

Chapter 1041: You're Right

Opening the door of the private room, there was a string of voices that could be distinguished clearly in the chaos.

He glanced sideways and saw Xu Qingzhi leaning lazily on the chair with her back facing him.

"I don't have a job now. I'm too short of money. If you have a suitable job, you can recommend a few."

"You've been pampered since you were young. How can there be a job suitable for you? Besides, you've only been released from prison not long ago. Which company would dare to hire you?"

"..."

"..."

Ye Qingqiu was a pampered young lady. Her temperament and looks were enviable.

In addition, she had always been a maverick in school. She was arrogant and looked down on everyone. Now that she was in dire straits, many people were laughing at her.

Now that she had drunk too much, she had no qualms about speaking.

It was unbelievable that a woman had been jailed.

Everyone at the table fell into an awkward silence.

Ye Qingqiu still had a heartless expression on her face and nodded thoughtfully. "Oh... you're right."

At this moment, another student came out to resolve the awkwardness. "Student Ye, are you hinting at something? Class monitor, it's time for you to perform well."

"Yes, yes, yes, class monitor, your chance is here!"

Updates by

"Student Ye has always been born with a noble fate. After being a rich young lady, she can even marry the class monitor and become Mrs. Song. She can have whatever she wants. Why would she need to work?"

Song Zixian's face was cold and his voice was low.

"Stop fooling around."

Ye Qingqiu turned to look at him and suddenly approached him with a smile.

"Why? Are you despising me?"

Ye Qingqiu was always beautiful.

When she smiled, her upper eyelids curved slightly, outlining the shape of a crescent moon. Her natural eyelids closed a little, as if her dark eyes were infected with a bright smile.

Song Zixian didn't look at her face. His expression wavered slightly before he said softly,

"How is that possible?"

"Then why were you so angry just now?"

"No..."

Ye Qingqiu sat up straight. "That's good."

That's good...

Was this considered an acknowledgment or a statement?

His approval of Song Zixian, his pursuit of her, and his agreement to become Mrs. Song in the future?

Li Tingshen looked at her slender back and a cold glint flashed across his eyes.

He turned and walked towards the washroom.

Ye Qingqiu smiled heartlessly. "It seems that my charm hasn't decreased?"

Song Zixian smiled helplessly. He knew it...

She was always so unpredictable.

Everyone took the opportunity to toast Song Zixian. Song Zixian couldn't free himself for a while, but Ye Qingqiu stood up and walked towards the washroom.

After passing through the safe passage, the noise in the lobby became softer and softer. In the end, as she walked further and further away, she couldn't hear anything at all. Then, she sighed softly.

She came out of the bathroom to wash her hands and rubbed her temples with her cold fingers.

Her fingers that were stained with cold water touched her skin, making her mind clear. She placed one hand on the sink and looked down at the water stains on the sink. No one knew what she was thinking.

It was unbelievably quiet in the washroom. She was alone and there was the sound of her clothes rubbing against her temples.

After a long time, she turned on the tap again and washed her hands. She didn't wipe them with tissues or use her phone. Instead, she walked out of the bathroom.

A gust of wind blew past and her hands turned cold. Her entire body turned cold and her mind became clearer.

There was a smoking corner at the entrance of the male washroom next door. When Ye Qingqiu passed by, Li Tingshen was leaning against the wall with a long white cigarette in his hand.

The white smoke blurred his handsome features, but the darkness and gloominess on his face could still be seen clearly.

The washroom was equally quiet, as though he was alone.

Ye Qingqiu had seen others smoking in the banquet hall, so in order to let the guests enjoy themselves, she did not restrict smoking today.

Ye Qingqiu was surprised. The moment their gazes met, she paused for a moment, thinking that she had seen wrongly.

After receiving confirmation, she retracted her gaze and walked forward.

Everything happened in an instant. It was better than nothing, and it gave people the illusion that it didn't stop.

After sensing that there was someone, Li Tingshen's dark eyes slowly slid to the corner of his eyes. The moment he saw the familiar figure, he narrowed his eyes and watched as the figure slowly walked past the bathroom door.

Ignore...

He had had enough of her ignoring him tonight!

She didn't even look at him seriously.

In the past, she wished her eyes could grow on him!

With a cold laugh, he took a deep drag on his cigarette.

The slender white cigarette was instantly burnt to the bottom before he crushed it against the wall.

His slender figure suddenly stood up from the wall. He strode out of the washroom and grabbed Ye Qingqiu's arm forcefully.

Without any time to react, Ye Qingqiu realized that she was in the washroom where the man was.

The first thing she saw was the man's handsome face. Their breaths intertwined.

He breathed and she breathed. Their breaths intertwined.

Chi Yaoyao was right. This man was indeed a scourge.

Ye Qingqiu looked out of the door before looking up at him with a bright smile.

"What's the matter?"

Her nonchalance made a faint smile appear on Li Tingshen's gloomy face.

He was angry, but he didn't want to show it in front of this heartless woman.

He was angry, but she didn't care.

It made his temper seem too cheap.

His slender fingers pinched her fair and smooth chin. He couldn't help but tighten his grip, causing her lips to part, revealing her pearly white teeth.

His gaze lingered on her lips for a few seconds. His eyes were so dark that they seemed to be dripping ink. He slowly stared into her eyes. Her eyes were curved into beautiful crescents. She was beautiful, but there was no smile in her eyes.

He tightened his grip.

“I’m happy that everyone wants me, huh?”

His voice was low and hoarse, but it carried a seductive sexiness. The last syllable made Ye Qingqiu’s eyes tremble imperceptibly.

Chapter 1042: What Right Do You Have?

His voice was low and hoarse, but it carried a seductive sexiness. The last syllable made Ye Qingqiu’s eyes tremble imperceptibly.

This reminded her of the many times he had pestered her a long time ago. His thin lips had pressed against her ear.

It was either evil, gentle, or embarrassing.

Ye Qingqiu raised her eyebrows slightly and her eyes flickered. She smiled and said, “Oh... I think I said that.”

Li Tingshen narrowed his eyes.

“That’s the truth! Everyone thinks I’m right.”

“Everyone?”

Li Tingshen’s face, eyes, and voice were all dark and threatening.

He looked at her, wondering what he should say to stir up the emotions in her beautiful eyes.

However, after racking his brains, he felt that she couldn’t care too much about everything between them.

He leaned closer to her, his muscular chest pressing against her body.

His grip on her chin loosened and a few red marks appeared on her fair chin.

“You’re so delicate.” He lowered his gaze and looked at the red mark on her chin. His warm fingers caressed it gently. He seemed to have thought of something and his eyes narrowed.

“What brand of clothes are you wearing?”

Updates by

“Chanel.”

“What brand of perfume is she wearing?”

“Firebird.”

“Do you like the earrings?”

“Not bad.”

“Or am I starving you?”

“Not really.”

Li Tingshen sneered in a low voice, “You like food and clothes, right? Huh?”

Ye Qingqiu hesitated for a few seconds before saying, “I seem to like all of them.”

“I don’t lack you to eat, nor do I lack you to wear. I’ve prepared everything according to your preferences. Ye Qingqiu, even a Bodhisattva is not as precious as you. How am I inferior to you? What right do you have to cry about being poor in front of those people?”

“Because I’m unwilling.”

Ye Qingqiu raised her head slightly with her usual smile. She subconsciously retracted her hand that was grabbing Li Tingshen’s shirt and placed it on the wall behind her.

“I like everything, but it doesn’t mean that it’s what I want. Why should I show off what you gave me? If I really show off and make your darling Xu’er cry, you’ll have to go through so much trouble to coax her.”

However, I really don’t have the face to say that. Not only am I a kept woman, but I’m also a kept woman by my ex-husband. If others knew about this, they would say that I’m despicable. It’s not like all the men in the world are dead.”

Li Tingshen looked at her bright and charming face, and his eyes darkened. The smile on his lips was chilling.

“You should know that there’s no good ending for angering me.”

“I don’t think my ending is any better.”

The washroom fell silent.

Ye Qingqiu’s tensed body relaxed as she leaned against the wall. She looked at the man’s handsome face and smiled seductively.

“If there’s nothing else, I think I have to go back. Don’t you think it’s beneath your status to chat in such a place, CEO Li?”

Li Tingshen narrowed his eyes. “Are you afraid of embarrassing me, or are you afraid that the class monitor will come looking for you if you don’t return?”

Ye Qingqiu didn’t deny it. “Both... It doesn’t seem right to let him see us like this.”

“Not too good?” Li Tingshen sneered. “Are you afraid that you won’t be Mrs. Song?”

Ye Qingqiu pushed Li Tingshen's chest away. "I'm also worried that if your beloved finds out, I won't have a good time. I don't even have anyone to support me now. If she has her eyes on me, I can only be bullied."

She leaned against the wall to avoid Li Tingshen's embrace.

Li Tingshen retracted his arm from the wall.

He stood up straight and looked at her.

"Thank you for taking care of me these few days. I'll avoid unnecessary trouble in the future. Why don't I go back to that house this time?"

Li Tingshen took out a cigarette, lit it, and took a deep puff.

This man exuded a damned elegance even as a smoker.

A few seconds later, he suddenly sneered. "Are you discussing with me?"

"It's obvious."

"That won't do." He looked up at her and repeated, "I don't agree."

Ye Qingqiu smirked. "That's really a headache."

She seemed to mutter as she turned and walked out of the bathroom.

Her body was stained with the smell of smoke from the washroom. She frowned and turned to return to the female washroom.

When she returned, Song Zixian was already drunk. Only Song Zixian seemed to be waiting for her.

Seeing her return, his tense expression relaxed slightly. "Are you okay?"

Ye Qingqiu smiled and said, "I'm just going to the washroom. What can happen?"

At the same time, the door of the private room beside them opened and Li Tingshen and Liang Xuer walked out side by side.

Song Zixian didn't notice them and said, "I just... saw Li Tingshen... coming back from the washroom."

Ye Qingqiu shook her wet hand and found it funny. "Really? I'm not sure. Facts have proven that I didn't enter the washroom by mistake. Otherwise, we might have met and greeted each other."

Song Zixian looked down at her damp hands and reached for a few napkins. "Why aren't you wiping your hands?"

Ye Qingqiu reached out to take it and wiped it casually.

Her fingers were as fair as jade, slender and fair under the light.

"It's fun."

Song Zixian smiled gently. "You haven't changed at all."

Ye Qingqiu pursed her lips and remained silent.

Li Tingshen was stunned for a moment.

Nothing had changed?

Was Song Zixian blind?

“Tingshen?” A soft voice sounded beside him. It wasn’t loud, but it was loud enough for the two people beside him to hear.

Li Tingshen narrowed his eyes and said coldly, “Let’s go.”

Liang Xuer pursed her lips and looked in the direction of Ye Qingqiu and Song Zixian. She nodded and left.

Song Zixian whispered to Xu Qingzhi, “Do you want to go downstairs to take a look? There’s a program downstairs.”

“Sure.”

Ye Qingqiu replied without hesitation.

The two of them walked towards the lift.

Li Tingshen and Liang Xuer pressed the elevator button.

Clearly, their event today had come to an end.

Song Zixian and Xu Qingzhi followed behind and pressed the down button on the other elevator.

Ye Qingqiu threw the napkin into the trash can beside the elevator.

Song Zixian looked at her clean hands and smiled. “I remember that you liked those beautiful nails since high school. Are you not doing them now?”

Ye Qingqiu paused and quietly lowered her hand.

Chapter 1043: Watermark

Ye Qingqiu paused and quietly lowered her hand.

“It’s too troublesome to do that.”

Li Tingshen’s thin lips curled into a cold smile.

She recalled the scar on the back of her hand from her nails.

When Song Zixian said that he went to the washroom with Ye Qingqiu, Liang Xuer’s heart was filled with unease.

But now, he and Ye Qingqiu were clearly in a state where it was better not to meet. From the start, they had not said a word or even exchanged glances.

She had thought too much.

Sensing that the coldness had dissipated, Liang Xuer relaxed slightly.

However, her beautiful eyes landed on his shirt.

She reached out to cover his shirt and patted it gently. "Why are there water marks here?"

After saying that, her expression froze as she looked up at the tall man.

A man like him was noble and clean. Even if he wore a suit for a day, there wouldn't be any dirt or creases.

There were two obvious water stains on his chest. It couldn't have been caused by him.

Li Tingshen lowered his head to look at the two water stains on his suit. There was no surprise or disgust in his eyes.

Updates by

This should have been left behind when Ye Qingqiu grabbed him with her wet hands.

Her lips curled imperceptibly. On closer inspection, there seemed to be the outline of her fingers.

Seeing that he was unmoved, Liang Xuer was shocked.

He shouldn't be like this. If it was before, he would have changed his clothes completely.

Why was he so abnormal today?

She turned to look at Ye Qingqiu and suddenly thought of the napkin she had thrown away and the way Song Zixian had helped her wipe her hands.

Her eyes flickered fiercely.

Looking at the two water marks on Li Tingshen's chest, her face paled.

At this moment, the elevator door opened and Li Tingshen walked in first. Liang Xuer stood rooted to the ground and looked at him with a pale face.

Li Tingshen turned around and stood still. He looked at her and said coldly,

"You're not coming in?"

Liang Xuer opened her mouth to say something, but she didn't know what to say.

Seeing that the elevator door was about to close, Li Tingshen didn't even have the intention to hold the elevator for her. Her eyes turned slightly red as she felt aggrieved.

"Li Tingshen..."

Ye Qingqiu turned to look at her in surprise.

Her full name?

Was she finally angry?

A few seconds later, she smirked sarcastically and stepped into the elevator with Song Zixian.

Reaching out to close the elevator, Ye Qingqiu looked at her hands that had already been cut off. The mocking smile on her fair and beautiful face did not diminish.

Her reaction made Li Tingshen frown deeply.

“How?”

“You met Ye Qingqiu just now, right?”

Li Tingshen narrowed his eyes as he watched the elevator door close slowly.

Liang Xuer bit her lips and looked at Li Tingshen.

Until the elevator door closed, he didn't leave the door open for her.

How cold and indifferent was this man?

She had been by his side for so many years. Even if she was his dog, he couldn't just leave her here.

Besides, he hadn't given her an answer.

Why was he silent just now?

Was it a tacit agreement?

Tears welled up in her eyes the moment the elevator door closed.

When Ye Qingqiu reached the wedding hall downstairs, she turned to look at the elevator.

The elevator didn't seem to have moved.

Turning her head indifferently, there was no expression on her face.

The luxurious wedding venue in the hall was still brightly lit. The entire wedding venue was like a beautiful, elegant, and pure paradise.

However, a group of drunk guests broke the silence.

Yin Ruijue and the rest wanted to go downstairs to cause trouble for the bride and groom, but Shen Fanxing informed them beforehand and Xu Qingzhi hid with Limo.

She was about to leave in disappointment.

“Looks like we came for nothing.” Ye Qingqiu's tone was calm, but there seemed to be a smile in her voice.

Song Zixian nodded. “Yes, but it's alright. If they really fight, I wonder how Limo will react.”

“He deserves his wedding today!” Ye Qingqiu smiled lightly.

Song Zixian sighed softly. “Limo... doesn't look too good today.”

Ye Qingqiu's expression darkened slightly. "He seems to have suffered a lot after getting married. He married the mother of his child and still feels aggrieved, right?"

Her sudden coldness stunned Song Zixian.

Before he could say anything, Ye Qingqiu turned her head and looked at him with a smile. "You drank too much. You should go back to your room to rest."

"... Okay."

When she returned to the waiting hall, the four elevators were already running.

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The next day, around ten o'clock, the entire hotel seemed to have come alive.

Without exception, all the guests who stayed over yesterday had drunk too much. There were not many who woke up early.

The hotel had long received orders from the Li family to prepare hangover tea.

Now, they were sent to every room one after another.

Bo Jinchuan had drunk a lot last night, but his biological clock had woken him up early.

However, Shen Fanxing was sleeping soundly in his embrace and he didn't get up.

She didn't wake up until her phone rang.

It was a call from Xu Qingzhi.

Her misty eyes widened and she sat up abruptly to answer the call.

"Qingzhi, are you alright?"

Xu Qingzhi paused and smiled lightly. "I'm fine..."

"Oh." Shen Fanxing exhaled. She thought that Limo had bullied Qingzhi again last night.

"But someone's matter seems to be more serious this time."

Shen Fanxing paused and asked, "More serious?"

She sensed that something was amiss and frowned.

In that case, did something unpleasant really happen between her and Limo last night?

Xu Qingzhi covered up her words calmly. "Let me tell you something serious first."

"What?"

Xu Qingzhi cleared her throat and said, "Last night, Yin Ruijue slept with the Chi family's precious daughter..."

Shen Fanxing's mind went blank.

She blinked and took a long time to react.

“Yin Ruijue... Chi Yaoyao...”

Xu Qingzhi took a deep breath and said, “Yes, Fanxing. Yaoyao is the precious princess of the Chi family. None of the soldiers in that family are to be trifled with. I think he’ll at least lose a leg this time...”

Shen Fanxing inhaled sharply. The price of being drunk... was a leg.

This wine was really worth it.

“Fanxing, I’m the one attending my wedding. I can’t bear it.”

“Then now they...”

“I bumped into a classmate when I opened the door. Now that the matter has blown up, the Chi family has received news that Chief Chi has sent someone to kidnap Yin Ruijue.”

[Put up my explanation on Weibo. Why did you write a CP? Qingzhi and Li Mo’s wedding is before Fanxing’s engagement party.]

At this wedding, Ye Qingqiu and Li Tingshen had interacted before.

If a reader wants to see the couple, I’ll have to explain what happened to them at that time. I don’t intend to take up too much space, but it’s impossible for me not to. It can be considered a small surprise for the readers who have been looking forward to their story. It will prove that I haven’t forgotten them and that I like them very much.

If any reader has an opinion, I’m sorry that I can’t satisfy everyone. Let’s forgive each other or say goodbye.”

Chapter 1044: Don’t Care

“I bumped into a classmate when I opened the door. Now that the matter has blown up, the Chi family has received news that Chief Chi has sent someone to kidnap Yin Ruijue.”

“... I did.”

Shen Fanxing rubbed her forehead. God knew how exciting her life had been ever since she met these people.

What the hell was going on?

“Yes. She’s probably on the plane now.”

“...”

Was he asking her to interfere in this matter?

She seemed in no position to interfere.

Moreover, she didn’t know what to do.

“Fanxing, tell your Mr. Bo about this. Let’s see if Yin Ruijue can save his leg.”

Xu Qingzhi sounded guilty.

She couldn’t bear to see Yin Ruijue destroy the flower of his motherland.

“Is he crazy? She’s only 19 years old. How could he do that?” Xu Qingzhi’s voice was weak and she was exhausted by the sudden situation.

“He’s drunk. As for how he did it, you can ask your Limo. Why did he do it to you back then?”

Updates by

“Didn’t you ask him for nothing after he drank?”

“I’m very puzzled. If it wasn’t for you that night, would Limo really have the heart to do that to another woman? Would a man really make a mistake when he’s drunk? I’ve been drunk before and my body is as soft as mud. How would I have the energy to do that?”

Xu Qingzhi paused and said, “Maybe... this is the difference between a man and a woman.”

“But even a drunk man is a pile of mud.”

“Maybe... they just drank until they lost their rationality but almost became a pile of mud.”

“Ha...” Shen Fanxing chuckled. “Why are you finding so many reasons?”

Xu Qingzhi smiled bitterly. “Then do you think Limo was awake at that time?”

“I’m not sure.”

“If he was still sane, he wouldn’t have touched me. He provoked me.”

Shen Fanxing’s eyes softened. “Qingzhi...”

“Alright, quickly get your Mr. Bo to think of a way to save Yin Ruijue. If he really becomes a cripple, I’ll really be guilty. I don’t want to think of my wedding every time. The first thing I want to do is to see Yin Ruijue sleeping with the Chi family’s little princess at my wedding and breaking his leg!”

Xu Qingzhi interrupted Shen Fanxing. Instead of worrying about herself, it was better to worry about others.

After all, there was someone more miserable than her in this world.

“Yes. I’ll tell him later.”

After hanging up, her waist tightened and Bo Jinchuan pulled her back onto the bed.

Shen Fanxing was shocked at first, but she reacted quickly.

Resting her head on his arm, she looked up at the man’s chin and said, “Did you hear that? Your good friend Yin Ruijue slept with Chi Yaoyao?”

Bo Jinchuan buried his face in her neck and replied in a low voice, “Yes.”

“Chi Yaoyao’s grandfather got someone to kidnap Yin Ruijue. Do you want to help? Otherwise, it would be a pity if he was crippled.”

“Don’t worry about it.”

“So heartless? Don’t let him blame you in the future.”

“He caused trouble himself. What right does he have to blame me? Moreover... the Chi family can’t let their grandson-in-law become disabled.”

Shen Fanxing blinked and looked up suddenly. “Grandson-in-law?”

“He has already ruined her innocence. Who else can he marry?”

Shen Fanxing felt that something was amiss. “The Chi family is willing?”

“Someone has to take over their family’s little devil.”

Why did it feel like Yin Ruijue was the real victim?

However, after hearing Bo Jinchuan’s words, Shen Fanxing was relieved.

“That’s good. If anything happens, Qingzhi will feel bad.”

“Ha...” Bo Jinchuan gave a muffled laugh.

“What are you laughing at?”

“It’s normal for her to feel bad. After all, the two of them grew up together.”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and asked, “Childhood sweethearts?”

“Yes, we can drink cross-cupped wine together.”

Shen Fanxing’s heart skipped a beat.

‘Yes?’

She remembered that when Qingzhi and Limo came over for a toast yesterday, Yin Ruijue seemed to have pestered Xu Qingzhi to drink with him...

Under such an atmosphere, they didn’t think much of it. After all, Yin Ruijue was unrestrained and his personality was obvious. They were childhood sweethearts, so they treated this as a joke.

Now that she thought about it, perhaps it wasn’t a joke in the eyes of others...

But he was really ruthless...

—

Perhaps it was to highlight the Li family’s status as the wealthiest family in Rong City, or perhaps it was to make up for what Li Mo had done to Xu Qingzhi, or perhaps it was something else.

Xu Qingzhi and Limo’s wedding was the grandest wedding in recent days.

The place was filled with guests.

There was a commotion online. Everyone was talking about Xu Qingzhi's luxurious wedding.

After the wedding, everyone's attention was on Xu Qingzhi's good friend, Shen Fanxing.

The engagement that had been announced previously was coming soon.

Everyone started guessing who Shen Fanxing's fiancé was.

"Didn't they say she's an upstart?"

"Or does it not exist?"

"I've already confirmed yesterday that he's just an unknown boss of a small company. His career is on the rise, so he didn't attend his good friend's wedding with CEO Shen yesterday."

"What? The boss of a small company? Where did the betrothal gift come from?"

"You saw it with your own eyes? A small boss can afford 18 kilograms of cash. As for the check inside, hehe..."

"Maybe CEO Shen gave it to himself to embarrass the Shen family?"

When Shen Fanxing saw this, she was speechless.

Sometimes, she was actually quite impressed by how imaginative these people were.

When did she say that her fiancé was an unknown small boss?

She turned to look at the man who had just come out of the bathroom.

The executive director of the Bo Consortium alone was enough to control the entire Ping Cheng City or even the entire economy.

If he was a small boss of a company, would they be considered ants?

But thinking about it carefully, she felt quite excited. Was the man she was going to marry so powerful?

Having found a genius, the pressure was immense.

It seemed that she had to work harder to reach the peak of her life and marry a rich and handsome man.

The corners of her lips curled up slightly as emotions welled up in her heart.

After trusting Su Heng wrongly and falling in love wrongly, she was actually getting married...

Chapter 1045: Scheming

Ye Qingqiu came to shop with her. After receiving a call from Yu Song, Bo Jinchuan's expression had not been good. He let her go easily.

After all, men couldn't experience the joy of shopping with women.

The Li family's businesses in Rong City were everywhere. No one could say anything if the Li family was the overlord of Rong City.

The mall they were shopping in was now under the Li Corporation.

After all, Shen Fanxing wasn't a celebrity. If anyone were to ask if anyone knew her, most of them would raise their hands and say that they had heard of her. As for whether they knew her or not, there was a huge difference.

After all, the circle was small and everyone was busy with their own lives. The existence of someone like Shen Fanxing was too far away for them.

However, there were also people who liked and admired her.

For example, in the mall, some service staff recognized her.

The first floor of the mall was the counter of a few jewelry brands.

At this moment, Shen Fanxing was strolling with Shang Qiqi and Ye Qingqiu. When the service staff recognized Shen Fanxing, she was excited.

Shen Fanxing was used to such situations. She scanned the jewelry on the counter nonchalantly.

Shang Qiqi ran to the most popular color gold area to take a look. Ye Qingqiu was standing with Shen Fanxing.

"Does what you said last time still count?" Ye Qingqiu asked.

Shen Fanxing glanced at her and thought for a while before her eyes settled.

Updates by

"Of course. But do you need it now?" she asked as she looked at Ye Qingqiu's outfit. Her expression didn't change much.

'Of course I do. There's no way I'm going to let him know about Linlin.'

Shen Fanxing lowered her gaze to the pair of diamond rings on the counter.

"What about your grandfather? Aren't you going to tell him?"

"Yeah."

Without any hesitation, her expression was indifferent, as if the life and death of the old man who had once doted on her had nothing to do with her.

Shen Fanxing gave her a strange look.

Ye Qingqiu smiled and said, "He has Aunt taking care of him now. He should be doing well. I... can't even take care of myself now."

"You handle Li Tingshen."

"Yes..."

Ye Qingqiu replied softly and the two of them were pulled to the jewelry counter by Shang Qiqi.

After buying some clothes and shoes, Ye Qingqiu parted ways with Shen Fanxing and Shang Qiqi at five in the afternoon. She had agreed to have dinner with Song Zixian.

When she got back to the hotel, it was around 5:30 pm. Paris was already busy.

She called Ou Ximing and asked about the current situation and the status of the celebrities.

“They’re busy in the hotel now. Everything is fine. They’re in good condition. Don’t worry, nothing will happen.”

Shen Fanxing frowned and said, “I don’t want anything to go wrong. Everything has to be foolproof from the start. Don’t underestimate any opportunities around you.”

Ou Ximing nodded. “I know.”

“... I hope you can all succeed.”

“Thank you, I will.”

After hanging up, Shen Fanxing threw her phone aside.

She decided not to read it.

She waited quietly for the final outcome...

Bo Jinchuan didn’t seem to be around, so she had no idea what he was busy with.

Rong City also had the Bo Consortium’s business, so it was understandable for him to be busy.

She decided to take a nap and wait for Bo Jinchuan to have dinner with her.

Just as this thought surfaced, there was a sound coming from the door.

Shen Fanxing rolled off the bed and jogged out after putting on her shoes.

The door opened and Bo Jinchuan looked over after closing the door.

When he saw her, his expression froze.

“You’re back?”

Shen Fanxing nodded and asked, “Have you eaten?”

Bo Jinchuan smiled and bent to kiss her forehead.

“Of course I want to eat with you.”

—

Paris Fashion Week.

Yesterday, fashion celebrities from all over the world had flown and rested for a long time. Today was the first day of Fashion Week. Everyone was in high spirits and appeared at the venue perfectly.

As the youngest international Best Actor, Chu Yi was naturally the most popular Chinese celebrity.

Ji Yi and the other two celebrities' cars followed behind Chu Yi's car. Not long after they got into the car, Zhao Zimo and Liang Chenyi came out of the hotel.

"Is that Chu Yi's car?" Zhao Zimo sounded excited. There were Chu Yi's fans outside the hotel. She seemed to have heard someone shouting for Chu Yi.

Liang Chenyi glanced at the shiny black car. As he led her into the car, he replied, "I think so."

After closing the door, Liang Chenyi said, "Think of a way to follow behind Chu Yi's car. When we appear in front of the media with him, we'll easily attract attention."

Zhao Zimo smiled and said, "It's up to fate."

Liang Chenyi looked at her gently and said, "Sometimes, fate needs to be fought for and grasped. Otherwise, why would I marry you immediately?"

Zhao Zimo smiled lightly. The smile on her exquisite face could be said to be beautiful.

Seeing Zhao Zimo's smile, Liang Chenyi reached out to caress her cheek.

Her face was filled with pride and confidence.

"Actually, even without Chu Yi, you'll definitely be the most dazzling celebrity today... No, instead of saying that you're relying on Chu Yi, it's more like he's benefiting from you!"

"You're exaggerating."

Liang Chenyi raised an eyebrow and said, "I'm looking forward to it. I hope you won't snatch the limelight from that international Best Actor."

Zhao Zimo smiled confidently, her eyes filled with anticipation.

Chu Yi's car started and left first. Ji Yi and the other two artistes followed closely behind.

CEO Shen had specially instructed them to follow Chu Yi closely. On one hand, they would easily attract the attention of the media. On the other hand, he wanted them to be less nervous.

However, before their cars could start moving, the cars behind them squeezed forward.

She followed behind Chu Yi's car.

"What the hell?"

"Who's in that car?"

"..."

The two artistes widened their eyes in anger.

Initially, she thought that they were too lucky. It was their first time participating in the fashion week, but they could still receive Chu Yi's care and even gain popularity.

Unexpectedly...

Just like that, someone interfered.

“Why are the people in the car so shameless?! Did they steal our spot because they knew that it was Chu Yi?!”

“Of course! There are Chu Yi’s fans outside the hotel. How could they not know?”

“How scheming!”

Chapter 1046: Unique

They had no choice but to follow the car behind. Although they wanted to overtake the car, the car in front didn’t give them any chance.

Unsurprisingly.

The moment Chu Yi’s car stopped outside the venue, many reporters surrounded the car.

The sound of the shutter sounded and the car door opened. Chu Yi alighted with a cold expression. His silver-gray suit accentuated his cold and arrogant aura.

Just that expression alone was enough to make the surrounding reporters retreat. They didn’t dare to provoke this “cold-faced King of Hell”.

In less than a minute, the door behind Chu Yi’s car opened. Liang Chenyi got out first and slowly led Zhao Zimo out.

Zhao Zimo was wearing a black knee-length leather skirt and a sky-blue lace shirt. There was a dazzling diamond necklace on her neck and her golden hair was draped over her shoulders. Behind her was a beautiful rose-shaped hair.

Her makeup was exquisite, bright and beautiful. Her slim-fitting leather skirt was even more sexy and seductive. The lace shirt revealed her exquisite and beautiful collarbone, and above her collarbone were three lines of elegant black English letters.

When the reporters who were stirred by Chu Yi saw Zhao Zimo behind them, a few of them immediately focused their cameras on her.

Her first reaction was that this woman was really “delicate and cold”. On such a cold day, she was dressed so “fresh”. She was really professional.

Moreover, this woman had fair skin, big eyes, a small waist, and was sexy and alluring. Such beauty was considered beautiful in China.

The most eye-catching thing was the string of English letters on her collarbone. She was curious about what was written on them.

The camera was focused on Zhao Zimo’s... collarbone. Although they didn’t know how popular she was in China, there were still many Chinese people pointing at her. It was obvious that they knew her, so they naturally wouldn’t give up any resources.

Chu Yi, who had wanted to wait for Ji Yi and the rest, saw that the person behind was Zhao Zimo and his face darkened.

Updates by

Didn't those women say that they would follow behind him?

Looking down at her watch, Zhao Zimo walked to Chu Yi with Liang Chenyi.

"Hello, Best Actor Chu. I'm Zhao Zimo. I admire every one of your works."

Zhao Zimo smiled and greeted Chu. Liang Chenyi followed closely behind.

"Hello, I'm Liang Chenyi, Zimo's fiancé. Nice to meet you."

Chu Yi glanced at the two of them and said in a low and cold voice, "Did you deliberately overtake three cars?"

Liang Chenyi and Zhao Zimo's faces stiffened.

Seeing this, Chu Yi's gaze swept across Zhao Zimo and his expression turned even colder.

"Since you want to be in the limelight, you should rely on your own abilities." He looked at Liang Chenyi coldly. "Aren't you an internationally renowned stylist? You don't even have the confidence to retain the camera? An internationally renowned stylist... seems to be nothing much."

Liang Chenyi narrowed his eyes and said, "Mr. Chu, of course my confidence has made Zi Mo the center of attention. However, aren't you being too full of yourself? As an international award-winning actor, don't you know that being humble and polite is a traditional virtue of China? Moreover, following behind your car is just a coincidence!"

The surrounding reporters and fans had been paying attention to this place. They could clearly sense that the atmosphere between them was not good.

"Do they have some conflict?"

"It's rare to see Best Actor Chu talking to someone, but his tone sounds cold."

"Isn't that woman Zhao Zimo? And her fiancé, Liang Chenyi. I remember that Zhao Zimo stole a few jobs from Stars International."

"What are they talking about now?"

When Chu Yi heard Liang Chenyi's words, he sneered and said, "It's a virtue to be ashamed. Have you done it? Is it a coincidence? Mr. Liang, the three cars behind my car are all occupied by the juniors of my company."

It's their first time attending Fashion Week. They're so nervous that they can't even tell left from right. How dare they lose me? If you didn't forcefully cut the queue, how could they be behind you?

"..."

Liang Chenyi's expression turned awkward.

No matter what, Chu Yi had lived with Shen Fanxing since he was young. He could tolerate her, but there was no limit. Once the bad genes in his body flared up, he would not let her off.

She didn't care about her reputation.

"I heard that the two of you are getting married soon. It's such a cold day, yet you let your fiancée wear such cool clothes. Be careful not to let too much cold air enter her body and harm her body. Women can show some grace because of their beauty, but it's almost winter. Don't expose too much during this season... As for Liang Da's plan to make his fiancée the center of attention, in fact... has it succeeded?"

As soon as Chu Yi finished speaking, exclamations sounded.

There were exclamations in Chinese and foreign languages.

Chu Yi also looked up and smiled sarcastically.

Liang Chenyi frowned and looked in the direction of the voice. A dense crowd of fans and reporters had surrounded the people who had just alighted from the car.

The camera's shutter sounded one after another. The way they fought to be the first was completely different from before.

"It's so beautiful!"

"God, I've finally experienced the feeling of being dazzled."

"She's that beautiful female singer from China, right? I know her. Red-carpet is her latest song!"

"Is that her? Oh my god, she's beautiful too. I'm totally her fan."

"Oh, who are those two? They're also very beautiful!"

"Their clothes are really too unique."

Apart from Ji Yi, whose fame had already spread overseas, the other two celebrities also received special attention.

Ji Yi was wearing a long white dress. The hem of the dress was wrapped in a thin veil, making it look elegant. What was eye-catching was that there was a green velvet jacket on his shoulders.

Rather than a coat, it was more like a cloak. The back of the cloak reached her ankles and swayed gently as she walked.

Her makeup was light and natural. Her red hair was tied into a beautiful bun and a hairpin was placed at the back of her head. Her steps were light and her expression was calm. Her chivalrous nature and gentleness fully displayed the independent, strong, elegant and gentle characteristics of Eastern women.

Seeing Ji Yi like this, songs of different styles flashed across her mind.

She could be passionate and gentle.

Of the other two female artistes, one wore a long black dress with colorful feathers. The colorful down threads on the hem of the dress revealed a beautiful red and blue color under the natural light. Her fur floated in the air, and a white swan accessory hung on her fair neck. A proud black swan appeared.

One of them was wearing a royal blue dress with cloud patterns embroidered on it. It was beautiful and exquisite. She had a high collar and half a sleeve, making her look exceptionally tall and slender. Her tasseled earrings were the highlight of her elegance.

The three styles were completely different from each other through clothes and makeup. It was obvious and impressive.

However, the three of them were a little frightened by the situation. The road in front was completely surrounded, and there were others who needed to get out of the car.

Chapter 1047: Means

However, the three of them were a little frightened by the situation. The road in front was completely surrounded, and there were others who needed to get out of the car.

Seeing this, Chu Yi retreated. His cold face and calm voice successfully made way for the reporters and fans.

Upon seeing Chu Yi, the three women heaved a sigh of relief.

Chu Yi led them in. Liang Chenyi and Zhao Zimo's expressions were extremely ugly.

Especially when they saw three women of different styles walking side by side. Their unique way of walking made people's eyes hurt.

They walked into the venue without stopping. The fans and reporters behind them were still taking photos and screaming.

Not only did she ignore Liang Chenyi and Zhao Zimo, she even forced them to the edge of the door when they were following Chu Yi and the rest.

When they entered the venue, everyone was still sighing.

"Their clothes look so beautiful. We can wear them out usually, right? I think we want one. Ji Yi's outfit is really beautiful."

"I like that black dress with colorful feathers!"

"I like that dress embroidered with blue clouds!"

"What brand is it? Let's go to the official website to take a look!"

"I don't know..."

"It doesn't matter. We already have the photos anyway. When we get back, we'll know what brand it is after scanning it with the software. Even if I can't afford the original, I have to buy a high-quality imitation..."

Updates by

“Oh my god, this should be a brand new brand, right? I was a reporter for Fashion Week for six years. This is the first time I’ve seen such a design.”

“It’s too oriental! I like China more and more!”

“I really want to know who the designer is. He’s a genius.”

“...”

Standing at the side, the sexy and seductive Zhao Zimo gritted her teeth. It was unknown if it was because of the cold, anger, or the humiliation, but her face was pale and she was trembling.

Liang Chenyi also felt embarrassed.

He had just been dealt with by Chu Yi’s sharp words and now, he had been slapped by the truth. How could his expression be good?

When a sharp-eyed fan saw the two people standing at the door, he pursed his lips in disdain and said to his companion,

“I heard the conversation between Best Actor Chu and them.”

“What? What did he say? This is the first time I’ve seen Best Actor Chu say so much!”

“It was the first time the three women participated in the Fashion Week. Best Actor Chu was in charge of bringing them in. In the end, in order to ride on Best Actor Chu’s popularity, the two of them forcefully drove the car to the front. Didn’t you see that the three women came together? The three of them could tell that they were very nervous. In the end, Best Actor Chu returned and brought the three of them away.”

“Huh? Taking advantage of Best Actor Chu’s popularity? Or forcefully taking advantage of him and not admitting it? How shameless?”

“That Zhao Zimo is an A-list celebrity in the country. Why is her behavior so lowly?”

“Could it be that the title of an A-list celebrity is because of her popularity?”

“Pfft, stop talking. Don’t let others hear you. That would be awkward.”

...

The fans posted the photos of the three of them online immediately. They also mentioned that Zhao Zimo had used Best Actor Chu to gain popularity. It instantly caused a huge commotion on the local social media site.

That was because everyone was paying attention to this year’s Fashion Week. Before they set off, Zhao Zimo and Ji Yi’s matter had left a deep impression on everyone. More people were looking forward to Ji Yi’s appearance at the International Fashion Week. What was she wearing?

In the beginning, most people didn’t think highly of Ji Yi’s choice and were even worried for her. But now, they were completely at ease.

“The battle robe is indeed amazing! Congratulations on winning the first battle!”

“Inherent League!”

“I’m secretly looking forward to Inherent to be the first... no, the first customer!”

“Zhao Zimo is trying to gain popularity? What happened to her in Paris? Why isn’t there any news about her outfit? What did she wear back then? Where are the photos?”

“Ah, I found it. Look at the photo. Isn’t that Zhao Zimo? Well... she’s pretty, but... there’s nothing new about her. Besides, her style seems to suit her. But after looking at her more, I feel that there’s no difference...”

“Isn’t it cold in Paris? I think Ji Yi and the rest are wearing warm clothes. Why is Zi Mo still wearing a short skirt?”

“But isn’t there a full-body photo of Zhao Zimo? Is it taken on the streets?”

“Didn’t you ride on Best Actor Chu’s popularity? Why is there nothing?”

...

When Shen Fanxing saw the news, she smiled knowingly. This was a good outcome.

A woman who had always felt inferior because of her “flaws” often had a fairy-like existence in her heart.

That was her dream, a dream to become a “fairy”.

Therefore, the clothes designed under such circumstances were naturally the most perfect work in her heart.

As for Ou Ximing, he had interacted with Lan Xianxian for a long time and knew her well. Be it in terms of feelings or the sensitivity that a stylist should have, it should be easy for him to perfectly interpret her.

Success was not a lonely struggle alone. It required an important partner, a like-minded partner.

As it turned out, she was right to pair them up.

Shen Fanxing smirked smugly. Since the first battle was a success, it seemed like she had to speed up the listing of Inherent.

Compared to Shen Fanxing’s joy, Yuan Sichun was furious.

The office was in a mess. At this moment, she was sitting alone in the office with her hands on her forehead. She gritted her teeth, unable to calm the anger in her heart.

Even though she couldn’t defeat Shen Fanxing head-on, she didn’t budge.

A brand that did not exist in the market could actually shine on an international fashion stage like Fashion Week.

This time, he had gone off-topic and everyone praised him.

What tricks did she have?

Why did it happen again and again...

She was so angry that she wanted to tear Shen Fanxing apart. At that moment, her phone rang.

The ringtone was special. It was a call from Country Y.

Her eyes flashed and she stood up to pick up her phone.

“Hello?”

“What’s wrong with you? Where’s the news about RM? Why isn’t there any news? That Ji Yi... What the hell?!”

A cold and arrogant voice sounded from the receiver, filled with dissatisfaction and anger.

Chapter 1048: Untitled

“Cousin Bei Xi, I didn’t expect a fashion brand that hasn’t been listed to have such a huge reaction. Moreover, RM’s fashion design this time is really at the wrong time. The autumn and winter series of clothes are too thin.”

There was a moment of silence on the other end, but another disdainful voice sounded. It sounded like it was very far away from the microphone.

“Who still has seasons when celebrities wear clothes nowadays? I designed that dress with Lynn.”

Yuan Sichun narrowed her eyes. It was her second cousin, Bei Bei.

Presumably, the person who asked Zhao Zimo to wear that dress today was either her or Lynn.

Damn it, was she here to help her or to harm her?

In order to understand his sister, Bei Xishen had caused such a situation. Clearly, his sister was involved.

“Alright! Forget it for today, but in the next few days, work harder and don’t let me see any news about RM. We’ve been busy with the state banquet these few days and have no time to care about such trivial matters.”

Country Y’s banquet?

Yuan Sichun paused and a faint smile appeared on her face.

“Okay. There will be no problem in the next few days. I’ll see you at the state banquet.”

“Yeah.”

—

The next day, when they were about to return to Ping City, the plane was also booked. However, other than Chi Yaoyao and Yin Ruijue, there were still a few people on the plane.

Updates by

Pei Yunze.

When she met Shen Fanxing, she was shocked.

He must be her classmate. Why didn't she see him at the wedding?

The moment Bo Jinchuan saw Pei Yunze, his expression changed. His cold and guarded expression was even worse than when he was facing Qi Mohan.

Among the people who had said that they wanted to snatch the marriage, he had interfered.

"You're going to Ping Cheng City?" asked Shen Fanxing naturally.

Pei Yunze was wearing a clean suit. His features were exquisite and handsome. He didn't look stern and stern. Instead, he exuded a feminine aura.

She had seen her parents in the capital. Pei Anzhi and Ye Susu were a match made in heaven in the eyes of others.

Just by looking at their looks and temperament, one could tell what kind of attitude their son had.

Perhaps it was because there were too many good-looking men around Bo Jinchuan, and all of them were—

Those with character flaws.

Hence, when Shen Fanxing saw Pei Yunze, she subconsciously felt that he was eccentric.

Even though he couldn't accept her, he pretended to be interested in her.

There was something seriously wrong with her personality.

"I might have to carry out what you promised me last time," Pei Yunze said calmly.

Bo Jinchuan suddenly grabbed her waist and his deep voice was filled with danger.

"What is it?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head and looked at Pei Yunze. "What did I promise you?"

Pei Yunze frowned and said, "Shen Fanxing, you're easily in love."

"... But I don't remember agreeing to anything?"

Pei Yunze's dark eyes suddenly turned cold and his body exuded a chilling aura.

It didn't feel good to be ignored.

Sensing the change in his aura, Shen Fanxing wasn't afraid. Instead, she felt guilty. It seemed like she had promised him something.

Bo Jinchuan tightened his grip on her.

Their gazes were fixed on Pei Yunze, and the strong aura emanating from the two of them seemed to be an intense battle.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and thought carefully about what she had agreed to.

She remembered that the last time she met Pei Yunze was at... a restaurant?

"Ah... I remember now. You want me to help you manage the newly opened Seven Stars Hotel, right?"

Pei Yunze shifted his gaze to Shen Fanxing.

"Thank you for remembering."

Shen Fanxing smiled awkwardly and said, "It's been a long time... But did the hotel open early or something? I remember that the filming for Chu Yi's drama only started at the beginning of the year."

Pei Yunze frowned and the maliciousness in his eyes disappeared. "It's not that. It's at the Pei Corporation Hotel in Ping Cheng City. The person-in-charge ran away at the last minute and I need you to take over temporarily."

"Run away? Which hero would give up on the Pei Corporation and choose to run away?"

It was rare for Shen Fanxing to sound so relaxed. Many people wanted to squeeze into the Pei Corporation, but there was no way out. Yet, this manager had run away at the last minute. How admirable.

Bo Jinchuan smirked coldly as he gloated.

Pei Yunze glanced at him. "Can you hide the expression on your face?"

"No." Bo Jinchuan's smile widened.

Pei Yunze wasn't angry. Instead, he smiled and said casually, "Go ahead and smile. When the engagement party is snatched away, you won't be able to smile even if you want to."

Bo Jinchuan's face turned cold instantly. "If I see your shadow, you won't even have the chance to cry."

Pei Yunze's thin lips twitched. "That's something to look forward to. According to what I know, I'm not the only one who wants to snatch the marriage. I hope you can handle it."

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Although she was the one who snatched the marriage, why didn't she feel proud and vain at all?

Sensing Shen Fanxing's silence, Pei Yunze turned to look at her and said softly,

"Of course. I snatched the marriage because I like you."

Shen Fanxing wasn't happy at all. She felt that the atmosphere was scarier than a plane crash.

"... Thank you for your kindness. I still hope that my wedding can end smoothly."

Pei Yunze raised an eyebrow and said, "I hope that you can take over the management of the hotel when you return to Ping Cheng. I hope that you can keep your promise."

“...”

And now she was calling him CEO Shen?

Bo Jinchuan glanced at Shen Fanxing. Seeing that she had no intention of rejecting him, his expression darkened.

The plane landed in Ping Cheng City more than two hours later.

It had only been two days, but it felt like she had been away for too long.

When she was in Rongcheng, Lou Ruoyi called and said that she would go home when she reached Ping Cheng. She would make dumplings for dinner.

When she reached the Bo residence, it was just lunchtime.

She often spent time with the old lady and talked about Fanxing from time to time. This made Lou Ruoyi like her even more.

When Bo Jinchuan returned with Shen Fanxing in his arms, he pulled her away immediately.

“Come, daughter-in-law, tell me, how was your friend’s wedding?”

“Pretty good.”

“Grand-daughter-in-law, come here...”

Seeing the woman in his arms being surrounded again, Bo Jinchuan’s face darkened.

One or two!

Everyone had come to snatch his people!

Chapter 1049: Surprise

One or two!

Everyone had come to snatch his people!

It was true outside, but she would cause trouble for him at home!

The servant beside him greeted him. His face was cold and he didn’t say a word. He was filled with anger as he went upstairs with a dark expression.

Looking at her son, Lou Ruoyi looked at her mother-in-law.

“What’s wrong with Jinchuan?”

Lady Bo shook her head and looked at Shen Fanxing. “Did the two of you have a falling out?”

“... No.”

“Did something happen then?”

Shen Fanxing thought that Pei Yunze must have angered him.

"I met Pei Yunze on the plane. He joked that he wanted to snatch the marriage..."

"What?!"

"What!?"

Lou Ruoyi and Old Lady Bo called out in unison.

Updates by

Shen Fanxing was shocked. "It must be a joke..."

"That brat from the Pei family is really itching for a beating!" Old Lady Bo was furious. "He actually dares to snatch my granddaughter-in-law!"

Lou sat on the sofa. She looked angry, but she was quiet. Amidst her anger, she looked thoughtful.

At this moment, the cook called for lunch. Lou Ruoyi stood up and went to help the old lady.

"Alright, Mom, let's eat first."

"Yes... go and call Young Master."

The servant turned around hurriedly, but Shen Fanxing stood up and said, "I'll get him."

As she spoke, she walked towards the stairs.

In the room, Bo Jinchuan was standing alone on the balcony. His tall figure was noble and domineering, but Shen Fanxing could tell that he was aggrieved.

She didn't know whether to laugh or cry. This man was too cute when he was jealous.

"Ah Chuan?" she called.

"..." The figure remained motionless.

"Time to eat."

"..." He continued to ignore her.

She stepped forward and poked his waist. "What are you doing here alone?"

Bo Jinchuan's body seemed to move as he grabbed her hand.

"Don't move. I'm angry now."

He pulled her in front of him and lowered his head to look at her. The seriousness and seriousness in his eyes was a message that said, "I'm very angry. Come and calm me down."

She felt that this man was too adorable.

"Who made you angry?"

"What do you think?"

Shen Fanxing thought for a while and shook her head. "I don't know."

Bo Jinchuan caressed her face and said, "You're too beautiful. You're attracting attention."

Shen Fanxing didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Are you praising me or criticizing me?"

"Praise you."

"Thank you for the compliment."

Seeing the man lowering his hand and turning his head to the side, Shen Fanxing wrapped her arms around his waist and tiptoed to kiss his chin.

"Be good, don't be angry."

Her soft body pressed against his. Bo Jinchuan tensed up and looked down at Shen Fanxing.

"You're coaxing me like a child?"

Shen Fanxing frowned and said, "I won't coax you then."

As she spoke, she loosened her grip on his waist. However, her waist was wrapped tightly in the next second.

"Don't you dare."

Taking a deep breath, Shen Fanxing gritted her teeth and pushed Bo Jinchuan into the house.

With a final push, she pushed him onto the bed behind her.

Bo Jinchuan steadied himself and sat on the bed. Shen Fanxing's knees were on the bed and her legs were on top of him. Her hands were on Bo Jinchuan's shoulders as she pressed him back forcefully.

Surprise flashed across Bo Jinchuan's eyes. When he fell onto the bed, the woman bent down and kissed him hard on the lips.

He pried open her teeth, curled her tongue, and helped her...

His actions were fierce!

It was beyond Bo Jinchuan's expectations.

Was she a fake Fanxing?

So wild?

Although her movements were fierce, her skills were lacking.

The two of them gritted their teeth.

In the end, practice makes perfect. She avoided him and avoided him completely.

In the end, they were passionate and entangled.

However, for some reason, Bo Jinchuan became the leader.

Just as Shen Fanxing wanted to retract her hand, the two large hands on her waist restrained her.

“Eat... Mmm...”

Shen Fanxing pushed Bo Jinchuan’s shoulders forcefully, but how could she win against the man’s strength? The wild kiss had exhausted a lot of her restraint and stamina.

With her emotions mixed in, how could she have any energy left?

As Bo Jinchuan kissed her, his breath landed on her ear. Not long after, her body went limp.

“It’s... lunch. Stop fooling around...”

She spoke while he was kissing her neck. Her breathing was light and her voice was soft.

It sounded like she was wheedling.

Bo Jinchuan hugged her and said, “This is a good idea.”

She placed her hand on his chest to prevent him from pressing her down. “Your anger has subsided. Let’s go down for lunch.”

“The fire hasn’t subsided.”

Wasn’t this acting shamelessly?

“We can’t stay up there for too long. I’ll call you up for lunch in front of everyone. If you don’t go down for lunch, it will prove that my method doesn’t work. I won’t use it again.”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and grabbed his hand, pressing it against the bed.

“One more kiss will do the trick.”

Shen Fanxing looked at him for two seconds before wrapping her arms around his neck and kissing him again.

In the end, her dominance was taken away again. Bo Jinchuan pressed her against the soft blanket and kissed her before letting go.

Ten minutes later, the two of them went downstairs.

No matter how meticulous Shen Fanxing was, her ‘guilty conscience’ and the unnatural blush on her face were clear to everyone.

Old Lady Bo looked at her grandson worriedly before sighing.

How could Bo Jinchuan not know what the old lady was thinking?

Having just recovered some of his emotions, his face darkened instantly.

Lou Ruoyi was still deep in thought. Halfway through lunch, she ate faster and faster. In the end, she put down her bowl and chopsticks and stood up.

“You guys eat!” She quickly left the dining room.

The few of them were confused by her and the old man looked even more displeased. "How old are you? Why are you still so noisy?"

Old Lady Bo turned to look at him and said, "You'd better not let her hear you. Otherwise, if she abducts our son the moment he comes back, hmph..."

The old master was furious.

What kind of daughter-in-law was this? She wanted to abduct his son every day!

Bo Jinchuan seemed to be used to such situations. He ate calmly without batting an eyelid.

Five minutes later, Lou Ruoyi appeared in the kitchen again. She was wearing a red cheongsam and holding a knitted beaded bag. She looked at Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing.

"Children, let's go!"

"..."

"..."

She looked like she was going to fight someone.

Shen Fanxing put down her chopsticks slowly and looked at Lou Ruoyi in confusion.

"Where... are we going?"

Lou Ruoyi smiled smugly and said, "Didn't you say that we're going to snatch the bride? Let's catch them off guard today!"

Chapter 1050: Pretending to Be Innocent

Lou Ruoyi smiled smugly and said, "Didn't you say that we're going to snatch the bride? Let's catch them off guard today!"

Bo Jinchuan turned to look at her. "How do I catch her off guard?"

"Civil Affairs Bureau, get the certificate back first!"

"..."

"..."

"..."

The two elders and Shen Fanxing were dumbfounded!

She didn't seem to react at all.

Only Bo Jinchuan placed his chopsticks on the table and wiped them with a napkin before standing up.

"Let's go."

Everyone looked at him.

Go...

Where to?

Civil Affairs Bureau?

Updates by

Huh?

What kind of magical development was this?

“Isn’t it... too fast?”

Shen Fanxing was really stunned.

She had just sighed yesterday that she was about to get married, but she didn’t expect this to happen in less than 24 hours.

Their engagement ceremony had yet to begin...

There was a huge difference between getting engaged and getting married, right?

Marriage certificate?

Was she... really going to become Bo Jinchuan’s wife?

This leap...

Before she could think further, Bo Jinchuan pulled out a chair and walked to her. He bent down and picked her up. Then, he turned around and strode towards the door.

“What... are you doing?”

“Get married.”

Lou Ruoyi followed quickly and walked out first. She called the chauffeur to drive.

Then, she opened the car door and greeted Bo Jinchuan.

“Quick! Get in the car!”

“Be careful, don’t touch her!”

“Alright, close the door!”

“Drive faster! No! Safety first!”

Shen Fanxing was dumbfounded and speechless.

This feeling...

She really felt like she had been abducted by a bandit.

When the car entered the Civil Affairs Bureau, Bo Jinchuan carried her out of the car.

As they had made arrangements beforehand, the director and the others were already waiting at the door. They were led into the VIP room.

When he saw that the people registering today were Bo Jinchuan and... Shen Fanxing, the chief nearly fainted!

What... what kind of combination was this?

CEO Shen, who had long known that Stars International had announced their engagement, could it be that the person they were engaged to was... the CEO of the Bo Consortium?

Unbelievable, unbelievable...

Shen Fanxing sat on the leather sofa. When the director handed her the documents, she said awkwardly,

"I didn't bring my household register..."

The director quickly waved his hand. "It's not a problem, it's not a problem. We'll handle this."

"..."

Looking at the document, Shen Fanxing felt as though a lifetime had passed.

Married...

She was going to be Bo Jinchuan's legal wife soon?

What a magical thing.

When she raised her hand to fill in the blank space on the document, she realized that she was still holding the chopsticks from the dining table.

She paused and looked up to see Lou Ruoyi covering her mouth and chuckling.

The director handed her an autograph pen carefully.

Her lips twitched awkwardly as she placed the pair of chopsticks aside and took the pen.

She stared at the document for a long time before signing her name, nationality, and date of birth...

When she wrote down the birth date, her heart ached.

'Mum...'

At the age of twenty-six, I married myself off.

'Married to the man I love.'

An outstanding, outstanding man...

He was worthy of my trust, trust, and the man who could entrust me to him without any worries...

Fill in the information, pay, take photos...

With two powerful thuds, the steel seal on the back of the paper was imprinted.

In less than ten minutes.

Holding the marriage certificate that was slightly bigger than her palm, she sat there as though she was still in a daze.

They were really married.

Bo Jinchuan looked at the book in his hand and smiled.

He carried Shen Fanxing and strode out of the Civil Affairs Bureau.

“Get someone to send wedding gifts to everyone later!”

Lou Ruoyi smiled and greeted the chief before following him.

The car drove all the way back to the Bo residence. Old Lady Bo and Old Master Bo were waiting at the entrance. When they saw the two red books in Shen Fanxing’s arms, their eyes lit up.

“Yes!”

“Yes!”

Bo Jinchuan nodded happily. Shen Fanxing looked at the two elders and greeted, “Grandpa, Grandma.”

Old Lady Bo responded loudly. Seeing that Old Master didn’t say anything, she coughed lightly.

The old man’s expression changed and he replied awkwardly.

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and carried Shen Fanxing upstairs.

The old master turned around and glared at Bo Jinchuan as he strode upstairs with Shen Fanxing in his arms.

“In broad daylight, you’re so brazen and shameless...”

“Is there something wrong with our eldest grandson?”

Old Lady Bo suddenly spoke, successfully stopping Old Master Bo’s words.

“In what way?”

Old Lady Bo glanced at him. “Why are you pretending to be innocent?”

Old Master’s face turned red. “What are you talking about?!”

“What do you mean? Of course it’s sexual! Don’t you think your grandson’s timing is too short?!”

“!!!!”

Before the old master could react, Lou Ruoyi, who had just entered, slipped and almost fell to the ground.

Fortunately, she managed to hold on to the door frame.

“Mom... what... what did you say?!”

Jingchuan, he... he...

Old Lady Bo let out a long sigh.

“Back then, I tricked Fanxing... Ahem... When I asked Fanxing to take a nap in Jinchuan’s room, the two of them were done within a few minutes after Jinchuan entered the room! Wasn’t it the same just now? I asked Fanxing to call him down for dinner... The two of them dawdled for less than ten minutes...”

Lou Ruoyi straightened her body and asked, “Well... I don’t think anything happened between the two of them?”

Old Lady Bo glanced at her. “You don’t even care about your own son! Didn’t you see Fanxing’s expression when she came down? Her mouth was bitten... It’s obvious that something happened between the two of them...”

The corners of Lou Ruoyi’s lips twitched. She didn’t see it just now, and... and it should be fine in Hong Kong...

To be honest, she didn’t know what had happened between the two of them.

“Moreover, the two of them have been together for so long. There should be news of their stomachs...”

The old lady’s expression darkened and Lou Ruoyi’s heart skipped a beat.

That made sense.

“What nonsense are you spouting?! How can there be a problem with the men of the Bo family?!”

The old man’s face flushed red. He had embarrassed himself by standing at the door and chatting with these two women.

Old Lady Bo ignored him and said, “Regardless of whether it’s true or not, let’s buy something to nourish Jinchuan first. It’s never wrong to nourish him.”

Lou Ruoyi nodded repeatedly, looking like she was about to cry.

Turning around, she hid in a corner and took out her phone to complain to her husband.

“Hubby, when are you coming home? Sob... our Jinchuan...”