

Chapter 1211: Untitled

“Doctor, didn’t you find the specific cause? Did her condition worsen, or... Oh right, Miss Sichun suddenly fainted. She might have been angered. Is there a possibility... of her fainting?”

Madam Chen’s words made Ye Zhiqing’s face darken.

The doctor adjusted the glasses on the bridge of his nose, his gaze hidden by the reflection.

He pondered for a while and nodded seriously. “The patient’s body is already weak. It’s very likely that she fainted from anger.”

Ye Zhiqing turned to look at Old Master Bo, who was standing at the side. She couldn’t take it anymore.

“Old Master... Shen Fanxing... is too much!”

Old Master Bo’s face darkened as he stared at the unconscious Yuan Sichun for a long time. His face trembled and he finally walked out of the room.

In the living room downstairs, Zhang had prepared a lot of fruits. After cutting them, he placed them on a plate. They were colorful and beautiful.

Xu Qingzhi sat on the sofa and ate happily.

“Yes, so far, I like your fruits the most!”

Auntie Zhang smiled and said, “These are all orchards cultivated by our family. I guarantee that there will be no public harm.”

“That’s great.” Xu Qingzhi rubbed her stomach and said to Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan, “You guys will take care of my son’s fruits in the future.”

Bo Jinchuan frowned at her. Just as Xu Qingzhi was about to take the last piece of strawberry, he picked it up and fed it to Shen Fanxing.

“How poor is Limo? He can’t even bear to buy fruits for you?”

Updates by

Xu Qingzhi watched as Shen Fanxing swallowed the last strawberry and gritted her teeth.

“You’re the CEO of the Bo Consortium! I’m pregnant with your future son-in-law! What’s wrong with eating a little? Why are you so petty?”

Bo Jinchuan’s jaw tightened.

Don’t mention his future son-in-law!

Recalling that her daughter wanted to be with that brat, she was furious.

“Yes! Executive Elder, I’ll definitely let your future son-in-law be filial to you!”

“Get lost!”

“Fanxing...”

Xu Qingzhi immediately set her sights on Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing smiled helplessly and said, "Alright, alright, I'll give it to you!"

"It's for your future son-in-law," Xu Qingzhi emphasized.

"F*ck! Isn't it just some fruits? Don't you have the cheek to push the blame to the child?"

At the side, Bo Jinghang couldn't help but say, "Seriously... when a person is in the embryo, the blame falls from the sky! Even when he's in the embryo, you're still pushing the blame to him. It's hard to imagine how sad his life will be after he's born."

Xu Qingzhi stood up and brought the plate of fruits over.

"I've been pregnant for ten months and he still wants to touch the King of Hell's beard! Isn't he just taking the blame for me? Otherwise, why would I want him?"

"..."

"..."

Bo Jinghang chuckled and waved at Xu Qingzhi's stomach.

"Hello, little prince."

"Pfft!"

Xu Qingzhi couldn't help but laugh.

Scapegoat prince?

It was like a god.

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but smile.

She began to pity her future son-in-law.

Xu Qingzhi liked to eat fruits before she got pregnant. After she got pregnant, she liked the sweet and sour fruits even more.

She was eating from the fruit platter in front of Bo Jinhang when a cold voice sounded.

"You've eaten too much. The protein and fat missing from fruits are essential for fetal development! Remember to save your stomach for food!"

Xu Qingzhi paused and quickly placed the plate of fruits on the table.

She had indeed eaten too much just now. Now, she felt like she had nowhere to eat.

Shen Fanxing glanced at the woman and smiled.

She didn't expect such a young woman to have the best medical skills in the Bo family's medical team.

"Sigh, motherly love is the greatest."

“You’re sighing just to eat less fruit. Are you a fool?”

Bo Jinghang was undoubtedly criticizing the team leader.

Compared to the gloomy atmosphere in the room upstairs, the atmosphere downstairs was obviously different.

When Old Master Bo came down and saw the joyous scene in the living room, the anger in his heart intensified!

“Hmph, I’m really knowledgeable today. You’ve harmed Sichun so badly, but now you’re chatting with your friend as if it has nothing to do with you. Old Master, you’ve really found a good granddaughter-in-law!”

Ye Zhiqing snorted coldly and didn’t hide her words.

The few people downstairs naturally heard it clearly.

Seeing the two of them, Shen Fanxing stood up from the sofa.

“Grandpa.”

“Don’t call me that! I can’t bear it!”

The old man suddenly spoke, his voice full of energy.

She knew that Old Master would be angry, but she didn’t expect him to be so angry.

Shen Fanxing’s expression darkened and she remained silent.

Bo Jinchuan stood up and pulled Shen Fanxing behind him.

“Is she dead?”

“What nonsense are you spouting?!”

“Why are you throwing a tantrum if she’s not dead?”

“You... you...”

The old man trembled in anger at Bo Jinchuan’s words. He pointed at Bo Jinchuan for a long time before speaking again.

“You’d better pray that Sichun is fine. Otherwise, I’ll make her pay with her life!”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and his eyes glinted coldly.

“Who dares?”

“I dare! Why? Do you want my life?!”

“Why don’t you try?”

Bo Jinchuan’s voice was like ice, and his face was as cold as ice.

The others in the living room stood up slowly. Xu Qingzhi was the furthest away from Bo Jinchuan.

Even from three meters away, she could feel the coldness emanating from Bo Jinchuan. It seemed to freeze the air in the living room.

Only then did she realize how precious his gentleness and pampering was to Shen Fanxing.

Although he had treated Fanxing coldly before, he was already extremely friendly towards her.

The person standing opposite him was his biological grandfather.

No matter how high and mighty a person was, how powerful they were, and how close they were to their elders, they would always be above him.

“You actually did it for a woman...”

“Then don’t threaten me, and don’t give me a multiple choice question. This question doesn’t apply to me, and no one can change my choice.”

The old master trembled in anger at Bo Jinchuan’s words. “What spell did she cast on you? Why can’t you differentiate right from wrong?! Think about it carefully. Ever since you brought her home, when has the family been comfortable?”

“She’s never the one who makes you uncomfortable. I’m never the one who can’t differentiate right from wrong.”

Chapter 1212: Why Are You Going Up?

“She’s never the one who makes you uncomfortable. I’m never the one who can’t differentiate right from wrong.”

Bo Jinchuan’s eyes were murderous and every word he said was laced with frost. It was so calm that it froze the air and hearts.

Who could that be?

It was obvious.

Only the old master’s heavy breathing could be heard in the room.

After a long while, the old master spoke again.

“What if I insist that you choose between that woman and me?”

Silence filled the living room again.

Shen Fanxing suddenly grabbed Bo Jinchuan’s hand.

She was afraid that he would suddenly do something irreversible.

Bo Jinchuan grabbed her hand and stared at the old man coldly.

“Are you sure you want me to tell you?”

His cold and calm voice suddenly made the old man panic.

There was no doubt about Bo Jinchuan's decision.

Updates by

Ye Zhiqing, who was beside Old Master Ye, couldn't hide her smugness. There was a hint of gloating on her face.

What family background did the Bo family have?

Only a fool would give up such a huge family business for one of the billions of women in the world.

She looked fearless and willing to give up everything for a woman. She didn't believe that Bo Jinchuan would choose a woman when the time came.

He was just putting on an act to threaten Old Master. He wanted both the woman and the family business!

Seeing that the old man didn't answer, Bo Jinchuan spoke coldly again.

"Why don't you answer my question first? Either get Yuan Sichun out of the Bo family or I'll leave the Bo family with Fanxing. You can choose. I can accept any outcome."

The old man's body swayed.

Ye Zhiqing's face froze.

This question could be asked in another way.

Otherwise, the Bo family would completely break off ties with the Yuan family!

Otherwise, he would completely sever ties with the Bo family!

This question was really ruthless.

Breaking off ties with the Yuan family was something that Old Master had always been wary of.

Now that they were in a confrontation, Bo Jinchuan decided to bring up the truth.

If it wasn't for the Yuan family, if the Old Master hadn't placed too much importance on the Yuan family, everything wouldn't have happened today.

Ye Zhiqing didn't expect things to develop to this stage.

She had been instructed repeatedly to stop when she returned to Ping Cheng City. She must not ruin the relationship between the two families.

But now, it was no longer a question of whether it was stiff or not...

She panicked. How could the Yuan family be called the Yuan family after leaving the Bo family?

"Old Master!"

She suddenly said in a panicked tone, "We're family. Don't make the atmosphere so tense. I'm in Ping Cheng City after all. I can take care of Sichun. Even if Jinchuan didn't say anything, I would have brought Sichun away!"

It was obvious that Ye Zhiqing was trying her best to salvage something.

“But now... Jinchuan, look, Sichun is unconscious now. I can't leave with her now. Let's talk after she wakes up... I'm begging you!”

Seeing that Bo Jinchuan was about to say something, Ye Zhiqing added hurriedly.

“Why are you begging him?! Don't tell me I don't even have this right?! Keep him! Leave after he recovers!”

The old man spoke again and Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes.

“It seems that you have made your choice. In that case...”

“Jingchuan!”

Lou Ruoyi called out worriedly.

Once this decision was made, it would be difficult to turn back.

Besides, she didn't want the family to fall out.

Shen Fanxing held Bo Jinchuan's hand tightly and walked ahead.

“Grandpa, can you let me go up to see Miss Yuan?”

“Why are you going up? Are you trying to anger her to death?”

“No.” Shen Fanxing suppressed her anger and said in a low voice, “Mrs Yuan came today to fetch Miss Yuan away. It's just that there's an accident now. I'm the one who's angry and dizzy. I should be the one to bear the responsibility. I heard that she hasn't regained consciousness yet, so I was a little afraid. That's why I found a doctor with superb medical skills. I want to bring her up to see Miss Yuan's condition. If anything happens to Miss Yuan, I can't absolve myself from the blame.”

Other than the fact that she was the one who angered her and made her faint, the rest of her words were really pleasing to the ears.

The old master knew that Shen Fanxing had given him a way out. Although he was angry, he still looked at the young woman Shen Fanxing had pointed at.

“You're so young. Are your medical skills better than the Bo family's medical team?”

Old Master naturally didn't know about the new blood in the medical team.

Hence, she wouldn't know this young woman.

“Although she's young, she was born into a family of Traditional Chinese Medicine. She cultivates both Chinese and Western medicine. She's involved in all fields of medicine and her medical skills are definitely trustworthy. No matter what, let's get her to take a look at Miss Yuan. What if she can help her regain consciousness?”

The old man pursed his lips. “Let's go up and take a look first.”

Bo Jinchuan stood rooted to the ground, his expression still dark.

Shen Fanxing had already followed the old man and Ye Zhiqing upstairs with a young woman carrying a medical kit.

In Yuan Sichun's room, two servants were whispering to each other.

"Young Master was so scary just now. He almost fell out with Old Master."

"That's right, it's the same with Mrs Yuan. The two families are so close, why do you insist on Miss Yuan's injury?"

"I'm afraid she's deliberately finding trouble with Miss Shen. After all, she wants to marry our Young Master."

"Since she was here to pick him up from the start, why didn't she pick him up earlier? Now, she's still unconscious. How can she pick him up?"

"Miss Shen brought the doctor up personally. I heard that his medical skills are superb. I wonder if he can regain consciousness."

—

Shen Fanxing brought the young female doctor in and said to the Old Master and Ye Zhiqing,

"Doctor Tang, please take a good look and wake Miss Yuan up as soon as possible."

Tang Jian was expressionless. "So many doctors are helpless. It doesn't make sense that I can wake her up. Let me take a look first."

Then, he bent down and lifted Yuan Sichun's eyelids. He pinched her chin and looked at her face. Finally, he sat there and took her pulse.

No one in the room spoke as they watched Tang Jian taking Yuan Sichun's pulse.

After a while, Tang Jian raised her head slowly and glanced at Shen Fanxing. Her lips curled and she suddenly said,

"Why is Young Master here?"

Chapter 1213: Fanxing Actually Knows Medicine!

"Why is Young Master here?"

The few people in the room looked in the direction of the door, only to realize that there was no one there.

Throughout the entire process, only Shen Fanxing didn't turn her head. Her gaze was fixed on Tang Jian's wrist. She could clearly see the wrist trembling excitedly when she heard that Bo Jinchuan was coming.

She looked up and met Tang Jian's gaze.

Tang Jian raised an eyebrow and Shen Fanxing's lips curled into a faint smile.

Those doctors were the personal medical team of the Bo family. They were well aware of their medical skills.

How was it possible that she couldn't find the patient in two hours?

Actually, Shen Fanxing knew that it was possible.

From the moment Yuan Sichun fainted in front of her, she knew.

If Yuan Sichun didn't want to be conscious, she would never be conscious.

Was he trying to use the fact that she had fainted to intensify her relationship with the Old Master?

She still wanted to stay in the Bo family and refused to leave?

Moreover, hadn't she succeeded in strengthening her relationship with the Old Master?

Forget it if you don't know!

Updates by

How could she let her put in so much effort to disguise herself?

She was used to taking revenge. She had to settle this score!

"Where did Young Master come from? Doctor, are you mistaken?"

Mother Chen, who was near the door, asked doubtfully.

Tang Jian smiled apologetically. "Really? My eyes are a little short-sighted. Perhaps I'm seeing things."

Everyone was speechless.

There was no one at the entrance. Even if she had seen wrongly, that shouldn't be the case, right?

After a long while, Tang Jian retracted her hand.

"I need to take her other hand."

Yuan Sichun was in a coma. If she wanted to check her pulse, she had to get up and go to the other side of the bed.

"Let me do it," said Shen Fanxing suddenly as everyone stared at her in confusion.

"You know medicine?"

"I know a little."

Without giving anyone a chance to question her, she walked to the bed and took Yuan Sichun's pulse.

She looked like she was serious!

Did Shen Fanxing know medicine?

Not really.

When mixing scents, one had to know which plants had the side effects and which ones were poisonous. One had to know some Chinese medicine knowledge.

As for checking her pulse... she knew nothing.

This was just for show.

She just wanted others to know that she understood. That was enough.

Shen Fanxing took his pulse silently and exerted more force.

Her pulse was clearly faster than before.

Yuan Sichun was nervous and afraid of Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing curled her lips and retracted her hand. She looked at Tang Jian and said, "Miss Yuan's heart is burning and her liver is burning. She's suffering now. If we don't treat her in time, the longer we delay, the greater the damage to her heart. With my shallow knowledge of medicine, I think acupuncture should be the fastest and most effective method to resolve the fire in her body. Right, Doctor Tang?"

Ye Zhiqing didn't know anything about medicine, but she knew that anger would hurt her liver.

Shen Fanxing's words convinced her.

She quickly looked at Tang Jian.

Tang Jian nodded. "Looks like you know a lot! (You're quite good at making things up). Acupuncture treatment is indeed the fastest and most effective."

Shen Fanxing smiled silently.

Tang Jian opened the medical kit and took out a rolled-up cloth bag. She placed it by the bed.

The long and short, thick and thin silver needles glowed coldly.

However, Tang Jian turned around and rummaged through the medicine box for a long time before saying, "It's broken. I think I forgot to take my glasses."

"What?!" Ye Zhiqing screamed. "Why did you use glasses?"

Tang Jian said, "You should know that I'm short-sighted. If I hit the wrong spot..."

"..."

Ye Zhiqing gritted her teeth. He was very short-sighted. Even though there was no one at the door, she could tell that it was the young master of the Bo family!

She was simply... short-sighted and imaginative!

"What should we do?" asked Shen Fanxing casually.

"You do it." Tang Jian took advantage of the situation.

"Me?" asked Shen Fanxing with a smile.

"Don't you use acupuncture points?" Tang Jian smiled too.

“Yes, I understand. But I don’t know the exact acupuncture points.”

“It’s okay, I’ll teach you. If I say an acupuncture point, you can just insert it.”

“Okay.”

Shen Fanxing sat beside Tang Jian.

Tang Jian said, “First, turn Miss Yuan over... Two-inch silver needles at the back of her neck.”

Shen Fanxing recognized the muscles on the back of his neck.

She took two silver needles and slowly inserted them into Yuan Sichun’s Fengchi acupoint.

During the process, Shen Fanxing pressed Yuan Sichun’s hand forcefully. It was obvious that her hand was trembling.

“Then, rub your arm a few times and guide the blood flow manually. Then, insert a needle into each of your fingers. There are a total of 20 needles.”

Yuan Sichun, whose face was buried in the pillow, twitched her lips!

Twenty needles?!

It was said that ten fingers were connected to the heart. If twenty needles were inserted into her fingers, wouldn’t she die of pain?

She couldn’t help but recall the scene of Nanny Rong teasing Ziwei. Just the thought of it made her shiver.

However, if she woke up today, her mother would immediately take her away from the Bo family. Brother Bo had just returned and she didn’t want to leave...

However, Shen Fanxing didn’t give her a chance to regret. She stood up and started slapping her.

Her strength was exceptionally strong and she didn’t dodge at all. It hurt so much that she thought that this woman was taking revenge on her!

By the time the fight ended, Yuan Sichun’s face was covered in sweat.

“Alright, let’s start the acupuncture. Take turns with your fingers. You must be fast and not stop. Otherwise, it will affect the effect.”

“Okay.”

Without thinking, Shen Fanxing picked up the largest silver needle and inserted it into Yuan Sichun’s thumb.

Yuan Sichun’s fingers trembled violently and Shen Fanxing’s lips curled into a devilish smile. Immediately after, she bit the pillow.

The third needle pierced her middle finger again. Yuan Sichun couldn’t help but grunt!

The fourth needle was the ring finger. It was said that the ring finger was connected to the heart and was one of the most sensitive parts. When the needle pierced into the flesh, Yuan Sichun finally screamed!

“Ah—”

Her voice was sharp and loud.

She wanted to struggle, but Shen Fanxing reacted quickly and the fifth needle pierced her pinky.

“Ahhhhh—”

Yuan Sichun screamed in pain and struggled violently. Shen Fanxing had no choice but to let go of her.

She stood at the side and watched coldly as Yuan Sichun rolled around on the bed.

The clean bedding was stained by the blood on her fingers.

If it was a serious acupuncture, there would definitely be no bleeding.

Chapter 1214: Who Is Better At Acting?

If it was a serious acupuncture, there would definitely be no bleeding.

For example, the two needles on the Fengchi acupoint.

And the needles on her fingers were all randomly pricked by her.

Ye Zhiqing also realized this.

Looking at the blood seeping out of Yuan Sichun’s fingers, she immediately said angrily,

“Why is it bleeding?!”

Tang Jian said, “Miss Yuan’s body is burning with anger. She has to vent her anger.”

These words... sounded extremely reasonable.

“This is only the pad of one hand. The back of the finger also needs to be pricked. Then, the other hand...”

“No... no need...” Yuan Sichun was so angry that she almost fainted again.

But she couldn’t faint. If she did, she didn’t know how many needles were waiting for her.

“No, I can’t give up halfway. Bear with it...”

“...”

Tang Jian’s expression was serious as she said, “Hurry up and continue. If you lose your temper, the cold will enter your body! Do you know how harmful the cold is to women?”

Updates by

Of course, they knew how harmful the cold air was to women!

Although Yuan Sichun looked like she was in too much pain, she still went forward and pressed her shoulders.

“Mom...”

“Bear with it... The coldness in a woman’s body is too strong and it will affect her fertility.”

Yuan Sichun’s pale face was covered in sweat. After hearing Ye Zhiqing’s words, she was filled with regret.

If she had known this would happen, she wouldn’t have put in so much effort.

Now that the doctor had made so much sense, she didn’t even have a reason to refute.

Affecting fertility?

How could it affect fertility?

She had done so much just to marry Bo Jinchuan. If she didn’t even have an heir in the end, her status wouldn’t be stable even if she married into the Bo family.

Seeing that Yuan Sichun was obedient, Shen Fanxing’s lips curled into a smile. She pinched the bones on both sides of her wrist and started acupuncture again.

Compared to the speed just now, this time, it was as if she was deliberately torturing Yuan Sichun. She held the thickest and longest needle and slowly twisted it before stabbing it all the way down.

“Ah!”

“Ah!!!”

“Sorry, I stabbed the wrong place...”

“It hurts!!!”

“Don’t move, you’ve missed the place where the needle was inserted...”

“Ahhh!”

“Don’t move!”

Fifteen needles and more than twenty howls.

There was also Shen Fanxing’s “mistake”.

When all the needles were done, Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and stood up slowly.

Yuan Sichun had already collapsed on the bed from the pain.

Her fingers were connected to her heart. Every breath she took hurt.

The pillow had long been bitten by her, and Shen Fanxing’s pajamas were drenched. The wounds on her body were already festering due to Bo Jinchuan’s work yesterday, and now, she was drenched in sweat.

Shen Fanxing stood at the side and lowered her gaze to the bed. She was wearing her pajamas and there were 20 silver needles in her hands. Her lips curled into a cold smile.

Trying to disgust her?

She could wear pajamas.

However, there was a price to pay for wearing it without permission.

Seeing that the matter had finally come to an end, the old master heaved a sigh of relief. However, his gaze accidentally landed on Shen Fanxing. When he saw the smile on her lips, his eyes narrowed.

This woman was...

Actually, it wasn't just Old Master Ye. Even Ye Zhiqing realized that something was amiss.

She also noticed the gloating look on Shen Fanxing's face.

Looking at the weak figure lying on the bed, she instantly understood something.

Her mind suddenly buzzed as if someone had thrown a bomb at her.

This woman was deliberately taking the opportunity to torture Sichun.

How dare she... how dare she bully Sichun right under her nose?!

She stood up instantly and walked to Shen Fanxing. She looked up at Shen Fanxing, who was much taller than her.

Her eyes were bloodshot and her gaze was filled with hatred.

"Shen Fanxing, how dare you!"

She gritted her teeth and deliberately lowered her voice.

Shen Fanxing's smile widened and her eyes narrowed.

"Thank you for the compliment."

Ye Zhiqing made a clear sound and gritted her teeth.

"How is it?" asked Bo Jinchuan.

Ye Zhiqing's eyes flickered and she retracted her ferocious expression.

She was about to explode from anger. She had been tricked by Shen Fanxing and she felt humiliated.

Back then, she had schemed and climbed up to the position of Mrs. Yuan. Now, she was letting a young girl do whatever she wanted.

No wonder Sichun was so afraid of this woman. There was indeed a reason.

And now, she knew that she did it on purpose, but she couldn't do anything.

What could she say?

Did he expose her on purpose?

But at the same time as exposing her, the fact that Sichun pretended to faint would also be exposed.

In front of Old Master and Bo Jinchuan, whom Sichun cared about the most, how could she let them know?

She and Sichun could only swallow their grievances today.

“Don’t be too smug. Who do you think you are? I’ll make you pay for touching the Yuan family.”

The smile on Shen Fanxing’s face widened. “Mrs Yuan, you’re welcome. This is what I should do. You don’t have to thank me.”

“You...”

Ye Zhiqing’s eyes widened in anger, but she restrained her anger in time. After a long while, she forced an ugly smile.

“No matter what, I still have to thank you...”

The word “thank you” was almost the same as “kill you”.

However, wasn’t it still a “thank you”?

She was playing with her, yet she had to thank her. Just the thought of it was fun.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and gave her a sweet smile.

Then, she looked at the old man who was staring at her and said to Tang Jian,

“Miss Tang, Miss Yuan just received an injection. Is it a taboo for her to catch a cold?”

Tang Jian glanced at her and couldn’t help but smile. This woman was really evil.

“Yes, remember to remove the needles later. Don’t catch a cold.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and instructed the servant beside her, “Go to the guest room and bring another blanket for Miss Yuan. Also, increase the temperature of the air conditioner. Don’t let the cold enter your body.”

“Yes!”

The servant answered and left.

When Bo Jinchuan heard her, he couldn’t help but smile.

Chapter 1215: Qingmei Is For You to Bully

When Bo Jinchuan heard her, he couldn’t help but smile.

When Shen Fanxing removed the needles, Yuan Sichun howled again.

After removing the needles, Shen Fanxing said sincerely, “Since you can’t catch a cold, you can stay here for the night. You can leave tomorrow.”

After all, she had to put on an act. "After all, if something happens, I might have to bear the responsibility."

Yuan Sichun couldn't ask for more.

Ye Zhiqing would never joke about Yuan Sichun's body.

With that, Shen Fanxing packed her bag and handed it to Tang Jian before walking to Bo Jinchuan.

"I didn't know you knew Chinese medicine."

Shen Fanxing blinked and leaned forward to Bo Jinchuan. She whispered, "I don't understand."

Bo Jinchuan looked helpless and doting as he pulled her into his embrace.

"Little vixen."

His voice was low and magnetic, and only the two of them could hear him.

It sounded just like how he sounded when they were intimate.

Shen Fanxing's eyes flickered and she bit her lips.

Updates by

"She has caused a lot of trouble. It's a rare opportunity. Otherwise, wouldn't her efforts be wasted?"

The two of them walked out of the room as if no one was around. Shen Fanxing lowered her head and rubbed Yuan Sichun's hand. Then, she recalled Ye Zhiqing's words and her eyes lit up.

"Ah Chuan..." she said suddenly.

"Yes?"

Shen Fanxing remained silent for a while until they reached the stairs.

Bo Jinchuan stopped in his tracks and looked down at her.

"How?"

Shen Fanxing looked up and smiled at him. "You're not angry anymore, right?"

Bo Jinchuan looked at her deeply and said, "I'm not angry."

"Liar. You were clearly angry just now."

"I'm not angry anymore."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Why are you so willing to let me bully your childhood sweetheart?"

Bo Jinchuan smiled and said, "Yes, you can bully her as you please. Qingmei is for you to bully."

Shen Fanxing paused for a few seconds before bursting into laughter.

"If she heard that, she would probably be furious."

“As long as you’re happy.”

—

Auntie Zhang hesitated for a long time before tentatively speaking to Lou Ruoyi.

She hoped that they would stay.

The old man was left alone in this huge villa, alone and pitiful.

They could tell that Auntie Zhang had no ill intentions.

Lou Ruoyi’s heart softened and so did Shen Fanxing’s.

Actually, other than being soft-hearted, they also felt a little guilty.

The Old Master had indeed gone overboard and it was even disappointing.

But that was his business.

They had their own thoughts and it was their own business.

If the other party had done anything overboard to them, they would definitely retaliate.

Moreover, he was the Old Master of the Bo family. He shouldn’t be someone they hated so easily.

Everyone had their own stand.

For example, the Old Master was an elder of the Bo family.

And they were the daughters-in-law of the Bo family.

When Lou Ruoyi was young, she had abducted her son for more than twenty years because of the old man’s excessive behavior.

This was what Lou Ruoyi felt she owed the Old Master.

The incident between Shen Fanxing and Yuan Sichun didn’t differentiate between right and wrong. She was also the reason why the relationship between the two families was at an impasse.

Bo Jinchuan had almost gone against the Old Master for her.

This was what Shen Fanxing owed the Old Master.

There were too many conflicts, but it wasn’t to the extent that they couldn’t be resolved.

And now, there was only the Yuan family.

In the end, Lou Ruoyi decided to stay and Shen Fanxing agreed.

Aunt Zhang went to prepare dinner happily.

The Old Master and Ye Zhiqing were at the dinner table.

Yuan Sichun ignored her objections and wrapped her fingers like a cocoon. She couldn’t even bend them, but she still insisted on serving.

The reason was obvious. She wanted to see Bo Jinchuan.

Later on, Bo Yuelin came as well.

Throughout the entire process, Bo Yuelin was an ignorant person who tried his best to liven up the atmosphere.

Xu Qingzhi was a guest. Although the old man was expressionless the entire time, he would occasionally speak to her.

This action had given Shen Fanxing enough face.

Xu Qingzhi was Shen Fanxing's best friend. At least he didn't embarrass Shen Fanxing.

"Don't sleep in tomorrow. Wake up early and accompany Qingzhi for her prenatal checkup. Fanxing and Sangyu, sit up. Also, it's almost time for the engagement. Let's go to the beauty salon again when we have time. Fanxing, in particular, should do a full-body facial."

Lou Ruoyi made arrangements for tomorrow.

The last sentence sounded ambiguous and Shen Fanxing blushed furiously.

What was the difference between this and sending her to Bo Jinchuan's bed?

Indeed, she couldn't be with married women for long. In their eyes, what couldn't she say?

At the side, Yuan Sichun ate so slowly that it was as if she was counting rice grains.

Lou Ruoyi's every word was like a knife stabbing into her heart.

Intern mother, engagement date, full body beauty...

This was something she rejected and was crazily jealous of.

The engagement was imminent...

At the end of the meal, Lou Ruoyi put down her bowl and chopsticks.

"Sichun."

Yuan Sichun was flattered to be called out.

No one expected Lou Ruoyi to suddenly turn her attention to Yuan Sichun. Everyone looked up at her.

"Auntie..." Yuan Sichun's voice was weak and her face was pale. Everyone knew that she had suffered a lot in the past two days, even though her weak appearance was intentional.

"There are only two days left before the engagement. It's a joyous occasion. Seeing how weak you are, I don't think your injuries will recover anytime soon. So don't go to the venue on the day of the engagement. Don't let the bad luck and blood on you ruin the joyous occasion."

Yuan Sichun's heart turned cold and the expression on her face froze. Then, her expression turned even uglier than before.

"Auntie..." After a long while, she called out again, her voice filled with tears.

She was unlucky?

Weren't all her injuries caused by Shen Fanxing?

Although she didn't want the engagement to happen, even if she couldn't stop the engagement, it was good to see Brother Bo's face that day.

But now, she couldn't even attend the event...

Everyone in the country believed these claims. It was better to believe it than not.

Even if someone said they didn't believe her, they wouldn't dare to offend her.

Now that Lou Ruoyi had used this as an excuse, she had no room for rebuttal.

Chapter 1216: It's Not Like I Can't Afford to Pamper You

Now that Lou Ruoyi had used this as an excuse, she had no room for rebuttal.

"Alright, it's settled then. Rest well at home."

Lou Ruoyi didn't want to say anything more.

Yuan Sichun looked at Old Master Bo pleadingly.

"Grandpa..."

Lou Ruoyi beat him to it and said,

"Dad, it's time for you to bring Jinchuan and Fanxing to the ancestral hall to meet our ancestors."

Her words completely shut the old man up.

If he wanted to speak up for Yuan Sichun.

He didn't care about such things.

But if they weren't particular, what about the ancestors worshiped in the ancestral hall?

The old man pursed his lips and grunted.

The hope on Yuan Sichun's face was completely shattered.

Under the table, Ye Zhiqing kicked her silently.

Updates by

Yuan Sichun glanced at her and Ye Zhiqing gave her a look to let her eat.

She hesitated before picking up her chopsticks again.

—

The next day.

Lou Ruoyi brought Xu Qingzhi and the rest to the hospital for a prenatal checkup.

Because she had made an appointment in advance, she did a checkup the moment she arrived at the hospital.

The baby was healthy and so was Xu Qingzhi.

Xu Qingzhi was in a good mood. When she went out, she was praised by the doctor.

“When a woman is pregnant, her mood is very important. In recent years, not only has postpartum depression increased, but pregnancy depression has also increased. Many expectant mothers discovered it late, so they lost too many babies! So looking at your current condition, it’s not bad. Continue to maintain it.”

“In the past, I always hoped that my daughter would get married and have a child when she reached her age. But in recent years, I’ve realized that women can’t get married just to complete missions. It’s better to get married to love. In the past, those expectant mothers who lost their children were mostly... Sigh... Where’s their husbands? Why didn’t they get their husbands to accompany them to the prenatal checkup? It’s best for a couple to do this... Let Daddy watch the babies grow up bit by bit... Pay attention to appropriate exercise and diet...”

The doctor at the prenatal checkup was indeed old. She chattered for a while when she saw people.

However, they were all things that pregnant women needed to pay attention to, so no one would find them naggy.

It was their first time getting pregnant and giving birth, so they didn’t have much experience. Of course, more people needed a doctor to explain more.

“Thank you, Doctor. We’ll be careful!”

Shen Fanxing interrupted the doctor. The doctor was being kind, but she didn’t want her to continue.

The smile on Xu Qingzhi’s face froze again and again.

When the doctor said that she was depressed during pregnancy, Shen Fanxing had already started paying attention to Xu Qingzhi.

Since then, Xu Qingzhi’s expression had changed slightly.

Until the doctor said that she would marry someone in love, get her husband to accompany her to the prenatal checkup, and let her father watch the baby grow up. When she saw Xu Qingzhi’s face and lips tremble, her heart ached.

She knew Xu Qingzhi too well.

She could be so strong that no one in this world could stab her.

But in her love world, anyone could easily hurt her.

She had married Love, but her husband would not accompany her for a prenatal checkup, let alone watch the baby grow up.

This was a regret that could never be made up for.

Regrets were sad just thinking about it.

Sang Yu didn't know what was going on, but she could sense the difference in Xu Qingzhi and Shen Fanxing.

While shopping, Lou Ruoyi brought Wanwan to buy her toys.

Shen Fanxing grabbed Xu Qingzhi with a stern expression.

"Can you stay here for a while?"

She couldn't imagine how she could be in a good mood alone in that deserted wedding house.

She had forced herself to become a heartless woman and create a happy atmosphere. What kind of scene was that?

Xu Qingzhi walked forward silently. When she saw Lou Ruoyi's dotting expression, she couldn't help but smile.

She took out her phone and opened the video. She recorded Wanwan's cute and happy smile and the background of her toy store.

Most of the cameras captured the models of cars that boys liked, such as remote-controlled airplanes and Transformers...

"There are so many toys. Which one do you think is better?"

She said something, then stopped filming.

The video was sent automatically.

Lou Ruoyi bought too many toys for Wanwan, but Sang Yu forced her to return a few.

Half an hour later, there was no response from Xu Qingzhi's phone.

Then, she went to the mother and baby shop.

Lou Ruoyi found a shop assistant and explained a lot.

The few of them bought a lot of things. Xu Qingzhi sat down when she was tired from walking.

When they sat in the dining room, Xu Qingzhi looked at Li Mo's chat.

Other than the video message she had just sent, there was nothing on the interface.

She got no response.

Glancing at the time in the upper right corner, it was half past twelve. Their lunch was a little late.

Was his lunch too late?

How busy was work? She was so busy that she didn't even have time to reply.

Even a word would be good.

She blinked and took a deep breath before turning to look at Shen Fanxing.

“Your future son-in-law is hungry. Hurry up and order for him!”

Shen Fanxing gave her a deep look, but Xu Qingzhi moved closer to her and pressed her shoulder. Her gaze landed on the menu in front of her.

“I want to eat this, this... and this...”

Her voice was light as though eating was the happiest thing in the world to her.

“This is not bad either! And this... this...”

They ordered a lot, enough for five people.

The waiter felt that something was amiss. As he wrote, he kept glancing at Shen Fanxing.

“Are you sure... you want them all?”

Shen Fanxing turned to look at Xu Qingzhi and asked, “Do you want more?”

The waiter’s lips twitched.

‘Do you want more?’

Most of the dishes in their restaurant had been ordered.

“No, that’s all.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and said to the waiter, “That’s all.”

“... Okay.”

Shen Fanxing agreed with Xu Qingzhi.

If Limo didn’t dote on her, she would!

It wasn’t like he couldn’t afford to spoil her!

In the end, Shen Fanxing’s eyelids twitched when she saw the table full of dishes.

It seemed...

Doting someone was also a skill!

So many!

Don’t overwork her again...

“Our Ping Cheng still tastes the best!”

Shen Fanxing said, “Then stay for a while longer. I’ll bring you to eat everything you’ve eaten before.”

Chapter 1217: Someone Is Looking for You

Shen Fanxing said, “Then stay for a while longer. I’ll bring you to eat everything you’ve eaten before.”

This was a blatant temptation.

Xu Qingzhi nodded and said, "Okay, let's see if my son and I can starve you!"

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Is one enough? Why don't you have more children?"

Only then did Xu Qingzhi recall the betrothal gift that Bo Jinchuan had given her.

Even if she gave birth to ten children, she wouldn't be poor.

As they chatted and ate, Shen Fanxing's phone rang.

It was a call from the company.

She frowned a little.

She had already informed her secretary not to call her unless there was an emergency.

So what had happened to the company?

The next second, she picked up the call. Just as she placed the phone to her ear, she heard the secretary's anxious voice.

"CEO Shen, come to the company quickly. Someone... is looking for you..."

Shen Fanxing's voice deepened. "Who?"

Updates by

—

Below Stars International, dozens of world-renowned luxury cars surrounded Stars International.

The reporters and onlookers chimed in at every opportunity.

"Oh my god, what kind of extravagance is this?"

"What are they doing?"

"I heard that it's Duke Reis. He's here to marry President Shen!"

"Pfft, coming to the company to marry CEO Shen? Is he here to be a joke?"

"Jiang Rongrong accepted the betrothal gift! More than two billion yuan has been burned. Even if Jiang Rongrong returns it, can she afford it?"

"So this is a forced marriage?"

"What else? It's more than two billion yuan. If it were someone else, they could marry a hundred!"

"More than two billion yuan? Have you forgotten that during Old Master Shen's birthday banquet, her fiancé gave her a betrothal gift of more than 18 billion yuan? Compared to this fiancé, what is he?"

"He still has the cheek to hire her?"

“Aren’t you embarrassed? This two billion is not a small sum. Didn’t President Shen’s grandmother sell him for this two billion?”

“Tsk tsk tsk, is Country Y that rich? They took out more than two billion yuan just like that?”

“It’s not that Country Y is rich. It’s that this viscount’s family is rich and has a relationship with the royal family. It’s easy for him to do business. If he expands his business in another country, won’t he be able to earn money easily? Moreover... there are many ways to earn money. Do you think they can only open a company to earn money? Do you think you will know if they have any shady deals?”

“Two billion yuan is nothing in Viscount Raith’s eyes. I heard that he’s a gambler! He’s famous for being one of the four biggest casinos in the world. How can he lose more than two billion yuan?”

“Wouldn’t it be terrible if CEO Shen marries her?”

“The premise is, will CEO Shen get married?”

“But isn’t she obviously forcing him to marry her?”

“Ha, let’s see what President Shen will do.”

“What can we do? That’s a Viscount. If we’re not careful, it will escalate to a national conflict...”

When Shen Fanxing was driving, her face darkened when she saw the commotion.

Upon seeing Shen Fanxing, the reporters swarmed forward.

Before she got out of the car, the bodyguards arranged by Bo Jinchuan surrounded her and protected her.

No matter how crazy the reporters were, they couldn’t pass through the iron wall.

Shen Fanxing walked into the office with a cold face and her secretary hurried to welcome her.

“CEO Shen.”

“Where is he?”

Shen Fanxing didn’t stop walking. Her cold voice made the secretary shiver in fear.

“In the reception room.”

After entering the exclusive elevator, the secretary pressed the button for the floor.

Shen Fanxing’s face was cold as she stood there with her lips pursed. There was a murderous look in her eyes.

The secretary was shocked and afraid to see CEO Shen like this.

However, she felt helpless for CEO Shen!

She had been sold by her grandmother, and now she had met someone who had forced her to marry him.

How annoying.

After exiting the lift, the secretary had to jog to keep up with Shen Fanxing.

Seeing how aggressive she was, the secretary could guess that CEO Shen would kick the door of the meeting room without hesitation.

Shen Fanxing lifted her leg, but she stopped abruptly at the last second.

The secretary braked and stopped beside her.

“CEO Shen.”

For some reason, Shen Fanxing took two steps back and turned to look at the secretary.

“How many people are there in the room?”

The secretary hurriedly said, “Eight bodyguards! And that Viscount Reiss.”

Shen Fanxing’s face darkened and she pondered for a few seconds before saying, “There are too many people.”

With that, she turned around...

He had actually left.

The secretary blinked in confusion, unable to react.

That aggressive CEO Shen just left... just like that?

When had their CEO Shen ever been afraid of anyone?

Why did he back down so quickly?

No way?!

Shen Fanxing returned to her office silently and rummaged through the drawers.

After a long while, Shen Fanxing finally found a box.

After a while, the secretary who had been waiting outside was called in.

—

The secretary entered the reception room again. Reiss was sitting leisurely on the sofa with his long legs crossed, looking fearless.

When he saw his secretary, he asked, “I heard that CEO Shen has arrived at the office. Where is she?”

The secretary handed the freshly brewed coffee to him and straightened up. Her gaze swept across the few burly foreign men in the room and she said with an official smile,

“Actually, President Shen has already arrived. However, when she heard that there were eight strong bodyguards inside, she left again.”

Ray paused as if he’d thought of something. Then he burst out laughing.

“What a cute woman. She’s so valiant and heroic, yet she’s afraid of my bodyguards? Don’t worry, I won’t hurt her! She’s my future viscountess. Without my permission, who would dare to touch her?”

The secretary felt disgusted, but she still said,

“Our CEO Shen is a woman after all. You’re so powerful today and there are so many bodyguards following you. It’s no wonder she’s not confident. Why don’t you let them wait outside?”

“Not a bad idea.” Raith approved of the secretary’s idea and waved them out of the reception room.

The secretary hurriedly said, “Have some coffee first. I’ll go get our CEO Shen.”

Raith nodded with a smile and sipped his coffee.

The secretary raised an eyebrow and walked out of the reception room.

Not long after, Shen Fanxing appeared at the door again.

Chapter 1218: Small Size

Not long after, Shen Fanxing appeared at the door again.

Behind her were the bodyguards arranged by Bo Jinchuan.

When Leisi’s bodyguards saw the bodyguards behind Shen Fanxing, they became alert.

The bodyguards who objected to Shen Fanxing followed her into the guest room.

“I’m fine. Wait here.”

Shen Fanxing said calmly. The lead bodyguard gestured and stopped outside.

Shen Fanxing pushed the door open and entered the guest room.

At that moment, Reiss was standing by the window with a cup of coffee and looking at the scenery downstairs.

Upon hearing the voice, she immediately turned around.

Upon seeing Shen Fanxing, his eyes lit up.

“Hi, darling...”

“Who the hell are you?”

Shen Fanxing closed the door and spoke calmly.

Smiling, Raith walked to the coffee table and set the cup down.

Updates by

“I’ve already introduced myself. My name is Reis, the Viscount of Country Y. And you will be my future Viscountess.”

Shen Fanxing smirked coldly and remained silent for a few seconds.

“You said you’re a viscount. Is there anything to prove that?”

Leisi smiled as he walked towards her. His blue eyes were fixated on Shen Fanxing’s face, full of aggression.

The look in a foreigner’s eyes easily revealed his desire.

“As long as you return to my country with me, I can easily prove my identity to you.”

“What if you’re not? If I go back with you, won’t I suffer?”

“Haha, darling, I don’t have to lie to you. There should be news of me online.”

“No, I don’t believe in the Internet. The Internet is a world of lies.”

Shen Fanxing watched as Leisi approached her. She suddenly stood up and walked in.

“Darling, some things on the Internet are true.”

“Really? Including the fact that you already have a wife and countless lovers, and that you’re a gambler?”

Raith shrugged nonchalantly. “You’re the one I love the most. You don’t have to worry about me losing badly. I can guarantee you a good enough life.”

Leisi handed the box to Shen Fanxing.

“This is a gift I meticulously made for you. You look so beautiful when you ride a horse on the racecourse in the western suburbs. Of course, you’re also beautiful when you train others.”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and took the box. When she opened it, she realized that it was a whip.

The handle of the whip was inlaid with red gems. The sound of the whip was smooth and beautiful.

She didn’t know much about whips, but this one looked good.

Shen Fanxing took the whip and said, “I don’t ride horses or... hit people.”

“You must have a lot of opportunities to ride a horse with me... Darling... I love the way you ride a horse. You have no idea how much I want to kiss you and own you when I see you riding a horse...”

As Leisi spoke, his voice became more ambiguous. The desire in his eyes was about to explode as he opened his arms to hug Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing kept retreating.

“I hope you can show some respect. I don’t like you. Besides, I have a lover now.”

“That doesn’t stop me from liking you, loving you, and having you. Darling, perhaps you don’t know me very well. I feel that it’s necessary for us to communicate more deeply.”

Shen Fanxing pressed her body against the cabinet behind her as Leisi inched closer to her. He was only a step away from her when his hand reached for her waist.

“Is your lover an Easterner?”

“Yes.”

“Hehe, are you satisfied? I heard that Eastern men are all very small in size. It’s rare for women to climax...”

Shen Fanxing’s eyebrows twitched violently.

His face was terrifyingly cold.

“Perhaps we’re the most compatible couple in the world. I can give you a pleasure that you might not experience in your entire life...”

There was a loud smack.

Shen Fanxing slapped away the hand that was about to touch her waist.

His hand grabbed Les’ hand that had just touched her waist. He bent down and went behind him, forcefully pinning his hand behind his back!

Raith screamed in pain.

“What are you doing?! Awoo!”

Shen Fanxing’s face was cold as she twisted Leisi’s arm again. Screams sounded in the guest room again.

As Leisi howled, Shen Fanxing kicked his knee again. Leisi bent his legs and knelt on the ground.

Shen Fanxing pulled him to the ground and stepped on his chest.

Squatting down, Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes at the man, her voice cold.

“Small size? Hmm?”

As she spoke, she stepped harder on his chest.

Leisi groaned and looked up at Shen Fanxing, who was half-squatting on him.

She bent down to look at him, as well as her agile movements and current posture. In his eyes, she looked handsome and cool.

That cold heroic spirit really made him infatuated.

He had never seen a woman like Shen Fanxing. She was versatile, but she was unique and perfect in every aspect.

Even though he was being stepped on by her now, he felt that this might be an alternative enjoyment.

His lips curled into a smile as his gaze landed on Shen Fanxing’s face. “There’s a world ranking for this! Eastern men are generally smaller in size, while Eastern women rarely have orgasms... I’m telling the truth!”

Shen Fanxing’s eyes darkened and she pursed her lips, her eyes gleaming coldly.

She wasn’t sure about the rankings, but the thought of Bo Jinchuan being questioned behind her back made her furious.

She had never thought about how awkward this question was.

She only knew that her man, who was almost perfect, had his dignity challenged.

Unforgivable!

“You’re really the itching type. You’re asking for a beating!”

Being stepped on forcefully, Raith found it difficult to breathe.

“You can... I’m a noble viscount from Country Y... You shouldn’t treat me like this...”

Shen Fanxing smiled coldly and stood up slowly.

Seeing this, Leisi knew that she was afraid of his identity. Just as he was about to struggle to get up, Shen Fanxing raised the whip in her hand and whipped him fiercely.

“Ouch...” Leisi held his arm that had been slapped and grimaced in pain.

Shen Fanxing rubbed the ruby on the handle and glared coldly at the man who was glaring at her.

“You’re quite bold to pretend to be a noble viscount in my country!”

Raith froze. “I’m serious... Ow!!”

Chapter 1219: Get Lost

“How dare you!”

Shen Fanxing lashed her whip again!

“I really... Ouch!!”

Raith realized later that this woman didn’t give him a chance to speak. If he tried to defend himself, her braid would fall even harder.

Leith’s wails could be heard from the reception room, but there was no movement from the eight bodyguards.

“Guards! Guards!”

“Ah!”

“Ow!”

“Howl howl!”

No one had come to save him!

“You liar! Who asked you to cheat a woman of her feelings!”

“Hooligan!”

“Small! I told you to call him small! Your entire family is small!”

Raith was in so much pain, he scrambled for the door.

Updates by

The moment she opened the door, she was whipped again.

“Ouch... Ouch... Ouch... It hurts...”

Raith cried out in pain, expecting his bodyguards to rush up to protect him when he opened the door to the reception room.

In the end, he realized that his bodyguards had all fallen to the ground. Standing straight in front of him were a few bodyguards in black whom he did not know.

“They...”

“They fainted!” The lead bodyguard said expressionlessly.

“How could this be?” Leisi looked at the few people who had fainted. Shouldn’t they be groaning on the ground?

Even if she couldn’t win in a fight, she should have some awareness, right?

“Yes. He was drugged,” the lead bodyguard said again, shaking the white handkerchief in his hand.

The other bodyguards also raised their hands to shake the white handkerchief in their hands.

The drug given by their Madam Bo just now.

Although they said that they could win, Madam said that it was tiring to waste so much energy!

Yes.

He thanked his understanding wife on behalf of the entire Bo family.

“Ow!!” Viscount Raith, who had always maintained his gentlemanly style, suddenly howled in pain.

Shen Fanxing whipped him again and kicked his butt.

“Get out of here!”

“Ah! How dare you...”

“How dare you pretend to be a noble viscount from another country? How shameless! Get lost!”

Shen Fanxing whipped him again.

Unable to stand the pain, Raith grabbed his head and ran toward the elevator.

When the employees hiding in the company saw this scene, their mouths gaped in shock. They couldn’t believe that their CEO Shen would dare to hit a Viscount from Country Y.

The bodyguards couldn’t help but gulp when they saw Shen Fanxing waving her whip behind Leisi.

He didn’t find it troublesome to let them save their energy. It was great to travel light.

However...

Just now, they could vaguely hear what was said in the guest room, especially when Madam opened the door. "Small! I told you to say that he's small! Your entire family is small!" It completely confirmed their guesses.

It seemed...

Their master was really... not young.

At the very least, Madam was very satisfied.

Downstairs, the reporters remained rooted to the ground.

All of them waited expectantly at the entrance of Stars International.

"I wonder how the conversation is going?"

"It's useless to talk too much, right? Who would be willing to give up the two billion yuan? Unless CEO Shen repays the two billion yuan for Jiang Rongrong alone."

"How is that possible?! We've already burned it. How can we make up for the losses? If I had known that the two billion yuan would fall on me, CEO Shen wouldn't have set the fire, right?"

"What else can we do? I can't imagine how President Shen will reject Viscount Reis' marriage!"

"That's right... I'm so worried. I really don't know how CEO Shen is going to resolve this matter!"

"Hey, hey, hey! Look, it's out!"

"It's out! It's out!"

Someone shouted in the group of reporters, and all of them squeezed towards the door.

"Get lost!"

A cold shout stunned all the reporters. Their eyes widened.

She watched as a woman chased a man out with a whip. At the entrance, she kicked the man to the ground.

"Ah—"

The man lay on the ground and was about to struggle to get up when something hit him again. He fell to the ground again.

Then, there were seven bangs. He turned his head and saw that the bodyguards who had followed him in were thrown out mercilessly.

And the thing that had just hit him was undoubtedly his bodyguard.

Pushing the man away, he stood up and glared at Shen Fanxing.

"B*tch! How dare you treat me like this!"

"You can go out and ask around. What have I, Shen Fanxing, been afraid of? You pretended to be a viscount from another country and came here to swindle me. Beating you up is a light punishment!"

Raith stomped his feet in anger!

“I’m not an imposter!”

“I only know that you’re a gambler and a hooligan! Get lost! Otherwise, I’ll cripple you!”

“How dare you!”

“Do you think I dare?!” As she spoke, she raised her whip and swung it at him!

“Ah!!” Even if Leisi wanted to dodge, he couldn’t avoid Shen Fanxing’s whip. He screamed when he was hit again.

“Are you getting lost?” Shen Fanxing raised her whip again.

“Stop!”

Leisi hugged his head and shouted. Shen Fanxing’s hand that was holding the whip stopped in mid-air.

Seeing that the whip didn’t fall, Leisi slowly opened his eyes. His gaze landed on Shen Fanxing and he saw her waving the whip again.

He quickly took a few steps back, found a car he had brought and opened the door.

“You... Just you wait... Your grandmother has already sold you to me! You must return to my country with me!”

Shen Fanxing’s expression turned cold and she took two steps towards him.

Raith ducked back into the car.

In the end, she was too late. Shen Fanxing pulled the car door shut.

“What... do you want?!”

Reiss pretended to be calm as he looked at Shen Fanxing, but he didn’t want to give up on her.

The more it was like this, the more it aroused his desire to conquer.

Shen Fanxing threw the whip at him.

“Remember to take your bodyguards away!”

With that, he slammed the car door shut!

Eight unconscious bodyguards were carried into the car. The last few dozen luxury cars slowly moved away from Stars International.

Seeing the cars leave, even though there were many reporters and passers-by at the entrance of Stars International, it seemed much emptier than before.

“...”

“...”

“...”

Silence reigned.

The reporters were still dumbfounded.

She couldn't react at all.

What kind of development was this?

What kind of negotiation had led to such an outcome?

As the Viscount of a noble family in Country Y, he was actually kicked out of the room.

“Pfft...”

Someone suddenly laughed, and the crowd around them started laughing as well.

Chapter 1220: Really Throwing

Someone suddenly laughed, and the crowd around them started laughing as well.

A stone caused a thousand ripples.

“Why was she thrown out?”

“What's wrong with those bodyguards? Why aren't they moving?”

“Did you see the cowardly look on Viscount Raith's face just now?”

“You're already so frightened, yet you still want to marry CEO Shen? I respect him as a man!”

“But... cough cough... CEO Shen is really tough. Who would dare to marry an ordinary man...”

“I feel that CEO Shen should find a woman to spend the rest of her life with! Men can't suppress her, right... Find a woman. I believe she knows how to dote on women... A woman will definitely be happy after marrying her...”

Then, there were more super topics online—

CEO Shen Proposes Marriage

CEO Shen, please provide for me

CEO Shen asks for love

CEO Shen, I want to marry you

Not only were there women, but there were also many men.

Updates by

The number of discussions was close to that of an A-list celebrity.

By the time everyone reacted, Shen Fanxing had already returned to the office.

Since she was already here, she wanted to see if the company had anything else to do.

Recently, Lan Xianxian had been rushing to release new products.

Ou Ximing was preparing for the International Beauty makeup competition.

Pei Yaochi returned home and obediently allowed the elders to throw a tantrum. After that, she was provided with good food and drinks and became the precious princess of the Pei family again.

Knowing that his precious daughter had been bullied in the entertainment industry all these years, Pei Jinfan opened his mouth—

She told her nephew, Pei Yunze, to take good care of Pei Yaochi.

Pei Yunze generously bought two scripts for Pei Yaochi!

She had a bright future!

Shen Fanxing was naturally happy. The entire Stars International was celebrating.

Pei Yao had completely become Stars International's number one tycoon. With the script in her hands, she naturally prioritized the other roles.

The artist's future was bright. Ye Qingqiu felt that her salary was too easy to earn.

However, the frequent appearance of her face gradually awakened the forgotten memories of the people of Ping Cheng City.

In her impression, she was the once famous and arrogant princess of the Ye family.

Now that she was in the same circle as Liang Xuer, she attracted a lot of hatred or hidden gazes.

Fortunately, the artiste she was leading was Pei Yaochi.

Pei Yaochi had Pei Yunze's support, and so did Pei Yunze.

After all, Pei Yao had a bright future ahead of her. Her salary would naturally increase.

If she had money, she could take it easily. If she could ignore others, she would avoid them. If she couldn't, she would force herself.

Anyway, Pei Yaochi had Pei Yunze.

It was only natural for her to rub against Shen Fanxing.

When she reached Ye Qingqiu's office, she was eating cherries on the sofa.

The fresh green cherry was so beautiful that it whetted one's appetite.

"Aren't you living too comfortably?"

Shen Fanxing sat opposite Ye Qingqiu and placed a cherry in her mouth.

She looked at Ye Qingqiu's clean and beautiful face.

Every time Shen Fanxing saw her, she would agree with the reason why Yuan Sichun didn't like her. Her family background should be very important. Take the woman in front of her for example.

The once famous princess of the Ye family in Ping Cheng City had grown up being doted on and had countless suitors.

Now, even if she ended up in prison and experienced a decline that most women would never experience in their lives, she was still elegant and unique.

She had been pampered since she was young. No matter how down and out she was, even if she no longer had the princess crown on her head, it would not change the fact that she was a princess.

No one would replace her.

For example—

During the years when Ye Qingqiu disappeared, there was no longer a "princess" in Ping Cheng City.

"Of course it's because of your love." Ye Qingqiu tried to please Shen Fanxing.

"When did you learn this trick?"

Ye Qingqiu smiled and said, "That's why you're embarrassed to fire me."

"..."

Faced with Ye Qingqiu's honesty, Shen Fanxing admitted that it was difficult to deal with her.

He was heartless.

"I didn't realize that you were so tough when I was in school. You even dare to hit a Viscount from Country Y?"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and placed another cherry in her mouth.

"The Bo family shouldn't be offended by a viscount."

"Ha..." Ye Qingqiu chuckled lightly. "Go and show off your affection in front of others."

Shen Fanxing had no intention of staying any longer. She stood up and walked to Pei Yaochi's desk to check her schedule.

"Have you visited your grandfather at the hospital?"

Ye Qingqiu fell silent.

"It doesn't mean that he can't tell if you care or not. It doesn't matter to him whether you have a weakness or not. As long as he wants to pester you, it should be difficult for you to get rid of him no matter what."

Ye Qingqiu remained silent, but her face was a little pale.

Shen Fanxing could vaguely guess that Ye Qingqiu had other intentions. However, if she said too much, she might not let this woman reveal her secret.

Actually, it was useless.

In her opinion, the relationship between Ye Qingqiu and Li Tingshen couldn't be improved.

She couldn't achieve a mediating effect.

No one could interfere in their relationship.

Between Ye Qingqiu and Li Tingshen, no one could control them.

—

The incident of Shen Fanxing beating up Leisi was a big deal.

Many people had seen it with their own eyes. The speed at which the news spread online was simply immeasurable.

When Bo Jinchuan came out of the meeting, the internet was buzzing with activity.

Yu Song accompanied Bo Jinchuan for the meeting. After the meeting ended, Bo Jinchuan walked in front while Yu Song followed beside him. The executives behind them chatted as they walked.

“Did you see that? The aftermath of the fire is coming.”

Yu Song, who was originally expressionless, widened his eyes. His ears twitched and he slowed down.

“He threw her out directly. CEO Shen's moves are endless.”

She threw him out?

What had happened?

Unable to hide his curiosity, he stopped and looked at the two people who were discussing this matter.

“What happened?”

As he asked, his gaze landed on the phones in their hands.

“Viscount Leisi went to Stars International to look for CEO Shen today and was thrown out.”

Throw... it out?

Was the word “throw” suitable?

Confused, she took out her phone from her pocket.

He opened the webpage and saw that the trending topics were all about his wife!

He pursed his lips and made way for the executives behind him. He leaned against the wall and stared at his phone for a long time.

Then, she really knew.

So it was really “throwing”.