

Chapter 1381: Pampered

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?"

"..."

Bo Yuelin's eyebrows twitched and his nostrils flared.

Innocent and harmless?

He was innocent and harmless!

She really dared to stick to him!

If she was innocent and harmless, then there were almost no women in this world.

"That's a very curious question. I'll definitely find out."

Why was Bo Yuelin so afraid of her...

Shen Fanxing's voice was calm and her face was unusually cold.

She had always wanted to know the answer to that question.

She just couldn't figure out the answer.

Was it just because her decision was more accurate and decisive than Yuan Sichun's?

She didn't believe that.

With Ah Chuan, there was no need for her to make any decisions.

Shen Fanxing didn't continue the conversation with Bo Yuelin.

The old man was still undergoing emergency treatment, and now was not the time to tell him this.

Bo Jinghang had also rushed over after receiving the news. He was carrying Wanwan in his arms. Sang Yu followed him with a serious expression.

"Brother!" Bo Jinghang's well-defined face was no longer as carefree as before. Even his voice had become heavy.

"Big Brother, Sister-in-law!"

Wanwan stretched her arms towards Shen Fanxing, who took her in her arms.

Little Wanwan's face was filled with worry as she looked at Shen Fanxing with her big eyes. "Sister-in-law, I heard that Grandpa is very sick. Is he very sad now? Will he recover?"

Shen Fan's lips twitched into an ugly smile. "...It'll get better."

Little Wanwan pouted and said, "I also hope that he will recover soon because she's Xingxing's grandfather. If Grandpa is sad, Xingxing will be very sad. I don't want Xingxing to be sad..."

Bo Jinghang looked at Little Wanwan. "I didn't dote on you for nothing!"

Although his voice was relaxed, it only lasted for a moment.

Looking around, Bo Jinghang frowned and said, "Where's Dad and Mom? There should be a limit to their temper. Where are they now?"

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat as she looked up at Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened as he faced Bo Jinghang. His usual expressionless face seemed flawless.

"I haven't told them yet... It's not too late to tell them after the surgery."

Bo Jing moved his lips without saying anything.

Although he wanted to say something, his brother had already said so. If he insisted, it would seem like something was really going to happen to Grandpa.

Naturally, he didn't want that.

Hence, she trusted Bo Jinchuan subconsciously.

Since his brother said that Grandpa was fine, Grandpa would definitely be fine.

The wait outside the emergency room was the longest.

Nearly three hours of surgery had exhausted everyone's patience.

Shen Fanxing refused to leave the hospital. Bo Jinchuan got Yu Song to bring Shen Fanxing into the room.

"Rest here obediently. I'll inform you if there's any news from Grandpa."

"But..."

"Don't force yourself. Think of the two little things in your stomach now. Don't tire them, okay?"

Shen Fanxing's expression changed and her attitude was no longer as tough as before.

Bo Jinchuan still felt that the existence of the two little ones was a hindrance. But sometimes... they were quite useful.

For example, how to make this little woman listen to him obediently. The two of them were worth "using".

After being gently placed on the bed by Bo Jinchuan, Shen Fanxing didn't struggle anymore. She lay on the bed obediently. Looking at the handsome man's meticulous and gentle actions, her heart softened and her eyes couldn't help but ache.

She reached out to caress the man's handsome face. Her eyes sparkled as she stared at his face.

"Ah Chuan..."

She was so lost that she didn't even know what to say.

She couldn't even say a word of comfort.

So that he wouldn't be sad?

How was that possible?

Grandpa had been sent to the emergency room and his parents' fate was unknown!

This was the most painful thing in the world.

How could she not make him sad?

She only wanted to bear all the pain in his heart for him.

The more he remained calm, the more her heart ached.

What should she do?

Bo Jinchuan smiled and reached out to stroke her soft hair before planting a kiss on her forehead.

"Rest well and don't think too much."

Shen Fanxing bit her lips and nodded lightly.

Bo Jinchuan smiled and tucked her in before leaving.

Shen Fanxing watched as his figure disappeared from the room. Her eyes flickered and she turned her body slightly to look at the window, but she didn't feel sleepy at all.

No matter how big her heart was, she couldn't fall asleep in peace under such circumstances.

Even though she knew that she had two precious babies in her stomach.

She placed her hand gently on her stomach and scratched it with her fingers.

"Babies, you must pray for your parents and grandparents, okay?... And your great-grandfather..."

She really didn't care how Old Master Bo treated her. She only wanted her man to be well.

Her eyes kept opening and closing. After some time, she unknowingly closed her eyes.

When she woke up again, the sky was already bright. She stared at the desolate scenery outside the window for a long time before she blinked and sat up abruptly.

Just as she was about to get out of bed, the door opened from the outside. Shen Fanxing turned around and saw Bo Jinchuan's tall voice walking in.

She hurried over and asked him nervously, "How's Grandpa?"

Bo Jinchuan didn't say a word as he looked at her with a frown. Before she could reach him, he had already pulled her into his embrace.

The faint smell of cigarettes wafted into Shen Fanxing's nose. She frowned as she pictured Bo Jinchuan smoking outside alone.

Deep and lonely, she didn't dare to think too much about it.

The hand on his shoulder tightened slightly. "Ah Chuan, you..."

"Grandpa is fine."

Bo Jinchuan placed her on the bed and said calmly. He bent down and squatted in front of her. He placed her feet on his clean knees and gently swept the dust off her feet.

Chapter 1382: Don't Provoke Them

Bo Jinchuan placed her on the bed and said calmly. He bent down and squatted in front of her. He placed her feet on his clean knees and gently swept the dust off her feet.

Then, he placed it in his palm to warm it before looking up at her. "Next time, I'll chop it off without wearing shoes, okay?"

Shen Fanxing didn't believe his false threats.

However, she allowed her feet to touch him. His hands gradually warmed up.

Looking at his expression, she guessed that he wasn't lying to her.

The Old Master was fine for the time being.

"Then..."

Bo Jinchuan looked at her calmly and said, "How much more can you think about? Can't you let your head rest? Even if you're a blockhead, you should look like one."

Shen Fanxing blinked. Was he teasing her?

He actually had the mood to tease her?!

She was quite smart, alright?

At least she wasn't stupid...

"There's nothing in my head..."

Shen Fanxing suddenly realized what Bo Jinchuan meant.

She couldn't help but purse her lips!

Seriously, she even admitted that she was a blockhead.

She pulled her foot back and stretched it under the blanket.

Bo Jinchuan stood up and sat by the bed.

"How is it going?"

"Yes, she's in the intensive care unit now. She'll be transferred out in 24 hours."

Shen Fanxing nodded. She thought that she should be fine. After all, there were so many top experts and doctors taking care of her in real time. There shouldn't be any major problems.

"When did you come out last night? You told me that you would inform me..."

Bo Jinchuan smiled and said, "I came to inform you last night, but seeing that you were sleeping soundly, I couldn't help but hug you to sleep..."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow. Hugging her to sleep?

Why didn't she have any impression of him?

She wasn't drunk to the point of losing her memory. She was just sleeping normally. She was actually so slow that she didn't even know that the man had hugged her the entire night?

She glanced at him resentfully. "...You're lying."

How could she not feel anything?

Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly, but Shen Fanxing could hear the fatigue in his voice.

She turned to look at his face and realized that his eyes were slightly green. She was even more certain that he was lying to her.

Her heart throbbed slightly as her gentle voice sounded.

"I'm still a little sleepy..."

Bo Jinchuan turned his head and stared at her quietly for a few seconds.

"You can continue sleeping."

"But I want you to hug me and sleep with me."

Shen Fanxing raised her hand to his chest and unbuttoned his blazer before taking it off.

The bed in the VVIP ward was undoubtedly comfortable and spacious. Shen Fanxing forced Bo Jinchuan to lie on the bed. Then, she snuggled into his embrace and found a comfortable position to rest her head on his chest.

Bo Jinchuan couldn't move at all and could only let her rub against his body.

His waist was wrapped tightly by that arm. Afraid that he would run away, he stretched out his arms and hugged the warm and soft woman in his arms.

The room was silent and Shen Fanxing's breathing gradually calmed down. Bo Jinchuan hugged her and looked at the woman who was sleeping soundly. He bent down to kiss her hair.

How could he not know that she was doing this on purpose?

He had felt her uneasiness and helplessness very clearly last night.

She didn't believe him when he told her that he was fine.

He was equally helpless.

She couldn't describe how she felt back then.

They clearly understood each other's helplessness and uneasiness, but there was nothing they could do.

This experience made him a little lost. It was not wrong to say that he was at a loss.

He went back and forth several times in the night. Through the door, he saw her sleepy eyes close and close again. Only when he saw that she had really fallen asleep did he feel completely at ease.

He liked that she was jealous of him, worried about him and cared about him.

However, he had never expected to encounter such an unexpected situation.

It took her so much effort.

He didn't know what to do with her.

It was as if nothing was enough for her.

She was too calm and unreserved towards him.

No matter what, he had to accept her unreserved calmness towards him.

Actually, staying up all night was nothing to him. It was just that too many things had happened last night.

For the sake of the woman who had spent so much effort to let him sleep, he closed his eyes.

Anyway...

There was nothing else.

—

The news of the Bo family's private plane crashing was suppressed.

There was no mention of this online.

However, Bo Jinchuan wasn't the one who suppressed this matter.

When Yu Song investigated, he found it strange. After some investigation, he found out that Bo Yuelin had arranged for someone to suppress the news.

They were both members of the Bo family. This action didn't seem strange on the surface, but on second thought, it wasn't the case.

In the past, when the Bo family was in trouble, he had never done such a thing.

However, Bo Jinchuan instructed Yu Song not to interfere in this matter for the time being. He only instructed Yu Song to suppress the news of Master being hospitalized.

Yu Song did as he was told!

Even though such big news had been suppressed, it was still the hottest topic online.

Yuan Sichun, # Yuan Corporation, # Yuan Corporation's stock trends

The topics with the word "Yuan" came one after another.

In the next few days, the Yuan Corporation went on a roller coaster ride.

The stock market had already hit its limit for two consecutive days, and its assets had shrunk by 10%.

If this continued, the Yuan Corporation would really fall from the top!

It had completely turned into a joke.

Yuan Zhengchong could not give the shareholders an explanation. He braced himself and announced the fact that the company's assets had shrunk. Nearly ten billion yuan had evaporated in the stock market.

This data completely messed up the entire Yuan Corporation.

When such a situation happened to the usually stable Yuan Corporation, everyone sighed.

At the same time, she was wary of herself. She would rather pluck the fur from a tiger's mouth than provoke Ji Fengmian and Shen Fanxing.

When a woman was ruthless, she was terrifying.

Don't expose any weaknesses in front of these two women, and don't become enemies with them. Otherwise, if she wasn't careful, she would be tortured badly.

But in the business world, which one of them didn't walk on the edge?

How could there be no flaws?

Hence, she had to stay away from Shen Fanxing and her daughter.

Fortunately, the mother and daughter were only thinking about the Yuan Corporation.

In the past two days, the stock market had not even opened for three hours before it hit its limit down.

Ten billion yuan had disappeared, and the stocks were still falling. Yuan Zhengchong had no choice but to panic.

Chapter 1384: A Man's Caution

Yuan Sichun felt humiliated by Yuan Zhengchong's obvious contempt. She bit her lips and said,

"Dad, we don't have to beg the Bo family for this. Aunt has a lot of businesses in Country Y. Since it's a win-win business, I believe Aunt will definitely consider helping us... Country Y's state banquet is in a few days. I can tell her about this..."

Yuan Zhengchong was stunned. Talk business with Princess Ava?

When Ye Zhiqing heard this, she was suddenly enlightened.

Yes, she still had this cousin to rely on.

The anger on Yuan Zhengchong's face finally subsided a little. "How can she help? From what I know, she doesn't have many businesses. The only thing that was popular a while ago was the RM clothing brand. She also made a fool of herself at the fashion week. Moreover, the management rights are still in the hands of her two daughters!"

As a princess of the royal family, she was doted on by the queen to have her own brand outside. However, it was just an international fashion brand. How much money could she fork out to help him?

Yuan Sichun pursed her lips and said, "After all these years, it's impossible for her to only have this bit of business. However, as the princess of a country, she must hide it for the sake of external influence. However, if we ask her for help, she probably won't stand by and do nothing. For example, her nephew, Viscount Leisi, has many businesses in Country Y..."

Yuan Zhengchong suddenly fell silent. This suggestion was feasible.

After a while, he said,

"You're saying all this because you want to attend Country Y's banquet with me, right?"

Yuan Sichun pursed her lips and said, "I hope Daddy can fulfill my wish. After all, the state banquet is a big event. I want to experience it and broaden my horizons. I also hope to jump out of this circle and do something for the sake of the Yuan family..."

Yuan Zhengchong stared at her, deep in thought.

After a long while, he sighed deeply and said,

"Forget it, you're right. If you want to go to the state banquet, you can. Prepare yourself. The two of you can come with me."

"What?!"

The moment Yuan Zhengchong finished speaking, Ye Zhiqing's sharp voice sounded.

"You can go with Sichun alone. Why do you have to bring that little... Muran?"

The words "little b*tch" were instantly swallowed back by Yuan Zhengchong's indifferent gaze.

Seeing Yuan Zhengchong frown, Ye Zhiqing's expression changed and she suppressed her temper.

"Zhengchong, what I mean is that everyone has been gossiping about what happened back then. My cousin has also been implicated. She has a knot in her heart and definitely doesn't like Xiaochun. Aren't you deliberately causing trouble for her by bringing her along now? Moreover, what's the use of her going? Sichun will be the head of the Yuan family in the future. In terms of connections, Sichun alone is enough..."

Yuan Zhengchong frowned even more. "They're the ones gossiping outside. Don't tell me they're telling the truth? Why do you care so much? As for who will be the head of the Yuan family in the future, it's different! No matter who it is, what's wrong with them supporting each other?! With Sichun's character, do you really think she can do it alone?"

If it was Ye Zhiqing's guess in the past, Yuan Zhengchong's words made her understand that he wanted Yuan Muchun to participate in the management of the Yuan Corporation in the future.

How could this be?!

"Zhengchong, Sichun has been studying outside for the Yuan Corporation for so many years. She has sacrificed so much and suffered so much. Isn't it unfair for Sichun to do this..."

"Mom!"

Yuan Sichun suddenly interrupted Ye Zhiqing.

She knew that her mother had always been more rational than her, but she had her limits.

For example, Yuan Muchun, Yuan Muchun's mother, and the entire Yuan family.

"Mom, Dad is right. Xiaochun is also a member of the Yuan family. She knows more and will be of help to me in the future. I agree to go with her."

Yuan Zhengchong couldn't be bothered to deal with Ye Zhiqing. After all these years, he had noticed her intentions.

After all, Mu Chun wasn't her biological daughter, so it was normal for her to be selfish.

He couldn't be bothered to argue with her because he couldn't be bothered to be angry with her.

She waved her hand and left the living room, ignoring Ye Zhiqing's ugly expression.

Yuan Sichun patted her shoulder and said, "Don't be angry, Mom. Muran is also part of the family. She might really be able to help me a lot in the future."

"Are you willing to split the Yuan family with her?" Ye Zhiqing glared at her.

Yuan Sichun sneered, "How is that possible? The Yuan family is mine. It has nothing to do with her helping me. I'm just making the best use of it."

Ye Zhiqing looked at her and thought carefully. Her expression gradually softened.

"That's true. The Yuan family didn't raise her for nothing."

—

The old man had already woken up in the hospital. After a series of examinations, he was discharged from the critical period and transferred to the VVIP ward.

Bo Jinchuan accompanied Shen Fanxing for lunch before bringing her to the ward.

Before entering the ward, Shen Fanxing suddenly grabbed Bo Jinchuan's hand and said, "I won't go in, lest Old Master's mood is affected."

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her without saying a word. He held her waist tightly as they entered the ward.

At this moment, Bo Jinghang and Sang Yu were accompanying her in the ward. Little Wanwan was lying on the bed, her eyes wide open as she looked at the pale and sick old man sitting on the bed.

Seeing the two people at the door, Wanwan's eyes lit up.

"Big Brother, Sister-in-law!"

With that, she staggered towards the door.

Shen Fanxing bent down to carry Wanwan in her arms and made a shushing gesture.

Wanwan understood immediately and nodded vigorously.

The old man turned his head stiffly to look at the door. He saw the woman carrying the child beside Bo Jinchuan. There was a gentle smile on her usually cold face. Her gaze was gentle and the way she carried the child was practiced. Her action of silencing Wanwan made one feel uneasy.

His gentleness towards the child naturally made one unable to look away.

She had never thought that a woman like Shen Fanxing would focus on her family.

He had never thought of taking care of his husband and children.

It felt out of place.

When Bo Jinchuan saw Shen Fanxing bending down to carry Wanwan, he frowned and pulled her into his embrace.

Shen Fanxing turned her head to look at him in confusion. Seeing the man's dark expression, she blinked and smiled knowingly.

Based on her understanding of men, he should be cautious because he was afraid that she would be too tired.

She had hugged him in the past, but now that she was pregnant with the two little ones, she had to be careful.

However, he was too cautious.

He could even think of some unnecessary details better than her.

Thinking of the notebook in his study, Shen Fanxing's lips curled into a smile. Warmth surged through her body.

Wanwan wasn't heavy enough for Bo Jinchuan to carry her with both hands. He carried her with one hand.

Wanwan sat on his arm, worried that she would fall. She wrapped her arms around his neck and blinked at Bo Jinchuan's handsome but cold face. She smiled ingratiatingly.

Her fawning look could melt everyone's hearts.

Bo Jinchuan's lips twitched when he saw her silly look.

She suddenly looked forward to having a daughter...

Chapter 1385: Gay

That subtle expression was seen by the old man sitting on the bed.

A string in her heart seemed to have been flicked heavily, and her gaze froze.

She had never thought that her expressionless grandson, who seemed to be indifferent to everything, would have such a side to him.

However, when he saw the woman beside him, his face darkened.

With Wanwan in one arm and Shen Fanxing in the other, Bo Jinchuan walked towards the bed.

“Are you afraid that I won’t die quickly enough?”

Shen Fanxing remained expressionless.

There was no anger, grievance, smile, or embarrassment. Her face was expressionless.

Bo Jinchuan frowned and spoke coldly.

“She needs to be hospitalized for observation these few days. I got Butler Wu to arrange for someone to take care of her.”

Old Master Bo took another deep breath at Bo Jinchuan’s nonchalant attitude.

“I’m not hospitalized!”

“Up to you. I’ll arrange for a doctor to keep an eye on her.”

“...” The old master was trembling with anger. He panted and glared at Bo Jinchuan. His chest heaved and his eyes reddened.

His lips trembled. “... Where are your parents? How are they?”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and replied calmly, “I don’t know.”

“What do you mean you don’t know?!”

The old man roared angrily, his voice trembling. He clearly didn’t dare to face the truth.

“I don’t know, but the plane did crash. It’s unknown if the two of them are dead or alive.”

Bo Jinchuan explained calmly, not worried about the Old Master’s reaction.

Shen Fanxing watched the expression on the old man’s face quietly. After hearing Bo Jinchuan’s words, her eyes were filled with pain.

Pursing her lips, she suddenly felt sad.

His fate was unknown...

No one knew better than her how to torture the human heart.

The plane had crashed and the bodies of the captain and flight attendant had become reality. How could her father-in-law and mother-in-law survive such a painful outcome?

Reality was cruel. There was only a sliver of hope.

However, all of them had 100% hope.

Praying for fate and miracles...

Her parents-in-law were so good. How could they have encountered such an accident?

Bo Jinghang stood at the side with a tense face. He looked resolute and there was a hint of hostility in his eyes.

Sang Yu stood opposite him and her gaze landed on his face. Her lips moved a few times, but she didn't say a word. In the end, she turned her face away.

She stopped looking at the man's gloomy face.

Out of sight, out of mind.

"... Get out!"

The old man's lips trembled as he spat out the words.

"I don't want to see her! Get her out! Bo Jinchuan, if you insist on being with her, don't ever appear in front of me again!"

"Grandpa."

A gloomy voice suddenly sounded. Sang Yu's long eyelashes fluttered and the familiar voice surprised her.

In her impression, as long as her brother was around, Bo Jinghang would never speak in such a tone or in a serious manner.

"It's the most irrational thing to force someone to make a choice. If we don't do as you want, severing ties won't threaten anyone, and it's even more useless to flaunt your seniority. Don't forget, if it wasn't for your stubbornness, my parents wouldn't have left in a fit of pique..."

The old man suddenly held his breath. "... Are you blaming me?"

Bo Jinghang lowered his gaze and looked at him coldly. "Or do you still feel that you're not responsible at all?"

"You..."

"Grandpa!" Seeing that the old man was about to lose his temper again, Sang Yu hurriedly shouted.

"Grandpa, after all, something happened to Father-in-law and Mother-in-law. Jinghang must be in a bad mood now. Don't hold it against him!"

As she spoke, she walked around the ward and carried Wanwan from Bo Jinchuan's arms. She walked to Bo Jinghang and tugged at his clothes.

"Since Brother and Sister-in-law are here, Jinghang and I will go out first. Call us if you need anything."

Shen Fanxing nodded at her lightly.

Sang Yu smiled apologetically and dragged Bo Jinghang out of the ward.

“Get lost! Get lost if you want to!”

Shen Fanxing held Bo Jinchuan’s arm calmly and left the ward without a word.

Outside the door, Sang Yu was in a stalemate with Bo Jinghang with Wanwan in her arms. She was a little surprised to see them following closely behind.

“You guys...”

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “We have nothing to say to Old Master.”

Sang Yu opened her mouth and glanced at Bo Jinchuan, not knowing what to say.

Shen Fanxing’s gaze landed on Bo Jinghang and she asked coldly, “Bo Jinghang, are you gay?”

Bo Jinghang’s dark and handsome face twitched. Even Sang Yu took a long time to react. She looked at Shen Fanxing in shock, not knowing why she had said that.

Bo Jinghang was gay?

How was that possible?

Could it be that the bedsheets they had rolled these days were fake?

The veins on Bo Jinghang’s forehead throbbed. He turned around and glared at Shen Fanxing. “What nonsense are you spouting?!”

His angry tone made Bo Jinchuan frown instantly.

Shen Fanxing continued,

“You seemed to have sent the wrong email a few days ago. You sent it to my email.”

“What is it?”

Bo Jinchuan suddenly spoke in a deep voice, his dark gaze fixed on Bo Jinghang. At that moment, he wished he could pierce thousands of holes in his body.

Bo Jinghang frowned and glared at Shen Fanxing in confusion.

Other than when he was working, it was impossible for him to use something so old!

Besides, even if he had sent the wrong thing, he couldn’t have sent it to Shen Fanxing, who didn’t even have an email address. Besides, what did it have to do with him being gay?

F*cking gay?

He was a serious and straight man!

Shen Fanxing said calmly, “It’s a European calcium tablet. I don’t know what it is, so I clicked on it...”

Calcium tablets?!

Bo Jinghang's eyes widened!

What the hell?!

When did he have that kind of thing?!

If she wanted to see him, so be it...

"Hey! Brother, what are you doing? I didn't... I'm not... Brother! Brother!"

Shen Fanxing stood rooted to the ground as she watched Bo Jinhang being taken away by Bo Jinchuan. Her lips curled into a smile.

Bo Jinhang, who had denied everything three times, was about to explode when he saw the triumphant smile on Shen Fanxing's face!

This scheming woman!

But how did he provoke her to plot against him like this?

Chapter 1386: Bisexual

Sang Yu watched as Bo Jinchuan was taken away. She looked at Shen Fanxing in confusion.

"Sister-in-law, Bo Jinghang really..."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Don't you know?"

Sang Yu blushed instantly.

Looking at the disappearing figures of the two brothers at the end of the corridor, the smile on Shen Fanxing's face faded. She took a deep breath before turning around to enter the ward.

When the old master saw Shen Fanxing, his face darkened out of habit.

"Get out..."

"No one can stop me if I want to come in. If I don't want to leave, no one can chase me away. So don't waste your breath."

Shen Fanxing's cold voice interrupted the old man. Since there were only the two of them, she didn't show any mercy.

The old man narrowed his eyes as he watched her close the door.

"Why did you send Jinchuan away? Are you trying to assassinate him?"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, "You're too imaginative."

"..."

Walking to his bedside, Shen Fanxing looked straight into his eyes.

“You should know Ah Chuan’s personality very well. It’s impossible to use such a method to force him to submit.”

Old Master snorted coldly and looked at her sarcastic face.

Shen Fanxing asked, “Plotting against me? You think I should let go just because I love him?”

Perhaps she found it ridiculous after saying that. She turned her head and chuckled.

“Is this what you think, or is it the thought that Miss Yuan often instilled in your ears?”

The old man said in a low voice, “You don’t have to trick me. Is there a difference?”

“Of course there’s a difference. If it’s Miss Yuan, I have a chance to return the favor. If it’s you... Think about how you got together with Grandma back then. If you have to let go of someone you love, why would you rather be awkward with the old lady for the rest of your life and never think of letting her go?”

The anger in the old man’s eyes intensified.

Before he could speak, Shen Fanxing continued,

“The person I love must belong to me in this lifetime. It’s his regret to miss me in this lifetime. He won’t be happy without me. Only I can give him his happiness!

Letting go is a very cowardly thing, isn’t it? I have to get what I want even if I have to risk my life! Since it’s my true love, I have to take it for myself! Why should I give it to others? Who can love him in my place? No one!

Shen Fanxing’s words were like a drum pounding on one’s heart, echoing clearly in the ward.

The old man was stunned for a long time.

He had never thought that these arrogant and domineering words would come from a woman.

But he couldn’t refute her at all.

Just like what she had said just now, if he had allowed her to do what she wanted back then, he wouldn’t have resorted to unscrupulous means to get Wei Li...

But some things were done. He had never concluded why he had tried so hard to get Wei Li back then.

He only knew that he wanted it no matter what, so he had to get it.

She didn’t expect her mentality to be like this back then.

“Old Master, you shouldn’t have schemed against me like this. Once a person wants something, they will do everything they can to get it. At this stage, it’s still far from what I’ve done. Using the Bo Consortium’s inheritance rights to threaten me to give up on Ah Chuan? That’s impossible, Old Master... What you can give doesn’t mean that I can’t. As long as Ah Chuan wants it, I will help him obtain the Bo Consortium... No matter how difficult it is, I will. Who asked me to love him? I can give up everything for him, but I won’t let him leave.”

“In the end, what can the Yuan family give the Bo family? If the Yuan family is the only reason for rejecting me, then I’ll give it to the Yuan family! You know that I’m not just saying...”

The old master snorted and recovered from the shock of Shen Fanxing’s words.

“If you want to get the Yuan family, should I say that you’re innocent or stupid? How did you get the position of the eldest daughter of the Yuan family? How did Mu Chun’s mother die back then? Do you know?... Everyone knows. And then? What happened? Whose shoes were wet from the splash? Did Mu Chun become the eldest daughter of the Yuan family, or did her mother’s grievance get cleared? The relevant departments have to have a procedure to investigate the case. Has the Yuan family ever thought of investigating what happened back then? No, nothing. Do you know why?”

Because Ye Zhiqing’s backer was Princess Ava of Country Y.

Shen Fanxing understood.

“Do you think that the Yuan Corporation is already in your hands just because you’ve caused the Yuan Corporation to suffer such a huge loss? Haha... Naive! Do you know the principle of having an additional enemy? Even if the Bo family and the Yuan family part ways in the future, how can you guarantee that they won’t cause trouble for you in the dark?”

The Bo family isn’t afraid of trouble, but they’re afraid of delaying things. It’s something that I can do with a little effort, because it takes a lot of effort to deal with them! Shen Fanxing, can you settle this score?

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “I can calculate it clearly. You just want the smallest price to be repaid.”

“...”

“In the end, you’re not afraid of the Yuan family, but Princess Ava of Country Y.”

The old man pursed his lips and said mockingly,

“How is it? You’re resourceful. Do you have the ability to become a princess of Country Y?”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and sneered. “You make it sound like the Bo family has always relied on women to get to where they are today.”

The eldest daughter of the Yuan family and now the princess of Country Y.

“If you can’t do it, go out. There’s no need for the Bo family to sacrifice everything for you!”

Shen Fanxing smirked coldly and said, “Then you might lose your grandson. He’s willing to give up the entire Bo family for me.”

—

Bo Jinhang was dragged to the rooftop of the hospital by Bo Jinchuan. He thought that he would be beaten up first.

She hugged her head and dodged to the side, but the expected fist did not land.

After a long silence, she looked up and realized that Bo Jinchuan was already standing in front of the railing. He was looking in an unknown direction.

His back was straight and he didn't look like he wanted to beat him up.

He stood up slowly and frowned as he walked towards Bo Jinchuan.

"You're not fighting anymore?"

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and gave him a cold stare.

"Are you really gay or did you send the video by mistake?"

When Bo Jinghang heard this, the veins on his forehead bulged.

"Speaking of which, I'm angry! What do you mean by groundless rumors? Sister-in-law is clearly the one! I have a wife!"

"We can't rule out bisexuality. Scum."

"... F*ck!" Bo Jinghang couldn't help but blurt out, "I'm not!"

Chapter 1387: Then Cry

"... F*ck!" Bo Jinghang couldn't help but blurt out, "I'm not!"

Bisexual men and women, how could he do such a disgusting thing?

Also, his brother actually called him a scumbag.

Was this still his brother?!

However, after calming down, he suddenly realized—

"Since you don't believe me, why did you drag me out?!"

"For a ride."

A gust of cold wind blew past and Bo Jinghang shuddered.

A breeze on the rooftop in the middle of winter?!

There must be something wrong with her!

However, he definitely wouldn't say this in front of his brother.

His heart ached as he hugged his body. Bo Jinghang stood in front of him and looked at the park downstairs through the metal mesh. The park was filled with pines and cypresses. There were people pushing the patients and helping them take a walk.

It was an ordinary theater.

Her expression gradually turned cold and she stuffed her hands into her pockets.

His aura was no better than the cold wind on the rooftop.

“What if Grandpa really doesn’t agree to you and Sister-in-law?”

“No one has the right to interfere in my own matters.”

“But will it always be like this?”

“That’s not something I should consider,” replied Bo Jinchuan calmly. “If he feels that this is the way he wants to interact with me.”

The decision was not his.

Bo Jinghang took a deep breath. “Brother, have you heard from Dad and Mom?”

“...”

“In the past, when Mom was around, I only found her annoying... Until now, I haven’t let her have a grandson. I suddenly feel sorry for her...”

Bo Jinchuan gave him a cold stare and asked, “Isn’t Wanwan yours?”

Bo Jinghang frowned. “...Wanwan is Sang Yu’s sister, my sister-in-law! How many times have I said that you guys have discussed this before? All of you are saying this! I almost believe that Wanwan is my child.”

Bo Jinchuan gave him a meaningful look.

Bo Jinghang suddenly felt a chill down his spine.

That gaze...

It made him look like a retard.

“There’s no news of Mom and Dad now. Why do you look like you’re fine? Are you still their biological son? You’re making me seem especially pretentious when I’m sad...”

He had been used to seeing his brother’s expression since he was young. Now that his parents had encountered such a situation, he couldn’t quite adjust his emotions.

“Then cry,” Bo Jinchuan said calmly.

Bo Jinghang was speechless.

—

When the two brothers went downstairs, Shen Fanxing and Sang Yu were chatting on a chair outside the ward.

Wanwan sat in Shen Fanxing’s embrace and swayed her legs. Shen Fanxing was tidying her hair.

“Grandpa’s stubbornness is his business. It won’t affect me.”

Shen Fanxing said calmly while Sang Yu nodded lightly.

“Don’t take it to heart. Unless you can figure it out yourself...”

“He doesn’t understand.” After giving Wanwan two small whips, Shen Fanxing interrupted Sang Yu calmly. “He still doesn’t think that he’s at fault for what happened to his parents-in-law. I can’t deny that I’m not at fault at all. I’m also stubborn and insist on being with Ah Chuan. If I had taken a step back back then, I don’t think this would have happened.”

There was a hint of heartache on Sang Yu’s face. “Sister-in-law, this isn’t your fault...”

Hearing Shen Fanxing’s words from afar, Bo Jinchuan’s face darkened.

What he was worried about had happened.

He had been distracting her for the past few days, but he couldn’t stop her sensitive thoughts.

So, what did she want to do?

Now, she wanted to leave halfway?

“No, I’m in the wrong, Sangyu.” Shen Fanxing shook her head lightly. “Although it’s a pity, if I have the chance to do it again, I’ll make the same choice. I’ll be sad if I leave Ah Chuan. Besides, Ah Chuan won’t let me leave halfway. With this outcome, I can only pray that father-in-law and mother-in-law will be fine.”

Bo Jinchuan’s gloomy face brightened slightly.

‘Good to know.’

“Smart women are so emotional when it comes to dating. It’s too convenient.”

Bo Jinghang’s tone was full of envy and admiration. However, when his gaze landed on Sang Yu, his eyes shifted and turned into an unhappy expression.

When Sang Yu sensed the commotion and turned her head, she met his gaze. His calm and unresponsive attitude made Bo Jinhang angry for no reason.

Was he a block of wood or a pillar? Why didn’t he react when he saw him?

She had been looking at him like that for the past few days.

It was getting more and more annoying.

However, every time they were in bed, her confused expression and gentle demeanor made her seem like a completely different person.

What did she take him for?

Amusement?!

Bo Jinhang was enraged for no reason. Bo Jinchuan glanced at him and pursed his lips.

Serves him right...

Walking to Shen Fanxing, Wanwan, who was sitting on her lap, shook her head and looked up at Bo Jinchuan with a smile. She said softly,

“Big Brother, is Wanwan pretty?”

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her and said, “It’s alright.”

Wanwan was stunned and felt wronged.

She was not praised for being beautiful...

“Sister-in-law tied my hair...”

Seeing that Wanwan was about to cry, Bo Jinchuan said slowly, “She’s beautiful.”

Sang Yu carried Wanwan from Shen Fanxing’s arms.

She believed that he wasn’t sincere when he said that she was beautiful. If it wasn’t for that sentence, no matter how sad Wanwan was, she felt that the Bo family’s eldest brother wouldn’t have praised her.

Shen Fanxing stood up and asked, “Are you done?”

“Yes.” Bo Jinchuan pulled her over. “I’ll bring you to rest.”

When she reached Bo Jinhang’s side, Shen Fanxing saw the bruise on his cheekbone and smiled apologetically at him.

“I’ll help you loosen up.”

Bo Jinhang rolled his eyes.

She thought that she wouldn’t get a beating today, but before she left, her brother gave her a tight slap on the face.

So be it. In the end, she even said that she wanted to give Fanxing an explanation. He was so angry that he almost had a stroke.

Just as she opened the door and entered the ward, Yu Song hurried over.

“Sir, Madam.”

Bo Jinchuan replied calmly before leading Shen Fanxing into the room.

Yu Song followed and said to Shen Fanxing,

“Madam, your mother hasn’t been able to find you. She hopes that you can come home as soon as possible.”

After this reminder, Shen Fanxing suddenly remembered that she had to go home with her mother.

She had forgotten everything.

He took out his phone and wanted to call her back immediately, but he realized that his phone was already switched off.

Chapter 1390: The Witch Is Still a Witch Even When She’s Pregnant

“Wake up at 7:30 tomorrow. I’ve already set the alarm for you.”

Chu Yi's face turned cold and his eyelids twitched uncontrollably.

"Where did you hide the alarm clock?!"

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "You can choose to wake up at 7:29am."

As he spoke, he rolled up the window.

Chu Yi took two steps forward and said, "Hey, Shen Fanxing..."

The car suddenly drove past him!

Chu Yi was speechless.

Damn it, this witch!

Why didn't she learn when she was pregnant?

—

After returning to the apartment, Shen Fanxing washed up and sat beside the piano in her pajamas.

I-Believe...

At the end of the score, there were even a few lines—

Like a dream, like a miracle.

Hope when dreaming of you

You will be by my side

I BELIEVE

It was a few simple sentences.

However, the simpler something looked on the surface, the more unfathomable it was.

Who was "you"?

Shaking her head, Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and played a few notes skillfully. It was a tune given by Ji Fengmian.

—

Ever since the board meeting, Bo Jinchuan had not appeared in the company.

Everyone in the Bo Consortium was panicking.

That was because they had heard that the CEO had announced his resignation at the board meeting.

Not to mention the company's next director, even the position of CEO had been given up.

This was something no one had expected.

But some people felt that it was natural.

For the sake of the huge Bo Consortium, everyone in the Bo family was like wolves and tigers. If the board of directors fell into the hands of others, who would tolerate the executive director's authority in the company?

It was wiser to resign now than to be forced to resign later.

However, the huge Bo Consortium had rejected her just like that. They were indeed ambitious.

Moreover, it was for a woman...

However, how could the current Bo Consortium leave him?

She had always been used to following Bo Jinchuan's lead. Now that she had lost her backbone, it was no wonder that the atmosphere in the Bo Consortium was strange.

The old man had been holding his breath in the hospital ever since he heard the news.

However, from the start until now, Bo Jinchuan's repeated disobedience made him unable to bring himself to discuss this matter with him.

Bo Jinchuan wouldn't mention it in front of him either.

When the few directors in the company came to visit, they would always mention this question vaguely.

A country cannot be without a ruler for a day, and a family cannot be without a master.

The company had been following Bo Jinchuan's footsteps for so many years and it had become a habit. Now that he had suddenly resigned, it made her feel uneasy.

Until now, the two of them had seen each other almost every day, but they had never mentioned this.

When Third Uncle Bo Chengjiang found out that the Old Master was hospitalized, he rushed over from Hong Kong with his family. He stayed by the Old Master's bed and asked about his well-being.

Bo Chengjiang had long heard that Old Master was unhappy with Shen Fanxing and refused to let her marry into the Bo family. This made him gloat for a long time.

If this woman really married into the Bo family, it would be a disaster for them.

Back then, it was because of this woman that his son had almost met the King of Hell. After that, his stomach had been torn open again and he had to take away so many shares from him.

The sum was enough to make him want to kill her.

She couldn't enter the Bo family now.

The Qi family from Hong Kong came as well.

Even though Bo Jinchuan had threatened to cut ties with the Qi family, Qi Mingchu had no choice. After all, they had been friends for many years and the Qi family didn't want to give up on the Bo family.

It was true that he was here to visit Old Master Bo, but he wanted to see Yuan Sichun more.

Before she came, she had already informed Yuan Sichun. Hence, when she went to the hospital to visit Old Master, Yuan Sichun came along.

When Qi Mingchu appeared at the hospital, Bo Jinchuan frowned slightly.

“Brother Bo, I’m here to visit Grandpa.”

Qi Mingchu’s attitude was as if nothing had happened.

Bo Jinchuan couldn’t reject her kindness.

Besides, he couldn’t control whether the Old Master wanted to see him or not.

Not long after, Yuan Sichun arrived. She had exquisite makeup and was wearing an international luxury winter outfit. Her long hair was styled elegantly and her wavy hair swayed beautifully as she walked.

She was dressed like a rich young lady.

Yuan Sichun’s heart skipped a beat when she saw Bo Jinchuan.

Looking at his tall figure and his expressionless face, she was still infatuated and afraid.

“Brother Bo...”

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her coldly and said, “If I were you, I wouldn’t have the guts to appear in front of me again.”

The blood drained from Yuan Sichun’s face.

“Brother Bo...”

“Don’t call me again,” said Bo Jinchuan coldly. He turned to look at the ward behind him. “Aren’t you going to visit the Old Master? Go and see him.”

Bo Jinchuan’s voice sent chills down her spine. His words made Yuan Sichun feel uneasy.

She entered the ward nervously. When Old Master saw her, he suddenly felt a little upset.

He had lived most of his life because of Yuan Sichun. He had almost lost all his face.

Again and again, countless people laughed at her.

“Grandpa...”

Yuan Sichun also knew that she had been a little unlucky recently. Be it the news reports or the comments online, Old Master had been mocked and ridiculed along with her, making her feel too ashamed to face them.

“Coming.”

The old man’s expression was calm, but it was a response.

Qi Mingchu stood by the bed, his gaze fixed on Yuan Sichun the moment she entered. It was difficult for Yuan Sichun not to notice his burning gaze.

She looked up and smiled at him. "Mingchu, long time no see."

No matter how bad the rumors about her were, in Qi Mingchu's eyes, Yuan Sichun was still a goddess.

Others didn't understand her and didn't know how outstanding and beautiful she was.

Qi Mingchu nodded. "Long time no see."

Old Master asked, "Sichun, how's the Yuan family now?"

This question made Qi Mingchu look at Yuan Sichun.

"It's alright, Grandpa. Don't worry, the project in Father's hands will continue. He has already planned to ask Aunt for her help."

The old man pursed his lips. Indeed, he was right.

How could it be possible for the Yuan family to fall?

After staying with the old man for a while, Yuan Sichun and Qi Mingchu left the old man's ward.

"Are you okay?"

Qi Mingchu hesitated for a long time before finally daring to say this.

Yuan Sichun smiled bitterly and said, "I don't think so."

"Don't believe those comments online. Someone is deliberately stirring up trouble. The others are just blindly following the trend. It's stupid to be affected." Qi Mingchu comforted her.