

Chapter 1151: Forced Marriage (16)

“You’re really amazing.”

As she spoke, she glanced at Andre, who was standing at the finish line. Winna, who had been following her, had already walked to its side. The horse’s body movements didn’t seem to matter. The two of them were just standing together, kicking the ground. Their heads would sway from time to time, and occasionally, they would bump into each other’s heads.

The girl’s eyes reddened and she looked like she was about to cry and laugh at the same time. “Andre is amazing too! Look, even Wenna is happy for him! They’re really close, right?”

Shen Fanxing hummed lightly and stared at her face. “Are you alright?”

The girl shook her head. The tears from Andre and Wen Na had already softened her emotions. Now that Shen Fanxing mentioned it, tears streamed down her face.

“It’s not good. My back hurts now and my entire body hurts. You’re injured too, right? Does it hurt? That woman is too much! I really hurt. How could she do this?”

The girl couldn’t stop her tears and the anger in Shen Fanxing’s heart kept rising. Now that the matter had been decided, her face darkened. She suddenly turned around and walked towards Yuan Sichun!

Everyone looked at Shen Fanxing in confusion, not knowing what she wanted.

“What does she want?”

“I don’t know!”

“She can’t be concerned about that woman, right? She’s too kind-hearted.”

Yuan Sichun was wearing knee pads, wrist guards, and armor. She was also wearing a racing helmet. Although she had fallen from the horse and rolled on the ground twice, she was not seriously injured.

She struggled on the ground and managed to sit up. After all, she had fallen from the horse and her body was in pain.

Her face turned pale from the pain. She had never suffered such pain since she was young.

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Enduring the pain, she forced herself to stand up. When she looked up, she saw Shen Fanxing walking towards her with a dark expression.

She paused for a moment. She didn’t feel much, but she subconsciously said,

“What? Just now... Ah!!!”

Before she could finish speaking, she felt a burning pain on her arm!

She could even feel that the burning area was clearly swelling. It was as if a red-hot iron rod had been branded on her arm.

Her pale face instantly turned transparent!

“What are you doing?!” She glared at Shen Fanxing furiously.

Shen Fanxing stood there coldly, her expression and voice unprecedentedly cold and heartless.

“Yuan Sichun, you’re simply a beast!”

Shen Fanxing snapped and the whip in her hand struck Yuan Sichun again.

“Ah—”

“What feud does that girl have with you? How could you be so heartless as to attack her?”

The crisp sound of a whip landing on a person’s body was heard!

“Ah!!!” Yuan Sichun’s shrill scream sounded on the training ground. “Search newNovel.Org on google” With three sounds of the whip, one could imagine how heavy the whip was!

How could the anger in Shen Fanxing’s heart dissipate with three whips?

She had taken the initiative to mention this competition. In the beginning, her words to Yuan Sichun had indeed provoked her.

Her patience with Yuan Sichun had long been exhausted. This competition was just a legitimate reason to teach her a lesson!

He didn’t expect Yuan Sichun to be so crazy!

If the girl hadn’t reacted quickly just now, what would she have become?

How could a person who had no grudges with her be so vicious?!

“It’s good that you have something to say to me. You’re the best!”

“Slap—”

“Ah!!!”

“I didn’t even think of forgiving you when you attacked me! I said I wouldn’t hit you just now! I didn’t say that this matter would be over! What landed on me didn’t land on me. Yuan Sichun, you should know what it means to seek revenge for the smallest grievance. I’ll return the favor double!”

Shen Fanxing gritted her teeth and raised the whip in her hand coldly.

“Slap—”

“Slap—”

“Slap—”

He kept whipping Yuan Sichun as though he wanted to kill her!

Yuan Sichun gasped in pain as she screamed in pain. Her mouth was filled with the words “b*tch”, but she couldn’t avoid Shen Fanxing’s whips.

“You’ve lost!”

“He even whipped me halfway and lost in the end!”

“You’ve always guarded the thing you were proud of when you grew up with Ah Chuan. What is it now?!”

“I told you not to smear Ah Chuan’s reputation! He taught you? He taught you how to whip a horse until its skin and flesh split, or how to use a whip on someone?!”

“I’ve tolerated you for a long time, Yuan Sichun! To be honest, I wanted to find a reason to deal with you openly in today’s competition! In the end, your actions have really shocked me! What makes you think that Ah Chuan will fancy such a vicious and perverted person like you? Where did you get the confidence to strut around in front of me every day and put on an unparalleled sense of superiority?!”

With another push, Shen Fanxing’s whip landed on her again.

The wound on his shoulder was still burning!

She appeared in front of him time and time again, pretending to be hypocritical and arrogant!

Every time she schemed against him!

The girl had just fallen off her horse and was almost trampled to death by Yuan Sichun’s horse. Tears streamed down her face as she shouted in pain...

All of this was the source of her inexcusable anger towards Yuan Sichun.

Especially...

She had promised Ah Chuan that she wouldn’t let herself get hurt!

In the end, she still failed!

She had underestimated Yuan Sichun’s viciousness!

How could she let her off!

Everyone in the stands was shouting at her for whipping Yuan Sichun without any explanation.

“Beat her to death!”

“Good job!”

“You deserve it!”

“Harder!”

Even though they were shouting, when they saw Shen Fanxing whipping Yuan Sichun non-stop, all of them fell silent.

She was completely frightened by Shen Fanxing’s hostility.

On the other hand, the woman who was hated to the core in the beginning was now hugging her body and rolling on the ground helplessly. The pleasure from before was gone.

Yuan Sichun’s screams became softer and softer, but it didn’t stop Shen Fanxing’s whip.

Chapter 1152: Forced Marriage (17)

Yuan Sichun's screams became softer and softer, but it didn't stop Shen Fanxing's whip.

"Stop fighting... Stop fighting!"

Yuan Sichun's heart was filled with panic. She even had a feeling that she might really be beaten to death by Shen Fanxing today!

"Sister, stop hitting me."

Someone tugged at her clothes from behind. Shen Fanxing turned her head and saw the worried look on her face.

"Stop hitting her. If you kill her, you'll go to jail. It's not worth it..."

Shen Fanxing turned to look at Yuan Sichun, who was curled up on the ground. In the end, she retracted her whip.

"You're right. It's not worth wasting my time and energy to kill her!"

After saying that, she looked to the side.

Bo Jinchuan stood there, his dark gaze shifting away from Yuan Sichun.

While Yuan Sichun heaved a sigh of relief, she saw a tall figure standing not far away.

She froze and looked up. Every burning whip wound on her body seemed to have cooled down.

Shen Fanxing could clearly see the murderous intent in Bo Jinchuan's eyes.

The moment Yuan Sichun's whip landed on Shen Fanxing, Bo Jinchuan wanted to kill her.

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What power of the Yuan family, what childhood sweethearts...

When had he ever cared?

It was only when he saw Shen Fanxing walking towards Yuan Sichun angrily to teach her a lesson that his anger subsided.

Seeing that Shen Fanxing had finally stopped what she was doing, the few staff members who had been guarding Bo Jinchuan looked at him timidly and cautiously.

"Mr. Bo... can we... go up now?"

"Yes. Don't let her die."

Actually, it was fine if she died. It would be more troublesome if she died because of Fanxing.

It wouldn't be good if someone died in front of everyone.

Yuan Sichun's heart turned cold when she saw the emotions in Bo Jinchuan's eyes.

He stood there and watched as Shen Fanxing whipped him again and again.

He didn't even allow anyone to help her, right?

How cruel could this man be to her?

After the competition ended, the people in the stands moved closer to watch the commotion.

Someone was checking on the foreign girl's injuries and asking about the situation!

Someone was concerned about the horse that Yuan Sichun was riding!

"Oh my god, will the wound on this girl's back leave a scar?"

"How ruthless!"

"Come and take a look at this horse. Oh my god, there's not a single spot on its butt that can be seen. Its skin is torn and there's not a single intact spot."

"Let me see, let me see. Ah! That's too cruel. It's all blood!"

"How could a woman do such a thing?"

"Women are the most vicious!"

Listening to the discussions around her, Yuan Sichun closed her eyes as her body trembled.

"In the beginning, she was so arrogant and thought that she would definitely win. Now, look at her. So what if she won? The victory she obtained from beating her opponent was probably because she felt that she was quite glorious!"

"But she didn't win in the end. After hitting her opponent, her opponent won in the end. Pfft, how embarrassing!"

Yuan Sichun gritted her teeth, her pale face devoid of color.

She had lost today. She had lost completely. The moment the whip was aimed at Shen Fanxing, she had lost.

There was no glory in winning and losing.

But she didn't think too much back then.

Actually, it wasn't that she hadn't thought of anything back then. She had thought that Shen Fanxing would retaliate.

At that time, she would withstand her whip and fall from the horse in pain.

From the start, Shen Fanxing's speed was comparable to hers. She wasn't the newbie she had imagined. Instead, she was familiar with riding and was even better than her. Especially after the first bend, this feeling deepened.

Compared to the possibility of losing this competition, she would stop it midway and shift the blame to Shen Fanxing.

But Shen Fanxing didn't retaliate.

He even defeated her in the end.

She hated him so much!

Why did Shen Fanxing exist in this world?

She glared at Shen Fanxing angrily, her eyes filled with hatred and killing intent!

Bo Jinchuan caught a glimpse of her expression. He narrowed his eyes and said to the staff who were walking towards Yuan Sichun,

"Carry her to the shooting range next door."

The few staff members were stunned. They looked at each other and responded in confusion before walking towards Yuan Sichun.

Shen Fanxing watched coldly as the few of them carried Yuan Sichun away. Then, she turned around and placed her hand on the girl's shoulder.

"Hurry to the infirmary."

The girl nodded and said, "Actually, I don't seem to be injured much. It's just that my body hurts a lot, but it shouldn't be too serious. Thank you so much, Big Sister. You're very handsome and you've finally proven that Andre is really great!"

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Andre is really great. He has a backbone!"

The girl smiled happily. "Actually, I know you. I've seen you on television. It's a pleasure to meet you."

Shen Fanxing wasn't surprised. She had indeed been... ostentatious recently.

She could be considered famous both domestically and internationally. However, her social circle was different, so the attention she received was naturally limited.

But even so, there was still no news of her mother?

If he saw a piece of news occasionally, he should be able to recognize her...

Why was there still no news of her?

The man walked over with a dark expression.

"Is this what you meant by letting me wait there in peace?"

His voice was as terrifying as ice. From the way the girl beside him hid behind her, it was enough to show how terrifying this expressionless man was.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips, knowing that she was in the wrong.

"I'm sorry."

Bo Jinchuan's gaze landed on her shoulder. The angle of the whip was irregular and it hit her shoulder diagonally. Her riding clothes were torn and he could vaguely see the red and swollen wound on her shoulder. The edges of her torn clothes were stained red.

Bo Jinchuan's face turned cold and angry, but he didn't know what to do.

"I'm really sorry. I really didn't expect Yuan Sichun to do such a thing."

Bo Jinchuan's expression relaxed and darkened.

Yuan Sichun.

Seeing that Bo Jinchuan's attention was diverted, Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said,

"She's your childhood sweetheart and your rotten lover. Actually, I'm the one who suffered the most..."

Chapter 1153: Forced Marriage (18)

"She's your childhood sweetheart and your rotten lover. Actually, I'm the one who suffered the most..."

Bo Jinchuan frowned and pondered for a moment before looking at Shen Fanxing with self-reproach.

After a while, he reacted. "You're the one who wants to play with her."

Shen Fanxing insisted, "She's your childhood sweetheart."

Bo Jinchuan said, "You told me not to interfere back then..."

Shen Fanxing added, "She's still your love."

Bo Jinchuan was silent for a while before his face darkened when he heard footsteps behind him.

"It seems like you have more rotten peach blossoms!"

His tone was filled with emotions, but his hand was about to lead her away.

The wound had to be treated in time.

However, Qi Mohan rushed forward with a sinister expression and a cold voice.

"How's the wound?"

There was also Leisi, who had just appeared today. He was as gentlemanly and enthusiastic as ever.

"Miss Shen, are you in a lot of pain now?"

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"Sister-in-law, are you alright?"

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened and he placed his hand on Bo Jinhang's shoulder.

"Ouch... It hurts!"

Bo Jinhang screamed and turned to look at his brother. He fell silent.

Looking at the few of them, Shen Fanxing felt awkward.

Was this his so-called rotten peach?

That seemed to be the case!

But what was going on with Les?

Why was she here at this time?

And Bo Jinghang, did he think that she wasn't chaotic enough?

But on second thought... she was worried about herself.

"Ah Chuan..." Seeing how wronged Bo Jinhang was, she couldn't help but say.

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her and threw Bo Jinhang aside. He grabbed her wrist and walked silently to the shooting range.

Looking at their intimate actions, Leisi felt a little puzzled, but he still followed them immediately.

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On the shooting range, the medical team that Yu Song had called over was already waiting.

Yuan Sichun had already been carried there. Old Master was sitting beside her with a straight face, his chest heaving. He was obviously angry.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and remained silent. She had beaten Yuan Sichun into such a state. Old Master Shen, who had always liked Yuan Sichun, was naturally unhappy.

However, Yuan Sichun lay there and only cared about crying. Her low sobs made everyone feel especially impatient.

Seeing Bo Jinchuan bringing Shen Fanxing over, the old man turned to look at her. His expression was still full of anger, no different from usual.

When the medical team in white coats saw them, they rushed towards Shen Fanxing and surrounded her.

The old man's expression darkened.

"Can't you see that the person lying there is seriously injured?"

Bo Jinchuan didn't even look at Yuan Sichun who was lying there. He said coldly, "I called them here. There's no reason for them to treat others."

"Jingchuan!"

The old man glared at him angrily and slammed his walking stick on the ground.

"Can't you tell the severity of the matter?! No matter who's right or wrong, saving people is more important!"

“Why should I?” Bo Jinchuan was about to pull Shen Fanxing into the room to rest, but he stopped when he heard the Old Master’s words. His voice was calm but cold.

Glancing at the woman who was lying there and looking at him in pain, he continued calmly, “You’re wrong. There’s no need to live, let alone save me.”

Yuan Sichun stopped sobbing and stared at Bo Jinchuan in disbelief.

In his eyes, she didn’t even have the need to live?

The old man’s expression darkened. “Jingchuan, human lives shouldn’t be taken lightly like yours.”

“Compared to her, I think I’m benevolent enough.”

He had not forgotten her determination to kill Fanxing.

With that, he pulled Shen Fanxing into the lounge.

The old master’s face was livid with anger. Looking at Yuan Sichun lying beside him, his expression did not improve much.

She instructed Bo Jinghang, “Find another doctor to take a look at her.”

Although Bo Jinghang was unwilling, he could understand his grandfather’s difficulties.

Although it was Yuan Sichun’s fault in the beginning, the result was that Yuan Sichun had been beaten up.

Yuan Sichun had always been the treasure of the Yuan family. When she came to Ping Cheng, the Yuan family had instructed the Bo family to take care of her.

Now that she had been beaten to such a state by the Bo family’s granddaughter-in-law, it was true that she couldn’t explain herself to the Yuan family.

At this moment, Bo Yuelin said, “There’s no need to call a doctor. Let’s send him to the hospital. If we don’t treat these injuries properly, there might be scars.”

Upon hearing that it would leave a scar, Yuan Sichun’s expression darkened.

She couldn’t even count how many times Shen Fanxing had whipped her. Her body was in so much pain that she didn’t feel unscathed.

If her body was going to be scarred because of this, how would she have the courage to live in this world?

Old Master Bo sighed heavily and waved his hand. “Hurry up and send her to the hospital.”

“Grandpa, I’m afraid that won’t do.”

Bo Yuelin was about to arrange for someone to send Yuan Sichun to the hospital when Bo Jinghang spoke coldly.

“What do you mean?!”

Bo Jinghang shrugged. "My brother didn't say that he wanted to send her to the hospital."

"That's because he didn't consider it! When has he ever placed his attention on Sichun?!"

Bo Jinghang chuckled and said, "Let her go. Otherwise, my brother wouldn't have asked someone to carry her here... I can call the doctor over, but I think it'll be a waste of time! My brother probably didn't bring her here to save her, right?"

After saying that, he gave a sinister laugh that sent chills down everyone's spine.

Bo Jinghang didn't call the doctor alone. Instead, he went inside, intending to call two people from the medical team to take a look at Yuan Sichun.

When Bo Jinchuan found out about this, he said calmly, "Wait." Then, there was nothing else.

After the wound on Shen Fanxing's shoulder was treated, the medical team followed Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing out.

Looking at Yuan Sichun, who was leaning against the wall silently with a pale face, Shen Fanxing glanced at her coldly.

On her side, these whips had been used less on her.

Sensing that there were more people around, Yuan Sichun opened her eyes and her gaze landed on Shen Fanxing. Anger and murderous intent filled her face.

Her grip on the collar of her jacket turned white.

Chapter 1154: Forced Marriage (19)

Her grip on the collar of her jacket turned white.

Shen Fanxing smirked coldly. It was impossible to expect her to repent.

The pain in her body had already numbed her. When she saw Shen Fanxing, she struggled to sit up.

She stared at Shen Fanxing with bloodshot eyes.

Everyone looked at her, not knowing what she wanted to do.

"Shen Fanxing..."

Although her voice was weak, one could still hear her strength.

Hearing this, Shen Fanxing's smile widened.

"Miss Yuan doesn't call me sister-in-law anymore?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and said that she could finally stop listening to the hypocritical words 'sister-in-law'. Shen Fanxing naturally felt better.

She said it casually, but it made the surrounding people feel awkward.

They didn't know if Yuan Sichun was hypocritical or not, but the whip that she had lashed at Shen Fanxing during the competition was enough to prove how much she hated Shen Fanxing.

Since she hated her, her sister-in-law, who had repeatedly called her sister-in-law, now seemed as hypocritical as possible.

Yuan Sichun's face fell. All her honesty was a slap to her face.

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But she couldn't pretend anymore. Even if she wanted to, it was impossible.

In the past, she wanted to use Shen Fanxing to get closer to Brother Bo.

Even meeting a few more times would be good.

As long as she had the chance to appear in front of Brother Bo, he would know how good she was sooner or later. She was better than Shen Fanxing.

And now, she had severed this path.

From the moment she lashed her whip at Shen Fanxing, she had completely fallen out with her.

Everyone knew that they had fallen out.

He sneered. That was good too!

She hated her. She had never wanted to hide it.

Every time she saw her, she had to call her sister-in-law hypocritically. Even she felt disgusted.

She glared at her fiercely, her fists clenched tightly.

"I won't forgive you. Sooner or later, I'll double my bet on you!"

In the end, she shouted with all her might.

Even if she didn't have much strength now, she could understand that resentment.

There was a loud bang.

Everyone was shocked and their eyes widened.

It was a gunshot, close to his ear.

Even Shen Fanxing was shocked.

"You're crazy!"

The old man's voice suddenly sounded, his deep voice echoing throughout the shooting range.

Everyone looked over and saw that the old man had just put down his walking stick. He was swaying on his feet, his face ashen.

The old master was glaring at Bo Jinchuan with his eyes wide open.

Only then did the few of them shift their gaze to Bo Jinchuan. He was holding a pistol expressionlessly. There was a wisp of smoke at the muzzle of the pistol, and the pistol was tilted to the side. The bullet that had just hit Yuan Sichun was undoubtedly from the gun in his hand.

Everyone who had regained their senses watched this scene in shock. Yuan Sichun's body trembled violently as she stared at the spot beside her feet for a long time. Her dull eyes flickered as she looked up at Bo Jinchuan in shock.

"Bo..."

She muttered, but her lips trembled and she couldn't say a word.

No one could understand what she was feeling now, but seeing her like that, they suddenly pitied her.

Everyone present knew how Yuan Sichun felt about Bo Jinchuan!

She was almost killed by the person she liked without hesitation. No one could understand this feeling.

"Jingchuan!"

It took Lou Ruoyi a long time to react. She rushed to Bo Jinchuan and grabbed his arm.

"What are you doing?!"

The back of Bo Jinchuan's hand hurt from the blow, but he didn't even blink.

"If she wants to die, I might as well fulfill her wish today."

Yuan Sichun thought that she wouldn't cry anytime soon, but when she heard Bo Jinchuan's words, her tears fell silently.

"You... want to kill me?"

She finally spoke, her voice so hoarse that it was almost soundless.

Bo Jinchuan looked at her coldly and asked, "What do you think?"

"Why?"

"You're asking me?"

"She was the one who suggested the competition!" Yuan Sichun suddenly screamed. "She was the one who said that there are no rules! She said that I can do anything during the competition! She was deliberately provoking me! Yes, she was deliberately provoking me! Otherwise, look, look... These wounds on my body are all caused by her!"

Everyone fell silent.

Faced with her hysteria, Lou Ruoyi couldn't help but say,

"Even if there are no rules, no one would expect such a cruel thing to happen! Sichun, this isn't just a simple competition. You can even see a person's character! Including that young lady just now. What did she do wrong? Why did you whip her off the horse?!"

“She’s the one who blocked my way!”

Shen Fanxing was still traumatized by the fact that Bo Jinchuan had almost killed Yuan Sichun. But after hearing Yuan Sichun’s words, her eyebrows twitched!

The suppressed anger in her heart rose again.

Yuan Sichun shouted, “If she hadn’t appeared, I might not have lost! It would have been a light punishment for me to hit her!”

“I think you’re a complete lunatic!”

“Slap—”

Shen Fanxing restrained herself from giving the injured woman another slap. In the end, she couldn’t help but raise her hand to slap her face.

Yuan Sichun’s face was slapped heavily to the side. The pain on her face seemed to have awakened all the senses in her body. Her entire body was in so much pain that even her heart and lungs hurt.

“Shen Fanxing!” Yuan Sichun glared at Shen Fanxing ferociously.

“You won’t win!” Shen Fanxing interrupted her sternly, her voice as cold as ice.

She raised her chin slightly and stood upright. Her tall and slender body seemed to contain too much energy. She was cold, domineering, and imposing.

“What did you say?!”

“I said, you’ll never win against me! Not this time. Next time, next time, you’ll be defeated by me for the rest of your life! Don’t say that you’ll let me off and stop pestering me! Remember, I’m the one who won’t let you off this time! From now on, I’ll snatch everything you want! I’ll trample on everything that makes you proud! If I don’t torture you to death, I, Shen Fanxing, will write my name backward!”

Chapter 1155: Forced Marriage (20)

“...”

“...”

Shen Fanxing’s words hit the nail on the head. No one would doubt the weight of her words.

That was because his aura didn’t allow anyone to interfere.

The entire place fell silent as everyone stared at Shen Fanxing, stunned by her words.

Yuan Sichun blinked slowly and suddenly burst into laughter.

She pushed herself up from the seat, swaying.

“Hahahaha... I can’t beat you?”

She clutched her clothes tightly and pointed in the direction of the shooting range. She smiled sarcastically and said,

“Let’s not talk about anything else. Take this one for example. Who do you think you are?”

“Ha...”

This sneer came from Qi Mohan, who had been watching silently.

“You’re the one who thinks too highly of yourself! How can you talk about her for the rest of your life with a record of 9.1 points?”

Bo Jinghang sneered as well.

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Although she wasn’t familiar with Shen Fanxing, the numbers 8.8, 7.7 and 6.6 couldn’t have come from a newbie.

Not only was his riding skills superb, but his marksmanship might also exceed their imagination.

Yuan Sichun’s highest record was 9.1 points. From another perspective, it was completely different from 8.8 points, 7.7 points, and 6.6 points.

And now, she was even showing off her 9.1 points. How embarrassing.

Shen Fanxing glanced at the shooting range and smirked coldly.

Yuan Sichun’s eyes were filled with mockery.

“Do you want to compete again?!” She suddenly shouted angrily.

Shen Fanxing sneered and sized her up. “Are you sure you want me to compete with you?”

“That’s enough.” Yuan Sichun’s face was pale and weak, but she was full of confidence.

“But I don’t want to take advantage of you.”

Yuan Sichun gritted her teeth in anger. She picked up the pistol on the table and fired three shots at the target not far away.

Perhaps it was because she had just lost a horse race, or perhaps it was because she had been stabbed by Bo Jinchuan, or perhaps it was because she had gotten used to the feeling, but out of the three shots this time, two of them reached the ninth ring.

8.7 rings, 9.2 rings, 9.6 rings.

Seeing this result, a satisfied smile appeared on Yuan Sichun’s pale face.

“It’s your turn!”

She walked down the platform slowly and walked towards Shen Fanxing with the pistol in her hand. She raised the pistol and handed it to her.

Shen Fanxing glanced at the pistol and didn’t move.

Bo Yuelin, who had been standing silently by the side, narrowed his eyes and looked at Shen Fanxing.

Hearing the news, everyone who was watching the commotion through the steel net stared intently.

“To be able to achieve such results despite his injuries, he’s indeed impressive!”

“But she’s really quite annoying. Does she even know how to compete? If she doesn’t, what’s there to be proud of?”

“But Miss Shen’s words just now were indeed exciting!”

“Don’t you think before you speak? Or did you lose your mind after winning a horse race?”

Faced with Yuan Sichun’s aggressiveness, Shen Fanxing didn’t accept it.

“I’ve said it before, I don’t take advantage of others!”

Yuan Sichun sneered and said, “You’ve already said it. Are you afraid of slapping yourself?”

Bo Jinghang smiled and said, “Why don’t you give it a try, Sister-in-law? Her three shots... Haha, it’s almost the best result she has achieved in her life.”

“Pfft.” Qi Mohan suddenly laughed. “With such results, is this considered good?”

Shen Fanxing looked down at the pistol in Yuan Sichun’s hand and frowned.

She was already ostentatious enough today. She thought that this matter would pass after the shooting competition, but she didn’t expect Yuan Sichun to be so annoying.

She could only blame herself for being so angry just now.

“Why? You don’t dare? Shen Fanxing, if you’re not that capable, don’t say such words. You said that you want to suppress me forever. You...”

“Be careful!!”

The bodyguards surrounding them suddenly shouted and rushed forward to protect the Old Master. Bo Sichen and Lou Ruoyi pressed their bodies down.

Shen Fanxing was pulled into his embrace immediately. She spun around and hid behind the pillar.

She was still in shock when she heard a few gunshots around her.

She even saw a bullet flying past where she was just a moment ago, brushing past Yuan Sichun.

“Ah!!”

Yuan Sichun screamed. Before the bodyguards could protect her, she hugged her head and squatted on the ground.

This was not a mistake on the shooting range. Someone was targeting them.

The scene turned chaotic. Time passed quickly and no one had time to think. Immediately after, there were two more gunshots and Yuan Sichun’s piercing screams.

Yu Song shouted sternly, “Protect her!”

Shen Fanxing lay in Bo Jinchuan's embrace as her cold eyes scanned the chaotic surroundings. Her face was cold and solemn.

"Don't move!"

Shen Fanxing was obviously restless and Bo Jinchuan held her waist tightly.

She pursed her lips and turned her head, but the gunshots didn't stop.

When the old man's bodyguard was shot, he fell to the ground in pain. When the old man was left standing alone, Shen Fanxing's eyes narrowed. In her panic, she saw Yuan Sichun squatting on the ground with her head in her hands. Without thinking, she pushed Bo Jinchuan away.

She rushed to Yuan Sichun's side and snatched the pistol from her!

"What are you doing?!" When Yuan Sichun realized that it was her, her panicked gaze turned into hatred.

Shen Fanxing's face was cold as she kicked Bo Jinhang, who had kicked her aside. She turned around and stood in front of the old man. She held the pistol with both hands and aimed it at the enemies who had appeared.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

There were a few gunshots, and the interval between each shot was not short, nor was it as fast and even as fast as during the shooting competition. He quickly fired at the enemy!

There was no trace of panic in his posture. His expression was solemn and cold. He used his back to protect the old man behind him.

A few shots were fired, but none missed.

The crossfire lasted for about two minutes. It was short and long, and everyone had already walked through the gates of hell.

When everything calmed down, the other party left and stayed behind.

Not far away, there were five to six people lying on the shooting ground. Three of them had fallen under Shen Fanxing's gun.

Chapter 1156: Forced Marriage (21)

Not far away, there were five to six people lying on the shooting ground. Three of them had fallen under Shen Fanxing's gun.

The flames of war subsided and the surroundings fell silent. Everyone was on high alert, afraid that another bullet would be fired from another direction.

Shen Fanxing's grip on the gun did not change and she continued to shield the old man behind her. Her cold eyes observed her surroundings warily.

A few people had already surrounded her.

Bo Jinchuan, Qi Mohan, and Bo Jinhang surrounded her and Old Master almost immediately.

After confirming that no one was attacking, the few of them gradually let down their guard and left everything to the bodyguards!

Bo Jinchuan kept his gun and turned around to pull Shen Fanxing into his embrace. His face was dark as he scanned her from head to toe.

"I'm fine," whispered Shen Fanxing.

Bo Jinchuan looked up abruptly, his eyes cold and sharp. He looked as though he wanted to skin her alive.

Shen Fanxing smiled at him and said, "You should be praising me..."

She felt that she deserved to be praised for not hurting Grandpa.

"Praise your sister!"

Qi Mohan suddenly turned around and said to her!

That voice was so cold that it was impossible to tell what kind of man he was before.

Updates by

There was only gloominess and ruthlessness left in his voice and expression.

His face scanned her before he glared at her. Shen Fanxing lowered her eyes, as though she had done something wrong.

"Sister-in-law! Your marksmanship is superb!"

Bo Jinhang had really broadened his horizons today.

The horse race was so cool that it exceeded his expectations!

The way he whipped her made him feel that she was freaking cool!

In the beginning, he felt that her marksmanship was not bad. But now, he realized that there were different grades of good!

The surrounding bodyguards carried the few people on the ground over.

The three of them died on the spot. His brother, him, and Qi Mohan each had a "head".

The other three were sitting paralyzed in front of them. They were naturally still alive, but their arms had been pierced.

Shen Fanxing had shot six bullets into their arms.

Naturally, she wouldn't hurt anyone with a gun.

Qi Mohan lowered his gaze to look at the three pale-faced people on the ground. He was so angry that he punched and kicked them without any explanation.

"Damn it, he's haunting me!"

Shen Fanxing suddenly frowned. She looked up at Qi Mohan's back and pursed her lips.

Bo Jinchuan's expression changed as well.

"Qi Mohan."

"Qi Mohan."

Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing spoke at the same time. Qi Mohan's body stiffened imperceptibly. Then, he kicked one of them hard and turned to glare at them.

"What's the matter?!"

Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing looked at each other in silence.

Yuan Sichun, who had regained her senses, looked at the scene in front of her in shock. Her gaze shifted between the three men who had their arms crippled and Shen Fanxing. Her face turned pale.

When she realized that she was still hugging her head and squatting beside the pillar, she immediately lowered her hand.

She stood up slowly. Looking at her empty hands and the pistol in Shen Fanxing's hand, her body swayed violently.

That pistol was once in her hand, and just now... she seemed to be the closest to Grandpa.

But what was she doing just now?

She had forgotten!

She only knew fear and hoped that the bullets wouldn't hit her...

As for what he had done...

She had no impression at all.

But Shen Fanxing, who was protected by Brother Bo, rushed out.

She still remembered how calm Shen Fanxing was when she hid at the side, and how she raised her pistol and fired at the enemy calmly.

There were six bullets in each of their arms.

She had actually...

She wasn't the only one who was shocked. Everyone, including the bodyguards, stared at Shen Fanxing in disbelief.

Her gaze changed from shock to admiration, causing Yuan Sichun to panic.

“Take him away first!”

Bo Sichen came out and made arrangements.

Some things were not suitable to be said in such a place.

In order to avoid the two men’s reproachful gazes, Shen Fanxing turned to face the old man. Her expression was calm and her tone was calm.

“Grandpa, are you alright?”

Old Master Bo stood quietly behind her with his walking stick, his deep and sharp gaze fixed on Shen Fanxing.

She couldn’t hide the admiration in her eyes.

“I’m fine.”

After a long while, he turned his head and answered awkwardly.

Shen Fanxing replied with an “Oh” and Old Master Shen glared at her.

“If you know I’m fine, why are you still asking? Take off your pants and fart!”

From his indifferent attitude, she knew from the start that he was fine!

Taking off his pants to fart was unnecessary!

Shen Fanxing was confused by the old man’s shout, but she didn’t make a fuss. She knew that the old man had an awkward personality and was dissatisfied with her from the start. It would be impossible for him to acknowledge her completely in this lifetime.

Pursing her lips, she didn’t intend to argue with him. In the blink of an eye, she saw Yuan Sichun walking over.

“Grandpa, are you... really alright?”

Old Master Bo turned to look at her but didn’t answer.

“Hurry up and go to the hospital. It’s best if you get a full-body checkup. You were shocked just now!”

Bo Jinghang couldn’t help but laugh. “Yes, the way she hugged her head and screamed was too exciting!”

Yuan Sichun bit her lips tightly, feeling humiliated.

“I... I was just...”

“I almost peed my pants! Stop talking and go to the hospital. Aren’t you afraid of leaving scars?”

Bo Jinghang interrupted Yuan Sichun impatiently, his sarcasm getting deeper and deeper.

“Bo Jinghang! Don’t go overboard!”

Yuan Sichun's eyes reddened again. All of them had gone up to protect Shen Fanxing!

No matter what, she was much closer to them than Shen Fanxing. Even at the brink of death, no one thought of her, much less rushed out to protect her!

"Heh, I didn't expect you to have the shameless ability to complain first! You don't know what's good for you. Am I wrong to ask you to go to the hospital? Don't you feel embarrassed today? Alright! If you don't leave, I'll give you a good reminder!"

Chapter 1157: Forced Marriage (22)

"She grew up with us and used such despicable methods to race horses. In the end, she couldn't even compare to him."

"I wasn't convinced and felt that my shooting skills were awesome. In the end, you were the one holding a gun and screaming in fear!"

"Can you f*cking stop talking about growing up with us all day long? Don't you feel ashamed? We all feel like we've lost face because of you! Why do you have so much good self-esteem?"

Bo Jinghang's words attracted the attention of many people, including the bodyguards, who were actually the bodyguards of the Bo family. Their eyes were filled with mockery and gloating.

In Yuan Sichun's eyes, that was the case!

The way she looked at Shen Fanxing was completely different.

At this moment, Yuan Sichun felt that she had lost all her face. Her face was pale and her body was trembling. Her weak appearance was completely different from the way she whipped the horses and people on the racecourse!

Bo Jinghang couldn't hide his annoyance.

"F*ck, I've watched too many romance dramas these few days. I hate seeing you like this! I have the ability to recognize a b*tch now! Do you understand?!"

His mutterings made Shen Fanxing's lips twitch. She didn't know whether to laugh or cry!

Bo Jinghang?

This tall and muscular man was actually watching a romance drama?

Wasn't she optimistic about that?

However, it seemed like she could really watch that romance drama. It actually had the function of teaching people how to recognize a b*tch!

Updates by

"What's the skill of knowing a b*tch?"

Qi Mohan suddenly turned his head and asked Bo Jinhang coldly.

Bo Jinchuan remained silent, but his gaze landed on Bo Jinhang's face.

Although his expression was indifferent, as his biological brother, Bo Jinhang knew his brother's passionate heart well.

"B*tch, she's... In short, she's a hypocritical bad woman! She looks pure and innocent on the surface, but she's shockingly evil on the inside. Ordinary men will be easily bewitched by such a woman!"

Qi Mohan turned to look at Yuan Sichun and frowned. "She doesn't look like it!"

Bo Jinhang's eyes widened. "What did you say?"

Bo Jinchuan glanced at Yuan Sichun and nodded.

"Yes. I don't think so."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and looked at Bo Jinchuan gloomily.

Yuan Sichun was overjoyed. Her face softened and tears welled up in her eyes.

"Brother Bo..."

Qi Mohan said, "That's right. Which eye of yours saw her as innocent, kind, and weak?"

Bo Jinhang blinked and looked at Bo Jinchuan. Indeed, Bo Jinchuan nodded indifferently.

"Yes. Which eye of yours saw that?"

Bo Jinhang shook his head in a daze. "...No! I'm sorry! I was wrong!"

Yuan Sichun's expression froze and the tears that had accumulated for a long time fell.

Shen Fanxing smiled. These two men were really in sync when it came to such matters.

"And then? Where did you learn this skill?"

Qi Mohan asked again and Bo Jinchuan looked at him silently!

Bo Jinhang's lips twitched and he said, "I'll share a few dramas with you when we get back! Watch patiently. You'll definitely learn it yourself."

Shen Fanxing closed her eyes in despair.

She couldn't imagine what it would be like for these three outstanding-looking men to sit there and watch a romance idol drama...

Everyone was confused by this sudden topic.

How did these three men manage to talk about romance dramas in the first five minutes of the shootout?

"Aiya, why are you talking about this?" Bo Jinhang waved his hand and glared at Yuan Sichun. "Why are you still looking?"

"Bo Jinhang!" Yuan Sichun's pride had been completely trampled on today. Now that she was humiliated by Bo Jinhang, she...

How was she going to appear in front of them in the future?!

“What else do you want? Oh... are you waiting for Sister-in-law to compete with you?”

“So what if I am?!”

Yuan Sichun roared. She spoke quickly just to shut Bo Jinhang up!

Bo Jinhang was so angry that he laughed. “Oh my god... I’m f*cking impressed! I didn’t know you were such a weirdo!”

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but laugh out loud. She turned to look at Yuan Sichun and said calmly,

“Although it’s unnecessary, I’ve had enough of your shameless and pestering face today.”

With that, she walked towards the nearest shooting range.

She calmly raised the gun in her hand—

Bang! Bang! Bang! Three consecutive shots.

Soon, there was a pleasant ringtone and a female voice announcing—

“Ten rings!”

“Ten rings!”

“Ten rings!”

More importantly, all three shots were fired at the same spot. There was only one hole at the center of the target!

Clearly, the three bullets had gone through the hole created by the first shot!

“F*ck!”

“That’s awesome!”

“I’m impressed!”

“That’s amazing!”

Everyone sighed softly. It was undoubtedly from the Bo family guards.

Walking down from the shooting range, Shen Fanxing looked at Yuan Sichun coldly and said, “Are you satisfied now? Can you disappear from my sight immediately?”

Blood trickled down the corner of Yuan Sichun’s lips.

Humiliation and embarrassment. Today was an extremely humiliating day for her.

She bit her lips hard, but she didn’t feel any pain.

She looked at Shen Fanxing with unprecedented hatred in her eyes.

Looking at the blood on her lips, Bo Jinhang snorted coldly.

“You’re asking for it.”

These words completely summarized what Yuan Sichun had done today.

Wasn’t she asking for humiliation?

After a long while, she sneered and said, “Shen Fanxing, you’ve indeed broadened my horizons today. However, you’ve made me even more curious. In the past, you...”

As she spoke, she looked at the place where the three people with broken arms had been. Her lips curled into a cold smile.

“This accident today was actually targeted at you, right?”

The moment Yuan Sichun finished speaking, the expressions of Bo Jinchuan, Bo Jinhang, Qi Mohan, and even most of the people present changed. Even Shen Fanxing’s face turned cold.

On the other hand, Qi Mohan was even more straightforward. He picked up the pistol beside him and loaded it before pressing it against Yuan Sichun’s forehead.

“Do you want to die?!”

“Qi Mohan! No!” Shen Fanxing hurriedly pulled Qi Mohan aside.

Today was already chaotic enough. If someone died in Ping Cheng, it wouldn’t be easy to deal with it. Furthermore, Yuan Sichun was the beloved daughter of the Yuan family. If she really died, it would be too troublesome.

“What do you mean no? This woman is despicable!”

Chapter 1158: Forced Marriage (23)

“What do you mean no? This woman is despicable!”

Shen Fanxing pressed his arm tightly to prevent him from finishing Yuan Sichun.

Yuan Sichun knew Shen Fanxing’s concerns and she sneered coldly.

“Why are you in such a hurry? Am I right?!”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and stared at her coldly. “Shouldn’t you get lost?”

As soon as she finished speaking, the two bodyguards beside her walked to Yuan Sichun.

“What are you doing?!”

The bodyguard lifted Yuan Sichun up and said, “Sorry to offend you, Miss Yuan. We’ll bring you to the hospital for a checkup.”

“I can walk by myself! Let go of me!”

“No, you won’t!”

Yuan Sichun almost choked to death!

—

Seeing Yuan Sichun being forcefully carried away, Old Master Bo coughed heavily.

“All of you, follow me back!”

Updates by

Her gaze swept across Bo Jinchuan, Shen Fanxing and Qi Mohan before she snorted and left.

Seeing them leave, Leisi, who had only regained his senses after standing rooted to the ground, couldn't help but shake his head in admiration.

Excitement flashed across her eyes.

“This Miss Shen is amazing! CEO Yuan, I really want to know what her relationship with Young Master is.”

Bo Yuelin's expression darkened. Upon hearing Leisi's words, he smiled and said,

“There's nothing special.”

Reis's eyes lit up again. “Then... which family is she from?!”

Bo Yuelin's usual smile returned to his face. He looked at Leisi and said,

“What does Young Master Reis want to do?”

“I like her! I want to marry her! Let her be my viscountess!”

Bo Yuelin chuckled and lowered his voice. “With her family background and status as the Viscountess, it's considered an honor for her...”

Reis shook his head and looked at Bo Yuelin disapprovingly. “No, no, no. She's outstanding and great. She's worthy of being my viscountess!”

—

The atmosphere in the living room was heavy.

The old master sat at the head of the table with a cold expression. After a long while, his gaze landed on Bo Jinchuan.

“Have you found out who those people are?”

“I'm checking.”

The old man snorted. “Are those people here for me?”

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and replied calmly, “I'm investigating.”

“What do you think?”

The old master's gaze landed on Shen Fanxing, catching her off guard. Although Shen Fanxing was called out, her expression was calm.

"I don't know. Maybe... they're after me."

The old man snorted and glanced at Bo Jinchuan. "You're investigating? What are you investigating? Who suddenly wants your wife's life?"

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened instantly.

"I'm not sure yet."

"The direction of the first bullet was aimed at her. If the first time was a coincidence, the subsequent shots were obviously aimless. Just as she stood in front of me, those aimless bullets were shot in our direction.

If they really wanted my life, I don't think I would be sitting here now!"

The living room fell into a dead silence. Although it was chaotic at that time, the Bo family wasn't in a mess. Those small details and targeted bullets made them agree with Old Master's words.

Because of recognition, there was silence.

Even Shen Fanxing agreed with Old Master Bo.

"But I don't know who hates me so much that they can kill me."

She could imagine the people who had a grudge against her hating him and wanting her dead.

However, they did not have the energy or money to do such a thing.

Moreover, since she had done something to attract hatred, she would naturally pay attention to her actions and intentions.

If she was caught off guard, she would definitely become a joke.

Hence, she was very sure that if those killers were really targeting her today, she was definitely not someone she had a grudge with.

But who was it?

She couldn't figure it out.

"The other party isn't a fool. Since he hired someone to kill you, why would he be stupid enough to expose his identity?"

The old man could tell that the victim was in a dilemma and couldn't help but reprimand her.

Then, she shifted her gaze to Qi Mohan, who had been sitting silently at the side.

"Aren't you going to tell me about the grandson of the Qi family?"

Qi Mohan frowned and leaned against the sofa impatiently.

"I'm not an immortal. Who should I ask?!"

Old Master Bo wasn't surprised by his reaction and said,

“That’s true! She’s a member of the Bo family now, so you shouldn’t participate in her matters!”

“What are you talking about? She’s Master’s woman!”

No one knew what the old man was thinking, but when he heard this, he glared at her.

“What do you mean by your woman?! She’s the granddaughter-in-law of the Bo family! Do... do all of you like to be mistresses?!”

“A mistress?! F*ck!”

Qi Mohan jumped up from the sofa and glared at the old master angrily!

“Our surname is Qi... You people with the surname Bo like to be mistresses! When Big Star met me, your grandson was fooling around somewhere! He was the one who interfered and snatched my woman. You’re the one who’s complaining!”

“Does knowing each other mean being together? I know your grandfather!”

“You... you’re a pervert!”

Shen Fanxing sat beside Bo Jinchuan and stared blankly at the two of them. She was confused.

She grabbed Bo Jinchuan’s arm and leaned against him, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

“What are you arguing about?!”

A dignified voice sounded, interrupting the noisy atmosphere in the living room.

The few of them looked over and saw Lairong pushing the old lady in.

The one who spoke was the old lady. Her face was dark and her brows were furrowed. Her sharp gaze swept past the old man and Qi Mohan.

When she saw Qi Mohan’s face, she was stunned.

“You... you are...”

“I’m from the Qi family!”

Qi Mohan shouted at the old lady confidently, looking as if he was proud of his surname!

Excitement flashed across the old lady’s face as she urged Lairong to push her to Qi Mohan’s side.

“Is Qi Linjiang your grandfather?”

The anger on Qi Mohan’s face had yet to dissipate. He recalled how the old man in front of him despised the Qi family. They must have known each other when they were young!

Chapter 1159: Forced Marriage (24)

The anger on Qi Mohan’s face had yet to dissipate. He recalled how the old man in front of him despised the Qi family. They must have known each other when they were young!

Perhaps his grandfather had really almost stolen his wife.

Was she the old lady in front of him?

“Was it this old man who snatched you away from my grandfather back then? Is he the third party?”

Qi Mohan was as straightforward as a fool. He said whatever came to his mind without any reservation.

Perhaps she was angered by the Old Master and did it on purpose.

Qi Mohan’s words made the old master so angry that his eyes almost popped out. On the other hand, the old lady looked at him with a smile.

“Yes, if not for him, you would probably be my grandson now!”

“Grandma!”

Qi Mohan was deliberately trying to anger the old man. The moment the old lady finished speaking, he called her Grandma without thinking.

“I’m not his grandfather!”

“Hey!”

The old lady called out happily, completely ignoring the furious old man beside her.

“Where are your grandparents? Are they alright?”

Updates by

“Probably.”

Qi Mohan replied ambiguously and bent down to sit on the sofa.

The old lady chatted with Qi Mohan for a while before returning to the main topic.

“I heard that you were attacked in the western suburbs today. How is it? Have you found out who did it?”

Qi Mohan glanced at her. “Shouldn’t ordinary people be concerned about who is injured first?”

The old lady raised an eyebrow and said, “Since I’ve heard that you were attacked, how can I not know who was injured?”

“That’s true.”

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips and looked at the old lady.

Everyone knew that the old man had an awkward personality, but perhaps the old lady was also an awkward person.

She didn’t ask him in person, nor did she look worried. In fact, she asked him everything behind his back.

On the other hand, Old Master had already settled down. He sat on the sofa obediently and pursed his lips without saying a word.

Actually, he had always known that the old lady had been secretly concerned about him.

Shen Fanxing smiled. The two of them had a tacit understanding between them.

It was something that no one could understand.

If that was the case, it should be another kind of romance.

“Fanxing, rest well at home for the next few days. Jinchuan will take care of your work.”

The old lady didn't continue talking about the assassin in the western suburbs. She turned her attention to Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “Actually, it's not a big problem.”

“You have to recuperate well. Your engagement party with Jinchuan is in a few days. If your wound doesn't heal, you can postpone the engagement for a few days.”

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips tightly.

She didn't want to.

“I'll take good care of her.”

The old lady smiled and patted Shen Fanxing's hand lovingly.

In the end, a hand reached out and pulled the old lady's hand away.

Qi Mohan looked at her with an unfriendly expression and said, “Old Madam, it's impossible for Big Star to marry your grandson! She's my woman.”

He was about to place his hand on Shen Fanxing's shoulder when Bo Jinchuan slapped his hand away.

Then, he carried Shen Fanxing and headed upstairs.

Qi Mohan looked at his hand that had been slapped to the side and then at Shen Fanxing. His eyes widened and he gritted his teeth.

“Shameless!”

The old lady smiled and said, “Kid, Fanxing likes our Jinchuan more.”

“Does she hate me?!”

“Relationships are different.”

Qi Mohan took a deep breath and looked at the Bo family members in the room. He pursed his lips and said, “I can't be bothered to talk nonsense with you!” before walking out of the door.

Bo Jinghang, who had been standing there with his hands in his pockets, followed her.

Walking into the courtyard, Bo Jinghang placed his hand on Qi Mohan's shoulder.

“Hey, brother!”

“Get lost!”

Bo Jinghang laughed and said, "Don't. This concerns my sister-in-law's safety. I can't sit back and do nothing."

As he spoke, the smile on Bo Jinhang's face faded. "Young Master Qi, let's have a good talk. None of us want anything to happen to her. Instead of you holding the fort alone, why don't you let us interfere? This will perfectly increase Sister-in-law's safety. Isn't that good?"

"Who the f*ck is your sister-in-law?! I've protected her well all these years. How can you interfere?!"

Bo Jinghang raised an eyebrow. "You mean that someone has been trying to kill her all these years?"

Qi Mohan's face turned cold and he pushed Bo Jinhang away. "Get lost! Don't try to get information from me!"

"Young Master Qi!" Bo Jinhang's voice deepened. "No matter what the truth is, I don't know how well you protected her previously. But in my opinion, you didn't protect her well today!"

Qi Mohan laughed coldly. "I want to know too. Why did those people dare to commit murder in public so easily today? And without anyone knowing? That place in the western suburbs belongs to your Bo family, right? Someone wants to take her life in your Bo family's territory so easily. Now you're telling me that you're here to interfere? Do you think I'm a f*cking fool?!"

"I don't know what's going on in the Bo family, but under such circumstances, don't even think about holding an engagement ceremony!"

With that, he strode away, full of malice and hostility!

Watching him leave, Bo Jinhang's expression darkened.

Returning to the living room, Lou Ruoyi asked worriedly, "Why didn't Mom continue asking just now? Does the young master of the Qi family know something? He was at the shooting range just now..."

"It's not wrong for him to be wary of us. After all, Fanxing almost got into trouble in our Bo family's territory. From the start, be it arguing with Dad or beating around the bush with Mom, he has been deliberately avoiding this topic. If he doesn't want to talk, everyone can pry open his mouth."

Bo Sichen explained patiently to his wife, "Don't look at how he looks like he's jumpy and carefree. He's actually very smart. He doesn't fight at his age, but he's very wise."

Lou Ruoyi listened quietly, as though she finally understood why the Old Master and Old Lady did not persist on that issue.

As for why there was someone who wanted Shen Fanxing's life in the western suburbs...

There was silence in the living room. Everyone didn't look too good.

However, it was understandable.

—

Shen Fanxing was placed on the bed before Bo Jinchuan released her.

Chapter 1160: Forced Marriage (25)

Shen Fanxing was placed on the bed before Bo Jinchuan released her.

Then, he stood up and looked at her for a while before turning around silently.

He probably wanted to go to the balcony, but his tall body swayed slightly and he didn't move.

He turned sideways again, probably to the washroom, but he didn't take a step out.

He turned to the door and fell silent for two seconds before walking out.

Looking at him, Shen Fanxing was confused.

The bedroom door opened and closed, and the room instantly became deserted.

The dark gray bedsheets made her feel an inexplicable chill.

Shen Fanxing stared silently at the closed door. She didn't move, but her eyes blinked.

Based on her understanding of him, she should be able to vent her pent-up anger in the western suburbs.

She had failed to keep her promise and hurt herself.

Based on what had happened in Hong Kong, he would probably show her how much he disliked her injuries with a cold face. He would use his meticulous and gentle "cold violence" to teach her a lesson and warn her that if she got injured again, the consequences would be serious.

But now, he didn't. He didn't have the so-called gentleness and coldness, nor did he give her a dark expression.

Silence.

Updates by

Once again, she stopped him from hurting Yuan Sichun because of her.

He had seen Yuan Sichun whip her with his own eyes, but he couldn't avenge her. She felt that his suppressed temper was entrenched in his heart and he had nowhere to vent it.

Shouldn't he stay by her side?

She was throwing a tantrum at herself.

She was very willing to see this temper that had been accumulated for her sake.

However, today seemed too abnormal.

She had been lying on the bed silently, trying to figure out Bo Jinchuan's unusual behavior today. She even wondered if another Leisi had appeared beside her today and made him jealous.

Or did he only realize that she had injured someone with a gun after winning the competition today?

Or could it be that the fact that those people wanted her life today had made him... afraid?

She blinked again and thought about it carefully. Too many things had happened today.

Carefully standing up from the bed, she opened the door and left the bedroom. There was no sign of him in the living room.

She walked out of the room. The second floor was usually quiet during the day. There was no sound from the high-end Persian carpet.

She stood at the staircase and looked in the direction of the living room, but she didn't see Bo Jinchuan.

After standing there in silence for a while, she turned around and walked to the study at the end of the corridor.

The door to the study was half-closed and Shen Fanxing's nose was sensitive. She could smell the faint scent of smoke through the tiny gap.

The smell of smoke?

Surprise flashed across Shen Fanxing's eyes as she gently pushed the door open. That familiar figure was standing at the window with his back facing her. One hand was in his pocket and the other was raised. She couldn't see the other arm.

The windows were wide open and the temperature in the study was low.

She opened the door and walked over."Search newn0vel.Org on google" There was no sound, but the sensitive man didn't seem to notice.

Until she walked to his side and whispered, "Ah Chuan."

His hand trembled and he turned to look at her instinctively.

The moment she saw Bo Jinchuan's expression, Shen Fanxing's pupils constricted.

What kind of face was that?

His dark and deep eyes were as red as blood. The light from outside shone on his face through the open window, illuminating his eyes.

The hostility that seemed to be born from his bones was clearly fighting with his endurance. The thin cigarette between his index and middle fingers had been crushed.

"Ah Chuan..."

She had never seen Bo Jinchuan like this before. He looked terrifying, but a sour feeling welled up in her heart.

Seeing that it was her, Bo Jinchuan extinguished the cigarette in his hand and closed the window. The cold air was instantly isolated.

"Why aren't you resting?"

He spoke in a low voice, but his voice seemed to be filled with smoke. It was so low and hoarse that it seemed to have spread out through the gaps.

He tightened his grip on her clothes and carefully avoided her wound.

“Cold.”

He took her hand and spoke in a low voice. Then, he pulled her away from the window.

He might have wanted to send her to the bedroom, but she stopped in the middle of the study and tugged at his arm, sending a message that she didn't want to leave.

“Yes?” He turned his head to look at her.

Shen Fanxing bit her lips as tears welled up in her eyes.

She pulled her hand away from his cold hand and walked to him. She pressed her body against his muscular chest, her clothes still stained with coldness.

“I'm sorry.”

She murmured and her tears instantly stained his dark suit.

She wrapped her arms around his waist and pressed herself tightly against his body, wishing she could melt into him.

Bo Jinchuan was forced to take a few steps back before he stopped at the edge of the desk.

Bo Jinchuan's Adam's apple bobbed as he reached out to hug the woman in his arms. His hoarse voice sounded from above.

“I'm the one who should apologize.”

Shen Fanxing felt a lump in her throat and she couldn't stop her tears. She was used to not crying easily and she tried her best to suppress her emotions.

But her heart ached unbearably.

“I didn't handle the people around you well. I was the one who gave them a chance to hurt you, and I even stood up for you...”

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “It's not like that!”

She was the one who initiated the competition with Yuan Sichun. She was the one who gave Yuan Sichun a chance to hurt herself. She was the one who didn't let him touch Yuan Sichun...

She had forced him into this state.

Bo Jinchuan didn't reply. His silence proved that he was still forcing himself into a strong cage.

Like a trapped beast, it endured the anger that had reached the edge and trapped itself.

Shen Fanxing knew that he didn't take her words to heart. Trapped by her overflowing emotions, she suppressed her anger and wrapped her arm around her waist gently. She didn't want her emotions to leak out and affect her.

“Can you...”

After a long while, Bo Jinchuan suddenly spoke in a hoarse voice. He paused and Shen Fanxing nodded frantically.

“Yes... I’ll do whatever you say in the future. I won’t make decisions on my own anymore...”

“Don’t worry too much about me,” said Bo Jinchuan.

Shen Fanxing paused for a moment.

What did she mean by... don’t worry about him?

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