

Chapter 1161: Forced Marriage (26)

Looking up at the man, the man's handsome face still had that forbearing but heartbreaking expression.

"Don't worry about me. My conflict with the Yuan family has never been with you. As long as I'm not with Yuan Sichun, our conflict will always exist. I've never thought about what the Yuan family will bring me. I don't need it."

Shen Fanxing understood.

He was referring to her stopping him from touching Yuan Sichun.

"But... once the Yuan family investigates... what if we anger them..."

Compared to suddenly having an enemy, it was better to maintain the current situation and let the Yuan family maintain a neutral attitude.

"Don't think too much."

He interrupted her and said, "The Yuan family refuses to forgive me, and I have no intention of letting them off."

Shen Fanxing fell silent for a while before nodding lightly. "Okay, I'll listen to you."

He was right. She didn't want him to work too hard, so her hands were tied.

Thinking about it carefully, the Yuan family was a big family, but it shouldn't be her concern.

Other than wasting some time and energy, Bo Jinchuan had no reason to be crushed by the Yuan family.

Moreover, she wouldn't let Yuan Sichun off so easily...

Looking up at Bo Jinchuan, Shen Fanxing hated herself.

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She had clearly told him several times that she relied on him, but every time, she would abandon him because of her habit of taking care of herself.

She even reminded him to remain rational for her sake.

However, she had never expected that this so-called rationality was the most painful and embarrassing moment for him.

"I'm sorry, Ah Chuan..."

She held his face, her eyes filled with guilt and heartache for this man.

"I won't do it again... If I suffer in the future, you must avenge me."

"Yeah."

Shen Fanxing's lips twitched but she didn't smile.

His appearance today had really frightened her. She didn't expect his forbearance to be so... shocking.

His expression was still gloomy and his thin lips were pursed into a straight line.

She couldn't help but want the man to feel better. She wanted to melt the expression on his face.

"Can you scold me? It's good to lose your temper with me..."

Bo Jinchuan smiled bitterly and pressed his forehead against hers. "How can I bear to?"

Shen Fanxing's heart felt warm and bitter. She suddenly felt that she had let him down.

Raising her head, she cupped his face and kissed his thin lips.

She didn't know what to do. Perhaps kissing him would make him happier and reassure her.

Her soft lips were like flower petals, carrying a fragrance of relief. The touch on his lips was delicate and soft.

The tip of her tongue pried open his lips, passed through his teeth, and touched his tongue...

Everything was awkward and careful.

The tension in Bo Jinchuan's eyes softened as he felt Shen Fanxing's intimacy.

How could he not know what her actions meant?

Comfort and please.

But she shouldn't have tried to appease him.

It was his fault for hurting her.

He shouldn't have treated Yuan Sichun well.

Bo Jinchuan pushed her away.

"Stop fooling around..."

His dark eyes were filled with warmth and his voice was low and hoarse.

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips against his throat.

Bo Jinchuan shuddered visibly and his breathing quickened.

"Stop fooling around, Fanxing..."

He pressed her hand and his dark gaze swept across her shoulders frequently.

"I'm fine... The whip wound won't hurt. It's not like I was stabbed..."

"How dare you!"

Bo Jinchuan's voice intensified and his face turned fierce.

Shen Fanxing burst into laughter and wrapped her arms around his muscular waist.

"You're so fierce..."

Bo Jinchuan looked down at her and said, "Why are you smiling when I'm being fierce?"

"Why else would I cry?"

Bo Jinchuan's eyes darkened as he grabbed the back of her head and kissed her red lips.

She vented and punished him as she attacked.

Bo Jinchuan's breathing deepened as he turned Shen Fanxing around and placed her on the desk. Finally, he placed his hands on her sides and kissed her again.

Shen Fanxing panted heavily from the kiss and her eyes welled up with tears.

"Ah Chuan..."

She grabbed Bo Jinchuan's arm excitedly.

She had made a mistake today and could only apologize based on the punishment that the man had given her in the past.

The few times she had taken the initiative, she had been threatened by him. Today, she was so proactive and anxious that the redness in Bo Jinchuan's eyes rose again.

However, he still forcefully pulled her hand out of his clothes. Then, he pressed it against the table and lowered his head to kiss her carefully. He didn't reject her anymore.

"Don't torture me, okay? I don't want to hurt you again."

Her injury was something he couldn't forget.

How could he knowingly commit a crime?

Shen Fanxing wanted to say that she was fine, but the man kissed her the next second. The atmosphere was sorrowful.

But this was good too. As long as she could pull him out of his shackles, she was happy to do so.

However, this warm moment didn't last long before someone knocked on the door.

Then, the servant's careful voice sounded from outside.

"Young Master, are you inside?"

Bo Jinchuan stopped kissing her and frowned. "What's wrong?"

"Madam is arguing with Old Master downstairs. Quickly go down and take a look..."

Shen Fanxing turned her head to look at the closed door before landing on the desk.

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The two of them left the study. Before they reached the staircase, they heard Lou Ruoyi's furious voice coming from the living room.

“You saw it when we were in the western suburbs! What kind of character is that?! Have you ever thought about Fanxing’s standpoint?!”

Chapter 1162: Forced Marriage (27)

“You saw it when we were in the western suburbs! What kind of character is that?! Have you ever thought about Fanxing’s standpoint?!”

The old man was so angry that his walking stick hit the ground.

“But the injuries on the Yuan family’s girl were all caused by her! How do you want me to explain to the Yuan family?!”

“Explanation?! I still want the Yuan family to give me an explanation! She was the one who whipped him first! She could hit him, but we didn’t retaliate. So what if we scolded her?!”

Lou Ruoyi sounded confident and didn’t back down at all!

Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing stopped at the staircase and looked at the tense atmosphere downstairs.

The old man’s hand that was holding the walking stick was trembling as he glared at Lou Ruoyi. His furious expression was especially scary!

“You... you’re simply superficial! She’s the beloved daughter of the Yuan family!”

“What shallow skin? She’s useless! I don’t care if she’s the beloved daughter of the Yuan family! Even the heavens can’t do it!”

Shen Fanxing didn’t know why the two of them had quarreled to this extent, but she had heard from her mother that she had to consider her feelings...

Was this related to her?

“Young Master, Young Madam, it’s Miss Yuan Sichun. Mr. Yue Lin has just returned from the hospital and said that her injuries seem to be quite serious. She’s throwing a tantrum and refuses to stay in the hospital, so Old Master... thought of... bringing Miss Yuan home to take care of her...”

The servant told her everything she knew, but in the end, she felt that it was a difficult decision to make.

She didn’t know what had happened in the western suburbs, but she knew that the eldest daughter of the Yuan family had always had designs on the eldest young master.

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This was something that almost everyone knew. Now, Old Master actually wanted to bring Miss Yuan home and live under the same roof as Young Madam. This... just hearing it made her feel awkward...

Hearing the servant’s explanation, Shen Fanxing’s expression changed and Bo Jinchuan’s aura intensified.

“You... How dare you!”

Old Master Bo pointed at Lou Ruoyi as his chest heaved violently.

Lou Ruoyi's expression did not change. "Even if I'm not impudent, you won't fancy me! It's impossible for the girl from the Yuan family to enter the Bo family!"

"You have the final say in this family!" The old man's words were powerful and his deep voice almost shook the entire villa.

Lou Ruoyi was silent for a moment before she gave a cold laugh. It was unknown if it was due to excitement or other reasons, but other than sarcasm, there was also sadness. Her eyes were also dyed red.

"Yes! Of course you have the final say! You've said this in front of us all our lives! Alright, I won't say anything now. I'll wait for the day you get close to the Bo family!"

After saying that, she closed her eyes and turned around to see Bo Sichen standing behind her!

"Yiyi..."

"Don't touch me!"

Bo Sichen went forward to hug her, but Lou Ruoyi took a step back and shouted at him with reddened eyes. She ran upstairs and bumped into Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing.

Lou Ruoyi was stunned for a moment. Her gaze swept across the two of them and the tears in her eyes fell instantly.

"Mom..."

Shen Fanxing jolted and was about to comfort her when Bo Sichen strode over and pulled Lou Ruoyi into his embrace.

Lou Ruoyi struggled as if she had touched a thorn.

"Don't touch me!"

"Stop fooling around, Yiyi..."

Bo Sichen didn't let go. He hugged her tightly and carried her upstairs.

Old Master Bo was already sitting on the sofa in the living room. Bo Yuelin stood beside him, shaking his head and sighing.

"Brother has been completely dominated by Sister-in-law these few years."

"Yue Lin." The old lady, who had been sitting silently at the side, suddenly spoke in a low voice. Then, she looked up at Bo Yuelin and said, "You also agree to bring Si Chun in?"

Bo Yuelin smiled and said, "Mom, the Bo family and the Yuan family have been good friends for many years. Other factors aside, Sichun is injured and she's alone in Ping Cheng. Shouldn't we take care of her?"

The old lady said coldly, "Sichun's injuries were caused by Fanxing."

"Dad just said that the Bo family should take care of her..."

“Nonsense!”

Bo Yuelin’s words were suddenly interrupted by the old lady’s reprimand!

“Old Madam, don’t be so angry...” Lai Rong hurriedly bent down to stroke Old Madam’s heart.

“The Yuan family’s girl was the one who whipped her first, and the injuries on her body were also caused by Fanxing! The two of them have obviously fallen out! You placed the two of them under the same roof. Do you want to see who will be more embarrassed?”

Did Ruoyi say something wrong?! Fanxing is now my granddaughter-in-law and her daughter-in-law. If you bring that girl into the family, what position do you have Fanxing in? Not only does she have the Yuan family backing her, but you also have to help her to create trouble for Fanxing?!”

At the end of her sentence, the old lady’s gaze had already landed on the old man!

“I think all of you are the ones who are causing trouble for me! Our Bo family has always been on good terms with the Yuan family. That’s because of our relationship in our previous life! I’ve watched Sichun grow up since she was young. No matter what happened to her, I can’t ignore her! If I don’t care about her, will that make sense?!”

The old lady sneered. “Then do you have a reason to say that to Fanxing?”

“Since she wants to marry into the Bo family, she should be sensible! Besides, if not for her...”

“Enough!” Old Madam Fu interrupted Old Master’s words in a low voice. “You swallowed your anger because of a woman who took the initiative to whip you. You even want to serve her under the same roof as her. Is this being sensible? It’s so aggrieving to be the daughter-in-law of the Bo family!”

After arguing with his daughter-in-law, the old man’s face turned livid.

Mother Chen, who had been watching anxiously, said,

“Old Lady, how can we let Miss Shen serve us personally? Naturally, it’s us servants who serve her. We definitely won’t cause any trouble for Miss Shen... Old Master is right. Miss Sichun is alone in Ping Cheng City and is the closest to us. If something happens, Old Master naturally can’t sit back and do nothing... Don’t worry, I’ll take good care of Miss Sichun...”

The old lady looked at her coldly and Mother Chen’s heart skipped a beat. She quickly smiled awkwardly and said, “Old Madam, don’t quarrel with Old Master. It will affect your relationship!”

These words sounded completely out of consideration for the harmony of their relationship.

The old lady retracted her gaze, her face expressionless and her voice cold.

“In short, I don’t agree with bringing her into the Bo family. I’ll leave it at that. You can make the decision yourself! Lai Rong, go back to your room.”

Chapter 1163: Forced Marriage (28)

“In short, I don’t agree with bringing her into the Bo family. I’ll leave it at that. You can make the decision yourself! Lai Rong, go back to your room.”

Shen Fanxing stood on the stairs for a long time, her hand on the railing. She watched the two fights quietly as Lairong pushed the old lady away. Her expression was emotionless.

The old master raised his head and looked in their direction. His gaze swept past Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan.

“Tell me! What should we do about this?!”

Bo Jinchuan stepped forward and held Shen Fanxing’s hand before returning upstairs.

She didn’t say a word.

However, his gaze was as cold as ice.

The old man swayed in anger.

Bo Jinchuan’s silence was more unacceptable than anything he had said.

Without respect or support for him, indifference was more lethal than rebuttal.

Because he didn’t know what he was thinking, he had to guess his dissatisfaction with him from more aspects. Then, in every aspect, it was a form of resistance against him.

Only Old Master Bo and Bo Yuelin were left in the living room. Mother Chen waited on them. Looking at Old Master Bo’s expression, she asked carefully,

“Master, is Miss Sichun still coming? If she is, I can make preparations.”

“...”

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“Master, actually, Old Madam has a sharp tongue but a soft heart. After all, she has watched Miss Sichun grow up. Although she said she doesn’t agree, she can’t possibly chase Miss Sichun out, right? Old Madam doesn’t mean what she says.”

Madam Chen was biased towards Yuan Sichun. The last time she saw Miss Sichun crying so sadly, she couldn’t bear it.

If he acted first and reported later, wouldn’t his family be helpless?

“Perhaps Miss Sichun did something wrong, but she only likes our Young Master. Anyone would lose their rationality when it comes to relationships. Actually, if Young Master treated her better and explained the situation clearly, I don’t think Miss Sichun would take things too hard...”

“Alright, stop talking!”

Old Master interrupted Madam Chen impatiently with a dark expression. Madam Chen pursed her lips and didn’t continue.

She looked up at Bo Yuelin before turning to leave.

Bo Yuelin sat there in silence for a while before saying,

“What Aunt Chen said makes sense. Sichun is still young. She might have made a mistake, but we can’t not forgive her for the rest of her life. More importantly, we have to give the Yuan family an explanation.”

Upon hearing that he had to give the Yuan family an explanation, Old Master Bo’s face darkened.

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Even when they had dinner together that night, not a single word was mentioned.

However, the expressions of the few of them were not good and they did not speak much. The atmosphere in the restaurant was a little solemn.

The wound on Shen Fanxing’s body was soft because of the pain from the throw. After applying painkillers, she didn’t feel too uncomfortable.

However, Bo Jinchuan refused to let her go. He even planned to accompany her at home. After she rejected him, she let him be.

Since she was in the wrong, she had to listen to the man obediently.

After dinner, the two of them were about to return to their room when Lai Rong stopped Shen Fanxing at the staircase. With a gentle smile, she said, “Clean up the clothes in the room.”

Puzzled, Shen Fanxing asked, “What’s wrong?”

Lai Rong sighed softly and smiled helplessly at Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan pulled Shen Fanxing into his embrace and led her upstairs.

“What’s wrong? Why did you suddenly pack your clothes?”

“It’s fine even if I don’t clean up.”

Shen Fanxing still didn’t know what was going on. The next morning, when Shen Fanxing came downstairs, she saw Yuan Sichun leaning against the sofa in the living room. Her usually exquisite face was devoid of makeup and her pale face was sickly.

Old Master was sitting on the main seat of the sofa, looking at Yuan Sichun and asking about her well-being.

Madam Chen carefully stuffed a few pillows into Yuan Sichun’s back and side, afraid that she would accidentally touch something.

The smile on his face made Shen Fanxing think of a lackey.

Yuan Sichun, who was sitting on the sofa and being taken care of, looked up at her with a cold smile.

She raised her hand and Mother Chen placed a plate of fruits beside her.

Knowing that she had put a piece of apple into her mouth and chewed it, he smiled and called her “Sister-in-law”.

The old man turned to look at her. When he saw her expressionless face, he couldn’t help but frown.

Shen Fanxing walked down the stairs and stood in front of Yuan Sichun, staring at her coldly.

“Are you sure you want to call me sister-in-law?”

Yuan Sichun’s face stiffened and she looked awkward and aggrieved.

Seeing this, Madam Chen hurriedly said,

“Miss Sichun, you’re calling her too early. Miss Shen and Young Master aren’t even engaged...”

Upon hearing that, Yuan Sichun looked up at her and smiled. “That’s true. Miss Shen, sorry to disturb you for a long time.”

Shen Fanxing was silent for half a second before she sneered. Although she had guessed correctly, she still said,

“If I were you, I would hug my head and cry. When I see the other party, I would want to find a hole to hide in. Miss Yuan is really capable. She has refreshed my understanding of your face.”

The smile on Yuan Sichun’s face faded, but she didn’t flare up at Shen Fanxing. Instead, she faced the Old Master with an aggrieved expression.

“Grandpa, I think I should go back first. I knew Sister-in-law would be unhappy if I came here.”

“Since you know, why are you still here? Are you trying to create trouble for me?”

Shen Fanxing didn’t back down and her words were merciless.

“Enough! There’s no end to it!”

The old man said in a low voice, “You also know that the injuries on Sichun’s body were caused by you! She has already taken the initiative to express her goodwill to you. When will you stop being so tense?!”

These words were obviously directed at Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing’s eyes flickered. Seeing the smugness in Yuan Sichun’s eyes, she said coldly,

“It’s never over. I hit her because she deserves it! It’s not my fault.”

“You...”

“Auntie Zhang, breakfast isn’t ready yet?”

Just as the old man was about to fly into a rage again, the old lady’s cold voice sounded from behind.

Auntie Zhang stood at the kitchen door and looked at the situation in the living room unhappily. When she heard the old lady’s shout, she hurriedly responded.

“It’s done!”

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“It’s done!”

“Grandma!”

When Yuan Sichun saw the old lady, she turned her head and greeted her with a smile.

“Yes, Fanxing. Come and push me to breakfast,” said the old lady. Lai Rong gave up her seat to Shen Fanxing and gestured for her to come over.

Shen Fanxing paused before taking it and pushing the old lady into the dining room.

Yuan Sichun still looked a little embarrassed. Old Master Shen stood up with a straight face and said, “Little Chen, help Sichun to the dining room for breakfast.”

“Hey, okay!”

Seeing that Old Master had left, Mother Chen and Yuan Sichun chuckled softly.

“Miss Sichun, you can stay here in peace. Old Master has always been a man of his word. With him protecting you, there’s no need for you to swallow your anger.”

A faint smile appeared on Yuan Sichun’s sickly face. “But this is the Bo family after all. Sister-in-law and I have fallen out...”

“What sister-in-law? You’re not even engaged! This is a rare opportunity. As long as Miss Yuan puts in some effort, I believe Young Master will more or less see how good you are! Besides, Old Master is so biased towards you. Who knows what will happen when the time comes!”

Yuan Sichun pursed her lips. That was what she was thinking.

However, what she had done previously was irreversible. She could only try her best to be obedient.

She believed that as long as she knew her place and didn’t exist, it would be a form of existence.

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“In short, Miss Sichun can stay here in peace! You don’t have to feel uncomfortable. The servants, bodyguards, and drivers here are basically transferred from Hong Kong. They have a good impression of you... We naturally hope that the future young mistress will be you...”

Madam Chen stopped abruptly and looked up to see Shen Fanxing blocking the entrance of the dining room. She was looking at them with a faint smile.

Madam Chen was shocked. Thinking of what she had just said, she felt awkward.

“Miss Shen... why are you standing here instead of eating?”

“Do I have to explain my actions to you?”

After saying that, Shen Fanxing felt that her words sounded familiar. She recalled the conversation between Madam Chen and her yesterday.

Thinking of this, she smiled and looked at Madam Chen.

“Mother Chen, do you know what it means to be a traitor?”

Madam Chen’s face turned red!

“Miss Shen, although I’m a servant, I have to ask you to give me some face. I’ve spent more time in the Bo family than you...”

“You know that you’re a servant of the Bo family.” Shen Fanxing lowered her eyes to look at her. “But why do I feel that you’re more like Miss Yuan’s nanny?”

After a pause, she ignored the ugly expressions of the two people in front of her and smiled.

“Why? Could it be that Miss Yuan has planted spies in the Bo family?”

Upon hearing this, Yuan Sichun’s expression changed drastically. She raised her head to look at the old man. Because of Shen Fanxing’s sudden suspicion, she couldn’t hide her panic!

“What nonsense are you spouting?!” With a cold face, she deliberately suppressed her voice and growled at Shen Fanxing, “Stop trying to sow discord. The Yuan family has been on good terms with the Bo family for generations. How could they do such a thing?! You don’t know anything, so don’t spout nonsense!”

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and sized her up silently. Her scalp tingled when she saw Yuan Sichun. In the end, she walked past her and entered the dining room.

“Fanxing, where’s Jinchuan? Why isn’t he down yet?” The old lady urged.

Shen Fanxing frowned and suppressed Yuan Sichun’s expression.

“He was on the phone upstairs just now. He must be busy. I’ll go and take a look.”

Just as she finished speaking, she saw Bo Jinchuan walking down the stairs casually.

She went up to him and Bo Jinchuan grabbed her hand. His slender fingers opened her collar to check her whip marks. “Search newNovel.Org on google” Seeing that she wasn’t affected, he tidied her clothes.

“Be careful not to get involved.”

“Yeah.”

Shen Fanxing nodded obediently and Bo Jinchuan planted a kiss on her forehead.

“Let’s go out after breakfast.”

“Huh?” Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and looked up at him. “Where are you going?”

“Let’s go to our village, Lady Bandit.”

Shen Fanxing’s heart tightened. She remembered hearing him mention the word ‘cleaning’ on the phone.

Was she going back to Grand View Manor?

She suddenly recalled how calm he was when he heard that the Old Master was bringing Yuan Sichun to the Bo family.

It turned out that he had made this decision from that moment on.

Leaving this morning...

It was obvious that he was using the fastest speed to prevent her from meeting Yuan Sichun.

Unfortunately, the old man seemed to be faster than him.

Unsurprisingly, when Bo Jinchuan brought Shen Fanxing into the dining room and saw Yuan Sichun, his cold and handsome face darkened.

When Yuan Sichun saw Bo Jinchuan, her pale and sickly face looked pitiful without any expression. Moreover, she looked terrified after seeing Bo Jinchuan.

Shen Fanxing sneered. Since she was so afraid, why did she have to move in?

Don't you feel that acting is full of contradictions?

Bo Jinchuan tightened his grip on Shen Fanxing's hand.

"Come and eat." The old lady seemed to have expected that Bo Jinchuan would pull Shen Fanxing away the next second. Hence, she stopped him in his tracks.

Compared to the old man, Bo Jinchuan seemed to respect the old lady more.

Perhaps every family was the same. No matter how impartial they were, they would still differentiate who they liked more.

In fact, Bo Jinchuan didn't reject the old lady's request. However, he lowered his head to look at Shen Fanxing, as if asking for her opinion.

Of course, Shen Fanxing had no objections. There was no reason for breakfast to be the most important thing in her house. Because of Yuan Sichun, she had disrupted her daily routine.

When she sat down, Lou Ruoyi and Bo Sichen had also returned from their stroll. She didn't know what Bo Sichen had said to Lou Ruoyi, but when she saw Yuan Sichun, she didn't have the imposing manner she had when she quarreled with Old Master yesterday. When Yuan Sichun called for her, she responded lightly and was led to her seat by Bo Sichen.

Just like last night's dinner, no one spoke.

The few of them were used to the awkward atmosphere.

Faced with such an atmosphere, Yuan Sichun felt awkward.

It was as if this family was unhappy because of her.

Madam Chen had been standing beside her the whole time. It was as if she wanted to give Shen Fanxing a hard time because of Shen Fanxing. She served Yuan Sichun meticulously. One moment, she served her hot food, the next moment, she served her food. The next moment, she told her not to eat spicy food or sour food...

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Shen Fanxing sat there with her back straight. Her eating posture was elegant and pleasing to the eye.

Needless to say, the situation on the other end was hilarious.

She ate her breakfast without any distractions. There was no change in her expression.

“Miss Sichun, do you want more porridge?”

Yuan Sichun had no choice but to finish the bowl of porridge quickly. The others had yet to finish their porridge. She glanced at Bo Jinchuan, who was eating his breakfast elegantly. Even though she was full, she was unwilling to leave the table early.

She could only smile and nod. “Yes, sorry to trouble you, Madam Chen. The breakfast is delicious.”

Madam Chen looked at Yuan Sichun as if she was looking at her own daughter. Seeing that Yuan Sichun wanted a second bowl, she happily scooped another bowl for her.

Seeing that Yuan Sichun had entered the house, the old master’s anger dissipated a little. He looked at Yuan Sichun and smiled.

“If you like it, get Mother Chen to cook for you every day. It’s best if you gain a few pounds!”

Yuan Sichun blushed and said, “I’m already very fat.”

Looking at her slender body, the old man snorted and said, “How are you fat? Children, do you have magnifying glasses in your eyes? I don’t care if you’re outside, but you have to eat well in the Bo family.”

“Yes! Isn’t this my second bowl?”

Yuan Sichun’s tone was coquettish, causing a smile to appear on Old Master’s face.

He chuckled and looked at the others who didn’t react. He frowned again.

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She pursed her lips angrily and looked up at Mother Chen.

“Xiao Chen, have you chosen Sichun’s room?”

Mother Chen hurriedly said, “Yes, yes! It’s done last night. It’s the third room on the west side of the second floor.”

Shen Fanxing’s hand paused.

West of the second floor...

In the west, the first room was Bo Jinchuan’s study. The second room was Bo Jinchuan’s room. It was now their room.

The third...

She raised her eyebrows and the corners of her lips twitched slightly. He was really sincere.

Madam Chen glanced at Shen Fanxing and added, “It’s beside Young Master’s room. Old Master and Old Lady are on the east side. The two of you like peace and quiet. When the time comes, Miss Sichun will need to be taken care of. There will be a lot of work to do, so I chose the west side...”

When Yuan Sichun heard that the room Mother Chen had arranged for her was next to Bo Jinchuan's, she tightened her grip on the spoon and couldn't help but feel delighted.

Beside Brother Bo...

In that case, wouldn't she be one step closer to him?

Just... just let them spend some time together.

Brother Bo had protected her when she was young. There was no reason for him not to have a good impression of her.

At this moment, Lou Ruoyi suddenly threw the silver spoon in her hand into the bowl. She looked at Madam Chen and said coldly,

"It seems that other than Old Master, your Mother Chen has the most authority in this family. I've never even heard of arranging a room, but you've made the decision."

Madam Chen pursed her lips and felt aggrieved, but she couldn't show it. Now that Miss Sichun had moved in, based on yesterday's situation, she would inevitably have to look at the cold faces of these people in front of her. If she acted weak and dropped the ball at the critical moment, it wouldn't help Miss Sichun at all.

She paused for two seconds before saying with a smile, "Madam, you weren't in a good mood last night, so I didn't dare to trouble you. It was Old Master who instructed me to arrange it. If you're not satisfied with this outcome, I'll get someone to tidy up the room you want."

"Auntie..." Yuan Sichun panicked when she heard that she had to change rooms. "Did I cause trouble for you? If that's the case, I... I won't stay here..."

"Don't... the person has already been brought in and the room has been cleaned. Everything that needs to be prepared has been prepared. If you leave again... Old Master will still have to save face and show how unclassy our Bo family is. Of course, it's up to you if you can't stay. If you insist on leaving, I won't stop you."

"..."

Lou Ruoyi's words did not give Yuan Sichun any face, but there was no sarcasm or expression on her face. She only expressed what she wanted to say calmly, but it still made Yuan Sichun's face turn red.

If she wanted to leave, she had finally used this excuse to move in. How could she take the initiative to leave?

After sitting in silence for a while, her eyes turned red.

She was really a little sad.

In the past, Lou Ruoyi would never speak to her in such a tone. Now...

Ever since she had Shen Fanxing, Lou Ruoyi's attitude towards her had changed drastically.

If she was the only one who could get close to Brother Bo, Lou Ruoyi would not have treated her like this.

“It seems that Auntie really can’t tolerate me. Then I...”

“It’s not important whether I can tolerate you or not. What’s important is that Old Master and Mother Chen can tolerate you!”

“What nonsense are you talking about?!” Old Master suddenly shouted in a low voice. Everyone stopped eating.

“What are you saying?! How can such an old person embarrass himself in front of a junior?! Are you tired of the peace at home?!”

Lou Ruoyi sneered, “Do you think the house is peaceful?”

Bo Sichen, who was standing at the side, had a cold expression on his face. The muscles on his handsome face were tense and there were a few veins on his forehead. However, he still reached out to pull Lou Ruoyi to face him. He picked up the half-eaten porridge and scooped some porridge for Lou Ruoyi.

“Be good and eat the porridge first.”

Lou Ruoyi stared at him for two seconds before lowering her head to finish the porridge.

After Bo Sichen finished feeding her, he asked her softly, “Are you full?”

“I’m full!”

At this moment, the old lady, who had been eating silently, slowly put down her bowl and chopsticks.

When Yuan Sichun saw this, she hurriedly said, “Grandma, what are you doing later? Can I accompany you?”

The old lady took out a napkin and wiped her mouth coldly. After saying, “No need,” she turned to Lai Rong and said,

“Is the car ready?”

Lai Rong hurriedly said, “They’re already waiting.”

“Yes. Let’s go.”

She threw the napkin aside and Lai Rong came forward to help her.

“Where are you going?!” Old Master frowned and asked.

“Go back to my territory. Since you’re the master of the Bo family and no one is allowed to criticize you, no one will care about you. I still want to live a few more days to carry my grandson. I don’t want to see you. Lai Rong, let’s go.”

Chapter 1166: Forced Marriage (31)

“Go back to my territory. Since you’re the master of the Bo family and no one is allowed to criticize you, no one will care about you. I still want to live a few more days to carry my grandson. I don’t want to see you. Lai Rong, let’s go.”

“Yes, Madam.”

Ignoring the old man’s livid face, Lairong pushed the old lady away.

At this moment, Bo Sichen pulled Lou Ruoyi and stood up.

“Let’s go.”

“What are you doing?!”

Bo Sichen ignored the old man’s roar and walked out of the dining room. His special assistant, who had followed him for many years, was already waiting at the entrance.

“Sir, Madam, the car is ready. Are we leaving now?”

“Yeah.”

Shen Fanxing finished the last spoonful of porridge and Bo Jinchuan pulled her out of the dining room silently.

“You guys...”

“Master, Madam.” Yu Song was also guarding the entrance of the restaurant. When he saw the two of them, he hurriedly greeted them in a low voice.

“Let’s go.”

“Yes!”

Updates by

...

Although the atmosphere was tense just now, there were still many people in the restaurant. Now, only Old Master, Yuan Sichun, and Madam Chen were left.

Looking at their departing figures, Yuan Sichun bit her lips and clenched her fists tightly. Her already sickly face turned pale.

“Sigh...” Mother Chen was dumbfounded. She wanted to ask him to stay, but before she could say anything, he had already left.

She paused and glanced at the livid Old Master and the pale and embarrassed Yuan Sichun before chasing after them.

“Young Master...”

This...

Miss Sichun had finally moved in because she wanted to be closer to Young Master!

Now that Young Master was leaving, wouldn't all their previous plans be in vain?

There were already three cars parked outside the villa.

Madam Chen chased after him. Seeing this scene, she felt even more indignant.

This was clearly not a decision that had just been made this morning!

Yesterday, when Old Master mentioned that he wanted to bring Miss Sichun to the Bo family, they had already planned to do so!

She knew that no matter what they said, it wouldn't change the old man's decision, so she had planned ahead.

No wonder they didn't mention anything about Miss Sichun moving in last night. No wonder everyone was fine at breakfast this morning. So that was the reason!

Seeing that the old lady was about to get into the car, Madam Chen suppressed her anger and strode forward.

"Old Madam, what are you doing? Aren't you embarrassing Old Master in public and making a fool of yourself?"

The old lady glanced at her and snorted coldly. "Let an outsider laugh at him? Who's an outsider? He invited an outsider back himself. Doesn't he deserve to be laughed at?"

"Old Lady..."

"Grandma!"

Yuan Sichun's voice suddenly sounded. She was wearing clothes and had a sickly look on her face.

"Grandma, don't leave. If there's no place for me at home, I'll leave. You don't have to do this."

Her expression was anxious and aggrieved, and her eyes were red.

Then, she looked at Bo Jinchuan and said, "Brother Bo, I'm sorry for troubling you..."

Bo Jinchuan ignored her obedient look.

"The Bo family's residence is so big, how can it not accommodate you? To be honest, Fanxing was a little impulsive to beat you up like this. The Yuan family and the Bo family are indeed on good terms. Whether it's for personal reasons or personal reasons... Since you're here to recuperate, the Bo family should indeed take good care of you."

The old lady said indifferently. Her gaze swept across the old man who had followed her out and her face turned cold.

"But I won't hide it from you. Although the Bo family should take care of you, everything should be reasonable and appropriate!"

You don't have a good relationship with my granddaughter-in-law, and you refuse to give up on Jinchuan! I know that you have ulterior motives and are a threat to my granddaughter-in-law, but you can't do anything about it. There's no need for me to stay in this family!"

Hearing that the old lady had exposed her intentions, Yuan Sichun blushed.

"I didn't..."

"No? If I were you, I wouldn't agree to come here to recuperate. Putting aside your intentions, this behavior is really disgusting."

She has the demeanor of a scoundrel... Whoever injured you, you have to let them be responsible for it. You even went to the door to disgust them."

Yuan Sichun quickly shook her head. "No, I'm not..."

"If you still don't understand, let me explain. This is the same as me accidentally bumping into you on the road. You hugging me and asking me to pay for your medical expenses."

In fact, I should indeed compensate you for hitting you with my car. But in reality, aren't the Yuan family and the Bo family friends for generations? How could they have such a good relationship? In the end, I hit you. If I don't compensate you for your medical fees, I won't be able to get through this hurdle? Will the Bo and Yuan families only be able to break up?"

"Grandma, I didn't mean that at all..."

Every word she said made Yuan Sichun feel embarrassed.

"Then you can think that I'm being petty. Rest well here. Where we want to go is our business. It's not up to you to decide!"

"Don't pull a long face. Since you're the one who has the final say in this family, you're the one who has the final say. We'll give you enough power and space. If no one refutes you, you should be happy."

This was obviously directed at the Old Master. After saying that, she stood up from the wheelchair and got into the car stiffly.

Then, he seemed to have thought of something and glanced at Lou Ruoyi. His calm face suddenly darkened and he said to Old Master,

"After living my entire life, your eyes, which are easily bewitched by women, have made me doubt if I'm a good person countless times! Otherwise, why would you choose me in the end?! Think about it. Because of your stubbornness, your taste in women, and your stubborn decision, many people have paid for your mistakes! Don't forget! It's because of you that I almost couldn't see Jinchuan!"

Old Master Bo's pupils constricted.

Lou Ruoyi buried her face in Bo Sichen's embrace and sobbed softly!

Bo Sichen hugged her tightly and led her into the car silently.

Shen Fanxing was also shocked by the old lady's words. She looked up at the man who was hugging her in disbelief.

He almost... Would he not exist in this world?

When Mom was young, she almost lost him because of Grandpa's wrong decision.

Seeing what had happened today, Shen Fanxing felt that her guess was right. Her eyes turned cold and she took the initiative to pull Bo Jinchuan into the car.

If that was the case, she had no reason to forgive Old Master's decision.

Chapter 1167: Forced Marriage (32)

The three cars left the Bo residence one after another.

Logically speaking, Yuan Sichun should stay in the Bo family.

Actually, Old Master might be right.

However, everything had its opposite. If everything in this world could remain the same, then everything wouldn't be too complicated.

Grandma was right. How could she accept that a woman who coveted her husband was living under the same roof as her?

What was this?

Seeing the three cars gradually disappear at the entrance, Yuan Sichun felt deflated.

She had spent so much effort to fight for so much, but now, it was all for naught.

She had become a joke again. Now, other than Old Master, she seemed to be ostracized by this family.

Grandma didn't give her any face.

She was injured and blackmailed the Bo family?

Ha.

How humiliating. Was she really that unbearable?

Someone actually thought that way.

Updates by

Taking a deep breath, she calmed the bitterness and grievance in her heart and turned to the old man standing behind her.

"Grandpa... I think I should leave. I'm really sorry for turning the house into this state. I didn't expect things to turn out like this. Perhaps... I've treated the Bo family as my home..."

Her eyes were red and her voice was trembling. Mother Chen's heart ached for her.

"Miss Sichun, don't be sad. Old Master doesn't treat you as an outsider. What if you go back alone?"

“Stay. You didn’t leave anything behind. If you leave now...”

Grandpa Shen didn’t continue and walked into the living room with a straight face.

“Yes, yes. Miss Sichun, stay. If even you leave, Old Master will be the only one left in this huge mansion. How pitiful!”

“But...”

Yuan Sichun was in a dilemma. She really didn’t want to stay here anymore.

She had only wanted to get close to Bo Jinchuan. Now that he was gone, there was no point in her staying.

In fact, there was only Old Master left in this huge mansion... It would be boring to stay with him.

“Miss Sichun, don’t be rash.”

Madam Chen suddenly said in a low voice, “Since you’re here, stay for a while and coax Old Master. Get on good terms with the servants at home and let them know how good you are. You’re the eldest daughter of the Yuan family and will be the head of the family in the future. You have a good reputation. When news of this gets out, it will naturally attract Young Master’s attention.”

Yuan Sichun paused and looked at Madam Chen. “You want to build a good relationship with the servants?”

Mother Chen nodded and said, “That’s right. After the Bo family’s daughter-in-law marries into the family, she’ll have to take care of the housework. The man will be in charge of external affairs and the woman will be in charge of internal affairs. When the time comes, you’ll be compared to that Shen guy. Anyone with eyes will definitely consider you first! The matter hasn’t been decided yet. How can Miss Sichun give up? If she misses this chance, she’ll really miss it! At the very least, she shouldn’t have any regrets, right?”

If she missed it, she missed it?

Yuan Sichun’s eyes flashed...

If she wasn’t with Brother Bo in this lifetime, who else could she be with?

If it wasn’t for Brother Bo, she would have died alone.

“Yes, you’re still young. The future is unknown. Don’t you feel indignant giving up so easily?”

A voice sounded from the side. It was Bo Yuelin, who had rushed over from the backyard.

“Second Uncle...”

Yuan Sichun looked a little uncomfortable.

Bo Yuelin smiled and nodded. “Let’s stay for the time being. It’s still unknown if Miss Shen can marry into the family in the end.”

Yuan Sichun’s heart skipped a beat. “Second Uncle, what... do you mean?”

Bo Yuelin smiled and said, "You'll know in a few days."

—

In a luxurious room in Country Y, an exasperated and sharp voice sounded.

"Another failure! Such a good opportunity is wasted! Can you do things properly?! It's been so many years and you can't even take a woman's life?!"

Saying it out loud was really hilarious!

He only wanted a woman's life for six years!

In the past six years, even if there were a thousand people, they should have died eight hundred times!

"A few years ago, something happened to Ji Fengmian and he caused a huge commotion. Afraid of attracting attention, he didn't make a move. Later on, he disappeared for no reason. To be precise, it was three years..."

"Three years?! Do you think it's worth being proud of not killing a woman in three years?!"

The woman's voice became sharp again. She was furious at the man's words.

"Ever since she suddenly appeared in Ping Cheng City three years ago, someone has been secretly protecting her! In order to take her life, how many brothers have we lost?!"

There was a sudden silence in the room.

After a long while, the woman's exasperated voice sounded again. "Then what should we do now?! If she doesn't die, I won't even be able to sleep in peace!"

"In my opinion, you shouldn't have made a move from the start. If you had stayed quiet and didn't do anything, perhaps they wouldn't have come looking for you! Now... if she finds out that someone wants her life in secret, she'll investigate and take advantage of the situation. She'll come here sooner or later!"

"No, there's no turning back now. Hurry up and think of a way to get rid of this scourge!"

—

After returning to Grand View Manor, Bo Jinchuan brought Shen Fanxing to see the alpaca in the backyard.

When she saw the alpaca, Shen Fanxing burst into laughter.

"Why are you so fat?"

Her stomach and the fur on her body made her look like a furry ball.

"Of course I have to give you the best food."

Bo Jinchuan smiled and pulled her into his embrace.

"We'll stay here from now on, okay? No one will disturb you."

Shen Fanxing teased the alpaca with a leaf in her hand. "I still remember the first time I came here. You said that this would be my home sooner or later... You're amazing. I didn't have any intention of being with you back then. Didn't you think of me being with someone else?"

Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly and said, "That's impossible."

"You're that confident?"

"I'm richer than others and I can earn money. I'm taller than others and I'm good-looking. I have no romantic history and I won't look at other women. Do you have any reason not to like me?"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and smiled. "Is that how you analyze yourself? How narcissistic."

"That's the truth," whispered Bo Jinchuan. "Besides... I won't let anyone get close to you. I'll be the only one by your side. You have no choice."

"There are many choices, but I won't choose anyone else."

Bo Jinchuan tightened his grip on her. "It can't be Qi Mohan, right?"

Chapter 1168: Forced Marriage (33)

Bo Jinchuan tightened his grip on her. "It can't be Qi Mohan, right?"

Shen Fanxing stopped teasing the alpaca and allowed it to take the branch away. She turned to look at him slowly.

"Ah Chuan, I might have to tell you more about Qi Mohan. He's not an insignificant existence to me. You can also say that... he has a different meaning to me than other men. I can't compare him to other men... but I know very well that you're the only person in this world who's my husband. No one else can, including Qi Mohan."

Shen Fanxing's face was solemn and Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze to her.

"I know he means something to you."

That was why he couldn't compare Qi Mohan to others. He even felt uneasy.

Recently, the Bo family had been in chaos. Second Uncle was obviously preparing to use Yuan Sichun as the starting point.

Initially, he could let go of Yuan Sichun if Fanxing wanted to play with her. In fact, that was the case in the past.

She was so smart. If the two of them had to fight, Fanxing wouldn't let herself be at a disadvantage.

But this time in the western suburbs, something had been manipulated and the direction of the matter had changed.

Yuan Sichun's appearance in the western suburbs seemed like an unexpected encounter, but she was actually there for a reason.

Second Uncle seemed to be unable to hold back and no longer tried to hide himself.

Strictly speaking, this incident in the western suburbs was only an outbreak. Perhaps since he acquired the Xia Corporation, the fish that had been lurking at the bottom of the lake had finally moved. There were also ripples on the calm lake.

He had never worried that this day would come, but he didn't expect Second Uncle to target Yuan Sichun and Fanxing.

Updates by

'Why?'

If he wanted to matchmake Yuan Sichun with him, wouldn't it be worse for Second Uncle if he cooperated with the Yuan family?

His eyes darkened as he looked at the woman in his arms.

In the end, he still pulled her into the Bo family.

Therefore, he couldn't help but care about Qi Mohan, who meant a lot to her.

Faced with Bo Jinchuan's silence, Shen Fanxing buried her face in his embrace.

"Ah Chuan, what's so good about me? Why do you love me so much?"

Bo Jinchuan tightened his grip on her. "Everything is good."

"I think so too."

"Yes?"

"I think you're good in every way too." The second half of her sentence was, "That's why I love you so much."

Bo Jinchuan smiled and Shen Fanxing continued, "Don't restrain yourself because of me. I won't drag you down."

—

Although everyone had moved out of the Bo residence, Lou Ruoyi calmed down and came to Grand View Manor.

She puffed her cheeks as she discussed the arrangements for Shen Fanxing's engagement.

"Although I'm very angry and can't wait to never return, the truth is that I have to return to the Bo residence before the engagement. Otherwise, I'll become a joke to outsiders."

Despite her reluctance, Shen Fanxing smiled and nodded. "I know. But Mother, does Father know about your decision?"

"Why should I let him know? This is between us women."

Lou Ruoyi was still a little angry, but she didn't look too angry.

Lou Ruoyi discussed the other details of the engagement with Shen Fanxing, so she stayed for lunch.

“I’ll go to the kitchen to see what ingredients are there. I wonder what I can make today.”

Shen Fanxing stood up as she spoke.

Lou Ruoyi’s eyes lit up and she stood up. “I’ll go take a look too.”

Hence, the two of them walked towards the kitchen. Along the way, Ruoyi said excitedly,

“Fanxing, have you never eaten my cooking? Let me tell you, your father loved me so much back then because of my culinary skills.”

Shen Fanxing smiled in surprise and said, “Really? If you’re free today, teach me a few dishes.”

In the past two days, she had been extremely bored. Other than arranging flowers and watching television, she had been playing with the ball-shaped alpaca.

With servants around, she had no use for anything else.

Lou Ruoyi agreed to Shen Fanxing’s suggestion without hesitation.

“Sure! Let me tell you, cooking is very important to women. As the saying goes, if you want to obtain a man’s heart, you have to obtain his stomach first...”

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “Ah Chuan’s heart is with me.”

Lou Ruoyi squinted at her with a smile. “Look at how smug you are!”

“However, watching your man eat something he made himself must feel different.”

Shen Fanxing nodded in agreement.

Come to think of it, ever since she got together with Bo Jinchuan, she had rarely cooked for him.

She still remembered the first time they met. The first time he came to eat hotpot with her. She still remembered how he ate slowly.

At that time, she even suspected that with his noble and elegant appearance, he shouldn’t have eaten these ordinary things.

That was why she remembered every bite he took.

Even though she had tried her best to remain calm back then, she knew very well that she was just a mortal. Facing such a genius, she could remain calm.

Walking into the kitchen, Shen Fanxing looked at the ingredients on the table and heard Lou Ruoyi say,

“Back then, when your father proposed to me, he said that he would never forget the taste of every dish I cooked for him. Look at how important a woman’s culinary skills are. For example, I got a blissful marriage.”

The busy servants in the kitchen laughed silently at Lou Ruoyi’s words.

This lady had been interesting since she was young. He didn’t expect her to remain the same after so many years.

“Which dish do you like the most? Can you teach me?”

Lou Ruoyi enjoyed the admiration and anticipation in Shen Fanxing’s eyes. She nodded and said, “The dishes I cook are all his favorite! This is the smell of his mother! Come, I’ll show you today.”

As she spoke, she took out an apron from somewhere and put it around her neck.

Shen Fanxing blinked before putting on the apron for her.

The few of them busied themselves in the kitchen.

Bo Sichen and Bo Jinchuan had been discussing in the study upstairs. They had made guesses about Bo Yuelin’s intention to build a relationship with the Yuan family.

“Although your second uncle didn’t show his attitude previously, he didn’t do anything about your relationship with the girl from the Yuan family. Now that he suddenly took the initiative to matchmake you, it’s definitely not just because he’s concerned about your relationship. He’s even thinking about the future of the Bo family. You have to be careful. From the moment you bought the Xia Group’s hardware, the Bo family might not be obedient for a long time.”

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and said, “No matter how he tries to matchmake me, I don’t have any relationship with Yuan Sichun. Even if I don’t have Fanxing...”

Pausing, Bo Jinchuan suddenly frowned and his face darkened.

Bo Sichen looked at him with a calm expression.

“If it wasn’t for Fanxing, perhaps he wouldn’t have done that?”

Chapter 1169: Forced Marriage (34)

“If it wasn’t for Fanxing, perhaps he wouldn’t have done that?”

“But what’s the reason? In the past, he didn’t want the girl from the Yuan family to get together with you. That’s understandable. Once you get together with the Yuan family, his chances of winning are very small. But why does he seem to be more afraid of Fanxing than the girl from the Yuan family?”

Bo Sichen did not hold back at all.

Compared to being with Yuan Sichun, he was afraid of Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing.

The two of them suddenly came to a realization. Bo Sichen’s lips twitched and he sneered.

“Could it be that Fanxing is so afraid because she looks smarter and more capable than the girl from the Yuan family?”

Given his understanding of his brother, the answer was obvious.

“Impossible.” Bo Jinchuan didn’t hesitate. “He’s scheming and conceited. Why would he be afraid of a woman’s strength?”

This was not his petite woman, but Bo Yuelin.

He rarely acknowledged a person’s ability. All these years, including him, he had never praised anyone.

If he wasn't conceited, why would he covet the position of the head of the Bo family?

She felt that it was better to hand the Bo family to him than to hand the Bo family to others.

How could he acknowledge Fanxing's ability?

At this point, the father and son already had an estimate.

Updates by

"Haven't you been helping her to investigate her mother's whereabouts? Is there any news?"

"Not yet."

"Send someone to protect her. That accident in the western suburbs made me feel like someone was desperate."

He was driven to desperation. He had failed many times and lost his patience.

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened, but Bo Sichen stood up. Looking at his worried expression, his lips twitched.

"Your taste is really unique. You're one in a million. You're smart enough and independent enough. You also have enough secrets that make people curious."

"..."

"I'm hungry."

Upon hearing this, Bo Jinchuan looked down at his watch and asked, "It's already past midnight. Why isn't lunch ready?"

He stood up with a dark expression. It was understandable for them to delay for some time. He was worried that his little woman would starve.

She strode out of the study with obvious anger.

Bo Sichen looked at him and sighed helplessly.

Who would have thought that her eldest son, who usually didn't have much emotions, would be so angry because of the inaccurate food?

Just as the father and son left the study, they stopped in their tracks and looked at each other. After a moment of silence, they walked downstairs at the same time. The closer they got to the staircase, the tighter their thin lips pursed.

When the two of them walked down the stairs, the servant rushed out of the kitchen. When she saw the two of them, her expression was indescribable.

"Master, Young Master..." They hesitated and pointed in the direction of the kitchen. Then, they pointed at the smoke in the living room and said awkwardly, "Madam and Young Madam..."

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her and his voice was calm.

“I don’t think Young Madam would do such a thing.”

The young servants paused before nodding.

“Yes! It’s not Young Madam, it’s Madam...”

The few of them didn’t continue speaking. They looked at the two calm people in front of them and felt that they... cared too much.

Bo Sichen and Bo Jinchuan walked down the stairs calmly and headed to the kitchen.

“Master and Young Master have extraordinary willpower.”

“She’s someone who does big things. What hasn’t she seen?”

“Yes... but why do I feel that they aren’t as calm as they seem?”

When Bo Sichen and Bo Jinchuan heard the servant’s words, the corners of their lips twitched.

The two of them quickened their pace involuntarily.

Before she entered the kitchen, she heard a series of coughs.

Shen Fanxing coughed and said, “Mom, I think it’s too much.”

Lou Ruoyi said, “Huh? Cough cough... it’s big? Then I’ll drive smaller!”

Shen Fanxing said, “Mom... cough cough cough... it seems to be getting bigger!”

Lou Ruoyi said, “Huh? This... I’m not familiar with this stove. Wait, let me take a look... Cough, cough, cough...”

Shen Fanxing coughed and said, “Mom, let me do it.”

Lou Ruoyi said, “No, don’t interfere. I can do it...”

Finally, cracks appeared on Bo Sichen and Bo Jinchuan’s faces. The two of them barged into the kitchen. Shen Fanxing had already turned off the stove. Before she could react, someone carried her horizontally.

“Oh...” She was surprised. From the corner of her eye, she saw Lou Ruoyi being carried by Bo Sichen before she looked up at the man carrying her.

The hand covering her mouth covered most of her face, revealing only her bright and starry eyes. Her expression changed from surprise, confusion, and peace of mind. Her emotions were especially rich.

Bo Jinchuan lowered his head to look at her. His heart wavered slightly, but he restrained his emotions. As he carried her out, he glared at her angrily.

“You can continue to fool around with her.”

Shen Fanxing covered her mouth and nose and blinked pitifully.

How could she blame her?

If her mother hadn't wanted to show off, and if she hadn't said it so confidently, she wouldn't have believed her.

She almost choked to death!

Moreover, her mother had such a big idea. She didn't want her to interfere no matter what!

Perhaps Bo Jinchuan knew Lou Ruoyi too well, so he didn't say anything when he saw Shen Fanxing's expression.

He carried her out of the kitchen and placed her on the sofa in the living room. He reached out to remove her hand from her mouth and nose.

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath. Looking at her fair face, Bo Jinchuan didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Even when he first met her, he had never seen her like this.

In the end, she let out a helpless chuckle. "Little kitten."

Shen Fanxing paused and her face turned red. She reached out to wipe the dirt off her face.

A woman would dress up for her lover.

She was unwilling to embarrass herself in front of Bo Jinchuan.

However, Bo Jinchuan grabbed her hand and rubbed her face gently.

"Done."

Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief. She glanced at Bo Sichen, who was carrying Lou Ruoyi as he strode towards her. He reached out to push the man away.

In the end, the man didn't move at all. Meanwhile, her well-built father-in-law walked out with her coughing mother-in-law in his arms. No matter how cold and indifferent he was in the past, he would always look gentle when he met her. But now, his face was tense. It was obvious that he was angry.

Chapter 1170: Forced Marriage (35)

She didn't give them any attention.

It seemed that Granny had really gotten into trouble this time.

Bo Jinchuan looked at the woman's face, which had not been wiped clean. His lips curled into a faint smile.

"Is your breathing smooth?"

Bo Jinchuan stared at her and asked. Shen Fanxing took a deep breath subconsciously.

"Huh? Oh... Mm..."

Just as she reacted, the man pressed his lips against hers.

Her eyes widened and she reached out to push his shoulder.

She was the one who took the initiative just now, but now, the living room was a public area. Moreover, her parents were there...

However, Bo Jinchuan ignored her and deepened the kiss.

Bo Jinchuan only let go of her when she was almost out of breath.

She leaned back on the sofa and looked up at him, panting as she filled her lungs with oxygen.

Her reddened eyes glared at Bo Jinchuan unhappily before she turned to look at him.

The two people opposite them still didn't notice them.

Updates by

This made her heave a sigh of relief.

"You're not allowed to follow Mom into the kitchen in the future, understand?"

Shen Fanxing knew that she had been 'castrated' by Lou Ruoyi.

She didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"I told you not to enter the kitchen and you didn't listen?!"

Bo Sichen's deep and authoritative voice sounded. He was obviously settling scores with her.

After a long while, Lou Ruoyi said weakly, "I want to cook for you. Moreover, Fanxing wants to spar with me. I can't reject her..."

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

How wronged was she?

How could he be blamed so openly?

"You still want to teach her?"

Lou Ruoyi frowned. "What's wrong with me teaching her? You were the one who said that you would never forget my culinary skills!"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow as though she understood something.

As expected, Bo Sichen fell silent for a while. He was speechless at Lou Ruoyi's words. Back then, in order to marry her, he had paid a huge price.

Now, she couldn't speak.

Shen Fanxing poked Bo Jinchuan's chest lightly with her index finger. Bo Jinchuan's gaze lingered on her face as he stared into her eyes.

"Yes?"

"Mom said that Dad was full of praises for her cooking when he proposed to her back then. Why do I feel that it doesn't seem reliable?"

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and asked, "Are you sure she's full of praise?"

Shen Fanxing pondered for a moment before saying, "To be precise, Dad was conquered by her culinary skills."

"Ha." Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly. "Perhaps she was really conquered."

She must have been conquered by the fact that she could survive with her culinary skills.

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips. She wouldn't believe it no matter what.

She didn't believe that a person's culinary skills would deteriorate to the point of almost blowing up the kitchen.

Swallowing her saliva, Shen Fanxing continued,

"Fortunately, I was fast. Otherwise, the kitchen would have exploded!"

"It's not rare for the kitchen to be bombed."

Shen Fanxing's eyes widened in shock and her jaw dropped.

Then why did she say those words just now?

She was completely spoiled!

She was spoiled by her father!

It was because he praised her culinary skills that she didn't realize her true strength.

However, she was really curious how much a woman trusted a man. What method did this man use to maintain such an obvious lie for so many years?

"Count how many times you've blown up the kitchen? How dare you enter? Huh?"

"Shh! Shh! Shh!" Lou Ruoyi's voice was obviously deceiving her.

"Shh, this is the last time. If you dare to enter the kitchen again... I'll break your legs."

"Aiyo, how many times have you said that? Aren't you annoyed? Besides, lower your voice. My daughter-in-law is beside me. I've already bragged. Save me some face..."

Bo Sichen was speechless.

Shen Fanxing's eyelids twitched.

She couldn't imagine how a cold, calm, and serious person like her father had fallen in love with her mother...

This world was really amazing, especially relationships.

Clearly, Bo Sichen was helpless against Lou Ruoyi.

After a long silence, Lou Ruoyi spoke first.

“Alright, alright. Since lunch is ready, let’s go eat first.”

Bo Sichen was speechless.

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

In the dining room, the few of them looked at the black gel-like object in front of them. Their calm and indifferent faces twitched occasionally.

Shen Fanxing sat there and observed Bo Sichen and Bo Jinchuan’s expressions. She found their occasional subtle expressions laughable.

Until now, weren’t these two going to tell the truth to discourage Mom?

It seemed that her mother was not only doted on by her father, but also by her son!

“Hurry up and eat. Although she doesn’t look very pretty, she should taste good. Hubby, try it first...”

Where did this confidence come from?

She was obviously spoiled by the man.

Bo Sichen picked up his fork elegantly. He looked calm and elegant on the surface, but when he saw Shen Fanxing, who had seen through everything, he could tell that she was not afraid of death.

She watched as her handsome father-in-law placed what should be pasta on his fork into his mouth. His chewing was still elegant, noble, calm, and composed.

“How is it? How is it, Hubby? How does it taste?”

Bo Sichen put down his fork and wiped his mouth. He nodded calmly and said, “Not bad.”

Shen Fanxing nearly choked on her father-in-law’s saliva.

His expression didn’t change at all!

Didn’t he know that there were two people with eyes sitting here?

Lou Ruoyi smiled happily and invited them to eat again.

Shen Fanxing stared at the black spaghetti and swallowed hard.

This thing couldn’t be eaten, right?

Just smelling this indescribable smell made her stomach feel uncomfortable.

Her eyes darted around and she smiled.

“The weather is getting colder. Mom, Dad, it’s rare for us to be together. Why don’t we eat hotpot together?”

Bo Sichen and Bo Jinchuan shifted their gaze to Shen Fanxing.

Under Shen Fanxing's calm gaze, it was as if she was looking at a savior.

"Hot pot?"

Bo Sichen expressed his interest in hotpot appropriately.

Bo Jinchuan nodded and said, "This weather is the best for hotpot."