

Chapter 1401: Ruthless

Bo Yuelin sighed softly and said, "It's inevitable for young people to be impulsive. Don't take it to heart for the time being. Jinchuan might be coming over later. You should have a good chat with him later..."

Yuan Zhengchong glanced at Bo Yuelin and suddenly shook his head and sighed. "Sigh, this is what makes young people worried. I've always admired Jinchuan's ability, but... he's still young and hasn't experienced love. He can't differentiate between what's important and what's not... With such a huge Bo Consortium in the hands of young people, I really don't know what will happen in the future..."

Old Master saw the way he looked at Bo Yuelin.

Everyone understood what he meant.

Bo Jinchuan had just reached the door when he heard their conversation. His dark brows furrowed imperceptibly.

Bo Yuelin pretended not to understand and smiled calmly.

The door opened and a few people saw Bo Jinchuan's tall figure walking in slowly.

Young people naturally had the aura and boldness of young people.

Young people could also be calm and composed like successful people.

And the things that older people had were relatively limited.

Seeing Bo Jinchuan walk in silently, Yuan Zhengchong felt an invisible slap on his face.

She felt a little embarrassed, but it was only for a moment.

The most important thing now was to get Si Chun back from Bo Jinchuan.

"Jingchuan, it's been so many days. Even if Uncle Yuan begs you, it's time to release Sichun..."

Bo Jinchuan stared at him coldly and said, "I haven't settled the score with her."

"What score?!" Old Master Bo suddenly shouted angrily, "What score do you have to settle with a woman?!"

Bo Jinchuan said calmly, "There's too much to settle! You and I... have unfinished business, let alone her."

"!!!"

Old Master Bo turned to look at Bo Jinchuan in shock. What he saw was the same face as before.

Yuan Zhengchong was alarmed by Bo Jinchuan's words.

He suddenly had a feeling that Si Chun wasn't doing well.

He even remembered the old master's debt, let alone Sichun...

“Jingchuan, I’ve told Old Master just now that Sichun has made a mistake. I’ve already taught her a lesson. You’ve locked her up for so long these few days. She has probably learned her lesson. That’s enough. She has something important to do now...”

Bo Jinchuan gave him a sidelong glance and asked, “Are you attending the state banquet? With her current condition, she shouldn’t be able to attend.”

Yuan Zhengchong’s heart skipped a beat. “What did you do to her?!”

“Nothing much. Six bullets. Now that I’ve survived, I can give birth.”

Six bullets...

Yuan Zhengchong’s head seemed to have been struck by a landmine and exploded.

She staggered and almost fell to the ground.

“Six... bullets. Bo Jinchuan, do you want her to die?!”

The old master was shocked again.

“I’m helping her.”

There was no expression on Bo Jinchuan’s face. If he smiled now, everyone would think that he was a ruthless monster.

However, Bo Jinchuan was in a bad mood. It was already his limit for him to remain calm.

He felt that he had been patient enough not to shoot the old fox in the ward.

“Help her? Go to hell?!” Yuan Zhengchong was so shocked by this news that he lost his rationality.

“She said that she would rather die than be with me in this lifetime. Don’t you think that’s fulfilling her wish?”

“...”

The few of them did not speak for a while. This was too similar to what Yuan Sichun could say.

“Let her go, let her go... Let her go!”

The old man roared again. He dragged the last word with all his might!

The entire floor of the VVIP ward could almost hear his voice.

Six bullets were enough to kill a person.

A human life...

What could make him so heartless as to take someone’s life?

Bo Jinchuan took two steps forward and stood by his bed, staring coldly at the pale-faced Old Master.

“When I was six years old, I had a dog. I gave it top-notch food and drinks. I treated it well, but one day, it bit Jinghang’s finger... I broke its neck with my own hands...”

“When I was 15 years old, I got the car I dreamed of. I took Jinghang out for a ride and was surrounded by the racing team in the mountain area. They pulled Jinghang out of the car and threatened me to race with my life. Jinghang’s knee was scraped, his head was hit three times, and his stomach was punched twice... I knocked their car and people to the bottom of the cliff... The car I just got was destroyed...”

Bo Jinchuan casually mentioned the two examples that had happened to him. His voice was calm, but the few people in the ward were shocked.

These were facts that they knew.

It was enough to believe because there were countless things more than these two examples.

“Yuan Sichun, I might have treated her well when I was young. I only wanted her to be happy, just like the dog I raised. I didn’t expect her to help me in any way, but I didn’t want her to repay my kindness with ingratitude. Have I been too obedient and easy to talk to these past few years? Have you forgotten that I have a temper too?”

“It’s not that I don’t allow others to gossip about me or even do something stupid in front of me. It’s fine. I’ll turn a blind eye to it and get by...”

He didn’t continue.

Everyone understood—

Bo Jinchuan looked like a gentleman on the outside. He was cold to outsiders. As long as one didn’t provoke him, he looked like a Buddha.

However, if it was someone he truly treasured, he would pursue the matter to the end even if he lost a single strand of hair. He wished he could skin the other party alive.

No matter the price, no matter who the other party was, and no matter the consequences.

For example, the dog he raised with his heart, the car he had been looking forward to, and the four racers he had knocked down the cliff were worthless in front of his brother Bo Jinghang.

Therefore, Yuan Sichun’s life was far from enough to offset what she had done to Fanxing.

Not even close.

The pressure in the ward made it difficult for them to breathe.

Bo Jinchuan shifted his gaze to Bo Yuelin, who was used to lowering his presence and acting as though nothing had happened.

“Second Uncle, why don’t you tell me if it’s you? Do you think Yuan Sichun should be released?”

Chapter 1402: Because I’ll Kill You

“Second Uncle, why don’t you tell me if it’s you? Do you think Yuan Sichun should be released?”

Bo Yuelin couldn’t react in time.

He looked up at Bo Jinchuan and pursed his lips habitually. “Unforgivable.”

Bo Jinchuan said coldly, "How unforgivable is that? Does it count when it involves human lives?"

Bo Yuelin's face stiffened. "... Sichun wouldn't go that far."

Yuan Zhengchong immediately replied, "Yes, Sichun is still young and hasn't made any overboard mistakes. Jinchuan, return her to me now. I promise that we'll mind our own business in the future."

"Too late."

"Jingchuan, you... what do you want?!"

"Her death is the best outcome. She gets what she wants, and I'm free. Out of sight, out of mind."

"Bo Jinchuan!"

Yuan Zhengchong was completely enraged this time.

At the very least, he had lowered himself and begged. He had tried everything, but he was unmoved.

It wasn't easy for them to meet. Didn't she change at all?

He couldn't possibly let his daughter die in Bo Jinchuan's hands.

The old master was shocked by Bo Jinchuan's words. In the past, he only knew that this child was smart and intelligent. He had the patience and tolerance that he should have. His decisiveness in the business world was top-notch.

He was born to be a ruler.

He knew about the two things he had just mentioned, and he didn't think too much about it back then.

He didn't see with his own eyes how he broke his dog's neck, nor how he drove the car and knocked the four racers off the cliff.

She only knew that something had happened, the dog had been buried, and the four lives had been dealt with cleanly.

He felt that she was rebellious and even youthful.

If he had seen Bo Jinchuan's eyes when he was angry, he wouldn't be as shocked as he was now.

He had hidden his ruthlessness too well.

Just as he had said, he looked too Buddha-like on the surface, so she had forgotten that he was actually a bloodthirsty demon.

Just like his father.

He had seen with his own eyes how his seemingly aloof son had massacred the number one gang in HK for Lou Ruoyi.

He was terrified.

"Where's Shen Fanxing? Does she know that you've arrested Yuan Sichun?" asked the old man as a thought struck him.

“She never needed me to interfere in her affairs.”

Bo Jinchuan gave the Old Master an answer. “She is her and I am me! The root of the matter is me. If Yuan Sichun didn’t insist on fighting me, she wouldn’t have wasted so much time and energy to deal with her. If I don’t do anything, I will always feel that I’m too useless as a man. I feel guilty towards Fanxing because I’ve given her too many chances.”

Old Master Bo’s hands trembled. “You hid it from Shen Fanxing... Now that that woman has left, you’re looking for us to settle scores?”

“Yes. She can’t bear for me to stand between you and her, so she has been compromising because you’re my closest relative. Because you’re good to me and because I’m biased towards her, she feels guilty towards you. She thinks that I’ve sacrificed a lot for her. But she has always been clear about love and hatred. She’s the one who has suffered too much for me.”

His hatred for Shen Fanxing was ingrained and Old Master Bo couldn’t bear to hear anything beneficial from Bo Jinchuan.

“Don’t you think she’s hypocritical? If she’s really afraid of making things difficult for you, why don’t she leave as soon as possible?”

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and his cold gaze landed on the old man. If he looked away, his skin would peel off.

“Because she probably knows that if she dares to leave, I will dare to kill the person who forced her to leave.”

Everyone was stunned.

Lunatic.

“Bo Jinchuan, are you crazy?!”

“So you should be glad that she didn’t leave me as you wished. Otherwise, neither of us would have a good life.”

He was a complete lunatic.

Bo Jinchuan felt that he was sober now. He had never doubted his decision.

Where did this obsession come from? Did a woman have to turn him into this?

There was no reason.

Like meant like.

He couldn’t stand it when she left him.

Perhaps he would really kill everyone when she left.

But that day never came.

Because Stars wouldn't leave him. Because she didn't like Wedding in a Dream. Because she hated that coward.

So no one would force her away, so he wouldn't kill Grandpa.

Unless she was willing.

But that day would never come.

Because he wouldn't let her leave.

There were only ifs and no results.

Therefore, there was no pressure in saying empty threats.

However, no one questioned his every word. Everyone present was shocked by his words.

"That woman had just left when you barged into my ward..."

"I'm just afraid of scaring her. It's enough for her to know that I'm good to her. She doesn't have to know anything else."

She would never have to witness his ruthlessness.

"But I didn't expect them to come so soon." Bo Jinchuan's voice was cold to the bone.

He looked at Bo Yuelin and said, "There are some things that I have to discuss with Second Uncle as soon as possible."

An expression finally appeared on Bo Yuelin's face.

"Why are you looking for me?"

Bo Yuelin narrowed his eyes and asked, "Do we have to talk in private?"

Bo Jinchuan stared at him coldly and asked, "So you want to chat here?"

Looking at Bo Jinchuan's cold and expressionless face, Bo Yuelin pursed his lips. He had some guesses about Bo Jinchuan's actions.

If he didn't agree to go out with him today, he would definitely not be nice to him.

As for what he wanted to do, he couldn't guess at all.

After hearing what he said just now, he finally understood this nephew who had never been close to him.

He was actually a complete lunatic.

Like his father, he didn't look like he had any attack power, but he was still a lion known as the King of Beasts.

He could tolerate his soldiers, his generals, and even unimportant people "playing" in front of him, but he could not allow anyone to set foot in his territory.

Anyone who touched it would be killed.

This realization made him walk out of the ward without even thinking for two seconds.

Her actions provided the answer.

Bo Jinchuan frowned, hiding the coldness in his eyes. However, he couldn't hide the hostility in his eyes.

He turned around silently with a cold aura.

Chapter 1403: Watermelon

“Jingchuan!”

Yuan Zhengchong wanted to stop Bo Jinchuan. He had yet to receive a satisfactory answer regarding Yuan Sichun.

“If you want your daughter to die earlier, feel free to stop me.”

Yuan Zhengchong stopped in his tracks and stood rooted to the ground. He didn't dare to take another step as he watched Bo Jinchuan leave the ward.

The veins on his forehead were especially obvious. He turned to look at the old man sitting on the bed.

“Uncle Bo, can't you give me an explanation?”

Old Master Bo closed his eyes for a long time before saying slowly,

“You can go back first. I'll send Sichun back to your Yuan family.”

Actually, he should have said that he would return Sichun to the Yuan family unscathed, but how could he say that now?

Yuan Zhengchong was silent for a few seconds. His tone was stiff as he used his authority as the head of the Yuan family.

“By tomorrow at the latest! I hope Old Master will be quick!”

—

In the ward next door, Bo Jinchuan and Bo Yuelin stood opposite each other.

“Second Uncle, just say what you want. It's just the Bo family. If you say it openly, it's not impossible for me to give it to you willingly! As for asking you to kill so many people? So what if you get the Bo family? You even dare to take your own brother's life. If word gets out, how long do you think you can sit as the chairman of the corporation?”

Bo Yuelin didn't expect Bo Jinchuan to be so frank.

However, how could he agree to this crime so easily?

He paused and suddenly laughed softly.

“Jingchuan, don’t spout nonsense without evidence. This isn’t a multiple choice question. It’s impossible for others to be certain that it’s me. It doesn’t feel good to be framed. Also... we don’t even know if your parents are dead or alive. Don’t speak as if they’re dead. It’s inauspicious.”

Bo Jinchuan stared at him quietly for a while, his eyes gradually turning red.

His gaze shifted and his lips tightened. “You’re right.”

He walked to the window and stood still. His long fingers rested on the windowsill as he looked at the sunny weather outside. He thought that in such weather, Fanxing’s flight should be smooth. Was she sleeping, listening to music, or daydreaming?

“I can’t have such thoughts until I find the two of them. Let’s talk about something else today...”

After a pause, he looked at the park downstairs. A middle-aged man was supporting a pregnant woman as he walked her carefully.

The woman placed her hand on her protruding stomach and stroked it gently. There was a faint and warm smile on her face.

His lips twitched as his gaze landed on the terrified man beside the pregnant woman.

He didn’t envy him at all.

Because his wife was prettier than he was, and she had twins in her womb.

He had two smarts.

“You’re trying to matchmake Yuan Sichun and me. This time, you’re trying your best to stop Fanxing from attending the state banquet. Second Uncle, what are you afraid of?”

Bo Jinchuan’s gaze was fixed downstairs. He saw the pregnant woman meeting another pregnant woman who was walking alone. He didn’t know what they were talking about.

“I’ve heard this question too many times. I’ve also given you an answer many times. I’m doing this for the good of the Bo family. Being with Sichun, the huge Yuan family will belong to you and the Bo family in the future. You know your grandfather’s condition now. His attitude is so unyielding. Isn’t it so that the Bo family can become better in your hands and you can take fewer detours?”

Bo Jinchuan smiled and said, “You know me very well.”

“So you know that you have to go against my wishes. Because I won’t compromise with you, you’ll only disappoint Grandpa in the end.”

“If you really wanted the Bo family, I might have given it to you if you had told me earlier. But now... Second Uncle, the more you want it, the more I won’t let go. I’ll only feel better when I see that you can’t get it.”

Bo Yuelin’s habitually smiling face turned terrifyingly cold. “Are you clearly falling out with me, Jinchuan?!”

Bo Jinchuan turned around and gave him a cold smile. “Second Uncle, have you embarrassed us?”

Bo Yuelin's face was filled with anger. "I don't know what you're talking about!"

"You don't know? That's good. Since we've fallen out, we might as well have a ceremony."

Just as Bo Jinchuan finished speaking, the door of the ward was knocked open. Bo Yuelin turned around and his expression changed.

Yu Song walked in, and two people walked in with a person on each side.

"Master!" The man shouted at Bo Yuelin, his face full of fear.

Even though his face had been beaten beyond recognition, Bo Yuelin still recognized him.

Bo Wei was one of the people who had been following Bo Yuelin.

The other person was Bo Cheng, Bo Wei's father.

The father and son were both by Bo Yuelin's side. It could be seen that Bo Yuelin trusted them and was loyal to them.

The television in the ward was suddenly switched on. It was still playing the video of the vicious car chase on the overpass in the city center.

Bo Jinchuan held the remote control and turned the volume of the television to the maximum.

"The mastermind behind this vicious car accident, Bo Wei. Does Second Uncle know him?"

Bo Yuelin did not expect him to find out about Bo Wei so quickly and even capture him.

He had nothing to say. Since Bo Jinchuan could bring Bo Wei to him, he was certain that Bo Wei was related to him.

The sound emitted by the television was deafening. Even though the door was closed, the entire corridor could hear the content clearly.

At this point, Bo Yuelin couldn't deny it. That would be too cowardly and it would seem like a last-ditch struggle.

"What do you want to do?"

Bo Jinchuan turned sideways and saw Yu Song standing beside him. He raised his hand and Yu Song handed him a pistol.

He didn't say a word the entire time. The sound of the trigger being pulled was drowned out by the news.

Seeing his actions, Bo Yuelin sneered.

"Jingchuan, I'm not scared. This is too easy for me..."

"Bang—"

Bo Yuelin stopped abruptly.

Her eyes trembled violently.

He paused and turned his head abruptly.

The voice spoke first.

When he turned his head, he saw Bo Wei's head exploding like a watermelon.

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Chapter 1404: A Good Thing

When he turned his head, he saw Bo Wei's head exploding like a watermelon.

Bright red blood splattered on the faces of the two people beside her, instantly blurring their vision.

They moved slightly and Bo Wei's body swayed before they lifted him up forcefully.

One shot.

Bo Yuelin looked at Bo Wei's widened eyes and suddenly felt as though he had fallen into an ice cellar.

He thought that he was just scaring him with a gun.

Unexpectedly, he really shot someone in front of him.

The gunshots were drowned out by the news broadcast.

They could hear a gunshot, but no one would have thought that someone would really kill someone with a gun.

Bo Jinchuan returned the gun to Yu Song calmly.

"A gun is a good thing," said Bo Jinchuan.

When dealing with people, it was simple and efficient.

She didn't have to worry about getting close to the person she hated, let alone being tainted by the filthy blood.

"That's why I can't hand the Bo family to you just because of my preference."

The Bo family was secretly in the military business, and they were self-sufficient.

Preferences?

Did she like to kill with a gun?

If she had only understood Bo Jinchuan's ruthlessness from his words in the old man's ward,

Now, he had witnessed his ruthlessness from his actions.

Ruthless wasn't just words.

"It's a ceremony to shed all pretense of cordiality," Bo Jinchuan said as his gaze slowly landed on Bo Yuelin's face. His gaze was as sharp and ruthless as a predator. "It's also a warning."

"You can come at me. But if you dare to touch the people around me again... try?"

“This is what happens when he tries to touch Madam Ji.”

Bo Jinchuan expressed his warning and threat vividly.

Other than Bo Yuelin and the lifeless Bo Wei, the other three people in the room couldn't help but shiver.

He was afraid.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door and a nurse entered.

“Patient, please turn down the volume of the television. I'm disturbing... Ah!!”

When her gaze landed on the person on the ground, the nurse screamed and ran out with a pale face.

Seeing Bo Yuelin's pale face, Bo Jinchuan smirked and hooked his finger at the two of them. He watched as they threw Bo Wei's corpse at Bo Yuelin's feet.

“No matter what, I died for you. Keep it.”

His tone was like a great gift. After saying that, he walked around Bo Wei's body on the ground and opened the door to leave the ward that was filled with the smell of blood.

“Sir, Shengshi Group's CEO Sheng has already stayed at the Pei family's hotel. We're waiting for your reply regarding the collaboration.”

“Since we're already here, this question seems unnecessary.”

Yu Song smiled. A smart person would appear smarter when doing business.

“I'll arrange a meal immediately.”

—

At four in the afternoon, the old man was discharged.

At six in the afternoon, Yuan Sichun was pushed out of the dungeon.

At eight in the evening, Old Master personally sent Yuan Sichun to the Yuan residence.

Seeing Yuan Sichun being tortured, Ye Zhiqing screamed and almost fainted!

Seeing that Yuan Sichun was obviously on her last breath, Yuan Zhengchong's face darkened.

He looked at the old man in the wheelchair with bloodshot eyes. “Uncle Bo, if anything happens to Sichun, the Yuan family and the Bo family will really become enemies!”

Old Master Bo's eyes trembled. His face seemed to have aged after a serious illness.

“I've let the Yuan family down.”

“Old Master, please go back. Thank you for sending Sichun back!”

The wealthy families, who had always valued etiquette, didn't even let Old Master in.

Yuan Muchun had just flown back from Hong Kong this afternoon. She wasn't looking forward to attending Country Y's banquet, but she wanted to see if Princess Ava, who had once murdered her mother, was round or flat.

If possible, she hoped that everyone who had participated in the murder of her mother would die.

Seeing Yuan Sichun being carried in with a pained expression, she suddenly gloated.

This "sister" of hers had stolen her life.

But that was not the most important thing. The most important thing was that in order to make her the eldest daughter of the Yuan family, her mother had died in their hands.

She didn't care about the eldest daughter of the Yuan family or the entire family.

If possible, it would be best if even the Yuan family disappeared.

Yet, there were people who valued the Yuan family more than their lives.

Yuan Zhengchong didn't know if he should be angry or sad. In the end, he could only wave his hand and instruct the servant to bring her to her room to rest. Yuan Sichun suddenly grabbed the corner of Yuan Zhengchong's shirt.

"Dad, I beg you. I want to attend the state banquet. I want to go..."

Yuan Muchun smiled coldly.

At this point, she couldn't even keep her life, yet she still wanted to attend the state banquet.

Why?

Was she going to attend the state banquet to hold her head high, or was she going to save the Yuan family because of her mission as the eldest daughter of the Yuan family?

The savior of the Yuan family?

Ha.

She looked coldly at Yuan Sichun, who was sweating profusely after struggling to sit up in the car.

She could even take a few breaths when she spoke. Even she admired her persistence.

Yuan Zhengchong's eyebrows shot up in anger. "Why don't you take a look at yourself? Why are you going to the state banquet? Are you embarrassing yourself?!"

Tears streamed down Yuan Sichun's face as she said, "It's because of this... that I can show my sincerity in front of Aunt. Father, nothing can happen to the Yuan family. I can't let Shen Fanxing succeed... Father, even if I die, I don't want to see Shen Fanxing live happily!"

She gripped the corner of Yuan Zhengchong's shirt tightly. Her weak voice seemed to have exhausted all her strength. Her voice wasn't loud, but the overflowing hatred made one's heart turn cold.

"...Nonsense!" After being stunned for a long time, Yuan Zhengchong couldn't help but shout in a low voice, "What's the benefit of going against her? What does it have to do with you whether she's living

well or not? You can't even take care of yourself, yet you still want to make things difficult for her. You're simply..."

"Dad! I beg you!"

Yuan Sichun didn't have the energy to say so much to Yuan Zhengchong.

Looking at her determined and ruthless expression, Yuan Zhengchong narrowed his eyes and said, "If you can't stand Shen Fanxing, I'll teach her a lesson for you. Get well first!"

"No! No!" Yuan Sichun shook her head. "Dad, I hate her. If I can't kill her with my own hands and see her in dire straits, I won't die in peace!"

No one understood how much she hated Shen Fanxing!

Chapter 1405: A Good Match

Everyone present could feel Yuan Sichun's hatred clearly.

Yuan Zhengchong looked at her intently and said, "Bo Jinchuan is treating you badly now. Do you still have feelings for him?"

Yuan Sichun shook her head. There was still unwillingness in her eyes, but more hatred.

"No, I want him to regret it! I want him to know how wrong he was to choose Shen Fanxing!"

Yuan Zhengchong narrowed his eyes and suddenly burst into laughter.

"Yes! That's right! You're the eldest daughter of the Yuan family, a woman he can't match up to in the future! In the future, he should submit to you!"

Yuan Sichun pursed her lips and gritted her teeth before lying back down.

Yuan Muchun stood at the side and watched the scene coldly.

Even now, the short man still admitted that Yuan Sichun was the eldest daughter of the Yuan family?

Had they ever thought about her feelings?

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It was a six-hour flight to Country Y.

Private jets, entertainment, and decor were the most luxurious.

After connecting to the WiFi, Shen Fanxing was about to browse the news online when her phone rang. She scrolled down and saw that almost all the news was about the vicious car accident in Ping Cheng City. She was about to click on it when her phone was snatched away.

"Pregnant lady, you should try to avoid these electronic devices and radiation, understand?"

Tang Jian lowered her head to look at the news that Shen Fanxing had opened. She silently erased the news and kept her phone in her pocket.

Shen Fanxing reached out to retrieve her phone, but Tang Jian grabbed her wrist.

“Madam Bo, think about the two babies in your stomach. Why don’t I remind you again? If a pregnant woman is exposed to radiation for a long time, it will cause the baby to be deformed...”

Shen Fanxing’s expression changed and she retracted her hand immediately. She clasped her hands obediently, afraid that she wouldn’t be able to control herself and touch her phone again.

She was obviously shocked by Tang Jian’s words.

She didn’t want a deformed child.

Seeing her like this, Tang Jian couldn’t help but shake her head.

But she also found it funny.

After hearing so many rumors, he would naturally let nature take its course when facing her.

Who would have thought that the great CEO Shen would be so easily threatened when she was pregnant?

“Why don’t you tell me about the news? It’s too boring to be alone.”

Tang Jian raised an eyebrow and sat opposite her.

“There’s no news. There’s a suspected vicious car accident in the center of Ping Cheng City. It’s currently under investigation.”

“Lehua Entertainment’s fraud contract is still under investigation. The media is waiting for news.”

“Best Actor Chu Yi, Pei Yaochi and the others have just entered the production team. The domestic Xianxia film is about to start filming and the release date has yet to be confirmed.”

“A well-known male celebrity has been accused of taking drugs. All three investigations have been denied. Just now, he personally admitted to taking drugs...”

“A well-known actor has been exposed as having an affair. He has held a press conference to apologize to his wife and the public...”

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

As expected of the hottest news at the moment. From the sound of it, all of them were definitely popular and had a lot of attention.

“I have to say, if there were no celebrities in this world, life would be so boring.”

Tang Jian looked at the trending news on her phone and couldn’t help but sigh.

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “This is one of the duties of celebrities—to entertain the public.”

Tang Jian raised an eyebrow and said, “From your tone, you sound quite proud. I’m talking about those who took drugs and cheated.”

“Other than celebrities, is there no one else who has taken drugs and cheated?” Shen Fanxing said, “It’s just the life they chose. Other than the consequences that they have to bear, they can also warn the public. I think it’s... meaningful.”

Although she raised an artist, she couldn't possibly not have any privacy.

As for what she did in her private time, she really couldn't ask too much.

Including their choice to take drugs and cheat.

Yes or no?

Tang Jian stared at her and raised an eyebrow. "You're really heartless."

Shen Fanxing shrugged and said, "Who isn't? They have nothing to do with me, and I don't feel their love for me. Humans are mutual."

Tang Jian was speechless.

It was indeed.

The others didn't treat her well either, so why should she let Shen Fanxing treat them well?

"You're quite clear. What about how you treat Old Master Bo? What do you think? Do you hate him?"

Shen Fanxing smirked and said, "Not really. He's stubborn and annoying. But he can't do anything to me, so he has no feelings for me."

"The premise is that he's Master's grandfather. If it's someone else..."

"Who else can be Ah Chuan's grandfather?" Shen Fanxing smiled. "There are no ifs. He can't do anything to me."

"Sometimes, I really can't understand where your confidence comes from."

If the old man really wanted to be strong, there would be thousands of ways to stop the two of them from being together.

"Ah Chuan gave it to me."

She thought that if she left as the Old Master had hoped, Ah Chuan would not let the matter rest.

He wouldn't let her off, nor would he let everyone who forced her to leave.

Yes, that's right!

Even if the other party was his grandfather, it was the same.

There were too many punishments.

There was always a way to hurt someone thoroughly.

Tang Jian had been involved in medicine for more than twenty years and had always scoffed at love.

Now, she was tempted by the glint in Shen Fanxing's eyes.

Taking a deep breath, she shifted to a more comfortable position and rested her chin on her hand for a long time before saying,

“Although you seem to be heartless to others sometimes, I still don’t think you’re a heartless person.”

“Of course,” replied Shen Fanxing without hesitation. “If anyone dares to touch someone I care about, I will return it to them double.”

She said with a smile, but Tang Jian could sense the danger in her smile.

Tang Jian shuddered and thought to herself that she was indeed the woman who was paired with Mr. Bo.

—

In the Royal Palace of Country Y.

As the state banquet was around the corner, Queen Yulia invited her children to the palace for a meal tonight. She reminded them of the things to take note of during the banquet and how rare it was for them to have a chat.

Her children had their own lives now. She even had grandchildren.

She was blessed with many children and grandchildren.

She knew that the old nanny who had been by her side often said the same thing.

However, all these years, there had been a knot in her heart that she couldn’t untie.

Chapter 1406: I Will Give Her Everything

There was still some time before dinner.

In the garden outside the queen’s chamber, Queen Yulia was wearing a white high-quality velvet dress with a crimson bird embroidered on it.

It was vivid and lifelike.

Her skin was very fair, but one could tell that she was old. Her snow-white hair was tied up behind her head, and her eyes were slightly sunken, making her dark blue eyes look deeper.

At the same time, he was wise and dignified.

There was a kind of quietness and elegance that belonged to an oriental woman. Standing there quietly was a kind of tranquility.

Without batting an eyelid, a sense of nobility and dominance seeped into her body.

There was a faint sense of familiarity.

The old granny trembled as she tried to put the cloak on her.

Queen Yulia reached out to grab the strap of her cloak and draped it over her shoulders.

Through the huge glass in front of her, her lips curled up slightly and her deep eyes looked extremely gentle.

“Leah, you should retire.”

Leah stood beside her and said respectfully, "Leah said that she would serve the queen forever."

Queen Yulia smiled and looked down at the pair of gold and jade bracelets in her hand. She muttered softly,

"It's time for me to retire."

Leah's gaze landed on Queen Yulia's hand. She watched as her wrinkled fingers caressed the bracelet lovingly, as if she was caressing the delicate princess through them.

She sighed silently. After decades, she was used to seeing the queen like this.

Even now, she still couldn't let it go?

Yes, the daughter she doted on the most had to be missed for the rest of her life.

However, one had to look forward to life, right?

No matter how much she missed him, he was already gone.

"Queen..."

Not far away from the window were a few children who had arrived early. They looked to be three or four years old and were carefully guarded by a few servants playing with the most exquisite toys.

There was no lack of love in Queen Yulia's expression, but there was also unconcealable sadness.

"... I know I shouldn't miss her. But every time I see my children and grandchildren at a gathering, I wonder what my daughter will look like if she's alive now. Will she be married? Will she have her own children? Will she be a grandmother or grandmother now? I hope she won't have a hard time... But I know that all of this is only a if because the truth is that she's no longer in this world..."

Yulia's voice began to choke. She raised her hand and placed the bracelet on her chest. Her lips trembled and her eyes were filled with tears.

Leah's heart ached, but she couldn't say much to comfort him.

All these years, she had tried.

However, she felt that comfort was more cruel.

At the very least, the princess was still alive in the queen's heart. If she persuaded her to let it go, wouldn't that mean that she wanted her to kill the princess in her heart?

She might as well remember that the princess had always been alive.

Tears blurred her vision and the figures of the few great-grandchildren playing in the courtyard gradually blurred into a shadow.

"Queen, you're very happy now. Please put more love on the little prince and little princess."

"It's not the same." Queen Yulia shook her head. "I can give them a lot of love, but I can't give them my love for Phoenix. It's not the same. It's completely different. No one will take her place in my heart. No one can share my love for her. Yes, Leah, I admit it. I'm biased. I'm biased. If I could, I would give her

everything I have. I'm that biased... I only want her to come back. I'll give her anything if she comes back..."

Queen Yulia sobbed. Countless nights, countless times when she was alone, and countless times when she missed him, could not dull her love for Phoenix.

Leah was still at a loss.

He could only stand quietly beside her.

In the corridor leading to the garden, Ye Jingyun had brought Bailey along to please Queen Yulia.

In the end, the three of them heard what Queen Yulia had said.

Phoenix, Phineus. Translated: Phoenix.

Ji Fengmian.

As long as she comes back, I'll give her anything...

What should he give her?

Was she the noble princess or the emperor of Country Y?

She knew.

If Ji Fengmian returned, her mother... no, her adoptive mother would definitely hand over the throne to him.

As long as Ji Fengmian wanted it.

She would definitely give it to him!

Based on what she had just said, she knew that there was no doubt about it.

Ye Jingyun clenched her fists tightly. Her nails dug into her palms, but she didn't feel any pain!

Ji Fengmian had only been by her side for a few years, but she could not forget him!

It had been more than thirty years!

It had been more than thirty years since she was brought to the palace!

She stayed by her side every day to please her.

In the end, she couldn't compare to her daughter who had died so long ago.

As long as she came back...

She couldn't come back!

The only token was in her hand. Even if Ji Fengmian wanted to come back, he wouldn't be able to!

As for what he wanted to give her, it could only be hers!

She had stayed by her side and served her. After being filial for so many years, she had given Ji Fengmian an obedience that he couldn't.

Didn't she deserve those things?

Moreover, she had been replacing Ji Fengmian all these years. Since she was replacing him, she had to replace him thoroughly, right?

Ji Fengmian couldn't return. Even if he was alive, she wouldn't be able to return.

Thinking of this, Ye Jingyun's lips curled into a smug smile and her clenched fists gradually loosened.

At the side, Bei Xi had already pouted. "She's been dead for decades. She should have forgotten by now. Why is there no end to it?"

"Shut up!" Ye Jingyun poked Bei Xi's waist. "Can't you see that Grandma is in a bad mood? Hurry up and coax her!"

Bei Xi was displeased. "So what if she coaxed me? I don't think she likes me more!"

Although she said that, she still walked forward.

Bailey took two steps forward and stood in front of Ye Jingyun.

"Mother, why did you let them live? Aren't you taking precautions? How can you guarantee that Grandma's biological daughter won't return?"

"If I want to do it, I have to do it unexpectedly. That woman is too wary of me now. If I force her, she might really rush to Country Y. It's better not to blow things up. I can't create any public opinion, especially at the critical moment of the succession!"

Chapter 1407: Full of Descendants

"If I want to do it, I have to do it unexpectedly. That woman is too guarded against me now. If I force her, she might really rush to Country Y. It's better not to blow things up. I can't create any public opinion, especially at the critical moment of the succession!"

"As for her return, hmph, she won't have the chance in this lifetime. The only token is in the Queen's hands now. She doesn't have a token to prove that she's a real princess! Moreover, how can she meet the Queen of Country Y just because she wants to?"

Bailey pondered for a while and seemed to have understood something. She gave a reassuring smile.

In that case, she didn't have to worry about her life being ruined.

So many years had passed and everyone's lives had been set. If they returned, wouldn't everyone be uncomfortable?

She was used to her life as a commoner. She was used to her luxurious life as a princess. This was good.

She thought that perhaps that woman had not thought of getting it back after all these years. It should be what she thought.

Bailey smiled and walked towards Queen Yulia. She wasn't unfilial to her grandmother.

"Grandma!"

Bei Xi called out in a clear voice. Queen Yulia's eyes flashed and she quietly handed the pair of bracelets to Leah. She retracted her tears and smiled at Bei Xi.

Bei Xi was young and exuded an arrogant aura, like a spoiled princess.

Sometimes, she would remind Ye Jingyun to take good care of her, but she was still the same.

However, the child had a sweet mouth and often said nice things to make her happy.

Now that she was old, looking at the energetic young man, she felt that he was full of energy. She also felt that at this age, he should be like this. Hence, she doted on Bei Xi.

Moreover, Bei Xi and Bei Lei's father had been outside all these years. His concern for them was indeed disappointing.

After all, these two girls were not by her side often, so she had no reason to be picky with this young girl.

Moreover, they did behave like princesses.

That was enough.

If it was her biological daughter, her biological grandson, she would definitely do her best to pamper him.

"How old are you? Why are you still so noisy?"

Bei Xi held Queen Yulia's arm. "Because I look too much like Grandma."

Yulia chuckled and patted her hand. "You're the only one with a mouth. You've said all the nice things."

Bailey walked over and greeted Yulia with a smile. "Grandma."

Yulia nodded and Bei Xi said, "Look at your sister. She's only two years older than you. I wonder how much steadier she is?"

Bei Xi looked a little unhappy. "I don't care. Grandma must like me more. No, I'm two years younger than Sister. Then you should like me more."

Queen Yulia chuckled in amusement.

In fact, compared to Bailey, she was more biased towards Bei Xi.

This was because Bailey was too steady. She usually didn't speak and her actions were elegant and poised. However, she gave off the feeling that she was a scheming person.

She could protect herself, but if she wanted to harm others...

She suppressed the hidden feelings in her heart and quietly looked at the two young girls beside her.

If her daughter was still alive, would she have a lively daughter like the two of them?

Ye Jingyun stood not far away and watched as her two outstanding daughters coaxed Yulia with smiles. She couldn't help but feel smug and gratified.

After a while, a servant came to inform them that dinner was ready. The few of them then walked slowly towards the dining room.

At this moment, many people had gathered in the dining room. The two sons had brought their families, and the entire five-meter-long table was filled with people.

The children of the sons, the other half of the children, and their respective babies.

This was what it meant to have many descendants.

Seeing that Queen Yulia had arrived, everyone stood up respectfully and welcomed her to the main seat. They sat down slowly and they followed suit.

The children chattered non-stop, but Yulia wasn't annoyed. She sat there with a pleasant expression.

Other than the fact that something had really crossed her bottom line, Queen Yulia rarely flared up in front of others.

However, no one dared to do anything inappropriate in front of her.

"It's rare for us to be together. There's no need to be restrained."

Yulia said calmly. Everyone replied in unison and started eating.

After dinner, Yulia arranged for a special place for her to tease her great-grandson. Unknowingly, it was getting late.

Afraid of disturbing her rest, the children left.

The day after tomorrow was the state banquet. After that, it would definitely be the hereditary throne.

At the very least, nothing could go wrong during this process.

After leaving the palace, Ye Jingyun found a corner and took out her phone, which had been ringing non-stop since dinner. She returned the call.

"What's the matter? I was just having a meal."

It was the same low and familiar voice on the phone. "I didn't stop Shen Fanxing. She should reach Country Y around midnight. Keep an eye on her."

Ye Jingyun frowned deeply. "You can't even stop someone?"

The other party's tone darkened. "What do you know?!"

"Alright, alright, I understand. I don't think she can do anything. I'll think of a way myself."

Just as she finished speaking, the other party hung up.

"Trash. You can't even stop a person, and now you want to show off to me..."

Ye Jingyun's face was full of disdain as she made another call.

“Shen Fanxing arrived in Country Y this morning. Help me investigate her whereabouts.”

The other party responded. Ye Jingyun put away her phone and hurried towards the car not far away.

—

After more than ten hours, Shen Fanxing had already gone to the washroom a few times.

Not long ago, she had eaten a piece of cake and felt uncomfortable in her stomach. She got up and leaned against the sink.

The two babies knew how to dote on others. They knew that their mother would have a harder time when she was pregnant. Hence, Shen Fanxing rarely had morning sickness during pregnancy.

She vomited as much as she ate.

As long as it wasn't something unacceptable or uncomfortable, Shen Fanxing would be fine.

Perhaps it was because he had been on a plane for too long.

She leaned on the sink and retched twice, but she didn't vomit anything.

Chapter 1408: There Will Be an Answer

“Speaking of which, CEO Shen and her mother's story is more exciting than the other.”

“That's right. Not only did a person who was supposed to be dead suddenly appear, but she's now being hunted down so blatantly...”

“How dare he barge into the city center in broad daylight! I wonder if he's President Shen's enemy or someone Chairman Ji has provoked...”

Ben wanted to turn on the tap, but he didn't let go.

After hearing the conversation between the flight attendants, her face turned cold.

Approaching the drinking room next door, a few flight attendants chatted as they washed the utensils.

When she saw Shen Fanxing, her voice trailed off and her face darkened.

“CEO Shen...”

Shen Fanxing said coldly, “What were you talking about just now? That vicious car accident in the city center targeted my mother?”

The flight attendant bit her lips, feeling uneasy.

His summary was concise and to the point.

They didn't dare to make a sound.

“Yes or no?!” Shen Fanxing's angry voice sounded, and her domineering aura made their hearts skip a beat.

“Yes... yes...”

“But CEO Shen, don’t worry. It was reported on the news that your mother is fine...”

“Yes, yes, yes...”

Shen Fanxing’s face darkened.

She turned around and left the washroom.

Before Tang Jian could say anything, she heard Shen Fanxing’s cold voice.

“Give me your phone.”

Tang Jian looked at the few flight attendants following closely behind and frowned. She had a rough idea.

“The news said that your mother is fine.”

Shen Fanxing remained silent and looked at her coldly. She opened her hand and waited for her to return the phone.

Tang Jian paused for a few minutes. He could tell from Shen Fanxing’s expression that there was no room for negotiation. He handed the phone to her.

Shen Fanxing took the phone and called Ji Fengmian.

At ten in the morning, she didn’t think about whether Ji Fengmian was asleep.

It took a long time for the call to be connected.

“What’s wrong?” Ji Fengmian’s voice sounded sleepy, and his low voice made Shen Fanxing feel relieved.

“Are you alright?” asked Shen Fanxing.

“What do you hope will happen to me?”

“No...”

Feeling that her words were too harsh, Ji Fengmian leaned against the head of the bed and said, “I have someone protecting me. When I was hit, my forehead hit the back of the chair in front of me. Everything else is fine, don’t worry.”

Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief and held her forehead. Her eyes were filled with relief.

After a moment of silence, Ji Fengmian said, “If there’s nothing else, I’ll hang up first.”

“Mom, wait!” shouted Shen Fanxing immediately.

“Anything else?”

Shen Fanxing hesitated for a few seconds before taking a deep breath and saying, “I’m fine. Rest early.”

Ji Fengmian was silent for a while before he hung up.

Sitting in her original seat, Shen Fanxing's face was stern and her brows were furrowed. No one knew what she was thinking.

She threw the phone at Tang Jian and said calmly,

“Can you tell me about today's news?”

“The news about today's vicious car accident has the most views, spread the fastest, and received the most attention. Even the news of the Best Actor joining the cast has been suppressed. Various television stations, self-media, and social media platforms have also received the most attention.”

Tang Jian looked at Shen Fanxing and frowned. After a long while, she said slowly,

“Someone wants me to know this news. She... doesn't want me to attend the state banquet?”

Tang Jian opened her mouth and suddenly remembered what Bo Jinchuan had called her to remind her not long after the plane took off.

Don't let her watch the news.

At first, she didn't know why, but when she saw the news online, she reacted.

However, she realized that Bo Jinchuan was afraid that Shen Fanxing would be affected by the news.

Hearing Shen Fanxing's words, she was enlightened again.

If Shen Fanxing knew about this, she would definitely choose to get off the plane.

After all, she was her biological mother. How could she go to Country Y to attend a state banquet that would not benefit her?

Someone had taken advantage of this and deliberately caused such a huge commotion to attract Shen Fanxing's attention so that she would cancel her trip to Country Y.

But no matter who it was, the first thing they would consider wouldn't be this, right?

This woman's thinking was indeed extraordinary.

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes dangerously.

Could it be that Yuan Sichun was so bold?

However, she rejected this idea not long after.

The matter regarding Lehua Entertainment was still under investigation. Now, Yuan Sichun's every word and action was being watched. Moreover, she had probably placed all her attention on attending Country Y's banquet recently. How could she do such a brainless thing again?

Although Yuan Sichun wasn't smart, it was unlikely that she was the culprit.

But besides her, who else didn't want her to attend the state banquet?

Could it be... Bei Xi?

But with Bei Xi's personality, shouldn't she take advantage of the state banquet to teach her a lesson?

For some reason, although this matter seemed unrelated on the surface, she couldn't help but think of the scene when her mother suddenly jumped off the ship.

In fact, even she couldn't answer why she agreed to attend Country Y's banquet back then.

No matter how she thought about it, she couldn't think of a conclusion.

She couldn't think of anyone who wanted to stop her from attending the state banquet.

Yet she knew that her mother must have the answer.

However, her mother had no intention of telling her.

Country Y...

Was she involved with her mother?

Shen Fanxing didn't think too much about it because the possibility in the depths of her mind was too distant and unrealistic for her.

She must be overthinking.

The radio in the cabin was already announcing that the plane was ready to land.

Shen Fanxing snapped out of her trance and fastened her seatbelt as though nothing had happened.

Seeing the change in Shen Fanxing's expression, Tang Jian felt helpless.

Along the way, she realized that the closer she got to Shen Fanxing, the more confused she became.

In this world, no one knew what was in her head.

The plane landed on the ground. The wheels rubbed against the cement ground, making the entire cabin seem a little bumpy. The sound was also a little uncomfortable.

Shen Fanxing placed a hand on her stomach calmly.

Perhaps, all her doubts would be answered at the state banquet...

Chapter 1409: You're a Hooligan!

When they got off the plane, there were already people waiting to receive them.

He sent Shen Fanxing to the most luxurious hotel in Country Y.

The hotel was famous in the world, but Shen Fanxing felt that the service was... too enthusiastic.

She was so enthusiastic that she couldn't help but suspect something.

Wasn't staying in a hotel the most basic procedure?

Tang Jian said calmly, "This is Mr Bo's business in Country Y, so it's naturally yours. You don't have to handle the procedures yourself."

“His property?”

Tang Jian blinked. “Yes, it’s his, not the Bo family’s.”

Shen Fanxing couldn’t hide her surprise as she surveyed the luxurious hotel...

If she wanted to build this hotel, she would probably need to invest an astronomical amount of money.

She seemed to have an impression of this hotel. It seemed to be a chain hotel.

If this hotel belonged to him, then those in other countries...

“You might not know your husband well enough. Even if he really gives up the position of the Bo Consortium’s global CEO, you can still live like a queen.

I’m thinking about the man who was forced to marry by his grandfather in Ping Cheng City to strengthen the Bo family. What was he thinking when he saw the Old Master and the Yuan family putting in so much effort in front of him?

Shen Fanxing was silent for a while before saying, “He has something he has to protect... Everyone wants perfection.”

Before meeting her, he had always done well. He was a perfect person.

Tang Jian didn’t comment. “In this world, perfect people aren’t perfect. There are gains and losses. Perfect people are perfect.”

Shen Fanxing frowned and looked at Tang Jian’s face. She smiled and said, “You make sense.”

“That’s the truth.”

Perhaps she was too convincing. All this while, the uneasiness and guilt that had been hiding in a corner of Shen Fanxing’s heart seemed to have gradually dissipated.

Everything was perfect.

Yes, it was not a bad thing to be unable to get what she wanted.

—

Shen Fanxing had just reached the hotel when Ye Jingyun received the news.

“You’re actually staying at Jun Lin Hotel. You’re quite arrogant.”

Ye Jingyun snorted disdainfully.

Even for the royal family, they would only choose the Jun Lin Hotel occasionally unless they were meeting an important international figure.

In all her years in Country Y, she had only been to Jun Lin Hotel a handful of times.

Although the Ye family had many businesses, she had wanted to meet the boss of Jun Lin Hotel many times to discuss the cooperation with the Ye family.

But no matter how they investigated, they did not know who the owner of this hotel was.

Even she had only been to a few places. She didn't expect this woman to stay in this hotel the moment she arrived in Country Y.

She narrowed her eyes and suddenly felt a little unbalanced.

She had worked hard to become the princess of Country Y, but now, she couldn't even compare to a commoner?

She gritted her teeth until they were sore.

The better the life of the mother and daughter, the more ridiculous it would be for her to be a princess for so many years.

—

The next day, she went out to shop around the hotel. When she returned, the manager ran to her and handed two beautifully packaged boxes to Shen Fanxing.

"What's this?"

The blond and sexy lobby manager smiled. "A gift from your husband."

Shen Fanxing's eyes darted around before she smiled and took the box.

"Thank you."

She returned to her room and opened the box. As expected, it was a gift.

Unexpectedly, this gown still stunned her.

In another small box, there was a pair of exquisite flats in the same color as the gown. Shen Fanxing couldn't help but chuckle.

How meticulous was this man?

She could even think of flat shoes.

Rubbing the shoes, Shen Fanxing's smile faded.

The man's tall figure, extraordinary temperament, and handsome face appeared in her mind.

Mmph...

The next day, she missed him.

She put down her shoes and took out her phone to look at the time. Then, she called the man.

Not long after, the call was answered.

The face that appeared in the image coincided with the face in her mind.

"Hmm? Are you used to it?" asked Bo Jinchuan with a gentle smile.

"It's alright. I've received the gown, and this..."

Shen Fanxing waved the exquisite flats in her hand, her face full of smiles.

Bo Jinchuan looked at the shoes and seemed to have thought of something. The smile in his eyes deepened. "Safety and comfort are the priority. Who asked you to be the children's mother?"

The children's mother...

"I like it very much."

Shen Fanxing was moved.

This new identity was unfamiliar yet expectant.

She liked this identity.

Bo Jinchuan's wife.

The mother of his children...

Shen Fanxing smiled warmly. No one knew how much happiness was hidden inside.

Even 100% couldn't describe it.

Looking at her beautiful face, Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and his jaw tightened.

"Did you miss me?" he asked again. His low and gentle voice was obviously hoarse.

Shen Fanxing placed her shoes aside and looked at the screen again. She nodded without hesitation and said, "Yes."

There was an unreadable glint in Bo Jinchuan's eyes. "I'd rather you say no now."

Shen Fanxing didn't understand and frowned slightly. Her eyes were filled with confusion and her red lips parted, her voice soft with dissatisfaction.

"Why? I really miss you."

This woman...

Bo Jinchuan's Adam's apple bobbed.

After two seconds of silence, he suddenly said, "Fanxing, take off your clothes..."

Shen Fanxing blinked in confusion.

After two seconds of silence...

Shen Fanxing blinked her eyes in disbelief.

Her eyes widened instantly!

Almost at the same time, her face turned as red as paint.

"You... Bo Jinchuan, where's your integrity?!"

In those few seconds, her mind went blank for a moment!

When she regained her senses, she couldn't believe it.

This man!!

She was so embarrassed!

Bo Jinchuan, on the other hand, had a calm expression on his face. His voice was hoarse and his eyes were burning with desire.

"I miss you too. Be good and let me see you."

Shen Fanxing shook her head firmly and grabbed the front of her shirt. "No! Bo Jinchuan, you... you hooligan!"

Chapter 1410: Hooligan

Shen Fanxing shook her head firmly and grabbed the front of her shirt. "No! Bo Jinchuan, you... you hooligan!"

"Fanxing," Bo Jinchuan's low and hoarse voice sounded again. There seemed to be flames burning in his eyes. "I miss you so much. What should I do?"

Bo Jinchuan regretted it. If he had known how much he missed her, he would have ravaged her before she left.

Now that they were separated by the screen, she could see but not touch. Every time she thought of the feeling of kissing and hugging her, she wished she could reach out and grab this torturous woman from the screen and caress her.

Glancing at the desk in front of him... his eyes darkened...

Yes, this desk was not bad.

The more she thought about it, the more tense her body became.

Seeing the obvious emotions in Bo Jinchuan's eyes and the helpless look on his face, she felt sorry for him.

It had been hard on him ever since he found out that she was pregnant.

Her grip on her shirt loosened slowly. "... I can't stay here for long. I'll be back in a few days..."

"A few days is a few days. Now is the time. Be good and let me see..."

Shen Fanxing bit her lips tightly and her face flushed red. Her attitude softened and she said, "What's the use of looking? You... Don't do anything strange..."

She couldn't imagine that Bo Jinchuan... a man with a naturally abstinent face would...

She closed her eyes. No, she couldn't imagine that scene...

"What strange thing?" Seeing that she wasn't as tough as before, Bo Jinchuan's eyes glinted teasingly.

"It's..." Shen Fanxing trailed off.

Seeing her shy expression, Bo Jinchuan chuckled and said, "I'm just looking at you. I won't do anything strange. Strange things must only be done to you."

Shen Fanxing wanted to hang up immediately.

"Fanxing, you have to be obedient now. Otherwise, I might have a hard time tonight... Can you bear to?"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and looked down at her clothes. "I haven't showered..."

Bo Jinchuan pondered for a while before saying, "That's good."

"Yes?"

"Take your phone to the bathroom."

"..."

An hour later, Shen Fanxing walked out of the bathroom with her face flushed.

She charged her phone and placed it on the bedside table. Without a word, she crawled under the blanket and covered her head with it.

Ten seconds, twenty seconds...

She suddenly lifted the blanket and looked at the darkening sky. Her eyes were misty and her face was red. She said softly—

"Hooligan."

—

Yuan Sichun arrived in Country Y at noon. As Bei Xi had some interactions with Yuan Sichun in Ping Cheng City and Yuan Sichun's father, Ye Jingyun arranged for Bei Lei and Bei Xi to pick her up at the airport.

When she saw Yuan Sichun being pushed out in a wheelchair, Bei Xi was shocked.

"What happened these few days? Why did you suddenly become like this?"

Yuan Sichun's face was pale and the pain in her body deepened the hatred in her heart.

Most of the passengers on the same flight were from China. Naturally, there were reporters lying in ambush at the airport.

After all, it was international news for a country to hold a state banquet. There were countless reporters from all over the world, so there were naturally domestic reporters waiting here.

Seeing the two princesses, Bei Lei and Bei Xi, picking them up at the airport, there were naturally reporters who refused to let go of this news.

They surrounded the scene and took photos.

The bodyguards brought by Bei Lei and Bei Xi naturally surrounded them in a safe circle.

"May I know the relationship between the two princesses and these two international friends?"

“Which country is he from?”

“Since she was personally received by the two princesses, her status must be extraordinary...”

“It’s actually the two princesses who are picking us up. It seems like the relationship between the Yuan family and the royal family of Country Y is indeed...”

The reporters in the country must know the Yuan family. Seeing the treatment of the Yuan father and daughter, they couldn’t help but sigh...

Facing the reporters from various countries, Yuan Sichun took a deep breath and slowly reached out to hold Bei Xi and Bei Lei’s hands.

She raised her head and said to the two of them with reddened eyes, “Thank you, Sister Bailey and Sister Bei Xi, for coming to pick us up personally. Is Aunt’s health alright... Oh, I’m talking about Princess Ava...”

As soon as Yuan Sichun finished speaking, the surrounding reporters broke into an uproar.

“So Princess Ava is her aunt?”

Yuan Sichun’s pale lips twitched imperceptibly.

She knew that some people in the country had always questioned her true relationship with Princess Ava.

Even if they knew, they felt that their relationship was just a one-sided bluff and did not care.

Now, news of her intimacy with the two princesses, Bei Lei and Bei Xi, and the mention of Princess Ava would definitely spread through the reporters present.

In other countries and at home.

She wanted to let those who had mocked her in the past see what right they had to mock her.

She had to remind everyone in the Bo family not to let Yuan Sichun off. What had they lost?

Most importantly, Bo Jinchuan was right. One day, she would definitely wait for him to beg her!

What was Shen Fanxing compared to her?

This small action contained Yuan Sichun’s wishful thinking.

Bei Lei stared at Yuan Sichun and narrowed her eyes coldly.

Seeing her like this, Bei Xi patted her hand lightly and said, “She’s fine! You should take care of yourself first. You might not be able to live longer than her!”

Bei Xi’s words sounded a little stubborn. Bei Lei frowned and retracted her hand from Yuan Sichun’s.

“Alright, it’s not convenient with so many people here. Let’s talk when we get back!”

Under the escort, the group left the airport ostentatiously.

This news was uploaded online in ten minutes and spread domestically.

The fact that the Yuan family had a close relationship with the royal family of Country Y was once again exposed. Moreover, the two princesses had personally picked them up and indirectly admitted their close relationship with Princess Ava. This scene with photos and videos was undoubtedly popular.

“Wow, I didn’t think much of it in the past. But after seeing this news, I suddenly feel that the Yuan family is indeed impressive.”

“I feel the same way. So Princess Ava really has such an intimate relationship with the Yuan family!”

“No wonder Old Master Bo wanted to matchmake Miss Yuan and the CEO back then. His family background is indeed enviable.”

“I’ve always felt that CEO Shen isn’t bad. He has so many companies and he’s so capable. Now that we compare them, he can’t compare to the Yuan family...”