

Chapter 1231: I'll Wait For You

Seeing this, Lou Ruoyi hurriedly said, "There might be something important. Fanxing, you don't look well. I'll call the doctor over."

"No need, Mom."

Shen Fanxing stopped her and said, "Maybe I didn't sleep well last night. I'll be fine after a nap."

"Have breakfast first before going to bed. Tomorrow is the engagement party and there are still many people to deal with. Don't get sick."

In the end, she was dragged into the dining room by Lou Ruoyi.

After that, the people in the Bo residence came down for breakfast.

Xu Qingzhi and Sang Yu couldn't help but ask when they saw Shen Fanxing's expression.

Knowing that Bo Jinchuan didn't return last night, she didn't pursue the matter.

In their eyes, Shen Fanxing's current state was nothing but longing.

—

There were Chinese breakfast, steamed buns, porridge, and various dishes.

Not long after, the dining room was filled with the fragrance of food.

Especially the smell of the buns. The steam from the buns filled the air.

Shen Fanxing took two sips of porridge and frowned when she smelled the buns.

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Xu Qingzhi's expression was also a little ugly. She swallowed a few mouthfuls of saliva with difficulty and ate two mouthfuls of crisp and delicious pickles before she felt better.

On the other hand, Shen Fanxing only ate the side dishes and porridge.

"Aren't you going to eat the buns?"

Xu Qingzhi picked up a steamed bun and waved it in front of Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing's head was spinning and her stomach felt uncomfortable.

Being swayed by Xu Qingzhi, he immediately turned his head and pushed her hand away.

"Go ahead and eat.

Xu Qingzhi took a bite. "It's plain."

Shen Fanxing turned her body to the side.

...

When she went upstairs to rest, her phone finally rang.

Seeing that it was Bo Jinchuan, Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief and answered the call.

“Hello?”

“Fanxing.”

Shen Fanxing exhaled softly and asked, “Are you alright?”

There was no questioning, no suspicion.

The reason why Bo Jinchuan hadn’t returned the entire night was because she was worried that something had happened to him.

Bo Jinchuan paused for two to three seconds before saying coldly,

“You’re not feeling well?”

Shen Fanxing paused and walked out with her phone. Her voice was gentle and aggrieved.

“It’s all because you didn’t come back last night...”

“Sorry.”

Shen Fanxing strolled along the well-built path with a faint smile on her face.

“It’s good that you’re fine. Have you settled your matters? When will you be back?”

Bo Jinchuan fell silent again. “I might not be able to go back today.”

“...”

Shen Fanxing stopped in her tracks. “You mean...” She gripped her phone tightly and pursed her lips for a long time before saying, “Do you want to cancel the engagement party?”

She said that it was the best choice to cancel the engagement party temporarily because he had something important to attend to.

She comforted herself the same way.

Hearing her hesitation and suggestion, Bo Jinchuan fell silent.

“... I’ll go back tomorrow and I’ll definitely appear at the wedding.”

Through the phone, Shen Fanxing nodded.

“Okay, I’ll wait for you.”

“Yeah.”

“I’ll hang up then. Settle your matters as soon as possible.”

“Fanxing.”

“Yes?”

“Did Old Master make things difficult for you last night?”

Shen Fanxing's eyes softened. "He won't make things difficult for me. Hurry up and settle your matters."

After hanging up, Shen Fanxing held the phone in her hand and stood rooted to the ground. She took a deep breath before exhaling heavily.

—

Yu Song glanced at the elegant man in a suit in the rearview mirror. The car was speeding and he looked ahead. After a while, he said slowly,

"Master... tomorrow night... we might not be able to make it back..."

When he said this, Yu Song didn't even take a breath. He gripped the steering wheel tightly and stared straight ahead without blinking.

"You received an answer on the plane yesterday. You can meet her, but if you want to take her away, she won't agree."

"If you can't take it away, snatch it."

Bo Jinchuan's deep and cold voice sounded. It was so domineering that there was no room for negotiation.

Yu Song pursed his lips and nodded. He knew that Master would make such a decision. That was why he said that if there was really a tough battle, they wouldn't be able to make it back tomorrow night.

"Master, even if you delay the engagement ceremony by a day..."

His dark eyes swept across the blurry scenery outside the window, and his handsome face was calm.

The image of her holding the hem of his shirt tightly when he left last night appeared in his mind. She was pretending to be calm, but she couldn't hide her uneasiness.

Her heart ached.

When would she be able to love herself more in front of him?

But how could he let her down?

"She's afraid."

After a long while, Bo Jinchuan's deep voice sounded.

She seemed to be talking to herself and answering Yu Song's question.

She was afraid.

Every day she delayed, she would be in fear.

So he couldn't postpone it.

Not even for half a day, an hour, a minute, or even a second.

Yu Song didn't say anything else.

Actually, when she left with Master last night, not to mention Master, even he, who had been following her, could sense Madam's uneasiness and anxiety.

Perhaps Madam's sixth sense was too accurate.

From the time he went to the Bo residence to look for Master, they had never thought that they would drive on Country B's territory today.

... She might not make it to the engagement party.

Although she had not known Madam for long, it was definitely not a short time.

So far, last night was the most uneasy and uneasy time he had ever seen his wife.

Because in the past, she had always been confident, intelligent and confident.

Therefore, he understood Master's decision very well.

The speed of the car increased again.

She was afraid that the madam's uneasiness and anxiety would decrease by a second.

—

Shen Fanxing walked back to the living room and felt much better. At least Lou Ruoyi and the rest didn't insist on finding her a doctor.

However, Shen Fanxing did feel a little groggy today. After some thought, she decided to go upstairs to sleep.

"Wait, Fanxing. This is the dumpling your grandmother brought back. Eat it before you leave."

Lou Ruoyi handed her a peeled one.

How could Shen Fanxing refuse? She took it hurriedly.

Xu Qingzhi was still eating happily. The orange peel on the coffee table had already piled up into a small hill.

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but look at her in disdain. "Don't act like you've never eaten anything in your life."

Chapter 1232: He Has His Reason for Keeping a Low Profile

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but look at her in disdain. "Don't act like you've never eaten anything in your life."

Xu Qingzhi raised an eyebrow and said nonchalantly, "Why? Grandma bought this for me!"

As she listened to her, Shen Fanxing lowered her gaze and popped an orange into her mouth.

Xu Qingzhi stopped chewing and stared at Shen Fanxing.

"It's not good to eat too much. Take it easy. Your nutrition needs to be balanced."

Shen Fanxing said as she placed the orange in her mouth.

Xu Qingzhi turned to look at Lou Ruoyi and raised an eyebrow. "Is the orange sweet?"

Shen Fanxing looked at the orange in her hand and said disapprovingly, "It's alright."

Xu Qingzhi lifted her body and shifted her gaze from Shen Fanxing to Lou Ruoyi.

He said calmly,

"Looks like you've failed."

Lou Ruoyi frowned as she watched Shen Fanxing finish less than half of the orange in her hand. She couldn't help but swallow her saliva.

Shen Fanxing slowed down her chewing. Hearing Xu Qingzhi's words and Lou Ruoyi's expression, she looked at the orange in her hand. It was from Grandma...

"Ha..."

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Shen Fanxing chuckled and finished the orange in her hand.

"What are you laughing at?"

Lou Ruoyi was a little unhappy. She had failed and ended up being laughed at. How awkward was that?

Shen Fanxing bent down to pick up another orange and pinched it.

"Grandma has used this trick too many times. She even messed with Special Assistant Yu."

In other words, she had already been tricked by Grandma.

Lou Ruoyi felt dejected again.

Hence, Fanxing knew from the start that she had been tricked. Her calmness was intentional.

"It's not fun at all."

Shen Fanxing smiled and held the orange in her hand before heading upstairs to rest.

"Sigh, I'm so excited! I know I'm messing with you, but you still want an orange from me!"

Xu Qingzhi mumbled at Shen Fanxing's back and was about to reach for the orange when she recalled Shen Fanxing's words.

After eating the orange upstairs, she washed up and was about to go to bed when Ou Ximing called.

Shen Fanxing's eyes darted around before she answered the call.

Shen Fanxing was dressed comfortably and simply at home. Most of her hair was messy and scattered naturally. She didn't have any makeup on and because she wasn't feeling well, she looked tired.

Ou Ximing couldn't help but feel uncomfortable seeing her like this.

“CEO Shen.”

“Yes. How’s the preparation for the competition?”

Ou Ximing nodded. “I’m fine. I feel good.”

“That’s good.” Shen Fanxing nodded. She lifted the blanket and leaned against the headboard. “Why are you looking for me?”

“Well, look at the state of your skin. Tomorrow is an important day. I said I would make you the most beautiful bride.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “We’ve just gotten engaged. What bride?”

“She’s still a bride.” Ou Ximing gave a rare smile. “Xianxian, bring your gown to the hotel. We’ll wait for you in the hotel’s dressing room in the afternoon. I wish you happiness.”

“Thank you.”

Just as she was about to hang up, Shen Fanxing stopped Ou Ximing.

“Although I know I can’t give you too much pressure, Ou Ximing, please win the competition.”

Ou Ximing paused and nodded. “I will.”

—

Bei Xi suppressed her anger all the way to a villa in Ping Cheng City.

“I’m so angry, so angry!”

The moment she entered the house, Bei Xi shouted and tore off her clothes.

“My little princess, who asked you to come? What’s wrong with you?!”

Leisi had never expected Bei Xi to suddenly return to the country. Looking at her gave him a headache.

“What have I become here? The moment I got off the plane, some people started pointing at me! They looked like they wanted to throw rotten eggs at me!”

“I remember that RM was very popular here back then! Why did it become like this?!”

Although the performance during the fashion week wasn’t outstanding enough, it wasn’t a big mistake. In the local fashion magazines, there were still many people pursuing RM! Why did their attitude change after leaving Country Y?

Raith couldn’t be bothered with her. She was throwing a tantrum because her clothes weren’t suitable. No one could successfully pick up the conversation.

“What are you doing here?”

At the mention of this, she said, “What’s wrong with you? Why do you suddenly want to marry a woman? Don’t you know that you have a wife at home? Look at the jokes you’ve caused. Those few people in the circle are about to make you die of laughter!”

Leisi frowned. "You don't understand at all! If they want to laugh, let them. When I really get her, they won't be able to laugh anymore. She's the most beautiful woman in the world!"

She had a good temperament, was beautiful, handsome, smart, and had a fiery temper. Even the way she hit someone was so charming.

"What? The most beautiful? Haha..."

Women hated it when men said other women were beautiful and the most beautiful in the world. Tsk...

"You're a pervert, aren't you? The news kicked you out of the company. Do you still think it's glorious?"

Leisi's expression darkened and he said impatiently, "What about you? What are you doing here?"

Bei Xi's expression suddenly turned serious. "I heard that the young master of the Bo Consortium is getting married. Is that true?"

Raith blinked and his face fell.

"Yes. I'm engaged."

Bei Xi exclaimed, "What?! Is it CEO Bo Jinchuan?"

"Yes, yes, yes!" How annoying.

"Damn it! Which woman are you with?!"

"Tomorrow. I don't know who the bride is yet."

"I don't know who the bride is? Oh my god, why? Mr. Bo is getting engaged. Why didn't he announce such a huge matter? Why?! Someone like him actually..."

There was actually a woman?

They were actually getting married?

Why are you so low-profile when you're getting married?"

Leisi wasn't surprised at all. "It's not like you haven't heard of him. I, Bo Yuelin, was the one who found out about his engagement! Moreover, if the news of his engagement gets out, what do you think... will happen in this small Ping Cheng City?"

Bei Xi blinked and reacted.

That was true.

The Bo family's businesses were all over the world. Even if every subsidiary company only had one leader who came after hearing the news, there were still good business partners and so on. Ping Cheng City would probably catch up to China's Spring Festival.

Thinking about the gifts, it would take a few days to open them.

He had his reasons for keeping a low profile.

Chapter 1233: What a Hero To Marry CEO Shen

“But there’s another possibility...” Raith said suddenly, his expression solemn.

“What possibility?”

Raith thought about it and finally waved his hand. “Forget it! It’s useless to think about it. Anyway, we won’t know.”

“Then didn’t you think of finding out who the woman he was engaged to was?”

“I don’t have that kind of free time. What does his engagement have to do with me? I haven’t even gotten my woman yet!”

“You...” Bei Xi was so angry that she felt dizzy.

“You’ll cause trouble sooner or later because of your lust!”

Reis ignored her. “Hurry up and apply the medicine. I want to recover quickly. I still have to bring my viscountess back tomorrow!”

Bei Xi said, “That woman, other than her perfume, what else is worthy of her? How can she be worthy of marrying into the royal family?”

“Shut up! She’s your future sister-in-law. You have to respect her!”

Bei Xi was speechless.

—

Everyone in Ping Cheng City was looking forward to CEO Shen’s engagement party.

The people in the fashion industry also came because of the fame.

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Both financial and entertainment reporters had gathered at the hotel entrance early in the morning.

They observed the grand engagement party.

At the entrance of Dihuang Hotel, all sorts of people entered and left.

In all directions, all the big shots in the entertainment industry appeared.

There was an endless stream of people.

“Oh my god, did you see that? These people are all here for CEO Shen!”

“These are all incredible figures. There’s no news from my fiancé at all. I wonder what my fiancé will think at this engagement party.”

“I’ve been suppressed by the woman from the start. I wonder how my fiancé is feeling now?”

“What’s wrong with that? If he’s a gigolo or a phoenix, he’ll probably feel proud to be able to befriend so many celebrities and aristocrats. If he’s the kind who has some ambition, then this is completely a large-scale resource sharing event. You should be happy in your heart. If he’s a nouveau riche, then you don’t have to worry! Nouveau riche have always had a sense of superiority and won’t consider these

problems. What's the point of worrying so much? Since he chose our CEO Shen back then, he must have thought it through! To be honest, it's a blessing for men to be able to marry a woman like CEO Shen. Of course, whether they dare to marry her or not is another matter."

After all, she was such a strong woman. She was smart, capable, and knew how to torture others! Be it turning the tables or attacking, she was outstanding in both aspects.

"I have to say, anyone who dares to marry CEO Shen is a true hero."

"Phew... No matter who it is, this fiancé is finally going to be revealed today!"

"I'm suddenly so nervous. I really don't know what the man that CEO Shen likes looks like! He better not have a Mediterranean beer belly or he'll go crazy!"

"Shut your mouth! If that's the case, I'd rather die! That's more than a flower stuck in cow dung! It's... it's like a diamond falling into a cesspool!"

"If that's the case, I'd rather President Shen marry Leith! After all, he's a Viscount!"

Everyone discussed fervently. Some marketing bloggers online would naturally not let go of this opportunity!

She was using this popularity to create trouble!

[Shocking! Face-slapping demoness fiancé exposed! .jpg. .jpg. .jpg.]

The man looked like a nouveau riche.

He was not short. He was 1.7 meters tall.

She had a lot of hair and could not be scratched.

Her stomach wasn't big.

Is he handsome? Come and see—

The Heavenly Court was well-rounded, handsome, and extraordinary!

It could be said to be unprecedented!

No way!!!

The marketing blogger's words were clear and logical. Where was the man's hometown in the photo? His family situation and the concern and care given by the man when CEO Shen's feelings were at their weakest made CEO Shen climb back up from the bottom of the valley.

She sounded as though she was telling the truth.

The two of them went from knowing each other to loving each other. It was quite touching to read the words.

However, when she saw the face of the man in the photo, all her emotions vanished.

"I suddenly miss Su Heng. Even if he's a scumbag, based on their looks, I can still be a couple with Su Heng and CEO Shen! It's not bad to reconcile with a scumbag."

"Why don't we choose Leisi? His height, looks, and family background are all excellent. It's not bad to be in a foreign relationship. Moreover, there are many people of Chinese descent in Country Y's royal family. They won't be able to take it even if they marry there."

"I think I'm not bad. I'll give you the photo. CEO Shen doesn't mind. Please contact me anytime!jpg."

"Ahhh! Oh my god, President Shen, don't marry such a man! I want to snatch the marriage! I want to snatch the marriage! I want to snatch the marriage!"

"Previous poster, please register!"

"Registration +1!"

"Sign up..."

In fact, the news had been spreading online since yesterday. There were people gloating online. No matter how good-looking and capable they were, most women felt smug after marrying such a man.

There were also those who felt pity, those who were unwilling and those who cried online.

Early in the morning on the day of the wedding, Qi Mohan rushed to the Bo residence with his subordinates.

"Shen Fanxing, if you really dare to go today, I'll shoot you!"

Qi Mohan's eyes were bloodshot!

He had not slept the entire night. The thought of this woman marrying someone else gave him the urge to shoot her.

Ge Jia, Yi Bing, and Ding wanted to cry.

"Sister Xing, are you really getting married?"

"Sister Xing, our Master will give you happiness."

"Sister Xing, marry our master."

"Sister Xing, we've wanted to call you Madam for a long time. Sister-in-law is fine too..."

"Get lost! Sister-in-law is my sister-in-law! Where did this demon come from? Leave quickly!"

It was obvious that Bo Jinhang had been obsessed with watching the movie with Wanwan!

However, as soon as he appeared, the guards were ready to attack.

"Qi Mohan, stop fooling around..."

Shen Fanxing felt a headache coming on. She thought that he had stopped.

Unexpectedly, she appeared today.

There was no warning.

Qi Mohan narrowed his eyes and stared at Shen Fanxing.

“Do you have to appear today?”

Shen Fanxing frowned and said, “The date has been set long ago. There’s no reason for me not to go.”

Qi Mohan stared at her for a few more seconds before he suddenly lowered his pistol.

“Bo Jinchuan won’t be back today!”

Chapter 1234: Unwilling to Let Go

“Bo Jinchuan won’t be back today!”

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and looked at Qi Mohan. “Why can’t he come back? What do you know?!”

“...If you go today, you’ll only become a joke! There’s no male lead at the engagement party. Shen Fanxing, if I were you, I would definitely make myself the laughing stock in everyone’s eyes!”

Whether it was Qi Mohan’s expression or tone, he was so serious that it was as if he wasn’t him.

But Shen Fanxing knew that this was him.

“Qi Mohan, if I find out that you’re involved in his sudden departure, I won’t forgive you.”

Qi Mohan tightened his grip on the pistol. Seeing this, Song Xiao hurriedly said,

“Sister Xing, no matter what, Young Master is right. Mr Bo is in Country B now and he might not be able to make it back today. Why don’t we cancel today’s engagement party for the time being? Even if... even if we wait for Mr Bo to return, it won’t be too late to discuss this matter again.”

Lou Ruoyi and the others were getting anxious. “She won’t be back today? What is she doing in Country B at this juncture?! Fanxing, why don’t we cancel it today? No... we should postpone the wedding until tomorrow or the day after tomorrow, alright?”

Shen Fanxing was silent for a long time as she stared at Qi Mohan.

“It’s very likely that he won’t be able to make it back, so it’s also very likely that he can make it back. The chances are fifty-fifty. Moreover, Ah Chuan said that he would rush back. I promised him that I would wait for him.”

Qi Mohan’s handsome face was tense and the coldness on his face did not need to be terrifying.

It was late autumn and early winter. The cold wind blew, and he was covered in cold sweat. When the wind blew, he had goosebumps.

Her words were a slap to Young Master’s face.

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Young Master had asked her not to go. Although he had his own selfish motives, he didn't want to see her put herself in such a situation.

She was surrounded and ridiculed by everyone.

How many people were envious and jealous of her strength and success?

Those people couldn't wait to see her make a fool of herself!

In the end, the young master's good intentions were all reduced to nothing by the woman's every word. Her every word expressed that she trusted another man unconditionally.

Song Xiao thought that Qi Mohan would explode in the next second and shoot everyone here regardless of friend or foe.

However, he only heard his unusually calm voice. "I'm doing this for your own good. Delay it. Change it to tomorrow or the day after tomorrow. That's more conservative."

Song Xiao was shocked to hear such calm words.

Even though he knew that the Young Master had used all his patience on Shen Fanxing, he had to admit that Sister Xing had exceeded the limits of his patience.

Shen Fanxing looked at him quietly for a long time before saying slowly, "If there's a delay... will you try your best to get me away?"

Song Xiao was stunned. "Sister Xing!"

There was anger in his voice. It was obvious.

She had been full of trust in Bo Jinchuan. Why was she questioning Young Master now?

Young Master's words had used the greatest patience in her life. After being with Young Master for so many years, why did she have to hurt him so brazenly?

Qi Mohan looked at her and his thin lips curled into a faint smile.

"I will."

"..." Song Xiao was completely speechless.

Perhaps Shen Fanxing was the one who understood Young Master the most.

Those words just now were not a question, but... it could be considered a form of trust.

She had expected Young Master's intention.

"Yes. That's why I can't delay."

Qi Mohan's deep eyes flickered as he stared at Shen Fanxing calmly for a long time. His tone was calm, but there was a hint of a smile in it.

"So what makes you think that I can only do nothing if you insist on holding the engagement banquet today?"

Shen Fanxing's face darkened.

"Qi Mohan..."

"You won't shed a tear until you see the coffin."

Qi Mohan spat out a few words calmly. At the same time, he raised the pistol in his hand and placed it in his pocket.

She turned around and gestured. Everyone turned to look at Shen Fanxing before leaving the Bo residence with Qi Mohan.

After getting into the car, Song Xiao couldn't help but ask, "Young Master, are you really not going to do anything?"

Qi Mohan crossed his long legs and turned to look at Shen Fanxing through the car window with a gloomy expression.

"Can you control her?"

Song Xiao shook her head. "No one will interfere with Sister Xing's decision."

"Since she wants to cry, let her cry to her heart's content. Perhaps she has been living too smoothly recently and owes me. Drive!"

"Yes!"

Song Xiao immediately responded and started the engine. The car slowly drove away from the Bo residence.

When all the cars disappeared, Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief. However, her hands were trembling.

It was rare to see Qi Mohan so calm.

But it was precisely because of this that the uneasiness in her heart intensified.

Qi Mohan was usually not serious, but his subordinates were all over the world. Other than all the formal operations, he was probably not involved in all the illegal matters.

What right did he have to be the leader?

Naturally, he had his merits.

Especially his head. She was definitely not bragging.

Other than his flexibility and wisdom when he was serious, his memory storage capacity was what she envied the most.

Everything depended on whether he wanted to remember.

Not whether she could remember it.

She had a super brain.

However, it was said that her grades in school were terrible.

He had zero points.

Hence, it was impossible for anyone to understand him completely.

The reason why she knew so much about him was probably because she was slightly smarter than others.

Most importantly, she had experienced that kind of brain experiment.

Once he became serious, there were no surprises in his predictions.

Of course, his predictions could be divided into two types.

One was to let nature take its course.

One was an artificial development.

As long as it was within his predictions, it was right.

If Ah Chuan didn't appear now, he might really be delayed.

Perhaps Qi Mohan wouldn't let him appear at the engagement party as scheduled.

Qi Mohan, if you really dare to do that, I will never forgive you!

Never!

Qi Mohan, who was sitting in the car, suddenly narrowed his eyes. He placed his hand between his eyebrows and pinched it gently.

"Young Master, are you alright?"

"Yeah."

"Young Master, the car in front seems to be the Yuan family's mother and daughter."

Chapter 1235: A Little Pervert

"Young Master, the car in front seems to be the Yuan family's mother and daughter."

Qi Mohan looked up and saw the red car driving towards him. His eyes turned cold.

"Useless."

"Huh?" Song Xiao was stunned by his young master's mature words.

Although these words sounded ordinary, when it came from Young Master, it felt... indescribable.

Qi Mohan leaned against the back of the car and stared at the approaching red car. He sneered and his voice returned to its usual cynical tone.

“If that woman surnamed Yuan had grown up, Little Xingxing wouldn’t have given Bo Jinchuan a chance to pester her. They were childhood sweethearts... She played such a good hand and now she’s embarrassed. She even wants to throw herself at Bo Jinchuan. What a useless teammate!”

Uh...

If Yuan Sichun could be with Mr. Bo, then Young Master should be the man closest to Sister Xing.

From their standpoint, they should be considered teammates.

However, Yuan Sichun was indeed a little stupid!

What a good card.

Yuan Sichun frowned when she saw a few cars queuing up in front of her.

Could it be Shen Fanxing?

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Going to the hotel so early?

Yuan Sichun sneered.

“Mom, don’t give way. Force them to stop the car.”

Ye Zhiqing drove on the road without giving way.

Song Xiao slowed down.

“Young Master, it seems like the other party wants to force us to stop the car.”

Qi Mohan’s expression was cold as he looked at the eye-catching red car. The corners of his lips curled into a cold smile as his thin lips moved and he uttered three emotionless words.

“Crash into it.”

“Yes.”

Seeing that the two cars had to stop opposite each other, Song Xiao suddenly sped up.

Ye Zhiqing had already stopped the car. The distance between the two cars didn’t allow her to start the car and move to the side.

In just three to four seconds, there was a loud bang.

Yuan Sichun and Ye Zhiqing screamed loudly. They closed their eyes and felt their bodies being thrown forward by the car. With two bangs, their heads were severely injured.

Her head was spinning.

The wound on Yuan Sichun’s body hurt even more.

In the end, Song Xiao stopped the car. The two people in the car were perfectly fine. They were dressed neatly and were not affected at all.

The doors of the two cars were tightly shut, and Song Xiao could hear the screams of the two women in the opposite car.

She laughed angrily and said, "I'm also troubled by Sister Xing and having to spend time dealing with these people."

"Hmph." Qi Mohan snorted. "She asked for it. If she had followed me properly, would she have met such a person?"

Song Xiao nodded. "Young Master is right."

Ye Zhiqing and Yuan Sichun got out of the car in a sorry state. They covered their foreheads and leaned against the car door to calm themselves down.

Yuan Sichun stared at the car that had crashed into them and retreated a few meters. She gritted her teeth and the muscles on her face tightened.

Even a fool could tell that the car had deliberately crashed into them.

When she saw Qi Mohan getting out of the car, the anger on her face intensified.

She remembered seeing him in the western suburbs!

Together with Shen Fanxing!

"You deliberately bumped into us?!"

With his hands in his pockets, Qi Mohan strode over and kicked her car.

The car swayed.

He stepped on the Porsche's logo and raised his eyebrows. "I thought you wanted to commit suicide, so I'm helping you."

"Suicide? Am I crazy?"

She had suffered so much pain and had yet to fulfill her wish. How could she die?

Qi Mohan had a cheeky smile on his face. "Is this road surnamed Yuan, or are you especially arrogant? Driving on the road?"

"This is the only way to the Bo residence. Even if her surname isn't Yuan, her surname is Bo."

And wouldn't everything in the Bo family belong to her in the future?

"So its surname is Bo and that's why you're so arrogant?"

"..." Yuan Sichun didn't say anything.

"Then you might not be as arrogant as me. Because no matter what the surname of this road is, if I don't like a car, I can hit it if I want to."

Yuan Sichun's face paled.

"Who are you? You're just like Shen Fanxing, a pervert!"

“I’m as perverted as her? That’s it?”

Qi Mohan retracted his leg and walked to Ye Zhiqing. He raised his long leg and placed it on the top of the car.

His hands were still in his pockets. He exerted some force and the car started shaking.

Not far away from Yuan Sichun was a cliff. The shaking of the car frightened her so much that she ran to Ye Zhiqing.

“What are you doing?!”

Qi Mohan glanced at her from the corner of his eye. “Didn’t you say that I’m as perverted as Little Xingxing? I’ll let you experience our true perverted side...”

As soon as Qi Mohan finished speaking, his long legs bent and straightened.

The Porsche that she had just brought back for less than a month rolled from the ground and broke through the stone railing beside her, rolling down the cliff.

The sound of steel rolling echoed throughout the valley.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

There were a few consecutive thuds, followed by the sound of glass and plastic shattering...

Just from the sound of it, one could tell that the Porsche was completely ruined.

He slowly retracted his long legs and stood on the ground without any abnormalities.

Ye Zhiqing and Yuan Sichun hugged each other and stared blankly at the empty road in front of them.

Her face was completely pale.

Qi Mohan still had the same smile as before. He took two steps towards the two of them and they took three steps back.

When he advanced, they retreated.

When they retreated to the curb, they missed their footing and fell to the ground.

“Ah—”

“Ah—”

After two more screams, Qi Mohan laughed and walked closer to them. He bent down to look at the two people sitting on the ground.

“I don’t know if this is considered a pervert, but seeing you guys like this, I think... it should be considered a pervert.”

'You call that forced?'

He was simply a super pervert!

Her Porsche!

Yuan Sichun was scared and angry, but she didn't dare to act rashly in front of a man she didn't know at all.

There were also many people in the cars behind him.

She only had her mother.

How could he be their match?

Seeing their indignant expressions, Qi Mohan straightened his body.

She took a deep breath and said, "Damn it, I feel much better."

The anger she had suffered from Shen Fanxing seemed to have been resolved successfully.

He turned to leave, but he suddenly stopped. Yuan Sichun and Ye Zhiqing tensed up again.

Chapter 1236: Untitled

He turned to leave, but he suddenly stopped. Yuan Sichun and Ye Zhiqing tensed up again.

Qi Mohan sized up Yuan Sichun's face for a long time. Ye Zhiqing hurriedly covered Yuan Sichun's face with her hand.

"What do you want? Don't try anything funny, or the Yuan family won't let you off!"

Qi Mohan frowned. "Don't worry, your daughter is so ugly. She can't even compare to Xingxing's toenail! Stop dreaming. Which man would be crazy enough to have a toenail?"

"Pfft..."

Song Xiao couldn't help but laugh.

Sometimes, when she was with his young master, not only did she have to get used to his unpredictable and violent nature, but she also had to endure his cold jokes.

Qi Mohan glanced at him. "Is it that funny?"

Song Xiao nodded. "Young Master, I don't think even a lunatic would... touch a toenail."

Qi Mohan raised an eyebrow. "That's true."

Yuan Sichun was about to explode from anger!

She couldn't compare to Shen Fanxing's... toes!

Who was Shen Fanxing?

She, the eldest daughter of the Yuan family, actually...

Updates by

“Look carefully, it’s no wonder Bo Jinchuan chose Little Xingxing.”

Qi Mohan shook his head before getting into the car.

It wasn’t until the cars left that Ye Zhiqing and Yuan Sichun stood up.

“Where did this bully come from? Indeed, those who are related to Shen Fanxing are not good people.”

Ye Zhiqing gritted her teeth in anger!

A few days was enough for her to hate Shen Fanxing to the core.

“Mom, the car... Our bags and phones are on it. We’re still far from the Bo residence. Are we going to walk up?”

“What else can we do?”

Yuan Sichun’s face turned pale. Because of Brother Bo’s engagement, her injuries had not recovered. She had just been strangled by the seatbelt and now, she had to go to the Bo residence covered in injuries.

What was it that made her persist until now?

Brother Bo, do you know who loves you the most in this world?

However, there was nothing she could do now. She could only walk to the Bo residence step by step.

Today was a very important day!

That was because the female lead today was not Shen Fanxing, but her, Yuan Sichun!

—

Because of Qi Mohan, Shen Fanxing was reprimanded by Old Master Bo.

Shen Fanxing remained silent as she ate her breakfast.

Because of Qi Mohan, she was already feeling uneasy. The old man’s reprimand could only add fuel to the fire.

She tried her best to suppress her emotions and not explode on what should have been the best day of her life.

As long as she endured it for today, she might not see Old Master again for a long time.

However, the old man’s voice was like a devil’s voice. Lou Ruoyi automatically erected a barrier to isolate the old man’s voice. She stuffed a bun into Shen Fanxing’s hands.

“Eat more. It’s been a long day.”

“Yeah.”

The old man continued to nag coldly. Shen Fanxing took a bite of the bun, but after chewing for a while, she felt nauseous. She got up and ran to the bathroom.

The old man's face darkened instantly. He slammed his chopsticks on the table and said angrily,

"What's the meaning of this? I said a few words to her and she gave me this attitude?"

Lou Ruoyi sneered, "Can't you tell that she's not feeling well since yesterday? Today is her engagement day and you're picking on her so early in the morning. Who would be in a good mood?!"

However, the old man wasn't angry. Last night, he didn't agree to the engagement. This morning, he didn't mention anything about the engagement.

Lou Ruoyi couldn't be bothered to think about what Old Master was up to. She put down her chopsticks and chased after Shen Fanxing.

In the washroom, Shen Fanxing hadn't eaten anything. In the end, she vomited.

Lou Ruoyi walked to her side and caressed her back gently with a worried expression.

"How is it? I should call the doctor over to take a look. Don't let anything happen at the engagement party."

Shen Fanxing rinsed her mouth and heaved a sigh of relief.

"I feel much better."

Rubbing her ears, her expression was a little conflicted. "Old Master is really... a little annoying."

Lou Ruoyi pouted and said, "It's not just annoying, it's annoying to the core! If you can be annoyed by him, it shows how strong he is!"

Shen Fanxing smiled and suddenly held Lou Ruoyi's arm. She bent slightly and rested her head on her shoulder.

"Mom..."

She spoke slowly, and this form of address struck Lou Ruoyi's heart.

"Child... why are you suddenly so clingy..."

"Because you're really a good mother." Shen Fanxing's eyes sparkled. "Many, many times after I lost my mother, I wanted to rely on her... I felt that if she was by my side, all the problems would not be a problem for me. Although I've survived so many things over the years, I've often thought that it would be easier if my mother was around."

Lou Ruoyi patted Shen Fanxing's arm lightly and said, "I'll support you in the future. I've always hoped for a daughter, but I gave birth to two bombs!"

Shen Fanxing laughed and said, "What two big bombs? Giving birth to a son is like giving birth to a child and giving birth to a child. No, it's like giving birth to a nest of children. Not only can a son find you a daughter-in-law, but he can also give you a nest of grandchildren."

“That’s why I said it’s a bomb. What if I don’t like a wife? Won’t I be angered to death if I find an ancestor?”

Shen Fanxing’s voice softened. “You like me, don’t you?”

“Yes, I like you! If you give birth to a nest of grandchildren for me, I’ll tolerate you even more!”

“Mom, thank you so much. Actually, so far, only Grandpa doesn’t agree with me. It’s already the most optimistic situation I’ve imagined. For me, you’ve quarreled with Grandpa several times...”

“You don’t have to thank me. I have eyes, and I’m not someone who can’t differentiate right from wrong. More importantly, you’re the person chosen by Jinchuan. If I side with you, it’s equivalent to siding with my son. I understand this logic. Jinchuan, I’ve never talked to you properly. After all, he lives in the Bo family and is used to living a luxurious life. He has almost zero self-care. So in the future, you have to help me take good care of him. As for his temper...”

Lou Ruoyi frowned and said with a look of disdain, “Anyway, it’s not very good. He’s cold to people and doesn’t care about them. I can’t talk to him. That’s a mouth of gold and jade! I’m afraid I’ll miss out on money if I say too much!”

“Pfft!”

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but laugh again. She was afraid of losing her money.

How could she criticize her son like that?

Chapter 1237: Untitled

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but laugh again. She was afraid of losing her money.

How could she criticize her son like that?

But these questions, she seemed to...

She had never really experienced it before.

So her feelings back then were right.

It was unbelievable that a quiet and elegant man like Bo Jinchuan would pursue a woman.

“Look at you, you’re so happy at the mention of Jinchuan. Tsk tsk...”

“Are you still feeling unwell? Eat first. I’ll call the doctor after.”

“There’s no need to call the doctor. I feel much better now. There shouldn’t be any problems.”

Lou Ruoyi was worried. “Are you really fine?”

“I’m really fine.”

After vomiting for a while, she sat back down at the dining table. When she saw the bun in front of her, Shen Fanxing bit it tightly and acid flowed out of her mouth.

Why did eating feel like going to the execution ground?

Half of an orange suddenly appeared in front of her. Shen Fanxing reached out to take it and looked at Xu Qingzhi.

Updates by

“You still have to eat breakfast. Eat some oranges first to suppress the taste. It won’t be too uncomfortable later.”

Shen Fanxing nodded as she stuffed the orange into her mouth.

Her stomach did feel much better. She picked up the bun and bit into it. It wasn’t that hard to accept.

There weren’t many people left at the dining table. Xu Qingzhi inched closer to Shen Fanxing and stared at her.

His actions were extremely strange.

“Why are you looking at me like that?” asked Shen Fanxing with a frown.

Xu Qingzhi leaned closer to her and whispered,

“How do you feel now?”

“I’m fine.”

“You’re sick? You caught a cold yesterday and didn’t sleep well?”

Shen Fanxing took two mouthfuls of porridge and said, “You slept well. What are you trying to say?”

Xu Qingzhi shook her head and said, “I don’t think your illness is serious. Medicine is poisonous. If you can survive it, try not to take medicine! It will hurt your liver.”

Shen Fanxing continued eating her breakfast.

“I’m warning you, did you hear me?!” Xu Qingzhi suddenly punched Shen Fanxing’s shoulder.

“I heard you, I heard you. I also know that it’s not serious. I don’t intend to take medicine!”

“How can there be a best friend like you who doesn’t allow her to take medicine when she’s sick?”

Xu Qingzhi pouted and said, “If you can do it, do it. Increase your resistance!”

“...”

Although she suspected that she was pregnant with her daughter-in-law...

If it wasn’t, Fanxing would be disappointed.

After taking a closer look, Xu Qingzhi rubbed her hands and glanced at Shen Fanxing’s stomach.

My daughter-in-law!

—

On the way to the Bo family's house, Yuan Sichun was already covered in a thin layer of sweat. She was in pain and itchy, but there was nothing she could do.

In the end, Yuan Sichun started crying.

At first, she cried as she walked. After she left, she simply sat there and cried.

"Mom, when have I ever suffered such a thing since I was young? The wounds on my body have been healed and healed repeatedly. Everyone wants to step on me! I'm the eldest daughter of the Yuan family. Why should I suffer this?!"

"What is Brother Bo thinking? Why did I do that previously? Why am I enduring this now?! Has he never thought about it?!"

"How have I let him down?"

Ye Zhiqing took a deep breath, exasperated.

"Calm down! You only know how to cry!"

"After today, you'll be the young mistress of the Bo family! The relationship between the two of them can be nurtured. As long as there's a chance to get along, everything will get better."

Hearing these words, Yuan Sichun's cries gradually subsided.

"But I'm still afraid. Even after today, I don't know what to do in the future. Brother Bo won't accept me easily. He wants to remove Shen Fanxing from Brother Bo's heart. Thinking about it now..."

"If you don't have confidence in yourself, don't take the risk today!"

"No... I'm confident."

"That's right. As long as the ending is good, all the risks and suffering are worth it. Don't worry, since this is Old Master's idea, he will naturally know his limits!"

Not long after the two of them left, they saw a few cars driving down from the Bo residence.

"They're coming down. Let's hail a cab!"

Ye Zhiqing immediately smiled. If she had known, she wouldn't have left back then. She would have waited there.

Ye Zhiqing stood by the roadside and hailed a taxi.

However, eight cars sped past them one by one. Not only did they not stop, but they did not even have the intention to brake.

What was even more hateful was that the eight cars were blowing their horns at them. The long sound of the horns made them feel extremely ashamed.

"Why are the two of them here again?!"

Lou Ruoyi couldn't help but roll her eyes.

Xu Qingzhi nodded and said, "They're really haunting us."

Shen Fanxing smirked coldly.

This time, she didn't know what Old Master would do with the mother and daughter.

When it was almost noon, the entrance of Dihuang Hotel was already filled with people.

The group entered the hotel from the back door.

The huge banquet hall was already packed with people.

In the lounge, Ou Ximing and Lan Xianxian were already waiting.

The smile on her face was brighter than Shen Fanxing's.

Yes, she looked happier than she did.

Because she wasn't smiling.

The smile on her lips was so forced that it was unbearable to look at.

He might as well not have.

"CEO Shen, what's wrong?" Lan Xianxian and Ou Ximing looked at each other in confusion.

Shen Fanxing shook her head and walked to the gown hanging at the side. It was a simple white gown that was spotless and pure.

Beside him was the white suit. She had seen him in it before.

He was the most perfect groom in the world.

"I'm a little nervous," she said slowly as an answer to their earlier question.

At this moment, the word "nervous" was the most infallible answer.

In fact, she was indeed nervous.

"Don't be nervous. There are still nearly ten hours before the official ceremony tonight. You have enough time to calm yourself down." Ou Ximing comforted her.

—

At the same time.

A negotiation in Country B's presidential palace was about to collapse.

In the huge conference room, there was a desk that almost spanned the entire room. On both sides of the desk were two men.

Bo Jinchuan was dressed in a perfectly ironed suit, which was expensive and well-ironed. The shirt of the same color accentuated his mature and steady aura. His dark eyebrows were like ink-painted mountains, and his dark eyes were like an icy lake. When he looked down, there was a terrifying coldness.

“You have no right to decide for her.”

Chapter 1238: Monthly Pass

“You have no right to decide for her.”

His well-defined hand rested on the wooden table, and his deep voice was filled with authority.

“I want to see her.”

“Impossible.”

The man sitting opposite her exuded an aura that was as firm as a mountain. His handsome face was calm and composed.

“She’s my wife now. I have the right to decide whether to stay or leave. Don’t insist on bringing a ‘dead person’ back and maintain the status quo. Everyone will be happy.”

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her calmly and asked, “Everyone is happy?”

Chu Boyang nodded without commenting.

“Who’s happy? Is she the one who advocates peace, or is it you?”

Chu Boyang narrowed his eyes. “Safety is the best choice.”

Bo Jinchuan retracted his hand and stood up slowly. His expression was calm and indifferent, but there was an undeniable pressure.

“Do you know that her daughter has been looking for her?”

“Naturally.”

“All these years, you allowed her to do whatever she wanted to find her mother? Or did you not want them to meet and cause trouble?”

Updates by

“She’s doing well now. Not enough?”

“What about her past?”

“There are always unhappy things in life. Her life needs all kinds of colors.”

“If her mother was here, she wouldn’t have endured all that!”

“If her mother was around, you wouldn’t have met her!”

Yu Song was trembling with fear as he listened. His clenched fists were already covered in cold sweat.

The two of them chatted without any pause. Their words were slow and clear, but they were ready to fight at any moment.

The atmosphere in the conference room was as tense as Yu Song’s current state.

Bo Jinchuan finally fell silent.

He couldn't deny that.

Everything depended on a single thought. The slightest difference could lead to a huge loss.

If it weren't for Fanxing's experience and their decision-making, they might still be strangers.

"So you can't tolerate her?"

Chu Boyang smiled faintly. "I'll bring her back."

"What did you do previously?"

"Given her condition previously, she probably didn't want her daughter to see her."

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze to his watch and his face darkened.

"Mr Bo, it's time for you to go back to attend your engagement party. There's not much time left. Otherwise, it would be unforgivable to leave her there alone!"

Yu Song was a little anxious and couldn't help but take a step forward. "Master..."

Bo Jinchuan's eyes darkened and his expression remained unchanged.

"I want to take her away. She has to go back with me today!"

Chu Boyang also stood up slowly. "I said, no."

Bo Jinchuan stared at Chu Boyang for two seconds before raising his left hand. His gaze landed on the watch Shen Fanxing had given him.

Beside him, Yu Song's expression darkened.

Not long after, Bo Jinchuan lowered his arm and looked at the man standing opposite him.

"I must take her away today. This is my wife's wish."

Chu Boyang shook his head. "Do you know what will happen if she appears?"

Bo Jinchuan smiled knowingly and said, "There's no difference."

"But I don't want her to be in any danger. She almost lost her life because of this. You want me to push her out again... That's impossible."

"You don't have the ability to protect her?"

"I'm content with the current situation. She's absolutely safe. I don't have to worry too much."

Bo Jinchuan nodded and said, "That's a pity. I only want to make my wife happy."

They were on different sides!

There was no point in continuing.

This negotiation had completely collapsed.

In just a few seconds, the door to the conference room opened in a hurry.

It was Chu Boyang's administrative assistant.

"Mr. President, bad news. There's a riot at the border. The other party wants to see you!"

Chu Boyang frowned. "Is it the border army of Country Y?"

"I don't think so!"

Her words were reserved, but those who understood naturally understood.

Every country had its left and right, and Country B was no exception.

It was the anti-government army.

"Sir, many ministers have already arrived at the administrative meeting hall. The reporters will probably arrive soon. There are already casualties. I'm afraid this matter won't be easy to explain."

Chu Boyang looked at Bo Jinchuan gloomily.

Bo Jinchuan said calmly,

"Since you have something on, I won't disturb you."

Bo Jinchuan turned and walked towards the door. Yu Song strode forward and opened the door.

"Sir, I've found the location. It's in a villa in the middle of the island."

She was sandwiched in the middle with bodyguards guarding her.

Not only was it difficult to enter, but it was even harder to come out.

Casualties were inevitable!

Yu Song didn't say anything unnecessary. Bo Jinchuan could tell what he meant.

However, he didn't hesitate at all. As he strode out of the conference room, he spat out four words expressionlessly.

"Hurry up."

The meaning was obvious—

He wanted to forcefully take her away!

"Yes."

—

Ten minutes later, there was a rumble in the sky above the island. The helicopter turned the almost still air into a storm as it circled above the central villa.

At the same time, the alarm of the entire presidential palace sounded.

Chu Boyang, who had just gotten into the car and left, heard the commotion and his expression changed drastically!

“Turn around!”

“Yes!” The driver was shocked and his body trembled. He stepped on the brakes and turned the car around.

The speed of the car was almost the highest ever.

Looking at the President’s expression, the driver couldn’t help but tremble.

His gentle and mature face was now filled with a terrifying hostility.

When the car almost sped into the presidential palace, gunshots rang out one after another.

Under the cover of Yu Song, Bo Jinchuan successfully entered the villa.

Upon hearing the sounds of gunfire outside, the servants in the house huddled together in fear. They hid in a corner and sobbed uncontrollably.

There was no expression on Yu Song’s cold face. He pointed the gun at the servants and said in threatening English,

“Which room is Madam President in?”

“Wuwu...”

“No...”

Bang—

The gun fired.

She was greeted with screams!

“Shut up!”

Then, there was a series of gunshots. Yu Song raised the pistol above his head and fired a few shots at the ceiling. When the screams of the maids stopped, he said,

“Where is Madam President’s room?!”

“The... the last room on the third floor.”

There were guards outside the villa. Bo Jinchuan went straight to the third floor and found a room. He kicked open the wooden door.

His sharp gaze landed on the bed...

Chapter 1239: Untitled

Ji Fengmian sat on the bed with a calm expression on his face. He turned his head slowly and his gaze landed on Bo Jinchuan.

Her back was straight and she didn't move, but one could still see her unique elegance.

She looked at him quietly, and her clear eyes seemed to contain wisdom.

"Who are you? Why are you here?"

After a long while, she spoke slowly, without a trace of panic in her voice.

So this was Fanxing's mother.

Outside the window, there was the rumble of a helicopter and the sound of gunshots and voices.

What kind of scene was that? Most people would know how terrifying it was just by listening to the sound.

She was so calm that she could even face a 'terrorist' who had barged in.

It was indeed as extraordinary as they had said.

Bo Jinchuan strode towards her without hesitation.

Then, he bowed to her and said, "I'm sorry to meet you like this. I'm Bo Jinchuan, Fanxing's fiancé..."

"Sir, Mr. President is coming soon!"

Bo Jinchuan's expression froze as he looked at Ji Fengmian, whose expression had finally changed.

Updates by

"Sorry, I'm taking you away now."

"Okay."

Unexpectedly, she answered without hesitation. Without any hesitation, Bo Jinchuan bent down and pulled Ji Fengmian into his embrace.

"Sorry for the offense."

She carried Ji Fengmian and ran towards the roof. Chu Boyang's voice sounded behind her.

"Mian!!"

Bo Jinchuan could feel the woman in his arms trembling.

"Let's go."

Ji Fengmian's face was cold and emotionless.

"Stop right there!"

Bo Jinchuan naturally wouldn't stop. His suit was blown by the wind created by the helicopter.

The helicopter was right in front of Bo Jinchuan.

Chu Boyang's cold and angry voice sounded like it was wrapped in lead.

“I told you to stop!”

Ji Fengmian looked past Bo Jinchuan’s shoulder and saw the man raising his gun.

The strong wind blew his hair into a mess. The face that he had seen the most in recent years was now filled with ferocity and madness.

Her grip on Bo Jinchuan’s shoulders tightened.

“Mian, come back.”

Chu Boyang’s voice was hoarse as he met Ji Fengmian’s gaze.

Those eyes that hadn’t changed in the past six years.

At first, she was seriously ill, but even after she recovered, she didn’t give him any feelings.

But he would rather stay like this for the rest of his life.

As long as he was by her side, he could see her.

In the end, Ji Fengmian didn’t say a word, and his eyes remained calm.

She slowly looked away.

That process lasted a second, maybe half a second.

It was enough to shatter a heart.

Chu Boyang’s body swayed and pain flashed across his eyes.

“Mian, don’t force me.”

That voice was filled with deep madness.

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze to look at Ji Fengmian. There was no change in her expression.

His heart suddenly turned cold.

But at a time like this, he wasn’t allowed to think too much.

“I told you to put her down!!”

An extremely deep roar sounded behind her, followed by several gunshots.

The few people present did not expect that the usually calm and composed man, the ruler of Country B, would really shoot someone.

Although the crime of breaking into the presidential palace was not a small one, if someone really died in his hands, as the president of a country, how could the controversy be ordinary?

Moreover, not only was Bo Jinchuan from another country, but he was also someone who couldn’t be underestimated.

The border between Country B and Country Y was where the so-called “righteous” parties of the two countries gathered.

Forced by life, those with independent views and different beliefs...

It was impossible to estimate how many bloodthirsty people there were among these people.

As for how ferocious they were, it was naturally not something that could be summarized with a few words.

They needed to be suppressed, but the one who could really restrain them was not their respective countries, but a man they called the Lord of Darkness.

In their eyes, Erebus was omnipotent.

Not many people had seen him before, but their expressions changed every time they heard about him.

No matter where or when, an arms dealer was a role that people loved and hated.

She secretly hated him, but she had to flatter him on the surface.

That was because once he angered them, as long as he deviated from the decision of the firearms buyer, it would be an irreparable loss.

Internal chaos and the imbalance of arms between countries.

These questions were of utmost importance!

But the arms dealers were businessmen. They couldn't stop them from doing business, so they had to maintain the current balance of the market!

The rise and fall of a country depended on these arms dealers!

It was impossible to control them!

The law wouldn't work here!

And the law of indestructibility in this world—

Beyond the black and white was a gray area.

In this area, as long as one had enough courage, money, and influence, one would be a powerhouse.

The strong were respected!

Erebus was like that. He was the overlord of this grey area.

And Chu Boyan, who was one of the few people who knew Erebus's true identity, was shooting at him.

Yu Song didn't expect Chu Boyan to shoot.

Although Master's stance was clear.

He was not Erebus, but the CEO of the Bo Consortium. As a husband, he had fulfilled Madam's wish and brought her mother back before her wedding ceremony!

But no matter how clear Master's stand was, his identity, power, and status would never change!

Chu Boyan, was he crazy?

Bo Jinchuan was shot in the shoulder.

A low groan made Ji Fengmian's pupils constrict calmly.

"Chu Boyang!"

She suddenly spoke. Her voice was not loud, but it was enough to calm the crazy Chu Boyang.

"Mian, come back."

"I want to return to Ping Cheng. My daughter is waiting for me there."

"Come back, Juncheng will bring her back to accompany you."

"She's getting married." Ji Fengmian smiled indifferently. "Chu Boyang, that's the most important day in a woman's life. You won't understand."

Chu Boyang's pupils constricted.

"I want to participate in the most important moment of my daughter's life. Don't stop me. You have no right."

After saying that, she looked up at Bo Jinchuan and her gaze brushed past his shoulder.

"Aren't you leaving? You don't want your arm anymore and want to be a cripple?"

A faint emotion flashed across Bo Jinchuan's eyes as he looked at her deeply. In the end, he carried her into the helicopter.

Chapter 1240: I Don't Know What Title to Use!

A faint emotion flashed across Bo Jinchuan's eyes as he looked at her deeply. In the end, he carried her into the helicopter.

"Mian!"

"Chu Boyang." Ji Fengmian's voice was clean and cold.

"If you still want to shoot someone, why don't you kill me first?"

Chu Boyang's deep eyes trembled heavily. The expression in his eyes was like a crushed inkstone, the fragments mixed with the scattered ink, messy and heavy.

As if shocked by something, he lowered his grip on the pistol.

"No, I won't shoot you, Mian..."

"Don't call me." Ji Fengmian said indifferently, "My body is paralyzed, not my brain. I know better than anyone if you will shoot me."

Chu Boyang's tall body swayed as he stood rooted to the ground. The wind from the helicopter's rotors made his eyes sting, but he still looked up and watched as Bo Jinchuan carried Ji Fengmian into the cabin.

Feng Lang lifted the hem of his black windbreaker and gripped the pistol tightly, but he didn't move.

Bo Jinchuan glanced at the man standing below.

His figure was tall and slender, and there was a sense of stability and grandeur about him.

But now, he was like an abandoned child, lonely and helpless as he watched the most important person leave.

Suspicion lingered in Bo Jinchuan's heart. The relationship between Ji Fengmian and Chu Boyang shouldn't be limited to saving someone. Even if they had been together for the past few years, the gap between them shouldn't have been formed in the past few years.

Updates by

These two might have known each other earlier.

Yu Song boarded the helicopter as well. When the gunshot sounded, he stood in front of Bo Jinchuan and was shot twice.

The door closed and the strong smell of blood dissipated. Bo Jinchuan frowned and asked, "Is it okay?"

Yu Song was flattered. "I'm fine! I'm sorry for making you..."

"I'm fine."

Ji Fengmian sat at the side and scanned the two of them. "Find a place to treat your wounds."

"Yes, sir. The bullets on you need..."

"No need," Bo Jinchuan rejected softly. He looked down at his watch and his face darkened. "There's no time."

Yu Song's chest tightened. Yes, time was indeed...

Ji Fengmian turned his head to look at Bo Jinchuan. His features were exquisite and handsome, and his figure was tall and slender.

Even though there was a bullet stuck in his body, he did not look disheveled at all.

She smiled. She was quite satisfied with her son-in-law.

"How did you and Fanxing start?"

"We met by chance and fell in love at first sight."

Ji Fengmian smiled indifferently. "Love at first sight?" Her gaze went past the glass beside Bo Jinchuan and landed on the man who was still standing there." Search newNovel.Org on google"? There was a hint of sarcasm on her lips as she said, "Childhood sweethearts who have been together for decades aren't necessarily reliable. Love at first sight..."

Bo Jinchuan frowned and said, "Nothing can be generalized. We don't have to end up like them just because someone's relationship failed."

Ji Fengmian raised an eyebrow and looked at him. "You're so confident even when it's love at first sight? Where did your confidence come from?"

Bo Jinchuan smiled and said, "It seems like you don't know how outstanding your daughter is."

Ji Fengmian's mocking smile froze. He stared at Bo Jinchuan for a few seconds before chuckling softly.

"Really? Why do I feel that my daughter has the potential to be a femme fatale?"

Yu Song, who had been shot twice, wanted to say, "Not only is she a femme fatale, but she's also a beauty who can ruin a country!"

Bo Jinchuan didn't deny it. "Yes."

Surprise flashed across Ji Fengmian's eyes before he smiled happily.

"Not bad. I feel a sense of accomplishment seeing you being charmed by my daughter."

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her silently.

Fanxing's mother was different from what he had imagined.

After more than an hour of flight, the helicopter finally reached another island.

There was a private jet parked there.

However, the moment they alighted from the helicopter, a group of people surrounded them.

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and his cold gaze landed on the man who was walking out slowly.

"I didn't reveal the news to you to let you barge into the presidential palace to snatch her, Mr. Bo."

The tall man stood in front of Bo Jinchuan with his hands in his pockets. His gaze landed on Ji Fengmian.

"Auntie Ji, your health has just started to improve. You can't torture yourself like this."

Chu Juncheng's calm voice was calm and there was no emotion in his eyes.

Ji Fengmian's gaze landed on Chu Juncheng's face before he quickly looked away.

"I know my own body."

Chu Juncheng was silent for a while. "...You can't leave."

Ji Fengmian frowned.

Chu Juncheng continued, "If you want to see your daughter, I can help you bring her back."

"What if I insist on going back?"

Chu Juncheng looked at her calmly.

"Father will be very sad if you do this."

Ji Fengmian smiled. "He should be very happy that he killed me. Should I sacrifice myself to make him happy?"

Chu Juncheng frowned. "He won't."

Ji Fengmian didn't want to say anything else as he stared coldly at the man who looked 70% like Chu Boyang.

"I've already made things clear to him. I want to go back. Move aside."

Chu Juncheng didn't say anything, but his silence was enough to represent his answer.

"Are you done?" asked Bo Jinchuan coldly, who had been giving them time.

"Is that all your patience?" Ji Fengmian asked casually.

Bo Jinchuan looked at her coldly.

"If you weren't Fanxing's mother, I wouldn't give you a second."

"..."

There was nothing gentlemanly about his attitude towards women.

She wondered if it was tough for Fanxing to follow him.

Yu Song was anxious.

Master still had gunshot wounds!

He looked fine on the surface, but he was really fine!

That was a gunshot wound!

The bullet had yet to be removed!

God knew what he was trying to put on.

He had been shot twice and he seemed to have lost all strength.

Bo Jinchuan started walking away.

The men behind Chu Juncheng immediately raised their pistols and pointed them at him warily, ready to fire...

—

Ping Cheng, 6 p.m.

Lan Qianqian looked at the time and her expression finally turned anxious.

Xu Qingzhi stayed by Shen Fanxing's side. In the beginning, they chatted happily to divert her attention. However, it was almost eight hours ago and she still had a lot to talk about.

Silence filled the lounge.

