

Chapter 1131: Untitled

Ye Qingqiu's eyes widened and she panicked. Only when her body bumped into a familiar chest did she relax.

She fell into his arms, her legs in a sorry state.

She moved, but her waist was held tightly by the man. She lifted her body and landed on the ground.

But the man didn't let go of her, his long arms wrapped around her tightly.

She struggled twice before he tightened his grip.

In the end, she placed her hands on him and her tensed body softened.

Because of the struggle, her hair was a little messy and her face was flushed. The two of them were so close that she couldn't even smell the alcohol.

Or rather, whose alcohol smell was stronger.

"CEO Li, can't you say it openly? Why do you have to use this method to stop me every time? Do you think this is fun, or do you think it's exciting to flirt with me behind your girlfriend's back?"

Li Tingshen reached out to pinch her delicate chin. The skin between his fingers was warm and smooth. He narrowed his eyes at the smile on her face. There was only sarcasm.

His fingers tightened as he pinched her chin and pulled her closer.

His breath, which reeked of alcohol, landed on the tip of her nose and fluttered her long eyelashes.

"Who allowed you to come out to work, huh?"

A cold and sinister voice sounded.

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Ye Qingqiu smiled gently and gently.

"No one allowed me to not work. I want to earn money, CEO Li."

Li Tingshen looked at her fake smile quietly. It was even more annoying than her flattering smile.

Not to mention...

She was smiling at the young master of the Pei family.

"I treat you like my ancestor at home, but you're here to serve others? Ye Qingqiu, you're really good at wearing down my patience."

"You can't stand it?" The fingers on his chest slid across his expensive black suit and onto his shoulders. Her red lips parted and closed, and there was a faint fragrance of wine in her speech. One could even vaguely see the tip of her tongue behind her teeth.

“If you can’t take it, then let me go. Spending money to raise an ancestor often makes you unhappy. What do you want?”

Li Tingshen’s expression changed and he pursed his lips tightly. His grip on her chin tightened.

“Let you go? You’ve found a good sugar daddy. Are you in a hurry to be his sugar daddy?”

“Does it have anything to do with you?”

Ye Qingqiu looked at the man’s handsome and devilish face up close. Seriously, even when he was angry, he was still so good-looking.

“Li Tingshen, what kind of mentality and right do you have to care about me now? Take our previous relationship as an example. In the past, we were ex-wives and ex-husbands. Now, we’re even worse than passersby. Now, you’re a man and I’m a woman. A normal man and woman can develop a friendship, love, and even be friends... but is it normal between us? Don’t you hate me, hate me, and disgust me? What’s wrong now? Can’t you live without me?”

Li Tingshen stared into her eyes calmly, his voice cold. “It seems like you’re determined to make me angry tonight.”

“It’s just the truth. Can’t you hear it?”

“Ye Qingqiu,” Li Tingshen suddenly said calmly, his sharp eyes staring straight into hers. “Don’t test my patience.”

Ye Qingqiu narrowed her eyes and said, “It’s not good for me if you lose your patience. Why should I anger you?”

Li Tingshen smirked as his gaze swept across the woman’s flushed face. “You clearly know, but you still want to provoke me. Do you have masochistic tendencies?”

Ye Qingqiu couldn’t help but roll her eyes.

“I want to do my job. If possible, I don’t want to go back to that house. It’s best if you can let me go. Don’t you feel disgusted if we continue to be entangled like this?”

“Disgusting? Ye Qingqiu, don’t forget that you’ve always been the one pestering me.”

He leaned closer to her and pressed the tip of his nose against the delicate skin on her face. His long and narrow eyes narrowed as he looked down at the woman who was much shorter than him. There was a natural fragrance on her.

In the past, when she was the eldest daughter of the Ye family, he had always felt that she had used some expensive perfume, a perfume that he didn’t hate.

But from the looks of it, that wasn’t the case.

“That’s why you haven’t learned anything else except my unique skill, right?”

As she spoke, her eyes landed on the hand on his shoulder. She looked at her fair fingers on his expensive black suit, forming a stark contrast.

Her posture was soft and lazy, with a hint of seduction.

Was she deliberately seducing him?

How was that possible?

Because this was the nature of this woman, no matter who she was facing.

Thinking of how she didn't know how to restrain herself as she weaved through the crowd with a smile, his face turned cold and his grip on her waist tightened.

"When should you listen to me obediently, huh? You used to make me worry, and now you're even more... restless..."

Ye Qingqiu sneered and said, "I'm living a good life now. I'm working to earn money. I'm not breaking the rules or breaking the law. I'm a typical good citizen of Country Z. If this is called not knowing my place, then how do you define being obedient?"

"Don't provoke me."

The tip of his nose gently caressed her skin. The fragrance of the wine mixed with the man's clean scent almost wrapped her entire body tightly. Even her breathing was filled with his domineering scent.

His low voice sounded above her head, and all the pores on her body wanted to open up because of his intimacy.

She tilted her head slightly, trying to avoid his proximity.

His so-called restlessness was to tell her not to provoke him.

Ha.

After saying so much, in the end, it was all nonsense!

"Okay, I won't provoke you. Let go of me now. I want to go home and rest."

"Let's go together." A deep voice sounded in her ears. Her breath was hotter than before.

Ye Qingqiu closed her eyes. After saying so much nonsense and wasting so much time, the alcohol had made her dizzy.

"Don't forget that your girlfriend is still waiting for you. I'll go back myself."

After a pause, she couldn't help but feel a little angry and said,

"I think you should really take a good look at your position. Have you ever thought about Liang Xuer's feelings when you're in an ambiguous relationship with me? You really don't know what's good for you. Now, you're looking for me to settle scores with me for ignoring you. Why don't you think about the fact that I'm doing this to be friendly with your girlfriend?"

Chapter 1132: What Do You Want?

As she spoke, she seemed to have thought of something funny and laughed.

“Heh... I think I can indeed consider finding a man to support me. After all, for a lover like me, not only do I have to ruin their relationship, but I also have to worry about my sugar daddy’s relationship and family. It’s rare... Li Tingshen!”

Ye Qingqiu suddenly let out a deep cry and Li Tingshen bit her ear, which had been burning.

Her cool hand slipped silently through the hem of her gown.

Her nerves instantly tensed. With one hand, she grabbed his hand.

To be precise, it was his thumb.

She stopped him as she had done every other time.

Her hands were soft and small. She couldn’t hold the man’s wrist with one hand. It was always a few centimeters away. It was a position that a man could easily shake off.

Hence, she would usually grab his wrist with both hands or hold his thumb with one hand.

This action had probably become a secret between the two of them.

Li Tingshen paused and lowered his eyes to look at the blushing woman in front of him. The smell of alcohol probably overwhelmed him and his eyes were misty.

In the past, she would have buried herself in his arms and hugged him tightly. But now, she was looking at him with widened eyes.

“Are you crazy?”

Li Tingshen’s eyes darkened as he felt his fingers being wrapped tightly by her warm palm.

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His lips curled and his eyes were filled with evilness.

“Are you too naive, or did I indulge you so much that you think everyone can treat you like their ancestor? Do you want to find someone to support you? You’re full of pampered habits. Are you the one serving them or are they serving you?”

“Even if they’re willing to serve you, can they satisfy you? Hmm?”

Ye Qingqiu’s eyelids twitched. The man’s explicit yet sexy expression and voice made her feel humiliated.

“Li Tingshen, are you a psychopath?”

He chuckled softly and pinched her chin, lifting her face slightly. His voice was low and gentle, but it couldn’t hide his domineering and restless anger.

“Look, if you say that word to any man, will they be reminded to do something more perverted with you?”

Ye Qingqiu blinked and confusion flashed across her eyes.

Li Tingshen stroked her smooth chin and lowered his head to kiss her on the lips. His low and cold voice carried a gentle smile.

“Don’t be afraid. I don’t have that hobby yet.”

Li Tingshen’s kiss on her lips made Ye Qingqiu’s body stiffen. Her brain froze and she felt a numbing sensation on her scalp.

This kiss was so gentle that she wondered if he was the thing that Li Tingshen, who wanted to kill her, should have given her.

In the past, she had always been the one taking the initiative. She would let him kiss her, or he would catch her. Regardless of whether she agreed or not, he would give her a long and deep kiss.

It showed the dominance and possessiveness of a man.

Such a kiss...

How rare.

She looked up at him. Her nose was filled with his hot breath mixed with the smell of alcohol. His eyes seemed to be slightly drunk.

So she was drunk.

She raised her eyebrows slightly and the corners of her lips twitched. She loosened her grip on his chest and slid down slowly.

A smile appeared on her beautiful face, and her brows exuded a seductive charm.

“Did you drink too much?”

Li Tingshen looked at her slightly parted red lips and rubbed her waist.

Her intentions were too obvious.

Ye Qingqiu tried her best to support herself as her body gradually softened. Her hand searched his body through his clothes. Li Ting took a deep breath and tightened his grip. He pressed her body closer to him and buried his head in her neck. His warm breath landed on her neck and she could even feel his thin lips on her skin.

Ye Qingqiu’s eyelashes fluttered and she closed her eyes. She bit her lips and her hand slid across the belt on his waist. Finally, she paused.

After about a second, her hands began to move eagerly again. Perhaps she was too eager, she ignored the man who was nibbling and kissing her neck.

She reached into the pocket of his pants and grabbed the thin phone.

She understood too well the man's conceited and arrogant habit of not liking to set a password for his phone. Lowering her head, she swiped the screen of his phone with one hand and opened his call history. She found the call history marked "Xu'er" and pressed it without thinking.

The screen jumped and the call was being dialed...

This man might have been hers before, or she might never have had him.

And now, he wasn't hers, and she didn't want him either!

A large hand reached out and easily took the phone away from her. Almost at the same time, the warmth buried in her neck left.

Her eyes darkened and she looked up, only to see a mocking smile on Li Tingshen's lips. Looking at the call on the screen, he didn't say a word and pressed the red button.

Then, she saw his fingers pressing hard on the button to turn off the phone. He lowered his eyes and his smile was bone-chilling. His strong long arms were still wrapped tightly around her waist.

"What do you want? Huh?"

Ye Qingqiu had even heard Liang Xuer's voice coming from the phone. However, she watched as the man hung up expressionlessly and switched off his phone.

Looking at that gentle smile, she subconsciously took a step back.

But the man pulled her back.

"You haven't answered my question. Why are you calling her?"

Even though she was smiling, her voice seemed to have turned to ice.

"You're drunk. I think she'll be happy to take care of you."

"You're unwilling?"

Ye Qingqiu smiled and said, "I shouldn't have that responsibility and obligation."

"Ha."

Li Tingshen chuckled and slowly put his phone away.

Then, he looked at her and said, "I've raised you for so long. It's time for you to play your role."

Ye Qingqiu's heart skipped a beat. After two seconds of coldness, she suddenly struggled out of his embrace.

"I didn't ask you to support me. Let go of me!"

Chapter 1133: You Hate Me?

"I didn't ask you to support me. Let go of me!"

Li Tingshen grabbed her wrist and pulled her towards the parking lot.

As Ye Qingqiu struggled, she shouted in a panic, "Li Tingshen, let go of me!"

Li Tingshen didn't seem to have heard her as he continued to pull her along. The woman behind him was wearing a gown and high heels. Her footsteps were long messy and she staggered as she continued to drag her back.

"Miss Ye!"

The driver who had been waiting for her in the parking lot ran over when he heard her voice. Seeing the two of them entangled, he was momentarily confused.

He had seen Ye Qingqiu before, but he knew CEO Li.

"Save me, I... don't know him..."

Ye Qingqiu hurriedly shouted at the driver. Only then did the driver regain his senses and take two steps forward.

"Mr Li!"

"Get lost!"

That man, who usually didn't have much of an expression on his face, had an indescribably sinister expression.

The sound of a car unlocking sounded. Li Tingshen pulled Ye Qingqiu to his car and opened the door.

Ye Qingqiu took the opportunity to grab the car door and refused to take a step forward. "Li Tingshen, you..."

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"Don't you not know me?"

Li Tingshen interrupted her and glanced at the car door that she was holding tightly. His cold smile was bone-chilling.

"You think it's useful to me?"

"Li Tingshen! You're crazy!"

Ye Qingqiu screamed. Her voice echoed in the empty parking lot for a long time.

The man didn't mind her scream at all. He smiled at her and his voice was calm.

"Either you get into the car obediently and I'll bring you home, or I'll carry you into the car and we'll do it in the car."

Ye Qingqiu's eyes widened and her grip on the car door tightened. However, she gradually calmed down.

"I'm not choosing. I'm not going home with you, and I can't do it with you again!"

A mocking chuckle sounded in her ears. In the next second, her body was lifted into the air. Li Tingshen took a step back and her grip on the car door was loosened. There was a sharp pain on her fingers. She gasped and when she regained her senses, she was already placed in the passenger seat.

Following that, the man's cold body pressed against hers.

Why don't I carry you to the car and we can do it in the car...

From the corner of her eye, Ye Qingqiu saw the driver standing at the side, not knowing what to do. His head was heavy, but his mind was clear. He reeked of alcohol, as though there was a miasma in his head.

"Li Tingshen, Li Tingshen..."

Her voice finally softened as she reached out to push the man's shoulder. Her hand waved as she grabbed the man's fingers and held them tightly.

"I don't want, I don't want..."

She kept muttering to herself, her eyes as wide as they could be. Her panicked expression was filled with tears, but not a single tear fell.

She wasn't obedient!

She was only compromising temporarily. She was still stubborn with him.

He grabbed her chin and placed his hands on top of her head, trapping her in his arms.

"I've given you a chance, Qingqiu. I've told you too many times not to provoke me..."

Ye Qingqiu bit her lips tightly and tightened her grip on his fingers.

"Li Tingshen, what do you want? What do you want?!"

Li Tingshen lowered his eyes to look at the familiar face of the woman under him. He suddenly missed every expression of hers.

He released his grip on her chin and caressed her soft cheek gently, caressing her skin and brushing her delicate eyebrows...

What did he want?

What did he want?

She was too disobedient and had to go against him for everything.

She had to do whatever he didn't want her to do!

Couldn't she just stay by his side obediently?

She didn't have to earn money or think about anything. He could give her whatever she wanted and satisfy her!

His large palm swept her long hair back, revealing her smooth and full forehead. Her long eyelashes fluttered slightly.

There seemed to be a thick layer of ink in his dark eyes, and his voice was so deep that it seemed to overflow from his throat.

“Kiss me.”

Just like before, as long as she wanted to, she would kiss him anytime and anywhere. It was a normal kiss.

Ye Qingqiu’s eyes trembled as she stared at him, but she didn’t move for a long time.

There was anger in Li Tingshen’s calm and handsome face. As time passed, it gradually rose.

“You didn’t hear me clearly, or you don’t want to?”

“Li Tingshen.” Ye Qingqiu finally spoke. Her expression was exceptionally calm and her tone was calm.

“Did you forget that I should hate you because I didn’t mention it?”

The body that was supporting her suddenly stiffened.

Why wasn’t she obedient?

Why did she have to go against him?

Why didn’t she stay by his side obediently?

He wasn’t puzzled, but he ignored the only answer.

“You hate me?”

Ye Qingqiu sneered, “Isn’t that obvious?”

“You hate me but don’t seek revenge?”

His tone was light and gentle, and his eyes were filled with gentleness.

She loved him...

‘Really?’

“I don’t want to hate you.”

Li Tingshen smiled. “Why?”

“Boring.” She smiled sarcastically at him, coldly exposing the smugness in his heart. “I don’t want you to exist in my future life!”

...

The car door had closed long ago, but her voice seemed to echo throughout the underground parking lot.

The sound gradually faded and the air was dead silent.

There was no trace of reluctance on her face.

The joy in his eyes was broken.

As she spoke, her lips opened and closed, emitting the fragrance of wine. The soft fragrance under her brought out all the fire in his body.

He had really suppressed himself too much tonight.

When the locked iron gate was melted by the magma-like anger, all that was left was pure venting.

Ye Qingqiu's pupils constricted and she reached out to push his shoulder.

The man grabbed her hands tightly and flipped them above her head, pressing them there forcefully.

Ye Qingqiu blinked and struggled instinctively, but her waist was pressed down by the man's other hand.

The leather seat of the car was not soft. It was so soft that the friction between her body and the chair made an unpleasant creaking sound.

It hurt.

She frowned in pain and her slender body was almost pressed into the leather chair by the man.

"Li Tingshen! Let go of me!"

Li Tingshen smiled coldly, his cold eyes filled with gloom.

"Not even half a centimeter? Ye Qingqiu, my patience tonight has been worn out by you!"

Chapter 1134: Don't Make Me Hate You Even More

"Not even half a centimeter? Ye Qingqiu, my patience tonight has been worn out by you!"

With a crisp sound, Ye Qingqiu's gown was torn into two!

She didn't want to hate him, but she wanted to draw a line between them?

Ha...

In the beginning, she was the one who had provoked him and messed up his life. Now, she wanted to leave? What right did she have?

He recalled the joy he felt from her words.

He was as angry as he was happy back then.

Her fair and tender skin was exposed to the air, and the moonlight outside the car window made her look even more fair.

His dark eyes that were filled with dense clouds seemed to form a stark contrast with the snow-white color of her body. He still remembered how she had used this perfect body to pester him tightly.

After imprisoning her by his side for too long, he had an uncontrollable urge.

How could his forbearance be limited to tonight?

Ye Qingqiu had never seen Li Tingshen so angry.

Never.

He had always been very indifferent. In the past, his actions and gaze could be decisive.

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One could imagine how terrifying he was now.

Ye Qingqiu struggled violently, her heart in a mess.

She had never been Li Tingshen's match.

Not before and not now.

That was why she didn't want to hate him or take revenge on him. She just wanted to stay away from him and earn money to treat her son's eyes.

She wasn't the most pitiful person in the world because she had a bond and the motivation to live.

As long as she wasn't involved with Li Tingshen, anything was fine.

Why was the man who had abandoned her so long ago so pervasive now?

Her gown wasn't torn, but it wasn't enough to cover her body. She wanted to cover herself, but her hands couldn't resist his strength.

She glared at the man on top of her with reddened eyes.

A person who would cry if she accidentally touched him wouldn't cry now?

Even now, she was still being stubborn with him!

"I want to see how tough your bones are!"

He was so angry that he laughed. The curve of his lips was like a cold scimitar, sharp and cold. However, he still bent down and planted his lips on hers.

Ye Qingqiu's eyes widened instantly. In the next second, she twisted her body and rejected him wholeheartedly. However, the more she moved, the deeper the man's kiss became.

With cold anger and ferocity, he ignored her fear and resistance.

He pressed down hard on her slender waist, his rough movements torturing her nerves. She couldn't pinpoint where it hurt, but she felt so painful and suffocated by his kiss.

He was determined to torture her and deliberately bullied her.

"Li Tingshen, don't... make me hate you even more!"

While Ye Qingqiu was taking a breather, the man kissed her again.

Hate?

‘Sure.’

It was much better than having no space at all!

His large palm slid across her skin and reached into her dress.

He wasn’t interested now. He only wanted to fill her life and occupy every inch of her world!

—

In the quiet underground garage, only his black luxury car was shaking violently, mixed with a few screams.

Shen Fanxing walked out of the elevator and strode into the parking lot. The sound of her high heels was hurried and orderly. Her cold eyes scanned the parking lot before landing on the black car.

She could vaguely see the well-dressed man in the car.

Her eyes turned cold and she walked towards the car without hesitation. When the driver saw her, he hurried over.

“CEO Shen, this...”

Shen Fanxing walked to the car and kicked it hard.

“Get lost!”

Li Tingshen growled in the car, stunning Shen Fanxing.

She had never seen Li Tingshen so angry before. She couldn’t imagine what Ye Qingqiu had done to force Li Tingshen to such an extent.

She placed her hand on the door handle and pulled hard, only to realize that it wasn’t locked.

Her eyes darkened and she pulled the door open forcefully. Looking at the man who was supporting himself with one arm and looking at her with a malicious expression, she pursed her lips and raised her hand without hesitation. She pushed Li Tingshen away and bent down to pull Ye Qingqiu out.

Her movements were swift and agile, but Li Tingshen grabbed Ye Qingqiu’s wrist again.

He was already sitting in the driver’s seat. He held Ye Qingqiu’s hand and looked at Shen Fanxing.

His face was dark and his gaze was cold.

“Let go.”

His voice matched his cold gaze.

It was already a huge honor for Shen Fanxing to be interrupted when she was in a rage.

Shen Fanxing bent down and pressed the seat button. The chair rose and carried Ye Qingqiu.

She reached out to grab Ye Qingqiu's clothes and looked at Li Tingshen coldly.

"I'm surprised that you, Li Tingshen, are actually a man who can't let go. Even if you're domineering, you have to have a bottom line. Are all men like you? The more disdainful you are, the more attention you want. The more you can't get it, the more you want it! You're the ones who hurt others, and you're the ones who love others! Don't others have the right to choose?"

Li Tingshen sneered coldly, as though he didn't hear Shen Fanxing.

"Sister-in-law, let go."

Shen Fanxing frowned at him and said, "Ye Qingqiu is mine now. At the very least, I brought her here today. You're not allowed to take her away!"

"What if I insist on taking her away?"

Shen Fanxing really wondered why there were so many shameless men in this world. They knew too well that there was nothing they could do about such a woman.

Especially when he encountered such a powerful person. As long as he wanted to do something, he would do it. No one could do anything to him.

Ye Qingqiu reached out and grabbed the collar of her dress. Her entire body was trembling, and the torn light-colored gown was stained red.

Her hair was messy and her face was pale. She was in a state of shock and looked extremely terrible.

Shen Fanxing glanced at her and her gaze landed on her fingers that were gripping her collar tightly. Fresh blood seeped out from her fingers.

Her trembling appearance made one's heart tighten.

She grabbed Ye Qingqiu's hand and took a look. Three of her fingernails had been broken, and blood was seeping out from the gaps.

Chapter 1135: Is It That Painful?

She grabbed Ye Qingqiu's hand and took a look. Three of her fingernails had been broken, and blood was seeping out from the gaps.

Li Tingshen's gaze landed on the hand. When his dark and cold eyes saw the blood seeping out of the hand, he couldn't help but shrink and tighten his grip on the steering wheel.

"Li Tingshen, it's said that you've always been a generous gentleman to the women around you. Why are you so aggressive towards this woman who has slept with you for more than three years?"

Shen Fanxing looked at the man in an expensive suit. Even though his clothes were messy, he didn't lose his elegance. She was a little angry.

Previously, she only thought that Li Tingshen was a refined scum, but now, she realized that he was really a failure!

Yet, no one could deal with such a man!

The darkness in Li Tingshen's eyes almost seeped out as he suppressed the coldness in his voice. "Let go of her."

Shen Fanxing's temples throbbed and her voice turned colder. "Li Tingshen..."

Before she could finish speaking, Li Tingshen leaned over and pushed Shen Fanxing's hand away. He closed the door and the car sped off.

Shen Fanxing hurriedly took a step back and stared at the speeding car with a cold expression.

The moment the car started, Ye Qingqiu's face turned even paler. However, she bit her lips and didn't say a word.

The car drove out of the underground parking lot and Ye Qingqiu tried her best to hide there. She turned her head to look at the passing scenery outside the window.

Her beautiful eyes were wide open and she rarely blinked.

"Put on your seatbelt."

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Li Tingshen's low and cold voice suddenly sounded in the car. Her body trembled violently as if she had received a huge shock.

Li Tingshen's expression turned colder.

After a few seconds, Ye Qingqiu seemed to have reacted. She straightened her body and silently reached for her seatbelt.

The speeding car suddenly stopped. Even though it was at full speed, Ye Qingqiu's body fell forward.

His long arm reached over and placed his palm on her forehead, pushing her back into her seat.

She was even so rude.

Ye Qingqiu gripped the seatbelt tightly. The tearing pain made her face turn pale and she frowned uncontrollably.

Li Tingshen pursed his lips and leaned closer to Ye Qingqiu.

Ye Qingqiu leaned back and tried her best to distance herself from him.

Li Tingshen's handsome face was inches away from her, his eyes unreadable.

His eyes were as deep as a bottomless sea. There were clearly too many things at the bottom of the sea, but the surface was calm.

She wasn't sure when something would jump out of the calm sea.

Hence, she closed her eyes and stopped looking at his face.

Her hand that was holding the seatbelt was held tightly by someone.

“Let go.”

There was no emotion in his voice. It was as calm as boiling water.

Ye Qingqiu’s eyelashes fluttered as she slowly opened her eyes. She watched as he removed her hand and unbuckled his seatbelt.

Then, he straightened his body and his lowered eyes swept across her trembling fingertips. His expression turned cold for no reason before he started the car again.

She drove silently without any expression on her face, but she kept running red lights.

The sound of brakes and horns sounded continuously in Ping Cheng City. Finally, the car stopped in front of the hospital.

He ignored the few traffic police cars following closely behind. He got out of the car and opened the door of the passenger seat. He took off his suit jacket and placed it on Ye Qingqiu’s shoulders. In the end, he pulled her out of the car and strode towards the hospital. Ye Qingqiu staggered as he pulled her away.

It was late autumn and the temperature was close to zero. The man was wearing a thin white shirt, but he didn’t seem to feel cold at all.

He kicked open the door to the doctor’s office. He had to suppress his anger along the way.

The doctor in the office was so frightened that he almost fell from his chair.

“Deal with it.”

These two words were like ice that was thrown out of her mouth. Her face was indescribably cold and sinister.

Following the previous incident where the hospital was almost destroyed and seeing that it was the same woman, the doctors did not dare to be negligent. Five to six of them served Ye Qingqiu’s three fingers.

She tried her best to be careful, but it still made Ye Qingqiu gasp repeatedly. Her face was so pale that she didn’t dare to look at her.

Li Tingshen stood at the side, his handsome face shrouded in gloom.

Every time the woman took a deep breath and curled her fingers, her face would turn pale. His hand in his pocket tightened.

The doctors at the side were so nervous that they didn’t dare to breathe loudly, afraid that the man would kick them to the ground the next second.

After much difficulty, Ye Qingqiu’s face was covered in a layer of cold sweat. It was obvious that her eyes had gone through too much pain. She was in a daze as if she would faint the next second.

The doctor looked at her and was puzzled. He couldn’t help but take another look at her.

Was it really that painful?

“Miss... are you... comfortable anywhere else?”

Ye Qingqiu closed her eyes slowly and shook her head gently. She stood up from the chair.

The few people beside her quickly made way for her. Her shaky appearance made one worried that she would fall the next second.

Li Tingshen went forward silently and bent down to carry her.

Ye Qingqiu’s vision wavered and she felt dizzy. She placed her hand on the man’s shoulder. Without thinking, she didn’t even open her eyes and leaned into his embrace.

She was feeling terrible and didn’t have the strength to resist. Moreover, it was useless.

She just wanted to be quiet and feel better.

Outside the hospital, a few traffic police cars had already left. Xiao Chu waited by the car.

Seeing Li Tingshen carrying her out, she hurriedly turned around and opened the car door.

Carrying Ye Qingqiu, Xiao Chu got into the car and drove towards the Luxury Emperor Apartments.

Along the way, Ye Qingqiu closed her eyes in silence. Li Tingshen kept turning his head to look at the woman’s pale face. His brows were tightly furrowed, and he looked extremely tired.

In the long silence, his well-defined fingers finally lifted and landed slowly on her almost white transparent face.

There was still a delicate touch under her fingers, but the redness on her face was nowhere to be seen.

Her smile at the banquet seemed to be right in front of her, but in the blink of an eye, she looked so pitiful.

Chapter 1136: Forced Marriage (1)

Her smile at the banquet seemed to be right in front of her, but in the blink of an eye, she looked so pitiful.

His fingers gently caressed her cheek as his gaze wandered. The light from the car window occasionally swept past his face. His expression was calm and composed, and his eyes were as dark as ever.

“I don’t want to hate you.”

“Boring.”

“I don’t want you to exist in my life!”

His calm eyes darkened and the hand on her face lost its strength.

Ye Qingqiu frowned. His hand seemed to have been stung by a bee as he suddenly loosened his grip.

Without opening her eyes, she turned her head to the other side, leaving him with an extremely cold figure.

Li Tingshen pursed his lips and stared at her for a while before retracting his gaze.

Xiao Chu mustered her courage and looked at the two people in the rearview mirror. Her heart was in turmoil.

CEO Li's expression just now...

Was she worried about personal gains and losses?

—

After the celebration banquet ended, Shen Fanxing heard that Li Tingshen had gone all the way to the hospital. She chuckled and ignored the matter.

Updates by

She was not an expert in relationships.

However, Li Tingshen needed to be taught a lesson.

—

Because of INHERENT's launch the next day, Shen Fanxing planned to return to the Bo residence early after settling everything.

When she passed by the front desk, Shen Fanxing seemed to have thought of something. Seeing that Cheng Fu was on duty, she walked up.

"CEO Shen, you're really beautiful today."

Cheng Fu's words were sweet and heartfelt.

"Thank you..." She paused before asking, "Cheng Fu, is there a guest who has been staying at the hotel recently?"

Cheng Fu nodded without thinking. "Yes, because he's handsome, I have a deep impression of him. But I don't think he's back today. He hasn't checked out of his room either. I feel that every time he comes and goes, there's no pattern."

"She didn't come back..." Shen Fanxing pondered for a while before smiling at Cheng Fu. She bade her farewell and left the hotel.

—

At ten o'clock the next day, INHERENT went on the market on time. The finance department reported the news.

Until the end, no one knew who the designer of INHERENT was.

No matter how the reporters asked, Shen Fanxing only replied casually, "You'll find out sooner or later."

Stars International was in the limelight now.

A tall tree attracts the wind. INHERENT had just started and there were too many people with ulterior motives in the industry. If Lan Qianqian was exposed now, with her kind personality, she would be schemed against long ago.

Now, all she needed to do was to focus on designing her work.

However, Shen Fanxing's intentional concealment piqued everyone's curiosity. They wanted to know who the brand designer who had attracted the attention of the world was!

Who had created such a unique style of clothing? It was undoubtedly the most tempting.

The more mysterious it was, the more they wanted to know.

—

In Yuan Sichun's office at Lehua Entertainment, the atmosphere was heavy.

The interview with Shen Fanxing echoed in the room.

Yuan Sichun's expression turned ugly. Thinking of how Shen Fanxing had schemed against her time and time again and how she had snatched away the man she loved, she was so angry that her heart ached.

Once Stars International was mentioned online, Lehua Entertainment would definitely be stepped on by those people.

At the mention of INHERENT, RM would definitely be stepped on.

RM was almost non-existent overseas. Although it wasn't so in China, it had become a stepping stone for INHERENT. Sales had plummeted in China.

She still didn't know how to face Bebe and Bei Xi.

Back then, she was the one who had asked them to give her the endorsement deal for RM. She wanted to mess up Shen Fanxing's plans at the last minute. If she wanted to participate in the fashion week, she would definitely be a joke without a battle robe!

In the end, she was the biggest joke.

Now that she was in a dilemma, she didn't even have the motivation to deal with it.

However, she was very puzzled. RM's domestic sales results had fallen to such a state, and INHERENT was showing signs of flourishing.

She was simply stepping on RM's momentum to rise. Why didn't Bebe and Bei Xi do anything?

Although they were busy with the state banquet, what did it have to do with them?

They wouldn't be so quiet after such a huge incident.

This wasn't their style at all, especially with Bei Xi's hot-tempered personality. She would have rushed over to confront Shen Fanxing personally.

Why was it now...

What was going on?

The more she thought about it, the more she felt that something was amiss. However, she had no clue.

After thinking for a long time, she couldn't remember why, but at this moment, she received a call.

"Hello?"

A hearty laugh sounded from the other end of the phone. "Sichun, long time no see."

Yuan Sichun was stunned for a moment before saying, "... Second Uncle Bo?"

"Yes, not bad. Looks like Second Uncle didn't dote on you for nothing."

Yuan Sichun pursed her lips and paused before asking, "Why did you suddenly call?"

"Jingchuan's engagement ceremony is coming soon. As his second uncle, I have to be there."

"..."

After a long period of silence, Yuan Sichun sat on the office chair. She gripped the edge of the solid wood desk tightly, almost crushing it.

"Sichun, are you still worried about Jinchuan?"

How could he let it go?!

However, at the thought of Bo Jinchuan's slap, her face was filled with sorrow.

"So what? Brother Bo is obsessed with that woman now..."

The deep voice on the other end of the phone laughed sarcastically. "Do you think you're worse than that woman?"

Yuan Sichun's eyes flashed. "Second Uncle... what do you mean by that?"

"Fight for it. No matter how capable she is, she can't be all-rounded and use your specialty..."

There was a smile on the other end of the line, but Yuan Sichun's face was full of vigilance. "Second Uncle... I know that the Xia Corporation's hardware is related to you..."

She paused and said, "I think it's a coincidence. Shen Fanxing is good at scheming, but she's not so capable that even you can detect her..."

"So..." Bo Yuelin smiled.

That was why she didn't want to admit that Shen Fanxing was so smart!

"So if you're dissatisfied with Brother Bo, it's impossible for you to matchmake me and Brother Bo. Because once the two of us are together, the Yuan family won't be able to support you..."

She couldn't understand why Bo Yuelin would call her personally.

Chapter 1137: Forced Marriage (2)

“Are you not with Jinchuan now? Do you want to support me?”

Yuan Sichun naturally didn't say anything.

The impossible.

She didn't want to go further with Brother Bo.

Bo Yuelin seemed to know her attitude. “So, forget about the Yuan family's support. It's enough as long as you don't go against me. No matter what, I'm a member of the Bo family. No matter who the head of the Bo family is, benefits are the most important. I can choose not to fight for it, but I want to fight for more benefits for the Bo family. That way, the shares that fall into my hands will be more optimistic, right?”

“...”

“Rather than marrying a woman with no family background, I hope that Jinchuan will marry someone who can help her, like you, right?”

Yuan Sichun's eyebrows twitched. “...Do you really... think so?”

“Hahaha... What's the benefit of lying to you? Besides, I'm just thinking about it. It doesn't seem to be of any substantial help to you, right?”

That was true.

Yuan Sichun lowered her guard, followed by melancholy.

“Yes, that's true. Brother Bo and Shen Fanxing are about to get engaged. It's a foregone conclusion...”

“A foregone conclusion? It's still early.”

Yuan Sichun blinked and immediately grabbed the microphone. “What do you mean?”

Updates by

Bo Yuelin chuckled...

—

Stars International's celebration party didn't invite Qi Mohan. Now, Qi Mohan was arguing with Shen Fanxing.

“How dare you not invite me?!”

“Am I almost an invisible person in your eyes?”

“Are you going to forget me in a few days?”

“Little Star, if you dare to forget me, I'll... skin you alive!”

“Little Star...”

Shen Fanxing felt dizzy from Qi Mohan's torture. She sat on the chair and supported her forehead as she looked at the childish man who refused to leave her office.

"Stop arguing. You're giving me a headache."

Qi Mohan was using his tablet to order the popular online spicy sticks that he had recently bought. As he shouted, he ordered a box and paid.

Not only were spicy strips good in the country, online shopping was even better.

He felt that with this online shopping, why would he need so many subordinates?

If Song Xiao and Ge Jia knew what their boss was thinking, they might commit suicide on the spot!

F*ck, after risking their lives for so many years, why were they not as important as spicy sticks and express delivery?!

After placing the order, Qi Mohan threw the tablet aside and walked to Shen Fanxing. He placed his hands on the table and stared at her.

"You've spent too much time in the office. Shall I take you out for a walk?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "No."

Qi Mohan frowned immediately. "You rejected him so easily!"

"Yes. I have a family now. It's not good for me to go out with you."

"!!!"

Qi Mohan exhaled sharply and said, "If you continue like this, I'll kill Bo Jinchuan!"

Shen Fanxing glared daggers at Qi Mohan.

"Don't you dare."

"Shen Fanxing, you... you're heartless! I've been at your beck and call all these years..."

He paused and looked at Shen Fanxing's face. Her features were well-defined and there was a sense of nobility in her eyes. She was smart and no one dared to disobey her.

"You've risked your life for me all these years?" Shen Fanxing caught the main point in Qi Mohan's words and frowned at him. "What do you mean by risking your life for me? What have you done all these years?"

Qi Mohan retracted his gaze and propped himself up. "Nothing."

Seeing Qi Mohan like this, an inexplicable feeling surged in Shen Fanxing's heart.

"Qi Mohan..."

"Enough! I haven't seen you for years. How would I give you a chance to risk your life!"

Qi Mohan waved his hand and interrupted Shen Fanxing impatiently.

After that, Shen Fanxing was not allowed to think too much as her expression turned cold.

“Damn it, I have to vent my anger! Where’s Bo Jinchuan? Get him out. I want to torture him!”

Shen Fanxing glanced at him and asked, “Beat him up?”

“Damn it! What kind of expression is that?!”

Qi Mohan roared so loudly that Shen Fanxing felt like her eardrums were about to shatter.

Shen Fanxing massaged her temples and called the Bo residence.

“Hello, this is the Bo family.”

This voice belonged to Mother Chen...

‘Her again?’

What had she done to Aunt Zhao?

“Ah Chuan and I won’t be going back for dinner tonight. Don’t prepare dinner for us.”

“You’re not coming back for dinner?” Mother Chen asked in confusion.

“Miss Shen, where are you and Young Master going?”

Shen Fanxing replied coldly, “Does it have anything to do with you?”

Madam Chen paused for a moment before saying fearlessly,

“I’m also afraid that I won’t know how to answer Master’s question. I think it’s better for Miss Shen to say it so that the elders at home won’t miss her.”

Shen Fanxing sneered and said, “Don’t we have any privacy? I have to inform you no matter where we go.”

“What’s wrong? Where is she going?”

Before Shen Fanxing could finish speaking, Old Master Bo’s voice sounded.

Madam Chen sounded more confident and smug. “Did you hear that, Miss Shen? Old Master asked where you’re going.”

Shen Fanxing was silent for a while before her lips curled into a sneer. “The Western Suburbs Entertainment Center.”

—

The outdoor entertainment venues in the western suburbs included horse riding, shooting, real-life CS, racing, hunting, and other outdoor entertainment.

When Bo Jinchuan was looking for this place, Shen Fanxing took a few more glances at it. The entire western suburbs was filled with this project. There were too many projects and it was a huge investment entertainment venue.

Bo Jinhang, who was about to leave, seized the opportunity to tag along.

When Qi Mohan saw Bo Jinchuan, his eyes widened.

Bo Jinhang couldn't help but find it amusing. He went to Qi Mohan and put his arm around his shoulder.

"How deep is the hatred between you and my brother? Why do you look like you want to fight to the death?"

Qi Mohan glanced at him from the corner of his eye. "The hatred of stealing my wife! How deep is the hatred?"

"Uh..."

Bo Jinhang's lips twitched and he glanced at Shen Fanxing. Suddenly, he felt a gust of cold wind beside him.

He shuddered and quickly expressed his stand, distancing himself from Qi Mohan.

"My sister-in-law has long become my sister-in-law. How could there be a feud? Don't spout nonsense!"

Qi Mohan's face darkened. "Bullsh*t! I was the one who spent time with your sister-in-law! I'll torture him to death today and let her know how bad her taste is!"

Song Xiao felt awkward. What was she saying...

Chapter 1138: Forced Marriage (3)

Song Xiao felt awkward. What was she saying...

The Chinese language was broad and profound. Young Master, can't you think before you speak?

She had already admitted that Sister Xing was her sister-in-law. What right did she have to argue?

Bo Jinhang couldn't help but grin. Did this man have to be so funny?

However, torture his brother to death?

He stared at Qi Mohan and sized him up with suspicion.

When Qi Mohan saw the way Bo Jinhang was looking at him, he exploded again.

"What's with that look?!"

Bo Jinhang smiled and said honestly, "You don't want to torture my brother to death?"

"As a man, strength speaks for itself... Hey, Shen Fanxing, what are the two of you whispering about?"

Shen Fanxing knew Qi Mohan well. He was usually muddle-headed and didn't take some things to heart. It was fine for him to muddle through. However, once he became serious, she naturally couldn't underestimate his ability.

To ensure that Bo Jinchuan wouldn't be tortured, she pulled him aside to confirm if he could do it.

Otherwise, if he really lost...

She didn't think much of it, but a man's pride...

Updates by

"Ah Chuan, can you do it or not? If not..."

"You don't think I can?"

Shen Fanxing was too worried and spoke too frankly. In the end, Bo Jinchuan's gloomy voice and expression appeared.

"Uh..." Shen Fanxing paused for a moment. "Actually, you can tell that Qi Mohan is quite simple-minded... Don't they say that people are simple-minded? Unlike you... who's so smart..."

"So my limbs aren't developed?"

Shen Fanxing felt that she had spoken too well just now. She was used to coaxing others. Sometimes, she couldn't help but praise herself.

But this person's brain was different from ordinary people. She was clearly praising him for being smarter than Qi Mohan.

"Don't worry, my mind isn't simple and my limbs are well-developed."

Shen Fanxing didn't know whether to laugh or cry. You're such a noble person, can you not have such... demeaning conversations?

"Qi Mohan, don't underestimate..."

"Hey, Shen Fanxing, what are the two of you whispering about?"

The two of them didn't talk for long before Qi Mohan's irritable voice sounded.

Shen Fanxing sighed helplessly and turned to Qi Mohan. "Have you thought of anything fun?"

Qi Mohan glanced at Bo Jinchuan and snorted. "You can ride a horse. I miss the days when I taught you how to ride a horse in England!"

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened and he frowned at Shen Fanxing.

"He taught you to ride?"

Shen Fanxing's lips twitched but she didn't say anything.

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened.

Learning how to ride a horse was nothing. What he cared about was teaching others how to ride a horse.

Although it was in the past, now that he knew, he couldn't let it go!

The racecourse staff stood guard at the side. When they saw that the race was about to be decided, they immediately walked up and said respectfully,

“May I ask if you want to choose a horse first or buy clothes?”

Shen Fanxing looked at the men’s suits and her light-colored suit. They looked out of place.

“Let’s buy clothes first.”

“Alright, please follow me.”

After that, she was led to the mall by the staff. There were all kinds of outdoor equipment inside.

When they reached the clothing section, the few of them started to buy clothes. Bo Jinchuan walked to the women’s section first. His dark and shrewd gaze swept across the clothes rack with a meticulous expression.

There were many variations in the color and design of the female outfit. In the end, Bo Jinchuan chose a pure black outdoor outfit for Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing took the tag and asked casually, “What size is it? Is it suitable?”

“It’s suitable.”

Bo Jinchuan said calmly as he turned to show her the hat, knee pads and armor.

Shen Fanxing asked in disbelief, “But you obviously didn’t look at the size just now...”

As she spoke, she flipped the tag over. When her gaze landed on the size, she fell silent.

“... It’s really quite suitable...”

At this moment, Bo Jinchuan leaned over and glanced at the tag on it. He laughed and said, “How is it? Is my brother’s taste very good? Let me tell you, in this world, no matter what it is, as long as he has come into contact with it, no concept can stop him. For example, your measurements... Hehe, he can give you accurate measurements... Ahhh... Ahhh...”

Just as he finished speaking, he felt a dull pain on his foot. Caught off guard, he cried out in pain.

Shen Fanxing stomped on Bo Jinchuan’s toes and walked to the side with a flushed face.

Even Bo Jinchuan felt embarrassed when he said that, let alone a third man.

She glanced at Bo Jinchuan before looking down at the shirt in her hand. She pressed her lips tightly.

How did those eyes grow to be able to confirm her size just by looking at her?

In less than two minutes, Bo Jinchuan had chosen some protective gear for Shen Fanxing. “Put it on.”

Look at how confident she was. She didn’t even need to try.

As for why he was so confident, Shen Fanxing had never thought of asking. The man’s answer was...

Yes.

She understood...

Because she understood, she felt even more embarrassed.

Blushing, she followed behind Bo Jinchuan. The famous and domineering CEO was now a gentle and obedient woman.

The clothes and equipment were a little complicated, so the waiter had to follow them in.

“Sorry, please wait a moment. The guests here should be coming out soon.”

“Yeah.”

Shen Fanxing replied calmly. A few seconds later, the door to the fitting room opened.

“Wow, she’s so beautiful!”

The waiter sighed sincerely. Shen Fanxing looked up instinctively and saw a pure sapphire blue color. She could tell that it was a woman with a slender and curvy figure.

Shen Fanxing also felt that the color was indeed bright. Coupled with her good figure, she was worthy of the outfit and everyone’s attention.

However, when she looked up and saw that familiar face, she paused for a moment. She felt that she should be disgusted. In the end, she stared at that face for two seconds and smiled faintly.

She didn’t even have the strength to sneer.

How persistent.

When Yuan Sichun saw Shen Fanxing, she was shocked.

“Sister-in-law, what a... coincidence.”

Yuan Sichun paused for a moment. In the end, she didn’t say anything and smiled calmly.

Chapter 1139: Forced Marriage (4)

Yuan Sichun paused for a moment. In the end, she didn’t say anything and smiled calmly.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and replied, “Yes, what a coincidence.”

Wasn’t it too much of a coincidence?

As a native of Ping Cheng City, she had only heard of this place and had never come here to play. She had only chosen to come here today because she was annoyed by Qi Mohan.

In the first few years, she was the pampered daughter of the Shen family and was not interested in such outdoor activities.

In the past three years since she returned from overseas, she had been busy with the Su Corporation and Stars International. She had never stepped foot here.

To put it bluntly, this could be a place where men liked to have fun. Women had it, but it was rare.

Why did she happen to meet him this time?

She recalled the call she had made to the Bo residence.

What was there to be worried about? Ha...

It seemed that the childhood sweetheart indeed had too many advantages.

Shen Fanxing didn't say anything more to Yuan Sichun, who shifted her gaze to Bo Jinchuan.

Thinking of the slap he had given her, her face was instantly filled with endless grievance and fear.

She was wearing a bright and refreshing riding outfit that accentuated her beautiful figure. Her height was just right for a woman. She wasn't too short or tall, but she was strong and cute.

Updates by

Her face, which was already elegant and beautiful, was now trembling slightly. There was a hint of sadness in her determination, and her strength was just right.

It should be a way to soften a man's heart.

She had the right to be proud.

Just her figure, face, and family background...

It was enviable for a woman to live like Yuan Sichun.

"Miss, you're really beautiful in this outfit. I've worked here for two years and you're the most beautiful person I've ever seen in a riding uniform. I've really seen it today. You're so beautiful!"

When the waiter who came out with Yuan Sichun saw the tense atmosphere, he spoke up. Naturally, he had to consider his performance.

Yuan Sichun retracted her expression and smiled lightly. "You're exaggerating."

"It's true, Miss," the waiter beside Shen Fanxing chimed in. "If you don't believe me, look at the people around you. Aren't they all looking at you? If you're not too beautiful, why would they have such a reaction?"

The customers who were choosing clothes in the shop were indeed looking at her. The envy and eagerness in the eyes of the women and the amazement in the eyes of the men were all responding to the waiter's words.

Yuan Sichun scanned her surroundings and gave a faint smile. She didn't put on any pretense and accepted their gazes happily. After receiving affirmation, the expression on her face became more confident.

Her hopeful gaze landed on Bo Jinchuan. However, Bo Jinchuan had been standing on the shelf beside her the entire time. Shen Fanxing had chosen his gloves expressionlessly.

Yuan Sichun bit her lips and disappointment flashed across her eyes.

Everyone was stunned by Yuan Sichun's appearance. In the VIP area at the entrance, a man seemed to have just entered. He stood there and used his height to look at Yuan Sichun, who was wearing a royal blue riding suit. His blue eyes were filled with interest.

"What a beautiful oriental woman. CEO Bo, do you know that person?"

The man was wearing an English gentleman's suit. His features were well-defined and his nose bridge was high. He was a handsome foreign man.

He spoke in Chinese with emphasis. He turned his head and smiled at a middle-aged man who was drinking tea leisurely.

The middle-aged man was dressed in a suit and leather shoes. There was a faint smile on his face, and it didn't look real. "Search newNovel.Org on google" He looked extremely shrewd. Hearing the man's expectant question, he nodded and said,

"I happen to know him."

The foreign man's expression instantly lit up. He was beaming with joy.

"Really? That's great."

The middle-aged man held the purple sand cup in his hand and stroked the edge of the cup with his fingers. His posture was upright. Although there were traces of age on his face, one could still see his handsome face when he was young.

His smile remained unchanged. No one could guess what he was thinking.

—

A woman would dress up for her lover.

Yuan Sichun was disappointed that Bo Jinchuan didn't like her.

Retracting her gaze, she looked down at the clothes in Shen Fanxing's hand and smiled gently.

"Sister-in-law, you should choose a prettier color. Most women are here to join in the fun. If you don't wear something prettier, wouldn't it be meaningless to come here?"

Bo Jinghang suddenly stuck his head out from the side and interrupted, "Why are women here to join in the fun? It's not like there aren't women who ride horses, shoot, and race cars, right? Aren't you a typical exception? Do you think you were with us for nothing when you were young?"

Bo Jinghang was a little dissatisfied with Yuan Sichun's words. He naturally knew a little about Yuan Sichun's capabilities. She had grown up with them, so she couldn't be an empty shell. Now that she made the woman sound like a vase, it seemed like they were also empty shells.

However, his words seemed to emphasize the fact that Yuan Sichun had an extraordinary relationship with them. At the same time, he acknowledged Yuan Sichun's capabilities.

When he said that, Bo Jinchuan's face turned cold.

On the other hand, Yuan Sichun clearly showed a sense of superiority as she smiled at Bo Jinghang.

“I’ve been with you guys for a long time and learned some tricks as a last resort. But how can Sister-in-law be the same?”

She turned her head and sized Shen Fanxing up before continuing to smile.

“... How can she be compared to us who have been dancing since we were young...”

When Bo Jinghang heard this, his expression changed and he knew that he had said something wrong.

But why was he so happy to see this?

What kind of strange mentality was this?

“Sister-in-law, you look like a gentle and quiet top student. It’s rare for you to come here. I sincerely suggest that you dress better...”

These words were quite technical.

Although he praised Shen Fanxing for being a top student, he emphasized that she was just a pretty face.

“...”

“...”

“...”

The meaning was too obvious. Even Qi Mohan, who didn’t understand Mandarin, could tell that something was wrong.

She stared at Yuan Sichun for a while before looking at Shen Fanxing. Suddenly, she laughed and pointed at Shen Fanxing.

“Her? Wen Jingjing? The top student? Hahaha...”

Chapter 1140: Forced Marriage (5)

“Her? Wen Jingjing? The top student? Hahaha...”

As she spoke, she smiled sinisterly, looking a little scary.

Shen Fanxing glanced at Qi Mohan casually and he pursed his lips.

Then, Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and squeezed the shirt in her hand.

“Miss Yuan is right. I’ve never been to this place before. I’m just curious and want to see the world... But I think this is quite good.”

Yuan Sichun smiled and felt much better. She didn’t intend to force him.

“Really?... I just think it’ll be prettier with a different color... But the most important thing is that Sister-in-law likes it...”

“Of course. My brother personally chose it for Sister-in-law. How can she not like it?”

Bo Jing made amends and interrupted again. The gentle smile on Yuan Sichun’s face froze.

“Is... is that so?”

Then, she turned to smile at Bo Jinchuan. “I’m sorry, Brother Bo. I didn’t mean to say that you have bad taste...”

Bo Jinchuan finally turned his head to look at her.

In an instant.

Yuan Sichun secretly straightened her back, unable to hide the nervousness and excitement on her face.

Updates by

Sensing Yuan Sichun’s subtle action, Shen Fanxing turned to look at Bo Jinchuan. The man had already retracted his gaze and their eyes met.

His eyes moved slightly as he looked at Shen Fanxing. His lips moved slightly.

“Go and change.”

These four words made one feel an inexplicable sense of anticipation.

The combination of Yuan Sichun’s words and his seemed to be a provocation from Bo Jinchuan.

It meant that it was obvious whether he had good taste or not.

She didn’t know if this confidence came from his confidence in his judgment or his approval of Shen Fanxing.

Surprisingly, Shen Fanxing didn’t understand the hidden meaning behind Bo Jinchuan’s words. She simply listened to the man’s domineering instructions and entered the fitting room obediently.

In her mind, she had no intention of competing with Yuan Sichun on appearance.

Everyone had their own advantages. She admitted that Yuan Sichun was indeed very beautiful.

Especially her bright and refreshing blue outfit.

One could imagine that she would definitely be the most eye-catching sight in the riding arena.

Shen Fanxing was very satisfied with the outfit Bo Jinchuan had chosen for her.

Unintentionally, the black color was ordinary and easy to control. It was a color that she was familiar with.

Yuan Sichun glanced at Shen Fanxing before making way for her.

She could tell what Bo Jinchuan meant, but she didn’t take Shen Fanxing seriously.

She had always been confident in herself.

That was why she was unhappy with Shen Fanxing.

Be it her figure, face, or family background, she had the right to be proud.

Moreover, she had something that Shen Fanxing didn't have.

Bo Jinghang was right.

She grew up with them and was treated as the head of the Yuan family.

She received the same training as Brother Bo and the rest.

When she was young, she only wanted to marry Bo Jinchuan. Everyone around her had instilled such thoughts in her.

As the eldest son of the Bo family, Bo Jinchuan had been more stable than ordinary people since he was young. He had given her a lot of protection, so she was even more attached to him.

Her gender and Bo Jinchuan's reliance on her caused her to reduce her training intensity. However, compared to most girls, she was undoubtedly better.

Even now, how many women had the ability to protect themselves like her?

Without the protection of her family and Brother Bo, she was just an empty vase that needed the protection of a man.

Hence, she hated Shen Fanxing even more. She was inferior to her in every aspect. Why did Brother Bo treat her differently?

It didn't matter if the man was bewitched. She gave Brother Bo a chance to make a mistake.

As long as he recognized reality, he would regret it one day and return to her side.

Staring at the closed door of the fitting room, Yuan Sichun's lips curled into a mocking smile.

Shen Fanxing had some brains, but what was the use?

While waiting for Shen Fanxing to change, Bo Jinchuan scrutinized all the protective tools in the shop.

His calm expression made it seem as though he wasn't the one who had sowed discord.

On the other hand, the others were completely intrigued by his simple words. Although they did not know how stunning that ordinary black outfit could be, they did not want to give up. They did not know where their curiosity came from.

Looking at Bo Jinchuan's tall figure from afar, Yuan Sichun couldn't help but walk towards him.

"Brother Bo..."

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her before shifting his gaze to the gloves.

"I went overboard last time. I was impulsive. Sorry, Brother Bo."

"What do you want?" asked Bo Jinchuan coldly without even looking at Yuan Sichun.

Yuan Sichun's heart skipped a beat and she looked confused. "What?"

"Behave yourself." Bo Jinchuan placed the lady's glove in his hand and looked up at her. His dark eyes bore into hers, piercing through the frost.

"Don't try to cross my bottom line again. You probably know that I don't have much patience for you."

Yuan Sichun blinked and looked sad. "Brother Bo, what do you mean by this? Do you think I'm here on purpose?"

"It's best if it's not."

Yuan Sichun couldn't stand Bo Jinchuan's coldness and sneered, "What if it is?"

"I didn't hit her too hard."

Yuan Sichun felt as though her heart had been pricked by a needle. It was so painful that she almost couldn't breathe.

The man in front of her could always hurt her heart with a few simple words.

Her eyes couldn't focus for a moment. It took her a long time to calm herself down. Looking at the gloves, knee pads, and armor in Bo Jinchuan's hands, she smiled sadly.

"What kind of magic does a woman like her who needs you to worry about her possess to make you so obsessed?"

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and asked, "Do you want to continue?"

Yuan Sichun's heart skipped a beat and she pursed her lips tightly. However, anger and unwillingness surged in her heart again.

"Jingchuan, what a coincidence to meet you here?"

A voice successfully interrupted the tense atmosphere between the two.

Bo Jinchuan turned to look at the man and suppressed his emotions.