

## Chapter 1201: Like Is Enough

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

It was surprisingly gentle.

It was so gentle that Sang Yu's body softened and she opened her body to accept him.

"Do you like it?"

Finally, he leaned into her ear and asked in a heavy voice.

Sang Yu closed her eyes and her eyelashes fluttered. She didn't speak.

"It's enough that you like it."

The shyness in Sang Yu's heart dissipated.

She finally understood why he had asked her instead of her.

"Do you like it?"

"It's enough that you like it."

It was the same as saying, "Does it feel good?"

Pleasure was enough.

It was just that their bodies were satisfied and there were no losses. Why not?

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Why was he so calculative?

How could there be a reason for everything?

Perhaps Bo Jinhang was the only one who could see through everything.

It was enough for them to be compatible, like each other, and be satisfied.

It had nothing to do with anything else.

Sang Yu laughed silently. Bo Jinhang was right.

Carpe diem.

She placed her hands on his shoulders. After the pleasure, she buried herself in his arms and fell asleep.

Bo Jinhang held her nonchalantly as his lips curled into a faint smile.

She hugged the soft and fragrant woman to sleep.

After a night of craziness, the two of them woke up late.

Wanwan woke up naturally at eight in the morning.

And she woke up later than usual.

She rolled over and sat up on the bed. She rubbed her eyes and stretched. When she turned around, she saw a tall and big figure lying beside her with his back facing her.

Blinking her big eyes, she crawled to the head of the bed and craned her neck to take a look.

“Ah—”

The young voice exclaimed and quickly covered her mouth.

Looking at the two people sleeping soundly in each other’s arms, her big eyes were filled with joy.

Xingxing and Xiaoyu were sleeping together!

She had never seen it before!

Even when they slept together, they had never seen such intimacy.

“Heehee...”

She smiled happily and got out of bed carefully. Then, she found Sang Yu’s phone and walked to the other side of the bed to take a photo of the two of them.

Sang Yu leaned against Bo Jinghang’s chest and he rested his chin on her head. He seemed to be smiling as he slept. He was so handsome.

Of course, Xiaoyu was beautiful too!

She could only see half of his face!

Wanwan wanted to wash up herself, but there was no stool in the room, so she climbed onto the bed and sat beside Bo Jinghang and Sang Yu. She took a photo with her phone.

Hence, two adults who were sound asleep appeared on the phone. They were taking a photo with a cute child who was changing her posture and expression.

After having enough fun, Wanwan placed her hands on the bed and rested her chin on her bare feet as she looked at the two people hugging.

Her face was full of joy.

At around ten in the morning, Sang Yu opened her eyes and paused when she saw his muscular chest. Then, she turned around and Bo Jinghang opened his eyes.

There was finally life in the room. Sang Yu looked up at the art clock on the wall and was stunned for a moment. She blinked and suddenly turned around to press herself against Bo Jinhang.

Bo Jinhang hooked his arm around her waist and said in a hoarse voice, “Are you addicted?”

Sang Yu looked at the empty seat behind Bo Jinghang and lowered her head to look at the man. “Where’s Wanwan?”

Bo Jinghang turned his head and saw that Wanwan, who was supposed to be sleeping behind him, had disappeared. He paused.

Then, she said in relief, "Maybe she got up and went out herself. There are so many people at home, she can't run..."

Bo Jinghang paused and looked at the cute girl sleeping by the bed behind Sang Yu. He couldn't help but laugh.

"I can't run out of this room."

Sang Yu followed his line of sight and indeed, she saw her little darling lying by the bed, looking adorable and pitiful.

Her eyes softened and she reached out to pick her up. However, Wanwan woke up herself.

Seeing the two people who were already awake, she smiled sweetly in a daze.

"Okay, okay, Xiaoyu, you're awake."

Sang Yu hugged Wanwan and kissed her smooth face. "When did Wanwan wake up?"

"A long time ago, the two of you hugged each other to sleep and I played alone. In the end, I fell asleep too..."

Hugging each other to sleep...

"Okay, okay. Does the fish smell good?"

Wanwan asked Bo Jinghang.

Bo Jinghang supported his head with his hand and turned to look at her. His lips curled up. "I smell better than you."

Wanwan pouted, but she wasn't unhappy. "Xiaoyu is the most fragrant."

"Yes. It smells good."

Sang Yu blushed. "Alright, go wash up. It's getting late."

"Yes, Wanwan has already slept twice!"

Sang Yu carried Wanwan out of bed. She was wearing Bo Jinghang's shirt, which covered her hips. Her fair and long legs swayed as she entered the bathroom.

Bo Jinghang raised an eyebrow and lay back on the pillow. He pulled the blanket and stirred up a gust of wind. After a night of tossing and turning in bed, the only thing that wafted out was Sang Yu's scent.

Wanwan was right. That woman was really fragrant.

Sang Yu woke up too late and was a little embarrassed to go downstairs. After all, her parents-in-law were staying together with her brother, sister-in-law, and the guests. They had woken up at this time and missed breakfast. She was speechless.

In the end, she had to go downstairs.

Lou Ruoyi was watching television in the living room. When she saw Sang Yu and the rest, she stood up with a smile.

“You’re up?”

“Grandma!”

Wanwan ran down first with Sang Yu’s phone in her arms.

Sang Yu was a little embarrassed. “Sorry... Mom... I...”

“I understand. Young people... Hahaha...”

Sang Yu’s face turned even redder.

“Grandma, Wanwan is hungry!”

“Aiyo, my poor child! Aunt Li!”

“Got it, Madam. I’ll get ready immediately.”

Lou Ruoyi responded and said to Bo Jinhang and Sang Yu,

“The two of you, go and eat too. I’ve kept your breakfast warm.”

As she spoke, she carried Wanwan to the sofa. Bo Jinhang pulled Sang Yu towards the dining room.

“Did Wanwan become a piglet? Why did she wake up so late?”

“No, Xingzhi and Xiaoyu are the pigs... Wanwan woke up for a long time, but the two of them didn’t wake up. Then Wanwan fell asleep again.”

“Oh... Hehehe... I see...”

Wanwan nodded heavily. “Yes, the two of them are hugging each other. They’re sleeping soundly!”

“Hug each other? Why are you hugging each other?” Lou Ruoyi looked like she was gossiping.

“It’s just that... um... I took a photo!”

### **Chapter 1202: I Took Photos**

“It’s just that... um... I took a photo!”

Lou Ruoyi’s eyes sparkled. “Where? Where?”

“Here!”

Sang Yu, who was walking towards the kitchen, stopped and turned to look at the phone in Wanwan’s hand. Bo Jinchuan, Shen Fanxing, and Xu Qingzhi had just entered.

Sang Yu’s legs suddenly gave way.

Wanwan...

She wondered why she kept asking for her phone!

So... she wanted to announce it to the world?

“Wow... beautiful!”

At this moment, Lou Ruoyi had already seen the photos on her phone. There were various poses and cute expressions. The background was a photo of Bo Jinghang and Sang Yu sleeping in each other's arms.

She slept late and woke up late!

That was completely understandable!

Xu Qingzhi and Shen Fanxing leaned over to take a look before their gazes landed on the two of them.

Her aunt smiled.

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“...” Sang Yu was so embarrassed that she wished she could disappear on the spot!

Did she raise a child to frame her?

She smiled awkwardly at Shen Fanxing and Xu Qingzhi before walking into the dining room.

—

After breakfast, it was almost noon. Lou Ruoyi decided not to let him go!

“Women, come and play mahjong! Men... play Fight the Landlord!”

This arrangement was just right.

However, the men did not do as they were told and accompanied their wives.

All of them were extremely clingy.

Xu Qingzhi sat alone and patted the table.

“Why? It's six against one!”

Shen Fanxing looked at her and smiled. “When... did you learn to play cards?”

“It's a mobile game!” Xu Qingzhi replied without hesitation. Then, her eyes darted around and she gave Shen Fanxing a mischievous smile. “Yes, have you never played it before?”

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, “I've never played before.”

She had no time for this.

Xu Qingzhi narrowed her eyes and smiled. “It's fine. It's easy to learn! You'll know after playing a few rounds.”

Shen Fanxing looked at her and smiled. “Let's have a bet.”

Xu Qingzhi nodded and wasn't afraid at all. "I lost. My son's surname is really Shen! If you lose... you can be my next husband."

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "Okay."

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened instantly.

These two bets were either to be someone's father or husband. Where did that leave him?

Bo Jinghang couldn't help but laugh when he saw his brother's expression.

"Come on, Sister-in-law, you can do it. Try your best to make her husband a cuckold!"

Bo Jinchuan glanced at him coldly.

Bo Jinghang coughed dryly and retracted his gaze. "Shoot a sieve."

From the start of the first round, Bo Jinchuan watched as Shen Fanxing didn't even know how to arrange the cards before helping her.

"You can do it too?"

Shen Fanxing looked at him in surprise and admiration.

"I've seen Mom play before."

Lou Ruoyi pursed her lips. "What do you mean in the past? You've only watched it a few times over 20 years ago! What do you mean by being influenced by it?"

In the next few years, she only wanted to seduce her husband. Where would he go?

"It's enough."

If he had to spend time learning such things, it wouldn't be considered entertainment.

In the first round, Shen Fanxing was a mess.

The cards in her hands were messed up by Bo Jinchuan.

Xu Qingzhi sat under her, eating, eating, and even giving her a fart.

Bo Jinchuan sat at the side with a dark expression. If he lost, he would be someone else's husband. If he won, he would be someone else's father. He didn't like winning or losing.

She glanced at Xu Qingzhi coldly. She was already married, yet she was still restless!

She probably needed to be taught a lesson!

In the second round, Shen Fanxing's cards were still in a mess. Even the cards that she had heard were destroyed by her!

Even though she wanted them, she fed them to Xu Qingzhi.

As a result, Xu Qingzhi became a dragon!

“Hey! Fanxing! Don’t tell me you didn’t do it on purpose?! If this continues, they’ll all be dragons!” Lou Ruoyi couldn’t help but say. If this continued, Xu Qingzhi would win big.

“That’s right, Sister-in-law... You’re too... ruthless! You seem to be specially picking cards to feed...” Sang Yu couldn’t help but complain. It was as if she had done it on purpose.

Shen Fanxing asked in confusion, “Really? I’ll try the water first... So she’s a dragon?”

“Seriously... I think you’ve really become Qingzhi’s husband’s spare tire today.” Lou Ruoyi was unhappy. Everyone was envious and jealous of Xu Qingzhi.

Xu Qingzhi smiled happily and said, “Fanxing is a newbie. Please understand!”

“...”

“...”

Shen Fanxing was still playing her cards. Sang Yu and Lou Ruoyi’s hearts skipped a beat.

He was afraid that she would fire at Xu Qingzhi!

However, Xu Qingzhi didn’t respond to any of the messages.

However, Lou Ruoyi was still frightened. She patted her chest and said to Shen Fanxing,

“Your cards are really scary! Can you stop playing? I’ve already said that Qingzhi is a dragon!”

Shen Fanxing said helplessly, “But those are useless.”

“I’d rather not listen to the cards than let her off!”

“Oh.” Shen Fanxing nodded.

Bo Jinchuan was helpless against Shen Fanxing’s nonsense.

His mother was right. Sitting at the side, he had seen with his own eyes that she had already lined up the ‘strings’ in her hand. It was as if she had expected Xu Qing to ask for them.

But in the end, his eyes lit up with interest.

In terms of scheming, who could compare to this little woman?

This was giving others hope but secretly extinguishing it.

He had four notes in his hand.

Xu Qingzhi didn’t know where to start.

The first round was given to Xu Qingzhi. She understood the basics of mahjong.

In this second round, he had probably mastered most of the cards.

Now, she had predicted that Xu Qingzhi wanted the five fish in her hand. That was why she hit her without any restraint.

Now, she was holding all the cards in her hands. Including her four and five cards, there were no words. In this round, Xu Qingzhi wasn't the one with the most cards. It was Shen Fanxing.

Now that she was pretending to be ignorant, what else could she be?

Until she touched the last card and listened.

Then, she hugged the four and five notes.

She smiled and said, "I touched a bar myself. Can I get another card there?"

She pointed at the card in front of Sang Yu.

The card was lifted according to the rules.

It was a red "Medium" card.

Lou Ruoyi glanced at the card. Seeing that it was a "wind", she pouted and said, "Take it."

Shen Fanxing smiled and picked up the word.

Then, she turned to look at Bo Jinchuan and blinked. "Did I cheat?"

### **Chapter 1203: Hidden Skills**

Then, she turned to look at Bo Jinchuan and blinked. "Did I cheat?"

Bo Jinchuan studied her intently before his lips curled into a smile.

"Yes, I won."

"What?!" Xu Qingzhi shouted indignantly.

Turning to look at Shen Fanxing's cards, she was stunned.

He had the wind in his hand.

Shen Fanxing pushed the cards and Lou Ruoyi and Sang Yu couldn't help but exclaim.

"What's your hidden bar?" Lou Ruoyi asked.

Shen Fanxing flashed the hidden bar.

Four cards and five notes!

Lou Ruoyi opened her mouth and looked at Xu Qingzhi with sympathy.

To think that she had lost all hope after being excited for so long.

Xu Qingzhi's lips twitched. "Shen Fanxing! You... didn't do it on purpose, right?"

"What do you mean on purpose?"

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"..."



Bo Jinghang looked at Shen Fanxing and said, "Not bad, Sister-in-law. You're pretending to be weak!"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and said, "Pay up!"

"..."

"..."

"..."

Hence, after this round, although Shen Fanxing wasn't the only one who won, she was still the winner!

The other three were terrified.

For the last round, Shen Fanxing pressed the button and happily kept the money in the box.

The sieve stopped. She had just placed the money properly. At the same time, she looked up and said, "Three points. Sangyu sieve."

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and Bo Jinhang looked at her in surprise.

Then, her gaze landed on Bo Jinchuan. Seeing that his brother's expression wasn't right, she couldn't help but look at Shen Fanxing.

F\*ck!

Was it... a coincidence?

He shouldn't be that crazy, right?!

In the last round, Shen Fanxing fired a shot at Lou Ruoyi.

In the end, Shen Fanxing won the most.

"From now on, your son's surname will be Bo."

Sang Yu frowned. "Isn't your surname Shen? When did your surname become Bo?!"

"After I married into the Bo family, my surname should have been Ah Chuan."

Bo Jinchuan's gloomy face finally lit up.

I'll name you after me.

Since ancient times, there had been this saying.

It was normal for a woman to have the surname of her husband.

Xu Qingzhi gritted her teeth. "You haven't married into the Bo family yet!"

"You're married."

"... What did you say?!"

Faced with Xu Qingzhi's surprise, Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Ah Chuan and I have already registered our marriage."

“!!!!”

Xu Qingzhi’s eyes widened. She sat there for a long time before she blinked slowly and suddenly said,

“It doesn’t count!”

“What doesn’t count?”

“The bet doesn’t count!” Xu Qingzhi stood up and said, “I don’t want my son’s surname to be Bo!”

“Aiya, why? It’s good that my surname is Bo. I have another grandson! Hahaha...”

Lou Ruoyi was naturally happy. She loved grandchildren.

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “You’ve lost! I’ve decided on your son.”

“Ding...” Xu Qingzhi paused and said, “Ding... Ding, isn’t it just calling you Dad? Hurry up and get pregnant with a daughter! My son will belong to the Bo family in the future!”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and asked, “Really?”

“Isn’t it normal for us to be engaged? Of course it’s true.”

“What I mean is to let your son marry into the Bo family?”

Xu Qingzhi paused and said awkwardly, “My son is a little chauvinistic. If you let him marry into the family, I’m afraid...”

“That’s why this is called gambling.” Shen Fanxing interrupted Xu Qingzhi calmly. “I’ve already given in. You should be content. You should know that you have to admit defeat.”

Xu Qingzhi gritted her teeth and finally relented after some hesitation.

“Alright! It’s settled then!”

Shen Fanxing smiled. Things would be interesting in the future.

Although the child was still in Qingzhi’s stomach and she didn’t know what kind of personality he had, based on Qingzhi and Li Mo’s personalities, no matter who married into the family...

Ha, if that day really came, she was looking forward to seeing her future son-in-law’s expression.

Bo Jinchuan was in a good mood. Seeing Xu Qingzhi’s troubled expression, he said coldly,

“Don’t flatter yourself. Maybe my daughter won’t like your son in the future.”

Xu Qingzhi widened her eyes in anger at Bo Jinchuan’s words.

Not long after, she snorted and said, “It doesn’t matter, as long as my son likes your daughter. Anyway, when the time comes, it won’t be up to her whether she likes her or not!”

Bo Jinchuan’s face darkened instantly. The thought of his future daughter being seduced by the Li family’s ‘pig’ made him furious!

“How dare he touch my daughter! I’ll break his legs!”

“How dare you break my son’s legs! I’ll get him to abduct your daughter!”

Bo Jinchuan sneered and said, “I want to see what I can’t find in this world.”

Xu Qingzhi was almost angered to death by Bo Jing. “You... Aren’t you just relying on your wealth and power? What’s the big deal?”

“Indeed,” said Bo Jinchuan calmly. Even Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but want to hit him.

Those who flaunted their wealth were indeed asking for a beating.

But...

It was really amazing to be rich and powerful.

Xu Qingzhi gritted her teeth. She couldn’t win against Bo Jinchuan!

She was about to explode!

The few people at the side were enjoying the show. In the end, Lou Ruoyi saw that Xu Qingzhi was really a little angry. Afraid that it would affect the pregnancy, she said,

“Isn’t this something that hasn’t happened yet? Fanxing’s first child might be a boy!”

Bo Jinghang interrupted, “So what if he’s a boy? How can he be engaged?”

Lou Ruoyi glared daggers at him. “How can two boys get engaged at such a young age?!”

“I’m gay!” Bo Jinghang blurted out.

“...”

“...”

“...”

“Howl...”

In the silence of the living room, Bo Jinhang suddenly cried out in pain.

Lou Ruoyi kicked him hard under the table!

Xu Qingzhi laughed and said, “Even if we’re gay, my son is the one who’s gay.”

“...”

“...”

“Auntie Li.”

Bo Jinchuan suddenly spoke.

Nanny Li hurried over. “Young Master, what can I do for you?”

“Go out and find a few people to throw this woman out!”

Bo Jinchuan glanced at Xu Qingzhi coldly.

Xu Qingzhi's smile froze.

In the end, it was naturally impossible to throw Xu Qingzhi out.

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The burning of the Shen family's villa yesterday was still a hot topic online.

### **Chapter 1204: Not wading in Water**

The burning of the Shen family's villa yesterday was still a hot topic online.

"She's courting death. Old Lady Shen has suffered a double loss."

"CEO Shen's popularity is amazing!"

"But I'm very curious. What will the Viscount of Country Y do? Ask Old Lady Shen to return the betrothal gift? I think it's impossible in this lifetime!"

"Why don't we... accept the betrothal gift? Moreover, we gave such a generous gift back then. I think this Viscount Reis must marry President Shen!"

"However, CEO Shen also said that she won't marry him! Otherwise, she wouldn't have burned the betrothal gift."

"This matter shouldn't end like this. Let's wait and see."

"I love ducks. I like everything about CEO Shen."

The topic was trending and there were naturally many accounts that tagged Shen Fanxing. Bo Jinghang scrolled down and said,

"Sister-in-law, your fan count is already comparable to an A-list celebrity's. Why are you still the boss of an entertainment company? You can just go into the sea to be an artiste!"

"I can't sing or act well, so I won't be involved in this flood."

"Yes. I won't."

Bo Jinchuan said that acting meant that one couldn't avoid interacting with others. Men and women couldn't!

"Oh my god..."

Updates by

Bo Jinghang suddenly laughed again. Sang Yu turned to look at him and he pulled her into his embrace.

"Let's see!"

Sang Yu pursed her lips and looked at his phone.

Then, she blinked and suddenly smiled.

“What’s wrong?” asked Shen Fanxing instinctively.

Sang Yu smiled and said, “Sister-in-law, you’ve been criticized by the Fire Department. They even said that they have time to invite you to their office...”

“I was criticized by the Fire Department? What happened?” Shen Fanxing shouldn’t have any conflict with any state-owned enterprise.

Sitting in the office, these words were obviously meant to send a message for her to be locked up for a few days.

“Someone reported you for arson yesterday...”

“...”

“...”

“...”

This matter was over!

That was indeed arson!

Not long after, Shen Fanxing was called out by the fire department and reported for arson. The news that Shen Fanxing had to make a trip to the fire department caused another uproar.

“I’m dying of laughter. CEO Shen is inviting trouble.”

“You have to pay back sooner or later.”

“Don’t worry, CEO Shen. This isn’t arson. It’s your own business to burn your own assets. It’s not a crime! Don’t worry!”

“...”

Shen Fanxing was speechless. She didn’t expect to be targeted by the Fire Department.

She glanced at Bo Jinchuan helplessly and said, “Looks like I have to make a trip. Remember to rescue me.”

Bo Jinchuan grabbed her hand and said, “You don’t have to go. I’ll handle this.”

“Yes, this isn’t intentional arson. It should be settled quickly.”

Lou Ruoyi comforted her.

Shen Fanxing nodded and placed the money she had won from mahjong into her pocket. She stood up and said, “I’m going to the washroom.”

The few of them watched her leave without saying a word.

After spending so much time with Shen Fanxing, she more or less understood her.

If she hadn’t been forced into a corner, she wouldn’t have done such a ruthless thing and burned down the Shen family’s house. That was where she grew up.

“It’s tough to have such a grandmother.” Lou Ruoyi sighed as her heart ached for Shen Fanxing.

Bo Jinchuan stood up silently and left.

When Shen Fanxing came out of the washroom, her grip tightened and she was pulled into an embrace.

The familiar scent made her confirm the other party immediately. She looked up at the man standing upright by the wall and raised her eyebrows slightly.

“What’s wrong?”

“Don’t worry, I’ll handle this for you.”

Bo Jinchuan looked at her animated eyes and said calmly.

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “I know.”

“Actually, after the fire yesterday, I knew that there must be more problems to deal with, but I didn’t think too much about it back then. I thought of it and did it. That feeling back then... was especially... fearless. Because I knew that no matter how big a mess I caused, you would still help me settle it.”

Really, she wasn’t afraid at all back then.

Bo Jinchuan kissed her forehead and his lips curled into a beautiful smile.

Her voice was doting and gentle. “Yes, you have me.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “You came with me because you’re afraid that I’ll be afraid alone?”

“Yes, I’m scared.”

Bo Jinchuan didn’t hide anything and Shen Fanxing’s heart skipped a beat.

However, Shen Fanxing felt that something was amiss.

“Why do I feel that you’ve been worrying recently?”

Bo Jinchuan smiled and didn’t say anything. He tightened his arms and pulled her into his embrace.

Shen Fanxing was puzzled, but she didn’t know how to ask.

When the two of them reached the living room, Lou Ruoyi and the rest were discussing the details of the engagement ceremony.

“No matter what, we still need to return to the Bo residence.”

Lou Ruoyi didn’t look too good. “I wonder if the person in the house will leave.”

She was referring to Yuan Sichun.

‘I don’t think so.’

Even though Yuan Sichun was the daughter of a wealthy family, her actions and manners were nothing to Shen Fanxing.

“What is that woman thinking? All of you moved out because of her. Doesn’t she know her place? How dare she stay at home?”

Xu Qingzhi looked displeased. Why did Fanxing have such a strange love rival?

And she was such a shameless person.

Looking at the news, she knew that this woman was going against Fanxing. She was even living at home now.

Her skin was even thicker than the city walls!

Lou Ruoyi sighed deeply and said, “Things have already reached this stage. I don’t understand why she’s still so persistent.”

She couldn’t talk about right and wrong when it came to pursuing love.

But there had to be principles and boundaries.

Even if Jing Chuan had a good impression of her, she could give him some understanding.

But in reality, Jingchuan didn’t even retain any feelings for her, let alone their relationship.

Anyone could tell that Yuan Sichun wasn’t completely stupid. Why couldn’t she see through this?

Selfish, arrogant, arrogant, and indignant!

If she couldn’t get it, no one else could!

This was what Yuan Sichun was thinking.

This was no longer something she had to fight for.

She let out a deep breath.

Lou Ruoyi looked at her apologetically. “It’s been hard on you. What kind of people have you met?”

### **Chapter 1205: Petty**

Lou Ruoyi looked at her apologetically. “It’s been hard on you. What kind of people have you met?”

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “Miss Yuan is so extreme. It means that Ah Chuan is too good.”

If he wasn’t outstanding enough, how could he force her to such an extent?

Jiang Rongrong was desperate for money.

No one could deny that money was indeed a good thing.

Which person in the world wasn’t obsessed with money?

Yuan Sichun loved extreme things.

In this world, the only thing that could compete with money was love.

She had only received the best love in the world.

How many people wanted it?

Now that there was only Yuan Sichun, she should be glad.

There weren't that many love rivals.

Otherwise, the woman who was related to Bo Jinchuan...

How many Yuan Sichun did she have to face?

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"Oh my god! You're praising your man like a flower. Aren't you afraid that he'll be embarrassed?"

Xu Qingzhi hugged herself and couldn't help but complain.

She sighed inwardly. Fanxing was no longer the Fanxing she used to be.

Shen Fanxing blushed and said, "I... am telling the truth."

"Okay, okay, okay! The truth, you're telling the truth!"

Xu Qingzhi raised her hands in surrender. The truth was more torturous!

Before they could continue chatting, Lou Ruoyi's phone rang.

When she saw the caller ID, she paused and the smile on her face disappeared instantly.

Seeing her like this, the living room fell silent.

Lou Ruoyi answered the call. Her face was cold and her voice was emotionless.

"Hello?"

"Sister-in-law, it's me, Zhiqing."

"I know. What's the matter?"

Ye Zhiqing was silent for a while before saying,

"I heard that... Sichun is injured and I've heard some rumors. I just want to know what exactly happened."

Lou Ruoyi's face was cold and there was a sneer in her eyes. However, her tone was still stiff and polite.

"She's injured and is recuperating in front of Old Master. However, Zhiqing, rumors are just rumors. Everything has to be related to karma. This matter can't be explained in a short period of time."

Ye Zhiqing fell silent again. After a long while, she laughed dryly.

"Sister-in-law, when Sichun left, I told Old Master to take care of Sichun more. I thought that even if I didn't say anything, you wouldn't let Sichun suffer in Ping Cheng."

Sichun called me and said that Old Master insisted on bringing Sichun back to the Bo family to recuperate. All of you were so angry that you ran away. He even said that you didn't like her anymore



and cried until you were out of breath! She didn't dare to look for you and could only call me to persuade you! It's time to go back. Old Master is so old and he's suffering alone!

Don't ruin the family because of an outsider who you can't see through. After all, we're family. We can't ruin the family relationship because of a lack of judgment."

Her tone didn't sound like she was blaming him. Instead, it showed her magnanimity.

However, these words did make him feel uncomfortable.

Yuan Sichun went to the Bo family's house to recuperate, but her family ran away in anger!

Even if she didn't inform Old Master in advance, Lou Ruoyi should have protected Yuan Sichun.

As an outsider, she didn't know how to read people. They were family and her sarcastic words made Lou Ruoyi furious.

"Since Sichun wants to recuperate in the Bo residence, she should recuperate well! We still have to go back. That will depend on when Sichun's injuries can recover. If we're not family, we won't enter the same house..."

"Oh right, since Sichun called you, I think I more or less understand where your 'rumors' came from. You should be in Ping Cheng now, right? At the Bo residence?"

Ye Zhiqing pursed her lips and looked at Old Master Bo, who was sitting opposite her. She tried her best to suppress the anger in her heart and pursed her lips.

"Sister-in-law is so smart. Nothing can be hidden from you. That's right. Sichun has suffered so much. As her mother, how can I sit still?"

"It's been a long time since we've seen each other. Sister-in-law, you'll be back sooner or later anyway. Why don't you come back for my sake?"

Lou Ruoyi chuckled and said, "Okay, I'll go back."

After hanging up, Lou Ruoyi's face turned extremely cold.

Just by looking at her livid face, one could tell how angry she was.

"Ahhh, I'm so angry!"

Lou Ruoyi threw her phone aside and shouted to vent her anger.

Then, she suddenly stood up from the sofa!

"Aren't you just asking me to go back and settle the scores?! Forget it! Since you're pretending to be magnanimous in front of me, I'll be petty!"

—

At the Bo residence, Ye Zhiqing put away her phone and a smile appeared on her face as she looked at Old Master Bo.

"Sister-in-law should be back soon. Old Master, I've troubled you."

Ye Zhiqing's words made the Old Master blush.

She had only asked Yuan Sichun to recuperate at home, but her mother had said that she was causing trouble. Anyone who cared about their reputation would feel ashamed.

The relationship between the two families had always been good. They had watched their children grow up, not to mention that their granddaughter-in-law had beaten them up.

Ye Zhiqing was deliberately embarrassing him by saying that.

The old man pursed his lips and tightened his jaw. In the end, he didn't say a word.

"I'll go up and take a look at Sichun."

After seeing the old man's embarrassment, Ye Zhiqing spoke up at the right time. The old man naturally couldn't ask for more.

Upstairs, after a night of torture, Yuan Sichun's condition was finally stabilized.

At this moment, Yuan Sichun was almost half-dead. Her face was so pale that she couldn't bear to look at her. Her eyes were listless and her lips seemed to be covered in a layer of frost.

She looked extremely weak.

Seeing Yuan Sichun like this, Ye Zhiqing's heart ached.

"Mom..."

Seeing Ye Zhiqing, Yuan Sichun shouted hoarsely. Tears streamed down her face.

Like a broken pearl, her lips trembled violently as she looked at her mother helplessly.

Even though Ye Zhiqing's heart ached, her expression was not overly loving. Her gaze was indifferent and she rarely revealed any emotions.

She was calm and composed, wanting to show off her unattainable status.

She had always known how to be a qualified wife of a wealthy family like the Yuan family.

She was neither servile nor overbearing. She was dignified and elegant, calm and collected.

She walked to the bed and sat down, looking at Yuan Sichun's pale face.

### **Chapter 1206: Demanding an Explanation**

She walked to the bed and sat down, looking at Yuan Sichun's pale face.

"What did you tell me before you came to Ping Cheng? You didn't get a man, but you ended up in such a sorry state? Is that all you've got?"

Tears streamed down Yuan Sichun's face as she gripped the blanket tightly.

Apart from embarrassment and anger, the rest was crazy jealousy and self-loathing.

All the negative emotions overwhelmed him.

Was that all she had?

How many times had she reminded herself to calm down and think of ways to deal with Shen Fanxing?

But in the end, she would always be the one to lose.

“Mom... I’m going crazy... Shen Fanxing...”

Because of Shen Fanxing, she was jealous and disgusted with herself.

Jealous of Shen Fanxing’s intelligence. Every failure made her suspect that she wasn’t smart or outstanding enough.

Ye Zhiqing’s face turned cold.

“Think about why you want to fight her. If you can’t win, then stop.”

“No! No!” Yuan Sichun shook her head as tears welled up in her eyes.

Updates by

“Mom... I don’t want to... I love Brother Bo. Being with him is my lifelong dream. In order to be worthy of him, I’ve learned things that other girls would never touch since I was young. I’ve studied abroad and filled myself up as quickly as possible. I’ve done so much to improve myself and stand by his side... I was born to live for him... I can’t give up on him...”

Yuan Sichun was suppressing her emotions. She knew that her mother hated her weakness and incompetence.

However, she couldn’t control her emotions. The sorrow of not being able to love her surged up and covered her entire body, gathering in her chest. Bit by bit, it gathered endlessly before finally erupting.

She sobbed as hot tears welled up in her eyes.

Ye Zhiqing took a deep breath and said coldly, “There are many men in this world...”

Yuan Sichun shook her head and looked at Ye Zhiqing with teary eyes. “But who can be better than Brother Bo? Who can be better than Brother Bo? No... No... Brother Bo is the best... How can I accept other men?”

Ye Zhiqing closed her eyes tightly.

That’s right!

The best man was right beside her. Which woman would be willing to give up the best man and settle for the second best?

“Alright, stop crying! What do you think you’re doing?!”

Ye Zhiqing scolded coldly.

Yuan Sichun bit her lips. “But Shen Fanxing...”

“What is she?”

Ye Zhiqing snorted coldly. "She's just a wild girl with no family background! Look at you. How can you compare yourself to her? You're belittling yourself and overestimating her."

Yuan Sichun gradually calmed down. "But the person standing beside Brother Bo is her..."

"This is the present. Who can predict the future?"

"You have to remember that you're the eldest daughter of the Yuan family and the future head of the family! You've been in the Yuan family since you were young and you can have whatever you want! There's nothing in this world that you can't get! Even if you can't, no one else has the right!"

"I know! I know that I'm the eldest daughter of the Yuan family and the Yuan family will be mine in the future. But the truth is that Brother Bo is going to be engaged to her! The next step is to get married and then for the rest of his life..."

"Calm down! Why are you panicking?!"

Ye Zhiqing's low shout silenced Yuan Sichun as she stared at her in a daze.

"Mom..."

"A man has to be willing to be with you to live a long life. What you have to do now is to get back your good impression of the Bo family! You have to act like the eldest daughter of the Yuan family! You've been messed up by that woman!"

Yuan Sichun fell silent.

Indeed, she had panicked because of Shen Fanxing. That was why she made those stupid mistakes.

If not for her appearance, she could still maintain the demeanor of the eldest daughter of the Yuan family.

In the past, Brother Bo didn't hate her, right?

She needed to get back all the favorability she had lost.

But...

"Brother Bo's heart is with Shen Fanxing now. How can he see how good I am?"

Ye Zhiqing sneered and tapped her forehead.

"Silly child! You just have to be good. Once this woman disappears from this world, your good will be useful."

Yuan Sichun's heart skipped a beat. "You mean... no!"

She firmly rejected Ye Zhiqing's obvious intentions. She glanced at the tightly shut door and whispered,

"No, if Brother Bo finds out, I can't bear the consequences! Do you think I've never thought of this? I hate Shen Fanxing to the core. No one in this world wants her dead more than me! But I can't do anything to her! Mother, if you touch her under Brother Bo's nose, I'm afraid I'll die before her!"

She had underestimated Shen Fanxing in the past.

She could look down on anyone but not Bo Jinchuan.

Nothing could be hidden from him.

Moreover, she had always targeted Shen Fanxing in the past. If anything happened to Shen Fanxing, Brother Bo would definitely think of her!

That iron cage suddenly appeared in her mind again!

If she didn't behave herself, she would be the one locked in the iron cage.

The torture devices in the room had haunted her the entire night.

Looking at Yuan Sichun's pale face, Ye Zhiqing didn't continue.

"Alright, you should rest first. Lou Ruoyi is coming back later. I'll go downstairs first to chat with her."

Yuan Sichun nodded. Her body was indeed a little weak. Not long after she lay down, she lost consciousness.

Ye Zhiqing went downstairs, her eyes red.

Seeing this, the old man felt even more guilty.

"Old Master, I saw Sichun's injuries. How could she... hit her so hard..."

She hesitated, unable to hide the grievance and anger on her face.

Old Master's face darkened and he said coldly,

"Fanxing was too impulsive in this matter, but Sichun was the one who made the mistake first. If she hadn't whipped Fanxing first, Fanxing wouldn't have treated her like this!"

Ye Zhiqing was stunned. She didn't expect the Old Master, who had always been biased towards Sichun, to say such words.

"So Old Master also thinks that Sichun deserves to be whipped so many times? This is a whip. If she was hit a few more times... what kind of deep hatred did she have to almost kill someone?!"

Saying this in front of the Old Master was just making a mountain out of a molehill.

It wasn't like there was any deep hatred between them, yet Shen Fanxing was so ruthless.

### **Chapter 1207: Apologize**

It wasn't like there was any deep hatred between them, yet Shen Fanxing was so ruthless.

"Not to the extent of killing her. I believe Fanxing knows her limits. If she really wants to kill her, when Jinchuan wants to shoot Sichun, she won't stop him!"

If one had to talk about the fact that she had almost beaten someone to death, one had to say that it was Si Chun! I saw it with my own eyes. The young lady beside her had no feud with her either. Not only did she whip Fanxing, but she also whipped that child off his horse and was almost trampled to death by her hooves. That child... What was she thinking back then?

Ye Zhiqing was shocked. Her cold expression finally cracked.

However, what shocked her was not the fact that Yuan Sichun had pulled the girl off the horse and was almost trampled to death, but—

“You mean... Jinchuan almost shot Sichun to death?”

The old man pursed his lips and snorted.

She scoffed at Ye Zhiqing’s focus.

Thinking of how much Sichun had cried upstairs, Ye Zhiqing’s heart turned cold.

She was almost beaten to death by the man she liked. Just thinking about it made her heart ache.

Pursing her lips, Lou Ruoyi’s expression darkened.

The old man didn’t say anything else. The atmosphere in the living room was awkward.

Madam Chen watched from the side for a long time and felt a little anxious. Why did it seem like Old Master was siding with that woman?

“It seems like Old Master is very satisfied with that woman called Shen Fanxing.”

Updates by

After a long while, Ye Zhiqing suddenly spoke.

The old man’s expression was calm. “I’m just stating the facts. I was there and I know who was right and who was wrong. I’m not satisfied, but she’s someone that Jinchuan values! If Sichun hadn’t gone overboard, Jinchuan wouldn’t have wanted to kill her!”

“...”

There was another silence.

Not long after, the sound of a car engine sounded outside.

Bo Sichen walked in with Lou Ruoyi and the rest.

Sensing the discord in the living room, Lou Ruoyi snorted coldly.

The old master naturally wouldn’t take the initiative to greet them. Ye Zhiqing was in a gloomy mood now, but she stood up first and smiled at Lou Ruoyi.

“Sister-in-law, you’re finally back.”

Lou Ruoyi smiled and pushed Bo Sichen away. She walked to the sofa in the living room and sat down.

“How was it? Did you see Sichun?”

The smile on Ye Zhiqing’s face froze and she almost couldn’t hold it in.

“I have.”

Lou Ruoyi smiled. "Do you have anything to say by calling me back?"

Ye Zhiqing looked at Lou Ruoyi's composed face and stopped smiling.

"Sister-in-law, what do you think I should say?"

The truth was right in front of her. Yuan Sichun had suffered the most.

She even emphasized the fact that she wanted to be a mother.

She pushed the question back to Lou Ruoyi. Her intention was obvious. She wanted to see what explanation Lou Ruoyi would give her.

Lou Ruoyi sat on the sofa with her long and slender legs. She looked dignified and elegant.

Upon hearing Ye Zhiqing's words, a dignified and harmless smile appeared on her face.

What should he do?

"Of course she should apologize."

"..."

Ye Zhiqing's face turned cold instantly.

Lou Ruoyi observed her expression with a faint smile.

Being with Bo Sichen, she had seen everything.

How could she not see through Ye Zhiqing's tricks?

He wanted to use her mouth to deal with Fanxing. Why was he dreaming?

Shen Fanxing was still standing by the door. When she heard Lou Ruoyi's words, a smile appeared on her face.

Her mother-in-law's status had never been low.

Ye Zhiqing didn't expect Lou Ruoyi to say that and couldn't react in time.

In her prediction, in order to maintain the relationship between the two families, she had to apologize to Shen Fanxing.

The matter had been resolved.

Then she wouldn't be able to get through this easily.

Yet, she wanted her to convince Sichun to apologize?

"Who should Sichun apologize to?" She felt that she might have misunderstood something.

"Of course it's for Fanxing." Her attitude and tone could be described as matter-of-fact.

There was a ten-second silence in the living room.

“Madam, on the day Miss Sichun came, you might not have taken a closer look. Her body... was beaten by Miss Shen... There’s not a single intact spot. You’ve watched Miss Sichun grow up. She’s a pampered young lady who has never suffered such grievances. Isn’t it too much to ask Miss Sichun to apologize?”

It was Mother Chen who said those words.

These words also involved the fact that Lou Ruoyi had watched Yuan Sichun grow up. She even emphasized Yuan Sichun’s noble status as the eldest daughter of the Yuan family.

She was trying to remind Lou Ruoyi to know which was more important and which was closer!

Clearly, the Yuan Sichun she was referring to was the person Lou Ruoyi should be close to and biased towards.

“Ms. Chen.”

Lou Ruoyi’s gaze landed on the coffee table in front of her. She didn’t even turn her head. “How did you become a servant for the rest of your life?”

Madam Chen’s face darkened.

“What?”

Lou Ruoyi raised an eyebrow and turned to look at Madam Chen.

“Who taught you that servants can interrupt when their master is speaking? Did you not realize your identity or did you not take me seriously?”

Madam Chen’s breathing deepened.

“What are you saying?!” Old Master suddenly frowned and berated, “What do you mean by servants?!”

Lou Ruoyi snorted and said, “She’s the one who called herself a servant in front of me. Moreover, she’s indeed a servant. Since ancient times, there’s no reason for a servant to interrupt the conversation of her masters. She takes the salary of the Bo family and can’t do her job well. She even tried to influence the decisions of her masters. As the mistress of the family, can’t I say anything now?”

Madam Chen pursed her lips and glanced at the old man. Her eyes were red from anger or grievance.

“I was just being kind. Madam is right. I did say too much... But I don’t think there’s anything I didn’t do well...”

“Really? Are you saying that you don’t care about me at all?”

Madam Chen was shocked. “Madam, what are you saying? You’re the wife of the Bo family’s head. How would I dare to disregard you?”

“Then why can’t I even get a sip of water from you?”

Madam Chen’s face darkened. She glanced at the empty coffee table in front of Lou Ruoyi and pursed her lips.

“... I forgot.”



## Chapter 1208: Pick Him Up

“... I forgot.”

“Didn’t you say that there’s nothing you can’t do?”

Mother Chen was unreasonable. She squeezed her hands and said humbly, “I’m sorry...”

Lou Ruoyi raised her hand and said, “You don’t have to apologize. That’s because I don’t want to accept your apology. Since you’ve made a mistake, you should be punished accordingly. Your salary will be deducted for a month and so will your year-end bonus! Remember your identity well. You’re not a presentable person. Although you’ve been staying in the Bo family, you’re not superior to anyone.”

Madam Chen gritted her teeth, looking aggrieved and anxious.

“Old Master...”

“I’m the one in charge of these trivial matters in the family. Old Master is old and has always treated you well. Do you have the cheek to trouble Old Master with these matters?”

Old Master was about to say something when Lou Ruoyi interrupted him.

“Dad, I should have the right to make decisions, right?”

The old man pursed his lips and frowned at Lou Ruoyi.

This was clearly a threat.

If he retorted, she would definitely act as if she didn’t care and leave.

This woman was used to doing such things. She was never joking.

Snorting, she turned her head away.

Updates by

Compared to Mother Chen, he didn’t want this woman to abduct his son again.

Madam Chen’s heart sank and she was furious.

The Bo family’s monthly salary was not a small sum, not to mention the year-end bonus.

Just because he said something pertinent, he didn’t have time to pour her a glass of water before he left.

It hurt like hell.

Although Lou Ruoyi’s actions seemed to be directed at Madam Chen, her words, “There’s no need to apologize. I don’t intend to forgive you even if you apologize,” revealed her attitude towards Yuan Sichun.

What made Ye Zhiqing’s face turn livid was Lou Ruoyi’s last sentence.

Although she was talking to Madam Chen, only those who knew the inside story could tell that Lou Ruoyi was talking to her.

Lou Ruoyi compared a servant to her?

This touched Ye Zhiqing's sore spot.

Yet she couldn't be angry.

She was Mrs. Yuan now.

Moreover, if she angered Lou Ruoyi and exposed her, not only her, but even Sichun would be affected.

Sichun was the eldest daughter of the Yuan family and the future head of the family.

Everything in the Yuan family belonged to her and her daughter. This could not be changed.

But it was precisely because of Sichun's current and future status that she couldn't suffer in silence.

Not only was she beaten up, but she also had to apologize to the person who hit her?

What was going on?

"Sister-in-law, Madam Chen said something fair just now. Now, Sichun's injury is the most serious. You watched her grow up. She was beaten up like that..."

"It's precisely because I've watched her grow up that I feel that she should apologize for this matter! If she didn't start the beating first, others wouldn't have done such a crazy thing. Mrs. Yuan, she was the one who started the trouble first. There's no reason for others to swallow their anger and not retaliate when she hit someone! How can our Bo family be so cowardly? Fortunately, Fanxing returned the favor when she was wronged. If she didn't retaliate, Mrs. Yuan, do you think Sichun would have let it go without saying anything? If that happened, how do you plan to give our Bo family an explanation?"

Ye Zhiqing's face was livid and she was about to explode.

'Lucky?'

Be thankful for beating Si Chun up?

"Then are we going to forget about Sichun being beaten up?"

Lou Ruoyi smiled and said, "How can we let it go just like that? Remember to get her to apologize to Fanxing!"

Ye Zhiqing gritted her teeth.

"Sister-in-law, isn't this too unfair?"

"Fair?" Lou Ruoyi's smile was a little cold. "I'm just apologizing. I'm giving in because the Yuan family and the Bo family have been on good terms for generations. This matter started because of her. Now that she's recuperating in the Bo family, the Bo family has to face her and your Yuan family, right? On the other hand, Mrs. Yuan, are you looking forward to the Bo family giving you an explanation?"

Ye Zhiqing didn't even have the chance to retort.

She thought that she had always been the one in control.

If Lou Yiyi was willing to swallow her pride and speak nicely, she wouldn't pursue the matter.

After all, the relationship between the Yuan family and the Bo family was still there. It was fine as long as they gave each other enough face.

She wanted to be more magnanimous, but Lou Ruoyi refused to let go.

She didn't play by the rules at all and didn't know how to deal with it.

"It's not an explanation. It's just that my heart aches when I see how badly Sichun is injured. Naturally, I don't want the relationship between our families to be estranged because of this. How about this? Sichun was in the wrong first, but Fanxing was at fault for not being careful. Let the two of them apologize to each other and this matter will be over! What do you think, Sister-in-law?"

Ye Zhiqing said that since Lou Ruoyi was pressing her, she would take a step back.

After all, the relationship between the Yuan family and the Bo family was more important.

Lou Ruoyi fell silent, as if she was seriously considering this question.

"Then it's settled!"

The old man suddenly spoke. He was extremely satisfied with the outcome.

In short, both of them were in the wrong. They took a step back and apologized to each other. Then, this matter would be over.

"Fanxing!" With that thought in mind, he shouted at Shen Fanxing, "When Sichun wakes up, go to her room and take a look. This matter will be over!"

Shen Fanxing fell silent for two seconds before nodding lightly. "Okay..."

"No way."

Just as Old Master Bo was about to heave a sigh of relief, Bo Jinchuan spoke coldly.

Shen Fanxing stood beside him and looked at him in surprise.

Bo Jinchuan frowned and gave her a warning look.

It was as if he would really do something to her if she said another word.

However, she agreed because she wanted to... tease her.

However, with Ah Chuan's terrifying gaze, she should give up on that idea.

Since her man was backing her up, she would obediently stand behind him.

"Why not?! Stop causing trouble here!"

"I can't let this go."

Bo Jinchuan replied coldly, ignoring the Old Master's anger.

"Since someone from the Yuan family is here, bring her away."

Ye Zhiqing couldn't maintain her expression anymore and stood up abruptly.

"Jingchuan, you... Sichun... Why did she call you brother? Can't you tolerate her?"

"Yes, I can't."

### **Chapter 1209: It Turned Out That She Was Thinking Too Much**

"Yes, I can't."

"You..." Ye Zhiqing almost failed. "You're too disappointing."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips silently.

Could it be that Yuan Sichun and her daughter felt so good about themselves?

She was disappointed?

Then... what happened?

"Then please take her away while feeling disappointed. Otherwise, I'll personally get someone to throw her out."

Shen Fanxing's lips twitched uncontrollably.

It turned out that she was overthinking.

Something unknown suddenly rushed to her head. Ye Zhiqing's body swayed and she almost fell to the ground!

She was stubborn and could anger others to death with a few words!

Shen Fanxing almost burst out laughing, but it wasn't a good time to gloat.

However, Bo Jinghang couldn't help but laugh.

"My dear brother, can you stop telling jokes with that cold and serious face? You're taking her away while feeling disappointed. Aiyo, I'm dying of laughter. The scene is too beautiful!"

Updates by

Xu Qingzhi was about to die of laughter. She grabbed Sang Yu's arm and tried her best to calm herself down so that she wouldn't get pregnant.

Bo Jinghang was right. This man could make people laugh to death.

He didn't give anyone a way out.

Ye Zhiqing's face turned red and her head spun.

But she was Mrs. Yuan after all.

Lou Ruoyi sat on the sofa and watched as Ye Zhiqing slowly regained her rationality.

Her lips curled into a sarcastic smile.

To be able to become Mrs Yuan, her mental fortitude was indeed strong.

However, the vulgar thoughts in her heart could never be changed.

“Old Master, before I came to Ping Cheng, Sichun’s father specially instructed me not to torture myself. I thought that since our families are not outsiders, you wouldn’t sit back and do nothing.”

I’m a woman. I don’t know anything else, but I feel aggrieved when I see my daughter being so seriously injured.

It was fine if it was the Bo family...

Yesterday, Jinchuan brought Sichun out. When he came back, he fell seriously ill and almost took her life. But did I mention anything? Old Master, some things don’t mean that I don’t care even if I don’t say it...”

Ye Zhiqing’s words made Shen Fanxing frown slightly. She looked up at Bo Jinchuan in confusion.

He brought Yuan Sichun out yesterday?

‘When?’

Lou Ruoyi also gave him a suspicious look.

What did this child do yesterday?

However, in the next moment, Ye Zhiqing’s face darkened and she looked arrogant and stern.

She was Mrs. Yuan. She couldn’t lower herself in front of anyone and embarrass the Yuan family.

“It’s a fact that Sichun is seriously injured. If this injury was caused by someone else, I won’t consider who’s right and who’s wrong. I’ll definitely make them pay double! Fanxing is Jinchuan’s fiancée now. I’ve already made the biggest concession on account of the Bo family! Now that things have come to this, if you continue to be in a deadlock with me, when will this matter end?”

He was using both carrot and stick!

This attitude of not daring to provoke the Yuan family made Lou Ruoyi laugh in anger.

“So you’re giving our Bo family face?”

Ye Zhiqing’s voice was calm. “The Yuan family should have a stand.”

“The Bo family’s stance is clear,” Lou Ruoyi said.

Things came to a standstill.

Seeing this, Shen Fanxing suddenly said,

“I agree to apologize to Miss Yuan.”

Bo Jinchuan tightened his grip on her hand, wishing he could crush her bones.

“You’re not allowed!”

He whispered angrily, "If you dare to say another word, I'll sew your mouth shut!"

Shen Fanxing blinked innocently.

Bo Jinchuan glared at her. She reached out to pinch his palm and blinked.

Her innocent and sly expression made Bo Jinchuan wonder how these expressions could appear on her face so vividly.

"Stop fooling around."

She held his palm again. Her fingers were soft and warm, as if they were caressing his heart.

His low voice sounded helpless and doting.

He squeezed her hand slightly.

Everyone's heart skipped a beat when they saw Bo Jinchuan.

Being doted on by such a man made her body go limp.

"Mom..."

A weak voice sounded from upstairs.

It broke the atmosphere.

The few of them looked up and saw Yuan Sichun grabbing the railing weakly. Her face was pale and she seemed to be struggling.

"Why are you up?!"

Ye Zhiqing said coldly, dissatisfied with her appearance.

"Miss Sichun!"

Madam Chen hurried forward to support the frail-looking Yuan Sichun.

She looked pained.

In the end, she walked towards Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan. Her gaze swept past Bo Jinchuan's face lovingly and sadly before landing on Shen Fanxing.

His face was pale and his lips trembled.

"How are your injuries?"

Her weak face made her look friendly and kind.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and a faint smile appeared on her face.

"Not too good."

Yuan Sichun's eyelashes fluttered. For a moment, she really wanted to pounce on Shen Fanxing and bite her to death!

She had only whipped her once and she said that it wasn't good?!

What about her?

Her entire body was her masterpiece. How good could she be?

"Is that so?"

Yuan Sichun didn't know what to say and could only respond awkwardly.

"You don't look too good either! Sorry..."

Shen Fanxing suddenly apologized?

Old Master Bo's tense expression eased a little.

Knowing when to advance and retreat was more like it!

The anger in his heart had just subsided when the next moment, the old man almost fainted from anger!

Yuan Sichun didn't expect Shen Fanxing to apologize to her. She looked at her in surprise and wariness.

After being schemed against by Shen Fanxing, it was hard to guess if she was lying.

But on second thought, from her action of stopping Brother Bo in the western suburbs, it could be seen that she was actually afraid of her identity.

Moreover, she would not do anything overboard in front of Old Master.

After receiving Shen Fanxing's apology, she felt much better.

"It's okay. I was in the wrong back then. I should be the one to apologize to you first. I'm sorry, Sister-in-law. It's really my fault back then. I hope you can forgive me."

As she spoke, she extended her hand to Shen Fanxing.

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened and he was unhappy with Shen Fanxing's compromise.

Faced with Yuan Sichun's apology, Shen Fanxing smiled and raised her hand slowly.

### **Chapter 1210: Dog Butcher**

Faced with Yuan Sichun's apology, Shen Fanxing smiled and raised her hand slowly.

Just when everyone thought that the two of them were about to make up, Shen Fanxing brushed her hair.

"I might have to disappoint you, Miss Yuan. I don't intend to forgive you for this."

"..."

"..."

"..."

Everyone's breath was stuck in their chests.

“It seems that you know that you were in the wrong first. I can’t forgive someone who whipped me. Also... I think you might have misunderstood. I didn’t apologize to you because I hit you just now. I just felt that... if I had known that you could withstand such pain, I would have given you a few more whips back then. I’m sorry that I didn’t let you experience the limits of your endurance.”

“...”

“...”

“...”

The entire living room... the entire Bo residence fell silent.

No one had digested Shen Fanxing’s words!

That was because they had never thought that some words could be said in this world.

Updates by

She felt sorry because she had hit the other party a few less times and failed to let him experience the limits of his endurance.

How could there be such a strange reason?!

“Pfft...”

“Pfft...”

Two voices sounded first. Xu Qingzhi and Bo Jinghang burst out laughing.

As expected of Bo Jinchuan’s biological brother. His words were infuriating!

First, she gave Yuan Sichun the illusion that she had compromised. In exchange, Yuan Sichun admitted her mistake and apologized. In the end, she rejected her apology mercilessly.

That was fine, but the strange reason for feeling sorry was also amazing.

Yuan Sichun’s outstretched hand made her feel even more awkward.

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes at Yuan Sichun. Although she was smiling, her gaze was cold.

He even wanted to get close to her and return to the time when he was a hypocrite.

How could it be that easy?

Was she crazy or stupid?

He clearly knew her intentions, yet he still followed her wishes?

Bo Jinchuan couldn’t help but smile.

That was more like it.

It seemed like she had learned her lesson last time.



The old man was so angry that his eyes almost popped out.

If there was any reservation in Lou Ruoyi's words, there was no room for negotiation.

Yuan Sichun's hand trembled in midair. She was so angry that her entire body trembled.

Ye Zhiqing was even more furious.

"She... you..." She looked at the old man and then at Shen Fanxing, almost suffocating from anger.

Yuan Sichun retracted her hand and stood rooted to the ground. She gave Bo Jinchuan an aggrieved look.

But there was no response.

"It's indeed my fault for hitting you first... I can understand Sister-in-law's unwillingness to forgive me... If Sister-in-law feels that hitting you isn't enough to resolve the grievances in your heart, you can hit me a few more times..."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and looked at her. "What a pity..."

Plop.

Unfortunately, before Shen Fanxing could finish her sentence, Yuan Sichun fell to the ground.

She had... fainted.

"Sichun!"

"Miss Sichun!"

Ye Zhiqing and Mother Chen shouted and the atmosphere in the living room became livelier.

Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing took a few steps back, afraid that Yuan Sichun would succeed.

The old man shouted for someone to lift Yuan Sichun up.

Bo Jinghang couldn't move, let alone Bo Jinchuan.

In the end, Madam Chen saw a chauffeur from the Bo family at the door. She hurriedly called him in and carried Yuan Sichun upstairs.

"This Miss Yuan really knows how to faint."

"Before I fainted, it was all her fault. Now that I'm dizzy, it seems like you're the one who caused it!"

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "If you don't faint now, when will you? Otherwise, how will the awkward atmosphere end?"

Bo Jinghang laughed hysterically. "F\*ck, Sister-in-law, don't tell me you even predicted that she would faint?"

Shen Fanxing turned around and blinked at the people behind her.

"What I said just now is true. It's a pity that I couldn't whip her more."

Xu Qingzhi snorted and said, "Didn't you make her faint from anger?"

"So what if I fainted from anger? I'll be scolded later."

"Huh?! With your Mr. Bo around, who would dare to scold you?"

Shen Fanxing turned her head and winked at Bo Jinchuan. She reached for his collar and adjusted his tie before eating with a smile.

"Mr Bo, can you lend me someone?"

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze to his collar.

Her joints were well-defined and fair like jade. Even her manicured nails looked crystal clear.

The faint scent of the woman wafted into her nose.

Why was this woman able to seduce him?

However, seeing her sly look, he couldn't help but smile.

He reached out to wrap her delicate hand in his and said softly,

"Okay."

She didn't ask who it was or what he wanted.

As long as Shen Fanxing was willing to ask him, Mr Bo would probably get her out of the galaxy.

Shen Fanxing smiled happily.

What was this?

Public display of affection?

No!

This was called slaughtering dogs.

Bo Jinghang cursed under his breath, unable to continue watching.

She lowered her head to look at Sang Yu, who was standing beside her. She was staring at the two people in front of her with a pious and envious smile.

With a thought, he reached out and pulled her into his embrace.

Sang Yu looked up at him. She was surprised at first, but she regained her composure a moment later.

She didn't struggle and let him hug her. Her gaze landed on Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing again.

Her calm expression made Bo Jinhang unhappy.

There was no fluctuation or sparkle.

Her eyes were completely different from when Sister-in-law faced Brother.

He hated the calmness in her eyes.

He couldn't understand what the woman in his arms was thinking.

He wanted to know, but he didn't know how to answer the question.

The Old Master called the Bo family's medical team. It was the same group as yesterday.

After being busy for nearly two hours, Yuan Sichun did not wake up.

Ye Zhiqing stood by the bed with her lips pursed and her face livid.

"Doctor, how is Sichun?"

The doctor shook his head. "I'm still a little feverish."

"Just a little fever? Then why isn't she conscious at all?"

Even if she was asleep, shouldn't she give some reaction after calling her for so long?

"Perhaps Miss is weak."

Madam Chen, who had been standing by the side, asked worriedly, "Doctor, didn't you find the cause of the illness? Did her condition worsen, or... Oh right, Miss Sichun suddenly fainted. She might have been angered. Is there a possibility... of her fainting?"