

## Chapter 1371: Unwilling to Let Go

Shen Fanxing looked down at her watch and smiled. "You're talking about reality? Sure, I'll show you what reality is..."

Shen Fanxing's words and the faint smile on her face made Yuan Sichun panic.

Instinctively, she was terrified of the sudden smile on Shen Fanxing's face.

Even if it was just a little, she felt like she was stepping on a cliff.

But what else could she do now?

"Shen Fanxing, what are you up to?"

Old Master Bo looked at her coldly. "The reality is that no matter how outstanding you are, I won't acknowledge you as my granddaughter-in-law!"

I will never forgive you for making Jinchuan give up on the Bo Consortium so easily!"

Shen Fanxing's gaze gradually turned cold. "Why do you have to label me as such? Back in Hong Kong, I remember that your attitude wasn't like this. Now that you've changed your attitude, it's because you can't stand Miss Yuan's pestering. Of course, more importantly, you're afraid of the Yuan family!

You're someone who once held the power to decide the life and death of the Bo Consortium. It's ridiculous for the Yuan family to be so afraid of you!

If I were you, I would eliminate anyone who stood in my way! Don't talk about the relationship between the two families. You value them, but they threaten you with their family background! What's the point of maintaining such a relationship!

Yuan Sichun's expression changed and her voice was sharp.

"Shen Fanxing, stop trying to sow discord! It seems like our Yuan family has been too kind to you and your daughter, causing you to be so ignorant and arrogant! Do you think our Yuan family is easy to bully?

You're really too restless. Do you think you're so great just because you poached Lehua Entertainment?

Believe me, sooner or later, I will definitely make your Stars International disappear from this world! Let me see what right you have to be arrogant in front of me!"

As Yuan Sichun spoke, she seemed to have thought of Shen Fanxing's fate and her expression turned smug.

However, Shen Fanxing sneered and said, "In the end, it's still the Yuan family?"

Yuan Sichun raised her chin arrogantly.

"So what if I am? At the very least, I still have the Yuan family to rely on. What about you?"

"I can rely on myself."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and replied calmly. She retracted her hand from Bo Jinchuan's and walked towards the multimedia platform.

"It's just the Yuan family. Just because Old Master is afraid doesn't mean that I care. It's better to rely on myself than on anyone else. It's just the Yuan family. If I want it, I can get ten of them."

To most of the people present, Shen Fanxing's words sounded arrogant.

They all acknowledged her ability, but the Yuan family naturally had to be wary of her.

There was no lack of people who had lived for more than half of their lives. No matter what, they were considered half-transparent people.

Money, power, and influence were the only rules in this world.

They had no reason to underestimate the Yuan family.

Taking in their expressions, Yuan Sichun sneered and looked at Shen Fanxing sarcastically.

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

Bo Jinchuan stood not far away from Yuan Sichun. Yuan Sichun turned to look at him and said softly,

"Brother Bo... I know you'll be angry when I appear here today, including what I just said... But aren't I telling the truth? Grandpa has always favored you. How could he harm you..."

However, Bo Jinchuan's gaze had never left Shen Fanxing.

Yuan Sichun bit her lips tightly and her eyes turned red. "Brother Bo, I'm the eldest daughter of the Yuan family. There's actually no need for me to do so much. But why did I do that? I just don't want you to regret it in the future. I can give you too much, including feelings. I'm sure I won't lose to Shen Fanxing. There's also the help the Yuan family has given you... By the way, Brother Bo, you know that Daddy is preparing for a huge project. If this project is completed..."

"We're having a board meeting now, why are you turning on the television?!"

Old Master Bo's gaze was fixed on Shen Fanxing. When he saw her walking towards the media and turning on the television, he berated her as though he had caught something.

Everyone was also very puzzled. They lowered their heads and whispered to each other. However, when they saw the news on the television, their whispers gradually disappeared.

At 2:40 p.m.

The camera pointed in the direction of the arrival gate.

When Yuan Zhengchong appeared at the arrival gate, an excited smile appeared on Yuan Sichun's face.

"It's Dad! He's back from M Nation for business!"

Her excited shouts made the atmosphere in the conference room heavy.

They already knew the outcome. Now that they saw with their own eyes that someone was about to share the “unprecedented” fruits of labor, and they were the ones being “threatened”, who would be happy?

“Grandpa, did you see that? Daddy is back from business!”

Yuan Sichun grabbed Old Master’s arm excitedly and shook it happily.

Old Master Bo smiled in satisfaction.

“They came back just in time. This time, I’ll let some people who overestimate themselves see how they can compare to the Yuan family!”

Yuan Sichun pursed her lips and smiled smugly. She glanced at Shen Fanxing, who was standing beside the multimedia platform.

He actually chose to turn on the media at this time. Ha...

“Thank you so much, Miss Shen, for allowing me to see Father’s return immediately.”

Shen Fanxing turned around and smiled at her. She walked to an empty seat and sat down. “You’re welcome.”

Seeing how calm she was, Yuan Sichun hated her from the bottom of her heart. She glanced at her coldly before looking at the television again.

Not long after Yuan Zhengchong appeared at the arrival gate, the reporters quickly surrounded him.

“Mr Yuan!”

“Hello, Mr Yuan. I’m a reporter from Ping Cheng News Agency. May I ask...”

“Hello, Mr Yuan. I’m...”

In the camera, Yuan Zhengchong’s face darkened when he saw the reporters.

Her already ugly expression became even uglier.

He didn’t expect there to be such a huge commotion when he went overseas to discuss business!

And it was so accurate that it happened to block them.

Clearly, someone had exposed their whereabouts.

“Move aside! I’m not accepting any interviews!”

His voice was dignified, but the reporter didn’t care. Instead, he asked,

“I heard that this business is very important to the Yuan family. Once it is successfully launched, it will definitely have extraordinary achievements. May I know what the project is?”

Chapter 1372: Rainbow Boys

“I heard that this business is very important to the Yuan family. Once it is successfully launched, it will definitely have extraordinary achievements. May I know what the project is?”

“Mr Yuan, we know from Miss Yuan’s attitude that the Yuan family is determined to get this business. May we ask if the negotiation went smoothly?”

The reporter’s words caused the veins on Yuan Zhengchong’s forehead to bulge. His sharp gaze instantly locked onto the reporter as he said coldly,

“Who did you say told you that I was going to Country M to discuss a contract?”

The other reporters immediately said,

“It’s your daughter, Yuan Sichun!”

“Don’t you know? The Bo Consortium is holding a board meeting now. In order to express his goodwill to you, Old Master Bo is using the inheritance rights to force CEO Bo to marry your daughter! Your daughter should be on the board too!”

“...” Yuan Zhengchong’s face was ashen, and his muscles were tense.

In the conference room, someone saw Yuan Zhengchong’s ugly expression and frowned in confusion.

“CEO Yuan doesn’t look too good...”

“What do you mean by that? It’s really not good!”

“But that shouldn’t be the case. With such a big deal, everything will be fine!”

“Yeah...”

Everyone was puzzled, but in the next moment, an unexpected voice sounded from the television—

“CEO Yuan, according to reliable information, you didn’t sign any contracts with the partners in Country M this time! Did something happen?!”

“...”

“...”

“...”

The entire Bo Consortium’s conference room fell silent.

The smiles on Yuan Sichun and Old Master’s faces froze.

Everyone in the conference room looked at each other before a low murmur sounded.

“No contract was signed... What does that mean?”

“I don’t think so. After all, it’s a big project. It’s probably been handled in secret.”

“But didn’t that reporter say that he had received reliable news?”

Everyone’s gaze landed on Yuan Sichun, who was standing beside the main seat.

Yuan Sichun pursed her lips and frowned. Then, she sneered softly,

“How can that be true? It’s a business that the Yuan family has taken a fancy to. Moreover, my father is going to discuss it personally. How can there be an accident? Moreover, it’s such a good project. If those partners don’t work with the Yuan family, who else can they work with?”

The moment Yuan Sichun finished speaking, everyone’s gaze landed on Shen Fanxing.

She sat at the seat closest to the multimedia platform. One of her shoulders was leaning against the back of the chair behind her. She placed one hand on the conference table and held the remote control in her hand. She kept changing the direction of the remote control.

Across the long conference table, no one could see the expression on her face clearly. They could only vaguely see the faint smile on her lips.

The reporter’s question made Yuan Zhengchong’s face darken. He wanted to leave, but he couldn’t move an inch.

“CEO Yuan, can you reveal whether the cooperation has been reached?”

“CEO Yuan, is this news true?”

“I heard that this project is a win-win situation. Why didn’t we reach an agreement in the end? Boss Yuan, please answer our question!”

Yuan Zhengchong kept a straight face and refused to say a word.

At this moment, another group of people appeared at the arrival gate.

All of them were wearing suits, but their suits were of different colors. Red, orange, yellow, green, blue, and purple, as if they were afraid that no one would notice them!

Her hairstyle was exquisite and there were obvious pimples.

Their faces were radiant and their smug expressions dazzled the eyes.

When she saw them, Shen Fanxing’s lips twitched and she couldn’t help but touch her forehead.

This group of... show-offs!

When this group of “Rainbow Boys” appeared at the arrival gate, they instantly attracted everyone’s attention.

Looking at the chaotic scene in front of him, the leader of the Rainbow Boys raised his eyebrows and a huge smile appeared on Zeng Ming’s face.

“Hey, isn’t this CEO Yuan? Look at our fate. We meet again!”

An Che’s voice sounded. Yuan Zhengchong turned his head and saw An Che and the others walking over in all colors. His face drooped to the ground.

A reporter looked at the time and knew that no other flights had landed yet. He instantly knew that An Che and Yuan Zhengchong were on the same flight.

They had all returned from Country M, and the words “meeting again” excited them.

Some reporters also recognized that the man in the red suit was An Che, the CEO hired by the Chu Company. They hurriedly handed the microphone over!

“May I ask if President An has met President Yuan before?”

An Che nodded and said, “Yes, we meet every day in Country M.”

This answer made the faces of the team behind Yuan Zhengchong turn purple.

That’s right, they saw each other every day!

After staying in Country M for a few days, they wanted to discuss cooperation for the second time and fight for it with all their might!

However, the other party did not give him any chance.

They talked to the partners in Country M every day and met President An and his team almost every day.

The timing was very accurate. They had watched the partners sign the contract with the Chu Corporation time and time again.

The Chu clan’s actions were obviously targeting them. Although they were angry, they could only suppress it!

What else could he do?

No matter what, the contract would never return to them.

Knowing that there was no way to salvage the situation, they started to return home. In the end, they saw CEO An and his team at the boarding gate. They were all dressed up and walked into the cabin.

Now that she had gotten off the plane, she was blocked again!

An Che’s words made these sensitive reporters excited.

“May I know why you and your team are in Country M?”

“Why do you meet President Yuan every day?”

Anche smiled, but she looked troubled.

“Let’s not talk about this. It doesn’t feel good.”

“President An, please answer!”

An Che looked conflicted. She looked at Yuan Zhengchong and gritted her teeth.

“Alright! To be honest, I feel uncomfortable keeping this to myself. Why don’t I take this opportunity to share this with my colleagues and my bosses...”

The reporters couldn’t help but roll their eyes. “President An, please stop keeping us in suspense!”

An Che smiled and turned to look at Yuan Zhengchong.

“CEO Yuan, I’m sorry! I stole a big deal from you!”

“!”

“!!!”

“!!!!”

“But don’t blame me. I’m just working for them! Besides, you saw it with your own eyes back then. The one who really agreed to this deal wasn’t me, but the major shareholder of our Chu Company!

All the arrangements in Country M were instigated by her. If you want to find trouble in the future, don’t look for me. Remember to look for her!”

Chapter 1373: Every Debt Has Its Debtor

“But don’t blame me. I’m just working for them! Besides, you saw it with your own eyes back then. The one who really agreed to this deal wasn’t me, but the major shareholder of our Chu Company!

All the arrangements in Country M were instigated by her. If you want to find trouble in the future, don’t look for me. Remember to look for her!”

“Every injustice has its perpetrator and every debt has its debtor. Every grievance has its perpetrator and every debt has its debtor. Go find whoever you can!”

An Che seemed to be really afraid of the Yuan Corporation. He kept repeating this sentence, making the reporters present dizzy. They wished they could throw the microphone in their hands onto his handsome face.

“President An! Does that mean that the negotiation with the Yuan Corporation has failed?”

“The reason why I failed was because you stole his business...”

“Huh?” An Che suddenly said. He pointed at the reporter and smiled.

“I like the word ‘snatch’!” After saying that, her face turned serious. “But I didn’t ‘snatch’ it. Every debt has its debtor...”

“So, who’s the one who stole the Yuan family’s business? Who’s the major shareholder of your Chu family?”

The reporter had no choice but to cut him off.

An Che pursed her lips in grievance before sighing. She reached for a microphone and faced the camera.

“Director Shen, I’ve completed my mission perfectly. Is the celebration party ready?”

“...”

“...”

“...”

There was pin-drop silence in the conference room.

Everyone had a guess in their hearts and they held their breaths.

“President... President An... may I ask who... Chairman Shen is?”

A reporter asked the question that everyone was curious about.

In the conference room, more than ten pairs of eyes were fixed on the screen. Their bodies were stiff and motionless.

An Che remained calm and composed.

“Chairman Shen? You don’t know? How is that possible? Shen Fanxing from Stars International is one of the major shareholders of our Chu Consortium!”

“!”

“!!!”

“!!!!”

“And Chairman Shen’s mother is the founder of our Chu Enterprise. How could you not know?”

“!!!!!!”

Please stop talking...

We know now!

The reporters present almost fell to the ground!

Even though it was expected, they were still shocked.

The founder of the Chu Company was Ji Fengmian?

How could they not know about such a huge matter?

But on second thought, it was normal for them not to know.

Everyone knew that there was a Chu Group in Ping Cheng City, but they had always kept a low profile.

Other than appearing in front of the media, she rarely heard any news about the Chu Corporation.

Although she was outstanding, her low-profile style would naturally be forgotten over time.

Therefore, the reporters had never paid much attention to the Chu Company.

As for the founder of the Chu Company, they didn’t probe further.

Actually, it didn’t matter to them who the founder of the Chu Corporation was. However, if it was now, it would be explosive news!

In the conference room, everyone gasped!

His gaze landed on Shen Fanxing.



Shen Fanxing pursed her lips lightly. She only wanted everyone to know that the Yuan Corporation's business had been snatched away so that Yuan Sichun could be arrogant. The business that she was so proud of had failed. She didn't expect An Che to do this.

A celebration party?

Ha...

Raising an eyebrow, Shen Fanxing turned around and smiled at the pale-faced Yuan Sichun.

"Miss Yuan, I'm sorry for stealing your business."

Yuan Sichun's pupils trembled violently and her body swayed. She grabbed the armrest of the wheelchair tightly.

"Impossible, this is impossible... How can Dad fail... The Chu clan? Who does the Chu clan think they are? How can they win against the Yuan family?"

Shen Fanxing sneered coldly and said, "The Chu Group is nothing. It's a pity that the Chu Group, which is useless in your eyes, has easily snatched the business of the Yuan Corporation that you're so proud of..."

Yuan Sichun didn't know how to face Shen Fanxing.

"Why must it be the Chu Company? Why must it be you..."

"Because it's your family's business," said Shen Fanxing calmly as she looked at Yuan Sichun again. "It's precisely because it's your family's business that it has to be me."

She stood up slowly and looked at Yuan Sichun with her clear and calm eyes. "Don't you want to rely on the Yuan family to be arrogant and show off? I want to see how long you can stay locked up. I've said it before. As long as I want to, I can definitely kill the Yuan family even if I can't get it. Don't doubt me. I'm very good at doing this."

Walking up to Bo Jinchuan, she took the initiative to hold his hand. Her cold eyes scanned her surroundings before landing on the old man. She looked arrogant.

"I don't have Yuan Sichun's family background, but I have the most reliable family background!"

"..."

"..."

Everyone was speechless.

Only now did they realize that nothing Shen Fanxing said could be questioned.

She could even bring down the Yuan family, let alone other things in the future.

Old Master's face was indescribably ugly.

The old lady sneered.

"The nature of the board of directors is a joke to begin with. Now, in order to curry favor with the Yuan family, they even brought the board of directors forward to today... In the end, the business of the

person they wanted to curry favor with has been snatched away! How embarrassing. This flattery is really good..."

All the directors in the conference room couldn't lift their heads and felt ashamed.

"Old Madam is right. What kind of match is this..."

"He boasted shamelessly that the Yuan family would help the Bo family more. From the looks of it, he's really..."

"Since the Yuan Corporation is so powerful, how can other companies do business?"

Those shareholders who had long disliked the Yuan family took the opportunity to mock Yuan Sichun.

Yuan Sichun was embarrassed. "What do you know? Even if we give this business to them, what can they change?"

Shen Fanxing smiled faintly and didn't comment.

There was no need for her to say anything.

In the ears of others, Yuan Sichun's words were a last-ditch struggle.

What could it change?

There were too many things that could change.

At the very least, the long-awaited business deal with the Yuan family had failed.

The shareholders naturally wouldn't mock Yuan Sichun directly. They only discussed,

"I wonder how far the Chu Company will develop because of this business?"

Chapter 1374: Risking Everything

"I wonder how far the Chu Company will develop because of this business?"

"The scale is not small to begin with, and it will be even more immeasurable in the future."

"The Yuan family will definitely be affected big and small. With this, the Chu Corporation seems to have won..."

This implied that the current Yuan Corporation could not be compared to the Chu Corporation.

Yuan Sichun had never expected the board of directors to turn out like this.

In the past, she had been negligent and had lost to Shen Fanxing.

But this time, it was her father. How could there be an accident?

Why?!

She clenched her fists tightly and suppressed her trembling.

"It's just a business deal that didn't work out. Comparing the Chu Corporation to the Yuan family..."

“CEO Yuan, can you tell us why your negotiation failed? I heard that you had already received an accurate answer before you arrived in Country M. Why did Country M’s investors suddenly change their minds?”

Just as Yuan Sichun finished speaking, a reporter’s voice sounded on the television. Yuan Zhengchong’s face darkened, but he refused to speak.

An Che sighed and said helplessly,

“Regarding this matter, I also feel sorry for President Yuan! This matter is all because of the eldest daughter of the Yuan family...”

At such a critical moment, there was actually such a huge mess in the country... The company was gone just like that. In the end, there was also the fraudulent contract and the act of forcing a woman into prostitution. Tsk tsk, it was really unimaginable...

“You don’t know this, but Mr. Smith had already signed the contract. When he found out what Miss Yuan had done in the country, he tore the signed contract into pieces...”

“...”

“...”

The conference room was silent. Yuan Sichun’s expression had reached an indescribable state.

The shareholders lowered their heads and chuckled, most of them gloating.

“So it’s because of this matter. She’s spreading the news overseas!”

“After doing so many stupid things, she still has the cheek to think of marrying into the Bo family! Has the Bo family become a garbage shelter?”

“If the CEO really marries such a woman, she will be a scourge. Even after signing the contract, she will still be torn into pieces. This is rare!”

“Old Master, you actually brought her to the Bo Consortium’s board of directors. What are you thinking?”

At this moment, someone took the remote control and the scene changed to the K-line map of the stock market.

On the screen, the stock market of the Yuan Corporation was declining at an unimaginable speed.

On the other hand, the Chu Corporation’s shares were increasing rapidly.

If Yuan Sichun didn’t feel any fear from those people’s sarcasm, then the K-line diagram of the Yuan Corporation’s stocks had instantly drained all her energy.

Old Master’s face gradually turned green.

After interacting with the Yuan family for so many years, she had never seen the Yuan family in such turmoil.

If this decline continued, it would be unimaginable.

Slap, slap, slap...

A few monotonous applause sounded. Ji Fengmian clapped with a faint smile on his face.

“Not bad, I’m very satisfied with today’s scene. As for the rest of the scenes, the venue might not be here... Miss Yuan, I have to thank you for giving us such a good project.”

Yuan Sichun’s nails dug into her flesh as she glared at Ji Fengmian with hatred.

“It’s just a business deal...”

Ji Fengmian smiled and pointed at the stock market chart on the television. “I’m looking forward to the butterfly effect of this business.”

—

She had no idea how the board meeting ended.

There was no conclusion to the board meeting. At this point, even Bo Yuelin, who was looking forward to obtaining the Old Master’s shares, could not continue the meeting.

There were only a few people left in the conference room. Old Master sat at the head of the table with an ugly expression. He pursed his lips and remained silent.

“Grandpa...”

“With such a big incident happening in the company, what do you want to do by staying here? Sichun, it’s important to know your limits! From the beginning, Jinchuan has already made his attitude clear! Moreover, Fanxing has always been by his side. Why are you so insistent on interfering? Are you going to let Jinchuan bear the title of a heartless man before you give up?”

“I’ve said what I needed to say and done what I needed to do. Why aren’t you being selfish? You keep saying that you grew up with Jinchuan and that you’re the person who understands him the most in this world... You convinced the Old Master to force Jinchuan to marry you with his shares. Is this what you mean by understanding him?”

Old Lady Bo looked at Yuan Sichun coldly. There was no place for Yuan Sichun in her cold eyes.

Even his expression was obvious.

She despised Yuan Sichun.

Yuan Sichun shook her head and said, “But I love Brother Bo. I can give him anything. I love him more than anyone else. Others won’t let him be happy... You don’t understand...”

She couldn’t hear anything and suddenly felt that everyone in front of her was so detestable!

She was the only one in the world who loved Brother Bo the most. They were the people closest to Brother Bo. Why couldn’t she tell who loved Brother Bo the most?

Seeing that she was stubborn, the old lady sighed and ignored her.

Bo Jinchuan led Shen Fanxing out of the meeting room silently.

Yuan Sichun stared blankly as the two of them walked past her. Her eyes flashed and she stood rooted to the ground for a long time before she suddenly turned around and walked out.

The Bo Consortium was surrounded by reporters. When they saw Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing, they surrounded them quickly.

Naturally, she was kept outside by the bodyguards.

“CEO, since you came out with CEO Shen, does that mean that you won’t be the next chairman?”

“CEO, are you willing to give up the inheritance rights of the Bo Consortium for CEO Shen?”

“Brother Bo!”

Before the reporter could ask anything, Yuan Sichun staggered out from behind and pulled Shen Fanxing aside without warning. Then, she grabbed Bo Jinchuan’s arm tightly.

“Brother Bo...”

Shen Fanxing didn’t expect Yuan Sichun to be so crazy. Her body swayed and the bodyguards held her in time.

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and flung Yuan Sichun away. He wanted to help Shen Fanxing, but Yuan Sichun followed closely.

“Brother Bo! Please...”

Seeing that the bodyguards had protected Shen Fanxing in time, Bo Jinchuan shifted his gaze to Yuan Sichun.

There was no warmth in his gaze, but Yuan Sichun couldn’t care less. She grabbed Bo Jinchuan’s arm forcefully, as though she wanted to risk everything.

“Brother Bo, please, look at me. Even if you look at me one more time, I won’t do anything that can’t be undone. I did it all for you. Brother Bo, I beg you...”

Chapter 1375: Die

“Brother Bo, please, look at me. Even if you look at me one more time, I won’t do anything that can’t be undone. I did it all for you. Brother Bo, I beg you...”

Surrounded by so many reporters and cameras, Yuan Sichun seemed to have been forced into a corner.

Her voice was choked and tears streamed down her face. She sounded extremely pitiful and pitiful.

Bo Jinchuan frowned and stared at her coldly. “Don’t you feel embarrassed?”

Yuan Sichun shook her head vigorously as tears streamed down her face.

“I don’t care. Brother Bo, what do I have to do for you to forgive me and be with me? I don’t know what to do. I really don’t know...”

Her helpless and humble look made people unable to bear to complain.

After taking enough photos, the reporters fell silent.

“From the looks of it, Miss Yuan has true feelings for the CEO!”

“Yes... all those things in the past seem to be for the sake of the CEO!”

“It’s pathetic and pitiful for a woman to fall to such a state for love.”

“That’s true. As the eldest daughter of the Yuan family, she wouldn’t have done this if it wasn’t necessary...”

Faced with the reporters’ pity, Bo Jinchuan’s expression darkened.

“Let go.” His calm voice was extremely cold and bone-chilling.

“Don’t...”

Yuan Sichun shook her head as tears streamed down her face. She knew that if she really let go this time, she would never have a chance again.

Her grip on Bo Jinchuan’s arm tightened.

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and raised his hand to shake Yuan Sichun off. When he turned around, he saw Shen Fanxing looking at him calmly.

His eyebrows twitched and his face darkened.

Yin Ruijue’s words of not being jealous seemed to have pierced into his heart. In the past, he didn’t care, but once he touched them, he still felt something.

For example, that heartless little woman wanted to teach him a lesson when she saw him entangled with another woman!

Holding his breath, Bo Jinchuan waved Yuan Sichun away.

No matter how heartless that woman was, he knew where he stood.

It was even more impossible for him to flirt with other women just to avoid jealousy.

“Brother Bo, no, please...”

Yuan Sichun was thrown to the side, but she refused to give up and opened her arms to hug Bo Jinchuan’s waist...

However, she naturally didn’t have the chance to do so and was stopped by someone.

“Try touching him again!”

Shen Fanxing had already walked up to Yuan Sichun and she glared at her menacingly.

Yuan Sichun glanced at her, hatred flashing across her eyes.

However, she didn't stop. Just as her hand was about to touch Bo Jinchuan's clothes, someone grabbed her hand.

The other party pulled hard and raised her arm. She staggered and was pulled over. Before she could steady herself, she was slapped heavily on the face!

With a crisp sound, Yuan Sichun was slapped to the side. Her carefully styled hair was messed up by the slap and her face was covered. No one could see her expression.

Everyone was stunned. Everything had happened so quickly that they could only gasp.

Bo Jinchuan was stunned by Shen Fanxing's sudden action.

Yuan Sichun straightened her body slowly and glared at Shen Fanxing with tears streaming down her face.

"Shen Fanxing, how easy am I to bully? You've done it again and again... Why..."

Her pitiful look was really pitiful.

"We're all women. Isn't this too much?"

"Women are indeed ruthless!"

"That Miss Yuan is really quite pitiful. It's just that she has fallen in love with someone who doesn't love her..."

How could Shen Fanxing not know that this woman was trying to win people's hearts by acting pitiful?

This was what Shen Qianrou had left behind. Did she think that she had to give her face and act with her?

She sneered coldly and ignored Yuan Sichun's distressed voice.

"Why should I?"

As she spoke, she took a few steps towards Yuan Sichun and looked into her eyes.

"You openly stole my man and I'm not allowed to teach you a lesson?"

"..."

"..."

...

F\*ck!

How valiant!

The reporters stared at Shen Fanxing in shock!

They suddenly felt that their sympathy for Yuan Sichun was a heinous crime.

What was wrong with them to sympathize with a mistress who had seduced a man in public? Moreover, she was the kind who would pester and beat him up.

Yuan Sichun didn't expect Shen Fanxing to say something like that. After being in a confrontation with her for so long, she had never seen a woman get angry at her over her relationship with Brother Bo.

Hence, she went all out to persuade Brother Bo to stay. It was only between her and Brother Bo. She didn't care about Shen Fanxing at all.

Unexpectedly, Shen Fanxing, that b\*tch...

Her man...

These words made Yuan Sichun want to strangle her.

"Shen Fanxing, your appearance stole everything from me! If not for you..."

"It's me!" Shen Fanxing interrupted her. "The only woman in Bo Jinchuan's life is me."

Regarding Yuan Sichun's previous actions, her and Bo Jinchuan's attitudes were almost the same.

Tiring her, ignoring her, and ignoring her was also a punishment for such a woman.

Even if someone was insensible, this attitude was enough to make her give up.

However, she didn't expect this woman to be the most shameless person in the world. She had no principles and bottom line.

"Bo Jinchuan has never belonged to anyone in the past. But now, I'm warning you and everyone else. From now on, he belongs to me, Shen Fanxing. Whoever dares to have designs on him will have to see if they can afford to offend me!"

Yuan Sichun was rendered speechless by Shen Fanxing's words. After a long time, she suddenly shouted hysterically,

"It's you. You stole Brother Bo from me. You're the mistress! It's all your fault. You stole everything from me! Why don't you die? Why don't you die?!"

Yuan Sichun suddenly became hysterical and started to push Shen Fanxing's body desperately.

"Go to hell! Go to hell!"

Chapter 1376: Untitled

Shen Fanxing's eyes darkened. She had just dodged Yuan Sichun's madness when Bo Jinchuan pulled her into his embrace. A crisp slap sounded.

Yuan Sichun screamed and fell into the crowd of reporters.

The reporters subconsciously retreated. However, after seeing the disheveled Yuan Sichun, they surrounded her again and started taking photos of her frantically!

Bo Jinchuan held Shen Fanxing tightly in his arms. Without even looking at Yuan Sichun, he left the Bo Consortium with Shen Fanxing under the protection of his bodyguards.



Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief when they reached the car.

Turning her head to look out of the car window, she saw a dense crowd of reporters.

One could imagine how pathetic Yuan Sichun looked now.

However, she had only herself to blame.

Her chin was pulled back. "What are you looking at?"

Shen Fanxing frowned and glanced at Bo Jinchuan coldly.

"Don't touch me. You smell really bad."

Bo Jinchuan frowned and looked down at his clothes. "These are new clothes."

Shen Fanxing turned her face away from him and shifted her body to distance herself from Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan stared at her for a long time before chuckling softly. He unbuttoned his suit jacket and took it off before tossing it to Yu Song.

"Find a trash can and throw it away."

Hearing this, Shen Fanxing turned her head to look at Yu Song. When she saw the blazer beside him, she turned to look at Bo Jinchuan in surprise.

At this moment, he was only wearing a thin white shirt and a beautiful tie. It was naturally her doing. However, the temperature outside did not allow him to wear this.

The temperature in the car was suitable, but once she went out, she would definitely catch a cold.

Shen Fanxing frowned and asked, "What are you doing?"

Bo Jinchuan smiled and said, "I think so too."

Something flashed across Shen Fanxing's eyes. She knew that he understood what she meant, but she felt embarrassed now.

"What terrible smell? No matter how bad it is, it's better than being sick."

Bo Jinchuan smiled and shook his head. "Being sick isn't as important as being angry."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and remained silent.

What did he mean by her being angry was more important than him being sick...

"What if your illness spreads to me? It's fine if it's me, but what if it affects the babies?"

Bo Jinchuan smiled silently and pulled her back into his embrace. He whispered into her ear,

"You were jealous just now, huh?"

His confident tone made Shen Fanxing's lips twitch uncontrollably.

"No."

“Yes?”

Bo Jinchuan groaned softly and carried Shen Fanxing onto his lap.

“I gave you a chance to redo it. Are you jealous?”

Shen Fanxing panicked and said, “Be careful. I’m not the only one you’re hugging...”

Shame had long become a habit. Yu Song must have consciously raised the partition.

Bo Jinchuan brushed his hand across her stomach and sounded displeased.

“Don’t talk about the two of them all day. How heavy can they be now? At most, the weight of two embryos...”

“Pfft...”

Before Shen Fanxing could react, Yu Song, who was driving, couldn’t help but laugh.

The car was filled with jealousy!

Who was the one being jealous?

How could she be jealous of her own child?

Bo Jinchuan’s face darkened. “Do you have a hearing aid in your ears?”

Yu Song coughed awkwardly. “I’m sorry, Sir. I just... suddenly thought of a joke.”

“Then tell Madam a few jokes before going home.”

“...Yes, sir.”

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but twitch her lips. “Who said I wanted to hear a joke?”

“They said so.”

Bo Jinchuan pointed at Shen Fanxing’s abdomen.

“How can they speak now?”

“They sent it to me with their minds.”

“...”

“...”

(Two little ones: We don’t want to hear jokes.)

Daddy Bo: No, you want to hear it.

The two little ones: We don’t want to.

Daddy Bo: I’m your father. If I say you want to hear it, you have to.

Two little ones: We have to tell Mommy.

Daddy Bo: ... It's fine if you don't want to hear it. Remember, children who like to complain aren't good children.]

If Yu Song hadn't restrained himself, he would have failed again.

Who could tell him where that gentleman had gone?

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but laugh. It sounded like Daddy Bo would get along with the two children in the future.

"Come, let me repeat myself. What did you say to Yuan Sichun just now? Who am I to you?"

Shen Fanxing was helpless. She couldn't get over this no matter what.

"My man, alright?" She had no choice but to go along with Bo Jinchuan's wishes. However, she was angry when she thought about it. "Why did you give up the competition without even trying? The Bo Consortium has been in your hands for so many years. Do you think you can give up just like that?"

Although she was happy when she heard that he was willing to give up the inheritance rights of the Bo Consortium for her, the Bo Consortium must have a special meaning for him. How could she be willing to let him give up the corporation for her?

Bo Jinchuan smiled and said, "It's precisely because I've invested too much energy previously that I thought it wouldn't be a bad idea to retire this time. That way, I'll have more time to accompany you. Aren't you happy?"

Shen Fanxing looked at him. Their casual banter had disappeared.

"I'm not happy! Chuan, I don't want you to lose anything for me. I don't want to drag you down. I've never wanted..."

Bo Jinchuan leaned forward and kissed her lips. After a deep kiss, he pressed his forehead against hers and said,

"Nothing is more important than you."

Shen Fanxing quietened down and her voice was gentle.

"But that's the Bo Consortium. How can they be willing to give it to others..."

"It's just the Bo Consortium. If I can create one, I can create two. Moreover, I have such a smart and capable person by my side."

Shen Fanxing smiled and nodded arrogantly.

"Of course, you're so powerful. You're just from the Bo Consortium. You don't have to take it to heart."

Bo Jinchuan chuckled and said, "Yes, you're amazing."

Shen Fanxing snorted and changed the topic.

"Your attitude towards Yuan Sichun today wasn't firm enough. You didn't say more than two words to her from the beginning to the end. You should reprimand her properly!"

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened. "There's nothing to say to her."

She had already said what she needed to say and scolded him. He had even brought her to a place like the dungeon, but she still insisted on going her own way. It would be a waste of her breath to say more.

Instead of reprimanding her, it was more practical to punish her.

Chapter 1377: You Say Everything

"Where are we going now?" asked Shen Fanxing as she looked out of the window.

"Home."

Shen Fanxing paused before shaking her head lightly. "Let's not do that first. Grandpa doesn't look too good today. What happened today has indeed embarrassed him. Why don't we go home and visit him now?"

Bo Jinchuan buried his head in her neck and sniffed the faint fragrance emanating from her body. Upon hearing that, he frowned slightly.

Raising his head, he pressed his forehead against hers. "You're not angry?"

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and replied, "Very angry."

"Then don't force yourself."

"This is a matter of principle. He's your grandfather and mine. It's his business if he goes overboard, but no matter what, he's our elder! He can go overboard with me, but I can't... I know you don't want me to suffer, but I only want to have a clear conscience and face him openly in the future. Facing you, the last thing I want is for you to have regrets in the future.

He's your biological grandfather and your blood relative. Moreover, his motive is purely for your sake. The only thing he doesn't acknowledge is that my family background isn't enough to help you in the future. I'll try my best to make up for it. It's not a big deal..."

3

Bo Jinchuan ran his fingers through her soft hair and his dark orbs landed on Shen Fanxing's beautiful face.

His low voice was mesmerizing. "You've said everything. What else can I say?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and bent to lean into his embrace.

"I'm happy to be able to think of you and do anything for you."

Bo Jinchuan felt as though someone had knocked heavily on his chest.

His hand that was stroking her hair paused, but he exerted some force. He bent down and planted a kiss on the top of her head...

Even she didn't know how Yuan Sichun returned home.

In the huge and luxurious living room, she sat there with a disheveled face and disheveled clothes. It was as if she had lost her soul as tears streamed down her face silently. Her mind was in a mess as she scrolled through the Internet numbly.

The internet was filled with ridicule towards her.

“Serves you right for flaunting your status as the eldest daughter of the Yuan family every day!”

“She actually has the ability to make a scene at the Bo Consortium’s board meeting. I think she must be even more arrogant at the board meeting. It’s a pity that I didn’t see her face being slapped.”

“Seducing a man in broad daylight. How shameless.”

“CEO Shen looks different when she’s jealous. She’s so domineering!”

“Bossy CEO Shen, I really want to marry her!”

“Yes, yes! I want to see CEO Shen jealous too.”

“But I thought that a gentle-looking man like CEO would never hit a woman... In the end, I didn’t expect him to... hit a woman...”

“Actually, I think it’s good to vent my anger by slapping that woman! After all, that damn woman was the one who pushed CEO Shen first. It’s already annoying enough to be pestered by such a person. Now, she even almost hurt the woman she loves. If it were me, not to mention a slap, I would have kicked her twice. It’s just a slap, but that woman got lucky.”

“CEO Shen is capable, smart, and beautiful. She eats together with the CEO. She’s very pleasing to the eye!”

“Although I’m unwilling, I still hope that my husband (CEO Shen) can live a long and blissful life with the CEO.”

Yuan Sichun gripped her phone tightly as she read the comments about her and Shen Fanxing online. Anger filled her head and she felt like she was about to explode.

The sound of a car engine came from outside. Not long after, Yuan Zhengchong strode in.

Ye Zhiqing, who had been guarding Yuan Sichun, felt her heart skip a beat. She hurriedly stood up to welcome him. “Zhengchong, come back...”

Yuan Zhengchong’s face was livid as he pushed Ye Zhiqing aside. His malicious gaze landed on Yuan Sichun.

Yuan Sichun hurriedly stood up from the sofa and looked at Yuan Zhengchong timidly. “Dad...”

Yuan Zhengchong paused and strode to her side. He raised his hand and gave her a heavy slap.

Compared to the two slaps from Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing, Yuan Zhengchong’s slap sent Yuan Sichun crashing to the ground.

It wasn’t a fall, but a fling.

She slumped to the ground a few meters away from Yuan Zhengchong and covered her face. Her face was numb and in pain. Her ears were ringing and there were two bright red marks on her nose.

“Sichun!”

Ye Zhiqing was shocked. She pounced on Yuan Sichun and hugged her head to look at the injuries on her face.

Her face swelled up at a visible speed.

Ye Zhiqing’s heart ached as she turned to glare at Yuan Zhengchong. “What are you doing?! How can you hit your daughter like that?!”

The veins on Yuan Zhengchong’s forehead bulged, and his red eyes looked like they belonged to a crazy monster.

“What am I doing?! Don’t you know what she did at home?!”

“...” Ye Zhiqing opened her mouth, not knowing what to say.

“It’s fine if you snatch someone else’s man, but just because you’re the daughter of the Yuan family, you can lose so miserably and embarrass yourself! You fought with them and caused their company to be emptied. Now, even the entire Yuan family will be implicated because of your stupidity!”

1

They had already signed the contract. Not only was the contract torn apart on the spot because of the trouble you caused, but you also had to suffer their reprimands and insults... Idiot! Look at what you’ve done!

For a man, you’ve used all sorts of methods. You’ve embarrassed yourself thoroughly. Even the gods can’t do that to you!”

Yuan Zhengchong left the airport and went straight home.

After what happened at the company, he didn’t even have the courage to go there.

She had lost all face and didn’t know how to face all the employees and shareholders in the company!

The only thing she wanted to do was to teach this culprit a lesson so that the gloominess in his heart would dissipate!

Otherwise, if he kept this matter in his heart, he would probably die faster!

Yuan Sichun didn’t cry or make a fuss. She sat motionless on the ground like a puppet.

Ye Zhiqing bit her lip and her expression darkened. “Sichun doesn’t feel good either. Do you think she wants to do this?”

“Count how many things she has done. Now, you’re saying that she’s unwilling to face such an outcome? Who’s willing? Let me ask you, who’s willing? That Shen Fanxing? Yes, she’d love to see such an outcome! Isn’t it embarrassing? You took the initiative to fight with her, but in the end, you’re the one in the most sorry state!”

## Chapter 1378: Finding Trouble

Yuan Zhengchong was really disappointed.

In some matters, he could forgive her for being young and ignorant. She needed to train and grow.

But what was this now?

Was her training and growth going to cost the entire Yuan family?

Then what was the point?

Yuan Zhengchong's words made a clear comparison between Shen Fanxing and her current situation. That feeling was like a fire burning in Yuan Sichun's heart.

The pain was excruciating.

Ye Zhiqing frowned as well. "Since the matter has already happened, it's not the time for us to fight amongst ourselves. We should think of a way to resolve it! Why are you venting your anger on the child?"

Yuan Zhengchong closed his eyes and took a deep breath. "Look at her. If we hand the Yuan family over to her, it will be destroyed by her sooner or later..."

Yuan Sichun's unfocused eyes suddenly flashed and she looked up at Yuan Zhengchong.

Ye Zhiqing's face darkened. "What do you mean?"

Yuan Zhengchong snorted coldly. "What else can there be? Whoever can do it will do it! She's not my only daughter!"

Yuan Sichun was stunned and she got up from the ground in a panic.

"Dad... I've been studying overseas for so many years. Previously, I was the one who acted on impulse. I know that I've done many things wrong! But you can't not give me a chance... Let me follow you into the company, okay? I promise that I'll only learn how to manage the company from you. I won't act on impulse anymore... Dad, I beg you, give me one last chance..."

Yuan Zhengchong narrowed his eyes. "You still want to enter the company? Do you think you haven't embarrassed yourself enough? Are you going to send yourself to the company to be mocked by others? Stay at home these few days and don't meet anyone. I can't afford to lose face like this!"

Yuan Sichun's heart sank. "Dad, Country Y's state banquet is in a few days..."

Yuan Zhengchong's eyes almost popped out. "Everyone in the country and abroad knows about the stupid things you've done. You still want to attend the state banquet?! Do you even know how to be shameless?!"

1

Yuan Sichun shook her head and said, "But I've already promised Sister Bei Xi back then. Moreover, I've already revealed to the media that I'll go. If I don't go, I wonder how those people will laugh at me..."

Yuan Zhengchong wasn't in the mood to argue with her. He waved his hand impatiently and said, "Alright, stop talking. I'm not in the mood to talk to you!"

"Dad..."

"Alright, Sichun, stop talking! Go back to your room and rest."

"But..."

"Stop causing trouble for your father!"

Ye Zhiqing suddenly took a deep breath and gave Yuan Sichun a look. Yuan Sichun pursed her lips and glanced at Yuan Zhengchong before going upstairs silently.

No matter what, she had to attend Country Y's state banquet successfully.

Not only did this affect her reputation, but more importantly, there were many people who disliked her overseas.

She was looking forward to seeing what would happen to her.

1

—

In the Bo residence, Old Master Bo sat in the living room. His expression had never improved since they were in the conference room.

This time, the old lady followed the old master back to the Bo residence.

The atmosphere was tense for a long time.

"Why did you follow me back? To laugh at me?" Old Master said angrily.

Old Lady Bo snorted coldly. "That's right! Look at how embarrassed you are now!"

Old Master Bo panted anxiously. "Are you satisfied now?"

"Of course I'm satisfied! But I don't know if you'll do anything more stupid!"

"..."

The old man didn't say anything. The old lady looked at him for a while and said,

"I'm warning you, from now on, stay away from the Yuan family! I don't care what your relationship was like in the past, draw the line from now on!"

"Previously, I hated the Yuan family's threat. Now that something like this has happened, to be honest, I can't ask for more. If you dare to help them again, Bo Qifeng, my life with you will really end."

Old Master Bo frowned. "You want me to stand by and watch?"

"It seems like you really want to help the Yuan family? Why? Do you want the eldest daughter of the Yuan family to be your granddaughter-in-law?"



“These are two different things! Even without Sichun, how can I stand by and watch something happen to the Yuan family?”

“How are they two different things?! Fanxing’s mother said that she wanted to use the Yuan family as her daughter’s dowry. If you help the Yuan family now, Fanxing will only be able to marry into the family!”

Old Master Bo’s face darkened. “Who agreed to her marrying into the family?”

“That’s true. I shouldn’t have told you about this. What’s the point? But believe me, if you continue to be stubborn, not only will Jinchuan give up his position as the chairman of the Bo Consortium, but he will also be willing to give up the entire Bo family for Fanxing in the future! You’ve influenced his life time and time again. You can bear the consequences yourself...”

Disappointment flashed across Old Lady Bo’s cold face.

She had nothing to say to him. She couldn’t say those words back and forth, but she couldn’t get into his heart.

Fine, his children and grandchildren had their own blessings.

However, Bo Jinchuan’s face was dark and his eyes were cold.

Shen Fanxing stood beside him and pursed her lips in silence.

Unexpectedly, the Old Master still wanted to help the Yuan family.

It was really... unexpected, but she felt a little regretful.

Bo Jinchuan stood rooted to the ground for a while before pulling her hand to leave. However, Shen Fanxing grabbed his hand and walked towards the living room.

“Since you’re here, let’s meet...”

Walking into the living room, the old lady looked like she was about to leave. When she saw Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan, her face darkened.

“Why are you here? Are you tired of living?”

“...”

She was speechless. From the looks of it, she had really come to create trouble for herself.

“Grandma, are you leaving? You haven’t had dinner yet, right? Why don’t we go back for dinner later?”

Shen Fanxing forced a smile.

Her voice was gentle and gentle. Since Old Lady Bo liked her, she naturally didn’t reject her.

Shen Fanxing looked up at the old man and pursed her lips.

“Grandpa, during the board meeting today, I, including my mother, have spoken too seriously. I’m here to apologize to you. As for the Yuan family’s matter, I’ve just heard about it. I sincerely advise you not to interfere. If you insist on interfering, the outcome won’t change...”

“Get lost! I don’t need you to teach me what to do! I naturally have to help the Yuan family. Even if I don’t help the Yuan family, someone will help me! No matter how bad Yuan Sichun is, I would rather have her as my granddaughter-in-law than agree to enter the Bo family!”

Chapter 1379: Something Happened

Old Master Bo didn’t even look at her, but Shen Fanxing smiled after a few seconds of silence.

“No one can help the Yuan family. I can’t be bothered to enter the Bo family, but Bo Jinchuan’s wife can only be me. This is something that no one can change! You... take care of yourself!”

Shen Fanxing gave him a meaningful look and Old Master Bo frowned slightly. He looked up and his gaze landed on Shen Fanxing coldly.

“Get lost! I don’t want to see you. Without my permission, you’d better not appear in front of me again...”

“Old Master!” Before Old Master could finish speaking, Butler Wu ran in anxiously.

The old man glared at her coldly. “Why?”

Butler Wu’s face was pale and even his lips were frighteningly pale. His entire body was trembling and his lips were trembling so badly that he couldn’t speak properly.

“Old... Master... Zi... Old Lady...”

Steward Wu had been in the Yuan family for many years and was someone who had seen the world. Everyone present had never seen Steward Wu so flustered.

“What’s wrong? What happened?”

The old lady’s face darkened and her voice was terrifyingly cold.

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes at him, his gaze as sharp as a blade.

Butler Wu swallowed hard. His pale face was stiff and ugly.

“I... I just received news... that... Young Master and Young Madam’s private plane crashed on the way to Turkey...”

“What did you say?!”

Upon hearing this, Old Lady Bo’s eyes widened and her pupils constricted. The blood drained from her face!

Shen Fanxing’s mind exploded and she froze on the ground, unable to digest the news.

The Young Master and Young Madam mentioned by Butler Wu were undoubtedly Bo Sichen and Lou Ruoyi.

Their private jet had crashed en route...

At that moment, she could clearly feel Bo Jinchuan’s body stiffen.

She narrowed her eyes and tightened her grip on Bo Jinchuan's arm in an attempt to comfort him.

The moment Butler Wu finished speaking, Old Master stood up from the sofa and his body swayed violently.

"What did you say?!"

Butler Wu's eyes rolled down. "Master... This is true. The aviation bureau has already confirmed the location of the crash. The wreckage of the plane has also been confirmed. It's the private plane that Young Master and Young Madam are on..."

The old man glared at the butler for a long time, his chest heaving violently. Even though he was standing far away, Shen Fanxing could hear the chuckle coming from his throat.

Butler Wu seemed to have thought of something and his expression changed drastically as he ran towards Old Master.

"Old Master!"

"Cough cough cough cough..."

The old man coughed violently!

The few of them looked over and saw the old man coughing out a pool of blood as his body collapsed.

"Old Master!"

Butler Wu suddenly shouted. Just as he was about to rush forward, Bo Jinchuan stepped forward to support him.

"Grandpa!"

Bo Jinchuan called out softly with a rare look of panic on his face.

Shen Fanxing hurried forward. Seeing no reaction from the old man, she panicked. However, she quickly picked up her phone and called the ambulance.

On the other hand, Old Lady Bo remained seated in her wheelchair. Her gaze was fixed and her face was indescribably pale.

Son, daughter-in-law...

—

It was not until the old man was sent to the emergency room that Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief.

No matter what, sending her to the emergency room was better than being on tenterhooks.

Turning around, she saw Bo Jinchuan's gloomy face. Pursing her lips, she walked up to him and held his hand.

His usually broad and warm hand was now cold, and there was a layer of cold sweat on his palm.

Shen Fanxing's heart ached slightly as she gripped him tightly. She wished she could transfer all the warmth in her body to him!

"Ah Chuan..."

Bo Jinchuan opened his eyes slightly and saw her worried expression. He grabbed Shen Fanxing's hand and pulled her into his embrace.

"I'm fine."

Liar.

How could she be fine?

He was already so sad, but he still had to worry about her.

This man...

Shen Fanxing suppressed the burning desire in her eyes.

She knew that this was the saddest time for him. She also knew that no matter how sad he was, he couldn't ignore her.

She couldn't cause trouble for him.

She wrapped her arms around his waist and buried herself in his embrace to comfort him.

At this moment, she really didn't know what to say. She felt that it was enough to comfort him.

The crash...

How could such a low probability happen so suddenly?

Moreover, the plane was undergoing maintenance every day. She couldn't imagine that the plane would suddenly malfunction halfway.

If it was because of the weather, it would be even more impossible. On the way from Ping Cheng to Turkey, the weather had been normal recently. There would definitely not be any accidents.

Frowning, she vaguely felt that something was wrong.

But subconsciously, she didn't want to think too much.

She couldn't imagine that this was premeditated.

Taking a deep breath, Shen Fanxing sighed softly.

She had already said so much...

They had exposed everything that they shouldn't have said. Why did they still choose to leave in the end?

Based on Lou Ruoyi's personality, she felt that she wouldn't think of leaving again.

Unexpectedly...

“I’m sorry, Ah Chuan...”

Shen Fanxing felt guilty and guilty.

If she hadn’t called and picked up her parents personally, they might not have left.

And today’s tragedy would naturally not happen.

Bo Jinchuan held the woman in his arms quietly, but his deep eyes were hidden from Shen Fanxing’s sight. They exuded a terrifying coldness.

That bleak and cold gaze could freeze everything in his field of vision without any effort. That coldness was accompanied by anger as he suppressed it quietly. It was as if in the next second, everything in front of him would turn into ruins.

Shen Fanxing’s gentle voice made the coldness in his eyes dissipate. He lowered his head and caressed her hair.

His cold voice was as gentle as possible as he said, “This has nothing to do with you. Don’t think of taking the blame first.”

Chapter 1380: Innocent and Harmless Woman

His cold voice was as gentle as possible as he said, “This has nothing to do with you. Don’t think of taking the blame first.”

Yu Song rushed in from outside. From the sound of his leather shoes on the floor, one could tell how anxious he was.

“Sir!”

Yu Song panted slightly, his voice tense and serious.

Shen Fanxing wanted to get out of Bo Jinchuan’s embrace, but he pressed the back of her head and stopped her from moving.

Then, his cold and emotionless voice sounded above her head.

“What’s going on?”

Shen Fanxing wanted to struggle, but when she heard Bo Jinchuan’s cold voice, she gave up.

She couldn’t imagine what kind of expression he would have at this moment.

She couldn’t imagine that Yu Song was really facing her.

It was a suffocating coldness.

There was no expression on his handsome face. He looked calm and expressionless. He was silent and neither warm nor cold, but he was like a poisonous tongue. He looked harmless, but it was easy to know that he was actually a dangerous existence filled with poison.

Yu Song said in a tense voice, “The aviation bureau has given us accurate data. There’s nothing wrong with the flight route. There’s nothing abnormal with the various projects shown on the instruments.

There's no natural accident. There has always been maintenance work, and there's no problem either! Unless the captain has made a mistake or..."

After a short silence, Bo Jinchuan said coldly,

"The captain's family."

"I've looked. There's nothing unusual at the moment. It's under full surveillance."

"Have you found the reason for the fall?"

"I'm looking for..."

The atmosphere fell silent again. Shen Fanxing opened her eyes and buried herself in Bo Jinchuan's embrace. She could clearly feel Bo Jinchuan's grip on the back of her head tightening.

"... Where is she?"

As though centuries had passed, Shen Fanxing burst into tears when she heard Bo Jinchuan's words.

She tightened her grip on his waist again.

Her heart ached so much that she couldn't breathe.

Where was she...

A trace of emotion flashed across Yu Song's tense face. He pursed his lips and hesitated for a while before saying,

"We've only found the bodies of the captain and the three flight attendants..."

Bo Jinchuan didn't say anything and turned to look at the door.

Shen Fanxing wrapped her arms around his waist and shoulders, trying her best to hug him.

God, who could tell her what she should do now...

She didn't want this man to be sad. Not at all.

Why did such a thing happen to him?!

Sensing Shen Fanxing's hesitation and helplessness, Bo Jinchuan caressed her hair gently.

"It's okay, I'm okay. Don't worry, Fanxing. Calm down."

Shen Fanxing bit her lips tightly, and the tears that she had tried her best to hold back fell again.

Why did he have to be so sensitive to her emotions...

She wasn't the one who needed comfort the most, okay?

"You're the one... Stop talking..."

Even if she said another word, she was afraid that all her persistence and forbearance would collapse in the next second.

She didn't need any comfort from him now!

Bo Yuelin, who had always been elusive, rushed over. When he saw the few people outside the emergency room, he frowned and asked,

"What's going on?"

Bo Jinchuan looked up and stared at him for a few seconds. "What are you referring to?"

Bo Yuelin frowned and his gaze swept past Bo Jinchuan before landing on Shen Fanxing.

The usually gentle smile on his face was now unusually cold and stern.

"It's because of her again? Jinchuan, your actions this time are really outrageous. Does your grandfather want to harm you? He's experienced and he's only thinking for you."

Regardless of family background or looks, the girl from the Yuan family isn't bad for you. Although she's simple-minded, why does a woman need to be so smart? She can help you and take care of your husband and children, but you actually angered Old Master into the emergency room for such an unimportant woman. You...

Bo Jinchuan couldn't hide the coldness in his eyes. "Why is Second Uncle here?"

What happened just now happened too suddenly. They had yet to inform anyone, including Jinghang and Bo Yuelin.

Bo Yuelin's sudden appearance was a little abrupt.

Bo Yuelin frowned. "The Bo residence is in chaos. I know what's going on. Jinchuan, what are you trying to say?!"

Shen Fanxing squirmed in Bo Jinchuan's embrace. After struggling for a while, she retreated from his embrace and looked at the entrance of the emergency room.

"Ah Chuan, I'm thirsty. I want to drink water."

Upon hearing this, Bo Jinchuan retracted his gaze and glanced at Yu Song.

Yu Song immediately understood and said, "Madam, please wait a moment." Then he turned and left in a hurry.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and looked up at Bo Jinchuan. Indeed, she couldn't distract him.

Taking a deep breath, Shen Fanxing turned to face Bo Yuelin.

"I don't know what I've done wrong. I don't know how Second Uncle has always evaluated me in front of Old Master. We both know what the situation is now! Logically speaking, instead of letting Miss Yuan and Ah Chuan be together, you should support me, a person without any family background, to be with Ah Chuan. That's what suits you the most!

You're trying so hard to matchmake Ah Chuan and the eldest daughter of the Yuan family in front of Old Master. You're saying that it's for the good of the Bo family... Second Uncle, this isn't entirely my

suspicion. Perhaps you really want the Bo family to be well. But the key is that compared to the Bo family being in the hands of others, you want the Bo family to be better in your hands!

Then... the Yuan family will be of great help to the Bo family in the future. Why do you still want to matchmake Ah Chuan with the eldest daughter of the Yuan family?

Or we can put it another way—”

Shen Fanxing ignored Bo Yuelin’s ugly expression and stared at him intently, not letting go of any subtle expression on his face. Her red lips moved and her cool voice entered his heart. “Second Uncle, are you afraid that I’ll be with Ah Chuan?”

Bo Yuelin’s pupils constricted as he stared at Shen Fanxing. After a long while, he pursed his lips and sneered,

“How do you think you’re worth being afraid of?”

Shen Fanxing looked at her and pursed her lips. “I’m also curious. I’m such an innocent and harmless woman. What are you afraid of, Second Uncle?”