

Chapter 1001: As Long As You're Happy

Every dog has its day!

Don't bully the poor!

One day, he would definitely stand at the top and let everyone look down on him. Those who had bullied him would look up to him.

Were they from different worlds?

Of course!

Not now, and definitely not in the future!

Her heavy heart seemed to have opened a window and she felt exceptionally relaxed.

He exhaled heavily and said,

"Let's go."

There was no response. He turned his head and saw Lan Xianxian looking at the fashion street with determination and confidence.

"Mr. Ou..."

Lan Xianxian said slowly, "Previously, I didn't dare to say it because I was afraid that others would laugh at me for overestimating myself. But today, this feeling is very strong... I want to be a fashion designer. I want the clothes I design to receive the highest recognition. I want more people to like them, pursue them, and even worship them. I want to bring my work to fame."

The woman who had always spoken like a fly, lowered her head, and felt inferior was unfamiliar to him.

But it wasn't unfamiliar.

Updates by

Her current appearance was exactly the same as his.

He suddenly understood CEO Shen's intention when he suggested coming to Fashion Street.

He nodded and looked down at her. "Come on, you can do it."

Lan Xianxian smiled and nodded confidently. "Fanxing has given us this opportunity. Mr. Ou, do you want to work together? I'm the designer. You're in charge of styling. Let's help each other and advance and retreat together, okay?"

After spending so many days together, he knew very well how capable Lan Xianxian was.

Hence, he didn't think that it was ridiculous for her to become a world-renowned fashion designer.

However...

“Haven’t we already started working together?”

A gentle smile appeared on his face as he reached out to touch the top of her head.

Lan Xianxian blushed slightly. She raised her hands and grabbed the hat on her head to prevent him from rubbing it away!

At the same time, she understood what Ou Ximing meant.

Yes.

‘Yes.’

From the start, Fanxing had tied her to Mr. Ou.

But Fanxing had never mentioned it.

The decision was still theirs.

It was only now that they realized that working together was the best choice.

The two of them looked at each other for a long time before they laughed.

Fanxing had already considered and planned everything from the start. She had even planned in that direction.

He admired and admired Shen Fanxing from the bottom of his heart...

In front of the glass window on the second floor, Zhao Zimo stood there in a beautiful white gown.

When she saw Ou Ximing standing with a petite woman, she subconsciously stopped in her tracks.

The confident smile on Ou Ximing’s face and the gentle smile he gave the girl beside him made her feel an inexplicable emotion.

It sounded like disappointment and fear.

“What’s wrong? Don’t you like the wedding gown?”

Liang Chenyi walked to her side and couldn’t help but admire her elegance.

No wonder she was born in Hong Kong. She was his best model.

Without Zhao Zimo, his career wouldn’t have been so smooth-sailing.

“It’s fine, she’s beautiful.”

The two people downstairs had already left. Zhao Zimo turned around and gave Liang Chenyi a sweet and elegant smile.

“I believe that no matter what kind of wedding dress it is, you will make me the most beautiful bride.”

Liang Chenyi reached out to caress Zhao Zimo’s beautiful face. His lips curled up and he raised his eyebrows.

“Of course.”

Zhao Zimo smiled even more charmingly. She took two steps forward and snuggled into his embrace.

“I knew it. You’re the best stylist in my heart.”

Liang Chenyi accepted the admiration of the woman in his arms. “When I win the championship again on the International Beauty Expo, I’ll be the best stylist in the world.”

Just like the international perfumer Star back then, she had been the champion for three consecutive years. Her status in the fragrance industry was unshakable.

And he was the same.

What he wanted was not just the best in a woman’s heart.

Zhao Zimo was naturally gratified by his ambition.

“I believe you. You can definitely do it.”

Zhao Zimo leaned into Liang Chenyi’s embrace. Even though she said that, Ou Ximing’s face kept appearing in her mind and she felt uneasy.

“Alright, if you’re not satisfied with this set, look at something else. There’s still a lot of time.”

“Yeah.”

—

When he returned to the office, Bo Jinchuan realized that Bo Jinhang was playing with his phone happily.

When she saw him, she greeted him calmly.

“Are you very free?”

Bo Jinchuan sat on the chair with a cold expression, as though he had never treated his brother well.

Bo Jinhang put away his phone with an expression that said, “Look at how hardworking I am. Praise me.”

“Brother, I’ve been so diligent these two days. Didn’t you see?”

Bo Jinchuan frowned as he recalled how Bo Jinhang had been coming to his office for work in the morning, lunch, and even in the afternoon.

She appeared in front of him punctually and frequently.

It proved that he had been obediently staying in the company all day.

He sneered.

She was used to feeling like a great person when she worked on time.

“Keep up the good work.”

Bo Jinghang raised an eyebrow and thought about it. He didn't seem to like it.

Then, she picked up her phone and pointed at it in boredom.

It was rare for Bo Jinchuan to see his lack of interest. He raised his head and glanced at him before turning on his computer screen. It was a chart of the stock market.

"Why? You look like your wife has run away with someone."

Bo Jinghang's bored expression tensed up and his handsome face darkened.

"Did you get someone to keep an eye on me?"

Bo Jinchuan's lips twitched and his gaze shifted from the computer screen to Bo Jing's face.

"Did Sang Yu really run away with someone else?"

"..."

Bo Jinghang's face darkened and he stood up from the sofa. Holding his phone, he walked out coldly.

Bo Jinchuan straightened his back and stared at the changing computer screen with the wireless mouse in his hand.

"Pay attention to the impact. No matter what, she's still your wife in name. Although I'm not sure what's going on between the two of you, since you don't have any feelings for each other, hurry up and resolve it. Don't let any scandals break out. It's not good for you and it's even worse for a woman like her. Don't cause trouble outside."

Bo Jinghang walked to the door and tightened his grip on the handle. The low pressure emanating from his body clearly lowered the temperature in the office.

Bo Jinchuan gave him a sidelong glance and raised an eyebrow. His lips curled into a faint smile.

"Tonight is Miss Xu's last bachelor party before she gets married. Since you're in a bad mood, come with me tonight."

Bo Jinghang's face fell. He turned around and looked at Bo Jinchuan, touched.

"I knew it. A biological brother is a biological brother."

Bo Jinchuan's lips curled into a smile. He finally turned his head and gave Bo Jinghang a gentle smile.

"As long as you're happy."

Chapter 1002: Cheap Packaging

"As long as you're happy."

Bo Jinghang nodded repeatedly, still touched.

"It's rare for you to be so concerned about me. Of course I'm touched."

“Yeah.”

“I’m really touched! I’m so touched!”

In a high-end private room in Mansion Number Eight, Bo Jinhang finished the wine in his glass and placed it on the table.

Then, she looked up at Bo Jinchuan, who was sitting in the corner.

That person was holding a beauty in his arms and sitting there without any sense of guilt. He was quietly playing games with the beauty in his arms.

In front of him was a pile of wine.

“Fanxing, you’ve lost again.”

Xu Qingzhi covered her mouth and smiled. At the same time, Bo Jinhang added another bottle of wine.

Bo Jinhang grimaced and gritted his teeth.

Shen Fanxing gave him an apologetic look and said, “I think I’ll pass. I’m unlucky today.”

It was just a simple game. After more than ten rounds, she had probably drawn the shortest stick.

Updates by

Bo Jinchuan didn’t let her drink too much, but after she lost the game, all the alcohol went to Bo Jinhang.

“You picked the only special one multiple times. It’s not that you’re unlucky, but you’re too lucky.”

Bo Jinchuan said in a low voice that made one want to commit a crime on the spot.

Xu Qingzhi pouted and said, “This is my bachelor party, not a public display of affection.”

With that, she turned to look at Bo Jinhang, who was drinking bitterly, and shook her head sympathetically.

“You guys are too immoral. What did Second Young Master Bo do wrong?”

Bo Jinchuan glanced at him and his lips twitched.

“He’s in a bad mood. I gave him a reason to drink openly. He should thank me.”

“…”

“…”

Bo Jinhang drank a glass of wine and chuckled. He picked up another glass and downed it before standing up unsteadily.

Everyone in the room looked up at Bo Jinhang. It seemed like something was amiss.

Bo Jinhang glanced at his brother and chuckled. “Sister-in-law, I heard that you went to try on the engagement gown with my brother this afternoon, right?”

There was no one present who didn't know about Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing's relationship, so they weren't surprised by their wedding dress.

Everyone retracted their gazes from Bo Jinghang and picked up their glasses to continue chatting with their friends.

However, Shen Fanxing felt that Bo Jinghang wasn't just asking. "What's wrong? Is there a problem?"

Bo Jinghang snorted and staggered to Shen Fanxing. "Don't you think my brother is much more handsome than usual?"

At the thought of Bo Jinchuan dressed in white that afternoon, Shen Fanxing's face flushed red.

"That's right."

Although it was the truth, everyone still felt stifled. They refused to watch others display their affection!

Other than Xu Qingzhi, who was about to get married, who else was living a good life?

The room was filled with single men and women. They couldn't stand any stimulation!

Bo Jinghang smiled sinisterly. "Of course. In order to try on the gown with you, my brother didn't eat lunch today!"

Bo Jinchuan's eyebrows twitched and he felt as though an ice blade was piercing him.

However, Bo Jinghang was extremely unhappy. He thought that his brother had called him here today to relieve his boredom and find a way to vent his anger. He didn't expect that his brother had called him here to drink for them!

Was there such a brother?

Did he?

Did he?

Did he?!

Of course not!

When Shen Fanxing heard that Bo Jinchuan hadn't eaten lunch, she couldn't help but ask, "Why didn't you eat?"

Bo Jinghang had been waiting for Shen Fanxing to say that. He chuckled and ignored the cold knife that was about to pierce him.

"Did you know that my brother wants to lose weight? Hahaha..."

Back then, he didn't know why his brother suddenly mentioned that he wanted to lose weight. But when he found out that his brother had left the company in the afternoon to try on a gown with his sister-in-law, he almost died of laughter.

Such a perfect man actually wanted to lose weight for the sake of trying on a gown. Wouldn't he be laughed at?

“...”

“...”

Everyone who didn't take Bo Jinhang's words seriously stared at the handsome man who was holding his stomach and laughing.

Xu Qingzhi blinked and was the first to react. She burst out laughing.

This sound was like a catalyst, and suppressed low laughter sounded in the room.

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but chuckle softly.

“... When do you need to lose weight?”

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened. Seeing the culprit laughing loudly, he stood up from the sofa.

Bo Jinhang immediately realized that something was amiss and ran out of the room!

Just as she reached the door handle, Bo Jinchuan grabbed the back of her collar.

“Hey, Brother, Brother!”

Bo Jinhang shouted, but Bo Jinchuan pulled him out of the door.

Bo Jinchuan left and the room erupted in laughter.

“Haha, I'm dying of laughter. Fanxing, your CEO Bo is too cute.”

“F*ck, Brother Bo actually went on a diet to try on a gown?! Hahahaha...”

Shang Qiqi pouted. “Brother Bo wants to lose weight, yet you still have the cheek to laugh? Brother Bo's figure is my ideal!”

Shang Qingmo frowned and said in a low voice,

“The ideal type? You've seen it before?”

Shang Qiqi glanced at him indifferently. “Oh.”

Shang Qingmo glanced at her clothes and remained silent.

However, when Shen Fanxing looked over, Shang Qiqi explained, “That's how I look. Brother Bo looks handsome no matter what he wears. Of course his figure is good.”

Shen Fanxing smiled. She didn't think too much about it, but seeing that Shang Qiqi wasn't in the right state today, she couldn't help but take another look.

Bo Jinhang's screams sounded in the corridor. Occasionally, passersby would look at them strangely before leaving in a hurry.

A few minutes later, Bo Jinchuan tidied his clothes and threw Bo Jinhang aside. He had just taken two steps back when he bumped into someone behind him.

There was a slight commotion. He turned around and saw a waiter who kept apologizing to him.

He didn't respond and looked down at the scattered items.

A pile of cheap plastic bags.

Chapter 1003: You're the First to Come

Piles of cheap plastic bags.

He stretched out his leg and kicked something that had fallen on his shoe. The waiter quickly bent down to pick it up.

"What is this?"

The waiter put everything back on the tray and stood up.

She took a look at Bo Jinchuan and handed him a packet.

"Master, you can take it back and try it."

Bo Jinchuan frowned and asked, "This belongs to a guest, right?"

The waiter smiled and said, "It's alright. One packet only costs five yuan. I'll make up for it later. I hope you can forgive me this time."

'Five dollars?'

Bo Jinchuan frowned. He had no intention of marrying her.

The waiter smiled awkwardly. "I think girls like this very much..."

The food that she wanted to put on the plate was snatched away halfway. The waiter paused and heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Bo Jinchuan taking the food.

It seemed like his salary wouldn't be deducted today.

When she opened the door, the laughter stopped and turned into a series of coughs.

Updates by

Bo Jinchuan sat down in front of Shen Fanxing and handed her the items.

"Do you want to eat?"

Surprise flashed across Shen Fanxing's eyes when she saw the item.

"You... Where did you get this?!"

Bo Jinchuan opened his mouth but before he could say anything, the thing in his hand was snatched away by Shen Fanxing.

The glint in her eyes was something Bo Jinchuan had never seen before.

"Oh my god..."

Xu Qingzhi exclaimed and inched closer to Shen Fanxing. She stared at the item in Shen Fanxing's hand and gulped.

"Fanxing, Fanxing, I want to eat too!"

"Wait, wait for me to open it..."

"Yes, yes." Xu Qingzhi's eyes lit up and she gulped.

Shang Qiqi and another girl in the room had come over.

Shang Qiqi's expression was no different from Xu Qingzhi's. She stared at the thing in Shen Fanxing's hand excitedly.

"Sister-in-law... I want to eat too..."

Another girl asked curiously, "Can I... eat it too?"

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

Everyone was speechless.

There weren't many women in the room to begin with. Now that they were all gathered together, she couldn't help but feel curious.

"Brother Bo, what did you take just now?"

What was so magical?

Which man in this room wasn't the best in Ping Cheng?

It couldn't even compare to a small thing in his hand?

Shen Fanxing had already opened the packaging. She handed one to Xu Qingzhi, followed by Shang Qiqi and the unfamiliar girl.

The moment she entered, there were a few excited gasps.

"Ah, that's the smell!"

"Yes, this tastes good!"

"What's this? It's delicious..."

Yin Ruijue was really curious. When he saw what everyone was looking at, he couldn't help but roll his eyes.

"I thought it was something amazing. So it's spicy strips!"

Bo Jinchuan looked up and asked with a frown, "What spicy strips?"

Yin Ruijue took the opportunity when the women weren't paying attention to put one in his mouth.

"It's spicy strips. It's a cheap, unhygienic, bean snack! Hey, this tastes good..."

As he spoke, he reached out to take it again, but Xu Qingzhi slapped his hand away. The women raised their heads and glared at him.

He grinned and rubbed his hands as he watched them continue eating happily.

“It’s just three to five yuan. Is there a need for that?”

The women ignored him. With delicious food in front of them, who would think about the future?

Besides, it wasn’t like they couldn’t afford it.

“But Brother Bo, didn’t you go out to beat Jinghang up? Where did this thing come from?”

Curious, Shen Fanxing turned to look at Bo Jinchuan.

“A waiter gave it to me. He said that girls like it.”

Yin Ruijue raised an eyebrow. “House No. 8 provides such a thing? No way?”

Shen Fanxing was puzzled as well. That shouldn’t be the case.

A place like Mansion No. 8 was considered a high-end consumer area.

There were ten thousand possibilities that it wouldn’t appear here.

“It must have been requested by a guest.”

Shen Fanxing thought about it and this was the only possibility.

“Yes, I should.” Bo Jinchuan nodded in agreement. However, the smell in the room made him frown. He stood up.

“I’m going to the washroom.”

Shen Fanxing looked up at him and nodded.

“Eat less.” Bo Jinchuan caressed the top of her head. After getting Shen Fanxing’s approval, he left the room.

—

It wasn’t long before the bag of spicy strips disappeared.

The four women smacked their lips, wanting more.

“I feel like I haven’t had enough,” said Xu Qingzhi.

Shang Qiqi said, “Why don’t we ask the waiter to buy some for us too?”

Another girl nodded and said, “It does taste good. I’ll call the waiter!”

“Hey, hey, hey, come back! Don’t eat such junk food! Are you done?”

Yin Ruijue grabbed the girl and pressed her down on the sofa.

“What’s wrong with junk food? I like it!”

Yin Ruijue couldn't be bothered with her and sat down on the sofa.

The girl looked indignant, but she sat there obediently and didn't move.

Xu Qingzhi still missed that taste, so she said,

"Let's continue playing the game! Whoever loses can go to the private room with spicy strips and ask for two more packets, okay?"

Shen Fanxing sighed and said, "Qingzhi, you can't eat anymore! Young Master Yin is right. This isn't hygienic."

Xu Qingzhi looked conflicted. "Are you alright? Everything in the supermarket has passed the test... Just this once. I won't touch it again."

"No. Please remember that you're pregnant!"

Xu Qingzhi deflated and leaned against the sofa unhappily.

However, Shang Qiqi and the other girl were looking forward to it. "Sister-in-law, we want to try it too... Let's have some fun? Besides, it's not certain if we can come out."

Looking at the expectant faces of Shang Qiqi and the other girl, she nodded helplessly.

"Let's play."

Everyone in the room participated.

Just as Yin Ruijue was about to draw, Xu Qingzhi suddenly said,

"Wait a minute!"

Everyone looked at her. "What's wrong?"

Xu Qingzhi smiled and said, "I've thought about it just now. After all, we're going to someone else's room later. What if the person in that room is difficult to deal with? How about this? Ladies first. How about the four of us draw first?"

Yin Ruijue retracted his hand. "You're so busy. Hurry up."

Xu Qingzhi turned to look at Shen Fanxing and said, "You're always chosen tonight. This time, you should be the first one to draw the lot. The chances of you drawing the lot are so high. You shouldn't be so 'lucky'. You're still the first one to draw, right?"

Chapter 1004: Sorry, The Gun Missed

"You're always getting picked tonight. This time, you'll be the first to draw. With such a high chance of drawing a long lot, you shouldn't be so 'lucky'. You'll still be the first to draw, right?"

Shen Fanxing thought about it and agreed.

She had never been the first to draw tonight. No matter how 'lucky' she was, her luck tonight should have run out. Moreover, this was her first time drawing.

"You're right! I'll be the first to draw."

"Okay, come, you go first. Try to leave the opportunity for the men to perform later."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and reached out to choose a toothpick. Her hand hesitated for a while before she chose one. Before she pulled it out, she closed her eyes.

Xu Qingzhi couldn't help but laugh. "Do you have to exaggerate? The chances are so small, you..."

Before she could finish, she stared at the toothpick in Shen Fanxing's hand and her lips twitched.

Everyone gathered around and took a closer look. There was an indescribable atmosphere in the room.

Yin Ruijue whistled. "Alright, the game has ended before it even started."

Shen Fanxing's heart sank and she opened her eyes to see a broken toothpick between her fingers.

She took a deep breath and threw the half toothpick aside.

Game Terminator.

It was really appropriate. She could even get the first draw. The "luck" that lasted the entire night was amazing.

Updates by

"Fanxing, with your luck, you can really buy a lottery ticket..."

Shen Fanxing rubbed her forehead and said helplessly, "You're right. I think I can really buy a ticket. If I win the first prize, I'll treat you to spicy strips from all over China."

"Hahaha, I'm looking forward to it!" Xu Qingzhi clapped her hands. "But now, you have to go next door to ask for spicy strips."

"..."

Shen Fanxing heaved a long sigh and stood up from the sofa. "You can go, but that doesn't mean you have to come. Don't expect too much."

"Fanxing is the best!"

"..."

Opening the door and walking out, Shen Fanxing saw Bo Jinhang walking towards her.

There were no bruises on Bo Jinhang's handsome face. It seemed like Bo Jinchuan didn't intend to leave any marks on his face.

After all, this was Ping Cheng City and there was a gathering tonight. It was necessary to leave some dignity for her brother.

“Sister-in-law, where are you going?” asked Bo Jinghang aggrievedly when he saw Shen Fanxing. Perhaps it was because he had been beaten up too much, his face was expressionless.

Shen Fanxing pinched Bo Jinghang’s arm and he grimaced in pain.

“Are you and my brother trying to torture me to death?”

Shen Fanxing looked up at him and said, “Is there a need to pretend to be drunk? Do you think your brother can’t tell?”

Bo Jinghang grinned nonchalantly. “There’s still a one in a million chance.”

“I think you feel that you deserve a beating, so you want someone to teach you a lesson?”

“... I’m retarded!”

Shen Fanxing smirked and asked, “Which room did the waiter enter?”

“What?”

“I need to borrow something.”

Bo Jinghang pointed at the end of the corridor. “The last one.”

“Oh.”

—

The soundproofing of the private room was really good. Knocking on the door was useless.

Therefore, if she wanted to enter, she could only open the door directly. Just like in all the classic Mary Sue dramas, the so-called “dazed”, “cute” and “cute” female protagonist walked into the wrong room and opened the door openly.

Then, she realized that it was another stranger. She was so frightened that her face turned pale and she hurriedly apologized. Then, she was either bullied by a group of sanctimonious hypocrites or liked by a cool and arrogant CEO.

Then, she said, “Woman, you’ve successfully attracted my attention.” Then, the classic drama between the gorgeous and domineering CEO and Mary Sue began.

“Pfft...”

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but laugh and shiver.

Just the thought of it gave her goosebumps.

She had used up all her luck tonight. The scene of her bumping into the CEO or the extremely handsome man and being frightened out of her wits should be completely insulated from her.

There were only two bags of spicy strips left and right. At most, he could just spend money to buy them.

Taking a deep breath, she pushed open the heavy door.

“Sorry to disturb you...”

And then...

At that moment, Shen Fanxing was like the Mary Sue that she had fantasized about. She stood at the door in a daze, her expression changing drastically.

Frightened?

A little.

She felt that she could totally imagine herself as a Mary Sue heroine.

And the beginning was so... exciting.

Who would dare to barge into someone else's private room? Not only was the room filled with the smell of spicy strips, but what was even more ridiculous was that two handsome men were holding a black gun in each hand...

Shen Fanxing closed her eyes for two seconds.

She had experienced all kinds of things in her life.

Mary Sue had also played the fool.

She had barged into a private room, met the best-looking man, and two of them in one go. She was so frightened that her face turned pale. What she saw was definitely something that ordinary Mary Sue wouldn't have.

The two men held their guns against each other's most fragile and sensitive... three inches below their navel.

The men in black suits in the room looked at the scene in front of them with fear and complicated expressions. Their legs were clamped tightly.

It was as if no matter who fired first, they would roll on the ground in pain.

Now that the door to the private room was opened, everyone in the room looked towards it.

His gaze landed on Shen Fanxing as though he had seen a ghost.

"Who... who are you?!"

Shen Fanxing glanced at the man and said, "I'm a guest here to play. I'm here to borrow two bags of spicy strips from you..."

As she spoke, there was no expression on her face. Her gaze landed on one of the men holding a pistol. Her lips twitched and she had already moved back.

"But I didn't come at the right time. I'm not lending you the spicy strips. Please continue..."

"Ah! Isn't she the..."

There was a loud bang.

A gunshot.

Hearing the voice, the men in the room bent down and clamped their legs tightly, covering their private parts.

She looked up at the two armed men. They seemed fine.

A subordinate holding a smoking gun swallowed his saliva and said, "Sorry, I accidentally fired."

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief. Then, there was another dull bang. The door of the private room closed and the woman who had been standing at the door was gone.

Chapter 1005: A Group of Bad Friends

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief. Then, there was another dull bang. The door of the private room closed and the woman who had been standing at the door was gone.

Almost instantly, another gunshot sounded. One of the armed men's handsome face twitched as he roared,

"Are you all f*cking retarded?"

His subordinates were stunned. "Huh?"

The man stomped his feet in anger. "Chase her!"

The men in the room swarmed out.

"Ah! That's Sister Xing! It's our Sister Xing!"

"Yes! That's right!"

...

In the private room, another man with a gun had a look of doubt on his face.

He looked calmly at the furious man and asked, "Was that Shen Fanning?"

Qi Mohan then remembered that there was an enemy in the room. He raised his gun and pressed it three inches below the man's navel.

"I'm warning you, she's my woman. If you have any designs on her again, I'll destroy your manhood!"

The man sitting steadily on the sofa gave a low laugh. He turned the pistol in his hand and slowly pressed it against Qi Mohan's abdomen.

Updates by

She wasn't aiming, she was really pressing against him. It felt really nice through his pants.

"You're still standing there?"

There was a faint smile on the man's face, but his deep voice was as cold as the echo of an icehouse. When it reached everyone's ears, their bodies turned numb.

The subordinates in the room tensed up. They reacted in half a second and rushed out of the room.

“That’s Miss Fanxing!”

“Yes! That face is very popular!”

“Chase! Hurry up!”

...

Qi Mohan’s expression darkened and he loaded the gun.

“Am I being underestimated or provoked?”

The man smiled calmly and placed one hand on the back of the sofa. He took out a cigarette with one hand and lit it with the other. Then, he exhaled a mouthful of smoke, blurring his calm and domineering face.

He looked calm and composed, as though he didn’t care that his manhood would be crippled at any moment.

“Mr. Qi, instead of being wary that a man who hasn’t even met Miss Shen will snatch her away, why don’t you consider the man who lives under the same roof as her and sleeps in the same bed? Moreover, the man who is about to get engaged is smarter.”

Qi Mohan’s expression darkened. “Don’t create a diversion for me. Of course, I have to eliminate love rivals from the bottom of my heart. We haven’t even met before. How can you compete with me?”

Qi Mohan seemed to get angrier as he spoke. In the end, he gritted his teeth.

The man chuckled softly. “Aren’t you the one who gave me this right?”

Qi Mohan was speechless.

...

When Bo Jinchuan returned, he saw that Shen Fanxing wasn’t in the room. After asking around, Xu Qingzhi said that she had lost the game and went to borrow spicy strips. His face darkened and he turned around to look for her. Just as he opened the door, a familiar figure flashed past.

Perhaps it was a quick glance, but she immediately took two steps back, grabbed his hand, and ran.

“Let’s go!”

Bo Jinchuan frowned when he saw the group of people blocking the corridor.

“Sister Xing, wait! Wait for us!”

“I’m Ge Jia!”

“I’m Ge Yi!”

“I’m Ge Bing!”

“I’m Gordin!”

“I’m...”

The gunshot just now did not close the door, so the sound in the corridor was very clear. When the two or three people in the corridor heard it, they thought they had heard wrongly.

When a group of burly men in black rushed out of the corridor, their faces turned pale.

When Yin Ruijue and Xu Qingzhi heard the commotion, a group of men in black had just run past them.

Then, another wave of people ran out.

“Spicy strips? Aren’t you here to borrow spicy strips?!”

“Yes! Spicy strips, come and eat them!”

“...”

This “seduction” scheme obviously didn’t work on Shen Fanxing. When the time came, it would successfully be passed on to the people in front.

“Sister Xing! We have spicy strips here! There are many delicious spicy strips!”

“There are all kinds of flavors, brands, and shapes!”

“...”

Was he going to use spicy strips to “fish” someone?

The few of them were stunned by the commotion.

Yin Ruijue said, “F*ck! Sister-in-law is so lively wherever she goes! She can create such a shocking scene just by borrowing two bags of spicy strips! She’s a god!”

Xu Qingzhi asked, “Fanxing, are you alright? Who are they? Aren’t you going to lend them two bags of spicy strips? You don’t have to be so ruthless!”

Xu Han said, “Tomorrow will be the headline. The CEO of Stars International, an internationally renowned perfumer, is being hunted down because he borrowed two bags of spicy strips!”

Shang Qingmo said, “Leave this to me.”

“...”

“...”

What a bunch of bad friends!

Since they couldn’t take the elevator, Shen Fanxing pulled Bo Jinchuan into the emergency exit.

Just as she was about to rush down the stairs, Bo Jinchuan grabbed Shen Fanxing and pulled her up the stairs.

Shen Fanxing reacted immediately. Just as she followed Bo Jinchuan upstairs, the sound of running could be heard.

Without any hesitation, the group of people ran downstairs.

Shen Fanxing leaned against the wall and clutched Bo Jinchuan's shirt tightly, panting heavily.

"What happened?" asked Bo Jinchuan as he rested his hand on the wall beside Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing closed her eyes, feeling vexed.

After returning for a few days, there was no news of Qi Mohan, nor any traces of him looking for her.

She thought that he had long forgotten about her and gone elsewhere to have fun.

She didn't expect him to stay in Ping Cheng City.

It was fine if he didn't look for her, but she had to deliver herself today.

Raising her head, Shen Fanxing looked at Bo Jinchuan with a complicated expression. "It's... the man I told you about before."

Bo Jinchuan didn't look too surprised, as though he had expected this answer.

"What about the other group of people chasing you?"

He had heard it clearly just now. The second wave of people who used Spicy Strips as bait was obviously not the same as the first wave.

Shen Fanxing frowned and said, "I don't know her."

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes as he recalled Yu Song's report.

Two forces in Ping Cheng City had been asking about Fanxing's whereabouts. Could this group of people be those two?

But why would the two of them appear together tonight?

Pursing his lips, Bo Jinchuan frowned, his eyes glinting coldly.

The two of them didn't stay for long before Bo Jinchuan brought Shen Fanxing back to the private room.

Chapter 1006: Encounter

The two of them didn't stay for long before Bo Jinchuan brought Shen Fanxing back to the private room.

Everyone in the room paid special attention to the two of them. Their gazes followed their movements.

Yin Ruijue's expression darkened. "Brother Bo, what happened? Did Sister-in-law borrow spicy strips from the Mafia?"

Bo Jinchuan didn't speak, but his deep aura sent a chill down everyone's spine.

Shen Fanxing looked embarrassed as well.

It was because of her greed that led to this chaotic situation.

There was no one else.

“Sigh, don’t think about it anymore. Today is one of the most important days of Xu Qingzhi’s life. Let’s continue to celebrate!”

Yin Ruijue shouted to smooth things over, and the atmosphere in the room instantly became lively.

Those who drank or played games completely treated what happened just now as a fleeting excitement.

How magnanimous!

On the other hand, Bo Jinchuan exuded a cold aura, but it didn’t affect everyone’s entertainment.

Seeing her look over, he even gave her a glass of milk personally.

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Updates by

So... everything was fine?

Shen Fanxing’s lips twitched. It seemed like only she knew how painful it was when the whip hit her.

However, she didn’t feel worried or afraid.

She smiled at Bo Jinchuan and the last trace of tension in her eyes vanished.

After playing for a while, Shen Fanxing glanced at her watch before turning to look at Xu Qingzhi.

“Qingzhi, it’s getting late. Where’s Limo? Is she coming to pick you up?”

Xu Qingzhi’s face stiffened. “He... isn’t in Ping Cheng.”

Shen Fanxing looked at her quietly with an unhappy expression. “Your wedding is coming soon. Besides, you’re pregnant...”

“Fanxing,” Xu Qing suddenly called out to Shen Fanxing. Her voice was calm but there was a hint of bitterness in it. Then, she smiled.

“I’m the one who’s pregnant, not him. If men are busy with work, we can’t disturb them often, right?”

Shen Fanxing wanted to say something, but she didn’t.

Not every man was like Bo Jinchuan.

If she said too much at this time, she could only rub salt on Qing Zhixin’s wound.

Busy with work...

The wedding date was approaching. How could a man’s focus be on work?

What else could she say after hearing such a lame reason?

Shen Fanxing’s heart ached and she reached out to hold Xu Qingzhi’s hand.

Only Xu Qingzhi could understand what that soft temperature was transmitting.

“You can’t stay up too late. That’s all for today. Go back and rest well.”

Shen Fanxing ended the bachelor party promptly.

Before they parted, everyone gave Xu Qingzhi a hug.

“Sister, let us know if you’ve suffered. We’ll back you up!”

Yin Ruijue patted Xu Qingzhi’s shoulder. His casual look was still there, but there was a hint of seriousness in it.

“I wish you happiness, Sister Qingzhi!”

Shang Qiqi’s nasal sounds were a little heavy. Girls her age had beautiful fantasies about love and were very emotional. It was good to marry the person she loved.

However, the word “married” made her feel sad.

In the end, Shen Fanxing and Xu Qingzhi hugged each other tightly. They didn’t say anything, but their eyes turned red.

Shen Fanxing rarely cried, but Xu Qingzhi’s existence in her life was something that even Bo Jinchuan couldn’t surpass and replace.

She wanted to get married. She wanted to watch her get married. She clearly knew what Qingzhi had to endure in the marriage that she was about to enter, and how difficult every step would be...

She had always been good at planning ahead, but she couldn’t interfere in someone else’s relationship...

Qingzhi loved Limo, so she used her life as a bet that Limo would fall in love with her.

She wondered if she would reach the end of this long journey. Or when she would return...

She naturally didn’t want that to be a lost cause.

Shang Qiqi pursed her lips as tears streamed down her face. She reached out to wipe her tears like a child. The other girl’s eyes were also red as she sniffled.

After a long while, the two of them separated and Shen Fanxing’s smile returned.

“Rongcheng isn’t far away. I’ll look for you often.”

Xu Qingzhi’s dark eyes lit up. “You’re the best.”

How could she not be afraid of marrying into another city?

What he needed the most was the company of the person closest to him.

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “Alright, let’s go.”

The few of them put on their coats and walked out of the private room one after another.

When she took the elevator to the lobby on the first floor, she realized that there were only a few staff members in Mansion Number Eight.

Beside a nearby booth stood a group of people.

He was tall and dressed in black.

In the corner of the booth, they could vaguely see a black shadow sitting there.

His tall and slender figure was only revealed under the dim light.

His facial features were well-defined, and his nose bridge was high. His side profile was handsome and stylish. He was holding a heavy glass in his hand. Under the faint light, the glass and the wine reflected the colorful light, and his lips curled into an obvious smile.

Coupled with his handsome features, he exuded an alluring charm.

At the same time, there was a strange feeling that made one shiver.

Shen Fanxing slowed down and stopped in the middle of the hall.

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her and followed her gaze to the figure sitting in the corner. His eyes narrowed.

“Let’s go.”

Bo Jinchuan retracted his gaze and led Shen Fanxing to the door.

Other than the three women who looked a little timid, the men behind them were all calm and composed.

At first, she only glanced sideways at the man who exuded a sinister aura.

There was nothing else after that.

The surrounding staff looked at them in confusion.

The group walked straight to the door.

“Xingxing.”

A low and devilish voice sounded. Bo Jinchuan could clearly feel the woman in his arms stop in her tracks.

He wrapped his arm around her and exerted some strength as they continued walking.

However, there was a flurry of footsteps and their path was blocked by someone in a black suit.

The leader had a cold expression and looked at Shen Fanxing helplessly.

Shen Fanxing’s face darkened. “Song Xiao.”

“Sorry.”

He said apologetically before his gaze landed on the booth.

Qi Mohan stood up slowly from the sofa. His high-end leather shoes stepped on the floor and his voice got closer and closer. Finally, he stood in front of her...

Chapter 1007: Because of This

That handsome and devilish face entered her vision.

This was a dangerous man!

In terms of uncertainty, this man was probably the best example.

No one knew what kind of emotions this smiling man would have in the next second.

For example, now. He looked at her and smiled innocently.

“Xingxing, it’s fine if you don’t go home, but you didn’t even greet me. Isn’t that too much?”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips. This didn’t seem right.

“I...”

However, just as she finished speaking, the man’s face darkened and his eyes turned cold. His words seemed to be forced out through gritted teeth.

“If you dare to tell her that you’ve forgotten about me...”

He paused and a sharp and cruel smile appeared on his face.

At a speed almost invisible to the naked eye, he took out a pitch-black pistol.

The gun was aimed at Shen Fanxing’s forehead.

Almost at the same time, before anyone could react, the pistol in Qi Mohan’s hand suddenly flipped upwards. His elbow bent and the back of the gun pressed against Qi Mohan’s head.

Updates by

There was a loud bang!

At the sound of the gunshot, the waiters squatted on the ground and screamed.

Qi Mohan’s eyes darted around before landing on Bo Jinchuan, who had already retracted his hand. He took out a handkerchief from his pocket and wiped his fingers slowly.

A bloodthirsty glint appeared in his evil eyes.

Bo Jinchuan looked up slowly as he continued wiping his hands.

“I don’t like my woman being held at gunpoint.”

Her elegant voice was calm and emotionless.

“It’s dangerous.”

Qi Mohan narrowed his eyes and stared at Bo Jinchuan’s calm and elegant face. After a long while, he sneered.

He looked around and saw that he was surrounded by another group of people.

He raised an eyebrow, his expression no longer as sinister and terrifying as before. His index finger circled the pistol before he clenched it in his palm.

“That’s right. Only then are you qualified to be my love rival!”

Beside Bo Jinchuan, Yu Song walked over quickly. Behind him, Bo Jinhang, who had disappeared from the room, walked in slowly with his hands in his pockets.

He walked to Bo Jinchuan’s side and sized up Qi Mohan before laughing frivolously.

“Aiyo, my dear brother, the quality of the love rivals this time is quite high!”

Bo Jinchuan’s handsome face twitched imperceptibly.

A cold gaze landed on Bo Jinhang, but it was lethal.

Bo Jinhang immediately shut his mouth.

Bo Jinchuan handed the handkerchief to Yu Song and looked at Qi Mohan again. “Who’s whose love rival?”

“...” The corners of Qi Mohan’s lips twitched as he turned to look at Bo Jinhang as if he had lost his mind.

Bo Jinhang snorted. “Who are you looking at as though you’re retarded?!”

“He’s your brother. Aren’t the two brothers the same?”

The underlying meaning was that his brother was retarded, and he was his brother.

Bo Jinhang’s eyes were bloodshot and his head was burning.

“Where’s my gun!”

He didn’t have the guts to provoke his brother!

This kind of logic could only come from an idiot!

He turned around to pull out Yu Song’s gun, but Yu Song hugged him and shouted, “Second Young Master, calm down!”

Amidst the chaos, Shang Qiqi walked to Bo Jinchuan and whispered,

“Brother Bo, you’re his love rival. He’s also your love rival. You’re each other’s love rival.”

As she spoke, she glanced at Qi Mohan, her eyes inevitably shining.

“But Second Brother Bo is right. Your love rival is indeed of high quality.”

Qi Mohan turned his gaze and gave Shang Qiqi a “friendly” smile.

“Looks like you’re sensible. Young lady, thank you for the compliment!”

Shang Qiqi's face turned red from his charming smile. With that smile alone, she could tell that he wasn't a bad person.

"I'm telling the truth!"

Shen Fanxing, who had been pulled behind Bo Jinchuan since the start, blinked. Looking at the scene in front of her, she seemed to understand the indifference of the people in the room.

So they already knew that reinforcements would arrive.

This group of people was really...

"He's my love rival?" Bo Jinchuan's voice was low and emotionless. "He has no right."

Qi Mohan's face instantly turned cold. He raised his eyebrows slightly and the evil smile on his face disappeared. The muscles on his face twitched violently.

Shen Fanxing felt a headache coming on. She tugged at Bo Jinchuan's shirt and said, "You have a bad temper. Don't provoke him."

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and asked, "Am I good-tempered?"

Everyone shook their heads. "No! No!"

Shen Fanxing replied, "Sure..."

Everyone was speechless.

Bo Jinchuan smiled and turned to look at her dotingly.

"Only to you."

Shen Fanxing blushed furiously.

However, in the next second, Bo Jinchuan retracted his expression and looked at Qi Mohan, who was gritting his teeth in anger as though a storm was about to erupt.

Without batting an eyelid, her thin lips spat out a few words that almost made everyone present vomit blood.

"He's the third party."

That serious look was really... too vivid.

Qi Mohan's suppressed expression had completely collapsed. Song Xiao, who was beside him, complained incessantly.

"Song Xiao, send me an atomic bomb! I want to blow this man up!"

Song Xiao shuddered. "Master, please reconsider."

Qi Mohan gritted his teeth and pulled out the pistol again.

"F*ck! I want to kill him now! I don't have time to wait for you to think twice!"

“...”

Seeing Qi Mohan take out his pistol, Yu Song raised his pistol almost immediately and aimed at Qi Mohan.

At the same time, Qi Mohan's subordinates took out their pistols.

They watched Yu Song's subtle movements warily.

That was because they had received instructions in advance. After all, this was the city. In order to prevent things from blowing up in the future, they tried their best not to reveal their pistols.

Clearly, Bo Jinghang's bodyguards had received the same instructions.

The atmosphere fell into a deadlock. Qi Mohan narrowed his eyes but didn't shoot Bo Jinchuan. Instead, he looked at Shen Fanxing and said coldly,

“Are you coming back with me or not?!”

Shen Fanxing frowned and asked, “So you're giving me the right to choose?”

Qi Mohan looked at her and smiled wickedly. “No, you can only choose to go back with me.”

“Qi Mohan, everything my mother left me is here. It's impossible to go back.”

“Just because of that?” Qi Mohan narrowed his eyes at her.

Chapter 1008: Sorry, Thank You!

“Just because of that?” Qi Mohan narrowed his eyes at her.

Bo Jinchuan turned to look at her.

Shen Fanxing looked at Bo Jinchuan and fell silent for half a second. “I...”

“Xingxing, you have to know that if not for you, I would have used up all the bullets in my hand.”

Qi Mohan interrupted Shen Fanxing in a low voice. There was no longer any hint of laughter.

There was no evilness or maliciousness, but a sense of coldness.

Everyone finally saw the true meaning of uncertainty.

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips tightly.

She knew Qi Mohan's personality well. What he despised the most was a stalemate. If he wanted to make a move, he wouldn't care about the consequences.

He was easily irritable and bloodthirsty. Once his eyes turned red from killing, no one could stop him.

Normally, all the bullets in his pistol would have hit the other party.

In the silence, Bo Jinchuan suddenly held her hand.

“Why are you hesitating? Is it really because of the company? Hmm?”

Shen Fanxing gave him a disapproving look before sighing helplessly.

Updates by

This man...

If she didn't say anything today, he would probably argue with her when he got back.

“Of course, there's a more important reason. I want to be with Ah Chuan. He's very important to me... Qi Mohan, if you dare to shoot, I'll really remove you from my memory!”

Qi Mohan's face twitched. “Are you threatening me?”

Shen Fanxing replied coldly, “If you think this is a threat, I'll be happy...”

Qi Mohan didn't say anything, but Song Xiao looked at her with a complicated expression.

Qi Mohan was silent for a while before asking her, “He's very important to you. What about me?”

Shen Fanxing replied without hesitation, “Of course you're important too.”

Song Xiao heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately.

Qi Mohan's cold expression melted instantly.

Her eyes sparkled like a child who had eaten a lollipop.

“Big Star~~”

He threw the gun back and opened his arms to hug Shen Fanxing.

However, she had no choice but to stop halfway.

When she turned around, she saw that the gun in Yu Song's hand had somehow gotten into Bo Jinchuan's hand. At that moment, it was pressed against Qi Mohan's temple. His entire body was cold and his eyes were filled with snow.

“Don't you dare touch her!”

Everyone present couldn't help but shiver.

Qi Mohan glanced at him sideways. There was no trace of nervousness on his face. Instead, he smiled brightly.

“I've touched it many times in the past. Didn't you hear? I'm the most important person in Stars.”

Bo Jinchuan's dark expression revealed a terrifying maliciousness.

“You're not.”

“I am!”

“You're not.”

"I am!"

"You're not."

"I am!"

"A third party."

"I am!"

"Yes, you are."

"..." Qi Mohan frowned and blinked. He felt that something was amiss. He turned to Song Xiao and asked, "What did he say I was?"

The corners of Song Xiao's lips twitched. "Master, he said that you're... a third party."

F*ck!

This treacherous man.

"You're the third party! The entire family is the third party!"

Bo Jinchuan's face was cold as his lips curled into a faint smile.

He held Shen Fanxing's hand and kept the gun.

"Seeing that you've probably taken good care of her before, I won't argue with you today."

With that, she wanted to leave with Shen Fanxing.

"You can't take her away!"

Bo Jinchuan glared at him coldly. "Do you think you can stop me?"

The atmosphere was about to reach a stalemate again. Shen Fanxing took a deep breath. When would these two smelly stones end?

"Qi Mohan, I want to go home and rest."

"You can rest at my place."

Shen Fanxing closed her eyes and said, "Can you stop fooling around on account that I saved your life back then?"

Qi Mohan's lips twitched. "You really have the cheek to mention what happened back then?!"

"I saved you, but you didn't let me mention it? Although you took a bullet for me in the end, I only fell into such danger to save you! Qi Mohan, have you forgotten how I saved you back then?"

Qi Mohan gritted his teeth and glared at Shen Fanxing.

"Hehe... Song Xiao, where's my gun? I'm going to shoot this damn woman!"

Again?

Shen Fanxing facepalmed. Every time he mentioned this, it was as though she had stepped on his tail.

“Either you shoot me today or I’ll find a chance to forget about you completely. Otherwise, you can go home today!”

Shen Fanxing’s first sentence was for Qi Mohan to put his pistol away.

Shen Fanxing’s second sentence made Qi Mohan’s expression change.

At Shen Fanxing’s third sentence, Qi Mohan pointed at the door and shouted, “Leave!”

Shen Fanxing choked and looked at Qi Mohan’s cold face. She suddenly fell silent.

She felt guilty towards him.

He had said that he wanted to kill her with one shot. He had said it eight hundred times and she was still alive.

At the mention of forgetting him, his expression changed instantly. Was he really afraid that she would forget him?

But why?

During the few years she was with him, although she was in the dark, her life wasn’t lacking in color.

She was still like an ordinary person, learning what she wanted to learn and doing what she wanted to do. Even after she went back with him, the days of wandering overseas were gone.

Even if there was some training that an extraordinary person could endure, it was still relatively stable and comfortable.

These were all given to him by Qi Mohan.

At that time, she thought that she had Su Heng as her fiancé. Moreover, she didn’t feel that Qi Mohan had any special feelings for her...

But compared to the others, Qi Mohan had indulged her enough.

Qi Mohan had appeared in her life when she was still young. At that time, she was covered in wounds. Her mother had left and was abandoned by the Shen family, but her pillar of support was Su Heng.

Later on, she was still searching for her mother’s whereabouts and was rejected by the Shen family. In the end, she was betrayed by Su Heng. At that time, the person who appeared beside her was Bo Jinchuan...

To him...

She could only thank and apologize.

If they had to talk about relationships, they could only be brothers.

“Qi Mohan...”

She called out softly. Looking at Qi Mohan's expressionless face, she pursed her lips and slowly walked forward to hug him.

"Sorry, thank you," said Shen Fanxing softly.

When Shen Fanxing touched Qi Mohan, his body stiffened slightly.

A gust of cold wind seemed to appear out of thin air in the entire hall.

Chapter 1009: Fake

A gust of cold wind seemed to appear out of thin air in the entire hall.

Everyone looked at Bo Jinchuan, only to see him staring at the couple hugging not far away. His expression was unusually calm.

However, they were very certain that the cold wind was coming from Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinghang covered his eyes. This scene... was too terrifying.

Qi Mohan remained in the same position. He was stunned for a few seconds before turning his gaze to Bo Jinchuan.

That smug expression was clearly a provocation.

Bo Jinchuan's handsome face was tense and his gaze almost pierced Qi Mohan.

Fortunately, Shen Fanxing didn't hug him for long. A few seconds later, she straightened her body and looked up at him.

"Then I'll go back first."

Qi Mohan was in an extremely good mood. He nodded without thinking.

"Okay, leave. See you tomorrow."

Shen Fanxing's eyebrows twitched. Seeing how happy he was, she nodded helplessly.

"Okay."

She turned to look at the crowd. "Don't create such a scene again. This place isn't like Australia."

Updates by

"Okay ~ I'll listen to you."

The two of them walked over together and Qi Mohan felt the greatest satisfaction. He waved his hand.

"Song Xiao! Retreat!"

Song Xiao heaved a sigh of relief and nodded at Shen Fanxing.

Everyone relaxed and a few people surrounded them.

“Sister Xing, do you remember me?”

“Sister Xing, do you remember me?”

“Sister Xing...”

Shen Fanxing reached out to stop them. “Ge Jia, Yi Bing, Ding... Of course I remember you. But tonight... Goodnight.”

Ge Jia, Yi Bing, and Ding beamed with joy. They nodded and made way for Shen Fanxing obediently.

Their eyes were filled with admiration as they watched Shen Fanxing.

Qi Mohan stood with his hands in his pockets as he watched Shen Fanxing and the rest leave happily.

At this moment, Shang Qiqi ran to his side and looked at him with sparkling eyes.

“Handsome, can I add you on WeChat?”

Qi Mohan blinked and shook his head with a frown. “Wechat isn’t fun. Isn’t QQ good? It can even activate photos!”

“Penguin is fine too!”

Shang Qiqi quickly took out her phone. “What’s your number?”

“177...”

Shang Qiqi typed carefully and searched.

“Your ID is ‘I’m Your Uncle’?”

“It’s me!”

“Remember to take photos in the space!”

“Okay! There are all kinds of videos!”

“...”

Shang Qiqi stared at Qi Mohan’s face and was about to drool when she felt a pain on her arm. She was pulled back by a force.

“What are you doing? It hurts!”

Shang Qiqi flung his hand away forcefully without even looking at him.

“Are you tired of living? Do you provoke everyone?”

Shang Qiqi put away her phone and glared at Shang Qingmo. “I’m just tired of living. What has it got to do with you?”

Shang Qingmo’s face was tense and dark.

“Shang Qiqi, stop playing such childish tricks in front of me!”

Shang Qiqi's eyes widened as she stared at him. The sadness and grievance in her eyes were shattered.

Another girl went forward to hug Shang Qiqi. She was so strong that Shang Qiqi's face contorted.

"Senior Yaoyao, my bones are about to fall apart!"

Chi Yaoyao lowered her head and glared at her. "Behave yourself and take that thing back!"

Shang Qiqi gritted her teeth and held back her tears, revealing an ugly smile.

"What do you mean useless? It's not the first time Little Uncle has scolded me. I'm already used to it."

Her face was so pink that Chi Yaoyao couldn't help but pinch it.

"Your face is so tender..."

"Senior Yaoyao..." Shang Qiqi's face was distorted and she couldn't speak properly.

"I think you shouldn't go back tonight. Let's go to Senior's house. Since my brother is going home today, let me introduce you!"

"Huh?" Shang Qiqi didn't expect Chi Yaoyao to suddenly want to introduce a man to her.

Chi Yaoyao leaned closer to her and whispered, "My brother is a soldier. He's so handsome. Do you really not want to meet him?"

Shang Qiqi's eyes flashed. "Can you see him in his military uniform?"

"Of course."

Shang Qiqi looked at Shang Qingmo, who had left her behind. Disappointment flashed across her eyes before she nodded.

"Okay, I don't want to go home today anyway. I'll disturb Senior Yaoyao tonight."

"Okay! Let's go!"

Chi Yaoyao pulled Shang Qiqi into the car that Yin Ruijue had driven over first. When Shang Qingmo drove over, the little girl should have been waiting for him obediently as usual.

He frowned and took out his phone to call Shang Qiqi.

"Hello..."

"Where is it?"

"I'm not going back tonight. I'll stay at Senior Yaoyao's house for the night."

Shang Qingmo was silent for a few seconds. "... Are you throwing a tantrum at me?"

Shang Qiqi bit her lips. "No, I just want to..."

"Up to you."

Before she could finish, Shang Qingmo interrupted her coldly and the call was cut off.

Shang Qiqi's eyes reddened again. She gripped her phone tightly and lowered her head in silence.

Chi Yaoyao sighed and patted her shoulder sympathetically.

"Girl, there are plenty of fish in the sea! Why don't you learn from me and find something meaningful to do?"

Yin Ruijue, who was driving, snorted and said, "Come on, you're fighting and skipping class. You're hanging out with a bunch of hooligans all day long. If she learns from you, I'm afraid you'll think that her life in the Shang family is too comfortable."

"Yin Ruijue, can't you focus on driving?"

"I don't need my mouth to drive!"

Chi Yaoyao glared at him and was caught red-handed by Yin Ruijue.

"Tsk tsk, it's not that I want to say this, but your father has a precious daughter like you. He's still waiting for you to get married in glory. Can't you be more gentle and virtuous? Let's see who will want you in the future?"

"None of your business!"

Yin Ruijue shrugged. "That's true. It has nothing to do with me anyway."

—

Yu Song kept his mouth shut and drove silently. Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan sat in the back in silence.

Shen Fanxing inched closer to Bo Jinchuan and rested her chin on his shoulder.

"Why aren't you saying anything?"

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and remained silent.

She rested her chin on his shoulder and smiled at the man's tensed face.

"Are you jealous?"

Shen Fanxing watched as Bo Jinchuan's eyelashes fluttered.

"You're really jealous," confirmed Shen Fanxing.

"... No."

"Then why aren't you saying anything?"

"I'm not jealous."

"Qi Mohan..."

Upon hearing this name, Bo Jinchuan's expression changed uncontrollably.

"It's all thanks to him for taking care of me all those years. He's indeed an existence that can't be ignored. But I know my feelings very well, so you can rest assured."

“I’m not jealous.” Bo Jinchuan denied with a straight face.

“Really?”

Bo Jinchuan turned his head to look at her and saw her twinkling eyes. Narrowing his eyes, he pinched her chin and kissed her hard!

“It’s fake!”

Chapter 1010: The Greatest Support and Respect

Shen Fanxing’s face turned red from the kiss and she turned to look ahead. The partition had already been raised.

But wasn’t she deceiving herself?

Seeing the dark expression on Bo Jinchuan’s face, she shamelessly nuzzled his chin affectionately.

“Not jealous, huh?”

Bo Jinchuan lowered his head to look at her fawning expression. He narrowed his eyes and rubbed his fingers against her cheek. His deep voice sounded hoarse.

“You’ve already said that. If I’m still jealous, won’t I seem too unreasonable, hmm?”

“Yes... That would give me a headache.”

Bo Jinchuan stared at her with his dark eyes for a long time. Seeing her fawning and helpless expression, he hardened his heart.

“Little vixen, why are you so good at recruiting people?”

Shen Fanxing’s heart raced when she heard his low and sexy voice. She smiled smugly and said, “I’ve said it before. I’m so outstanding, so of course I have many suitors.”

“You’re still showing off?” His grip on her chin tightened.

Shen Fanxing’s eyes curved into crescents.

“I’m praising you for your sharp eyes. You even discovered me, who had a bad reputation and was humiliated. Look at how outstanding you are.”

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and asked, “Are you praising me or you?”

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“Praise me.”

Bo Jinchuan chuckled and said, “It seems like I’ve praised you too little. You’ve had the chance to do it yourself.”

Shen Fanxing merely smiled.

After more than ten seconds of silence, Bo Jinchuan spoke again.

“Tell me, why did I meet him back then?”

Shen Fanxing’s expression changed and she couldn’t help but rub her forehead.

“Qingzhi, Qiqi, Yaoyao, and possibly me. I haven’t had enough of the spicy strips, so I suggested a toothpick to decide who should borrow the spicy strips.”

Bo Jinchuan didn’t have to think much to conclude that she was the ‘lucky one’.

“When I opened the door to their room, I saw Qi Mohan and another man holding pistols in each other’s hands... There were many bodyguards in the room. However, Qi Mohan’s face was really unforgettable. He ran away after reacting.”

Qi Mohan’s unforgettable face?

Bo Jinchuan frowned in displeasure.

She couldn’t deny why she was unhappy.

That face was the favorite face of women.

Especially that pair of peach blossom eyes. Her smile was real...

Pursing his lips, Bo Jinchuan’s face tightened.

She stole a glance at Shen Fanxing.

“... What’s wrong?”

Shen Fanxing suddenly turned to smile at him.

“... That face is indeed better than Su Heng’s. Haven’t you been bewitched in the past few years?”

Shen Fanxing froze and averted her gaze.

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and said, “Seems like she’s really bewitched.”

“Ahem... you might not believe me even if I denied it. Everyone loves beauty. Back then, when we were overseas, we would occasionally go out together. After he dressed up, he really recruited people. However, that was all. At that time, I had Su Heng and a line of defense in my heart. I didn’t expect to develop further with him.”

“So if it wasn’t for Su Heng, would you really be with him without your defense?”

“... Who can say for sure?”

Bo Jinchuan’s face darkened. It seemed like he had to thank Su Heng.

He didn’t want to dwell on the past anymore.

“You chatted with Qi Mohan for so long just now. Do you know who the man in the same room as him is?”

“...”

Shen Fanxing scratched her head. It seemed like she had to change her habit of not being nosy.

That person had already pointed a gun at Qi Mohan. This was a matter of life and death, yet she didn't even ask.

“...No... I don't think... it has anything to do with me, so I didn't ask...”

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips, unsure if he should be happy.

Did she really think that Qi Mohan's life and death had nothing to do with her, or did she trust Qi Mohan and know that he would be fine?

Sighing lightly, he added, “That group of people chased after you and even tried to ‘seduce’ you with spicy strips. They're obviously after you.”

Shen Fanxing froze.

Bo Jinchuan inched closer to her. There was a smile on his face, but it was cold.

“Fanxing, you're too smart. It's impossible for you not to notice something so simple. Why didn't you ask? Huh?”

“I... really haven't thought about that.”

“Yes.” Bo Jinchuan nodded. “You think that even if that person's worst-case scenario is to harm you, Qi Mohan will settle it for you, right?”

The lights in the car were dim, and the flashing lights outside lit up their faces.

“You trust him subconsciously and rely on him a lot, Fanxing.”

“...” Shen Fanxing was at a loss. So there was a meaning to saying something.

But they had been partners for so many years. How could they not trust each other?

Seeing her dazed expression, Bo Jinchuan sighed softly and planted a kiss on her cheek.

“You're more dependent on me, huh? For example, when he asked you the reason for staying just now, you could have said it without any worries because of me. I'm not your weakness.”

It was as if the two of them were completely reversed.

It should have been his right and responsibility to protect her for the rest of her life, but now, she had fully carried it out.

Instead, he had become a burden to her. In fact, she had always been the one helping and protecting him.

He had failed as a boyfriend.

Shen Fanxing blinked in a daze. For a moment, she seemed to have a flash of inspiration as she suddenly understood something.

A man's pride.

She only cared about not causing trouble for him and wanted to prove that she was qualified to stand by his side.

And he had been watching from the side, indulging her and obeying her.

“Standing idly by is the greatest support and respect for you. I like to see you full of confidence and high-spiritedness. But sometimes, don't force yourself. You have to learn to use my resources well.”

Bo Jinchuan sat upright in his seat and stared ahead. His face was expressionless under the colorful neon lights.

But her words pierced Shen Fanxing's heart.

Her words were filled with humility and helplessness.

In order to make her rely on him, she actually described herself as a resource that could be used.

How could she treat him as a resource?

She moved closer to him and wrapped her arms around his neck. Her body pressed against his.