

Chapter 1191: You're Welcome Anytime

But there was more irony and relief.

In the end, she took out the lighter in her hand and opened it. She looked coldly at Jiang Rongrong, who was hugging her legs.

"No! Fanxing, I beg you, you can't do this!"

"Your shamelessness has crossed my bottom line time and time again. I originally let you off because of Grandpa! But you're too restless. You're pushing your luck! Shameless! Don't you love money? I'll make you lose everything!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she pressed the lighter and the flame shot out. Without hesitation, she threw it at the curtains that were already covered in wine.

The flames leaped up and heat waves surged.

"No!!!!"

Jiang Rongrong screamed again as her eyes widened in fear. She was stunned for two seconds before she grabbed the teapot on the coffee table and threw it into the flames.

In the end, it was useless.

"Someone, put out the fire!"

She suddenly shouted and the servants outside hurriedly ran in. All of them wanted to run to the kitchen to get water to put out the fire!

"Who dares to save her!"

Shen Fanxing suddenly chided sternly.

His cold gaze swept across the servants' faces. "The outcome here today will only be ashes! If you want to live, get out!"

Updates by

The servants were frightened by Shen Fanxing's aura. Without thinking, they ran out together!

Jiang Rongrong's face turned pale with fear. She thought for a long time before she picked up her phone and dialed 119.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and allowed Jiang Rongrong to make the call.

So what if the fire alarm came? She insisted on burning this place down!

No one could come!

Jiang Rongrong hung up and looked at the fire that was getting bigger and bigger.

Outside the Shen family's villa, a crowd had already formed because of the live broadcast.

She watched the live broadcast while watching the scene.

In the office of the CEO of the Bo Consortium, Yu Song stared at the live broadcast in front of him with his mouth agape. After a long time, he seemed to have recovered and blinked.

Burn... Burn!

My. God. Ah.

More than two billion yuan had been burned without even blinking!

Moreover, it was cash. If it was gone, it would really be gone!

Bo Jinchuan smiled in satisfaction at Shen Fanxing's actions.

Well done!

"Go, stop the fire truck!"

Bo Jinchuan leaned back in his chair and the gloominess on his face vanished.

Yu Song gulped and blinked rapidly. Bo Jinchuan's voice seemed to come from the horizon. He responded instinctively and left the office mechanically.

It wasn't until he entered the elevator that he reacted.

Two... two billion yuan...

Burn it!

He was burned by Madam!

But the fever... was amazing!

Recalling the crazy expression of the old woman in the video, he suddenly felt refreshed.

As expected of Madam, the reputation of the demoness was indeed well-deserved.

With the burning of two billion yuan, he had gained another glorious achievement in his life.

People, people...

No one would be able to live like her!

The elevator doors opened!

Yu Song twirled the car keys in his hand and couldn't help but whistle!

He was going to intercept the fire truck!

The fire truck naturally wouldn't arrive in time. Moreover, even if Yu Song didn't stop it, it would be too late by the time the fire truck arrived.

A few minutes after Shen Fanxing went upstairs, she had already lit up the entire second floor.

She had planned to destroy this villa from the start!

She naturally had to be foolproof!

She ordered the second floor before going downstairs to order the betrothal gifts!

She would burn them in front of Jiang Rongrong!

Didn't she love money?

Wasn't she so shameless because of money?

He wanted to sell her openly!

Two billion!

You can forget about getting two points!

Jiang Rongrong watched as the fire in front of her intensified. "Search newn0vel.Org on google" In the end, she planned to go to the kitchen to get water to put out the fire, but Shen Fanxing grabbed her wrist tightly!

"You beast! Let go of me!"

Shen Fanxing didn't let go. "I don't want to take a life!"

As she spoke, she dragged the struggling Jiang Rongrong out of the door!

Outside the door, Jiang Rongrong realized that the second floor was already ablaze.

At this moment, it was already close to evening. The sky had darkened quickly in autumn, and the raging fire was rising very high. The smell of burning, burning, and various other smells were mixed together, accompanied by crackling sounds.

In the end, the fire truck didn't come.

Everyone left the Shen family's villa and watched from afar as the luxurious villa was engulfed in flames!

In the end, Jiang Rongrong was dragged away by Shen Fanxing's bodyguards.

"Two billion... my money, my house... my house..."

She sat weakly on the ground and looked at the sea of fire in front of her. She sobbed as she muttered.

She had lived in the Shen family's villa for decades...

Everything was gone!

"Beast! You beast!"

She struggled to her feet and pounced on Shen Fanxing without a care. Her fierce gaze seemed to want to tear Shen Fanxing into pieces.

As expected, she was restrained by a few bodyguards.

Shen Fanxing looked at her coldly and said, "You deserve all of this! Isn't it good to live your life well? Why are you still thinking about me? You want me to get married and let him pick up the bride from the Shen family? Ha..." She pointed at the sea of fire behind her and smiled. "He's welcome anytime."

“...” Jiang Rongrong’s lips trembled uncontrollably as tears welled up in her bloodshot eyes.

“Didn’t you refuse to return the betrothal gifts? It’s more than two billion yuan. If you can’t marry me in the end, Jiang Rongrong, I’ll see how you can return it to him!”

If there was still a trace of color on Jiang Rongrong’s face previously, after hearing Shen Fanxing’s words, her face paled instantly.

She looked like a living corpse. Not only were her lips white, but even her hair had turned white.

Ignoring her expression, Shen Fanxing looked at the flames in front of her.

The firelight reflected on her cold and heartless face. It was impossible to tell what she was thinking.

In the Shen family, there were memories of her and her mother. However, other than the memories with her mother, most of them were unbearable.

This so-called home was the most unlike home to her.

It should have ended long ago, but the rare softness in her heart gave them a place to stay.

She knew that something like bloodline couldn’t be severed completely, so she left a soft spot for them.

Chapter 1192: I’ll Let You Live and Die For Money!

She knew that something like bloodline couldn’t be severed completely, so she left a soft spot for them.

In the end, she still left herself with such a hidden danger.

She glanced sideways at the old man and saw him standing there quietly with a calm expression.

“Sorry, Grandpa.”

The old master did not move. He continued to look at the sea of fire quietly and said calmly,

“You should have done so long ago. If there’s nothing, there will be less what you want.”

For example, a beggar who had nothing would only want a full meal.

Shen Fanxing frowned and looked at the sea of fire.

“I’ll arrange a new place for you.”

“No need.”

Shen Shanghua rejected softly, “The air in the countryside was good, so I bought a courtyard. I... brought her there to stay!”

“I’m not going to the countryside!”

Jiang Rongrong refused firmly. “Let her compensate me for my house! She burned my house! She has to compensate me! I won’t go to the countryside! I won’t go even if I die!”

She had enjoyed wealth and glory for her entire life. How could she go to such a desolate place?

Updates by

“This house has never belonged to you.” Shen Shanghua’s temper seemed to have been worn out by Jiang Rongrong. His tone was calm, as if he had seen through everything.

“What do you mean it’s not mine?! Shen Shanghua, I’ve been with you my entire life. What did you give me in the end?!”

Shen Shanghua closed his eyes tiredly and stopped answering Jiang Rongrong.

“What did he give you? He gave you a lifetime of forbearance. Everything in the Shen family was ruined by you. Jiang Rongrong, I’ll wait for the day you return the two billion yuan! Don’t you love money? In this lifetime, you’ll live and die for money.”

Shen Fanxing couldn’t ignore the old man. Faced with Jiang Rongrong’s accusations, Shen Fanxing’s heart was filled with endless sorrow.

The fire continued to burn and the fire engine finally arrived.

However, everyone knew that everything that should and shouldn’t be burned had been burnt!

There was no turning back now.

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and was about to leave when someone grabbed her arm.

“Shen Fanxing! I’m warning you, you have to marry Viscount Leisi next week! Those betrothal gifts...”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips weakly. How stubborn.

“What do you have to warn me? What can I do if I don’t marry you? What about the betrothal gifts?”

After saying that, she grabbed Jiang Rongrong’s wrist and pulled her hand away.

In the end, he only gave her a cold look before putting his hands into the pockets of his windbreaker and leaving.

“Shen Fanxing! You evil creature! Beast!”

“Slap—”

A crisp voice sounded from behind, followed by Shen Shanghua’s angry voice.

“Are you done fooling around!”

Shen Fanxing paused before getting into the car.

“Help me settle the two of them down,” she instructed the bodyguard beside her.

“Yes, Madam,” the bodyguard replied softly and led Xu Qingzhi into the car before closing the door.

The car moved slowly. There were too many people gathered around, making way for the car.

Jiang Rongrong was still screaming, but she didn’t receive any sympathy.

“As expected of the demoness. She burned two billion yuan just like that. That villa should cost at least 50 million yuan, right?”

“She clearly treated CEO Shen so badly previously, but now, she actually wants to sell her. Look at what happened! She caused more than two billion yuan in debt and even lost her retirement home!”

“Hahahaha! I’m about to die of laughter! This demon is awesome! Who is so capable to produce more than two billion yuan?”

“She went for wool and came back shorn! This old woman has created endless jokes in her life. She supported the mistress and favored her daughter. In the end, the daughter of the mistress isn’t even from the Shen family. Moreover, she’s a white lotus and a b*tch. She’s lying to the heavens and the ancestors! This old woman’s actions can make me laugh for the rest of my life!”

“Pfft, it’s not easy for a person to live like her!”

“How f*cking satisfying! This fire is really amazing!”

“CEO Shen is mighty! F*ck! I knew there would be a reversal!”

“But where did that Viscount Leisi come from? He’s actually willing to spend two billion yuan to marry CEO Shen! How generous!”

“More than 2 billion yuan? That person from before was worth more than 18 billion yuan! Moreover, what tricks does CEO Shen have? Not only does she have Stars International, which has a bright future, but she also has the businesses left behind by her mother. How much profit can she earn in this lifetime? Do you think Leisi is a fool? If she can marry CEO Shen with 2 billion yuan, he will wake up laughing in his dreams!”

“That’s right. That old witch knows that she won’t be able to get any benefits from CEO Shen, so she wants to sell him off! Although two billion isn’t a lot, it’s enough for her to squander for the rest of her life.”

“Pfft! Why are you squandering? Return the money now!”

“Is it possible to force CEO Shen to get married? She’s overestimating herself!”

“I’ve vented my anger! Hahaha, I’ve enjoyed it again today! CEO Shen is simply my food!”

“Hahaha, yes, yes! It’s awesome! I’m looking forward to CEO Shen’s next slap in the face!”

“Expectation +1...”

“Looking forward to +2...”

“Looking forward to +10086...”

The live broadcast room was in an uproar. There were even short videos and screenshots from various platforms explaining the entire situation.

There was another wave of traffic.

On the way back, Xu Qingzhi clicked her tongue in admiration.

“You’re too awesome! You burned down the house! Oh my god...”

Xu Qingzhi didn’t put on any airs in front of Shen Fanxing. As she spoke, she recalled the scene she had witnessed with her own eyes and smiled happily.

“That Grandma look of yours is really funny.”

“Amazing! This time, she can’t do anything anymore, right?”

“My dear baby, learn from your godmother. We can’t be bullied in the future, okay?”

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but laugh. “What nonsense are you teaching the child?”

“Teach him not to be bullied. If others bully us, we’ll bully them back twice as much! Anyway, my baby can’t be bullied! Can you bear to see your godson being bullied?”

“... The prerequisite is that he has to be reasonable. Don’t spoil him too much. If he becomes a good-for-nothing, who will you cry to?”

Chapter 1193: Jumped Up

“... The prerequisite is that he has to be reasonable. Don’t spoil him too much. If he becomes a good-for-nothing, who will you cry to?”

Xu Qingzhi pursed her lips and said, “You’re right.”

After a moment of silence, Xu Qingzhi said, “What’s wrong with that Viscount Reis? Your grandmother definitely can’t repay the two billion yuan. I think he will pester you. What will you do then?”

“We’ll see.”

“You’re really bold! But I heard that Reis mentioned Country Y’s national banquet. Are you going too? You have to be wary. It will be their territory.”

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes. At the thought of Reis, she still had some doubts.

Back then, Leisi should have appeared in the western suburbs with Second Uncle.

If he had feelings for her, it was impossible for Bo Yuelin not to know. He clearly knew that she and Bo Jinchuan were already together. Did Bo Yuelin not know that Leisi had gone to the Shen family to propose to her?

Or did he deliberately not say it?

Matchmaking her and Leith?

Did this mean that Bo Yuelin wanted Yuan Sichun to marry into the Bo family and Ah Chuan?

However, compared to Yuan Sichun, who had the support of the Yuan family, wouldn’t he rather marry Ah Chuan?

If it was really as she had thought, what was Bo Yuelin thinking?

What threat could she bring to him?

Updates by

It had to be said that the only contradiction she had gained from today's farce coincided with Bo Jinchuan.

After returning to Grand View Villa, Xu Qingzhi couldn't help but sigh.

"Shen Fanxing, did you save the galaxy in your previous life?"

Looking at the manor that took more than ten minutes to drive to the entrance, even Xu Qingzhi couldn't help but sigh.

"I've long known about this manor, but I didn't know that it belonged to Bo Jinchuan. I say, can you burn down the Shen family's villa without batting an eyelid? Compared to this manor, that villa is naturally nothing. That's why rich people are so extravagant!"

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "You've been a rich young lady for so many years. Aren't you ashamed to call yourself extravagant?"

Clothes and cosmetics were luxuries to others.

"Of course! I don't care. I'll be your godson in the future. I'll depend on you."

Shen Fanxing unbuckled her seatbelt and said,

"Do you still need me to raise her? Is Limo a decoration?"

"..." Xu Qingzhi remained silent.

Shen Fanxing paused and looked up at her. Xu Qingzhi turned to open the door beside her and got out of the car before her.

With a glint in her eyes, Shen Fanxing loosened her seatbelt and alighted.

Xu Qingzhi had already begun to admire the surroundings excitedly. She did not mention the topic just now.

Shen Fanxing didn't continue asking. The servant ran out when she heard the commotion. When she saw Shen Fanxing, her face lit up with excitement.

"Young Madam, are you injured?"

Shen Fanxing asked in confusion, "No, why would I be injured?"

The servants shook their heads and said, "It's good that you didn't. Young Madam was really too relieved just now! You don't know, but Young Madam almost went to the Shen family just now!"

Shen Fanxing opened the trunk and went to get the things she had bought at the supermarket.

"Why did you go to the Shen family?"

She paused and suddenly thought of something. She turned to look at the servants and asked, "How did you know I was at the Shen residence?"

Going to the Shen family's house was an emergency. She only went because she received a call.

Why did it seem like they already knew?

"It's a live broadcast! We've all watched it! It's all over the internet!"

"Live broadcast?" Shen Fanxing fell silent for half a second before rubbing her forehead. She bit her lower lip helplessly.

These days...

The internet spread like a rocket.

"Young Madam, I've done well! How satisfying!"

"Yes, yes. Madam jumped up from her chair!"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips helplessly and pulled Xu Qingzhi into the house.

In the living room, Lou Ruoyi was holding her phone and watching the video of Shen Fanxing burning down the Shen residence.

The moment she pulled the curtains and lit the fire, Lou Ruoyi screamed and clapped excitedly.

"Hubby, Hubby, look at our daughter-in-law. Isn't she handsome? Isn't she handsome?"

Bo Sichen sat at the side and his body shook violently. However, he still smiled and nodded. "Yes."

Shen Fanxing felt awkward.

She couldn't bear the feeling of that cold eunuch praising her.

There was no sense of surprise.

"Master, Madam, Young Madam and her friends are back."

"Huh?"

Lou Ruoyi turned her head and saw Shen Fanxing standing there.

"Fanxing, Fanxing, you..."

She was so excited that she wanted to pounce on Shen Fanxing. However, when she saw Xu Qingzhi, who was beside Shen Fanxing, she turned back into the elegant and generous lady of the Bo family.

"Fanxing is back?"

Shen Fanxing saw through Lou Ruoyi's disguise and couldn't help but smile. "Mom, this is my best friend, Xu Qingzhi."

Then, she called out to Bo Sichen, "Dad."

Xu Qingzhi smiled and said, "Hello, Uncle and Auntie."

"Okay." Lou Ruoyi remained dignified and generous.

When Xu Qingzhi thought of Lou Ruoyi, her bright eyes lit up.

“Auntie, I went to the Shen family with Fanxing this time. I saw Fanxing burn the betrothal gifts with my own eyes. It’s so satisfying.”

Actually, she had just helped Grandpa Shen out and didn’t see it with her own eyes.

Lou Ruoyi’s eyes lit up. “Right? I saw it too! Her grandmother is too much! How can she force Fanxing to get married? Besides, Fanxing is my daughter-in-law now! Fanxing did a good job. Otherwise, I would have gone over to burn her house down!”

Xu Qingzhi nodded and took a few steps closer to Lou Ruoyi. “Fanxing’s grandmother has gone overboard this time. Fanxing will definitely not give in. After all, Fanxing loves Bo Jinchuan so much! How can she allow this to happen!”

“Yes, yes, yes! Fanxing is my daughter-in-law!”

Xu Qingzhi nodded again. “Yes, that’s why I knew Fanxing would do something to retaliate against her grandmother! Fanxing’s grandmother was too much previously. Auntie, you don’t know...”

Bo Sichen and Shen Fanxing watched as Xu Qingzhi approached Lou Ruoyi step by step. In the end, she sat beside her and criticized Jiang Rongrong.

“This is too much!”

“Ridiculous!”

“That old witch!”

“...”

Hence, Lou Ruoyi’s image as a wealthy lady was ruined in less than three minutes.

Bo Sichen was speechless.

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

The servants were speechless.

Chapter 1194: There Might Be One In Her Stomach

Xu Qingzhi and Lou Ruoyi were having a good time when Bo Jinchuan returned early.

Seeing Shen Fanxing standing there with something in her hand, he took the bag from her.

“Why are you standing here?”

She heard a warm breath and a deep magnetic voice. Shen Fanxing shrank her neck and turned her head to look at Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan planted a kiss on her fair cheek before straightening his body. He reached out and wrapped his arm around her waist.

Being kissed in front of so many people, Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but blush.

“You’re back.”

Bo Jinchuan smiled and looked down at the bag in his hand. “You want to cook dinner?”

“Yes. I’ll cook for Qingzhi.”

“Huh?” Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and lowered his head to look at her. There was a casual warning in his eyes.

“I’ve also ordered fresh seafood. It’ll probably arrive soon.”

Bo Jinchuan was finally satisfied. He paused before saying, “The seafood is probably arriving soon.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and asked, “You met them on the way?”

“Yeah.”

Updates by

With that, a horn sounded in the courtyard.

“Help me bring it into the kitchen. I’ll get the seafood.”

Shen Fanxing got out of Bo Jinchuan’s embrace and walked towards the door. Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and walked towards the kitchen.

“Executive Director, you’re back?”

Although in Xu Qingzhi’s heart, Bo Jinchuan’s image was sometimes that of a high and mighty CEO and sometimes that of a pervert, at this moment, the people sitting beside her were his biological parents!

She had to give him face!

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her and hummed softly.

Xu Qingzhi was unhappy, but she didn’t show it.

Why was she unhappy?

Judging from Bo Jinchuan’s cold attitude towards her, he was actually unhappy with her.

There was no need for her to like someone who was unhappy with her.

Even though there was no deep hatred between the two of them, they were still partners.

The servants in the kitchen were busy. Bo Jinchuan entered and passed the bag to them. A few servants hurried over.

Asking the young master to lower himself and bring such a thing was really killing them.

“This is what Young Madam wants to make,” he said to prevent them from using up all the ingredients.

“Okay, let’s help Young Madam clean up first.”

Bo Jinchuan nodded lightly. Just as he was about to leave, he heard a low cry from the kitchen.

Then, the older Auntie Li walked out. "Young Master."

Bo Jinchuan stopped in his tracks when he saw Nanny Li running towards him. She handed the two boxes to him.

"How can you put such things in the ingredients? Have you forgotten?"

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze to look at the two boxes. Surprise flashed across his dark eyes before he reached out to take them.

Nanny Li smiled again. Looking at the two boxes, she couldn't help but comment.

"Young Master and Young Madam's baby must be the most beautiful and outstanding in the world."

After urging her to give birth, Auntie Li entered the kitchen with a smile.

Bo Jinchuan was left alone in the dining room. He stared at the two boxes for a long time before Shen Fanxing walked in with two foam boxes.

Inside were fresh prawns and crabs.

Seeing Bo Jinchuan standing there, she was puzzled.

"Why are you standing here?"

Bo Jinchuan looked up at her and handed her the item. "This..."

"Wait a minute."

Shen Fanxing carried two boxes into the kitchen.

After she instructed the servants to wash the prawns and crabs, Bo Jinchuan was no longer in the dining room.

She didn't think much of it and felt that it wasn't anything important. She turned around and entered the kitchen.

In the afternoon, Xu Qingzhi had already established a deep alliance with Lou Ruoyi. During this time, Lou Ruoyi called Bo Jinhang and asked him to bring Sang Yu and Wanwan for a meal.

Hence, ever since Grand View Manor was built, today was undoubtedly the liveliest day in the manor.

They were no longer as reserved as they were at the Bo residence. The few of them chatted and laughed, and the meal was lively.

Throughout the entire process, there were only Bo Sichen and Bo Jinchuan.

Wanwan had been pestering Shen Fanxing ever since she arrived. At first, Shen Fanxing would occasionally peel a prawn for Bo Jinchuan. However, when Wanwan arrived, Shen Fanxing's focus was on Wanwan, causing Bo Jinchuan's eyes to darken.

His dark gaze landed on Wanwan's cute face from time to time.

Sometimes, Shen Fanxing would notice that the man beside her didn't look too good. She would peel a prawn and place it in his bowl before smiling at him.

Bo Jinchuan picked up the prawn coldly and ate it with Shen Fanxing's smile.

Xu Qingzhi, who was sitting opposite them, couldn't help but laugh. While Shen Fanxing was comforting Bo Jinchuan, she picked up her chopsticks to eat the prawns.

However, the prawn was snatched away by Shen Fanxing halfway.

"Sigh..."

Shen Fanxing smiled at her and said, "Eat something else. Aren't those the dishes you want? Eat those."

Xu Qingzhi pouted angrily and said, "You're too biased. You've been feeding your husband seafood!"

Shen Fanxing placed a piece of crab meat on Bo Jinchuan's plate and glared at Xu Qingzhi. "You're not allowed to eat it!"

Lou Ruoyi couldn't stand it and interrupted, "Fanxing, there's so much seafood. Jinchuan can't finish it all by himself. Qingzhi is a guest..."

"That's right..."

"Mom, Qingzhi is pregnant now. You can't eat seafood casually."

Lou Ruoyi paused and turned to look at Xu Qingzhi. Her eyes sparkled as she stared at Xu Qingzhi.

"Qingzhi, you're pregnant!"

Xu Qingzhi smiled shyly and nodded. "88 days."

"88... Oh my, she's pregnant..." Lou Ruoyi was both surprised and happy. The chopsticks in her hand swayed as she hurriedly picked up a piece of meat and placed it on Xu Qingzhi's plate.

"Come, eat more... Why didn't you say so earlier?"

"I forgot..."

"Oh my god!" Bo Jinghang suddenly laughed. "Are you still a woman? You can even forget a pregnancy? Fortunately, I didn't bring you to bungee jumping previously. Otherwise, you would have lost your child."

"Go!"

Lou Ruoyi snorted at Bo Jinghang and glared at him. "You make it sound like I've been pregnant with you before! If you're so capable, hurry up and get Sang Yu to get pregnant with me!"

Bo Jinghang turned to look at Sang Yu's stomach and whispered, "Maybe she's pregnant!"

Chapter 1195: I'll Build a New Building for You

Bo Jinghang turned to look at Sang Yu's stomach and whispered, "She might be pregnant!"

“What did you say?!” Lou Ruoyi didn’t hear him clearly and thought that Bo Jinghang was spouting nonsense again.

“I said I understand!”

Bo Jinghang emphasized before stuffing a mouthful of rice into his mouth.

Sang Yu lowered her head, her ears turning red.

Wanwan, who was sitting in Shen Fanxing’s embrace, widened her eyes and looked at Xu Qingzhi.

“Auntie, are you pregnant now?”

A gentle smile appeared on Xu Qingzhi’s face. “Yes.”

Wanwan’s eyes lit up. “Then is there a baby in Xiaoyu’s stomach?”

Sang Yu looked up and was about to speak when Bo Jinghang interjected, “Maybe!”

Sang Yu’s face turned red instantly.

She turned to look at Bo Jinhang and whispered, “What nonsense are you talking about?”

“Why? Are you sure you didn’t?”

Thinking of how she had gone crazy with Bo Jinhang not long ago without taking any precautions, how could she be sure?

At this moment, Wanwan’s attention was already on Shen Fanxing, who was hugging her. She caressed Shen Fanxing’s stomach with her small hand and asked in a sweet voice, “Does Sister-in-law have a beautiful baby here too?”

Updates by

“...”

Looking at Wanwan’s hand on her stomach, Shen Fanxing was stunned.

Baby...

In her stomach?

Her heart skipped a beat.

At this moment, she had no idea how the baby came about. Her heart was filled with anticipation and anticipation.

Her child with Ah Chuan...

She looked up at Bo Jinchuan and her lips curled into a smile.

Lou Ruoyi chuckled and said, “There might be one hidden inside.”

Shen Fanxing blushed and caressed Wanwan’s head with a smile.

When Wanwan heard Lou Ruoyi's words, her big eyes seemed to be filled with a galaxy, sparkling brightly.

"Wow..."

She sighed in surprise and clapped her hands.

"Xingxing and Sangyu's babies, Big Brother and Sister-in-law's babies, Uncle and Auntie's babies! There are so many babies!"

It was fine if Wanwan didn't say anything, but once she did, Lou Ruoyi became excited!

"That's great! I can carry a few grandchildren in one go! Hahaha..."

"Several babies!" Wanwan clapped again.

Lou Ruoyi stopped eating and pulled Wanwan into her embrace.

"Wanwan is a good girl too."

"Yes, yes, hehe..."

It was lively in the dining room. Lou Ruoyi kept talking about how to take care of the baby before the full moon. After the full moon, she even talked about eating, changing diapers, bathing, wearing, eating, using and playing...

Speaking of this, Xu Qingzhi was in high spirits. From the things she had to prepare when she entered the delivery room, to the bedding, clothes, and milk powder...

Xu Qingzhi listened attentively. As the two of them chatted, they talked about going to the mall to take a look. They knew the items, but they had to know which brand was the best.

"If you take 18 days today, won't it be 90 days the day after tomorrow? I'll accompany you to the prenatal checkup the day after tomorrow. I'll go to the mall to take a look. Fanxing and Sangyu, the two of you can go together and learn."

Sang Yu and Shen Fanxing exchanged glances, feeling uncertain.

They would feel bad if they didn't get pregnant.

Bo Sichen also allowed Lou Ruoyi to fantasize about her grandsons.

After dinner, the living room continued to be lively.

Perhaps in the future, Xu Qingzhi and Wanwan would get along especially well.

Shen Fanxing could also tell that Xu Qingzhi, who had always been stern and expressionless, had a different look in her eyes when facing Wanwan.

Every gaze was filled with an indescribable gentleness.

She had never taken a second look at anything before, but now, she found everything interesting.

For example, she would accompany Wanwan to draw and she would guess. She would play some games on her phone.

In the end, the person who was supposed to pester her had brought Wanwan into the guest room.

Bo Sichen, Bo Jinchuan and Bo Jinhang entered the study.

Wanwan and Xu Qingzhi had fun. Sang Yu and Shen Fanxing returned to their bedrooms to wash up.

After Shen Fanxing came out of the shower, she dried her hair and sat on the dressing table. She took out her tablet and searched for 'collecting debts'.

In the end, a bunch of Fapu appeared.

With the addition of the word 'movie', Shen Fanxing chuckled softly.

Indeed, he was not afraid of the unexpected.

She was certain that Bo Jinchuan was lying when he said that there was a movie with the same name.

After watching the introduction of the movie, the young man who owed the villagers 200,000 yuan went missing. He left his hometown and went to seek debts from others. He suffered a lot and suffered humiliation. In the midst of danger, he met a lover. After eight years, he was about to return to his hometown when an accident happened. The small village started a debt collection storm...

It looked interesting and boring, but Shen Fanxing had no intention of reading it. She closed the interface.

For the sake of 200,000 yuan, she suffered and suffered humiliation...

She had never thought that 200,000 yuan was a small sum. To the villagers in the village, an average of 200,000 yuan was the money they had spent on living and even saving their lives.

But today, she...

Cough... She had burned more than two billion yuan and a luxurious villa.

Back then, she was furious. Now that she saw the introduction, she felt a little ashamed.

Although Reis' two billion yuan had nothing to do with him, the Shen family's villa was real.

Selling it and doing charity should help many of their compatriots.

But at that time...

If she didn't do that, it would be hard to calm the anger in her heart.

"Sigh..."

Sighing, she threw the tablet on the bed. Just as she was about to pick up the hairdryer to dry her hair, she was stopped halfway.

She looked up and saw Bo Jinchuan standing behind her.

"Why are you sighing?"

Turning on the hairdryer, his slender fingers gently weaved through her hair.

Shen Fanxing stared at the man who was drying her hair in the mirror and said softly,

“I feel that I was a little impulsive today. I’m a little careful now.”

Bo Jinchuan smirked and said, “I’ll build a new one for you.”

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “No, Jiang Rongrong will definitely shamelessly move in again!”

“She’s shameless. Must I let her stay here?”

Bo Jinchuan whispered as he held her hair in his hand, “Cover it up. I can see it. If she can’t stay, she’ll feel even worse.”

Chapter 1196: Hurry, I Want a Child

Bo Jinchuan whispered as he held her hair in his hand, “Cover it up. I can see it. If she can’t stay, she’ll feel even worse.”

Thinking of how anxious Jiang Rongrong would be when she saw the villa, Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but laugh.

“You’re the bad one.”

She switched off the hairdryer and placed it aside. Bo Jinchuan sat by the bed and hugged her.

The woman who had just showered was only wearing a nightgown. Her soft body looked even more slender and exquisite under the loose nightgown.

Her soft hair draped over her shoulders, covering half of her face. Her body emitted a moist fragrance that wafted into his nose, causing his heart to race.

“What’s wrong?” His deep voice sounded as he stared at her with his dark eyes. His gaze was deep and alluring.

Shen Fanxing’s heart tightened and her body softened.

“You’re evil. I was wrong just now. You’re evil.”

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow. “Scheming?”

He muttered the word softly before his lips curled up slightly. Without another word, he grabbed her waist and placed her in the middle of the bed.

He lowered his head and kissed her lips, all the way to her chin. Finally, he buried his head in her collarbone and licked her.

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but tremble as she placed her hand on his shoulder.

“What are you doing?”

Updates by

Bo Jinchuan supported himself with the force of her push. He tore off his shirt and stared into her eyes.

“What do you think?”

Although it was a rhetorical question, the answer was obvious.

Shen Fanxing’s scalp tingled. “Yesterday afternoon, you already...”

“You also said that it was yesterday afternoon. Is it the same as today?”

As he spoke, he reached out and easily peeled off her pajamas. He continued, “Of course it’s different. One second is different from the next. This time is also different from the next.”

“But it will be very tiring...”

Bo Jinchuan kissed almost all over her body.

“Tired?”

“You don’t like it because you’re tired?”

Shen Fanxing shook her head. What was the point of saying anything now?

Joy gradually rose in her body, assaulting all her senses.

Shen Fanxing felt helpless at first, but in the last few seconds before her rationality was devoured by pleasure, her mind was filled with the topic at the restaurant.

The baby.

Children.

She was looking forward to seeing who would have more children with Bo Jinchuan.

His rationality was fleeting, but the man’s deep voice and breathing filled her ears.

“Is it comfortable? Hmm?”

She heard him, but she closed her eyes tightly to avoid answering his shameful question.

“Or do you not want children?”

Her eyelashes fluttered and she opened her eyes. Seeing that the man had slowed down, she asked in a broken voice, “Why do you ask?”

Bo Jinchuan didn’t say anything. He reached under the pillow and took out the two boxes of OKAMOTO.

Shen Fanxing’s eyes widened.

“You... you want to use this?!”

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes, revealing a devilish charm.

“If you’re obsessed with sex, I can choose to use it.”

Shen Fanxing was speechless!

What did he mean by her being obsessed with sex?!

When did she...

Her eyes paused as she stared at the two boxes in Bo Jinchuan's hands. Then, she closed her eyes.

Qingzhi...

"I didn't buy this." She opened her eyes and looked straight into Bo Jinchuan's eyes. "I want a child. I want a child with you. Why would I buy such a thing?! What do you mean by being obsessed with sex? You're the one!"

Bo Jinchuan was stunned for a moment before he chuckled softly. He bent down and kissed her on the lips. "Yes, I am."

Shen Fanxing suddenly hooked her arm around his shoulder and leaned towards him. She planted a kiss on his lips and ordered,

"Hurry up, I want the child!"

"... Ha."

Bo Jinchuan was stunned for a long time before he chuckled softly. Then, he didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

This woman...

Even when making love, she had the ability to surprise him.

"What are you laughing at? Don't laugh..."

Shen Fanxing's face flushed red. Did he think she wasn't shy when she said that?

Bo Jinchuan was still smiling!

The more he smiled, the more embarrassed Shen Fanxing became.

"You..."

Bo Jinchuan suddenly pressed her down and smiled faintly.

"Don't order a man at a time like this. If you beg me, I'll hurry up..."

Shen Fanxing's face fell and she wanted to move her body.

"Wash up and sleep."

The man grabbed her waist and pulled her away.

"Ah!"

That action made Shen Fanxing moan softly as Bo Jinchuan pressed his body against hers.

"I'll listen to you this time."

...

After that, it would be the middle of the night again.

—

Being in the same room as Bo Jinghang again, Sang Yu had nothing to worry about.

Ever since she did that stupid thing and went crazy with Bo Jinghang, the two of them had never been alone again.

She thought that there wouldn't be any awkwardness between the two of them, but Wanwan was in Xu Qingzhi's room.

She had just come out of the shower when she saw Bo Jinghang.

She stood rooted to the ground for a few seconds before turning around and walking towards the door.

When she passed by him, she hurriedly said, "I'm going to visit Wanwan."

"Yeah."

Bo Jinghang replied calmly before unbuttoning his suit.

Sang Yu left the room and heaved a sigh of relief.

She didn't know what Bo Jinghang was thinking.

It seemed that ever since the previous incident, he had always been indifferent.

However, he spoke even less when facing her.

At the dining table just now, he could still joke with others normally. His casual attitude was completely different from his attitude towards her.

It was as if they were not the same person.

Perhaps she really was the person he hated the most in the world.

She had schemed against him and completely crossed his bottom line.

Her lips curled into an emotionless smile. Scheming...

She stayed in Xu Qingzhi's room for a long time.

As long as women wanted to chat, time was just a decoration.

If Wanwan hadn't fallen asleep, the two of them would have continued chatting.

Chapter 1197: Blowing Red Wine

If Wanwan hadn't fallen asleep, the two of them would have continued chatting.

"Why don't you let Wanwan sleep with me? It's rare that she doesn't hate me."

Speaking of which, Xu Qingzhi had never played with children before. As a rich young lady, she wouldn't spend her free time teasing children, nor did she have time to interact with them.

She had endless tutoring and special skills every day. When she grew up and had her own career, she would have even less time.

Now that she was a mother, she realized that she didn't know much about children.

She didn't understand anything.

And children were such beautiful things.

Looking at Wanwan's flushed face, a gentle smile appeared on Xu Qingzhi's lips.

"Don't bother. You're pregnant now. Don't let her hurt you again. Besides, she wakes up early in the morning and disturbs your sleep."

As she spoke, she bent down and gently picked Wanwan up. "It's getting late. Hurry up and rest."

Xu Qingzhi nodded and said, "You too."

He carried Wanwan back to the room and pressed the door handle with his elbow. The door opened slowly. Just as he entered, the smell of wine wafted from the room.

She frowned and carried him in. Indeed, Bo Jinhang was wearing a black bathrobe and sitting lazily on the bay window. He was holding a phone in his hand and judging from the sound, he should be watching a video. He was holding a red wine bottle in his other hand and most of it had gone down.

Was he drinking to drown his sorrows?

Updates by

Definitely not!

Judging from his casual behavior, it was more like a pastime.

Seeing that she was carrying Wanwan, who had fallen asleep, her fingers moved and she exited the video.

Then, she raised the bottle and took two sips.

It was a bottle of Romanee-Conti, a wine that could be found in Bo Jinchuan's manor. It was naturally old.

However, he did not have any attitude towards good red wine. Taste, taste, and elegance did not exist for him.

However, his well-defined face looked resolute and handsome.

Born into a wealthy family, he had a noble aura that seeped into his bones!

The collar of the bathrobe was half-open, revealing his healthy complexion and muscular chest.

Ignoring the top-grade red wine in his hand, his casual and domineering look was domineering.

Women flocked to her everywhere.

After he finished drinking, he was still in the same position. However, he turned his head to the window and ignored Sang Yu.

Sang Yu had already lifted the blanket and placed Wanwan gently on the bed.

Perhaps she had been disturbed. Wanwan frowned and smacked her lips. She seemed to be awake but not. In a daze, she saw Sang Yu and called out in a daze, "Mama."

Sang Yu didn't respond and patted her gently.

Not long after, Wanwan fell asleep again.

She exhaled lightly before standing up and walking to the other side of the bed. Her gaze landed on Bo Jinghang, who was still sitting by the window.

Bo Jinghang looked at Sang Yu's figure on the glass. She was wearing a simple nightgown and her figure was slender. Her hair was wrapped around her shoulders as she stood there. Even though he was sitting, she was not as tall as him.

Her Adam's apple bobbed and she gulped down another two mouthfuls of wine.

Finally, he put the bottle aside and turned to look at her.

The moment their eyes met, Sang Yu's heart skipped a beat.

Glancing at the almost empty bottle of Romanee Conti, she pursed her lips and lifted the blanket. She planned to rest and ignore... a man who was obviously drunk.

Her actions were a little hurried because she felt the man behind her approaching.

Within a few steps, he managed to grab her wrist before she got on the bed.

With the last push, she was pulled into a strong chest.

She struggled twice, but she was no match for the man's innate strength.

In the end, her wrist hurt and she couldn't break free.

"What do you want?!" She glared at him in exasperation. Even though she was furious, she didn't really let go.

"Didn't you want me to sleep?" Bo Jinghang leaned closer to her and said. His breath was mixed with the fragrance of wine.

Embarrassed and annoyed, she pushed his body with her free hand.

Half of her palm was on his exposed chest. The firm touch and clear warmth made her want to retract her hand instinctively.

But in the current situation, if she retreated, it would only lead to an even more awkward atmosphere. She couldn't retreat and she met the man's eyes.

"Bo Jinghang, are you crazy? You're drinking alone in the middle of the night!"

She was really anxious. She couldn't face a drunk man alone calmly.

Moreover, he was a man who had slept with her and had not interacted much with her.

There was a crazy entanglement between them.

It was something that made her blush and her heart race.

It was already difficult enough for her to remain calm with him.

So was he really crazy to drink so much alone in such an awkward situation?

Was it because she was drunk and didn't know anything, so she didn't feel awkward?

"Do you want some?"

As he spoke, his strong long arms restrained her waist and he half-carried, half-dragged her to the bay window. Trapped between the window and his chest, she had nowhere to escape.

She watched as he picked up the bottle and put it to his lips.

"Here."

"I'm not drinking!" she growled.

Bo Jinghang frowned and his eyes darkened. He raised his hand and pinched her chin.

"Drink. After drinking, I want to ask you a question."

"I don't... Mmm..."

Her rejection had no effect. Bo Jinghang had already raised the bottle and red liquid flowed out.

She subconsciously shut her mouth and shook her head to avoid him. However, the grip on her chin tightened.

Bright red blood flowed from the corner of her lips and chin to her body.

The cold sensation made Sang Yu's eyes turn red.

This lunatic!

She reached out and pushed Bo Jinghang's chest forcefully. "Bo Jinghang!"

Bo Jinchuan chuckled and said, "Can't you be more obedient?"

With that, he raised his head and gulped down the remaining wine in the bottle. Finally, he pinched her chin again and lowered his head to kiss her.

He forcefully pried open her tightly shut teeth and transferred the wine in his mouth to her.

Sensing that she was about to vomit, he lifted her chin and kissed her deeply. The wine flowed into her throat.

However, Bo Jinghang didn't let go of her because of this. It was as if he didn't want to let go after tasting the sweetness. He barged into her mouth that had completely lost control.

Chapter 1198: Check

She struggled and tried to push him away, but she couldn't.

Her breathing became more and more chaotic. Due to her struggle, she didn't have much strength left.

At this moment, in front of this tall and muscular man, she could only let him bully her.

She gave up resisting and he continued to ravage her city.

His kiss was filled with a domineering wildness that attacked her rationality, evoking the crazy scene that she had deliberately suppressed.

Those scenes were like those in movies, and she had experienced it herself. The visual impact and sensations made her feel a little dazed.

It was only when Bo Jinghang's kiss landed on her neck and followed the red wine stain that she snapped back to her senses.

"No! Bo Jinghang!"

She held his head with both hands to stop the man's kiss from going further.

His loose pajamas had been pushed to the lowest point.

"What do you want to ask? Hurry up and ask!"

Only then did Bo Jinghang look up at her. His eyes were filled with drunkenness and desire.

She looked just like him the last time.

Sang Yu's heart raced and she couldn't help but feel nervous.

Updates by

"What do you want to ask?"

Bo Jinghang inched closer to her and pressed her body against the glass window behind her.

"Sang Yu." His low and hoarse voice made Sang Yu's eyes tremble and her hands tighten.

"Ask away."

Bo Jinghang stared at her quietly, his fingers pinching her chin as he caressed her lips casually.

"Wanwan called you Mommy. Did you give birth to her? Hmm?"

Sang Yu's pupils constricted and panic flashed across her face.

"Wanwan... she's my sister..."

"Your sister?"

He murmured. Sang Yu looked at him and suddenly realized that his eyes had cleared up. His clear eyes were fixed on her, and the brightness in them made her panic.

“Grandma said that Wanwan is like me. Mom also said that Wanwan is like me. They also said that Wanwan is like you... like me... like you. She’s our child.”

Sang Yu swallowed hard, her heart about to jump out of her chest.

“What are you thinking? We... didn’t know each other before. How can I have a child with you?”

Bo Jinghang stared at her and suddenly smiled.

“I think Wanwan resembles me too.”

Sang Yu shifted her gaze to the side. “Maybe it’s because you like her a lot.”

“Is that so?”

“... Yes.”

Sang Yu replied softly, wanting to quickly change the topic.

Bo Jinghang stared at her silently as his hand slowly slid down her chin to her collar.

Sang Yu’s strength and spirit were about to be exhausted by Bo Jinghang tonight. She reached out to push him again, only to hear a crisp sound.

Startled, she looked down and saw that her pajamas had been torn in half.

“... Bo Jinghang!”

She wanted to pick up the fragments of her pajamas to cover her body, but her hands were grabbed and pressed against the glass window behind her.

“I’ll know after I check.”

Check... Check what?

How could he check?!

How could such a thing be detected?

“Bo Jinghang, stop fooling around! Please? I’ve explained to you from the start. Wanwan is my sister. It’s normal for her to look like me!”

“All in all.” Bo Jinghang chuckled. “It’s more normal for a daughter to look like you.”

Sang Yu struggled, her breathing heavy and messy.

“Mmm... Mommy...”

Even though their voices and breathing were suppressed, it still formed a noise that disturbed Wanwan, who was sleeping on the bed.

Hearing Wanwan’s voice, Sang Yu’s anger and shame were replaced by anxiety and panic.

She twisted her body and looked past Bo Jinghang's shoulder at the little girl lying on the bed.

However, Bo Jinghang had no intention of letting go of her.

A fierce kiss pressed down on her without any explanation. He didn't care and almost swallowed her breath.

"Oh... don't... wake up late..."

Her voice sounded intermittently, but she couldn't wake Bo Jinghang up.

"Bo Jinghang..."

She called Bo Jinghang's name in despair as she stared at the little one on the bed. She turned to face them and fell asleep again.

She heaved a sigh of relief. At this moment, she felt Bo Jinghang's hand sliding across her body and finally landing on her abdomen.

Sang Yu froze and suddenly understood what he was looking for.

Relieved, she gradually calmed down and allowed him to caress her.

There was nothing there that he was looking for.

If it was a cesarean section, there would definitely be one.

"Is that enough?" she asked softly as she looked down at the man who was still looking for the scar.

Bo Jinghang raised his head to look at her. His dark eyes were like a black hole that wanted to suck her in.

Suddenly, he laughed and wrapped his arms around her waist, pulling her closer.

"How ignorant do you think I am? Don't you know that giving birth requires a C-section and a natural birth?"

Bo Jinghang kissed her lips and slid all the way to her earlobe. He nibbled on it gently and forcefully. His voice was sexy and hoarse.

"I heard that after giving birth here, she will..."

Sang Yu felt a sense of humiliation wash over her. She froze for a moment before struggling again!

His wrists were pressed against the glass window.

She couldn't break free at all!

"Bo Jinghang, you're a pervert! A lunatic! A lunatic! A pervert!"

She struggled and cursed, but those words were repeated.

However, Bo Jinghang's breathing became heavier for no reason.

His Adam's apple bobbed violently as he looked at her with fiery wildness!

Sang Yu was still struggling and cursing.

“Crazy, crazy, perverted...”

Seeing that the man in front of her was unmoved, she felt humiliated and aggrieved. However, in the end, she couldn't suppress this man at all.

Chapter 1199: The World Turns

Seeing that the man in front of her was unmoved, she felt humiliated and aggrieved. However, in the end, she couldn't suppress this man at all.

Her eyes reddened and tears streamed down her face.

“Crazy, crazy, pervert, big pervert... Bo Jinghang...”

Bo Jinghang looked at her deeply as she struggled, scolded him, glared at him, and cried pitifully...

The emotions in her eyes intensified!

After taking a shower, her body carried the fragrance of shower gel. In the struggle just now, she was drenched in sweat again. That fragrance became even stronger, bewitching one's mind and nerves.

“Crazy, crazy... Let go of me!”

“Don't...”

“Don't what! You f*cking... stop moving!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he didn't give Sang Yu any chance to react. He picked her up and placed her on the ground. He pressed her body from behind, forcing her to prop her hands on the wall.

She gasped and wanted to retract her body, but the man's arm was wrapped tightly around her.

“No! Bo Jinghang! Wanwan... will wake up tonight! Don't do this...”

At this point, she could even compromise. She didn't mind doing that with him, but at least not here.

Wanwan had already been disturbed just now. If... if this continued...

Updates by

Bo Jinghang stood behind her, his eyes red.

She had drunk the wine, but she wasn't unconscious.

If he had only wanted to scare her with his remaining rationality when he was drunk, his remaining rationality would have long been drowned by alcohol and women.

There were two addictive things in this world.

Wine and women.

Now, he was involved.

Especially the fragrance on the woman's body, the softness of her body, and her resistance and tears. All of these made him want her.

An impulse that he had never felt in more than 20 years was raging in his body.

"Bo Jinghang... please... don't do this..."

Sang Yu was really afraid of this man!

"Don't beg me!" There was a rustling sound behind her. "I can't let you go tonight."

It wasn't that she didn't want to, but she couldn't.

"I f*cking want you!"

"Ah..."

Before Sang Yu could digest his words, she suddenly called out.

The man let out a muffled groan by her ear, causing her to almost fall to the ground.

The room fell silent. Bo Jinghang had fulfilled his wish.

She was so afraid that even a breath could evoke a man's endless desire to be fierce.

Like last time, she couldn't find any thoughts.

She was afraid of the feeling of complete oblivion.

She couldn't catch anything.

However, tonight had never been something that she could avoid with caution.

Bo Jinghang wanted her more than that.

Until the last moment when Sang Yu's consciousness completely dissipated, she seemed to have heard Bo Jinhang say something.

"Since Wanwan isn't, give birth to one for me!"

He had said vulgar words that made her blush the entire night, so much so that she subconsciously resisted his voice.

She heard it but didn't care.

—

The next day, Sang Yu felt that she hadn't slept for long. Just as she was sleeping soundly, she felt someone lifting the blanket and hugging her.

She opened her eyes and saw Bo Jinhang's handsome face. He was holding her shirt and putting it on her.

She woke up instantly and subconsciously moved back, looking at the man warily.

“What... are you doing?”

Bo Jinghang raised an eyebrow as his gaze lingered on her. His lips curled into a devilish smile.

She seemed to have thought of something and lowered her head to look at herself. Her face instantly turned red!

She wasn't drunk last night!

She had an impression of what had happened!

To this man, there was no such thing as tenderness and gentleness.

How fierce, domineering, and unrestrained he was last night!

There was almost no part of her body that was intact.

It was filled with his bruises!

Chapter 1200: Are You Still Drunk?

“If you don't want Wanwan to see you, why don't you wear it and save yourself the trouble?”

Seeing the spots on his body, Bo Jinghang didn't need to say anything.

Without thinking, she buttoned her shirt frantically.

“Pervert, beast!”

Recalling how he had ignored her last night and insisted on going his own way, she couldn't help but want to vent.

Bo Jinghang raised his eyebrows again. “How many more times do you want to do it?”

“You changed...”

Sang Yu immediately understood what Bo Jinghang meant. She pursed her lips and stopped talking.

Seeing that Sang Yu had put on her shirt, Bo Jinghang stood up and glanced at Wanwan, who was sleeping beside him. He rolled over and lay in the middle of the bed.

Sang Yu turned to look at him in panic, afraid that he would wake Wanwan up.

Fortunately, Wanwan was sleeping soundly.

Before she could heave a sigh of relief, her body tightened and she was pulled onto the bed.

Her heart skipped a beat as she turned to look at the man who had imprisoned her.

“You...”

Updates by

“Aren't you tired? Sleep a little more.”

Sang Yu stared into his eyes, not understanding what he was thinking.

She didn't know what he meant by what happened last night!

He drank.

However, he was drunk and his body was burning with desire.

Or... was he using alcohol?

If it was the former, what did his natural and casual appearance mean?

As long as it was a woman, it didn't matter if it was her.

Or did he take it for granted because it was her?

"Are you still drunk?"

She had to wonder why he had no principles at all.

Bo Jinghang chuckled and buried his head in her neck. He grunted in response.

The next second, Sang Yu froze.

Terrified, she reached into her shirt and grabbed his hand. Her breathing was a little panicked.

"Bo Jinghang! Stop fooling around!"

"I'm drunk."

He was obviously cheating.

Sang Yu's face suddenly turned red.

"Ha."

A chuckle came from the man buried in her neck. It sounded so bad in Sang Yu's ears!

Sang Yu couldn't control this man's actions and thoughts.

Even if she resisted what he had done to her, it would be useless. In the end, she had even become the catalyst for all his actions.

What should she do with this shameless and shameless man?

She was completely helpless.

"Can you stop fooling around? Bo Jinghang, what are you thinking?"

Her tone was filled with exasperation and even impatience.

Bo Jinghang's hands didn't stop. He didn't care about her question or her unconcealed emotions.

"Bo Jinghang..."

Bo Jinghang suddenly kissed her lips. Compared to last night, he was much gentler.

"What are you thinking?" she asked, unwilling to give up.

“Does it feel good?”

He asked her suddenly.

“...What you did last night is considered rape. Why are you asking me this question?”

Bo Jinghang chuckled and placed his hand on her blanket.

“The answer to this question is indeed a little difficult for you to say. Why don't we do it again like-minded before you answer this question? Perhaps you like being forced?”

If not for the fact that her current position wasn't suitable for slapping him, Sang Yu really wanted to slap this shameless man.

How much of a jerk was he to say something like that?

“So what if she's happy? What's there to deny? She should be talking about you women.”

He was right about Bo Jinghang's question. It was indeed difficult for her to bring it up.

She had lived for 25 years. This kind of thing was not enough for her.

She said she didn't feel anything?

It was impossible.

She couldn't deny that she had indeed received pleasure.

She could even be considered to have truly experienced the wonder of such a thing.

She wasn't a kind person. Once she had a taste of something, she would be greedy for more.

This was instinctual, instinctive greed.

Bo Jinghang's hand was caressing her. She bit her lips and her face turned red.

“Look...”

“Your body is much more honest than your mouth.”

Sang Yu bit her lips and glanced at him.

Bo Jinhang paused and suddenly turned around. He covered her and said hoarsely,

“Do you want to sleep? If not, come again.”

In front of her was the man's strong and broad chest. His well-defined skin was a healthy tan. His chest heaved as he breathed, and there was a wildness that made people infatuated.

She looked up slowly and met his eyes. She bit her lips tightly. After a while, she relaxed her jaw and turned to look at Wanwan. Her gaze was firm.

“No... Oh!”

Her eyes widened and her mouth was covered by Bo Jinghang's hand.

“I shouldn’t have asked you such a question so early in the morning.”

Bo Jinghang already knew Sang Yu’s answer the moment she looked at Xiang Wanwan.

Early in the morning, could the man withstand her rejection?

The way Sang Yu looked at Bo Jinghang was insane!

She looked at him and her eyes darted to Wanwan a few times, warning him to pay attention to the occasion.

Bo Jinghang whispered, “It’s alright, I’ll be gentler.”

Sang Yu rolled her eyes and closed them helplessly.

Bo Jinghang was indeed being careful. Sang Yu weighed her options and opened her eyes slowly.

Her heart skipped another beat.

Bo Jinghang bent his hands and placed them on both sides of Sang Yu’s head. His jaw was slightly clenched and his dark eyes were fixed on Sang Yu’s face.

The moment Sang Yu opened her eyes and met his gaze, he stopped and kissed her lips.