

## Chapter 1181: Forced Marriage (46)

The phrase “the lingering spirit” had completely confirmed their guess.

Madam and Young Master Qi had an extraordinary relationship. Now, Young Master Qi was protecting her silently!

It wasn't easy to persevere for five years. If one thought about it carefully, who could imagine the sacrifice and price of facing 40 to 50 assassinations by professional killers in these five years?

If Madam knew about this, how would she feel?

Out of all the “love rivals” or “third parties” in Master's eyes, Qi Mohan was the only one he cared about the most.

Now, it was even more so.

When the door opened, Yuan Sichun and Fang Fang were still standing at the door. When they saw Bo Jinchuan and Yu Song, they rushed into the room without hesitation.

The temperature outside was normal. Yuan Sichun's sweat had fallen, but the sweat that seeped into her wounds still hurt.

“Brother Bo.”

Yuan Sichun endured the pain and fear and shouted softly.

Bo Jinchuan studied her pale face coldly and his expression darkened.

Yuan Sichun instantly felt a chill run down her spine. An inexplicable fear made her heart tremble uncontrollably.

“Brother Bo... why did you call me out?”

“How stupid are you to ask me such a question?” asked Bo Jinchuan coldly, his gaze and voice devoid of any warmth.

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Yuan Sichun bit her lips tightly and fell silent in embarrassment.

“In the horse riding competition, not only did you lose, but you also lost miserably. In the shooting competition, your skills were inferior to others, and in an unexpected situation, you made people laugh and cry! Yuan Sichun, since we met in HK, think about what you've done. You've made a fool of yourself.”

Yuan Sichun's face paled.

“This time, I won't touch you. Yuan Sichun, it's not because of our old relationship, nor is it because Old Master is protecting you. It's because Fanxing asked me not to touch you. I'll let her. But there won't be a next time. This is my last warning to you. Behave yourself. The next time, the person locked in the cage inside will be you.”

Yuan Sichun's eyes widened in fear. Her legs gave way and she collapsed to the ground in front of Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan gave her a cold stare before striding out.

Yu Song followed and sent Bo Jinchuan to the car.

"Master, what should we do with Hu Zi and his mother?"

"Let them go as far as they can."

"Yes."

Bo Jinchuan drove away while Yu Song stayed behind to handle the aftermath.

After arranging for a medical team to rescue the man called Hu Zi in another room, the old lady regained consciousness.

"Your son is being resuscitated. Our master didn't hit his fatal spot."

Yu Song explained to her and reassured her. Tears streamed down the old lady's face as she nodded repeatedly.

"Old Lady, even if Master killed your son today, he deserved it. In the past few years, they have carried out dozens of operations just to kill our wife. If not for someone protecting her, she might have been killed by your son and his accomplices."

"I know, I know. He deserved to die! Thank you, thank you to your master for sparing his life."

Yu Song didn't say anything else. He turned around and walked out of the emergency room. He went out and brought Yuan Sichun into the car blindfolded.

Along the way, Yuan Sichun didn't say a word. Her face and lips were pale.

Shen Fanxing slept for more than two hours. When she woke up, Bo Jinchuan wasn't in the room. She sat up and brushed her messy hair before getting out of bed.

Thinking that Bo Jinchuan would be dealing with his endless work in the study, she yawned and instinctively walked towards the door, intending to look for him.

The moment the door opened, Bo Jinchuan stood outside.

The dark suit he was wearing made him look gloomy.

Shocked, Shen Fanxing looked at his suit and asked,

"Where are you going..."

Before she could finish speaking, the man's tall figure took two steps towards her. She instinctively retreated, but she was pushed against the wall by the man's chest.

When she was completely stunned and caught off guard, he kissed her lips forcefully.

Shen Fanxing blinked and instinctively wanted to push him away. However, the man grabbed her wrist and trapped her in his embrace. He pressed his body against hers and kissed her so passionately that she couldn't breathe.

She could sense that something was wrong with Bo Jinchuan, but she didn't know why.

In the end, she could only submit to his dominance and accept his kiss. Even after he had kissed her enough, he did not let go of her. Instead, he pressed his forehead against hers in the same position.

Their intertwined breaths were warm and hurried.

Shen Fanxing gripped the collar of his suit tightly while Bo Jinchuan remained silent. His dark eyes were fixated on her face.

When her breathing stabilized, Shen Fanxing asked, "What's wrong?"

Bo Jinchuan didn't say anything as he kissed her eyes silently and gently. His cold lips caressed the tip of her nose, her face, and finally her lips.

"Fanxing." His deep voice carried a hint of coyness, making one's heart palpitate.

"Yes." Shen Fanxing lowered her gaze. When she heard the man's affectionate voice, her long eyelashes fluttered.

Bo Jinchuan tightened his arms around her.

Shen Fanxing buried her face in his chest and felt a strong sense of uneasiness. She could only reach out to hug his slender waist.

"Ah Chuan... what's wrong?"

"Yes, I realized that I love you very much."

Shen Fanxing smiled and tightened her grip on Bo Jinchuan.

After a while, she let go of him and looked up at the tall and handsome man.

"You just realized?"

Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly and replied, "Yes."

Bo Jinchuan watched as the woman in his arms frowned.

"You just realized?!" she repeated, her voice heavier!

Looking at this lively face, Bo Jinchuan felt that he really loved this woman.

Otherwise... why would he find her expression so adorable?

"Every time I find out, I feel like I love you more than before."

His handsome face, low and magnetic voice, and seductive words.

Shen Fanxing felt her face burning.

This man's existence was a crime!

It was too inhumane.

"Is saying such sweet nothings a necessary skill for men?"

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened. "Who else has said such things to you?"

### **Chapter 1182: Forced Marriage (47)**

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened. "Who else has said such things to you?"

Shen Fanxing's face stiffened as she felt that she had stepped on a man's toes. She shook her head firmly and said,

"No!"

Bo Jinchuan's expression didn't change. He lowered his head and bit the tip of her nose.

Shen Fanxing exclaimed softly, "Stop biting my nose. You're going to bite it off!"

The corners of his lips curled up uncontrollably as he reached out to lift her chin. He bent down to kiss her again, but the woman kissed him first.

To be more specific, she was taking revenge. She opened her mouth and bit his thin lips.

Then, she put down her tiptoes. The moment her waist tightened, she was frozen on the spot by the man.

"You want to run after biting someone?"

"You even bit me just now."

"Then why didn't I see you kissing me just now?"

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

"Kiss." Bo Jinchuan lowered his face.

Shen Fanxing moved her head back and said, "No, you forced a kiss on me just now."

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Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and said, "You can kiss me forcefully too. Don't worry, I won't resist."

"Pfft... Haha..."

The moment Bo Jinchuan finished speaking, Shen Fanxing laughed.

"What do you mean you don't know how to resist? You make it sound like I want to rape you."

In the end, the man pressed her against the wall and kissed her ruthlessly.

The negative emotions they had when they first entered the house had been led astray by Shen Fanxing. Now, it was time for them to be intimate.

The man's breath was hot and it filled her nostrils. Shen Fanxing grabbed his shirt tightly and her lips were easily parted by the man.

Bo Jinchuan had never felt good kissing a woman.

He had broken too many precedents and experienced too many emotions that he had never experienced before.

His lowered eyes watched as the woman tilted her head slightly and accepted his kiss obediently. She even responded to his expression occasionally. She was beautiful, serious, and her cheeks were flushed. Her expression was indescribably charming.

His lips twitched and his lips retreated at an imperceptible speed. Shen Fanxing followed his lips unconsciously and leaned forward to kiss him.

One retreated, the other advanced, unconscious.

Then, she seemed to have sensed something and looked up at Bo Jinchuan with a smile. She stopped kissing him and her face flushed red. She opened her mouth instinctively!

Bo Jinchuan pulled away and let go of her. His thin lips were inches away from hers. His voice was laced with laughter as he said in a low and gentle voice, "If you bite me again, I'll make you pay double in bed later."

Shen Fanxing paused and a wave of anger surged in her heart. The man's threats were effective on her almost every time. She was suppressed by him every time. Naturally, she felt indignant.

In the next second, she opened her mouth and bit his thin lips ruthlessly.

Bo Jinchuan didn't expect her to bite him. In the past, whenever she heard such a "threat", she would push him away and hide far away. Was she capable today?

He didn't move and allowed the woman to bite his lips.

It took Shen Fanxing a long time to let go of him.

Seeing his thin lips turn dark red from her ravaging, she looked up at the man smugly. However, when she saw the man's dark eyes, the smile on her face faded.

"Have you bitten enough?" asked Bo Jinchuan.

Shen Fanxing bit her lips, feeling uncomfortable.

"I remember the last time you bit me in the car, you bled. It's been half a day and you've bitten me to this extent?"

"..." Was he still thinking of bleeding from the bite?

Bo Jinchuan chuckled and said, "Combined with what I said previously, can I take it that you were asking for sex by biting me?"

Shen Fanxing's face turned as red as a tomato.

She would be crazy to make him pay double in bed!

She couldn't bear it if it wasn't doubled!

She reached out to push the man's shoulder away.

How could Bo Jinchuan be willing?

His long arm scooped her into his embrace and he carried her on his shoulder as he walked towards the bed.

The moment her back touched the bed, the man pressed her down and kissed her.

Shen Fanxing struggled and said, "Don't... the sky is still bright!"

"Yes, I can see clearly."

Shen Fanxing's face flushed red. What did she see?!

Sensing that her clothes had been taken off by the man, Shen Fanxing struggled again.

"Stop fooling around... Mom and Dad are still at home."

"Yes. Keep your voice down later."

Shen Fanxing wished she could find a hole to hide in.

When did she... scream so loudly...

Why didn't she know?!

...

When Yu Song sent Yuan Sichun back to the Bo residence, Madam Chen was already waiting at the entrance. When she saw the car, she hurried over.

The car door opened from the back and Yuan Sichun slowly got out of the car. The moment her feet landed on the ground, she almost fell to the ground. In the end, Madam Chen held her in time!

"Aiyo, Miss Sichun, what's wrong?!"

Yu Song opened the car door and got out. Before he could speak, he saw Madam Chen looking at him.

"Special Assistant Yu, where did you bring Miss Sichun? She has so many wounds on her body... Look at what you've done to her... Can't you leave some leeway for yourself in the future?"

Yu Song frowned deeply. "I'm Master's assistant. Everything will be according to Master's wishes! No matter what happens to me in the future, it's all given to me by Master! Or do you think she can help Master?"

Madam Chen glared at him impatiently and snorted as she supported Yuan Sichun. "Hmph, just you wait. You'll regret it one day!"

Yu Song pursed his lips and watched as Mother Chen helped Yuan Sichun into the villa. He couldn't help but sneer.

This Mother Chen was really a smart aleck.

Not long after Old Master woke up from his afternoon nap, he heard Madam Chen's loud voice coming from outside. When Madam Chen brought Yuan Sichun in and saw her ugly expression, he couldn't help but frown.

"What's going on?"

His gaze landed on Yu Song, who was following behind. Madam Chen's eyes were red as she said in a trembling voice,

"Old Master... Look at Miss Sichun... She was fine when she went out... Why is she so heartless to bully a woman like this..."

Old Master pursed his lips, but he didn't look at Madam Chen. He kept looking at Yu Song.

### **Chapter 1183: Forced Marriage (48)**

Old Master pursed his lips, but he didn't look at Madam Chen. He kept looking at Yu Song.

Yu Song said, "Master only chatted with Miss Yuan. He said that ever since they met in Hong Kong, he had framed Madam several times, defamed her, and targeted her. In the horse riding competition and shooting competition in the western suburbs, Master had seen her embarrassing herself. Hence, he made Miss Sichun give up on being with him..."

These words were said without any reservations. Old Master's face turned ashen when he heard that. Yuan Sichun was embarrassed and angry. She bit her lips tightly until blood seeped out.

When the servants in the living room heard the commotion, they couldn't help but lower their heads and gloat.

Madam Chen felt that her body was getting heavier and heavier. Although she was angry, she looked up at the servants who were watching and felt exasperated.

"What are you waiting for? Come and help!"

The servants frowned and glanced at Old Master. Seeing that he was unmoved by Madam Chen's attitude, they pursed their lips and reluctantly went forward to help Madam Chen carry Yuan Sichun upstairs.

Seeing that there was nothing else, Yu Song said to Old Master, "Old Chairman, take care of yourself. I'll leave now!"

The old man pursed his lips and let out a long sigh.

"When will the argument end? When will they be back?"

"I don't know."

The old man pursed his lips and didn't say anything else.

—

In Yuan Sichun's room, after Mother Chen chased the servants away, she closed the door and saw Yuan Sichun lying on the bed alone. Her shoulders were trembling and she was sobbing.

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Seeing this, Madam Chen's heart ached. She went forward and patted Yuan Sichun's shoulder gently.

"Miss Sichun, you've suffered."

Yuan Sichun grabbed the bedsheets tightly. Although her face was covered in tears, her eyes were wide open and bloodshot. If anyone saw the hatred in her eyes, they would be shocked.

Faced with Mother Chen's comfort, Yuan Sichun lowered her head and sobbed softly.

When Mother Chen heard his voice, her heart ached.

"Miss Sichun, you can't just hide and cry like this. It's said that a man can yield and stand tall. It's the same for us women. As long as a woman is willing to put in the effort, they can't control their hearts. That Shen fellow is just feeling smug for a moment. Who knows who will have the last laugh?"

Yuan Sichun's voice softened. "...But Brother Bo said that I'm ugly today. He hates me now..."

Madam Chen smiled and said, "That was in the past, not in the future. As long as you forget the past and be the eldest daughter of the Yuan family, Young Master will see how good you are sooner or later. Wouldn't it be better if you covered up the mistakes you've made in the past?"

Yuan Sichun felt a little better, but she had other considerations regarding Mother Chen's words.

Although she had relaxed a little, she had stayed in the high-temperature room for too long recently. The wounds on her body were aching and she felt dizzy.

She wanted to stand up to wash her face, but after a moment of dizziness, she fell onto the bed and lost consciousness.

Madam Chen was shocked. The first thing she remembered was the wound on her body. She peeled open her collar and screamed.

She ran out with a pale face!

"Master, Master! Bad news!"

Yu Song wanted to leave, but when he heard Madam Chen's panicked voice, he couldn't help but stop.

"Master, Miss Sichun has fainted!"

Yu Song raised an eyebrow and stood rooted to the ground.

"Hurry up and call the doctor!" Old Master instructed.

Madam Chen quickly called the Bo family's medical team.

The doctor rushed over in 20 minutes. When Yu Song saw the medical team, he couldn't help but snort coldly.



He really didn't treat himself as an outsider. This was one of the advanced medical research and development teams that the Bo family had spent a lot of money to support every year. Now, he had found them just because of a fever. How precious was his life?

However, the final results surprised Yu Song.

The wounds on Yuan Sichun's body were inflamed, pus flowed, swollen, and even itchy. In the end, she even had a high fever!

What was even more surprising was that because there were too many wounds on his body, the germs had invaded his blood and caused an acute infection.

Moreover, if she was not treated in time and her illness was delayed, it would turn into sepsis.

This was terrifying. If she wasn't careful, she would die.

Yu Song left the Bo residence silently. When he got into the car, he couldn't help but shake his head.

Master's move was too ruthless.

Although he said he wouldn't touch her, he didn't touch her at all.

How did he get her out? How did he send her back?

Even if he was dead, the responsibility was not on him.

To put it bluntly, Master had never been afraid of the Yuan family. What happened today was only because of Yuan Sichun.

After all, the old man had "bullied" his precious wife this time.

What did he mean by "bullying"?

You could be biased, but not his precious wife. That was bullying!

Ha ha.

But it was also satisfying.

After all, Master had avenged Madam in the western suburbs.

It was better than... not letting Master do anything.

Speaking of which, she was too domineering and rational.

If it wasn't for the fact that Master doted on Madam and didn't want to waste Madam's concern for him.

Otherwise, Yuan Sichun would have died under Master's gun in the western suburbs even if Old Master tried to stop her.

When they reached Grand View Manor, the sky had already darkened. Yu Song waited in the living room for a while before he saw Bo Jinchuan adjusting the cuffs of his dark shirt as he walked downstairs.

There were two buttons that weren't tied at the collar of the shirt, and one could vaguely see her exquisite white skin and collarbone.

There was obvious satisfaction on his handsome face.

The man's temperament was cold and noble. His posture was elegant and his face was unbelievably handsome.

All these factors were mixed together. Coupled with the fact that he had just tasted the fragrance of a beauty...

It was impossible to describe his expression, posture, and charm...

She really couldn't imagine how a cold and aloof man would behave in bed...

Yu Song's lips twitched and he pinched his thigh!

Bo Jinchuan bent and sat on the sofa. His casual posture exuded nobility and dominance.

### **Chapter 1184: Forced Marriage (49)**

Bo Jinchuan bent and sat on the sofa. His casual posture exuded nobility and dominance.

"What is it?"

A low and hoarse voice sounded. Bo Jinchuan poured himself a cup of cold water and took two sips.

Yu Song could clearly feel the clarity returning to his master's face.

It was obvious that she had not gotten up from the embrace of the beauty!

This cold water was similar to their so-called "cold shower".

F\*ck!

That was what came to Yu Song's mind.

Why was he thinking so much?!

However, his boss was too seductive...

There was no response for a long time. Bo Jinchuan frowned and leaned back on the sofa. He looked up at Yu Song.

The light glance made Yu Song break out in cold sweat.

"Cough cough... Master, Miss Yuan has been sent back. However, she had a fever not long after she went back. Old Master called a medical team over. Her wound is inflamed and it has triggered toxicemia. She's busy saving people."

Bo Jinchuan took another sip of water. When he heard Yu Song's report, his lips twitched.

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"Yeah."

After a moment of silence, Yu Song said, "I'll leave first."

"Send more people to protect Madam."

Yu Song immediately replied, "Yes, Master."

—

Lou Ruoyi stayed here and didn't want to leave, so Bo Sichen stayed with her.

During dinner, Shen Fanxing got out of bed and went downstairs.

Joy flashed across Lou Ruoyi's eyes as she looked at her.

"You should have slept enough this afternoon. Why do you look so tired?"

Shen Fanxing shuddered and her face turned red.

"This afternoon..." Shen Fanxing wanted to find an excuse, but she didn't know what she needed to do in the bedroom. After some thought, she finally found an excuse. "I'm watching a movie in bed."

"Oh, a movie?" Lou Ruoyi smiled. "What movie?"

'What movie?'

Adult movies for children?

Only a fool would say that.

"To collect a debt."

Bo Jinchuan said calmly as he stuffed the chopsticks into Shen Fanxing's hands.

"Collect debts?" Lou Ruoyi was puzzled.

"Yes. We watched it together."

Lou Ruoyi pursed her lips in disdain and said, "I don't want to see this name."

Shen Fanxing added a mouthful of vegetables and placed it in her mouth. She lowered her head and chewed.

Her ears were already red.

Debt collection?

Hmm... something like that!

Because she had bitten him twice, she had indeed been severely punished.

—

The next afternoon, Shen Fanxing went to the airport to pick Xu Qingzhi up.

The car drove ahead, followed by three cars.

When she reached the airport, more than ten bodyguards in black followed behind her.

She couldn't reject him. Even she was surprised and frightened by the incident in the western suburbs two days ago, let alone Bo Jinchuan.

She could understand why he arranged bodyguards for her.

Except...

Wasn't that too much?

Shen Fanxing sighed and ignored them. As usual, her expression was indifferent as she strode forward.

Even though Shen Fanxing was wearing sunglasses, the bodyguards recognized her.

"Who is that? Are those men in black her bodyguards? Why are they so ostentatious?"

"She looks familiar. Eh? Isn't that CEO Shen from Stars International?"

"I heard that she's getting engaged. I wonder who her future husband is?"

"Aiyo, stop guessing about her husband. This topic has been talked about so much! He's either a nouveau riche or a young hunk who's starting a business. As for who it is, who cares? We're getting engaged anyway..."

"A woman like her can be considered a winner in life. She's rich, beautiful and has a good figure. Even if her husband is a gigolo, it's still good!"

At this moment, a group of people appeared at the arrival gate. From the broadcast, it was a flight from HK to Ping Cheng.

Shen Fanxing placed her hands in the pockets of her windbreaker as she watched the crowd.

Behind her were dozens of serious-looking bodyguards. Outside the bodyguards were a bunch of people who were looking at her and discussing her in low voices.

She became the center of attention.

Among the surging passengers, a woman in a black fur coat stared at her for a long time. Under her dark red sunglasses, her eyes were filled with seriousness and disgust.

That gaze was too intense. Shen Fanxing, who had been standing there silently, frowned and looked up. The woman was shocked and quickly retracted her gaze. She reached out to brush her sunglasses and walked towards the exit with her head raised.

Shen Fanxing's gaze swept across the crowd, but all she saw was people walking by themselves.

Not long after, Xu Qingzhi's plane landed safely.

...

"Fanxing!"

Ten minutes later, Shen Fanxing heard a familiar voice.

She looked up and saw Xu Qingzhi walking towards her in a long dress and a long down jacket.

The bodyguards behind her moved immediately, but Shen Fanxing blocked them.

Through the guardrail, the two of them gave each other a big hug.

Shen Fanxing took off her sunglasses and scrutinized Xu Qingzhi's face. Seeing that her complexion was good and she hadn't lost much weight, she smiled.

"I didn't lose weight."

"Of course I can't lose weight. Even if I don't eat, I can't starve the baby."

Shen Fanxing smiled and asked, "Are you hungry? What do you want to eat?"

"You want to eat everything? Shall we go to a restaurant?"

Shen Fanxing disagreed and said, "The restaurant is unhygienic. Let's go to the supermarket. I'll cook for you."

"Okay!"

Along the way, Xu Qingzhi seemed to have endless things to say. Shen Fanxing listened and answered whatever Xu Qingzhi asked.

Actually, she wanted to ask Xu Qingzhi too much about the relationship between her and Limo.

She really wanted to know what she had been enduring these days.

However, she understood that Qingzhi was trying to avoid any of her questions by chattering non-stop.

The topic lasted all the way to the supermarket. Xu Qingzhi seemed to have a good appetite and wanted to eat too much. The two of them shopped and bought a lot of things.

When she went to settle the bill, Xu Qingzhi saw a box on the shelf. She took out a box and waved it in front of Shen Fanxing.

"Want a box?"

Shen Fanxing couldn't see clearly, so she took a closer look. There was an "okamoto" logo on the packaging.

"What is it?"

Xu Qingzhi gaped in surprise. "No way. You don't even know that?"

"... Do I have to know?"

Xu Qingzhi looked at her for two seconds before an ambiguous smile appeared on her face. She nudged her with her shoulder and blinked.

"Why are you pretending to be innocent? Don't tell me that you and the CEO have never used this before."

**Chapter 1185: Forced Marriage (50)**

“Why are you pretending to be innocent? Don’t tell me that you and the CEO have never used this before.”

Shen Fanxing’s face darkened and she placed the box on the table.

“How much?”

She looked up and saw the ambiguous smile on the cashier’s face.

Pursing her lips, she took out her phone and opened the payment code.

“Hey, Fanxing, have you really never used it with the CEO?” Xu Qingzhi asked, unwilling to give up.

Shen Fanxing blushed and left with the bag.

“Hey, wait for me!”

Xu Qingzhi shouted, but she still went back to the shelf to take two boxes of “OKAmoto” to settle the bill. She quickened her pace and caught up with Shen Fanxing.

“Why aren’t you saying anything? Why are you shy with me?”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and remained silent.

She had never used a condom before.

Speaking of which, she and Bo Jinchuan had never taken any precautions...

Xu Qingzhi was still asking when Shen Fanxing’s phone rang.

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“I’ll help you carry the bag.”

Xu Qingzhi tactfully took the bag from her hand.

While Shen Fanxing was asking for her phone, she placed the two boxes of “okamoto” into the bag.

If she hadn’t used it before, she would experience it today.

Anyway, there was no need for guidance. She believed that the CEO would definitely want to experience it after seeing her.

She was so focused on doing “bad things” that she didn’t notice Shen Fanxing’s cold expression when she saw her phone.

However, she still answered the call. The conversation didn’t last long.

“What’s the matter?”

“I understand.”

After Xu Qingzhi was done with her ‘bad deed’, she realized that something was amiss. She turned her head and saw Shen Fanxing’s dark expression.

The smile on her face faded and her expression turned solemn.

“What’s wrong?”

Shen Fanxing retracted her phone and frowned.

“Jiang Rongrong asked me to make a trip back to the Shen family.”

Xu Qingzhi frowned. “You agreed?”

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, “Someone is looking for me.”

“Who is it? Why are they looking for you?”

“I don’t know.”

Shen Fanxing shook her head and sighed. Then, she looked at Xu Qing and said,

“I don’t know what to call me, you...”

“Of course I’m going with you!”

Xu Qingzhi interrupted Shen Fanxing. Shen Fanxing pondered for a while and thought that it wouldn’t be dangerous to bring Xu Qingzhi along. Hence, she nodded.

“Alright...”

—

When the car arrived at the Shen residence, there were a few trucks parked outside.

“What’s wrong? Someone went to the Shen family to collect money from you. Grandma didn’t have the money to repay you and forced her to move. She had no choice but to come and ask you to repay her?”

Shen Fanxing chuckled and asked, “When did your imagination become so wild?”

“This is called reasoning,” Xu Qingzhi emphasized.

Shen Fanxing’s eyes curved as she forced a smile. However, it was only for a moment.

She had to admit that she believed Qingzhi’s deduction.

This was a piece of cake for Jiang Rongrong.

It was only natural for Jiang Rongrong to owe her money.

This was because Jiang Rongrong wanted her to abandon everything she had done and let bygones be bygones.

Shen Fanxing’s heart turned cold.

Lan Yun Entertainment had been struggling to hold on previously and was short of funds. She wasn’t sure if Jiang Rongrong had any debts outside.

She shouldn't be thinking about questions that had nothing to do with her, but if Jiang Rongrong insisted on pushing the blame to her, she had to think of something.

The car stopped at the entrance of the Shen residence and Shen Fanxing and Xu Qingzhi entered.

When the servant who opened the door saw her, she hurriedly smiled and called out, "Miss."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and remained silent.

When they reached the courtyard of the villa, a few servants were gathered around, discussing something in low voices. When they got closer, they realized that there were dozens of mahogany boxes surrounded by the servants.

When they saw Shen Fanxing, they were shocked. Then, they hurriedly greeted her before scattering.

"What are these? Are we really moving?"

Xu Qingzhi was puzzled but Shen Fanxing didn't say anything. She frowned and entered the living room.

Even if she owed him money, it was up to Jiang Rongrong to decide if she wanted to mortgage the house.

Behind her, Xu Qingzhi stopped in the courtyard and looked at the boxes with a solemn expression.

When Shen Fanxing appeared, everyone turned to look at her.

Jiang Rongrong wore a burgundy cheongsam and sat elegantly on the sofa. Her face, which had obviously aged a lot, was full of smiles.

Even when she saw Shen Fanxing, her smile didn't fade. Instead, it deepened.

"Fanxing, you're back?"

She even greeted her amiably, looking like a loving grandmother.

Compared to the previous time when he saw her, he was either cold or disgusted.

However, Shen Fanxing was used to her attitude and expression. Hence, she could only think of one word to describe her now—hypocrite.

Trying to manipulate her?

Why bother?

However, from the looks of it, she didn't seem like she was being chased for debt.

Her rational reasoning might fail.

On the other hand, Grandpa's face was dark. To be precise, his face was ashen and his chest was heaving violently. It was obvious that he was filled with anger.

Seeing this, Shen Fanxing's heart sank. She knew that nothing good had happened this time.

"Miss Shen!"



An unfamiliar voice sounded and Shen Fanxing shifted her gaze to the only outsider in the living room. His deep blue eyes and features looked familiar, but she couldn't remember who he was.

"Who are you?"

"It's me, Miss Shen. I'm riding a horse in the western suburbs. Don't you remember?"

With that, Shen Fanxing knew who he was.

"Master Reis."

"Yes, yes, yes! It's me! Miss Shen still remembers me. I'm so happy."

Shen Fanxing walked into the living room and stood beside the Old Master. She greeted him softly, "Grandpa."

Shen Shanghua suddenly grabbed her hand tightly and squeezed it. "You know him?"

Shen Fanxing glanced at Leisi and said calmly, "We've met once."

These words made Shen Shanghua gasp even harder.

Shen Fanxing frowned. She didn't know why Grandpa was angry, but it should be because of Young Master Reis.

"May I ask why you're looking for me?"

Jiang Rongrong smiled and said,

"We're already engaged, why are the two of you still standing here?"

### **Chapter 1186: Forced Marriage (51)**

"We're already engaged, why are the two of you still standing here?"

The moment she said that, the entire living room fell silent.

Xu Qingzhi had just stepped into the villa when she heard this.

Shen Fanxing was silent for two seconds before her gaze landed on Jiang Rongrong. Her voice was cold and emotionless.

"Fiancée? Who are you talking about?"

The smile on Jiang Rongrong's face did not falter. "Of course it's you and Viscount Leisi."

Raith stood there, dressed in a British-style suit. He was gentlemanly and elegant, with well-defined features and deep-set eyes. If one were to judge him individually, he was indeed a handsome man, and an elegant one at that.

"Fanxing, I like you a lot. You're my ideal viscountess."

Shen Fanxing's gaze shifted from Jiang Rongrong to Leisi. She suppressed her anger and forced a cold smile.

“Viscount, I might have to disappoint you. I have a fiancé.”

The smile on Leisi’s face froze and he looked at Jiang Rongrong.

“This...”

The smile on Jiang Rongrong’s face faded.

“Viscount Leisi, I’ve already told you before. Since ancient times, our China has been a matchmaker based on the lives of our parents. Our elders have never seen the fiancé my granddaughter mentioned. We don’t know if it’s worth entrusting him to. My granddaughter is young and doesn’t know the rules. She’s just fooling around.”

Updates by

Only then did the expression on Raith’s face slowly improve.

Then, he looked at Shen Fanxing and said, “Fanxing, it’s a good thing that China has such rules. Otherwise, it would be a pity to miss you.”

“But I want to miss you.”

Shen Fanxing replied without any hesitation.

Jiang Rongrong’s words made her not know whether to laugh or cry.

The orders of the parents, the words of the matchmaker?

Wasn’t her engagement with Su Heng also an order from her parents?

‘And after that?’

She was the one who had brought Su Heng and Shen Qianrou together behind her back!

She had seen shameless people before.

However, she couldn’t imagine that a person who had one foot in the coffin and lived for almost her entire life would still be so shameless!

And she was her grandmother!

Leisi’s face froze at Shen Fanxing’s words. After some thought, he chose to say patiently,

“I understand the customs of China. If I want to marry you, I have to give your family a betrothal gift. Therefore, I’ll be returning to China in the next two days to handle this matter!”

Shen Fanxing calmed herself down, not wanting to affect her emotions for someone like Jiang Rongrong.

“Since you understand, you should know that I accepted my fiancé’s betrothal gift a long time ago. In Chinese customs, there is no such thing as a woman receiving two betrothal gifts.”

“The betrothal gift is a gift to the Shen family to thank us for raising you! Of course, it’s for our elders! What’s the betrothal gift from before? You’re receiving the betrothal gift yourself. What do you take us for?!”

Jiang Rongrong suddenly spoke in a low voice. The smile on her face disappeared, leaving only coldness and dignity.

Shen Fanxing sneered, "What do I take you for?"

"I'm your grandmother! I'm not someone you can deny!"

"You want to acknowledge me now?"

"It's not a matter of whether you want to or not. It's the truth. We didn't accept the betrothal gift personally, which means that we don't agree to the marriage! You should return your betrothal gift as soon as possible! I've already accepted Viscount Raith's betrothal gift!"

The living room fell silent again before Shen Fanxing sneered.

"What right do you have to say that? Wasn't Su Heng and I under the orders of our parents back then? You went behind my back to matchmake him with Shen Qianrou. Is this the so-called order of your parents? Elder? What kind of elder are you?!"

Jiang Rongrong remained seated, her expression unchanged.

"The truth has proven that Su Heng isn't your man!"

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "But I have to thank you for your shamelessness. You're right, Su Heng isn't my good man!"

"Hmph." Jiang Rongrong snorted coldly. Judging from her expression, she had accepted Shen Fanxing's "thank you" with a clear conscience.

She was obviously saying that it was all her fault that Shen Fanxing wasn't with Su Heng. Shen Fanxing should be grateful to her.

Looking at her, Shen Fanxing felt that she was a shameless fighter.

After two seconds of silence, Shen Fanxing smiled sarcastically.

"How many betrothal gifts did he give you? To the extent that you threw away your last shred of dignity for those things?"

When Jiang Rongrong heard Shen Fanxing's words, her face turned cold.

"How dare you! Do you know who you're talking to?!"

"I'm impudent? Who do you think you are? How dare you say that I'm impudent?" Shen Fanxing was once again provoked by Jiang Rongrong's shamelessness.

In the face of such a shameless person who had long forgotten about her family and bloodline, there was no need for her to respect her elders!

She had to respect her elders and Jiang Rongrong!

She would do whatever she wanted today.

She couldn't tolerate the shamelessness of others anymore!

Leisi's Mandarin was average and his words were emphasized by Country Y. He could understand, but he couldn't react in time.

All he knew was that Shen Fanxing was arguing with her grandmother.

After Shen Fanxing said that, the old lady pointed at Shen Fanxing angrily. "You..." She couldn't speak for a long time and her face turned red.

Shen Fanxing glared at her coldly before shifting her gaze to Leisi.

"How many betrothal gifts did you give her?!"

Raith blinked, unable to react!

"Fanxing!"

Xu Qingzhi called out and grabbed Shen Fanxing. As they walked out, she said,

"I've broadened my horizons today. Your grandmother is really something."

"..."

Shen Fanxing's face darkened. She felt disgusted at the mention of Jiang Rongrong.

Xu Qingzhi pulled her into the courtyard.

The mahogany boxes piled up in the courtyard had their lids lifted!

There were dozens of boxes of money and a box of gold, silver, and jewelry. Under the sunlight, they shone brightly.

"From the looks of it, it's about two billion yuan! Your grandma is too strong. She's going to sell you!"

Xu Qingzhi couldn't help but curse!

She had just heard Jiang Rongrong's words in the room.

She felt that she was being reserved enough!

His shamelessness had reached the peak.

Looking at the items, Shen Fanxing sneered and turned to walk into the house.

### **Chapter 1187: Forced Marriage (52)**

Looking at the items, Shen Fanxing sneered and turned to walk into the house.

At this moment, Jiang Rongrong came out. When she saw that the boxes in the courtyard had been opened, her expression changed!

At the side, the servants who had been watching from afar were attracted by this place. When they saw the cash and jewelry inside, they couldn't help but gasp. They gathered around and craned their necks to look at the contents of the box. Low cries sounded from their mouths.

"Oh my god, so much money. Is this a betrothal gift for Missy?"

“But didn’t someone hire her not long ago? Why is she...”

“Didn’t those betrothal gifts not reach the old lady’s hands? She refused to acknowledge it!”

“Deny? What’s there to deny? What era are we in now? What does free love and marriage have to do with her?”

“That’s an excuse! This old lady is obviously trying to sell Missy!”

“This is really disgusting! I treated her so badly in the past, and now I even want to sell my granddaughter for money. This is simply...”

“Hey, what are you doing? Oh my god, you’re actually recording a live broadcast... Do you want to die...”

“Shh...”

When Jiang Rongrong heard the whispers, she trembled in anger.

“Who opened it?! Who opened the box?!”

She pointed at the boxes and roared. There was no dignity left in her.

Updates by

The servants took a few steps back. Looking at her, they shook their heads and sighed.

“Whoever becomes her junior is simply unlucky!”

Shen Fanxing looked at her coldly and said, “What’s there to be agitated about? You’re the one receiving the gift. What kind of gift is this? Why can’t I see you?”

After a pause, she curled her lips and said, “Since you’re telling me about our Chinese customs, I have to ask you now. After accepting so many betrothal gifts, how much wedding makeup can you afford?”

“You still want my dowry?!”

Jiang Rongrong’s voice suddenly became sharp. “Didn’t I give you the dowry back then?!”

Hearing this, Shen Fanxing suddenly sneered and said, “You have the cheek to use the money you bought from me as my dowry? A betrothal gift of more than two billion yuan? Isn’t that our custom? You should at least give me a dowry that’s about the same as the dowry, right?”

“Dream on!” Jiang Rongrong gritted her teeth. “We raised you and now you want to settle scores with me?”

Shen Fanxing’s face turned cold as she said, “Don’t use the fact that you’re supporting me to manipulate me! The food and drinks of the Shen family belong to the Shen family! You’re using my mother’s hard-earned money to support a third party and someone else’s daughter! Jiang Rongrong, I think you’re better off being reasonable than before! I remember that you agreed to Yang Liwei’s proposal to give me the dowry! Even if I agree to marry that man today, you can forget about getting a single cent of the dowry!”

Jiang Rongrong was so angry that her body trembled. "That was in the past! That was in the past. Now, it's a different story! I've officially accepted the betrothal gift! You have to marry me even if you don't want to! As for the dowry, you've already received it!"

The past was the past, and now was the present!

In the end, she mentioned the ones she had received previously...

It was really not an ordinary double standard!

It seemed like she was determined to fall out with her with this sum of money!

When the old master heard Jiang Rongrong's words, he gasped in anger and raised his walking stick to hit Jiang Rongrong!

"Ah!!"

Jiang Rongrong screamed in pain!

Shen Fanxing was shocked as well.

In her impression, her grandfather would never hit a woman.

Even though Jiang Rongrong had done many shameless things all these years, he had never hit her!

Shen Fanxing had never thought that after living together for so many years, she, who was already in her seventies, would hit someone.

She had never fought in her life, but now...

Jiang Rongrong recovered from the pain and looked at Shen Shanghua in disbelief. "You hit me?!"

"I... I can't wait to kill you!"

Shen Shanghua panted heavily and let out a violent cough!

"You shameless and vicious woman! Do you know what the meaning of the dowry is? It's a dignity given by the family. In order for your daughter to marry into the family, she won't be discriminated against and bullied by her husband's family! It's the foundation for your daughter to hold her head up high in the family. You received the betrothal gift but you didn't give her the dowry. What do you want? Have you thought about what kind of life Fanxing will lead even if she marries into the family?!"

"If she marries him, she'll be a viscountess! What kind of life do you think she's living? She's living a luxurious life. Who can wrong her? If she thinks that she's looked down on by others, doesn't she have money? If she's not more capable, why can't she give herself a betrothal gift?"

"You..."

"All her things belong to the Shen family!"

As if she knew what Shen Shanghua wanted to say, Jiang Rongrong interrupted him immediately!

Everyone present was shocked by Jiang Rongrong's words.

Was this something a human should say?

She must be crazy about money!

Or could it be that she knew that she couldn't air her dirty laundry in public in her own house, so she dared to be so unscrupulous?

At this moment, Leisi, who had been standing at the side, reacted. He seemed to have understood this farce. His expression darkened and he stepped forward.

"Old Lady Shen, what's going on? Can Fanxing and I get married?"

"Yes! Of course!" Jiang Rongrong replied without hesitation. "She's my granddaughter until her death. Since I've accepted the betrothal gift, she'll definitely marry you!"

Leisi smiled in satisfaction and looked at Shen Fanxing.

"Fanxing, don't worry. I love you very much. I'll definitely love you even more in the future. I'll give you the best thing in the world. Marry me and I'll definitely make you happy."

Jiang Rongrong smiled excitedly and turned to look at Shen Fanxing, who wasn't angry at all. In the end, she sighed and gave in.

"Fanxing, look at what Viscount Reiss has said. He definitely won't let you suffer! She's the Viscountess of Country Y and a proper noble lady. What's there to be unwilling about such good conditions? It's much better than those nouveau riche or gigolos, right? Although my words were a little harsh, I only said those words because I knew that you wouldn't suffer in the future! It's not like I didn't consider it."

### **Chapter 1188: Forced Marriage (53)**

"We've never seen the one you've found before, and we can't help you. But Viscount Raith will never mistreat you!"

Shen Fanxing blinked slowly and smiled faintly. She looked at Jiang Rongrong calmly and said,

"Are you sure you want to accept this betrothal gift?"

Jiang Rongrong nodded. "The gift list is with me. I've accepted it."

Shen Fanxing replied coldly, "I'm getting engaged soon."

"Call off the engagement." Jiang Rongrong said firmly, "Do you think your so-called fiancé is better than Leisi?"

Shen Fanxing remained silent.

"Even if I tell others about this marriage, no one will criticize me. Do you know how unlikely it is to marry a noble from Country Y? Others will be envious!"

The chance of marrying a Y Country noble?

It was indeed very small.

What Jiang Rongrong didn't know was that there were many nobles in Country Y, but the chances of those who had royal blood were even smaller. To be precise, it was only one in eight billion.

As Jiang Rongrong spoke, she instructed someone to move the boxes into the villa.

At this moment, the internet was in an uproar!

"F\*ck! This is the most awesome shamelessness!"

Updates by

"My horizons have been broadened! It has completely refreshed my worldview!"

"This old witch! There's no such thing as the most evil, only more evil! I didn't even think of this, but she did it so easily! Fashion, avant-garde! Awesome!"

"Oh my god, why is our CEO Shen going against his wife again?"

"This seems to be the Shen family's courtyard?"

"But it seems like CEO Shen's combat power is not good this time! He's completely suppressed by that old witch!"

"It's mainly because that witch is too shameless! Haven't you heard of that saying? Shameless people are invincible!"

"Yes, I've witnessed it today!"

"But President Shen, are you agreeing to this? The betrothal gift was more than 18 billion yuan. Are you willing to return it?"

"What can we do if we don't return it? Not a single cent will be in Jiang Rongrong's hands. Compared to the 18 billion yuan, why don't we get the 2 billion yuan first? Greedy people usually do that."

"But this old witch is really capable of doing anything. Isn't this a forced business? Selling her granddaughter to Country Y is really f\*cking profitable!"

"Aiyo, did our CEO Shen give in just like that? How did this happen? I heard that they're getting engaged soon, but it was ruined by this old witch?"

"Sigh, I really don't know what to do this time. The old witch has already accepted the betrothal gift. The other party is a Viscount from Country Y, a true noble. How can she go back on her word?"

"I feel indignant!"

Watching as the boxes were carried into the villa, Shen Fanxing remained unmoved. Xu Qingzhi walked to Shen Fanxing and tugged her arm.

"Hey, are you just going to watch Jiang Rongrong accept the betrothal gifts?"

Shen Fanxing stood at the door and watched coldly as the two of them carried a box into the house.

"What else? If I don't let her accept it, do you think she will?"



Xu Qingzhi shook her head and said, "It's even more difficult to make this old woman spit out the meat in her mouth. But what did you do back then to force her to do such a desperate thing?"

Shen Fanxing sneered and said, "Ah Chuan gave me a betrothal gift of more than 18 billion yuan in front of her, but she didn't get a single cent. She must be anxious!"

"More than 18 billion yuan. Ordinary people would be jealous. No, they would go crazy. I think your old lady has gone crazy from jealousy!"

Standing beside Shen Fanxing, Xu Qingzhi leaned against the pillar and watched as the people carried the last few boxes into the house. She couldn't help but poke Shen Fanxing.

"Sigh, are you serious? Are you really going to go along with the old lady's wishes? Aren't you afraid that your family's CEO will kill you?"

Shen Fanxing frowned helplessly and said, "If I really agree, I might really kill him!"

He kept saying that she was a rotten peach. She even said that he was a rotten peach!

Then, she suddenly appeared.

Reis, Viscount, Country Y.

So she was a rotten peach from a foreign country.

She couldn't help but have a headache. She had to resolve this matter quickly. Otherwise, if she didn't handle it well, she would be the one to suffer.

Seeing the last four or five people carrying the last box of jewelry into the room, Xu Qingzhi couldn't help but poke Xu Qingzhi again.

"Hurry up and think of a solution! I'm dying of anxiety! I don't want to see your old lady's smug face again. I don't want you to die in the hands of the man you love!"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and turned to glare at Xu Qingzhi. "What have you been doing since you married Limo? Where did you get those thoughts from? Don't tell me you're really reading those melodramatic dramas and novels?"

Xu Qingzhi grinned and pointed at the Shen family's villa.

"The reality is much more melodramatic than those television dramas and novels. Speaking of which, your life can be written as Legend of the Stars!"

"..."

"I promise that if you don't handle this matter properly today, your CEO will definitely teach them a lesson before teaching you a lesson! For example, using up the two boxes of OKAMOTO condoms at once."

As she spoke, she pointed at the entrance of the villa with her thumb. She was thinking about the two boxes of condoms that she had secretly bought from the shopping bag in the car.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow at Xu Qingzhi's gesture. After the prelude, she reacted and hurriedly bent the thumb and stuffed it into her palm.

"I'm talking about the one I saw at the supermarket," she explained weakly.

Shen Fanxing sighed and straightened her back.

"Why? What do you want to do?" Xu Qingzhi asked hurriedly.

Her eyes were filled with anticipation and excitement.

Actually, it wasn't just Xu Qingzhi. In the servant's live-stream, countless people were looking forward to Shen Fanxing's actions.

The comments were crazy.

"Waiting to be slapped in the face by the demoness."

"Waiting to be slapped in the face by the demoness."

"Waiting to be slapped in the face by the demoness."

"Waiting..."

Everyone was copying and pasting this sentence.

She was used to Shen Fanxing's dominance, intelligence and revenge!

Therefore, they didn't believe that the face-smacking demoness would admit defeat so obediently.

Actually, some people were also very nervous.

After all, the target of the betrothal gift was a noble viscount from Country Y.

### **Chapter 1189: I'll Ask You One Last Time**

After all, the target of the betrothal gift was a noble viscount from Country Y.

Just as Jiang Rongrong had said, if she married into the family, she would be a true aristocrat. From then on, her status and standard of living would improve.

Besides, did they see the viscount just now? He was young, handsome, and gentlemanly.

Perhaps CEO Shen had given in obediently this time. Perhaps he felt that marrying the Viscount of Country Y was a good choice.

Everyone broke out in cold sweat.

They were afraid that Shen Fanxing would surprise them and fulfill the old witch's wish.

But even if she wanted to marry the viscount, she couldn't let that old witch swallow the betrothal gifts for nothing.

Just the thought of it made her nauseous!

In an office of the Bo Consortium, there was a suffocating aura.

Yu Song stood rooted to the ground, not daring to move. Even his face was expressionless.

Bo Jinchuan, who was sitting behind his desk, was staring at the tablet that Yu Song had given him when he almost kicked the door open. Looking at the screen that was filled with comments, "Waiting for the demoness to slap her face", Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips as if he was waiting for something.

She thought that with Lou Ruoyi around, Shen Fanxing wouldn't be bored at home.

Moreover, Xu Qingzhi was back today and the few women would definitely have endless things to talk about. She thought that since she had picked up the call, it was about time for her to return to Grand View Manor. However, Yu Song barged into her office and placed the tablet in front of her with a nervous expression.

It had been a long time since they last met.

Updates by

He thought that the Shen family was almost done with their evil deeds.

Seeing that the woman who should have reached home had actually appeared at the Shen residence and had a conflict with that old woman, he was furious.

That old woman actually wanted to break off his engagement.

He had sold his wife for a mere two billion yuan!

Even if Fanxing could spare her this time, he wouldn't!

The reason why he was staring at the screen was because he felt that Fanxing wouldn't give in so easily.

She was his wife now. Even if she wanted to marry Leisi, she had to consider her status first. She was Bo Jinchuan's wife now!

Want to marry Raith?

How dare she!

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes. He had really angered himself.

A few minutes passed and everyone was still watching Shen Fanxing's every move.

At the Shen residence, Xu Qingzhi saw that Shen Fanxing was unmoved and couldn't help but say,

"Do you really want to marry someone and become a viscount's wife? After all, that person is good-looking, gentlemanly, and elegant. You should be able to lead a good life if you marry him."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Don't look at men the way you look at men. It's hard to say how Viscount Reis is like. I've only met him once and he's already giving me a betrothal gift to marry me. I have a feeling that he's not a good person."

Xu Qingzhi narrowed her eyes. "You're interested in me?"

Shen Fanxing recalled the first time they met in the western suburbs. She thought about everything carefully.

It was definitely not a coincidence that Viscount Raith had taken a fancy to her and wanted to marry her.

Even if it was, it must be... a coincidence.

But who?

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and walked towards the living room.

"Fanxing!"

Shen Shanghua suddenly called her from behind. Shen Fanxing stopped in her tracks and turned to look at him.

Shen Shanghua looked even older than before.

He looked at Shen Fanxing, his eyes glistening. His lips trembled before he stammered,

"Grandpa... I'm really... sorry... Grandpa is useless... to let you suffer such... embarrassment..."

Shen Fanxing stared at him silently, her heart aching.

"You don't have to say this to me! I'm filled with gratitude towards you."

Humans were all like this. They would subconsciously compare others.

To her, the more shameless and overboard Jiang Rongrong was, the more respect she had for Shen Shanghua.

Although he didn't give her much help in the end, it was the most rare thing and what she needed the most.

She was grateful to him. In those dark days, there was still someone who treated her kindly and gave her the relationship and care she deserved.

He was an old man and he couldn't protect himself. She didn't blame him or regret it.

She could protect herself.

"In my heart, you're my closest relative."

"Your grandmother, she..."

"She's not my grandmother." Shen Fanxing adjusted Shen Shanghua's words and smiled. "She hasn't been since a long time ago."

Shen Shanghua sighed but didn't say anything. "You don't have to worry about this. I'll get her to return the betrothal gifts."

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "No, I'll settle this myself. Since she values money so much, I'll let her work around it forever."

Shen Shanghua stared at Shen Fanxing for a long time before asking, "What do you want to do?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and glanced at the entrance before walking in.

“There’s movement, there’s movement! Let us see what the demoness wants this time!”

“Quick, follow him!”

“Waiting to be slapped in the face by the demoness.”

The servant who was broadcasting secretly came to the entrance of the villa and aimed the camera in the living room.

Raith stood in the middle of the living room. His gaze was filled with pride and satisfaction as he looked at the gift boxes that almost filled the entire living room.

“In a while, our Country Y will be holding a state banquet. I hope to hold the wedding before the banquet. The time is very close. Why don’t we schedule it for next week?”

Jiang Rongrong smiled and nodded. “Not bad. As long as you’re happy.”

At this moment, Shen Fanxing strode in. Her tall and slender figure and cold aura made Leisi unable to take his eyes off her.

Thinking of how he had seen her a few days ago at the racecourse, she was valiant, decisive and brave. He was infatuated with her.

His grandfather would definitely be happy to marry such a woman.

“Fanxing, which day do you think is the best? Where do you want to hold the wedding? As long as you ask, I will definitely satisfy you.”

“I won’t marry you.”

In the face of his excitement, Shen Fanxing gave him a cold answer.

The smile on Raith’s face gradually froze, and his brows furrowed.

Shen Fanxing shifted her gaze to Jiang Rongrong, who had stopped smiling.

“I’ll ask you one last time. Are you going to return these betrothal gifts?”

### **Chapter 1190: You Won’t Get a Single Point**

“I’ll ask you one last time. Are you going to return these betrothal gifts?”

The smile on Jiang Rongrong’s face disappeared again, but she still maintained a gentle expression.

“Fanxing, I didn’t let you down by choosing this marriage.”

What else was there for her to be dissatisfied with?

Shen Fanxing’s expression was cold and indifferent, not affected by Jiang Rongrong’s words.

She only asked,

“Answer my question.”

“I’ve already accepted the betrothal gift. There’s no reason for me to return it.”

Xu Qingzhi raised an eyebrow. There was no reason for Fanxing to return the CEO’s betrothal gift. Was this old woman really clear-headed?

“So you’re determined not to retreat.” Shen Fanxing stated the meaning behind Jiang Rongrong’s words, causing her to snort coldly.

Shen Fanxing gave a sarcastic smile and turned to look at Leisi, who had remained silent.

“You should know very well that I’m not willing to marry you!”

The so-called gentlemanly and elegant smile on Leith’s face had already begun to crack.

“What’s wrong with marrying me? Do you know how many noble ladies in my country want to marry me? No, it’s not just my country. In this world, too many women want to marry me and be my viscountess! I can give you a real noble life and be friends with the princesses and princes of the royal family...”

Updates by

“I’m not familiar with you!”

Shen Fanxing interrupted him. What noble life? Making friends with princesses and princes? These temptations weren’t temptations at all.

“You...” Leisi’s face fell. No woman had ever rejected him so mercilessly.

However, seeing the woman’s aloofness and aura, as well as the valiant Mu Yang he had seen in the western suburbs, had left a deep impression on him.

Even though she was so cold and heartless now, he still wanted to marry her.

She was definitely an outstanding woman.

He must marry her!

Suppressing the anger in his heart, Leisi said, “I’ve already given you the betrothal gift and your grandmother has accepted it. This proves that she has agreed to marry you to me. Isn’t this the custom in China? There must be no reason to go back on your word. This is called... going back on your word.”

Shen Fanxing’s lips curled into a smile. It seemed like the language was not bad. He could actually use an idiom to stop her.

“Go back on my word? I didn’t promise you anything. How can I go back on my word?”

Leisi looked at Jiang Rongrong with a dark expression. “Madam Shen, what should we do?”

Jiang Rongrong hurriedly smiled and stood up from the sofa. “Don’t worry, she can’t decide on her own marriage. Why don’t you go back first? On the day of the wedding, you can just come to the Shen family to pick up the bride.”

Only then did Reis smile in satisfaction. He turned to Shen Fanxing and said gently,

“Trust me, Fanxing. You won’t regret marrying me.”

“I won’t give myself another chance to regret.”

Shen Fanxing said coldly and suddenly smiled at Jiang Rongrong. “Ask him to fetch the bride from the Shen family?”

Jiang Rongrong looked at her coldly, her eyes full of anger.

“Don’t refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit! You have to marry her no matter what!”

Shen Fanxing suddenly gave a cold laugh, her eyes full of sarcasm and cruelty. It made one shudder.

“No matter what, you have to marry her.”

With that, she suddenly turned around and strode upstairs.

Everyone looked at her in confusion, not knowing what she was trying to do.

A few minutes later, she came downstairs.

She was holding a book and two bottles.

“Fanxing...”

Xu Qingzhi didn’t know what she was doing and called her softly.

Shen Fanxing handed the booklet to Xu Qingzhi and said, “Help me help Grandpa out.”

“What do you want?” Xu Qingzhi was a little worried. “Don’t hurt yourself. Otherwise, someone will explode!”

“Don’t worry, I won’t.”

She had promised Bo Jinchuan long ago. How could she allow herself to be injured again?

Xu Qingzhi looked at her deeply. After confirming that she was fine, she went forward to support Shen Shanghua.

“Grandpa Shen, come out with me first.”

“Fanxing, she...”

“Don’t worry, she’ll be fine.”

After Xu Qingzhi helped Old Master Xu out, Jiang Rongrong frowned and asked, “What are you up to again?”

Shen Fanxing sneered inwardly. Look, this was her grandmother. Was she up to something again?

Ha, more or less.

“Jiang Rongrong, if you want to fight me head-on, don’t expose your greed and weakness. You’re so shameless. Aren’t you just greedy for money and want to sell me? Two billion yuan? Ha, don’t even think about getting a single cent, let alone two billion yuan!”

As she spoke, she walked to the window and removed the wide curtains.

“What do you want?!”

Seeing Shen Fanxing’s expression, Jiang Rongrong panicked.

She was really afraid of her granddaughter!

She couldn’t figure out where she would set her up or what she would do.

As long as she said something vicious, she would definitely think of a way to fulfill it.

She wanted her to not get a single cent?!

How could he?

He had no idea what she wanted to do and his first reaction was to stop her.

“Shen Fanxing, behave yourself!”

“From the beginning to the end, I’m never the restless one!”

Shen Fanxing said coldly as she walked past Jiang Rongrong towards the pile of betrothal gifts.

“Shen Fanxing!”

Jiang Rongrong immediately reached out to stop her.

Shen Fanxing raised her hand and pushed her away.

Jiang Rongrong lost her balance and staggered before falling to the ground.

“Old Lady Shen...”

Les was also confused by Shen Fanxing’s actions. When he saw her pushing his grandmother to the ground, he exclaimed in disbelief.

Before he could react, Shen Fanxing threw the curtains onto the pile of boxes without looking back. In the end, she threw the two bottles in her hands!

Bang!

Bang!

Two crisp cracks sounded, and then the entire living room was filled with the strong smell of alcohol.

The moment Jiang Rongrong smelled the scent, her eyes widened in fear!

“Shen Fanxing!”

She screamed at Shen Fanxing and crawled towards her without a care!

Her hair was messy, her face was pale, and she looked terrified.

Shen Fanxing turned to look coldly at the old woman who was kneeling on the ground. Her eyes flashed with desolation.



But there was more irony and relief.