

Chapter 1351: Untitled

“Okay...” Ye Qingqiu moved her lips. Just as she finished speaking, a black Spyker slowly stopped beside the two of them.

Then, the car door opened and a tall figure appeared.

Dressed in a suit, he looked refined and elegant.

Every time Shen Fanxing saw him, she could tell that he was scheming and ruthless.

There was no evidence. Just his appearance and temperament could give her such a feeling.

If not for Bo Jinchuan, she might not have had any interaction with this man.

Not to mention scamming him over this matter at Lehua Entertainment.

He clearly had the posture of a celestial being, but now, he made people gnash their teeth in hatred.

Li Tingshen.

Shen Fanxing felt her heart skip a beat. The next second, Ye Qingqiu flung her hand away.

Li Tingshen glanced at Shen Fanxing and a dangerous glint flashed across his eyes.

Then, she landed on Ye Qingqiu. She closed the car door and walked straight towards her.

The lollipop in her mouth had already started to taste bitter.

Ye Qingqiu looked up at Li Tingshen and suddenly laughed sarcastically. “Are you addicted to following me?”

Li Tingshen looked up at the orphanage. “Why aren’t you going in?”

“Does it have anything to do with you?”

Li Tingshen wasn’t angry at Ye Qingqiu’s attitude and only tugged at Cen Bo’s lips.

Ye Qingqiu brushed past Li Tingshen and left the orphanage quickly.

She didn’t want to deal with Li Tingshen here. She was only one door away from Linlin. She couldn’t let Li Tingshen see Linlin.

Her footsteps quickened. In her eyes, Li Tingshen was like a demon who wanted to take her life.

However, before she could walk far, her wrist was grabbed by a cold and strong hand.

Her heart skipped a beat. She turned around and saw Li Tingshen’s tall figure pressing down on her like a mountain.

“Let go.”

Ye Qingqiu struggled with her arm, her cold voice trembling.

Li Tingshen narrowed his eyes and looked down at her wrist, which had turned red from the struggle.

“Why are you running?”

His deep voice was like a ghost's, and it sounded above Ye Qingqiu's head. Then, he looked up, his long and narrow eyes carrying a sense of wisdom and exploration that Ye Qingqiu was familiar with.

Cen Bo's thin lips curled up slightly, and even his eyes carried a faint smile. His thumb gently rubbed the red spot on her wrist as he spoke again.

“You're in such a hurry to leave. What did you do that you don't dare to let me know?”

Shen Fanxing stood rooted to the ground as her heart skipped a beat.

She stared at Ye Qingqiu, afraid that she wouldn't be able to control herself because of Li Tingshen's words.

In front of a man like Li Tingshen, the consequences would be unimaginable even if there were any clues.

However, after a long silence, Ye Qingqiu stared at Li Tingshen and laughed.

She crushed the lollipop in her mouth and swallowed it.

“What do you think I don't dare to tell you? It's nothing more than murder and arson. At most, I'll be sent to prison. I've lived in that place for nearly three years and it's like my own home. Even if I go in again, there's nothing to be afraid of. Tell me... what am I afraid of?”

The cold smile on Li Tingshen's face was gradually replaced by coldness.

Ye Qingqiu smiled and looked in the direction of the orphanage.

“I've been here before when I was released from prison. It's filled with homeless children. Some have lost their parents, some have been abandoned by their parents, and some are single-parent children. They're currently serving their sentences in prison...”

“I hear her talking about her child every day while she's awake. She even talks in her sleep. It's so annoying. She's a good person, but she doesn't think about herself at such a young age. She thinks about another person every day... She's simply stupid!”

Li Tingshen looked at her quietly with a cold expression. Recalling the moment he found out that Shen Fanxing was pregnant last night, his heart fluttered and his grip on Ye Qingqiu's wrist tightened.

“The child is another one to you?”

Ye Qingqiu gritted her teeth and suppressed the bitterness in her throat. She pursed her lips and continued,

“Child... you're just a burden. Other than exploiting whatever they need from your parents and others, what else can you do? Today is a rare holiday. I'm here to relax, not to find trouble for myself! I'm unhappy just thinking about the group of brats inside. Now that I see you, I'm even more unhappy...”

No, it wasn't like that.

She was here to see Linlin. Linlin was not a burden. Linlin was her treasure!

He had never exploited her. Never!

Since he was born, she had never done her duty as a mother.

She had never hugged him, fed him milk, or protected him.

Instead, it was him who had reignited her desire for life in prison. She had a goal and a desire to pull herself together.

He had given her a new life. He had given her a second chance at life.

He had made her a mother.

The words that came out of her mouth were natural, sincere, and indignant.

However, every word was like a sharp blade that cut her heart into pieces.

What right did she have to say such nonsense?

Shen Fanxing looked at her from afar and her heart turned cold.

A burden?

How was that possible?

How could she recite it in her sleep?

Who was she talking about?

Why did she stab herself in the heart like this?

Li Tingshen looked at her coldly, but his grip on her arm did not loosen.

“You’re really heartless.”

Ye Qingqiu pursed her lips and looked at him with sarcasm in her eyes.

“Yes, she’s heartless. She was dug out and thrown away a long time ago.”

If there was any trace of pretense on Li Tingshen’s face just now, it had disappeared.

After a long while, a smile appeared on his lips, but it was colder than his expressionless face.

“Where did you throw it?”

Ye Qingqiu paused her breathing and looked up at the man’s sinister face. She struggled to break free from his grip.

She didn’t expect to succeed this time and subconsciously turned to leave.

However, her shoulder was suddenly grabbed by someone. With a twist, her body was pressed against the expensive black car behind her.

Li Tingshen’s handsome face fell.

Chapter 1352: Monthly Pass

However, her shoulder was suddenly grabbed by someone. With a twist, her body was pressed against the expensive black car behind her.

Li Tingshen's handsome face fell.

There was no warmth on her face. Her thin lips were curled into a faint smile, but her gaze was as sharp as a blade.

Her waist was pinned to the car and her shoulders were pressed against the window.

When he spoke again, he seemed to have gritted his teeth—

“Where did you throw it? Huh?”

Her voice almost froze the air around her. Her dark eyes exuded a coldness and viciousness that made one shudder.

Ye Qingqiu looked at him, concealing the pain in her body. She looked at his indifferent expression.

Looking at him, the anger in Li Tingshen's heart intensified.

“Speak?! Where did you throw it?!”

Ye Qingqiu's eyelashes trembled at the man's words. After a while, she smiled and looked at him. Her unique voice sounded slowly.

“I don't know. I've never thought of getting back what I've thrown away. Do you want to pick it up again from the trash after throwing away the trash?”

Trash...

Li Tingshen's eyebrows twitched and the veins on his forehead could be seen. Ye Qingqiu watched with a smile.

It was rare to see such a rich expression on Li Tingshen's face.

“Are you angry?” Ye Qingqiu smiled and said, “Look, what's the use of looking for me? Whether I let you sleep or not, whether you're tired or drunk, I don't know how to be considerate. I even make you angry from time to time and cause trouble for you... CEO Li, you're not someone who lacks women. With a wave of your hand, there will definitely be people lining up to climb into your bed. They will serve you, please you, and use various methods to please you. They're much more sensible than me... Why do you have to keep me around to make yourself unhappy?”

Ye Qingqiu's tone was especially earnest. The thought of having to face this man in the future gave her a headache.

Li Tingshen lowered his eyes to look at her and suddenly smiled. “There are too many women who know how to please me, so you're too unique. Perhaps one day, a woman who doesn't know the immensity of heaven and earth will replace you. At that time, you might be able to retire.”

Ye Qingqiu's expression froze for a moment before she raised her eyebrows. “Really? I can only pray that that person can appear as soon as possible.”

Nothing could change Li Tingshen's mind.

There was no point in being in a deadlock with him.

But did he want a unique woman?

How difficult could it be?

"Have you two had enough?"

Shen Fanxing's voice interrupted the tense atmosphere.

Li Tingshen's eyes darkened. He stood up and distanced himself from her.

Ye Qingqiu stood up and reached out to tidy her messy hair. In the next moment, her arm was grabbed again. She paused and frowned at the man who was pestering her again.

"What do you want now?"

"Didn't you say you wanted to relax? Since you don't like the children here, I'll bring you somewhere else to relax."

Ye Qingqiu chuckled and pulled her hand back.

"Sorry, instead of going to relax with you, I might as well stay here with those brats."

Li Tingshen pursed his lips and looked at her. "Ye Qingqiu, if you're too deliberate, the effect will be counterproductive! Since you want to leave me as soon as possible, you should be more sensible like other women. Perhaps I'll get tired of you sooner and get you out of my sight."

Ye Qingqiu sneered and said, "Although this is a good idea, it's a pity that I can't even pretend to be nice to you."

Noticing the change in Li Tingshen's aura, Shen Fanxing hurried forward to hold Ye Qingqiu's hand.

She looked up at Li Tingshen with a cold expression. "She was the one who made an appointment with me today. Li Tingshen, you should know that she was with me last night. How dangerous am I to you? Why did you specially arrange for someone to follow her? Are you afraid that she will leave or that I will hurt her?"

Li Tingshen looked at her coldly. "She sat at the door alone for nearly three hours. You said that the two of you came together?"

Shen Fanxing choked and felt a little guilty.

However, she didn't expect Ye Qingqiu to not go in with her mother and the rest.

"Let's go."

Sensing Shen Fanxing's guilt, Ye Qingqiu tugged at her arm and walked towards the entrance.

Li Tingshen didn't pester them this time. He just stood there and watched the two women leave.

Ye Qingqiu tightened her grip on Shen Fanxing's hand.

This could not be considered a farce. It was meaningless.

For example, Ye Qingqiu could now enter the welfare institute under Li Tingshen's nose.

When Ye Qingqiu stepped into the orphanage, Shen Fanxing felt that her hand was about to be crushed.

With just a few steps, she couldn't imagine what Ye Qingqiu had experienced.

Li Tingshen only got into the car after seeing the two of them disappear.

A light crack sounded. Not long after, a faint cloud lingered in the car.

"Look, what's the use of looking for me? Whether I let you sleep or not, whether you're tired or drunk, I don't know how to be considerate. I even make you angry from time to time and cause trouble for you... CEO Li, you're not someone who lacks women. With a wave of your hand, there will definitely be people lining up to climb into your bed, serve you, please you, and use all sorts of tricks to please you. You're much more sensible than me... Why do you have to keep me around to make yourself unhappy?"

Ye Qingqiu's words were like smoke in the car that he inhaled and exhaled.

"I didn't buy these pajamas, but I wanted to see your reaction, so I wore them!"

"You drank so much after working for a day? It stinks... Hurry up and drink the hangover soup to take a shower!"

"Who made you angry? I'll help you!"

"You actually chose a model personally?! You actually watched another woman wear a bikini? You're not allowed to enter the bedroom tonight!"

The woman who was so domineering and clingy in the past and couldn't bear for him to look at other women was now looking forward to him fooling around with other women every day.

"Although this is a good idea, it's a pity that I can't even pretend to be nice to you."

She couldn't even pretend...

Li Tingshen sneered, his handsome face blurred by the smoke.

—

After Shen Fanxing and Ye Qingqiu entered the orphanage, Chu Yi and Xu Qingzhi were giving the children lunch.

The children lined up obediently and received their lunch.

However, the expressions of these two teams of children were completely different.

The children in front of Xu Qingzhi chatted happily.

As for the children in front of Chu Yi, their faces were tense and their lips were pursed, as if they were facing death.

Chapter 1353: Untitled

As for the children in front of Chu Yi, their faces were tense and their lips were pursed, as if they were facing death.

“Don’t fall. If you fall, you’ll starve.”

Chu Yi’s deep voice sounded, followed by a cry. The child who was holding the plate suddenly cried.

Chu Yi’s expressionless face darkened further.

“Why are you crying?”

What did he say? Why was he crying so hard?

“Wow!”

“Wah!”

“Wuwuwu!”

This cry seemed to be contagious, and it spread vertically. Not long after, the children in front of him started crying.

Shen Fanxing hurried forward to Chu Yi and bowed to the children.

“Babies, crying isn’t good. Teacher won’t like it. If there’s anything, you have to clarify it first. Otherwise, if you cry, Teacher will be very anxious, okay?”

Chu Yi was slightly taken aback by the child’s gentle tone.

What she had seen the most in the past was her coldness towards the Shen family and her professionalism at work.

It was rare for her to be gentle, and he had never seen her in such a state when facing a child. Now, it seemed like it was difficult for him to adapt.

So children could change a person so much?

Naive children had always treated their teachers as the most knowledgeable people in the world, hoping to be praised and liked by them. Upon hearing Shen Fanxing’s words, their cries stopped.

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “Come, can anyone tell me what happened?”

The little girl standing in front wiped her tears and pointed at Chu Yi with a trembling voice.

“He bullied us and made us starve! He looks so scary...”

“...”

Chu Yi was speechless and his face darkened.

“Wuwuwu... How scary!”

“Big Brother is really fierce...”

“I’m so scared...”

Shen Fanxing turned to look at Chu Yi, her eyes full of dissatisfaction and accusation.

Chu Yi pursed his lips and said indignantly, "How am I fierce to them?"

Shen Fanxing said, "You have to starve them!"

The group of children nodded in unison. "Yes! Yes!"

Chu Yi turned around and glared at them. "When did I let them starve?"

"Wow... so fierce..."

Chu Yi was speechless.

"I saw everything just now! You said you knocked over the plate and went hungry in the afternoon!"

Chu Yi's handsome face twitched. He looked down at the girl standing in front of him and saw that her eyes were red from crying.

"I just want her to be careful..."

Shen Fanxing looked up at him and said, "You don't look happy to begin with and your words are so ambiguous. If you don't cry, who will?"

Chu Yi closed his eyes helplessly and took a deep breath. "...Alright, I'm sorry, I'm sorry!"

The little girl in front of him rubbed her eyes with her chubby hands and said in a nasal voice,

"I accept your apology! But can I take a photo with you?"

The other girls also walked out carefully. Looking at Chu Yi's fierce face, their eyes were filled with desire. "Can I take a photo with you too?"

"Me too. Other than being fierce, Uncle is actually very handsome..."

Chu Yi was speechless.

Who was the uncle? Call him brother!

Shen Fanxing smiled helplessly, not expecting things to turn out this way.

Compared to guessing the hearts of people in the business world and controlling the development of the situation, she realized that the child was a new unknown to her.

One second ago, she was scared to tears by Chu Yi. The next second, she was coveting his beauty and wanted to take a photo with him.

She was really too cute.

In the end, under Shen Fanxing's "force", Chu Yi bent down to take photos with a few girls and received all sorts of hugs and kisses. He successfully angered the other boys in the orphanage and became the "public enemy of all men".

Faced with the laughter, Ye Qingqiu had no time to join in. She scanned the canteen and finally saw the figure she had been longing for in a corner.

He sat obediently on the chair, his short legs hanging in the air, but he remained motionless. His exquisite face was calm and composed.

Even though she really didn't want to admit it, the charm between her brows was exactly the same as that man.

Her heart trembled. Just looking at it from afar made her heart ache.

Shen Fanxing had walked up to her and patted her shoulder gently.

"He's so obedient."

Ye Qingqiu said, her voice filled with indescribable emotions and heartache.

Shen Fanxing nodded and watched as Linlin sat there motionless. He was so obedient that it made her heart ache.

If his eyes could see, there might be some other expressions on his face. He might also be like the group of boys beside him and be mischievous.

But wasn't that what a child of her age should be like?

On the other hand, how could she not feel sorry for such an obedient and quiet Linlin?

Because they couldn't see, there were special staff from the welfare institute to take care of them.

A nurse walked towards Linlin with a tray. Ye Qingqiu hurried forward and stopped her.

"I'll do it."

The nurse knew that there were guests at the orphanage today. After some thought, she placed the plate in Ye Qingqiu's hand.

"This is that baby's. He hasn't let anyone feed him recently..."

"Thank you."

Ye Qingqiu whispered and walked to Linlin with the tray.

However, just as she reached Linlin and before she could say anything, Linlin's eyes moved. He reached out and grabbed her clothes tightly, as if he was afraid that she would run away.

Ye Qingqiu bit her lips and almost cried.

"Linlin..."

She spoke softly as tears welled up in Linlin's eyes. She pursed her lips tightly to prevent herself from crying.

"Is... Linlin not obedient?"

Her voice was exceptionally soft and her cautiousness made Shen Fanxing's heart ache.

She watched as Ye Qingqiu bent down and placed the plate in front of Linlin. She was surprised by Ye Qingqiu's indifference, but the moment she bent down, she saw two crystal clear tears falling.

“Linlin is very obedient...” Ye Qingqiu bit her lips.

“But... it’s been so long...”

Linlin said softly, his voice filled with grievance.

Shen Fanxing turned around. Unable to suppress the bitterness in her heart, her eyes burned.

There was a strong smell of rust in Ye Qingqiu’s mouth. Her tears fell silently and dripped onto the ground.

“Mom... Mom has been working hard. When Mom earns a lot of money, I’ll bring Linlin to treat his eyes and live with him... So I’m sorry, Linlin... Can you forgive Mom?”

Chapter 1354: Untitled

“Mom... Mom has been working hard. When Mom earns a lot of money, I’ll bring Linlin to treat his eyes and live with him... So I’m sorry, Linlin... Can you forgive Mom?”

Lin Lin’s lifeless eyes moved. The tears in his eyes seemed to have washed them even brighter. “We want to live together?”

Ye Qingqiu replied softly, “This is Mommy’s dream. Is it Linlin?”

Linlin nodded heavily. “I hope so.”

Ye Qingqiu reached out to pat Linlin’s head and looked at her...

How was she the heartless woman outside?

In the afternoon, other than helping out and playing games with the children, Shen Fanxing sat by the side and watched them play.

Chu Yi was now the idol of the girls, but he had been tricked by those boys for the entire afternoon.

Ye Qingqiu accompanied Linlin throughout the entire process. She bathed Linlin, changed into the new clothes she had asked Shen Fanxing to buy, played the piano, and chatted with Shen Fanxing and Ye Qingqiu.

Linlin had become much more cheerful. To the teachers at the orphanage, it was a miracle that he could speak. He had said a lot today and there was a rare smile on his face.

Perhaps because he didn’t smile often, a few pretty girls surrounded Linlin to play when they saw his smile.

However, Linlin didn’t give her any face. Upon hearing the girls’ voices, the smile on her exquisite face instantly turned cold.

Ye Qingqiu had once said that he wanted to be part of a group. In the end, Linlin only pursed his lips and turned his head, burrowing into her or Shen Fanxing and Ye Qingqiu’s arms.

Ye Qingqiu felt helpless, but she smiled bitterly in her heart.

Even her personality was so similar to Li Tingshen’s...

If there wasn't a shameless woman like her who wouldn't let go of him no matter how many times he was rejected, wouldn't he be single forever?

Like...

Her lips twitched. What did she look like?

Li Tingshen was not someone who lacked women.

She wasn't the only one who could do it.

Looking at the furry head in her arms, her melancholic heart lit up again.

Why was she thinking so much about such a young child?

Xu Qingzhi felt very satisfied today. Seeing so many adorable children, she looked forward to her child's birth even more.

When the time came, she would definitely give him the best thing in the world. She must nurture her son into the most outstanding man...

"Fanxing, the children are so cute. I feel that if the child is born, I won't have much time to think about others. Just the thought of the child accompanying me makes me feel very happy..."

Shen Fanxing smiled and replied, "The children are all angels."

They were undoubtedly existences that brought happiness to people.

At the thought of the two little angels in her stomach, Shen Fanxing's heart swelled.

After dinner at the orphanage, the few of them left.

Along the way, Shen Fanxing chatted with them before taking out her phone to browse the news online. She wanted to see what else Yuan Sichun could do.

However, after searching for a long time, she realized that all the winds were within her expectations.

Unexpectedly, Yuan Sichun didn't do anything.

The reporters were still surrounding the entrance of Lehua Entertainment and could not get any response.

Ji Fengmian frowned when he saw Shen Fanxing scrolling through her phone. "Don't you know that you're pregnant now? Don't you know that the radiation is very strong?"

Hearing this, Shen Fanxing looked up at Ji Fengmian and smiled. "It's alright. Ah Chuan bought me anti-radiation clothes."

Ji Fengmian was speechless for a while. "This is simply treating the symptoms but not the root of the problem. Can radiation prevention be 100% effective? What nonsense!"

Shen Fanxing paused before putting her phone away.

Turning slightly, she asked,

“Have there been any more news from Country M?”

Ji Fengmian glanced at her. “Not yet. It’ll probably take a few days... Mind your own business. Why are you worrying so much?”

Shen Fanxing said helplessly, “Mom, can’t you be gentler with me?”

“No!” Ji Fengmian immediately retorted, “I’ve only been back for a few days and you’re already getting pregnant out of wedlock. I’ve said that I won’t let you meet Bo Jinchuan, but not long after, you started to hide a mistress! Now, you’re living with him without my permission! I haven’t even settled these scores with you. Where did you get the courage to make me be gentler to you?”

Shen Fanxing replied, “Alright, I was wrong!”

Ji Fengmian glanced at her coldly and said, “Shen Fanxing, don’t think that I have to compromise just because you’re pregnant! You’re not even married yet, so what if you have a child? It has nothing to do with Bo Jinchuan, do you hear me?”

Hearing this, Shen Fanxing turned her head away silently, her eyes flickering with uneasiness.

That would be embarrassing.

Although the wedding had yet to be held, the two of them had already registered their marriage.

She could be considered... married...

Seeing Shen Fanxing’s silence, Ji Fengmian couldn’t help but repeat sternly, “Did you hear what I said?!”

“... I heard you.”

In order to end this topic as soon as possible, Shen Fanxing had no choice but to compromise.

If her mother knew that she and Ah Chuan had already registered their marriage, she really didn’t know what she would face next.

“If you hear me, come home with me tonight.”

Shen Fanxing’s head hurt. “Mom...”

“Do you think what I said before is nonsense?”

“...”

Shen Fanxing couldn’t refute her mother and sent a message to Bo Jinchuan.

When the group arrived at the Chu family’s villa, they saw a black luxury car parked at the entrance.

Bo Jinchuan was wearing a slim-fit windbreaker. When she got closer, she could see the black suit he was wearing. His trousers were perfectly ironed.

There was no expression on his handsome face. Sensing the car approaching, he raised his eyes and looked straight through the glass window, straight into her heart.

When Shen Fanxing saw the man, she hurriedly got out of the car.

Seeing her, Bo Jinchuan hurried over and pulled Shen Fanxing into his embrace.

“Are you cold?”

Shen Fanxing shook her head with a faint smile.

Bo Jinchuan tightened his grip on her and looked up to see Ji Fengmian getting out of the car.

“Fanxing, I’ll pick you up first. I won’t be going back. You should rest early too.”

Ji Fengmian narrowed his eyes. Who said anything about inviting her back?

“Fanxing, accompany me at home for the next few days.”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and said, “Fanxing is in a special period now and needs to be taken care of.”

Chapter 1355: Untitled

Bo Jinchuan frowned and said, “Fanxing is in a special period now and needs to be taken care of.”

“I can take care of her. You should take care of yourself first. If Fanxing’s grandfather exploited your position in the Bo Consortium because of her, I feel sorry. She feels even more sorry for you.”

Indeed, after hearing Ji Fengmian’s calm words, Shen Fanxing’s body stiffened.

Her mother was right. If Grandpa stripped him of his rights in the company because of her, she would have to bear the responsibility.

“That’s not a reason...”

“You have what you want to do, and we have what we want to do! At my engagement party, I said that the Yuan family will be my daughter’s dowry! Even if you don’t care about the position of the head of the Bo family, if I can’t produce the dowry, your marriage will be canceled.”

“There’s no reason to take back what I said! There were so many people present back then, including the media! I have no room to turn back, and the two of you won’t be together easily. This isn’t something that the two of you can decide. Otherwise, there wouldn’t be so many infatuated men and women in this world.”

“Are you done?”

After Ji Fengmian finished speaking, Bo Jinchuan spoke calmly.

Ji Fengmian looked at her coldly.

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and pulled Shen Fanxing’s hand. “Since you’re done, let’s go back.”

Ji Fengmian narrowed his eyes. “Don’t be too conceited.”

Bo Jinchuan smirked and retorted, “Didn’t you say that you wanted the Yuan family as your dowry? Aren’t you confident?”

Ji Fengmian pursed his lips and glared at Bo Jinchuan coldly. He had the urge to kick the man.

“What do you think?”

"I believe in your abilities," said Bo Jinchuan calmly. "So, Fanxing will be my wife sooner or later. I'm just early now."

I'm just exercising my rights. I don't have much time to think. Now, I urgently hope that you can quickly obtain the Yuan Corporation. Do you need help?"

Ji Fengmian's feet were itching. He had never thought of hitting someone in all these years. This man was really... asking for a beating!

"No need! Get out of my sight immediately! I don't want to see you!"

She wanted to live a few more years.

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and said happily, "All the best."

"Get lost!"

Ji Fengmian's eyes twitched and he gritted his teeth as if he had been ground into powder.

Shen Fanxing felt a lingering fear. It was rare to see her mother so angry.

"You angered my mother just now." Shen Fanxing had to say this. How could she treat her mother-in-law like this?

Bo Jinchuan bent down and kissed her forehead. "Although I'm sorry about this, no one can stop us from being together. When this matter blows over, I'll definitely apologize to her."

Shen Fanxing felt helpless. What else could she say?

She had already apologized and made her stand clear. If she continued, it would seem hypocritical.

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In the next few days, the topic of Yuan Sichun didn't continue. Her various deeds were dug out one by one, and the popularity didn't decrease.

All the netizens were waiting for Yuan Sichun to stand up and express her stance. However, after shouting for a long time, Yuan Sichun didn't stand up.

"What's the meaning of this? The company has been destroyed and you're not going to resolve it? Have you given up?"

"The Yuan family is so big. What's a mere entertainment company? Don't worry, there are still many companies waiting for her."

"But isn't he too gutless? He became a coward after causing trouble? Useless!"

Yuan Sichun, who had been hiding at home, suffered every day. She knew that there must be many people attacking her online, reminding her not to look. However, she couldn't help but look.

After reading it, she lost her temper again.

The things in the house changed again and again. Even the servants couldn't stand her bad temper and started to resign.

This time, when she saw someone calling her a good-for-nothing, she felt the pain again. Yuan Sichun smashed the decorations in the room again.

When the servants outside heard the commotion, they were already used to it. They hid far away and looked down on this rich young lady.

“Look, it’s starting again.”

“It’s simply a family feud. Other than throwing a tantrum at the people around her, there’s nothing else.”

“She doesn’t have much ability and only knows how to smash things to vent her anger. Those people online are right.”

Ye Zhiqing’s heart ached when she heard these voices.

No matter what, the decorations in her room were worth a lot of money. This wave of smashing was all money!

Moreover, she was so annoyed!

Yuan Zhengchong had been away for a few days and had not called her.

Other than some disappointment, there was more relief.

That was because she didn’t know how to answer him.

After causing such a huge mess, she only hoped that he would be in a better mood and less angry at Sichun after the contract was signed.

But now, she couldn’t let Sichun continue like this.

“Are you done?” Ye Zhiqing opened Yuan Sichun’s door and said angrily, “I asked you to go home and be a young lady, not to be a shrew!”

Yuan Sichun’s room was in a mess. Upon hearing Ye Zhiqing’s words, Yuan Sichun sat on the sofa and panted heavily. Her face was pale.

Ye Zhiqing looked at her in disappointment. “How many times have I told you? You’re the eldest daughter of the Yuan family now! Do you have what the eldest daughter of the Yuan family should have? Where did all the things you learned in the past go? You only know how to sulk at home. Can’t you do something meaningful?”

Yuan Sichun couldn’t calm down at all after the failure in reality and the mockery and mockery of everyone online.

“The eldest daughter of the Yuan family. Now that these people are slandering me, how can I be the eldest daughter of the Yuan family in peace? I want to start over and salvage everything, but is that possible now?”

“What’s impossible?! Do you think anyone on the Internet can compare to you? They’re just a bunch of unpresentable trash! They have no family background, no background, and no money. No matter how

much they say, they're only envious of your background and family background. They're just a bunch of jealous people gloating! The more you care, the worse they become. Can't you tell?"

"There are some follow-up problems that need to be resolved at Lehua Entertainment. I've already entrusted a lawyer to handle this matter, but you still have to stand up! The company can't be saved, but you have to clear your name! You don't have to stay at home like this. If you can't figure it out, you'll lose your temper! You have to know how to use your strengths, understand?"

Chapter 1356: Untitled

Yuan Sichun closed her eyes tiredly, but she calmed down again because of Ye Zhiqing.

The next day, Yuan Sichun held a press conference at Lehua Entertainment.

The person that everyone had been looking forward to for a long time had finally appeared.

Even Shen Fanxing had paid attention to the press conference at home.

She was wearing a simple beige windbreaker and simple makeup. Eight bodyguards followed behind her and she wore a pair of oversized sunglasses.

The image of the eldest daughter of the Yuan family was vividly displayed.

Seeing Yuan Sichun through the screen, Shen Fanxing's eyes flickered. After a moment of surprise, her lips curled into a meaningful smile.

With such an attitude, was she planning to pick up her identity as the eldest daughter of the Yuan family?

Yuan Sichun stood in front of the door of Lehua Entertainment with a calm and arrogant expression.

"Thank you everyone for attending my press conference today. I believe everyone should know that there have been problems with Lehua Entertainment before I took over! When I took over, I wanted to use my management ability to support the company again, but I overestimated myself. I'm not very familiar with the entertainment industry! Therefore, Lehua Entertainment doesn't plan to continue operating for the time being!

Sorry, I didn't know about the news regarding Mr. Zhou Yunpeng!

He said that I would definitely know if I took over. I can't accept this!

Moreover, the relevant departments would have to investigate further before coming to a conclusion.

I admitted that I had hit him. I wouldn't run away from the consequences.

However, if he decided to take revenge and slander the Yuan family because he was indignant, the Yuan family would definitely not let the matter rest.

As for bullying others, it depended on the individual. I don't believe that anyone would be indifferent to this.

I hope everyone won't make a big fuss just because it's the Yuan family!

Her words sounded reasonable, righteous, and righteous, but every word she said carried the arrogance of a member of the Yuan family.

However, she really brought out the image of the eldest daughter of the Yuan family.

These words sounded beautiful, but when Shen Fanxing heard them, she felt that Yuan Sichun was too shameless.

What did he mean by the company had problems before they accepted Lehua Entertainment?

What was Zhou Yunpeng's deliberate revenge?

If she had not brought those victims out secretly back then, she might not have ruled out this possibility.

But in reality, the Yuan family was really inhumane.

Of course, the reporters had not been idle these few days. Yuan Sichun's words were naturally not accepted by all the reporters. They had prepared too many questions, but Yuan Sichun did not give them any chance.

"I know everyone has a lot of questions, but I've already entrusted the company to the lawyer! We'll definitely cooperate with the investigation. As for the final outcome, we'll accept it.

I hope the truth will be revealed to everyone, the public and the Yuan family!"

"Next, it's about my personal arrangements. I'm aware of everyone's comments on me. Today, I'll take advantage of this press conference to announce that I won't sit back and wait for my lawyer's letter regarding some comments and posts that are seriously offensive to my personal image.

In the end, I won't appear again for a long time! It's not because I'm timid or cowardly, but because I've been invited by Princess Ava and the two princesses of Country Y to prepare for the Country Y banquet! I believe the Yuan family's lawyer will handle the company's matters appropriately.

Thank you again for coming. Today's press conference will end here!"

She left in a hurry, not giving the reporters any time to ask questions.

Because Yuan Sichun was protected by the bodyguards, they couldn't get close.

After being escorted into the car, Yuan Sichun heaved a sigh of relief and said to the driver,

"To the Bo residence."

The press conference ended in a hurry, and no one realized what had happened.

Ten minutes later, the internet was in an uproar again.

"May I ask what's the meaning of this press conference?"

"It mainly means that she's innocent! She's trying to clear her name!"

"Wrong! I think the end of this press conference is her goal!"

"Yes?"

“She’s invited to Country Y’s banquet! And it’s from Princess Ava and the two princesses. Look at how impressive she is!”

“Pfft! Now that you mention it, it’s true. Didn’t she mention this a few days ago at the airport? In the end, the news of the company’s artistes jumping ship was suppressed.”

“Even if there’s no one reporting, he has his own press conference. How awesome!”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow. She was indeed a rich young lady. How could she do such a childish and deliberate thing?

At the Bo residence, Old Master Bo turned off the television. The mess that Yuan Sichun had caused these few days was unbelievable.

He could not even imagine how a huge company could be destroyed in just a few months.

Even if it was intentional, it wouldn’t be so fast.

All the artistes under her had fled. There was such a huge scandal in the company, and the eldest daughter of the Yuan family was so vulgar and unbearable when she hit someone...

He didn’t know what to think.

But at the press conference just now, it was obvious that her brain had returned after disappearing for a few days.

He knew where his true advantage was.

She didn’t want to be the eldest daughter of the Yuan family and didn’t want to make use of her background. Instead, she chose to use a company to go against Shen Fanxing.

One was a woman who had been in the business world for many years, while the other was a pampered young lady who had just learned how to do business.

What would happen if she competed with the other party in the business world?

Actually, thinking about it carefully, this outcome was very surprising to him.

No matter how unmoved Yuan Sichun was by the industry rules, everything remained the same. Even if she didn’t understand, things wouldn’t have ended up like that.

From the beginning to the end, Shen Fanxing had done nothing. A representative company under the Yuan Corporation was gone just like that!

Was it because Shen Fanxing was scheming or because Sichun was stupid?

She sighed deeply and asked, “Is what the HR manager said true?”

“There’s no such thing. The company building next door is empty. There’s no so-called sex trade. After all, the Yuan family is a big company. How can they take the risk?”

Chapter 1357: Untitled

“There’s no such thing. The company building next door is empty. There’s no so-called sex trade. After all, the Yuan family is a big company. How can they take the risk?”

Bo Yuelin replied with a faint smile.

The old man nodded solemnly.

With the reputation of the Yuan Corporation, it was impossible for the Yuan Corporation to do such a thing.

The sound of an engine came from outside. Not long after, Mother Chen said happily,

“Old Master, Miss Yuan is here.”

Old Master frowned and looked up to see Yuan Sichun walking in with two paper bags.

Her steps were light and light, and there was a calm and generous smile on her exquisite face.

Bo Yuelin’s lips curled into a faint smile.

This persistence was worthy of praise.

He thought that she was really as cowardly as the rumors said.

“Grandpa, I’ve brought your favorite ancient tree Pu’er tea. Someone sent it over from Kunlu Mountain in Yunnan two days ago. It’s homemade and tastes really good! You can try it first!”

Yuan Sichun acted as if nothing had happened. She was dignified and elegant.

“Thank you.”

Old Master Bo said calmly as he glanced at Yuan Sichun. He couldn’t imagine that her previous actions came from the same person.

The old man’s indifference made Yuan Sichun feel awkward, but Bo Yuelin spoke calmly.

“Sit down first. Don’t stand.”

Yuan Sichun smiled and bent down to sit on the sofa. She didn’t forget to say, “Thank you, Second Uncle.”

Bo Yuelin didn’t hide anything and said directly,

“How have you been these past few days? You’ve been the most talked about on television. You must be under a lot of pressure, right?”

The smile on Yuan Sichun’s face faded. “I can’t not do anything. Anyway, the matter has already happened...”

Bo Yuelin glanced at the indifferent Old Master.

“It’s been hard on you. You’re a girl after all. It’s not easy for you to bear such huge pressure. If only your father was here. He dotes on you so much, he shouldn’t have let you suffer so much! By the way,

didn't your father go to Country M to discuss business not long ago? Is he back? Or will he be back soon?"

The old man, who had been expressionless, finally reacted.

"She should be back soon. I heard from Mother that she should have returned two days ago. Perhaps she was delayed by something."

Bo Yuelin nodded and said, "Yes... It's fine to stay for a few more days. Once your father's business is settled, the Yuan family will continue to prosper!"

"Second Uncle, you flatter me." Yuan Sichun looked indifferent, but she was secretly delighted.

She had never heard about the details from her father, but she had heard from her mother that it was very important to the Yuan family.

However, even Bo Yuelin said the same thing. Moreover, he even used the word "permanent". This showed how important this case was!

No wonder her mother said that her grandfather would try his best to facilitate her marriage with Brother Bo.

Even the Bo family couldn't guarantee that they would prosper forever. If the Bo family and the Yuan family joined forces in the future, wouldn't the Bo family be protected?

Old Master finally made a move and looked up at Yuan Sichun.

"Lehua Entertainment really doesn't care?"

Yuan Sichun smiled bitterly and said, "I have no choice, Grandpa. I'm indeed not good at doing business. When I think of how Father will hand the Yuan family over to me in the future, I feel guilty! With my business acumen... I don't know what will happen to the Yuan family in my hands..."

Yuan Sichun's tone was filled with anxiety and confusion about the future. She lowered her head and looked especially pitiful.

The old man pursed his lips. "Haven't you been studying all these years?"

Yuan Sichun bit her lips and said, "I'm learning, but it's all talk. I can make decisions on some small matters, but I definitely don't dare to make decisions on major decisions..."

A hint of sarcasm flashed across Bo Yuelin's eyes. This move was perfect.

"Don't worry, Jinchuan will be around. The Bo family has always had a good relationship with the Yuan family. If you're in trouble, he won't stand by and do nothing."

Yuan Sichun looked at the old man carefully. "...But will Brother Bo help me? He hates me so much now. If he really doesn't agree..."

"Silly child, look at how lost you are. You're working hard to become the young mistress of the Bo family. Why would Jinchuan stand by and watch?"

The unchanging smile on Bo Yuelin's face pierced through Yuan Sichun's words.

Yuan Sichun's face flushed red and she hurriedly looked at Old Master.

"But Brother Bo and Sister-in-law..."

"You're not even married yet, where did your sister-in-law come from?" Old Master's deep and authoritative voice sounded.

Yuan Sichun's heart suddenly skipped a beat!

It seemed like she had made the right choice to hold a press conference today.

As long as she corrected her identity as the eldest daughter of the Yuan family, everything would be much simpler.

She had intended to test the Old Master today. The outcome was the best news she had heard recently.

Not long ago, she heard that Old Master Bo was holding a board meeting to pressure Brother Bo with the inheritance rights of the chairman so that he could agree to be with her.

From the looks of it, the incident at Lehua Entertainment did not change Old Master's mind.

Of course, all of this was thanks to Bo Yuelin, who had been speaking up for her.

Now that she had confirmed Old Master's intentions, she could finally heave a sigh of relief.

After a while, her face fell again. "Grandpa, I admit that I've done a lot of bad things recently, but that's only because I love Brother Bo too much... But I've done so much. Other than making myself look worse in everyone's eyes, I've also made Brother Bo hate me more. I... I don't know what to do to make Brother Bo..."

Old Master Bo frowned and said, "You have to take things slowly. You can't rush it! In the future, you have to consider the consequences... Be good and be the eldest daughter of the Yuan family. Try your best to avoid appearing in public, especially in front of the media!"

Yuan Sichun nodded and said, "Yes, that's my plan too."

After chatting for a while, Yuan Sichun left.

After Madam Chen sent Yuan Sichun out, Yuan Sichun asked, "Has Shen Fanxing been here these few days?"

Madam Chen said, "No, she hasn't been here since the last time you saw her."

Yuan Sichun frowned and pondered for two seconds. Then, she smiled and said, "It's best if she doesn't come again. Otherwise, she might suddenly think of pleasing Old Master one day..."

Then, she realized that Madam Chen was in front of her and her expression changed. "It's rare for Grandpa to side with me. I'm afraid..."

Mother Chen hurriedly said, "I understand."

Yuan Sichun smiled at her and said, "And you, Madam Chen. You're the second person in the Bo family to treat me well."

Mother Chen was overwhelmed by Yuan Sichun's pure smile.

"Miss Yuan, you don't have to worry. For a family like the Bo family, the most important thing is to be compatible with the family. Moreover, the Yuan family's recent deal has been settled. Their status will definitely rise by more than one level! In terms of being worthy of our Young Master, who else can it be other than you? That woman surnamed Shen couldn't compare to you in the past, and now, she has no right to compare to you!"

Chapter 1358: Untitled

Who wouldn't want to hear such pleasant-sounding words?

Yuan Sichun's lips curled into a smug smile.

"You're right. She couldn't compare to me in the past, let alone in the future!"

—

In the living room, Bo Yuelin opened the Pu'er tea that Yuan Sichun had brought. He placed it on the tea table and brewed a pot smoothly. He poured a cup for Old Master and smiled.

"Sichun really likes Jinchuan! If Zhengchong's business deal is successful, it will be a form of support for the Bo family in the future. The two children are most suitable for each other."

The old man sighed and said, "How can I not know? It's just that sometimes, the things that Sichun does are really hard to say. If she's with Jinchuan and does such shameful things from time to time, wouldn't Jinchuan and the Bo family be embarrassed as well? The Yuan family has no choice. How can she do business if they have to hand over such a huge family business to her?"

Yuan Zhengchong said, "Didn't she admit it herself? That's why she wants to rely on Jinchuan. If Jinchuan takes over the Yuan family's matters in the future, she naturally doesn't have to step in."

In a few days, Sichun would be attending the state banquet in Country Y. With her relationship with Princess Ava and the two princesses, she could provide Jinchuan with a lot of convenience in the future. Thinking about it, it was Jinchuan's blessing to be able to marry Sichun. It was the Bo family's blessing!

Then, she thought about Miss Shen. Other than being smart and having better means, there was nothing special about her! In terms of brains and business methods, how could she compare to Jinchuan? She couldn't compare to Sichun."

The old man nodded solemnly. "You're right."

Bo Yuelin smiled and picked up the teacup beside him. He took a sip and waited silently for Old Master Bo to continue.

Indeed, not long after, the old man said,

"Don't wait for Zhengchong to return before doing some things..." After pondering for a while, the old man said,

"I'll officially announce the date of the company's board meeting, including the decision of the chairman..."

When Bo Yuelin heard that, he slowly put down his teacup and nodded. "Okay, I'll do it now."

"Yeah."

Old Master Bo responded in a low voice. Bo Yuelin smiled and got up to leave.

"Wait a minute!"

Bo Yuelin slowly stopped in his tracks. His back was facing the Old Master, and his expression could not be seen.

"Dad, what else do you need?"

"Bring forward the time for the board meeting. Since we're giving the Yuan family an attitude, we might as well be thorough."

"When do you plan to set the date?"

After a few seconds of silence, the old master said slowly,

"The day after tomorrow."

—

Yuan Sichun's press conference was considered a success. It wasn't because the company's crisis had been resolved, nor was it because the matter of forcing a woman into prostitution had ceased to exist because of her words. These were all things that had been preconceived. In the past few days, the various discoveries, suspicions, and deductions had been finalized.

If someone were to jump out to deny this matter again, it would be a topic of ridicule.

Even though Yuan Sichun's press conference had attracted a portion of innocent people, it was useless. They were still mocked by the netizens.

The reason why she had succeeded was because she had successfully displayed the aura of the eldest daughter of the Yuan family.

In the past, she was at most the CEO of Lehua Entertainment. If someone hadn't mentioned her, no one would have noticed that she was the eldest daughter of the Yuan Corporation.

Now, based on her aura and actions, the first impression she gave was that she was the eldest daughter of the Yuan family.

The second reason for her success was that Yuan Sichun had emphasized that she was not only a noble young lady, but she was also a young lady invited by the princess of Country Y to attend Country Y's banquet.

"Hehe, I have to say that the eldest daughter of the Yuan family is lucky. No matter what, as long as the Yuan family falls, she will always be able to shine."

"The company is gone and she has lost all her face. She can still go home and be a rich lady. She can still live a good life... Shameless people are invincible!"

“She’s clearly not the eldest daughter of the Yuan family, but she still calls herself the eldest daughter of the Yuan family. Yet, everyone acknowledges her. This shows the importance of having a powerful backer.”

“Forget it, forget it. Anyway, Stars International won in the end. I feel better. As for their background, sigh... Comparisons are odious!”

“Why are you angry? You have the face, but does she have the face?”

“Speaking of Country Y’s state banquet, I vaguely remember that CEO Shen received an invitation a few months ago. I think he wants to perform at the state banquet.”

“Huh?”

“It’s true! I remember being invited to Old Master Pei’s birthday celebration!”

Although the netizens were mocking and despising Yuan Sichun, there was a hint of jealousy.

Yuan Sichun smiled coldly.

When she saw that Shen Fanxing had accepted the invitation, her face darkened.

Damn b*tch, she was everywhere!

Initially, she thought that the news of her attending Country Y’s banquet would suppress her status. She didn’t expect her to be invited!

She immediately called Bei Xi!

“What?”

“Sister Bei Xi, I read that Shen Fanxing has also received an invitation to perform at the state banquet. Is that true?”

Bei Xi was currently in the royal beauty salon with Ye Jingyun and Bei Lei. After hearing Yuan Sichun’s words, she frowned and smiled.

“How is that possible? Even the princess of Country Y doesn’t have the right to go to the state banquet. What right does she have to go? Besides, even if she goes, it won’t be a state banquet. It might be a banquet after the banquet.”

Yuan Sichun’s angry and gloomy face gradually softened before a smile appeared on her face.

“If that’s the case, that would be the best.”

Compared to her being invited to the state banquet because of her relationship with the royal family, Shen Fanxing’s status as someone who provided entertainment for them was enough to make her despise her.

Bei Xi seemed to have thought of something fun and a sly smile appeared on her face.

“We’ll definitely have fun then.”

Yuan Sichun smiled and said, “Yes, I believe Sister Beixi must have many ideas to embarrass her.”

“When you’re in my territory, I’ll make her happy. I’ll twist her head off for you! Also, I’ll definitely take revenge for the humiliation I suffered from her!”

“Then I’ll congratulate Sister Bei Xi in advance!”

“Hahaha! Just wait and see!”

After hanging up, Bailey asked, “What made you so excited?”

Chapter 1359: Would She Agree?

After hanging up, Bailey asked, “What made you so excited?”

Bei Xi smiled happily and said, “I’ll definitely take revenge for the grudge I had with that woman in Ping Cheng City a few days ago! I’m really lucky that she’s attending this state banquet!”

Bailey raised an eyebrow. “That Shen woman?”

“Of course! She was the one who slapped me several times at her engagement ceremony with Mr. Bo! Damn it! I’ll make her life a living hell this time!”

Bailey’s face darkened instantly.

It was actually that lowly woman!

“Damn it indeed!”

Her unhurried words caused the atmosphere to turn sinister.

Seeing Bei Lei’s rare expression, Bei Xi smiled and looked forward to the state banquet even more.

At this moment, Ye Jingyun came out of the sweat room next door and heard Bei Lei’s words. She said in a low voice,

“What are you talking about?”

Bei Xi pouted and said to Ye Jingyun,

“Besides, that b*tch with the surname Shen. Mom, do you know that she will be attending this state banquet too...”

Ye Jingyun’s expression changed drastically!

Noticing Ye Jingyun’s expression, a faint glint flashed across her eyes.

“Mom, is there a problem?”

Ye Jingyun snapped back to reality and retracted the flustered expression on her face. She pretended to be calm and said,

“Yes... I suddenly remembered that I have something to deal with. I’ll leave first. The two of you should go home obediently last night, okay? Behave yourselves. The entire country is tense now. Moreover... the other brothers and sisters are all waiting to be used against me. At this critical moment, you better

not cause trouble again! Especially Bei Xi, you have to learn to think before you speak and do anything! Understand?!”

Bei Xi didn't like hearing this. She frowned and didn't respond. However, Bei Lei said, “We know. I'll help to look after Bei Xi. If you have something to do, go ahead.”

Ye Jingyun nodded and turned around.

Just as she left the beauty salon, Ye Jingyun made a call.

Half an hour later, in a café owned by Ye Jingyun, she sat opposite a bald man.

“What should we do? Hurry up and think of a way. If Ji Fengmian comes...”

The bald man opposite her said calmly, “Why are you so flustered? If she could find us, she would have done so long ago. Why would she wait for more than thirty years and not come back? Don't worry, if she didn't come back more than thirty years ago, she wouldn't be able to come back today...”

Ye Jingyun was stunned. “What do you mean?”

The bald man glanced at her. “Do you still remember why you were adopted by the Queen?”

Ye Jingyun clenched the coffee cup in her hand and thought for a while before saying,

“It's because of the pair of gold and jade bracelets...”

Ye Jingyun stopped breathing for a few seconds and looked at the bald man. “You mean...”

The bald man sneered. “She doesn't even have the only token on her. How do you think she can come back? Does anyone believe that she's the queen's biological daughter?”

“DNA test? Queen Yulia is the ruler of Country Y. How can she meet her just because she wants to? She doesn't even have the right to approach her. Who is she going to do a DNA test with? Moreover, DNA tests can be 'not accurate'. You can do whatever you want on the DNA! Can't you do this?”

The bald man's words finally calmed Ye Jingyun down.

“You're right. It's all that b*tch's fault for messing up my plans! You're right. If she could come back, she wouldn't have waited until now...”

—

Shen Fanxing scrolled to Country Y's state banquet and remembered that she had been invited to perform.

However, her song...

A bored person suddenly sat up on the sofa!

She had yet to decide on the song for the state banquet!

She hurriedly washed up and went straight to the company!

In terms of music, she could only rely on Ji Yi.

The date of the state banquet was approaching. In such a short period of time, she didn't have the time to write songs.

When she entered the company, she was blocked by Ji Yi.

It was rare to see Shen Fanxing in such a hurry. Ji Yi was shocked.

"CEO... CEO Shen, did something happen?"

Shen Fanxing nodded and asked, "Ji Yi, is it time to use your skills?"

"Huh?" What... skill did she have?

"Music. I haven't settled the song for Country Y's banquet. Do you have any recommendations or songs that you can use at the banquet?"

Ji Yi was surprised. "A song used at the state banquet? I..."

Before Ji Yi could finish her sentence, Shen Fanxing's phone rang.

It was a call from Ji Fengmian.

She walked out of the recording studio and answered the call. "Hello..."

Shen Fanxing's sentence was cut off by a deep voice.

"You want to attend Country Y's state banquet?"

Shocked by Ji Fengmian's sinister voice, Shen Fanxing paused for a few seconds before saying,

"Yes, what's wrong?"

At that moment, Ji Fengmian was sitting in the living room, his hand trembling as he held his phone. Upon hearing Shen Fanxing's words, her other hand gripped the blanket tightly.

Suppressing her trembling voice, she said,

"When did this happen? Who invited you?"

Shen Fanxing answered truthfully, "About four months ago. Back then, she attended Old Master Pei's birthday banquet in the capital city and was invited by a duke from Country Y to perform at the state banquet..."

Four months ago... in the capital... Old Master Pei's birthday celebration...

Ji Fengmian closed his eyes slowly.

It turned out that four months ago...

So many accidental locations and events...

Ji Fengmian's long silence made Shen Fanxing feel that something was amiss.

"Mom, what happened?"

After a long while, Ji Fengmian slowly opened his eyes. "...I don't know. Come back tomorrow."

'You don't?'

What kind of answer was that?

Why would someone as intelligent and strong as her mother say something like "I don't know"?

Shen Fanxing's expression turned cold and her voice became stronger. "I'll go back now!"

"No need. I'm very tired now and need to rest. Come back tomorrow. I'm fine. Your Uncle Chu is beside me."

Then, Uncle Chu's voice sounded from Shen Fanxing's phone. "Don't worry, Miss. Miss didn't take a break from watching a movie this afternoon. She should be sleeping now."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and fell silent for a few seconds before saying, "Alright, I'll go back tomorrow."

Uncle Chu hung up. Seeing Ji Fengmian sitting in the wheelchair silently, he hesitated for a while before speaking.

"Missy..."

"Uncle Chu..." Ji Fengmian looked at the parasol tree that was about to lose its leaves and said slowly,"

"Do you think Fanxing will agree if I reject her?"

Chapter 1360: Untitled

"Do you think Fanxing will agree if I reject her?"

Uncle Chu said, "Little Miss is the most filial to you. If you don't agree, she definitely won't go."

Ji Fengmian smiled slowly. "Really?"

"Yes..." Uncle Chu said softly. However, after a few seconds of pause, Uncle Chu looked at the top of Ji Fengmian's head and spoke again.

"But Missy, Missy received the news four months ago... In the capital, Old Master Pei's 80th birthday... There are so many coincidences... Little Missy accepted the invitation without knowing anything... Isn't this a form of fate?"

The pull of fate...

But she only wanted her daughter to have everything ordinary.

She didn't want Fanxing to fall into the schemes of the royal family.

She only wanted Fanxing to grow up safely and happily.

Ji Fengmian didn't say anything else.

After being by Ji Fengmian's side for so long, Uncle Chu didn't quite understand what his Missy was thinking.

Seeing that Ji Fengmian didn't speak, he sighed heavily and left the living room.

Ji Fengmian raised his hand and drank the water in the glass. He stared out of the window for a long time before putting down the glass and entering the room to rest.

However, just as she turned the wheelchair, Uncle Chu walked over.

"Missy!"

Hearing Uncle Chu's voice, Ji Fengmian looked up at him. "What's wrong?"

Uncle Chu walked to her side with a serious expression and said, "The Bo Consortium has released the latest news. The company will have an emergency board meeting at 2pm tomorrow!"

Ji Fengmian's face darkened and his eyes narrowed.

"This old man is really the most stubborn and snobbish person I've ever seen. Not long after the eldest daughter of the Yuan family held the press conference, he wanted to seize the opportunity to give the Yuan family an attitude. Ha..."

As Ji Fengmian spoke, he sneered and suppressed his anger.

"I really wonder how the Bo Consortium managed to survive until now with his mentality of wanting to reunite with others and thinking that he's going to go bankrupt soon!"

—

The news of the Bo Consortium's press conference tomorrow spread like wildfire, instantly suppressing all the hot news online.

Including the recent events at Lehua Entertainment.

"The old master of the Bo family is too realistic. Not long after Miss Yuan's press conference ended, he wants to hold a board meeting early and force the CEO to marry her?"

"Miss Yuan fought with CEO Shen for so long and lost the company in the end. I didn't expect her to be the final winner. How amazing."

"Sigh, so what if CEO Shen is capable? He lost at the starting line..."

"I wonder how CEO Shen is feeling now!"

Shen Fanxing probably wanted to die.

Yuan Sichun thought smugly.

She had fought with her for so long and the reason was obvious. She wanted to win Bo Jinchuan's favor.

So what if she was outstanding? In the end, she still overestimated herself.

—

In the Bo Consortium, Bo Jinghang sat on the sofa in Bo Jinchuan's office. Looking at the overwhelming news online, he was speechless. He shook his head and sighed.

“Brother, I think Grandpa is serious this time. I thought he would at most send a message to blow you up. In the end, the news actually set the board meeting for tomorrow...”

Before Bo Jinghang could finish speaking, Bo Jinchuan’s office door was opened again.

“Brother Bo, we’re here to see how you’re doing!”

Yin Ruijue’s annoying voice sounded, followed by a few others.

Bo Jinchuan sat behind his desk calmly as he browsed through the documents.

Yin Ruijue said, “Alright, it seems like Brother Bo is doing well... But what about the board meeting tomorrow? If Brother Bo refuses to marry Yuan Sichun as Old Master wishes, the chairman will really fall into your second uncle’s hands! What’s the difference between that and being kicked out of the Bo family?”

Bo Jinghang felt a headache coming on. Why was she telling the truth?

Without a doubt, if Old Master really dared to give his shares to Second Uncle, they... would really be kicked out of the company.

Although her father had handed the company over to her brother to manage a long time ago, her father had invested a lot of effort into the company in the past. Moreover, in the past few years, her brother had focused all his attention on the company.

With the Bo Consortium’s current results, her father and brother were the biggest contributors. Now, her grandfather suddenly wanted to use his shares to choose the chairman of the Bo Consortium. That was too much.

Even though he knew that he was only doing this to make his brother compromise with him.

But the marriage with Yuan Sichun...

Just the thought of killing him disgusted him!

In the past, she had been abused by her brother and sister-in-law. Now, she only felt pity for them.

“Sigh, the more loving we were in the past, the more sorrowful we are now! So it’s true that... public displays of affection die quickly...”

Bo Jinghang shook his head and sighed.

Bo Jinchuan signed the document. Upon hearing Bo Jinghang’s words, he threw the folder aside forcefully.

Bo Jinghang shrunk his neck and shut his mouth.

She couldn’t afford to offend him!

Yin Ruijue leaned against the sofa with his arms crossed.

“But Brother Bo, what do you plan to do? Are you really going to give up the Bo Consortium for Sister-in-law?”

Bo Jinchuan remained calm and silent.

Li Tingshen stood in front of the French windows, fiddling with the expensive lighter in his hand. He glanced at the silent Bo Jinchuan and said slowly,

“On one side is the company you’ve always valued, and on the other is a woman... We never thought that you would one day be in a dilemma between the two...”

It wasn’t just Li Tingshen. No one had expected this.

Back then, that man wouldn’t even look at a woman. In their eyes, Bo Jinchuan, a man who wouldn’t touch any woman, would die alone.

At most, she could marry a woman of equal social status and put her at home as a decoration to deal with her grandfather, parents, and public reputation.

From this perspective, Yuan Sichun was indeed a good choice.

If Old Master wanted to force him, Brother Bo might really agree.

Anyway, they felt that a man like him wouldn’t know what a relationship was in this lifetime.

It didn’t matter who the woman was.

In the end, she did not expect a man like him to fall into such a predicament.

Li Tingshen held the phone in his hand and looked at Bo Jinchuan calmly. “I know you’ve made your choice, but you should still do what you have to do. You gave up so easily. Given Shen Fanxing’s personality, I don’t know if she should feel more relieved or guilty...”