

## Chapter 1221: Don't Listen, Don't Listen, Don't Listen

So it was really “throwing”.

The corners of Yu Song's lips twitched. He admired this woman.

She caught up with Bo Jinchuan silently and followed him into the exclusive lift.

After the elevator closed, Yu Song looked at Bo Jinchuan and whispered,

“Sir, Madam...”

Bo Jinchuan's eyes flickered and he glanced at him.

Yu Song paused. “Madam... is trending again.”

Bo Jinchuan's dark eyes flickered. After two seconds of silence, he said coldly,

“Pregnant?”

“...” Yu Song was stunned.

What kind of conversation was this?

“Why... why is Madam on the trending searches pregnant?” He asked boldly because he felt that he had to develop a relationship with his master and increase their chemistry.

Why did he feel that he didn't understand Master anymore?

Bo Jinchuan glanced at him and Yu Song tensed up. That was indeed wrong.

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“What's that? Didn't she accompany Xu Qingzhi to the prenatal checkup today?”

Yu Song's lips twitched again!

It was Madam's friend's prenatal checkup. What did it have to do with Madam's pregnancy?!

“Then she suddenly felt unwell and did a checkup. After that, she was found to be pregnant?”

“Hehe... Hahahaha...”

Yu Song smiled awkwardly. When did his master's imagination become so wild?

She had already imagined the process.

“No. This time, it's the aftermath of the fire.”

“Yes?”

“Madam hit Viscount Reis!”

“...”

Bo Jinchuan said nothing.

After a few seconds of silence, the elevator reached the top floor. The door opened and Bo Jinchuan stepped out silently into the office.

The first thing she did when she entered the office was to turn on the computer to check the trending searches.

Leith had indeed been beaten up!

In front of so many reporters, she was kicked out of the company by Shen Fanxing.

That scene was magnificent and domineering.

The office was dead silent.

Bo Jinchuan looked at her for a long time before raising his head. His expression... was terrible!

Yu Song was confused. What was with this cold atmosphere?

Reis had caused such a huge commotion at Stars International and snatched her wife!

Shouldn't he be beaten up?

Shouldn't she be happy in the past?

Why did he look so terrible today?

"Remove those topics," said Bo Jinchuan coldly.

Topic?

Yu Song lowered his head to look at his phone. Only then did he notice the topics on the topic board.

Uh...

He understood.

"Yes! I'll do it now."

"Do you know what happened?"

Yu Song stopped in his tracks. "I'm sorry, Sir. I just found out about this."

"Yeah."

Bo Jinchuan replied calmly and allowed Yu Song to leave.

Half an hour later, there were complaints online.

"F\*ck! What am I talking about?!"

"The topic I started is gone too!"

"Mine is gone too..."

"Why is the topic of marriage and love gone?"

“Who did it?! I don’t care, I want to confess to CEO Shen!”

“He’s really impressive! Is he CEO Shen’s mysterious fiancé?”

“F\*ck! What right does he have to be so jealous?! He’s not even married yet!”

“That’s right. Even if we get married, President Shen is still ours!”

“But they’re getting engaged the day after tomorrow!”

“Hmph! Engagement! So what? Even an engagement can’t stop me from confessing to CEO Shen!”

“Yes!”

“Everyone, let’s form a team to confess!”

“Sign up!”

“Registration +1...”

Some people had even called Stars International to confess to Shen Fanxing.

The waves gave Shen Fanxing a headache.

After such a huge commotion, she wouldn’t have a good time at home.

Do you know the price of coaxing someone?

Not only in the country, but even Country Y had seen this news.

Princess Ava, Ye Jingyun, was infuriated by this idiot!

Not only had she embarrassed herself, but she had also provoked Shen Fanxing!

All these years, she had been afraid that she wouldn’t be able to kill her when she returned!

In the end, that fool still wanted to marry her!

More importantly, it was a forced marriage!

This incompetent fool!

Ye Jingyun gritted her teeth in anger.

Damn it!

The competition for the throne was about to begin. Now that her nephew had made such a joke, it would more or less affect her reputation.

She called Leisi in exasperation.

Just as she made the call, Bei Xi walked in with her bag.

She was dressed in branded clothes and had long golden hair. Her fair face was slightly round and her eyes were light brown. She looked like a pampered princess.

Her makeup wasn't exaggerated.

After all, she was part of the royal family. She should have the appearance and manners.

She threw her bag onto the luxurious European-style sofa in the living room.

She threw herself onto the sofa angrily.

"Mommy! What happened to my cousin? I went out to a gathering with my friends and they laughed at me!"

Ye Jingyun glanced at her and said, "Look at what you've done!"

Bei Xi looked at her in confusion. The next second, she realized that her mother was calling Reis. She immediately jumped up from the sofa and ran barefoot to Ye Jingyun to answer the call.

"Aunt? What have I done? My body hurts!"

Ye Jingyun held her forehead and said, "I'm going to attend the engagement ceremony of the young master of the Bo family, not to find a woman for me!"

"This has nothing to do with me attending Mr Bo's engagement party! I like that woman and I love her! I must marry her!"

"Don't mess around! Do you know how much of a joke you've made?!"

"Then let them laugh!" Leisi suddenly said, "That's because they've never seen that woman before. When I bring her back, they'll definitely envy me!"

"You..."

"Alright, Aunt, I know what to do!... Hiss! It hurts. Be gentle!"

The call ended with a cry of pain!

Ye Jingyun threw the phone away angrily and Bei Xi screamed.

"Mommy, is the young master of the Bo family getting engaged? Who is he with? Why haven't I heard of him?"

Ye Jingyun walked to the sofa and sat down.

"I heard it from someone. I don't know who it was with."

"It can't be true, right? Why is Mr Bo suddenly engaged? I don't believe it!"

Bei Xi's voice was a little sharp. Then, her eyes darted around and she said,

"I want to go to Country Z! I want to confirm it personally! I don't believe it!"

How powerful was Mr. Bo in Country Y?

Even to Grandma Wang, he was the most distinguished guest!

Others might not know, but as a member of the royal family, she knew this man!

No one dared to blaspheme his reputation here.

### **Chapter 1222: Untitled**

How could such a high and mighty existence be with another woman?

“Can you not create trouble for me?!”

Ye Jingyun rubbed her temples. All of them made her worry!

Bei Xi held Ye Jingyun’s arm and said coquettishly, “Mommy, I’ll go and take a look. I won’t cause any trouble! I can even help you look after Cousin. Mommy, Mommy...”

“Alright, stop fooling around!”

Ye Jingyun looked frustrated. She shook off Bei Xi’s hand and stood up to leave.

Bei Xi stood rooted to the ground and stomped her feet angrily. In the end, her eyes flashed and she took out her phone to book the nearest flight to Ping Cheng.

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Old Master Bo rarely went online, so he knew nothing about Shen Fanxing’s news.

Before Lou Ruoyi reached home with Xu Qingzhi and Sang Yu, she saw news about Shen Fanxing online.

The video of him beating up Viscount Race and the photos were being circulated crazily.

Sang Yu and Xu Qingzhi couldn’t help but laugh when they saw Shen Fanxing kicking Leisi down the stairs.

This scene had been replayed by the two of them. Every time they saw it, they would laugh.

“No, I’m dying of laughter! Fanxing is someone who can use her brain to solve problems. What did Leisi do to make her hit and kick him?” Xu Qingzhi was dying of laughter!

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All these years, other than the Shen family, she had never fought with anyone!

Especially in front of so many reporters!

He didn’t give her any face at all!

As expected of a viscount!

She really had the ability to anger Fanxing.

Not long after, Xu Qingzhi rubbed her chin and said, “I’m really curious. What did Leisi say to make Fanxing so angry?”

Sang Yu was also curious. “I don’t know. I’ll ask her when I get back.”

“Don’t mention this when you get back, understand? Otherwise, I’ll be furious again!”

Seeing the Bo residence, Lou Ruoyi's expression turned serious.

The two of them nodded and Lou Ruoyi shushed Wanwan. When the car stopped, Lou Ruoyi carried Wanwan and got out of the car first.

However, the moment they entered the living room, they heard Shen Fanxing's voice.

Sitting on the sofa were Old Master, Bo Yuelin, Ye Zhiqing, and Yuan Sichun.

"Miss Shen is really amazing! She dares to attack anyone!"

Ye Zhiqing's voice was filled with mockery, causing the Old Master to turn livid.

"As long as it's someone who deserves to be beaten, why wouldn't I dare to?"

Lou Ruoyi's calm voice sounded behind her.

Ye Zhiqing's face froze. "...Sister-in-law, you're back?"

"Who turned on the television?"

Lou Ruoyi ignored Ye Zhiqing and asked Madam Chen coldly.

Madam Chen lowered her eyes and said,

"Old Master wanted to watch television, so I helped him."

Lou Ruoyi snorted coldly and said, "This is a regular television station! You've been by Old Master's side for so many years, so you should know that he doesn't watch the online mode! How are you going to explain the online mode now?"

Madam Chen's expression did not change. "I'm old and I'm not familiar with the controls!"

"You're old, so that means you can't do your job as a servant well? Then shouldn't you take the initiative to resign for the old man's health?"

Madam Chen's face paled. "Madam, I can still serve Old Master..."

"But I'm worried about you!"

Her words seemed to have settled the matter. Madam Chen was terrified.

"Why? Are you trying to undermine my authority in the Bo family?"

The old man's deep voice sounded slowly, but it was filled with absolute authority.

Madam Chen was delighted. She didn't say anything and hurried to Old Master's side.

What she meant was that she was Old Master's woman and naturally had his support.

Lou Ruoyi had no right to make arrangements for her.

"You're the head of the Bo family. All the power is in your hands. If I'm just a figurehead, I'm afraid I won't be able to get it until the day I die. I don't have to worry about food and clothes. I'm content. All I want now is to hug my grandson. I don't have the mood to covet anything from the Bo family."

Old Master Bo was silent for a while. "...I'm not in the mood to covet anything from the Bo family. What's Si Chen? Since he's married into the Bo family, don't make yourself sound so innocent and harmless."

Lou Ruoyi frowned and said, "Old Master, I'm about to have a son. I don't want to argue with you. If I can't make the decision on some trivial matters in this family, I can choose not to. You can interfere if you want. But don't interfere with me or my son and daughter-in-law!"

"Then what should I care about?"

"As you wish." Lou Ruoyi lost her temper, but her voice was stiff.

She didn't understand. It had only been a few hours since they last met, and this old man had been brainwashed by someone.

Her gaze swept across Ye Zhiqing and Yuan Sichun and she couldn't help but feel angry.

She, the wife of the Bo family, was really aggrieved!

In front of such a person, the Old Master did not give her any face.

"Why aren't you leaving?"

Ye Zhiqing smiled. "Sister-in-law, why do you sound like you don't like us?"

Lou Ruoyi pursed her lips and said, "It doesn't matter if I like her or not. The most important thing is that Old Master likes her."

So what's going on? Could it be that Old Master has made a decision? Is he planning to kick us all out of the Bo family?"

Bo Yuelin, who had been calm all this while, suddenly said, "Sister-in-law, you're being too serious. We're family. Why do you have to say such extreme words?"

"Whose family are you with?" Lou Ruoyi suddenly shifted her gaze to Bo Yuelin.

"Who do you think I should be family with? I feel that the Yuan family is really shameless! How shameless are they to be unable to chase me away?"

Yuan Sichun looked aggrieved. "Auntie, don't say that... We... we're here to accompany Grandpa again."

"..."

"..."

"..."

Lou Ruoyi, Xu Qingzhi, and Sang Yu were speechless and disgusted.

So when she said she was leaving, it was just to sleep somewhere else and come back the next day?

Indeed, if a person was shameless, there would be a million ways to be shameless.

When she reached the company, she was busy for a long time.

When she returned home, the sky was already dark.

Unexpectedly, she saw the two people who should have left.

Her eyebrows twitched slightly as her gaze swept across the cold and silent Lou Ruoyi. Her lips twitched.

“Oh, our goddess is back.” Ye Zhiqing smiled.

“Sister-in-law,” Yuan Sichun greeted obediently.

### **Chapter 1223: Up to No Good**

Shen Fanxing changed her shoes and said,

“You’re here to accompany Grandpa, right? Are you leaving after dinner?”

Shen Fanxing’s politeness made Ye Zhiqing and Yuan Sichun uncomfortable.

Xu Qingzhi and Sang Yu winked at her.

Lou Ruoyi asked her in a low voice, “How do you know that they left and came again?”

“Because they’re shameless!” whispered Shen Fanxing in a low voice.

“Since they want to prove that they’re superior to others, the Yuan family should have the temperament and demeanor of the Yuan family. However, they’re unwilling to let the future mistress of the Bo family land on their heads. Desire makes people ugly. Although this mother and daughter are in the Yuan family, their thoughts and actions are... unpresentable. In the end, they’re different. Therefore, as long as they think of things in a strange way, it’s more or less their behavior.”

Lou Ruoyi sneered and imitated him.

“He’s not someone who can go on stage.”

“What?”

Lou Ruoyi glanced at Ye Zhiqing and Yuan Sichun coldly and didn’t continue the topic.

“Jingchuan didn’t come back with you?”

“... No.”

Lou Ruoyi glanced at her and said meaningfully,

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“In a way, you do know how to cause trouble.”

“...”

“Putting aside all the reasons, the whipping of Yuan Sichun in the western suburbs, the burning of the Shen family, and the two billion yuan. Yesterday, you gave Yuan Sichun an injection, and today, you attacked Leisi... Haha... Let’s not talk about small matters. In the past four days, you haven’t been idle...”

“Haha... I’m really... sorry.”



Shen Fanxing smiled awkwardly.

In that case, she was indeed... quite good at causing trouble.

“But...”

Lou Ruoyi paused and suddenly released her voice. “Why did you suddenly hit that Leisi?”

Hearing this, everyone in the living room looked at Shen Fanxing.

Including Old Master Bo, Bo Yuelin, Ye Zhiqing, and Yuan Sichun.

Lou Ruoyi did it on purpose.

Because she was sure, certain, and certain!

Even though Shen Fanxing seemed to have gotten into trouble,

There must be a reason!

She knew her daughter-in-law!

This question was something that everyone was curious about.

The entire country was curious!

Shen Fanxing didn't expect Lou Ruoyi to ask such a question. It was obvious that she wanted her to give Old Master an explanation.

However, she had already married into the Bo family. If Reis brought this matter to the company, was there a need for her to smile?

Was there any need for an explanation?

“That's right, Miss Shen. Why did things turn out this way? Is there a misunderstanding? Oh right, Viscount Reis is Princess Ava's nephew, and Princess Ava and I are considered uncles and sisters! If there's a misunderstanding, I can explain it to Princess Ava for you when there's a chance.”

Lou Ruoyi's face darkened. No wonder the old man's attitude had changed all of a sudden. It seemed like someone had come to make his presence known.

But what kind of relatives were they?

Ye Zhiqing's father had died a long time ago. She had never heard of her father having such prominent siblings. Why did an uncle and sister suddenly appear?

She really knew how to find a backer. She could get involved with any relative.

“There's no misunderstanding,” said Shen Fanxing calmly.

“I've never seen a so-called Viscount before, and I don't know him either. I don't think the nobles of Country Y would do something as lowly as forcing a marriage! He made such a big fuss today and went straight to my company to forcefully take me away. Everyone knows about it, and it doesn't seem like something a true noble should do. That's why I think he's a liar who specially defamed the nobles of

Country Y. Why? Could he really be a Viscount? Or is he your uncle and sister, who are also the nephews of the royal princess?”

Ye Zhiqing pursed her lips and her face turned green.

Marrying by force?

Everyone knew about it?

Liar?

Was this person from Country Y? And he was Princess Ava’s nephew!

How could he admit such a thing?

If she admitted it, wouldn’t that be equivalent to discrediting Country Y’s nobles and Princess Ava?

She wasn’t a fool!

“He did this because he likes you. Besides, how can he be a liar? Which liar would be willing to spend more than two billion yuan to marry you?”

Shen Fanxing snorted and said, “Do you think he has put in a lot of effort for more than two billion yuan? My Stars International and the other businesses left behind by my mother are worth a few billion yuan. If he’s not a liar, what is he?”

“Besides, do I have to marry him obediently just because he likes me? This is just like how Miss Yuan wants to marry Ah Chuan, but the truth is that Ah Chuan won’t marry her.”

She smiled innocently, but her words were so vicious that it made one gnash their teeth.

“You...” Yuan Sichun was so humiliated that she almost exploded again. In the end, Ye Zhiqing grabbed her shoulder.

“Miss Shen, don’t be too full of yourself. Otherwise, if anything happens in the future, you’ll make yourself look even more ridiculous.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and remained silent.

“Since I dare to say it, I’ll bear the consequences. There’s no need for Madam Yuan to worry about this.”

Putting everything else aside, these words sounded especially bold and responsible coming from a woman.

The old man actually admired such people.

Unless she caused so much trouble for him every day.

This woman was still worthy of his attention.

“So you only hit him because he went to the company to make a fuss?”

Xu Qingzhi, who had been acting like an ostrich, suddenly spoke.

After all, this was the Bo family. She had no right to interrupt.

If she was not careful, her best friend, Fanxing, would be picked on by the Old Master. She would probably dislike Fanxing even more.

Besides, with Auntie Lou and Fanxing around, there was nothing she could do.

However, she felt that Fanxing's words must have provoked her when they were talking.

Based on her understanding of Fanxing, that should be the case.

Shen Fanxing looked at her.

The smile on Xu Qingzhi's face carried a hint of danger, as if she was eager to give it a try.

"Did he touch you?"

"..."

Or rather, what good friends?

The moment she said that, Shen Fanxing instantly understood her eagerness. She must have decided to beat Leisi up again.

"She really touched you?!" Seeing Shen Fanxing's silence, Xu Qingzhi raised her voice subconsciously.

The old man frowned at her. If that was the case, then that man deserved to die!

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, "He... didn't touch her..."

"So he really wants to plot something, right?"

Xu Qingzhi narrowed her eyes. Shen Fanxing knew that she was probably thinking of a way to vent her anger.

"What conspiracy?"

A deep voice suddenly sounded from the door.

### **Chapter 1224: Crippled**

A deep voice suddenly sounded from the door.

Everyone looked towards the door. Bo Jinchuan's face was dark as he took off his windbreaker and handed it to a servant. An expensive suit wrapped around his perfect figure as he strode into the living room.

Yuan Sichun stood up, her gaze glued to him.

That clean and refreshing scent made her heart tighten.

"Brother Bo."

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened when he saw her.

In the end, her gaze landed on Shen Fanxing.

Xu Qingzhi released her clenched fists. It seemed like it wasn't her turn to perform this time.

After laughing lightly, she suddenly said, "CEO, your wife has caused trouble! Are you surprised and happy?"

Are you a clown invited by a monkey?!

How could he make her hate him?

Shen Fanxing glanced at Xu Qingzhi.

His wife had almost been framed. It would be strange if he was happy.

Didn't she see his current expression?

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Bo Jinchuan's face darkened as he stared at Shen Fanxing dangerously.

"What exactly happened?"

Shen Fanxing could only bite the bullet and say, "He doesn't have good intentions, but he didn't touch me, so I took action."

Bo Jinchuan walked to her and grabbed her hand.

"I want to know what you talked about?"

Bo Jinchuan opened her right hand and looked at her slender and soft palm.

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "I'm not injured."

Bo Jinchuan turned a deaf ear to her. Seeing that her palm was fair and smooth without any signs of injury, he rubbed it and clenched it.

"..."

"..."

The older people present couldn't bear to watch this scene.

Yuan Sichun was so angry that she could only stand rooted to the ground. She gritted her teeth as she looked at the two people who were openly showing off their love.

She clenched her fists tightly, but the pain from her fingers made her break out in a cold sweat.

"He wanted me to go with him, but I didn't agree. He even gave me a whip and praised me for looking good when I hit someone in the western suburbs..."

"Pfft..." Xu Qingzhi laughed unkindly.

Ye Zhiqing and Yuan Sichun's faces fell.

Wasn't it obvious who the person was?

“Miss Yuan, it seems like your brother has good taste.”

“And?”

“And then he...”

Shen Fanxing paused before Leisi said...

Uh...

“Anyway, he deserves a beating.”

Bo Jinchuan gave her a meaningful look before making a call.

The content of the call was simple. “Come in.”

Within a minute, a group of people entered the living room in unison.

They were all Shen Fanxing’s bodyguards.

Shen Fanxing grinned. They were outside the reception room back then. What could they know?

“Tell me, what did they talk about today and how did they fight?”

The leader of the bodyguards didn’t even look up.

“Mr. Leisi barged into Stars International and it seems like he wants to forcefully take Madam away! He also brought eight strong professional bodyguards with him. Later, Madam arranged for him to stay outside the reception room. As for what Madam and Mr. Leisi talked about, we’re not sure, but... Madam probably hit Mr. Leisi because...”

The bodyguard paused, swallowed, and lowered his head even more.

“Sir, are you sure you want to talk here?”

Shen Fanxing tilted her head and looked at the bodyguard. Since he didn’t hear her, why was he acting so mysteriously?

“Speak,” spat Bo Jinchuan coldly.

“Yes!” the bodyguard replied. “It’s probably because Master Leisi said that... your... size... isn’t enough for Madam to...”

When Shen Fanxing heard the word ‘size’, her eyes widened.

“Ahhh... Don’t listen, don’t listen, don’t listen...”

This sentence must not be heard by Bo Jinchuan.

She panicked and didn’t know what to do. In a panic, she tried to drown out the bodyguard’s words. At the same time, she turned around and covered Bo Jinchuan’s mouth. Then, she felt that something was wrong and covered his eyes. In the end, she felt that something was wrong, so she covered his ears.

The bodyguard had finished speaking.

Shen Fanxing successfully covered Bo Jinchuan's ears and clung onto him.

After that, the living room was dead silent.

As though she was avoiding something, Shen Fanxing closed her eyes tightly.

After a long time, she opened her eyes slowly.

The first thing she saw was the dumbfounded Lou Ruoyi, followed by Sang Yu and Xu Qingzhi.

Xu Qingzhi blinked rapidly, as if she hadn't heard what the bodyguard had said.

Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief when a gust of cold wind blew past her.

She looked up and saw an unprecedented coldness on Bo Jinchuan's face.

His dark eyes glanced at Shen Fanxing before he slowly raised his head to look at the bodyguard.

"What did you say?"

These words were wrapped in thick ice, turning the entire Bo residence into a world of ice and snow.

"Mr. Leith said that you can't satisfy..."

"Cough, cough, cough..."

The old man suddenly lowered his head and coughed violently, interrupting the bodyguard who was about to repeat himself.

"We all heard it... Don't repeat yourself!"

"Haha..."

"Hehehehe..."

"Hehehehe..."

The few of them couldn't help but look at Bo Jinchuan's lower body and laughed awkwardly.

She wanted to ease the awkwardness, but the atmosphere became even more awkward.

In this room, there were three generations.

This topic was really awkward.

The bodyguard touched his nose and suddenly felt an ice blade coming from the front. He was stunned and braced himself.

"It was Master who allowed me to speak here."

Shen Fanxing hurriedly said, "It's not like that. Back then, Leisi said that there was a ranking in the world. He said that the Oriental man... was the youngest..."

WHAT?!!

This time, all the men in the room widened their eyes.

How dare they question the most sacred and untouchable dignity of men?

He deserved to die!

At this moment, Old Master held the remote control and replayed the news.

When the few of them heard the commotion, they saw Shen Fanxing beating Leisi up.

This time, no matter how she looked at it, she felt relieved!

He had hit her lightly!

If they were here, they would definitely cripple that man!

The atmosphere in the living room was still awkward.

Shen Fanxing looked up at Bo Jinchuan and removed her hand from his ear. Seeing his gloomy expression, she poked his shoulder lightly.

“Hey... don’t be angry. I’ve already avenged you...”

#### **Chapter 1225: You Really Didn’t Have a Woman Before?**

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze to look at her fair fingers poking his shoulder.

“Help me take revenge? So you agree with what he said?”

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “No, he slandered you. I’ll beat him up for you.”

The coldness on Bo Jinchuan’s face disappeared slowly.

All the men in the living room started to envy Bo Jinchuan.

It was a blessing to have a woman who doted on her husband so much.

They also wanted their wives to avenge them!

Of course, this proved that they were not young and strong.

Yes!

In the future, when he looked for a wife, he would look for someone like Madam!

After clarifying the misunderstanding and obtaining his wife’s approval, Bo Jinchuan’s mood improved!

However, she secretly remembered Leisi.

She dared to covet his woman and even tried to slander him!

Crippled and fast!

Updates by

Now that he knew the whole story, the old man no longer had the energy to argue with Shen Fanxing.

After all, he felt that he had done the right thing!

Seeing that this matter had ended in such a manner, the Old Master did not intend to pursue the matter. Ye Zhiqing and Yuan Sichun were unable to vent their anger.

Initially, he thought that letting Old Master Shen see this would be enough for him to realize that Shen Fanxing was a vicious woman who was addicted to hitting others.

In the end, they didn't expect there to be such a reason...

Seeing that, Ye Zhiqing could only pull Yuan Sichun along.

"It's getting late, Old Master. Sichun and I will leave now."

Yuan Sichun bit her lips and wanted to say something, but she was sick all over. Even the slightest movement would drain too much of her energy.

Moreover, not only did the man she cared about not give her any attention, he even brought Shen Fanxing upstairs.

Wild jealousy surged in her heart.

The reason just now was like a fatal knife to her.

Brother Bo and Shen Fanxing were the closest.

They...

Living together, sleeping on the same bed!

She did everything that a man and a woman should do!

Recalling the scene of him kissing Shen Fanxing in the hospital in Hong Kong, she saw the deep desire in the eyes of the usually indifferent man!

It was a look she had never expected.

She didn't even dare to think about it.

She used to be happy and proud because she was the closest girl to him.

Now, there was a woman standing openly beside him.

She touched him naturally.

This jealousy and unwillingness kept stacking up, causing her to feel like she was about to go crazy!

Her heart ached.

If only...

Without Shen Fanxing's appearance, she was still the woman closest to Brother Bo...

Every time she thought of this, she felt as though she was engulfed by fire.

—



Bo Jinchuan pulled her into the room and Shen Fanxing smiled at him.

“I think I should be praised today.”

Shen Fanxing took the initiative and Bo Jinchuan pulled her into the room.

As long as he wanted to, he could find any reason to torture her.

“Yes, what reward do you want?”

Shen Fanxing thought for a long time, but there was nothing she wanted.

Bo Jinchuan felt a headache coming on. “It’s not good for you to have no desires.”

It felt like nothing could trap her.

Shen Fanxing thought for a while and said, “Why don’t you tell me where you took Yuan Sichun that day?”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and said, “I didn’t do anything behind your back.”

“No? Then why did her mother say that her injuries are getting worse after going out with you? What did you do with her?”

Bo Jinchuan’s face darkened. “What can I do with her?”

“Then what did you guys do?”

Bo Jinchuan grabbed her waist and pulled her onto his lap.

Shen Fanxing placed her hand on his shoulder and looked down at his handsome face.

“You really want something to happen between me and her?”

Shen Fanxing paused and looked down at him. The smile on her face faded and her voice was cold with a hint of temper.

“Am I crazy?”

“Huh?” Bo Jinchuan found it refreshing and it was hard to see her expression turning cold quickly.

“Am I crazy to hope that my husband will do something with another woman?”

Bo Jinchuan’s eyes darkened as he tightened his grip on her waist and pulled her into his embrace.

“Scream again.”

“What are you calling me?!” Shen Fanxing rejected his intimacy and placed her hand on his shoulder, pretending to get up.

The man naturally refused to let her go.

“I won’t let you go if you don’t shout. Call me again, okay?”

Shen Fanxing replied, “I asked you a question first.”

“Nothing happened. Scream.”

This answer caught her off guard. She choked and the blush on her face became more obvious. Her voice was low and gentle.

“... Hubby.”

Bo Jinchuan smiled in satisfaction when Shen Fanxing suddenly reacted.

“No, no! My question is, where did you bring Yuan Sichun? Bo Jinchuan, are you fooling me?”

“You just asked me what happened between me and her.”

“I clearly...”

Shen Fanxing wanted to defend herself, but after some thought, she realized that it was true...

“Then where did you take her that day?”

She was so persistent.

“She went to the western suburbs. The two people you caught in the western suburbs are locked there. Since they want to be punished, we’ll punish her too.”

Shen Fanxing’s expression turned cold. “Did the two of them say anything?”

“... You’re the target.”

“Why me? Who wants to kill me?” She could tell.

Bo Jinchuan’s gaze locked on her face and his eyes darkened. “Before this, before this incident in the western suburbs, didn’t you realize that someone wanted to kill you?”

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “No.”

Bo Jinchuan was silent for a while before he let go of her arm and pulled her up.

“I haven’t found out yet. I won’t put you in danger.”

Shen Fanxing looked up at him and opened her mouth, but she swallowed her words.

Bo Jinchuan pulled her all the way to the door before stopping abruptly.

Shen Fanxing stopped and looked at him quietly, her eyes filled with confusion.

“What’s wrong?”

She asked softly, but Bo Jinchuan suddenly turned around and pushed her against the wall before kissing her.

His cold breath enveloped her tightly.

His domineering kiss was a little rough and predatory.

Shen Fanxing was unsure.

She had no idea what Bo Jinchuan was thinking.

She didn't struggle or respond to him.

As time passed, she lost her strength and fell into his arms.

It wasn't until her head was spinning that Bo Jinchuan let go of her.

### **Chapter 1226: Leaving**

Shen Fanxing leaned against the wall and breathed in the fresh air.

The air around her was still filled with the scent of a man. Her clear eyes stared at the handsome face that was only a paper away from her.

"Fanxing... you have to remember that your future is mine, understand?"

Shen Fanxing paused before saying, "Can I rebut you?"

"I can't."

Bo Jinchuan's deep voice cut off her escape route. "But I have many friends. Do you want to take over all of them?"

Bo Jinchuan lowered his head and kissed her ear, taking in the unique scent of her.

Upon hearing her words, he paused and his breathing deepened.

"If they're friends..."

This was what he said after a long silence.

For some reason, Shen Fanxing felt uneasy again.

This was the emotion he had felt from Bo Jinchuan not long ago.

"Ah Chuan..." she called out to him suddenly.

"Yes." He pressed his forehead against hers. His deep voice was so pleasant that it made her cheeks heat up.

Updates by

"Do you... have a phobia of marriage?"

Bo Jinchuan paused and didn't reply.

"I feel that your mood has been quite unstable recently. Think about it carefully. Other than the engagement being imminent, there shouldn't be anything worth your anxiety."

"...Isn't it because you were almost killed last time and I'm worried that you'll be hurt again?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and said nonchalantly, "You're so capable and have arranged for so many people to protect me. How can anything happen to me?"

“You’re too careless.”

Bo Jinchuan felt that he had to thank her for trusting him unconditionally!

“Then are you going to give me the pistol or not? You promised to give it to me in Hong Kong! Look at how dangerous I am now. I have to protect myself.”

Bo Jinchuan asked sternly, “Is one enough?”

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “No, I want more.”

Seeing her mischievous look, Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly.

“You sly little fox.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and asked, “So are you giving it to me or not?”

“Here.”

Bo Jinchuan caressed her cheek and said, “Your marksmanship is superb, of course I’ll give it to you. What do you want?”

“P44 Desert Eagle?”

Bo Jinchuan exerted more force.

“How dare you ask for it.”

“No?”

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and kissed her one last time before letting go.

“For you.”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow smugly.

“You’re giving her this? Don’t you have any experience in spoiling women? Have you really never had a woman before?”

Bo Jinchuan’s eyes darkened.

“What’s wrong?” asked Shen Fanxing with a smile.

“Stop fooling around.”

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze and pulled Shen Fanxing out of the room.

His answer and attitude made Shen Fanxing’s heart skip a beat.

She felt that there was something she needed to ask, but it wasn’t suitable for Bo Jinchuan to continue.

When she went downstairs, the old man was not in the living room.

Lou Ruoyi and Sang Yu were playing with Wanwan.

“Where’s Qingzhi?”

Sang Yu looked up at her and said, "I think she's in the glass greenhouse outside. Sister-in-law, Sister Qingzhi... doesn't seem to be in a good mood today."

Shen Fanxing frowned slightly.

"I'll go and see her."

"Yeah."

The glass greenhouse was brightly lit and colorful flowers bloomed.

In late autumn, one could still feel the splendor of spring.

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips and looked at the slender figure sitting on the rattan basket. Her heart ached.

The greenhouse was a place that made people happy.

That was why Qingzhi was here.

Pushing open the glass door, Shen Fanxing walked in slowly.

Xu Qingzhi placed a hand on her abdomen and swayed the chair gently. When she saw Shen Fanxing, she smiled.

"Why are you here?"

"I missed my flowers."

Xu Qingzhi couldn't help but laugh. "They're not your flowers. You're the natural enemy of these flowers. Stay away from them."

After all, Shen Fanxing was a perfumer.

Most of the essential oil was extracted from the plant itself.

It seemed right to call them natural enemies.

Shen Fanxing scanned the surroundings of the greenhouse before walking to Xu Qingzhi.

"Qingzhi..."

"Fanxing," interrupted Xu Qingzhi, her gaze fixed on the sea of flowers not far away. Her face was calm.

It was the first time she had such an expression since she returned from Rongcheng.

"I'm focused on my child now. I don't have much time to think about anything else."

Shen Fanxing sat on a stone bench and watched her quietly.

"Really?"

Xu Qingzhi's delicate collarbones curved beautifully as she swallowed.

She nodded. "Yes. Nothing is more important than my child now. I don't want anything to affect my mood."

"Can you really do it?" Shen Fanxing stared at her with a tinge of pity.

"I can."

"Qingzhi, tell me, is it alright for you to stay in the wedding room alone in Rongcheng? Don't force yourself. You have to be happy. That won't do."

In order to maintain a happy mood, she hid in the greenhouse alone.

What was this?

Did she think that by hiding in the greenhouse and seeing the flowers in front of her, she could really be in a good mood?

If a person was really happy like this, then there wouldn't be so many troubled people in this world.

"Where's Limo? Has he contacted you in the past few days? What is he doing now? How busy is he that he doesn't even have time to reply to you?"

"He should be in Paris now... time difference."

Xu Qingzhi's voice was gentle as she stared at a stone bamboo flower without blinking.

Shen Fanxing felt a surge of heartache and anger.

"What is he doing in Paris? On a business trip?"

Xu Qingzhi bit her lips and turned her head away.

"I guess so."

A business trip was a business trip. What did she mean by that?

"He went to look for Mo Xiaona, right?"

"... She's injured."

After a long silence, Xu Qingzhi spoke slowly.

Shen Fanxing's face tensed and she remained silent.

Li Mo...

"Fanxing, I really have nothing to do with him. Although it's fake to say that I don't feel anything, it's my choice to marry him. I choose to accept this outcome. Although I'm the only one in Rong City, I'm very free and in a good mood.

I didn't let it go. Instead, I realized that my attention can really be distracted. For example, my baby, or watching some interesting movies, chatting with others, being with you guys... Other than being a little regretful about love, my life is perfect, isn't it?"

**Chapter 1227: Future Son-in-law**

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and tugged lightly. Sometimes, love was a deadly thing.

Like her...

If Bo Jinchuan really had another woman, or if one day, she realized that his kindness to her was not unique, perhaps it was because he was good to her. In the past or in the future, he belonged to another woman...

Just thinking about it made her feel suffocated.

"It's best if you think that way. But Qingzhi, you're my friend. I can't stand by and do nothing. Stay with me in Ping Cheng City first..."

"Okay, I have nothing to do anyway... Why don't you help me open a branch in Ping Cheng when you're done? I have nothing to do anyway. Why don't I manage the company there?"

Perhaps with a job, she wouldn't have so much free time to grieve for a man.

"Okay. You have to raise a healthy and handsome son-in-law for me and manage your body well. Otherwise, I will never allow my daughter to marry an invalid. There are also a few mothers-in-law who are not in good health and can't even carry their grandchildren."

"That's a must!" Xu Qingzhi smiled and blinked. "Don't worry, my son is tall, big, and handsome. He's the male god among male gods. It's definitely not a loss for your daughter to marry my son!"

Xu Qingzhi's eyes lit up when she thought of the blissful days ahead.

Love might not be everything in life.

It would shift, fade, and be replaced.

No one would have such pure love like Qingzhi.

Li Mo.

Updates by

Don't realize who you should love.

Shen Fanxing told Xu Qingzhi about the variety and effects of the flowers that could be used to make essential oil. A servant came to call for dinner.

At the dining table, the atmosphere was heavy for no reason.

She had no idea why.

Before dinner ended, Old Master suddenly spoke.

"Let's have dinner later. Jinchuan and Fanxing, you must follow me to the study. I have something to tell you."

The old man's tone was calm, but everyone could tell that something was amiss.

They all looked up at him.

The old man didn't give any of them an extra look.

However, less than two minutes after the Old Master finished speaking, Yu Song suddenly came looking for him.

After saying something to Bo Jinchuan, he put down his chopsticks immediately.

When he left, his face was dark and his footsteps were more hurried than usual.

"I told you, I have something to discuss."

The old man's cold voice suddenly sounded.

"I have something urgent to attend to." Bo Jinchuan didn't stop.

"There shouldn't be anything in the company that we have to do now!"

Bo Jinchuan lost his patience and said, "I told you it's urgent."

Old Master Bo slammed his chopsticks on the table.

"What I want to say is also very important! If you insist on leaving, don't blame me for not giving you a chance!"

Bo Jinchuan didn't speak further. He pushed his chair away and strode away.

"Bo Jinchuan!" Old Master Bo bellowed, but Bo Jinchuan didn't stop.

Yu Song followed closely behind him with a serious expression.

When his gaze landed on Shen Fanxing, it was obvious that he was avoiding her.

Shen Fanxing felt increasingly uneasy as she chased after him.

She grabbed the hem of Bo Jinchuan's windbreaker.

"What's wrong? What happened?"

His appearance made her feel uneasy.

She had never seen him in such a hurry.

Bo Jinchuan stopped in his tracks and turned to look at her beautiful face. His dark eyes were filled with unfathomable emotions.

Shen Fanxing suddenly grabbed Bo Jinchuan's sleeve and asked, "Where are you going?"

She didn't know why she was feeling so uneasy.

Perhaps Old Master's attitude these few days had really frightened her.

Perhaps because the engagement date was approaching, she was a little anxious on such an important day.

"I have something urgent to attend to. Wait for me at home."



With that, he bent and planted a kiss on Shen Fanxing's forehead.

After that, he let go of her and turned to leave. However, a subtle force stopped him.

He stopped in his tracks again and turned around. He lowered his head to look at the corner of the windbreaker that was still held tightly. Then, he looked up at the owner of the slender and fair hand.

"Fanxing."

Shen Fanxing looked up slowly. Her clear eyes were exceptionally calm, as though there were too many things in them.

Bo Jinchuan had only called her name, but Shen Fanxing knew that he wanted her to let go.

She shook her head slightly, rejecting Bo Jinchuan's intentions.

She tightened her grip on his shirt.

A few seconds seemed too long.

"Ah Chuan, do you... really have premarital phobia?"

Bo Jinchuan paused and caressed her head gently.

"Stop fooling around. Wait for me at home. I'll be back soon."

Shen Fanxing lowered her gaze and her gaze landed on her hand that was clutching Bo Jinchuan's shirt tightly. Her hand was curled up and her knuckles were pale.

She stared at her hand for a long time before releasing it bit by bit.

Then, she looked up at him with a bright smile on her face.

"Alright, I'm not going anywhere. I'll wait... to be your bride."

Bo Jinchuan smiled and pulled her into his embrace before kissing her.

Shen Fanxing allowed him to kiss her as she responded to him.

A long and deep kiss ensued.

Yu Song turned around silently.

After a long while, Bo Jinchuan released her and pressed his forehead against hers. His low and hoarse voice sounded.

"Ignore the old man."

Shen Fanxing nodded and replied, "Yes."

Bo Jinchuan looked at her with his dark eyes and patted her head. Then, he turned around and left quickly.

Shen Fanxing's other hand, which had been behind her, was clenched so tightly that her knuckles hurt.

A hand wrapped around hers. Shen Fanxing's eyes flickered and she turned to look at Xu Qingzhi.

"What are you worried about? It's not like he's not coming back. Is there a need to be so reluctant?"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, "This is the first time I've seen him leave like this. And I don't know what he wants?"

Xu Qingzhi squeezed her hand and said, "I think you've been spoiled by the CEO. How can you be sad about such a small separation? How can I bear it?"

Upon hearing Xu Qingzhi's comparison, Shen Fanxing's eyes flickered and she glanced at her.

"I'm not sad. Don't think too much!"

Xu Qingzhi shrugged nonchalantly.

"Even if I do, I won't allow myself to care. What I care about the most now is your future son-in-law."

### **Chapter 1228: Untitled**

"Even if I do, I won't allow myself to care. What I care about the most now is your future son-in-law."

"Alright, alright. I know that he's my future son-in-law. Don't remind me eight hundred times a day."

Thinking of the child in Xu Qingzhi's stomach, her mood improved.

"I just want you to dote on us."

The two of them walked into the villa.

Shen Fanxing thought that perhaps with a child, she wouldn't have much time to think about other things.

—

The moment they entered the living room, the old master called out to Shen Fanxing.

"Come with me to the study."

The smile on Shen Fanxing's face faded and her eyes darkened.

"Okay."

"No way!"

Lou Ruoyi suddenly stood up from the sofa and threw the half-peeled apple on the coffee table.

"There are no outsiders in this house. If you have anything to say, just say it. There's no need to talk to her alone."

Updates by

Old Master Shen narrowed his eyes and said, "Do I need your permission to talk to anyone?"

"I don't care who you talk to, but Fanxing is my daughter-in-law now, so I can't let you bully her!"

“Then tell me, how can I bully her?”

Lou Ruoyi sneered and walked to Shen Fanxing, shielding her.

“You’re just repeating the same old trick! For example, just like what you said to me back then, you don’t agree to my marriage with Si Chen. If I really love him, then let him go! Because I’ll drag him down and affect his future?”

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and looked up at the old man.

He didn’t say anything. His lips were pursed tightly and his expression was dignified. He didn’t have any reaction to Lou Ruoyi’s words.

The answer was obvious. What he wanted to say was obvious.

But did the old man object to his parents-in-law?

Not agreeing to be together...

Ah Chuan might not exist in this world...

At this moment, the remaining respect and love Shen Fanxing had for the Old Master was fading rapidly.

“I really don’t understand what’s going on in your head every day. You did a good job one second, and the next second, I don’t like you. Or you changed your attitude after someone praised you. You’re wavering and your ears are as soft as paste! I really suspect that you contributed to the Bo family’s current state! Or perhaps, without you, the Bo family might be better off than now.”

“How dare you!”

“I’m being presumptuous!” In the face of Old Master’s cane, Lou Ruoyi refused to be outdone.

“I’ve always been impudent! If I hadn’t been impudent, I wouldn’t have ended up with Si Chen! If I hadn’t been impudent, Jinchuan wouldn’t have been born into this world! Nor would Jinghang exist!”

“Of course I have the right to be impudent in my own life! If I don’t, what can you give me?!”

Lou Ruoyi shouted back without any reservations. She really couldn’t stay under the same roof as Old Master for a long time.

Shen Fanxing finally understood why the old lady had been living alone.

Why was it that all these years, Lou Ruoyi had been outside while Bo Sichen had indulged her?

If it were her, she wouldn’t want to live under the same roof as such a moody old man.

“You always have preconceived notions. You clearly don’t understand others, but you always treat others as someone you won’t like no matter what. And what you think is right and what you like is always the best. You probably never know how tiring it is to live with you.”

“I’ve tried to live with you before, but I couldn’t. Just like a million times in the past, I’ve already reached the limit of living under the same roof as you!”

“Then get lost!” The old man’s authority as the head of the family was completely challenged. Being reprimanded by an outsider who had married into the family, he felt that his dignity was being looked down on!

“I will scam, scam far away! But not now! My son is getting engaged and getting married! I won’t leave no matter what you say today!”

“I don’t agree to this marriage! The engagement the day after tomorrow will be canceled, and so will the marriage in the future. Even if we have a marriage certificate, we have to get a divorce!”

Lou Ruoyi’s expression was extremely cold.

“It’s useless even if you don’t agree! Don’t forget that you almost killed Jinchuan back then! I risked my life to give birth to him. You have no right to interfere in his life!”

“You... you’re an evil woman!”

“Yes, I’m evil, so you’d better not provoke me. Otherwise, I can do worse things!”

Lou Ruoyi had obviously fallen out with Old Master.

Bo Sichen rushed downstairs when he heard the commotion. When he saw the situation in the living room, his calm face seemed to be covered with a layer of coldness.

He didn’t ask anything and just went forward to pull Lou Ruoyi into his embrace.

The moment Lou Ruoyi leaned into her husband’s embrace, the anger in her heart turned into grievance.

Her eyes widened, refusing to show any weakness in front of the old man.

However, the grievance turned into guilt. She buried her head in Bo Sichen’s arms as tears streamed down her face.

“I’m sorry, Hubby...”

She knew that a good daughter-in-law should be filial to her in-laws.

But now, she was arguing with the Old Master as his daughter-in-law. She didn’t do the most basic thing as a daughter-in-law and even put Bo Sichen in a dilemma.

On one side was her father, and on the other was her.

On her side, he was an unfilial son in front of the Old Master.

Since she was biased towards Old Master, she would naturally feel aggrieved and resentful.

She loved him, but she had given him such a dilemma.

How could she not feel guilty?

She was the one who made him an incompetent son.

Shen Fanxing empathized with Lou Ruoyi’s feelings.

Her emotions were extremely complicated.

She really didn't understand.

Why did this old man have to put his family in a dilemma?

'Why?'

Could he really not see the concession and forbearance of others?

"There will be an engagement ceremony and a wedding ceremony. Chuan and I will never get a divorce!"

Shen Fanxing spoke slowly.

Everyone in the living room was in a state of anger. As the direct party involved, she seemed to be calmer than anyone else.

She was so calm that everyone could tell that her intelligence and wisdom were unquestionable.

"Only I'm unwilling to let go. No one can control my choice and life!"

#### **Chapter 1229: Untitled**

"Only I'm unwilling to let go. No one can control my choice and life!"

She stood upright, her tall and slender body exuding a glow that made people unable to look away.

The old man looked at her for a long time before sneering. "You're unwilling? Didn't you say that you like Jinchuan..."

Lou Ruoyi, who had gradually calmed down in Bo Sichen's embrace, couldn't help but sneer when she heard this.

As expected, it was the same old trick...

"So?"

Shen Fanxing retorted, "If I insist on being with Ah Chuan, will you make him lose something?"

"Yes. Although he's the young master of the Bo family now and most of the rights are in his hands, I still have 20% of the Bo Consortium's shares. If you refuse to leave him, I won't give him any of the shares."

Shen Fanxing's eyes flickered and her heart trembled.

She had once understood the situation in the Bo family from Bo Jinchuan.

Hence, when Sweetie accidentally provoked Xia Tian of the Xia Corporation, she took the opportunity to help Ah Chuan create an opportunity to collect the Xia Corporation's gold and successfully broke one of Bo Yuelin's wings.

As for the distribution of the family's shares, she naturally knew that.

Ah Chuan had 30% of the shares and 8% from Bo Chengjiang. Even so, Yue Lin still had 20% of the shares.

Old Master still had 20% left.

Updates by

If he didn't give a single cent to Ah Chuan and gave it to Bo Yuelin instead, then...

Forty percent of the shares meant that the entire Bo family had fallen into Bo Yuelin's hands.

Once the decision-making power fell into his hands, Ah Chuan would no longer have a place in the Bo family.

Even if Bo Yuelin couldn't be so heartless in the end, how could she accept that Ah Chuan would be deliberately suppressed in the Bo family?

And she was the one who caused this...

How would she face Ah Chuan with a clear conscience?

What a good plan.

These 20% shares were really worth it.

Since she loved him, she should leave him as soon as possible.

He was certain that she wouldn't be able to see a genius like Bo Jinchuan being suppressed by others.

That was why he said such words to her without any worries.

"How about it? Do you choose your worthless love or do you want Jinchuan to give up the entire Bo family for your worthless love?"

"..."

Shen Fanxing lowered her gaze and fell silent.

"Fanxing! Don't listen to him! He can give his shares to whoever he wants!"

"Shut up!"

The old man suddenly shouted at Lou Ruoyi and smashed the expensive blue and white porcelain cup on the coffee table.

Lou Ruoyi choked in shock as Bo Sichen pulled her into his embrace.

"I'm not afraid."

Bo Sichen kissed the top of Lou Ruoyi's head and said, "I'll bring you away immediately after the engagement party."

"But I... I still want to have a grandchild..."

"We'll come back when Fanxing has one."

"Yeah."

Upon hearing that Bo Sichen wanted to leave with Lou Ruoyi, Old Master Bo's heavy breathing intensified.

"Grandpa."

Shen Fanxing spoke calmly as her gaze landed on his face. Her eyes remained calm and intelligent.

Bo Yuelin, who had been watching the show quietly, sat steadily on the sofa. His shrewd eyes were fixed on Shen Fanxing. The smile on his face was unreadable.

She looked very much like her mother.

"I want to know what your granddaughter-in-law is like. If I agree to leave Ah Chuan, who will be his future wife?"

"Only a woman worthy of the Bo family is suitable for Jinchuan. He is the future successor of the Bo family. What he needs is someone who can help him stabilize his foundation. What can you give him?"

Shen Fanxing frowned and asked, "So, the woman you think is worthy of Ah Chuan is the eldest daughter of the Yuan family... Yuan Sichun?"

"That's right," Old Master answered frankly. "I watched Sichun grow up and I've seen her feelings for Jinchuan! If the two of them are together, she will definitely do her best to support Jinchuan! As for you, think about it carefully. Other than causing trouble every day, what else can you do?"

Her gaze slowly shifted from Old Master Bo to Bo Yuelin.

Finally, she nodded lightly. "I see. I understand."

"Fanxing!"

"Fanxing!"

"Sister-in-law!"

Just as she finished speaking, a series of surprised voices sounded.

Shen Fanxing remained calm and indifferent.

"I originally thought that you were with Grandma because you liked her a lot back then. Now, it seems that I've thought of it and I feel sad for Grandma. It turns out that the love between the two of you is worthless."

The old man's heart skipped a beat. "What nonsense are you spouting?!"

"Didn't you say that yourself? What a joke."

The old man's eyes widened.

The anger in her heart was hard to dissipate.

Shen Fanxing suddenly pursed her lips and said, "But I still have to hold the engagement banquet as scheduled. No matter what you say, I almost succeeded in convincing him. But I know that if Ah Chuan

was present, he would definitely not allow me to agree to such a threat. I can understand if you insist that they are compatible. But the Yuan family... Ha..."

Shen Fanxing sneered suddenly, sending chills down everyone's spines.

"Why don't you make it clear at once that other than the Yuan family, which wealthy family's eldest daughter is the candidate for Ah Chuan's wife?"

No one knew what she meant by that.

"Zhu Corporation, Pang Corporation... Why are you asking this?"

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "Got it."

"What do you mean you know?! Why are you asking those questions?!"

"It's fine. I just want to know who blocked my path to becoming Ah Chuan's wife."

The old man narrowed his eyes. "So what if I know? What can you do to them?"

Shen Fanxing smirked and said, "We have to flatten the stones in our way. No one can stop us from being together."

"Hmph, arrogant!"

The old man sneered.

"Are you going to attack them for no reason?"

"So be it. I've never said that I'm a good person."

She would not forgive anyone who had offended her.

She would not forgive anyone who stood in her way.

She had never been a good person.

"I didn't expect you to be such a vicious person."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Ah Chuan told me before that his woman doesn't have to be so kind. I just listened to him obediently."

### **Chapter 1230: Go to the Room to Rest**

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Ah Chuan told me before that his woman doesn't have to be so kind. I just listened to him obediently."

"..."

"..."

So, was she going to show off their love now?



"I don't care what happened between the two of you, but I'll make it clear today. If you insist on getting together with Jinchuan, I won't leave a single cent of my shares to him. If you really want him to lose everything, you can continue to do whatever you want!"

Shen Fanxing nodded calmly and said, "Rest early then. Rest well and attend my engagement party with Ah Chuan the day after tomorrow."

"I'll attend the engagement party." The Old Master's words surprised everyone. They didn't expect him to compromise so easily.

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes at the old man.

Clearly, she had doubts about the Old Master's words.

She didn't think that the Old Master would agree to their engagement party after saying so much tonight.

She waited for the old man to continue, but he didn't.

Instead, she took a deep breath and got up to leave.

Bo Yuelin quickly stood up and helped Old Master.

Shen Fanxing watched coldly as Bo Yuelin helped the Old Master away. Her lips were pursed tightly.

Updates by

Nothing could go according to plan.

Since they were at odds with the Old Master, someone would naturally take advantage of the situation.

Perhaps the current situation was what Bo Yuelin wanted to see the most.

Perhaps all of this was part of his plan...

"There are excellent ones every year. Fanxing, there are especially many around you."

Xu Qingzhi stood up from the sofa. Her face was ashen, but she tried her best to calm herself down.

If she was really conflicted, Xu Qingzhi had already lost her temper when she said that in front of Bo Sichen.

Now, saying that he was the best was already giving them enough face.

Shen Fanxing turned to look at her and said softly, "Don't worry about me! Go to your room to recuperate."

Xu Qingzhi pouted and thought about how she hadn't been able to do anything. As her best friend, she felt that she wasn't qualified.

"I'm not that delicate..."

At this moment, Bo Sichen said in a low voice, "Old Master won't compromise so easily. The engagement banquet shouldn't be peaceful."

His deep gaze landed on Shen Fanxing and he said, "Jingchuan should have arranged for someone to protect you. No matter how much he can do, it's better for you to protect yourself. The most important thing is to rely on yourself, understand?"

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "I know."

As long as she protected herself well, she wouldn't be a burden to Ah Chuan.

"Then you must protect yourself well."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and looked at the man. "Father... if I insist on being with Ah Chuan, he will have nothing. Don't you object?"

Bo Sichen glanced at her and said, "Will you make him lose everything?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Of course not."

"That's right."

After Bo Sichen finished speaking, he looked at Lou Ruoyi who was in his arms. He asked the servant beside him to get a coat for Lou Ruoyi before pulling her out.

Lou Ruoyi choked and said, "Hubby, I didn't expect you to trust Fanxing so much."

Bo Sichen lowered his head and rubbed her shoulders. "She's very smart. But our son should be more outstanding, right?"

"Oh, that's right."

At nine in the evening, Shen Fanxing stood up from the sofa and walked out of the villa.

Standing at the door, she looked at the door not far away. It was quiet and still.

The guards in the courtyard changed shifts every few days.

At half past nine, there was still no movement at the door.

Ten o'clock...

She gripped her phone tightly, but she didn't make a single call.

As Bo Jinchuan had left in a hurry, she couldn't disturb him.

At 10:30 pm, Shen Fanxing froze. Looking at the quiet courtyard, the uneasiness and desolation in her heart deepened.

"Young Madam, go back and wait."

Auntie Zhang took a cup of hot water and stuffed it into Shen Fanxing's hands. Her voice was gentle and slow.

"Auntie Zhang... Logically speaking, Ah Chuan should be back now."

“You’ll have to come back sooner or later. Hurry up and enter the house. Come in and wait!... Aiyo, look at how cold your body is again. Women have to take care of their bodies. Otherwise, it’ll be difficult to have children in the future.”

Something flashed across Shen Fanxing’s eyes.

“Come, let’s go in! Go back to your room and take a bath to get rid of the cold. Perhaps Master will be back after you’re done.”

Shen Fanxing glanced at the door and nodded lightly.

Aunt Zhang pulled her into the house and said,

“You have to get used to this. Men have to work hard outside. Isn’t it normal for them to be home late?”

Shen Fanxing went upstairs without a word.

She took a bath to get rid of the cold.

When she came out, Bo Jinchuan was still not back.

She took out her phone to call Bo Jinchuan, but his phone was switched off.

She frowned and called Yu Song, but the result was the same.

Biting her lips, she thought of what Auntie Zhang had told her and placed her phone aside.

Men needed to work hard. She should get used to being late.

When she woke up the next day and saw the untouched blanket, Shen Fanxing’s heart skipped a beat.

Women could adapt to men coming home late.

But did she have to get used to staying out all night?

She glanced at the time and got up to wash up.

Then, she called Bo Jinchuan.

Her phone was still switched off.

What had happened?

Why didn’t he send a message when he didn’t come home?

She took a deep breath and suppressed the anxiety in her heart.

When she went downstairs, Lou Ruoyi frowned when she saw her.

“Why do you look so pale?”

Auntie Zhang chimed in, “Yes, did you catch a cold while waiting for Young Master outside last night?”

Bo Sichen’s eyes darkened. “Jingchuan didn’t come back last night?”

Auntie Zhang glanced at Shen Fanxing and nodded silently.

Bo Sichen's eyes darkened and he looked at Shen Fanxing.

"He didn't give you any news?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head slowly and said, "There should be something urgent."

Bo Sichen's expression changed slightly. It was barely noticeable, but she could sense his displeasure.

Seeing this, Lou Ruoyi hurriedly said,

"There might be something important. Fanxing, you don't look well. I'll call the doctor over."