

Chapter 1411: Decisive

This news was overwhelming, and the Bo family naturally saw it.

The old man shook his head and sighed before turning off the television.

Bo Yuelin continued to read the news online with a deep gaze.

The conversation between Yuan Zhengchong and Yuan Sichun sounded in his mind.

As long as he was willing, the Yuan family could fully support him to become the chairman of the Bo Consortium.

He was willing?

Ha, they were both old foxes. Didn't he know what he was thinking?

With the full support of the Yuan family...

Although the Yuan family's current situation was not good, with their relationship with the royal family of Country Y, they might be able to survive this crisis.

It would be best if the Yuan family could stand on his side.

After pondering for a moment, he stood up and rushed to the Bo residence.

Seeing Old Master, Bo Yuelin went straight to the point—

“Dad, I think it's better for me to be the next chairman of the Bo Consortium.”

After experiencing so much, Old Master Bo didn't react much when he heard Bo Yuelin's words.

Her gaze was sharp and dark. “You've hidden your thoughts for so many years. Are you unable to hold it in anymore?”

Bo Yuelin slowly sat down on the sofa and said calmly, “Isn't it strange that I have such thoughts? Back then, when you personally handed the entire Bo Consortium to the newly-adult Jinchuan to manage, I was able to hold back my anger. My self-control has already exceeded my imagination. I've endured it for more than ten years. As for the reason, it's obvious that I can't find Jinchuan's flaws. He has always managed the Bo Consortium well.”

“But the premise is that in those few years, he was only focused on the Bo Consortium. There was nothing that could distract him. However, things are different now. You know that he is the same as his father. He has violated the ideology that you have instilled in him since he was young. They are also infatuated with women and are addicted to them. Reality has proven that you are right. Once you are infatuated with a woman, you will always be easily bewitched. Jinchuan is no longer qualified to be the family head, right?”

“Do you feel at ease leaving the Bo Consortium in the hands of such a indecisive person?”

“If Jinchuan was still the past Jinchuan, I wouldn't have come to look for you today. So Dad, all my intentions are for the sake of the Bo Consortium.”

“...”

Bo Yuelin's long speech resulted in a long silence.

“Jingchuan has already expressed his stand, hasn't he? He's even willing to step down as the CEO of the Bo Consortium for that woman. Do you still have any hopes for him?”

“Moreover, because of his obsession with that woman and his torture of the eldest daughter of the Yuan family, he successfully disappointed the Yuan Corporation. Yuan Zhengchong also expressed that for the long-term cooperation between the Bo family and the Yuan family, he was more willing to let me become the chairman of the Bo Consortium.”

Old Master Bo frowned and looked up at Bo Yuelin. “You met the Yuan family in private?”

Bo Yuelin smiled sarcastically. “Can't we... meet?”

Since when could he not meet the Yuan family?

Thinking of the news, Old Master Bo fell silent again.

He still had hopes for Bo Jinchuan, but even if Jingchuan was the chairman of the Bo Consortium in the future, he had already offended the Yuan family. Once Bo Yuelin and the Yuan family joined forces to deal with him, the Bo Consortium would definitely be affected.

He didn't dare to imagine the consequences.

Bo Yuelin knew that Old Master had obviously wavered, so he continued,

“I'm doing this for the good of the Bo Consortium. You can trust me on this. If you trust me, I'll order the board of directors to convene again in three days.”

Old Master Bo narrowed his eyes and let out a long sigh.

“I need to talk to the Yuan family personally!”

Bo Yuelin smiled mockingly. “Yuan Zhengchong is preparing to attend the state banquet in Country Y. It won't be too late to discuss it at the board meeting.”

“Second Uncle's obsession is deep enough. After enduring for so many years, even if the Bo Consortium falls into your hands, how many years can you last as the chairman?”

A familiar voice sounded outside the door. Not long after, Bo Jinchuan appeared.

Old Master Bo didn't want to see his disappointed grandson at all. He looked at him coldly and asked, “What are you doing here?”

“If I don't come, wouldn't the Bo Consortium fall into someone else's hands?”

Bo Yuelin did not speak and his expression was tense.

“Does the Bo Consortium still have anything to do with you? Do you have to worry about who will end up in their hands?” Old Master snorted coldly.

Bo Jinchuan smirked and said, “I haven't submitted my resignation letter.”

As he spoke, his gaze landed on Bo Yuelin. "I remember telling Second Uncle that if you want it, I might not give it to you."

Bo Yuelin smiled, but his voice was cold. "Jingchuan, ask yourself honestly. Ever since you offended the Yuan family for a woman, what right do you have to manage the Bo Consortium?"

"What's the relationship between the two?"

"Yuan Sichun must hate you now. She's the future head of the Yuan family. Or do you think she'll watch you and that woman get together every day in the future without doing anything? She'll deal with you and the Bo Consortium."

"You said that you have the ability to defend against everything, but the Bo Consortium doesn't belong to you alone. Instead of having the time to be severely injured by the Yuan Consortium, isn't it better to move forward?"

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow.

"You guys... really think highly of the Yuan Corporation."

Old Master Bo snorted angrily. "How many times have I told you?! Is the Yuan Corporation just the Yuan Corporation? Don't you know that the royal family of Country Y is backing him?!"

Bo Jinchuan placed his hands calmly in the pockets of his black trench coat. His tall figure had been standing at the same spot since he entered. He was calm and composed, not shaken by the royal family of Country Y.

After hearing Old Master's words, Cen Bo's lips curled into a faint smile.

"So what if it's Country Y's royal family?"

"What did you say?!" Old Master roared again.

These familiar words and tone almost became the trigger for the old man's anger.

He had heard similar words from Shen Fanxing too many times.

This woman was indeed terrifying!

"Look at what you've become with that woman. You're so arrogant!"

That woman had never cared about the Yuan and Bo families!

Yet, he disregarded the royal family of Country Y!

Panting from anger, Butler Wu looked anxious.

"Old Master, calm down."

The old man forced himself to calm down before saying—

"The board meeting will resume in three days!"

His tone was firm and decisive!

Chapter 1412: Untitled

At four in the afternoon, Shen Fanxing arrived at Country Y.

The state banquet was held here.

She had come early to rehearse.

Throughout the day, Queen Yulia received dignitaries from all over the world.

At seven in the evening, the state banquet began. The special dishes would attract the most attention at night.

Without a doubt, the so-called state banquet was naturally unprecedentedly grand.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, it was time for the guests to gather.

Those who could participate in a national banquet were the best in their respective fields.

She could be called an international top artist.

Their dining location, specifications, and treatment were naturally not to be neglected.

Hence, it naturally became a small-scale elegant banquet.

The few of them gathered in twos and threes, eating and drinking healthy freshly squeezed fruit juice, sharing the artistic insights they had comprehended in their lives.

The atmosphere was good.

When Bei Xi pushed Yuan Sichun in, there was a momentary silence in the banquet hall. Most people's gazes lingered on them for a moment before they retracted their gazes silently.

Artists had a common problem. They were arrogant and cynical.

She felt that other than people of the same path, no one else could understand their own artistic concept.

What did a few young women who were inexperienced know?

Bei Xi was angered by the arrogance and disdain in their eyes.

She cursed these people for pretending to be aloof and pretentious.

For a princess like her to appear here, there weren't many who took the initiative to greet her.

However, she had just left when her mother warned her not to spout nonsense.

It had been less than half an hour. She couldn't make a mistake.

She gritted her teeth and suppressed the dissatisfaction in her heart.

Bailey stood elegantly at the side, indifferent and unmoved.

After being treated like this, Yuan Sichun felt indignant and thought the same as Bei Xi.

She could see the aloofness and disdain in those people's eyes. But since they were aloof, why did they all want to attend the state banquet?

It was clearly the secular world that had helped them, yet they were still so cynical. Didn't they find it contradictory?

"Sister Bei Lei, Sister Bei Xi, why don't we eat here?"

Yuan Sichun suddenly spoke because she had scanned the entire hall the moment she entered. There was no sign of Shen Fanxing.

But this was the only place they could eat. Unless Shen Fanxing didn't want to eat, they had to come here.

She wanted Shen Fanxing to see that even if she was tortured by Bo Jinchuan, she was still here with the two royal princesses...

Shen Fanxing remembered the order of appearance and after the event, she changed into her gown in advance so that she wouldn't be pressed for time. She then put on her coat and was led to the dining venue by the attendant.

When she arrived, Bei Lei, Bei Xi, and Yuan Sichun were preparing to eat in a corner.

The waiter placed the dishes in front of the three of them. Just as he was about to leave, he heard a voice.

"Wait a minute."

The waiter stopped and turned to look at Yuan Sichun. He asked politely,

"Madam, do you have any other instructions?"

There was no expression on Yuan Sichun's face. She looked at the spaghetti in front of her and said coldly,

"Feed me."

"..."

"..."

"..."

The waiter was stunned. Even Bailey and Bei Xi stopped what they were doing and frowned at her.

Yuan Sichun's voice was firm and commanding. Her actions attracted the attention of the people around her. Their faces were filled with dissatisfaction.

Where did this brainless woman come from?

"Are you crazy? Don't you have hands?!"

Bei Xi wished she could find a hole to hide in. She frowned and chided Yuan Sichun softly.

Bailey's expression darkened even more as she looked at Yuan Sichun's European crown with a dark and sarcastic gaze.

Idiot.

Faced with Bei Xi's accusation, Yuan Sichun smiled apologetically.

"Sister Bei Xi, I'm sorry... but my hands... I can't trouble you to feed me..."

Bo Jinchuan had pierced her shoulder blade. If she moved her arms, she would be in so much pain that she would lose half her life. She was here to make a fool of Shen Fanxing, not to let others make a fool of her.

Only then did Bei Xi react. "Oh, in that case..."

She looked up at the servant beside her and raised her chin. "What are you waiting for? Hey! Her arms are injured!"

Although his tone was still high and mighty, there was at least an explanation.

Everyone's gazes landed on Yuan Sichun.

Although the waiter was unwilling, he still picked up his fork and took a bite of the spaghetti.

Yuan Sichun opened her mouth and ate it.

When Bailey saw her, she looked like a cripple who couldn't take care of herself. Her brows furrowed tightly again, and her eyes were filled with unconcealable disgust.

Not wanting to look at her anymore, she retracted her gaze. However, when she turned around, she saw Shen Fanxing standing at the door, looking at Yuan Sichun, who was "enjoying" being fed by someone. There was a faint smile on her beautiful face. No matter how she looked at it, it was full of mockery.

Sensing that someone was looking at her, Shen Fanxing's eyes darted around and met Bailey's gaze.

Shen Fanxing remained calm and indifferent.

But Bailey's heart skipped a beat.

She had seen her on the news before, but now that they were face to face, she still felt an inexplicable pressure rising from her heart.

There was an indescribable feeling coming from her...

Was it charm or temperament...

Same as Grandma.

That feeling was something she had always wanted.

Even though she had stayed by her grandmother's side for so many years, she had tried to imitate and learn, but... she couldn't understand.

But now, Shen Fanxing, a woman who had lived in the slums for more than 20 years, could be easily seen.

She tightened her grip on the knife and fork, her eyes filled with unwillingness.

At the same time, she became more wary of Shen Fanxing.

She had once underestimated Shen Fanxing because of Yuan Sichun's stupidity.

After meeting her once, she suddenly understood that the woman whom Bo Jinchuan had taken a liking to was definitely not ordinary.

Someone noticed Shen Fanxing and surrounded her.

As an internationally renowned perfumer, others might not be interested in her, but the artists present had participated in many events around the world and were very concerned about fashion.

Her outfit was also very important to them. Many of them were interested in perfume.

For meticulous and sensitive artists, any smell could be their inspiration.

In their eyes, Shen Fanxing was an artist.

"You're Star, right?"

Her voice made Yuan Sichun, who was eating the spaghetti, freeze. She looked in Shen Fanxing's direction.

Shen Fanxing's gaze swept past her face and Yuan Sichun saw sarcasm on her face.

At this moment, she suddenly felt a strong sense of humiliation.

She stood there with her limbs intact, but her limbs had been crippled. She could only be fed by others.

He only wanted to see her make a fool of herself, but she beat him to it...

Chapter 1413: Learned

Shen Fanxing retracted her gaze and smiled at the people surrounding her. Without batting an eyelid, she took two steps back.

She distanced herself from everyone.

"I really like the work of the Firebird from this year's international competition. I have a collection."

"Your designs are amazing. I like every one of them..."

"I saw your performance on the program and thought that it was just a coincidence. I didn't expect it to really be you."

Everyone chimed in and their attitude towards Shen Fanxing was obviously one of love and respect.

"Thank you, nice to meet you..."

Shen Fanxing smiled and greeted everyone.

To her surprise, she received such treatment here.

In the end, she went to order food and found a random seat.

It was impossible for her not to eat. Even if she had no appetite, she had to consider her current situation.

Pregnant, expectant mother.

Seeing how calm she was, the more Bei Xi disliked her.

Damn it, why did she think that she would let her off after treating her like that in Ping Cheng?

Without hesitation, she stood up and walked towards Shen Fanxing.

Bei Lei didn't stop Bei Xi, but she was afraid that she would do something out of line, so she followed her.

She didn't mind getting to know Shen Fanxing better.

Bei Xi sat opposite Shen Fanxing and looked up at her arrogantly.

Shen Fanxing sat upright as she cut the food on her plate with a knife and fork. She placed the food into her mouth calmly and elegantly.

Being completely ignored, Bei Xichi was even more furious.

"Shen Fanxing, are you blind? Why didn't you greet me?"

Bei Xi's voice was sharp with anger, causing many people to look at her.

Shen Fanxing chewed slowly and looked at the furious Bei Xi. After swallowing the food, she put down her cutlery and picked up her napkin.

"Little Princess Bei Xi, are you... here to repay the debt?"

Bei Xi paused. "What did you say?"

Shen Fanxing picked up the juice made from fresh lemon and passion fruit and took a sip.

"Isn't that so? Didn't you lose a bet at the international makeup competition and owe me..."

"Shut up!"

Upon hearing Shen Fanxing's words, Bei Xi seemed to have recalled something. Her face turned pale and she interrupted Shen Fanxing sternly.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and a faint smile appeared on her face. She picked up her cutlery again and continued eating.

"It seems like Princess Bei Xi isn't here to repay the debt."

Western food was indeed not as delicious as Chinese food!

Knives and forks were still not as useful as chopsticks!

Seeing how calm and composed Shen Fanxing was, and recalling the humiliation she had given her in Ping Cheng City, Bei Xi flew into a rage and swept the plate in front of Shen Fanxing to the ground.

Crack! The exquisite porcelain plate shattered on the ground. Shen Fanxing paused for two seconds before she let go of the knife and fork. The knife and fork landed on the white tablecloth bracelet, making a dull sound. Her eyes turned cold.

Everyone in the banquet hall looked over. Bei Xi stood up and walked to the plate that she had broken. She lifted her leg and stomped on Shen Fanxing's half-eaten croissant. Only then did she feel relieved.

Everyone's gazes were filled with dissatisfaction and disgust towards Bei Xi. Shen Fanxing didn't intend to argue with this childish woman.

She stood up slowly, pulled the chair away, and walked back to the counter.

Shen Fanxing's indifference made the smugness on Bei Xi's face fade. Coupled with the fact that everyone was looking at her differently, her face darkened.

In the face of unreasonable people, their disregard and indifference was the best counterattack.

Shen Fanxing didn't have to do anything. The gazes of the people around her were enough to kill her.

Bei Xi stomped her feet angrily and bit her lips.

Looking at Shen Fanxing's back as she stood at the counter, Bailey pursed her lips tightly.

This woman...

"Bei Xi, you'd better take a good look at this occasion..."

Before Bei Lei could retract her gaze from Shen Fanxing, she saw a shadow from the corner of her eye. It was heading towards Shen Fanxing angrily.

Hao Ran was undoubtedly Bei Xi.

Shen Fanxing was about to turn around when another hand knocked her plate to the ground.

Bei Xi glared at Shen Fanxing with bright but angry eyes.

"Why? Don't you have a backbone? Which of the things in this restaurant isn't mine? If you have a backbone, don't eat it!"

Shen Fanxing took two steps back and placed her hand on the counter. With a faint smile, she asked, "Is it all yours?"

"Nonsense! I'm the princess of Country Y. The entire country belongs to the royal family. It's just a restaurant. Can't I make the decision?"

After embarrassing Shen Fanxing, Bei Xi crossed her arms and smiled smugly. "I'm sorry, there's nothing for you to eat here!"

Shen Fanxing was silent for a few seconds.

On the other hand, Yuan Sichun felt great!

This was how it should be!

Indeed, it felt good to see her embarrassed!

However, Shen Fanxing didn't bat an eyelid and said calmly, "This is a restaurant. There's naturally a lot to eat."

Bei Lei looked at Shen Fanxing and suddenly felt that something was amiss. Her eyes flashed and she was about to stop Bei Xi when he said,

"There's naturally a lot to eat, but I'm unwilling to give it to you! What can you do to me?"

Shen Fanxing's lips curled and she looked at her with a mocking smile.

"So this is how Country Y treats their guests. Whoever wants to have dinner will have to see if the princess of Country Y is willing. I've learned my lesson."

"Bei Xi..." Alarm bells rang in Bei Lei's heart. She reached out to grab Bei Xi's arm and stopped her in a low voice!

"There are many things you need to learn! Isn't it just performing at the state banquet? How impressive do you think you are?! I'm the master here. To someone like you who comes to the door to perform, I'm giving you alms by letting you eat!"

Chapter 1414: Unhappy

"There are many things you need to learn! Isn't it just performing at the state banquet? How impressive do you think you are?! I'm the master here. To someone like you who comes to the door to perform, I'm giving you alms by letting you eat!"

"..."

"..."

"..."

As soon as Bei Xi finished speaking, the entire banquet hall fell silent.

A faint smile flashed across Shen Fanxing's eyes.

Bei Xi's words were beyond her expectations, but her words were really... offensive.

Bailey's head was buzzing. She was completely angered by this stupid sister!

All of them were idiots!

Shen Fanxing was obviously setting a trap for her. This fool could even follow the rope and enter the trap bit by bit!

If he wasn't an idiot, what was he?!

Everyone present was an arrogant artist!

They were carefully taken care of and served every day. If they said anything wrong, they would have to scowl and throw tantrums!

An artist was probably the most difficult person to please in this world!

This damned Bei Xi actually said that they were performers in front of so many people...

She secretly glanced at Shen Fanxing, who was leaning against her clothes calmly and gloating. Her disgust for Bei Xi deepened.

Idiot!

“Bei Xi!!” She shouted in a low voice, but there was a sudden crackling sound around her.

Bei Xi was stunned for a moment. She turned her head and saw that almost everyone in the banquet hall had a cold face. They either placed the plates in their hands on the table or fell to the ground.

The sound of porcelain shattering and silver knives and forks splashing on the ground rose and fell.

Bei Xi’s face was scrunched up. Looking at the mess in the banquet hall, Bei Xi couldn’t help but scream,

“This is crazy! What are you doing?!”

An older man snorted coldly and said to Bei Xi,

“We’ve really learned from Country Y’s hospitality! On the surface, they’re sincerely inviting us to increase the cost of the banquet, but it turns out that in the eyes of noble royals like you, everyone here is here to perform for you? Even eating a meal depends on your mood. When you’re happy, you call it charity. When you’re unhappy, you’re not allowed to eat! The upbringing of Country Y’s royal family has broadened our horizons today!”

The man’s sarcastic words stunned the furious Bei Xi for a few seconds. When she regained her senses, her expression froze.

“I’m not...”

“Don’t worry! We don’t have much ability, but we won’t accept your charity!”

As the man spoke, he called his assistant over and threw a few notes with the largest denomination in front of Bei Xi!

“We can still afford a meal! This money is enough for me to eat in a special restaurant for a day! I gave you so much probably because your royal family’s food is probably as expensive as yours!”

Although the two notes didn’t hit Bei Xi’s face directly, she felt as if someone had slapped her twice with an iron palm. She was so embarrassed that she wanted to die.

However, this was not the end. After the man threw two notes, the others also stepped forward and threw money at her. Some even threw coins at her. The force was enough to make the spoiled Bei Xi suffer.

“Even a performer can afford this meal. The food from Country Y’s royal family doesn’t taste good, but the price is too much!”

“I’ve already given you the money. Do I still have to listen to you noble princesses? If you still know what it means for customers to be first, then please clean up this place immediately! It’s so messy and we’re in a bad mood!”

When Shen Fanxing saw this, her eyes were filled with mockery and satisfaction.

At this moment, she had fully understood Bo Jinchuan’s words. “My woman doesn’t have to be so kind.”

Since the man had given her the right to do whatever she wanted, it was not bad for her to do whatever she wanted occasionally.

However, she had never been a good person. It was fine if she didn’t bully others, but how could she be bullied by others?

Not only was she embarrassed, but she would also embarrass Ah Chuan if word got out.

He put his hand down from the counter and stood up. He took out two notes from his windbreaker and walked to Bei Xi. He waved them in front of her before letting go slowly.

Two brand new notes floated slowly in front of Bei Xi.

Under Bei Xi’s murderous gaze, Shen Fanxing stuffed her hands into her windbreaker and took a few steps back to distance herself from her.

Then, she looked at Bei Xi and smiled gently.

“Oh, I think we’d be happier if the princess cleaned up this place herself.”

When everyone heard this, they instantly agreed.

“This is a good idea!”

“Hahaha, good idea. Just thinking about it makes me happy!”

The man who had spoken turned to look at Shen Fanxing and his lips twitched.

What a ruthless person.

In the territory of Country Y’s royal family, few people would dare to openly tease the royal princess.

He didn’t like women who were too scheming, but there was a cause and effect for everything. The one who started the trouble was the princess in front of him, so her current tricks were understandable.

No, it was a beautiful counterattack.

Just like what that person had said, he was happy to see the arrogant and arrogant princess personally cleaning up the mess.

“Shen Fanxing!”

Faced with everyone’s commotion, Bei Xi’s pretty face was filled with ferocity. Veins could be seen on her fair forehead.

Shen Fanxing frowned and smiled. “Why?”

Bei Xi pointed at her and shrieked, "Don't go overboard!"

Shen Fanxing chuckled softly and said, "Little Princess Bei Xi, I didn't even say that you bullied me when you knocked over my plate twice. Besides, what did I say or do? Where did I come from?"

"You..." Bei Xi was rendered speechless. Actually, Shen Fanxing had not said much or done anything.

She had merely knocked over her plate, followed by her second plate...

Seeing that she was silent, Shen Fanxing added lightly, "Besides, didn't you just say that this is your territory? How can I bully you in your territory?"

Bei Xi gritted her teeth and continued, "Yes! I've said it just now! So even if I don't punish you, what can you do?"

Chapter 1415: High Hats

"What can I do? If you don't clean up, I won't be in a good mood and won't be able to perform on stage!"

Bei Xi's eyes widened. Did she mean that she wouldn't be attending the state banquet?

For a moment, she was furious. "Are you threatening me?"

"If you think so, then it's fine." Shen Fanxing didn't explain further and continued.

Yuan Sichun couldn't wish for Shen Fanxing to not attend the state banquet.

What kind of place was the state banquet? All the political figures in the world were present. Once she performed well and gained the favor of those present, who knew how many unknowns would happen?

Moreover, when the news spread to the country, she would be able to hold her head high.

If she had a problem and didn't attend, wouldn't she be a joke?

Curling her lips, Yuan Sichun said softly, "Shen Fanxing, how can you attend the state banquet just because you want to? The program has already been arranged. How can you quit halfway?"

Shen Fanxing glanced at Yuan Sichun with a faint smile.

Yuan Sichun continued, "I know that you don't take anyone seriously. If you forcefully withdraw, it's not impossible to inform the production team."

Bei Xi snorted coldly and said, "You really think you're the best. If you don't want to participate, so be it. Without you, the world will spin. If you don't want to sell, there are plenty of people who want to sell. What's the big deal if you only need me to arrange it?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and nodded. "I see..."

"Hmph!" Bei Xi was so angry that she lost her rationality.

It was impossible for her to be bullied by her in Ping Cheng City. After coming to Country Y, she would still be suppressed by her.

Let her clean up the mess in the banquet hall?

She hadn't even washed a single bowl in her life. Dream on!

"In that case, Princess Bei Xi, please help me arrange for my program to be canceled," said the slightly older man calmly.

Yuan Sichun and Bei Xi's faces froze at the same time.

"That's right. Since it's a casual arrangement by the princess, cancel my program."

"And mine. I didn't want to stay here to continue performing since the beginning. Acting, haha..."

"The princess of Country Y is powerful and capable. Although we didn't attend this state banquet, we have a certain understanding of Country Y's royal family. It's an insult to us to perform in such a country. Arrange for us to not participate!" The person who spoke was the leader of a concert group.

"And us..."

Seeing that everyone in the hall was on strike, Bei Xi's face tensed up.

Yuan Sichun's face darkened.

This Bei Xi was stupid. She had already interrupted her, yet she still wanted to talk to Shen Fanxing through her. That was enough!

However, in Bei Lei's heart, Yuan Sichun was also a complete fool!

Stupid beyond redemption!

She had fallen into someone else's trap.

Bailey knew that since these people had spoken, they wouldn't change their minds easily. However, the state banquet was such an important event. How could she allow anything to go wrong?

Usually, nothing could go wrong. Now that the Queen was about to abdicate, if the Queen knew that all of this was caused by Bei Xi, she wondered how it would affect her.

All these years, she had always maintained everything a princess should have. Her manners, words, etiquette, socializing, and many other courses that she didn't like were all for the sake of treating this princess as the best.

So what if she wasn't the true granddaughter of the Queen? At the very least, the Queen had never mentioned this matter all these years. Moreover, Country Y's throne was hereditary and it had already caused dissatisfaction among some people in Country Y. If she didn't succeed the throne, Country Y would definitely have to bear something.

All these years, she had maintained her image as a princess in front of the people. She had always been successful and had many supporters. Grandma was naturally satisfied with her attitude.

Without a doubt, she was one of the candidates for the throne.

If she let this matter continue and Grandma found out, she would definitely be killed by this damn fool!

“I’m sorry, I apologize on behalf of my sister. She’s young and impulsive. She has some misunderstandings about Miss Shen. I hope that everyone won’t hold it against her. She can’t represent the entire royal family of Country Y. I think everyone knows about Queen Yulia’s reputation in Country Y and internationally! I hope that everyone can let the state banquet be held safely on behalf of Queen Yulia... Also, Miss Shen, I sincerely apologize for Bei Xi’s words and actions just now...”

Her attitude when she spoke was humble and polite. There was an apologetic smile on her face as she looked at everyone apologetically.

It was said that one shouldn’t hit a smiling face. Bailey was very accurate.

Shen Fanxing frowned and turned to look at Bailey, who was smiling at her.

“Miss Shen, what do you think?” asked Bailey again. Shen Fanxing stared at her for a while.

The two of them stared at each other as if they were having a tug-of-war, neither of them willing to admit defeat.

After a long while, Shen Fanxing pursed her lips. Her gaze did not leave Bailey as she said calmly,

“I naturally don’t want to blow things up. As for my opinion...” She paused and looked at the red-faced and stubborn Bei Xi.

“I’ve already said that I’m in a bad mood! If I’m in a bad mood, I won’t be able to perform well even if I perform on stage. I also believe that the other teachers present won’t deliver satisfactory works even if they’re in a bad mood. As the top artists in the world, they definitely won’t allow themselves to be tainted. If they’re in a bad mood and don’t perform well, they’ll lose face at the state banquet... Wouldn’t that be a huge loss?”

“We naturally want to give... Queen Yulia face. I wonder if anyone will give us a chance to give her face.”

Shen Fanxing’s words sounded pleasant to the ears of the artists who were addressed as ‘teachers’.

However, Bailey’s face stiffened and her eyes narrowed as she stared at Shen Fanxing.

Even if she said everything here, he wouldn’t give her any face. If he had to give her face, it would be Queen Eura.

Moreover, they wanted to give her face, but only if she let them.

She didn’t want them to give face to Queen Yulia?

This label was really high!

Chapter 1416: You’re Not Worthy

This label was really high!

Ha, it seemed that the rumors were not without reason.

With just a few words, they had to make a choice that satisfied her...

This woman was really not easy to deal with.

She shook hands and moved her lips, but she suppressed the sneer that was about to come.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow as a tinge of sarcasm flashed across her eyes.

She took in Bailey's expression.

"Miss Shen is right..." When she said that, Bei Lei's voice turned sour and soft. In the end, her face darkened and she said coldly to Bei Xi,

"Bei Xi, clean up this place yourself!"

Bei Xi's eyes widened in surprise. "Why?! Why would I do such a dirty thing?!"

Bailey's expression turned even colder.

Bei Xi's voice trailed off.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and smiled. "It seems like Princess Bei Xi is still unrepentant."

"Shen Fanxing, you b*tch..."

"Slap!"

Before Bei Xi could finish speaking, a slap landed on her face.

"Do you know how much trouble you've caused now? You've offended so many respected teachers... You've become a joke. Do you want the entire state banquet to become a joke?!"

Bei Xi covered her face and waited for Bailey to cry.

But Bailey didn't care. "If Grandma finds out about this, Bei Xi..."

She stopped speaking, but the last word was filled with a dangerous warning.

Bei Xi seemed to have understood something. She bit her lips and glared at Shen Fanxing again.

"Hurry up and pack up!"

Bei Lei revealed her dignity and sternness. Bei Xi was filled with unwillingness, but in the end, she turned around and walked into the kitchen. Not long after, she walked out with a broom and dustpan.

Seeing her enduring the humiliation and cleaning up, everyone felt at ease.

Shen Fanxing was no exception.

Especially when she personally cleared the plates and leftovers. Shen Fanxing's lips twitched slightly.

Since when was she a person who suffered losses?

"Are you satisfied now? Everyone?"

Bei Lei said with a smile. As she spoke, her gaze remained on Shen Fanxing. After she finished speaking, she slowly scanned the crowd.

She still looked humble and polite.

The princess had done the dirtiest thing in front of so many people. Not only had she lost her status as a princess, but she had also become a laughing stock.

Although it was Bei Xi's fault, she felt embarrassed.

Shen Fanxing smiled and turned her head away without a word.

The others looked satisfied. "That's it. We have to give the Queen face."

Everyone waved their hands indifferently.

Then, they shook their heads and sighed.

"But the royal family's upbringing is really a problem. A princess can actually be so brainless. I've learned something new."

"She's arrogant and despotic, and she doesn't know how to stir up trouble. If she isn't disciplined properly, who knows what will happen in the future? If she was placed in an ordinary family, it would be worrying, not to mention that she's a princess... Ha, as the princess of a country, everyone knows about Queen Yulia's reputation internationally. How can the person beside her be like this?!"

"Some things are passed down from our ancestors. They flow in our blood! After all, she's not of the royal family's bloodline. If she's a real princess, that would be even more tragic..."

The self-restraint and forbearance that she had accumulated over the years allowed her to endure their criticisms and complaints about Bei Xi. Her last sentence had really stepped on her sore spot.

She gritted her teeth and tried her best not to argue with these lowly people.

She turned around slowly and stared at Shen Fanxing's back, her fists clenched tightly.

Shen Fanxing, you'd better get lost after the state banquet.

But since she was staying here, she would tolerate her for now.

"Miss Shen, you didn't eat much, right? I'll get the kitchen to prepare another set for you..."

"No need. Little Princess Bei Xi's words are still ringing in my ears. I don't want her to flip my plate again, nor do I want to be given charity."

Even if she starved, she wouldn't starve to death. At most, she would eat after the state banquet ended.

When Bei Xi, who was cleaning, heard Shen Fanxing's relentlessness, she couldn't help but flare up.

"Yes, I'll flip your plate every time you eat! You're not even worthy of smelling something from the royal family!"

"Too much! This is too much!" The older man suddenly shouted angrily.

"You're simply unrepentant! A princess title can actually make you so arrogant and domineering!"

"It's fine if she's a real princess, but how can a person who has no blood relationship with the royal family be so noble?!"

Bei Xi's eyes widened. "What did you say?!"

Her scream was as sharp as it could be.

Seeing that Bei Xi had thrown away the mop in her hand and was about to rush up, Bei Lei's eyes turned cold. She quickly walked to Bei Xi and glared at her. "Bei Xi, if you dare to cause trouble again!"

Bei Xi's eyes widened in anger.

"He's the one who insulted me!"

The man sneered. "Insult you? Saying that you're not related to the royal family by blood is an insult to you? Am I not telling the truth? Ha, what a huge joke!"

Bailey gritted her teeth tightly!

How could she not be furious now?

It wasn't just anger...

Her gaze landed on Shen Fanxing's back and she suddenly panicked. Why was she standing there?

Did she know something?

Hence, Bei Xi's words had agitated her. Perhaps the next time she turned around, she would say that she was the princess of Country Y?

What was her expression now? Sarcasm, amusement, or anger?

She felt uneasy, but not long after, a few people rushed in.

Each of them carried a few shiny silver trays and walked in in an orderly manner.

Everyone looked puzzled.

When Bailey saw those people walking in and placing the trays on a large dining table, she slowly stepped forward and frowned.

"Who are you? What are you doing?"

"We're only responsible for delivering dinner to our wives."

He gave a simple answer before getting someone to place the silver tray on the table.

"Wow! Sister, look, this is the famous Chinese dish we ate last time!"

Bei Lei turned her head to take a look. Bei Xi had already lifted a few silver lids, revealing the dishes inside.

Every dish was famous Chinese cuisine.

She frowned again. "Your wife?"

Chapter 1417: Support

She frowned again. "Your wife?"

The other party didn't say anything else.

Bailey frowned. "I don't care who you are. How did you get in?"

There was still no response to her question.

"You guys..."

She was about to chase them away when Shen Fanxing walked in with another person.

"Brother Xiuwen..." Seeing her brother walking with Shen Fanxing, Bei Lei's eyes narrowed.

Xiu Wen walked up to her, his handsome face exuding coldness.

His gaze landed on her and he said coldly, "Move aside."

"Brother Xiuwen! This woman bullied me! Why did you bring her back?!"

Bei Xi was indignant. She was in a sorry state and the sight of Shen Fanxing annoyed her. She was about to leave, but why did Brother Xiuwen bring her back?

Xiu Wen ignored her and said to Shen Fanxing,

"These are all Mr Bo's intentions. I understand what happened just now. I'm sorry."

Shen Fanxing smiled and looked at the Chinese dishes in front of her. Almost all the famous dishes were served.

How powerful was he? Could he even support her in Country Y?

After Xiu Wen finished speaking, the chef said,

"Madam, Master said that the food from the royal family will definitely not suit your taste. He said that you must not make do with it."

Her words were vague and fluent in English, but they accurately expressed what she wanted to express.

In his eyes, the royal family's meal was just a last resort.

Bei Xi gritted her teeth and glared at Shen Fanxing, wishing she could bore a hole in her.

How dare he look down on the royal family?!

Shen Fanxing smiled and her gaze swept across the dishes on the table. She raised an eyebrow and her gaze swept across the artists in the banquet hall.

"Teachers, Chinese cuisine. If you don't mind, let's eat together."

Looking at the amount of food in front of her, she knew that Bo Jinchuan hadn't prepared it for her alone.

She naturally understood what he meant.

All the artists could tell that someone was supporting Star. Judging from the weight, it was obviously an invitation.

Moreover, it was a world-renowned Chinese cuisine. Most of them had only heard of it but had never eaten it before.

Speaking of which, she was quite curious.

“Alright, I won’t stand on ceremony then.”

“I want to try it too!”

Everyone slowly gathered around. There were pairs of chopsticks on a silver plate. As they ate, they learned how to use the chopsticks. Occasionally, there would be exclamations and laughter.

The purpose of having a meal in China was to be lively and happy.

The atmosphere now was harmonious just by looking at it.

“Can I eat some too?” A voice sounded beside her. Xiu Wen lowered his head to look at Shen Fanxing. Although his dark blue eyes were cold, they were filled with anticipation.

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, “Of course.”

Xiu Wen’s lips twitched slightly. He turned around and walked to the dining table to get some food.

Looking at Xiu Wen, who was mixed in the crowd, Bei Xi’s eyes reddened.

“Sister! What does Brother Xiuwen mean?! I just said that Shen Fanxing isn’t worthy of the royal family’s food and he turned around to eat the food specially prepared for Shen Fanxing?!”

Bailey looked at Shuwen and pursed her lips tightly.

“What do you mean? He’s helping others slap your face. Can’t you tell?”

Bei Xi was angry and aggrieved. “Why?! Why did he help an outsider bully us?!”

Bailey didn’t say anything. She felt uneasy.

She couldn’t stay here any longer and her footsteps were a little flustered.

The chef had prepared dinner for Shen Fanxing. The taste was naturally what she wanted.

Xiu Wen sat opposite Shen Fanxing and watched as she ate with relish. He then looked at the bright red chili peppers on the plates in front of her.

“If you like this dish, then the royal dishes might really not suit your taste.”

Shen Fanxing didn’t stand on ceremony and replied, “Yes, I’m indeed forcing myself to not starve.”

Xiu Wen lowered his head and ate a mouthful of food. “I’ve never seen Mr Bo treat anyone so carefully. You’re definitely the first. You’re very lucky.”

“I think so too.” She had always felt that way. After meeting Ah Chuan, she suddenly felt that all the unfairness she had suffered in the past was insignificant.

After taking two bites, Xiu Wen took out a napkin and wiped his mouth gently. He sat opposite Shen Fanxing and watched her eat quietly.

When Shen Fanxing was almost done eating, he said, "Your appetite seems to have increased compared to when you were in France."

Shen Fanxing wiped her mouth and glanced at the plate in front of him. There was still a lot left.

Her lips twitched and she asked, "Is that all I have?"

Xiu Wen smiled apologetically as he understood what Shen Fanxing meant.

It seemed...

It was just a matter of taste.

His taste buds had been used to Western food since he was young, so no matter how good the Chinese food was, he couldn't accept it immediately.

Similarly, compared to the traditional Chinese food she ate in France, Chinese food was obviously more to her liking. It was natural for her to eat more.

—

After Bei Lei left the restaurant, she started looking for Ye Jingyun.

She turned around and saw her and Yuan Zhengchong by the fountain.

"Mom!"

The two of them seemed to be discussing something serious. After hearing Bailey's voice, Ye Jingyun turned to look at her unhappily.

"Why are you panicking?"

It was rare for her to see Bailey so flustered and helpless. Although she looked fine on the surface, the voice just now exposed her current mood.

"What's going on?"

Bei Lei pulled Ye Jingyun aside and asked, "Mom... when did Brother Xiuwen become so close to Shen Fanxing?"

Ye Jingyun frowned. "What?"

"Brother Xiuwen seemed to be very familiar with Shen Fanxing at the restaurant..."

"The two of them are close. What has that got to do with you?"

Bailey bit her lip. "I'm wondering if Brother Xiuwen knows something."

"Impossible! If he knew, how could he not do anything? He would have found a way to get them back..."

Ye Jingyun was very confident about this matter. She cared so much about Ji Fengmian and Shen Fanxing. No one knew better than her who was investigating them. She was sure that no one in the royal family knew their secret.

Bailey heaved a sigh of relief. That was indeed the case...

But why did she feel uneasy?

“Alright, alright. I’ve never seen the two of them interact before. As long as this state banquet passes safely, there’s nothing to worry about in the future. Why is Xiuwen at the restaurant? You guys... didn’t cause any trouble, right?”

Chapter 1418: Master Bo Learned How to Snitch

“Alright, alright. I’ve never seen the two of them interact before. As long as this state banquet passes safely, there’s nothing to worry about in the future. Why is Xiuwen at the restaurant? You guys... didn’t cause any trouble, right?”

Ye Jingyun’s words made Bei Lei’s face darken. “Bei Xi deliberately embarrassed Shen Fanxing in the restaurant and angered everyone. She’s cleaning the place now.”

Ye Jingyun frowned. “What did you say?”

“Alright, Mom. This time, Bei Xi didn’t care about the occasion and deliberately picked a fight. She said the wrong thing. All the artists were unreasonable and wouldn’t let her off. But now, although Bei Xi has suffered a little, as long as the state banquet can pass, everything is secondary.”

Ye Jingyun was convinced by Bailey.

At this moment, she really had to keep a low profile. As long as the state banquet passed and she survived the day of the crown, nothing else mattered.

However, what happened in the restaurant reached the ears of Queen Yulia at the same time.

The world’s top artists who had been sincerely invited were insulted by Bei Xi’s brainless words. There was even a time when she refused to go on stage. This made Queen Yulia’s head explode.

If the teachers didn’t go on stage, the state banquet would definitely become the laughing stock of the world.

Rumors were terrifying. Too much public opinion could spread in a small circle, let alone this “circle”.

“The top artist has been called a performer by my granddaughter. She has knocked over the guests’ plates twice and is not worthy to eat the food of the royal family. This is outrageous! Someone, call Bei Xi over. Also, invite Miss Shen over!”

“Yes!” Someone hurriedly replied and ran out.

“Wait!” The queen suddenly stopped the servant and said, “Don’t call her Miss Shen first. I’ll meet her personally after the state banquet.”

“Yes!” the servant replied again.

She looked up at the screen again.

“Mr Bo, I’ll handle this matter well. Don’t worry, I won’t let Bei Xi off easily.”

What appeared on the screen was Bo Jinchuan’s stunning face.

“Yes,” replied Bo Jinchuan calmly. “She’s not Miss Shen. She’s my Madam Bo.”

Queen Yulia paused and a kind smile appeared on her face.

“It seems like Mr. Bo really likes Mrs. Bo.”

“Of course.” His voice was calm, as if he was still alive.

Queen Yulia smiled and said, “I will give Madam Bo a good explanation.”

“Yeah.”

After hanging up the call, Bo Jinchuan acted as though it was a matter of course. Yu Song gave him a look of disdain.

She should have long gotten used to Master’s doting and indulgence towards Madam.

In the end, he still lost!

Master and Madam were simply... too shameless.

How could...

She even learned how to snitch?!

He knew very well what had happened. Madam had been provoked by Princess Bei Xi, but in the end...

Princess Bei Xi had also lost all her face. Madam had clearly turned the situation around, and he...

Not only did he not vent his anger by supporting Madam, he even wanted to expose the matter to Queen Yulia. Seriously...

She was too petty!

How was this not letting Madam suffer?

It was obvious that only his woman could bully others.

When Bei Xi was summoned by the servant, she was crying to Ye Jingyun. When she heard that she was summoned by the queen, she held back her tears in fear.

Ye Jingyun’s face tensed up.

However, she didn’t dare to delay and left with Bei Xi.

Entering the side hall where the queen was, Bei Xi carefully called out, “Grandma!”

Queen Yulia was sitting behind the table. When she heard the voice, she took off her reading glasses and threw them on the table.

Bei Xi shrank his neck.

From the moment she entered the room, she felt that the situation was not good. The entire room seemed to be filled with a suffocating cold air. A powerful aura emanated from Queen Yulia, making one’s heart turn cold.

It was rare to see Grandma lose her temper.

Ye Jingyun tugged at Bei Xi's arm. Sensing that the atmosphere wasn't right, she laughed dryly. "Mom..."

Queen Yulia's eyes did not move, and coldness lingered.

"I've asked people to put in a lot of effort to invite the world's top artists. You're saying that they're performers in front of everyone."

Ye Jingyun's heart skipped a beat.

Back then, she only knew that Bei Xi had offended those people. She had yet to ask what had happened, but it turned out that...

The sudden surge of anger made her head spin.

How could she... have such a stupid daughter?!

"She provoked others for no reason and knocked over the customers' plates twice."

"You're saying that the guests don't deserve to eat the food of the royal family. Giving them food is charity."

Ye Jingyun's temples throbbed.

The room fell silent for a few seconds before a cold laugh sounded in the air.

"Why don't I know when the entire royal family of Country Y became yours, Bei Xi?"

The string in the air snapped and Ye Jingyun's legs went limp.

"Mom... Bei Xi has been spoiled by me. She's young and doesn't think before she speaks..."

Queen Yulia picked up a bookmark and placed it on the half-read document. She closed the document and reached out to gently stroke the special-shaped English letter "E". Her gaze was cool.

"It's said that appearances come from the heart," said Queen Yulia slowly. "If not for the desire in her heart, such words wouldn't have come out of her mouth."

Slowly raising her eyes, Queen Yulia narrowed her eyes and looked at Ye Jingyun. "Qiannan has been away for almost all these years. You've always been the one who brought her up. Ava, tell me, how have you disciplined her all these years? What have you instilled in her?"

Ye Jingyun's heart almost jumped out of her chest. She shook her head repeatedly and said, "Mom, I didn't... You've misunderstood... I only hope that she can be happy and grow up healthily... I didn't discipline her well enough and caused her to become like this..."

Bei Xi was already aggrieved today. When she saw her grandmother getting angry at her for no reason, she felt even more aggrieved.

"Grandma, that woman provoked me first in Ping Cheng City. She slapped me a few times. I couldn't help but be angry when I saw her..."

"She hit you first?"

“Yes, in Ping Cheng City, she and her mother bullied Yuan...”

“Shut up, you!!!”

With a crisp slap, Bei Xi’s face swelled instantly.

Ye Jingyun’s palm turned numb.

Chapter 1419: I Want to Attend!

Ye Jingyun’s hands trembled uncontrollably. She didn’t react when she saw Bei Xi staggering to the ground.

Her heart was filled with anger, and it contracted even more violently.

Not for anything else.

Because of Bei Xi’s mention of her mother, it was as if a time bomb had been ignited in her heart!

How could she mention Ji Fengmian here?

How could he?!

She had avoided someone she didn’t want to face her entire life. She had been careful not to let her mother know about her existence.

She didn’t even dare to mention that person, but she almost exposed the secret that she had hidden for nearly 40 years.

What did she want?

She complained to the Queen and asked her to support her?

‘And?’

There was no need to beat around the bush to find out about Ji Fengmian and Shen Fanxing.

How should she face that lie back then?

She clearly knew that the Queen had missed her biological daughter for her entire life. She clearly knew that Ji Fengmian was alive and well, but she told her that she was already dead and had hidden the truth from her for half her life. If the truth was revealed, how should she explain to the Queen?

Wouldn’t her identity as a princess god and everything she had now be for naught?

She couldn’t mention Ji Fengmian!

Especially not in front of the Queen!

That damn fool!

How did she give birth to such an incompetent fool!?

Queen Yulia was shocked by Ye Jingyun’s sudden action and easily saw her anger and panic.

She tilted her head slightly and narrowed her eyes at Ye Jingyun.

“Ava, are you nervous?”

After easily exposing Ye Jingyun’s current situation, Ye Jingyun’s eyes flashed uncontrollably.

Her body swayed and her lips trembled. Her mouth was dry.

“No...”

“Why are you nervous?” Queen Yulia asked in a low voice.

Ye Jingyun’s legs trembled under her long dress and she almost lost her balance. She made a swallowing motion and her throat was so dry that it was almost torn.

“Mom, I didn’t... Bei Xi... ran to Ping Cheng without telling me and caused quite a commotion. I was afraid that you would be angry... At this time, she added fuel to the fire...”

She found a more reasonable reason for herself. Although she spoke intermittently, she should have expressed herself clearly.

Queen Yulia looked at her quietly. Ye Jingyun didn’t dare to raise her head to meet her eyes. She lowered her head slightly, her entire body still trembling nervously, especially when she saw the gaze of Queen Yulia above her.

Bei Xi’s cries were especially piercing in the room.

Queen Yulia finally retracted her gaze and looked at Bexi.

“...No matter what, we’re at the critical juncture of the state banquet. Nothing can go wrong! What is the royal princess trying to express by showing off in front of so many teachers? Do you know the consequences if those teachers don’t appear at the state banquet? The entire royal family of Country Y will be the joke of the world! Bei Xi, even if you’re brainless, can’t you think of these basic things? Don’t you know such an important thing?!”

Bei Xi sobbed. She had long known that she had caused trouble today and had been taught a lesson by Bei Lei. Now, she had been slapped by her mother and had to face her grandmother’s accusations. However, despite all the dirty work she had done today, no one could comfort her or understand her!

At this moment, there was only dissatisfaction and resentment in her heart.

Queen Yulia looked at her expression and understood her attitude clearly.

“You’re so reckless, arrogant and despotic. You don’t know how to differentiate between what’s important and what’s not. You don’t know how to repent! You have to be grounded for a month! Learn all the morals and etiquette again!”

When Bei Xi heard that, she suddenly looked up at her. “I don’t want Grandma. I want to attend the state banquet...”

“You don’t understand what I’m saying?”

Ye Jingyun hurriedly said, “She can’t resist. I’ll get someone to bring her back!”

Queen Yulia didn't mention what happened just now. She couldn't ask for more.

This was to prevent Bei Xi from making any more mistakes in the future.

"Wait a minute."

Ye Jingyun had just gone forward to pull Bei Xi up when Queen Yulia's voice sounded again.

Looking up, Queen Yulia turned to look at Leah and said, "Get someone to invite that... Madam Bo over. Get Bei Xi to apologize to her first..."

Ye Jingyun tightened her grip on Bei Xi's arm.

"I don't want to!" Bei Xi shouted.

Queen Yulia frowned, but Leah looked down at the time and said,

"The state banquet is about to start. You should get going."

Queen Yulia glanced at the time and nodded. "Bring her back first!"

Bei Xi's eyes flashed with unwillingness.

But she was still dragged out by Ye Jingyun!

Ten minutes later, Ye Jingyun pushed Bei Xi into the car, but Bei Xi pushed her away forcefully.

"Bei Xi!"

"You hit me! I hate you! Why should I apologize to that woman? Isn't it just an invitation to play a lousy piano on stage? I know how to play it too! I want to see! Can she play a flower?!"

With that, she lifted her skirt and ran away.

Ye Jingyun's mind went blank. It was impossible to catch her again!

"Bei Xi!"

"..."

Their car was parked at the side entrance. Not far away was the main entrance of the state banquet.

She didn't dare to say anything and could only chase after Bei Xi.

—

The scale of the state banquet was naturally unprecedentedly grand.

The guests were all foreign dignitaries from various countries. There were also top international elites, including representatives of important enterprises and economic pillars of each country.

In order to facilitate this international banquet, Country Y had spent a huge sum of money to renovate the current state banquet manor.

In the retro and gorgeous Ou family palace, the green plants covered an extremely large area. There were all kinds of fountains and wishing ponds. There were pavilions and corridors everywhere. Every part of the palace was engraved with lifelike carvings, carved cages, and calligraphy. The lights were dazzling, and the entire banquet manor was magnificent and majestic.

The long red carpet covered the entire hall. A guest in a luxurious car alighted and walked into the hall.

There was a bright chandelier hanging from the ceiling. Although it was already dark outside, the banquet hall was as bright as day. The light from the chandelier shone on everyone, making them look even more elegant.

When all the guests had arrived at the banquet hall, the waiters carefully led the dignitaries to their seats. Only then did Queen Yulia slowly appear.

She had already changed her clothes. She was wearing a champagne-gold gown with expensive red agate on her chest. A golden queen's crown was studded with diamonds and a few blue deep-sea gems.

Such a grand outfit also fully expressed her respect for the state banquet and the guests.

All the guests stood up when they saw the queen, expressing their respect.

Queen Yulia took her seat and smiled at everyone.

Chapter 1420: At the Same Time

The rest of the conversation didn't take long. Queen Yulia simply thanked him and instructed the servants to serve the dishes.

The state banquet gradually got to the point.

A state banquet was completely different from an ordinary banquet.

Everyone had a fixed position and there was no liquidity.

Simply put, she wasn't very free.

This was because everyone present was an internationally renowned celebrity. Everyone represented every country.

Therefore, she would not allow herself to make any mistakes.

Although the Queen was all smiles, she was still nervous.

Such an important state banquet could not be missed.

Seeing how orderly things were going, she gradually felt relieved.

Not long after, an excited figure appeared in her line of sight.

"Grandma!"

Queen Yulia's face darkened.

When everyone heard the voice, they looked towards the side door of the banquet hall and saw a petite woman in a pink princess dress running out.

Then, she ran towards Queen Yulia.

“Grandma!”

Bei Xi mustered his courage and rushed to her. He called out again.

Only then did everyone understand what was going on.

“So you’re the queen’s granddaughter.”

“What are you doing here?! Can’t you see where we are?” Queen Yulia’s face darkened and her voice was terrifyingly cold.

Bei Xi thought that since she would be grounded sooner or later, she might as well attend the state banquet before being grounded.

She looked like a dead pig unafraid of boiling water.

Anyway, Grandma couldn’t kill her.

“I’m just curious. I want to attend the state banquet too.”

If Bei Xi deliberately acted shamelessly and acted like a spoiled girl who wanted candy, no one would hate her if they didn’t know what she had done previously.

Everyone present had to give Eureka face. Most of them were even deliberately flattering the queen.

“Since she’s the little princess, there’s no harm in having a meal together.” Someone said.

“That’s right. It’s rare for a young and energetic lady to appear in our group. She feels a few years younger.”

Hearing others agree, Bei Xi blinked and stood not far away from Queen Yulia with a face full of hope and grievance.

Her appearance attracted the laughter and agreement of too many people.

Yulia suppressed the anger in her heart and smiled. “Then arrange a chair for her.”

Bei Xi smiled happily.

Ye Jingyun caught up with them at the side door. She was so frightened that her legs went weak. Fortunately, the others didn’t mind. Otherwise, she really didn’t know what would happen to the banquet.

However, she could tell that her mother wasn’t spoiling Bei Xi. What she wanted was for the state banquet to end safely. What she wanted to give was only the face of everyone present.

As for Bei Xi, she would teach her a lesson.

Bei Xi obediently sat beside Queen Yulia.

She gave an innocent and sweet smile.

The few of them smiled. "I heard that the Queen has two granddaughters, Bei Lei and Bei Xi. They're practically twins. Why didn't they appear together?"

"That's right. The lively girl in front of us must be Little Princess Bei Xi, right?"

"Where's Sister?"

When Bei Xi heard someone mention Bailey, she was slightly unhappy. She pouted and said,

"Sister will give Grandma a surprise tonight. She should be..."

"Bei Xi!"

Bei Lei had already seen Bei Xi's actions backstage. When she heard Bei Xi's words, she stopped her without hesitation.

She slowly walked out of the shadows.

Bei Lei was wearing the evening gown that Ye Jingyun had prepared for them. She had planned to wear it at the banquet tomorrow night.

She was wearing a slim-fit evening gown that accentuated her tall and slender figure. Her hair was meticulously styled and she wore a set of diamond jewelry. Her makeup was naturally done by the royal family's exclusive makeup artist.

She looked like a noble and elegant princess.

"This must be Princess Bailey!"

"You're indeed from the royal family. Your temperament is indeed outstanding."

"Yes, not only is she beautiful, but she also looks smart. If possible... Haha..."

"But she's a princess after all. There are some things that she can't think about."

That person had obviously taken a fancy to Bailey and wanted her son to marry her. However, she was a princess after all. Although they were politicians from other countries and had clean backgrounds, there was still a gap between them if they wanted to marry a princess.

Besides, it was impossible for the princess to fancy him.

Bei Xi was almost angered to death by Bei Lei's praises.

She was actually wearing the gown she had prepared previously. Had she planned to come here?

Even if she wanted to prepare a surprise, did she have to wear that gown today?

It was ostentatious!

She wanted to take the initiative and attract everyone's attention!

How scheming!

Bei Xi glared at her unhappily, but Bailey had already stood aside.

“Grandma.”

Queen Yulia’s face turned cold, but she still smiled at her. “Beixi said you prepared a surprise. What is it?”

Bei Xi smiled faintly and said, “Since it’s a surprise, we have to keep it a secret. Otherwise, it won’t be a surprise.”

Queen Yulia smiled and her shrewd eyes landed on Bei Xi’s face. After a long while, she said, “I hope you won’t disappoint me.”

Bailey nodded. “Grandma, can I attend the state banquet with you?”

The Queen of Eurea nodded and ordered, “Bring a chair.”

Not long after, Bailey sat beside Queen Yulia.

The two of them stood on either side.

With a click, the reporters from various international news outlets froze the scene.

Ye Jingyun, who was standing in the dark, heaved a sigh of relief when she saw this.

She supported herself with her hand on the wall and forced herself to stand there.

However, the expression on her face did not completely relax.

She only hoped that during the busy period of the state banquet, her mother would forget about Shen Fanxing and Ji Fengmian...

She couldn’t let her know that they existed...

At the thought of this, she paused and a sinister glint flashed across her eyes.

Since she was so worried, she might as well let the person who should have died earlier die.

If she died, no one could affect her current status and life.

With a straight face, she staggered out of the banquet hall. After getting into the car, she made a call.

The moment the call went through, she said,

“I want Ji Fengmian to disappear from this world forever.”

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the line. “...Okay.”

—

At the same time, at nine in the morning in China.

The Bo Consortium was really panicking now.