

Chapter 1421: No Need to Compete

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

The Bo Consortium was really panicking now.

The board meeting that had just ended had yet to end and they were about to hold another meeting.

Everyone knew the purpose of this board meeting.

The last time was to decide the next chairman between Bo Yuelin and the CEO.

In the end, not only did the CEO not compete for the position of chairman, but he also resigned in front of the shareholders.

However, before the personnel document was issued, they pretended that nothing had happened.

The CEO was still their CEO.

However, it was different this time. There were rumors in the company that the old man intended to announce that Bo Yuelin would succeed as the chairman.

None of this was groundless.

From the video sent from Country Y's airport yesterday, it could be seen that Yuan Sichun was in a wheelchair.

Some media outlets had questioned this. Early this morning, Yuan Zhengchong, who was far away in Country Y, actually invited the reporters from the domestic news agency in Country Y to hold a press conference.

He gave an answer as to why Yuan Sichun was sitting in a wheelchair.

At this moment, in Bo Jinchuan's office, the news conference held by Yuan Zhengchong was being broadcasted.

"Everyone knows that the Bo family and the Yuan family have been friends for hundreds of years. My daughter, Sichun, is the childhood friend of the Bo family's eldest grandson. Even if there is no love between the two of them, there are other feelings. Everyone is curious as to why my daughter is in a wheelchair. I'll answer everyone now. It's all thanks to the eldest grandson of the Bo family. Sichun has six bullet wounds on her body.

I didn't dare to imagine that Jingchuan, who I had watched grow up, shouldn't be such a cruel and heartless person. But now, he had caused my daughter, whom he had cared for since she was young, to become like this.

I think the reason why he became like this must be because of Miss Shen Fanxing. If not for the jealousy and unwillingness in her heart, I'm afraid that Jingchuan would have really gotten together with Sichun because of his status and status. He would have taken advantage of the chaos to gossip in front of Jingchuan, causing him to have a deep prejudice against Sichun. I believe Jingchuan wouldn't have done such a thing.

It wasn't easy for the Yuan family and the Bo family to maintain their relationship for so many years. I was willing to believe that Jingchuan was only temporarily bewitched by that woman.

However, I still want to say that if a man controlled the entire Bo Consortium and listened to a woman's flowery words all day long, the Bo Consortium would definitely pay a deep price in the future.

"For the sake of the Bo Consortium, let me give you a piece of advice. If Jinchuan continues to be stubborn and continue to be entangled with that woman, why don't we let someone else manage the Bo Consortium in the future?"

The last sentence was said casually and righteously.

However, with the board meeting around the corner, Yuan Zhengchong's video had completely stepped on him.

He was the heir of the Bo Consortium, but now, a woman was always teasing him. He was easily swayed by a woman...

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and turned to look at the silent Yu Song. "Let me summarize what he means."

Yu Song pursed his lips and gulped. He said righteously,

"CEO Yuan's general meaning is—Madam is the beauty who brings disaster to the country and you're the muddle-headed emperor."

Bo Jinchuan was silent for a few seconds before he smiled and said, "You're a beauty who can ruin a country. Well, that's a good conclusion."

Yu Song was speechless.

Please be normal, my master!

She had already been accused of being a fatuous ruler. Wasn't it too much to focus on the beauty who could ruin a country?

"Yes, Madam is stunningly beautiful..."

Your woman is very, very, very beautiful!

"Pfft!" A familiar laugh sounded.

Bo Jinghang, who was sitting on the sofa, was engrossed in his game when he heard Yu Song's words.

"I was wondering why you've been the only one in front of my brother all these years. So it's not without reason. What a bootlicker!"

Bo Jinchuan glanced at Bo Jinghang from the corner of his eye.

"Flattery?"

Bo Jinghang hurriedly threw his phone aside like a lackey and gave a thumbs up.

"My sister-in-law is outstanding and smart. She's a heroine!"

Yu Song held his forehead helplessly. These two brothers were really enough.

One looked like a playboy, but he was actually a clown.

One looked serious, but in fact... she might be more indecent than anyone else.

Anyway, they were brothers. One was better than the other.

What time was it? The board meeting would start at 10 am tomorrow.

Yuan Zhengchong was obviously trying to pull him off the horse.

Who would dare to hand a huge company to a foolish ruler who was obsessed with women?

Did the two brothers not feel anything now?

She felt rather pleased with herself. She wondered if Master was really an incapable ruler.

In the blink of an eye, she saw her master sitting there with a dark expression.

Yu Song straightened his back. This was his normal master.

But what was he thinking?

At this moment, all the decisions were made by Old Master.

Old Master had always thought highly of the Yuan family. Before this, there were rumors that he planned to give the position of chairman to Second Master Bo.

If he was still a little hesitant, then Yuan Zhengchong's press conference had destroyed all the hesitation in his heart.

Old Master was extremely disappointed in Master. He really didn't know how to maintain his position as the chairman...

"Sir, tomorrow's board meeting, you..."

Bo Jinchuan pushed the documents aside and placed his slender fingers on the table.

"Although Grandpa's shares can indeed decide the next chairman, it's hard to say if he can convince the public..."

"So there's no need for you to fight for the position of chairman!" A cold voice sounded. Bo Jinchuan's office gown was opened.

At the door was Ji Fengmian in a wheelchair.

Bo Jinchuan's fingers paused and he stood up.

"Why are you here so early?"

As he spoke, he waved his hand and gestured for Yu Song to prepare snacks and water.

Ji Fengmian stopped in the middle of the office. "I've watched Yuan Zhengchong's press conference. Yuan Zhengchong is obviously on your second uncle's side this time. With this commotion, with your

grandfather's timid personality... Unless you agree to marry the eldest daughter of the Yuan family, you can't compete with your second uncle for the position of chairman."

Chapter 1422: A Foolish Ruler

Bo Jinchuan frowned and gave Ji Fengmian a faint smile.

"The babies in Fanxing's stomach still need fatherly love."

Ji Fengmian was speechless. This annoying and shameless man!

Now, he actually used a child to shut her up!

"It's good that you know. I feel that no man can be relied on. What's a wife and children? Of course, career and ambition are the most important."

Bo Jinchuan smirked and said, "I don't have much ambition now. Fanxing is the most important."

Ji Fengmian pursed his lips. "Don't act cute in front of me."

"Even if you don't, Fanxing is mine."

Ji Fengmian pursed his lips.

"The children are mine too."

Ji Fengmian clenched his fists.

"The children and I belong to Fanxing."

Ji Fengmian's wheelchair slid towards Bo Jinchuan.

Yu Song stood at the side, unsurprised. His expression changed subtly, but it seemed like he was used to it.

On the other hand, Bo Jinhang watched as Ji Fengmian and Bo Jinchuan spoke.

Hearing his brother calling him a child and ignoring him, he blinked—

Yes~~~

It should be "the children"...

"Um, Brother..."

Bo Jinhang raised his hand slowly. "I have a question."

Bo Jinchuan glanced at him coldly and said, "Speak."

With that one word and expression, he said, "Spit it out."

Bo Jinhang pursed his lips. "...The children you're talking about... Are they your children?"

This time, Bo Jinchuan stared at him coldly. Even Ji Fengmian turned to look at him coldly. "What do you mean? Are the two in my daughter's stomach not your brother's? Is that how you think of your sister-in-law?"

Bo Jinghang wasn't a fool. He quickly shook his head and waved his hand. "I don't mean anything else. I just didn't expect Sister-in-law to have a baby. My brother is like that..."

As he spoke, he stole a glance at Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and said,

"Continue... What do I look like?"

Bo Jinghang laughed dryly. "It's nothing."

Ji Fengmian looked at the two brothers and suddenly felt envious of the way they interacted.

If she could protect that child back then, Fanxing wouldn't have experienced so many years of loneliness and wouldn't have no one to rely on...

If there was someone by her side, why would she have to endure so much...

But on second thought, life had been decided since birth.

For example, she was destined to lose a child and give birth to Fanxing.

Fanxing was destined to experience all these in order to meet Bo Jinchuan.

Wasn't everything destined?

For example... the state banquet this time.

Since the heavens had already arranged it, she would let nature take its course.

"Since you're unwilling to take a step back, your grandfather will definitely not joke about the entire Bo family. Why don't you give up the inheritance rights?"

The corners of Yu Song's mouth twitched as he looked at Ji Fengmian in confusion.

Bo Jinchuan asked, "You're not even going to compete?"

Ji Fengmian smiled and said, "Compared to losing in the end, why don't we not compete? We can still maintain some style and not lose face."

Bo Jinchuan was silent for a few seconds before saying, "I'm unwilling to give up on Second Uncle just like that."

"If you're unwilling, just snatch it back. What's there to be conflicted about? Wouldn't it be better to let him have it and then let him lose it?"

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

Yu Song was speechless. Very good, very outstanding.

She was as scheming and smart as Madam!

It was a crazy feeling to lose everything.

Bo Jinchuan thought for a while before falling silent.

Ji Fengmian continued, "Anyway, you still have that business with Glory World Corporation, right? Shouldn't you be the most fearless one?"

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow.

He was glad that he had made Fanxing his wife. Otherwise, he might have fallen into their trap if he had any conflict with them.

She was so smart that it was impossible to guard against her.

"Then let's make Second Uncle happy first."

Bo Jinchuan smiled casually, as though he was talking about something unimportant.

Yu Song panicked. "Master, if the company is in Second Master's hands, we can't guarantee what he will do during this period. I'm afraid that it will waste a lot of time and energy to snatch it back..."

"He won't be smug for long," Ji Fengmian said calmly. "Even if he has the support of the Yuan family now, the Bo family isn't the Yuan family after all. Moreover, the Yuan family might not be able to make him fearless."

His tone was filled with sarcasm and he didn't hide it at all.

Yu Song didn't understand.

Bo Jinghang was still stunned. His mind was filled with thoughts of his sister-in-law's pregnancy. His brother was going to be a father, and the father of two children.

For some reason...

What was going on?

So... envious, jealous, and hateful!

After Ji Fengmian left, Bo Jinghang slowly looked at his brother.

"Brother, is Sister-in-law really pregnant with twins?"

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow at his hesitation and envy. He suddenly felt a sense of pride.

"Yes, twins. Congratulations, you're about to become an uncle of two children."

What was there to congratulate? Was there anything better than being the father of two children?

"Congratulations! You're about to be the father of a pair of twins." As she spoke, she raised her hands and gave Bo Jinchuan two thumbs up. "I didn't expect you to be so impressive. You looked like you wanted to become a monk, but in the end, you got two. You're indeed mighty and domineering!"

Looking at the two thumbs in front of him, Bo Jinchuan smiled in satisfaction and said, "If you work hard, it should be possible."

The corners of Bo Jinghang's lips twitched as though he had to work hard.

Do you believe that I can make three for you to be your nephew?

Hmph!

"Let's go!"

He didn't want to stay here anymore. Seeing his brother's smug look made him angry.

The office door opened and closed. Yu Song looked at Mr. Bo, who was still enjoying himself. He took a deep breath and said,

"Sir, what should we do at the board meeting tomorrow?"

Bo Jinchuan replied calmly, "Let nature take its course."

Yu Song was speechless. He glanced at the paused press conference and sighed.

"Yes, I understand."

His master could really be a fatuous ruler.

If it was before, who would believe that his master would end up in the hands of two women?

Yu Song left the office helplessly. When the other employees saw him, they surrounded him.

"Special Assistant Yu, is the CEO determined to win?"

Yu Song chuckled. "Yes, I'm determined to win!"

He only wanted Madam...

Chapter 1423: Disgust

Country Y's banquet hall.

After the dishes and drinks,

The performances ended one after another.

The delicious food and the top-notch art banquet showed the importance and hospitality of Country Y.

Bei Lei and Bei Xi had been sitting obediently on both sides of Queen Yulia. From time to time, they would pick up some food for her with their chopsticks. Nothing happened.

On the huge stage, the performance consisting of dozens of people was coming to an end. Everyone was still immersed in it.

The music played by the ensemble was grand and magnificent. It had the momentum of ten thousand horses galloping, and also the determination to die.

After the song ended, a round of applause erupted in the banquet hall.

“As expected of a top-notch ensemble. Even someone like me who doesn’t know music has been brought in!”

“Yes, the response to their world tour back then was very good.”

“You indeed live up to your reputation.”

Queen Yulia nodded happily. She was very satisfied with the arrangement tonight.

Bei Xi was confused by the traditional music. She had no idea what they were trying to express.

That voice sounded like something was pounding on her eardrums, making her head spin.

On the other hand, Bailey was full of admiration and praise.

She whispered to Queen Yulia,

“It’s really nice, isn’t it, Grandma? I’ve been to the scene of their world tour a few years ago.”

Compared to the mess that Bei Xi had caused today, Queen Yulia was more satisfied with Bei Lei.

He smiled and nodded at her. “Not bad indeed. This is all thanks to you. You spent so much effort to invite them over.”

Bailey smiled and said, “Although they’re not bad, being able to attend the state banquet will add glory to their resume. It didn’t take much effort to officially invite them.”

Although her words sounded nice, her words revealed a sense of superiority.

Queen Yulia glanced at her indifferently. Although she was smiling, the smile in her eyes faded.

All these years, she had never been biased towards her two granddaughters, including Ava.

She had given them everything she could.

Kinship, family, a rich life, and a noble status.

She had brought Ava back because she had once been the closest person to her daughter.

She had given them almost all her love and regret for Phoneix.

She had treated them well. Despite her nephew’s objections, she had betrothed Ava to him. Furthermore, because of her nephew’s coldness towards them, he had spoiled them.

If possible, she didn’t mind staying like this.

However, the trouble that Bei Xi had caused today made her feel conflicted.

She was thinking that if it was her real granddaughter, she would be of royal blood.

Would she be so arrogant and cause such low-level mistakes?

Surely not.

She believed.

Her Phoenix had been outstanding and sensible since she was young. How could she have raised her children to be like this?

Her royal bloodline would not allow such a stupid person to appear.

Not to mention...

How important and proud was she to be a princess of the royal family? She wouldn't have such an obvious sense of superiority.

"Mommy, when I grow up, I must travel the world. I don't want to be a frog in a well. I want to bring back all the beautiful scenery outside for you to see. I will also tell you many interesting and sad things."

I still have to find a prince who truly loves me and bring him back for you to see. Mommy, will you like the prince I brought back? Although there's a high chance that my prince is a very ordinary man, will you like him?"

She remembered that she had nodded.

Because she understood her daughter, and her daughter understood her.

They didn't like being trapped in this city.

On the outside, they looked bright and gorgeous, noble and respected by everyone.

But to them, that was not the case.

She also wanted to go out and see the colorful world outside. She wanted to have fun and let herself go.

However, that was not the case.

That was because they were born in the royal family and carried a heavy burden.

They had never taken pride in being in the royal family.

If possible, they all wanted an ordinary life.

However, Ava, Bei Lei, and Bei Xi clearly took the royal family too seriously.

They were not his family after all...

She didn't know why, but she'd been thinking of Phoenix too often lately.

Could it be that the burden she had hidden for her entire life was finally going to be overwhelmed?

Yes, she missed her daughter too much...

—

The next program should be Shen Fanxing.

When the curtains were pulled up, Shen Fanxing stood backstage and saw a piano decorated with crystals.

The light from the chandelier shone brightly on Jean.

She frowned. She remembered that she didn't use the same piano just now. At the very least, there wasn't that layer of crystal that made people unable to open their eyes.

The crystals on the piano could not be pasted all over the piano in just a few minutes.

She could only say that she had changed her piano at the last minute.

But even if it was to maintain the reputation of the state banquet, he had to tell her in advance, right?

When everyone left the stage one after another, the host passed by her. When he saw her, he only smiled politely.

Then, Shen Fanxing saw him standing on stage with a bright voice.

"Next, it's an absolute surprise... Let's welcome the most noble and elegant Princess Bailey of the royal family of Country Y to perform a piano solo for her beloved queen."

The moment he said that, there was a round of applause.

Shen Fanxing's face turned cold as she looked at the crystal piano. Everything seemed to have a perfect explanation.

After a while, her lips curled up coldly.

She had thought that this Princess Bailey would be well-behaved. At the very least, in order to maintain her high and mighty princess style, she wouldn't do anything. But it turned out that she was waiting for her silently.

Ha.

Queen Yulia's expression did not change much from the applause. In fact, when she heard the so-called most doted and noble words, anger lingered in her heart.

She admitted that Bailey was smarter than Bei Xi.

However, playing tricks in front of her disgusted her.

Chapter 1424: If There's a Chance, Let Them Meet

However, playing tricks in front of her disgusted her.

Everyone knew that Bei Lei and Bei Xi were her granddaughters, but this was only known in Country Y. Few people overseas knew about it.

Naturally, someone wanted to know. She had never thought of hiding their existence.

However, out of selfishness, she did not hold a coronation ceremony for them, nor did she announce to the world that they were the princesses of Country Y's royal family.

Now, at a state banquet where important envoys from all over the world were gathered, she actually used this trick to announce her identity as the princess of Country Y.

It was a surprise for her...

Was this the time to surprise her?

As the host, she was the one who invited others. Now, she wanted to give her a surprise?

She watched calmly as Bailey stood up and walked towards the stage with her beautiful dress.

When she went up the stairs, she saw Shen Fanxing standing behind the scenes. She gave her an elegant and polite smile, but the provocation in her smile made Shen Fanxing not know whether to laugh or cry.

These two sisters were indeed sisters with Yuan Sichun.

The sense of superiority that she exuded was really overwhelming.

She pursed her lips and smiled silently. She turned her head slightly and raised an eyebrow when she saw a small ensemble walking up the stage.

Bailey walked to the center of the stage and bowed to the audience. Then, she walked to the piano and sat down slowly.

After the applause, Bailey raised her slender hand and placed it on the piano keys.

The melodious sound of the piano slowly sounded, followed by the sound of instruments playing.

Hearing the tune, Shen Fanxing smiled.

“What a Jasmine.” It was one of the classic Chinese music.

However, it had to be said that there was a reason why foreign artists liked her so much.

It was a gift for Queen Yulia.

Queen Yulia had the blood of her countrymen flowing in her veins. She had been in Country Y all year round and had a deep love for the traditional culture in the country.

After being by Queen Yulia’s side for so many years, how could she not tell?

However, for people like them who had never lived in the country since they were young, other than the moon representing their hearts, they couldn’t come up with any other songs.

It wasn’t too difficult, but the rhythm and smooth cooperation created a beautiful and romantic atmosphere.

After the song ended, even the applause from the audience slowly regained their senses.

Bailey stood up and held the sides of her dress as she bowed with a smile.

The special reporters present froze a few images.

Bailey stood in the middle of the stage.

The way Bailey sat at the crystal-covered piano and played.

Bailey stood up and bowed.

Every one of them was as beautiful as a painting.

The applause intensified.

“She’s the queen’s granddaughter?” someone whispered.

“I heard that he’s proficient in the four arts. He’s almost an all-rounder.”

“That’s not all. They know a lot. This is nothing.”

“As expected of the granddaughter of the royal family...”

Whether it was a superficial compliment or sincere admiration, all of them sounded pleasant.

The smile on Bailey’s face didn’t change. She maintained her composure and walked back to Queen Yulia’s side amidst the enthusiastic applause.

“Grandma, I learned this specially for you. Do you like it?”

Queen Yulia nodded calmly. “Yes, I like Country Z’s culture.”

Not because he liked how she played, but because he liked Country Z’s culture.

The corners of Bailey’s lips stiffened before she smiled and said,

“... As long as you like it.”

Queen Yulia said nothing.

The emcee went on stage again. Behind the curtain, the staff carried the piano that Bei Lei had just played and replaced it with the ordinary black piano that Shen Fanxing had used during the rehearsal.

Although it was ordinary, it was probably only comparable to Bei Lei’s piano. After all, it was a state banquet held by the royal family. How could the piano be bad?

But this contrast...

It was too obvious.

After the emcee gave a simple announcement, Shen Fanxing walked onto the stage slowly.

She was wearing an evening gown that Bo Jinchuan had specially prepared for her. The V-neckline had a Chinese-style collar design. The champagne-colored gown was hand-embroidered and looked lifelike. Golden lace flowers decorated the gown. The elegant dress swayed elegantly as she walked. A pair of flat shoes of the same color were hidden in the long dress.

She was outstanding and low-profile. She was simple and elegant.

Her long hair was also tied up behind her head, and her sideburns and bangs fell elegantly on both sides. Her facial features were exquisite, and there seemed to be a hint of coldness and heroism in her eyes. It was just a few steps from backstage, but an indescribable aura made everyone present hold their breaths.

It was indescribable. It was as if coldness and arrogance flowed from her bones and blood. She seemed to have a domineering aura that made people submit to her, but it also made people feel that she was gentle and unapproachable. They could clearly sense a warm aura from her.

There were whispers below the stage—

“This is Star. I know that the brat in my family is crazy about her... But I’m still very relieved that he wants to find a wife like her.”

“My daughter is working hard every day because she once threatened to become someone like Star.”

The two of them looked at each other. After a while, they picked up their glasses and clinked them lightly. “Let’s meet when there’s a chance.”

“...”

“I’ve heard too much about her in the past. She can revive a company and destroy it with her own hands. Then, she turned around and created her own company. This woman is smart and scheming.”

“Yes, he’s not simple. Otherwise, how could he take down the young and promising CEO of the Bo Consortium?”

“Ah! Now that you mention it, it’s really...”

...

It was time for Bei Lei to perform on stage. When it was Bei Xi’s turn, she was already unhappy. Now that she saw Shen Fanxing, who was the center of attention, and the comments of the people around her, she was even more furious.

She had suffered a lot from Shen Fanxing today. It was fine if she didn’t see her, but the moment she saw her, she felt as though worms were crawling all over her body. She wanted to find an opportunity to get back at Shen Fanxing. It would be best if she could embarrass her once and for her to vent her anger.

However, this was a national banquet. If Shen Fanxing lost face on stage, Country Y’s reputation wouldn’t be any better.

But she had to admit that she wasn’t that magnanimous.

Chapter 1425: What’s Wrong?

“So she’s that...” Queen Yulia’s gaze was locked on the tall and slender figure on the stage.

Her heart tightened inexplicably.

He didn’t want to look away from her.

A strong sense of familiarity made her tense up.

Looking at her age, she was clearly not her Phoneix.

Her features were clearly far different from the iPhoneix in her memory.

But why did she feel that she could see the charm of Phoneix in her eyes?

Her natural aura made her heart palpitate.

Why did she always want to hug him?

Yulia's eyes were filled with desire and passion.

Could it be because this girl was too attractive?

That's right. Otherwise, how could she attract a man like Mr. Bo?

Was it her imagination?

Perhaps it was because this girl wanted him to be close to her...

—

Ever since Shen Fanxing appeared, Queen Yulia's aura had changed drastically.

Bailey was already sensitive to the first meeting between Queen Yulia and Shen Fanxing. Seeing Queen Yulia's current state, she became nervous.

She glanced at the people on stage.

The two of them were so far apart and when they first met, they hadn't said a word to each other. Why did Grandma have such a huge reaction?

Could it be that blood ties would lead the two of them together step by step?

No, how was that possible?

They didn't look alike.

Gritting her teeth, she glanced at Bei Xi, who was glaring at Shen Fanxing. She pursed her lips and said softly,

"Does Grandma know about Miss Shen?"

Bei Xi caught the mention of Shen Fanxing and snorted.

"Who is she? How is she worthy of Grandma knowing? Grandma is busy every day. How would she have the time to pay attention to a nobody?"

Bei Lei cast a reproachful look at Bei Xi and said, "It's not the time for you to throw a tantrum. Instead of thinking about other people's faults, why don't you think about their merits? So many companies are thriving in her hands, and she's the internationally renowned chief perfumer who has won three consecutive years. Now, she's even invited to perform at a state banquet..."

Bei Xi rolled her eyes and said impatiently,

"You're boosting other people's morale and undermining your own! Isn't it just playing the piano? Are you worse than her? The arrangement of this program isn't reasonable at all. Why did you arrange the two piano programs together? Aren't you afraid that others will be annoyed?"

Bei Xi's voice was not low and the surrounding guests heard her.

"Bei Xi!" Bei Lei shouted in a low voice. She looked at her disapprovingly and shook her head secretly.

“What are you shouting for? Am I wrong? The program is repeated! You’ve already played a Chinese-style song just now. She’s from Country Z, so she must have played it with national characteristics, right? It’s all piano programs, and now it’s all Chinese-style. I find it annoying!”

Queen Yulia sat in the middle with an ugly expression.

Seeing the gazes of the people around her, she felt awkward and embarrassed.

“Little Princess, be careful with your words!”

Sensing the sudden change in Queen Yulia’s aura, Leah couldn’t help but nudge Bei Xi.

“Be careful with my words? I’m being careful with my words. There are so many distinguished guests here, of course I’ll give them the best treatment. This program arrangement...”

“Bei Xi! If you say another word, get out of here!”

Queen Yulia’s voice was low, but there was unprecedented anger in it. Especially the word “get lost”, which made Bei Xi shrink his neck.

“Grandma...”

“Bei Xi!” Bei Lei suddenly shouted in a low voice, “Who do you think is embarrassed by the wrong state banquet?”

Bei Xi was stunned and her face turned pale. When she saw Queen Yulia’s face, she panicked.

However, Bei Xi’s words still affected the others.

Although no one said anything, everyone looked uninterested.

A reporter couldn’t help but whisper—

“Indeed, the two programs don’t feel too comfortable together.”

“Yes, it’s fine if they’re separated. At the very least, we should change the order. Princess Bailey’s performance just now was pleasing to the eye. Now this...”

“The pair is indeed a little shabby...”

A hint of smugness appeared in Bei Lei’s eyes.

In any case, Bei Xi would be punished sooner or later. It didn’t matter if it happened again.

How could she suppress Shen Fanxing and make her suffer in this state banquet? She could only think about other things.

Otherwise, she would feel embarrassed and never step into this place that was full of her black marks.

If she deliberately inserted it in front of her show, not only would the show overlap, but with her preconceived notions, the guests would definitely feel tired of the piano she played.

She didn’t have an advantage in hearing. Coupled with her crystal-inlaid piano, her ordinary piano couldn’t compare to her.

The overall effect of her program had decreased, so her trip to the state banquet would definitely be a joke.

With a few embellishments, the news spread all over the world.

If she wanted to lose face, she would embarrass her to the world.

Compared to Yuan Sichun, who couldn't move her no matter how hard she tried, Shen Fanxing's small action had embarrassed Shen Fanxing and let the world know that she was the most noble princess in Country Y.

It was the best of both worlds!

Pursing her lips, she looked up at Shen Fanxing and felt much better.

Shen Fanxing stood in front of the piano and bowed before taking a seat.

Out of politeness, the guests below the stage looked at her silently.

The light shone on her body, her elegant sitting posture, her exquisite side profile, her fair skin, and the faint aura that flowed from her body, causing the guests who had felt a little impetuous because of Bei Xi's words to slowly calm down.

Looking at the beautiful woman on stage, Bei Xi felt disdain.

"Tsk... what's the big deal?"

Even the most patient person would be annoyed by Bei Xi.

Queen Yulia glanced at the guests who were focused on the stage and stood up slowly.

"Your Majesty..." Leah rushed forward.

"I'm going to rest first. My head hurts!"

"Yes!" replied Leah hurriedly. She went forward to support her, but Bailey stood up first.

"Let me do it."

With that, she held Queen Yulia's arm.

Queen Yulia couldn't be bothered to split the guests. With Bailey's help, she left her seat.

However, before she could take two steps, the entire banquet hall was filled with melodious music.

Queen Yulia stopped with her hand on her forehead and froze on the spot.

Bailey was puzzled. "Grandma, why..."

Before she could finish speaking, she felt the person she was supporting trembling visibly.

Voices kept coming into her ears.

Notes, rhythm, melody, sound...

Queen Yulia turned around slowly and looked at the figure sitting quietly on the stage. Her pupils constricted and her lips trembled uncontrollably...

Chapter 1426: Don't Call Me That, Child

Queen Yulia turned around slowly and looked at the figure sitting quietly on the stage. Her pupils constricted and her lips trembled uncontrollably...

This voice seemed to come from the distant horizon. It passed through her ears, passed through the pores on her skin, and entered her body. It shook the forbidden place that was sealed in the deepest part of her body.

Who was she?

Why was she playing this song? The tune in the depths overlapped bit by bit without any deviation.

Her heart almost stopped beating. She held her breath and stared at Shen Fanxing without blinking.

“Your Majesty...”

Sensing Queen Yulia’s abnormality, Leah went forward and patted her gently.

As her breathing relaxed, Queen Yulia’s body went limp and she almost staggered to the ground.

Fortunately, Leah and Bailey caught her.

Seeing the way the Queen looked at Shen Fanxing, Bailey felt uneasy.

She was afraid that the Queen would treat Shen Fanxing differently.

Queen Yulia’s eyes reddened uncontrollably, and her body was still trembling with excitement.

“Grandma, what’s wrong?”

Bailey asked in a low voice, frowning involuntarily.

Queen Yulia said nothing. Her other hand gripped Leah’s arm tightly as she walked eagerly down the stage.

As she walked, her steps were messy and she was obviously impatient.

It had always been a grand performance. Now that there was suddenly a relaxing and lively song, although there was Bailey’s piano piece, Shen Fanxing’s song was even more popular.

After all, in a place like the state banquet, everyone was tense. They had never expected to relax.

However, the power of music was unbelievable.

They preferred this song to Princess Bailey’s song.

Just as everyone was intoxicated, someone saw Queen Yulia of Country Y walking past them excitedly with the help of two people.

Everyone’s attention was instantly attracted by the Queen’s figure. They looked at her in confusion.

“What happened?”

The sensitive reporters present also aimed their cameras at Queen Yulia.

Bailey’s scalp went numb and she stopped in her tracks.

“Grandma, what do you want to do? It’s a state banquet now, you have to be careful...”

Yulia ignored her and pushed Bailey away. With Leah’s help, she walked forward.

‘What occasion?’

She couldn’t care less about the occasion now.

Nothing was more important than her confirmation now.

For the so-called “celebration”, she had been reserved her entire life. Now, she only wanted to find her Phoneix.

No matter the price.

Seeing that Queen Yulia had ascended the stage, all the guests began to whisper.

“What exactly happened?”

Bailey stood rooted to the ground in a panic.

What was wrong?

How was Shen Fanxing’s song special?

No matter how she listened, there was nothing remarkable about her skills!

But why did Grandma suddenly become like this?

Shen Fanxing didn’t know why there was an unusual atmosphere below the stage, but her only mission now was to finish playing her song.

This song was just a simple song. There was nothing special about it, but it wouldn’t be criticized.

He had done nothing wrong.

There was no need for her to doubt what kind of irreversible return this song would bring her.

As the song came to an end, Shen Fanxing looked up and saw a figure standing beside her.

She paused for a moment, but her fingers danced, successfully finishing the song.

Then she stood up and nodded at Queen Yulia.

“Do you have any questions?”

Queen Yulia scanned Shen Fanxing’s face greedily. The excitement in her eyes made Shen Fanxing frown in confusion.

Then, she smiled faintly and said softly, "Are you going to play the piano? I'm done. I can give you my seat."

As she spoke, she lifted her skirt and was about to leave when someone grabbed her arm.

Shen Fanxing paused and turned to look at Queen Yulia in confusion. "You..."

"Why do you know how to play this song?"

Shen Fanxing's eyes narrowed and her heart skipped a beat.

"It sounds like you know this song?"

Queen Yulia pursed her lips slightly. This girl was really guarded. However, she reacted quickly. Most people would subconsciously answer her question, right?

"You won't tell me?"

Shen Fanxing looked at her quietly. She stared at Queen Yulia's face and the smile on her face. Her eyes darkened.

After a long while, she said,

"My mother taught me..."

Shen Fanxing could feel the grip on her arm tightening.

Cold sweat covered her palms, and she couldn't help but tremble. Her excited expression made her feel conflicted.

"Your... mother..."

Yulia muttered and suddenly felt dazed. "Your mother..."

Shen Fanxing nodded slowly and looked into Queen Yulia's eyes.

"Yes, it's my mother. My mother gave it to me. She said... it's the only song in the world. It's only for those who can understand..."

Queen Yulia's tears fell to the ground.

"Only for... those who can understand..."

She shook her head, various emotions gathering on her face.

Excitement, happiness, shock...

Uncle Chu's words echoed clearly in her mind and Shen Fanxing clenched her fists tightly.

"Yes... Mother said that she only talks about it to people who can understand... So... do you understand?"

She stared intently at Queen Yulia's face. She had no idea how she was feeling...

Before she decided to come to Country Y, she felt that something was wrong with her mother.

As for why, she refused to say it.

He had only given her this song.

Now...

Her arms were suddenly grabbed tightly, and a wave of pain brought her back to reality.

Yulia looked at her with hope and excitement. "What's your mother's name? Where is she now?"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and looked at her with a complicated expression. "Your Majesty..."

"No! Don't call me that, child..."

Yulia lost control of her emotions and almost growled.

Seeing this, some of the guests below the stage even stood up...

Chapter 1427: Prove What?

Seeing this, some of the guests below the stage even stood up.

"What... happened?"

"I don't know. It doesn't seem like there was a dispute?"

Bailey grabbed the back of someone's chair and leaned her entire weight against it.

She supported her forehead with her hand and tried her best to calm her flustered heart.

She had never expected Shen Fanxing to be interested in piano music.

It was just a song. Did he have to reveal his identity?

A moment later, a sinister glint flashed across her eyes.

Her meticulously dyed nails suddenly snapped.

How could she... let Shen Fanxing take everything away from her so easily?

Yulia strode towards Shen Fanxing with tears streaming down her face. She looked up at the young woman who was a few centimeters taller than her.

There was an explanation for her inexplicable palpitations and the familiarity she exuded.

This was... Phoneix's daughter...

'Really?'

'Really?'

'Really?'

Should she look forward to it?

Would her hopes be dashed?

Wasn't her Phoneix... dead?

So, was this child really her granddaughter?

No one could understand her current feelings.

The person she had missed her whole life...

She didn't even dare to have any expectations. She was afraid that... the higher the expectations, the greater the disappointment.

But now, how could she remain indifferent?

She raised her hand slowly and caressed Shen Fanxing's hair.

Her face was full of love.

"Your mother... is she okay?"

Shen Fanxing's eyes flashed. She had too many questions now and she didn't know what to do.

What was her mother thinking?

If it was really as she thought, then why hadn't she thought of coming back all these years...

If not for Old Master Bo using his status to suppress her, she thought that her mother might have hidden this secret forever.

Didn't she want to come back?

She didn't want to return to her mother?

"She..."

"Arrest her!"

Shen Fanxing was interrupted by a cold voice.

Just as she turned her head, she saw a few people in Y Country's uniform surrounding her.

She frowned and took a few steps to the side, avoiding the two people who tried to subdue her. When she looked up again, her eyes were already covered in a layer of frost.

"Impudent?!"

Queen Yulia's dignified shout made the surrounding soldiers retreat a few steps.

"What do you want?!" Yulia stepped forward and shielded Shen Fanxing behind her. She glared at them angrily.

"Grandma..." Bailey's voice sounded slowly. The soldiers made way for her. Shen Fanxing looked up and saw Bailey walking over elegantly, her eyes cold and guarded.

"Although I don't know what happened to the tune that Miss Shen played just now, from the looks of it, I'm worried that... you've been deceived by someone."

Shen Fanxing frowned and stared into Bailey's eyes for a long time. Her eyes narrowed slightly.

"Worried that I've been deceived?"

Bailey nodded. "It's just a song. Although it might have a special meaning to you, how can you guarantee that this song has been circulating for so many years? Perhaps this song is already very common somewhere? Isn't it too rash to determine something just because of a song?"

"..."

The coldness on Shen Fanxing's face deepened and her lips curled into a mocking smile.

"Then, Princess Bailey, can you tell me what I want the queen to decide with a song?"

Bailey's expression changed slightly. What a seamless woman.

She could find flaws in her words.

"Princess Bailey, did you... know something long ago?"

Hearing this, Queen Yulia turned to look at Bailey calmly.

Bailey secretly gritted her teeth. She knew her grandmother's habit.

The angrier and more confused she was, the calmer she appeared.

She could see through everyone's thoughts and motives.

"Even Miss Shen might know and dare to make a fuss here. Why can't I know?"

It was chaos below the stage.

After all, they had already mobilized their troops.

Shen Fanxing nodded and looked at Bailey. "I hope you can produce evidence before getting these people to arrest me. Without evidence..." She paused and turned to look at Queen Yulia, who was standing beside her. "Without evidence, you want to arrest me without saying anything. So this is how Country Y governs the country?"

The audience fell silent.

These adjectives were not suitable to evaluate anyone in the royal family.

Bailey's face fell.

Such an evaluation in front of so many foreign envoys had severely affected her future goal of reaching the throne. It had also degraded her image.

"Alright, I apologize. I misunderstood Miss Shen. Since Miss Shen has finished her performance, shouldn't you leave?"

Shen Fanxing smirked and said, "You make it sound like I'm bringing a few people to cause trouble."

Bailey frowned deeply. "What do you want?"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and crossed her arms. She turned around and leaned against Jean.

“I don’t accept apologies.”

She looked up at the audience and pursed her lips helplessly.

How... embarrassing.

“I was invited by Country Y. In the end, I was almost slandered as a swindler and became a prisoner. I became the laughing stock of the world. The apology just now was too perfunctory. I know what will happen next. Perhaps no one understands public opinion better than me, but I only want justice. It’s not something I should bear. I’m not willing to take the blame.”

“Therefore, it’s best for us to resolve today’s matter on the spot. After this incident, things will be out of my control. As the princess of Country Y, there’s no reason for you to disregard the country’s image and mobilize your troops to cause trouble at the state banquet without any evidence. I have nothing to do with Country Y. I’ve never eaten half a catty of your food and have been slandered as a swindler. Hence, I have to take into account your country’s reputation and take the initiative to compromise. Don’t you agree?”

She was simply too difficult to deal with!

Bailey really didn’t expect this woman to be such an unpredictable person.

She had said everything!

What else did she say?

“Then Miss Shen, I’ll give you a chance to defend yourself now. If I’m not slandering you, you can use another way to prove that your motive today is correct. But the premise is that you can forget about this piano piece. Perhaps it was unique in the past, but it might not be anymore.”

Shen Fanxing asked calmly, “Another way to prove my motive today? What motive? To prove that my mother is Queen Yulia’s biological daughter?”

“Boom—”

No matter how much they tried to suppress their curiosity, the guests who had to maintain their composure and observe the development of the situation became excited after hearing Shen Fanxing’s words.

“What?! Queen Yulia’s daughter?!”

“Didn’t you say that she died decades ago?!”

“If she really is, then wouldn’t this woman...”

Chapter 1428: Pitfalls Everywhere

“If she really is, then wouldn’t this woman...”

“The real princess of Country Y’s royal family?!”

“Oh my god, this is shocking news!”

Even though that was what Bei Lei meant, her heart still skipped a beat when Shen Fanxing said it so bluntly.

Her head exploded like a ball of paste.

The atmosphere was clear.

Compared to her, Shen Fanxing was more straightforward.

What made her even more flustered was that there seemed to be no turning back.

Damn it!

He had been tricked by this woman.

“Miss Shen, you’re worrying too much...”

Shen Fanxing suddenly raised her hand to stop her. “I don’t have any other way to prove this other than this song. I’ve never thought of proving anything. But since Princess Bailey insists that I’m a liar, I’ll give Princess Bailey a chance to prove that I’m not Queen Yulia’s granddaughter. How about that?”

Looking at Shen Fanxing’s calm and composed face, Bei Lei suddenly felt that perhaps Yuan Sichun wasn’t stupid. Instead, she had been led by this woman to become an idiot.

After all, she was chosen by Yuan Zhengchong. There was no reason for her to lose every time she confronted Shen Fanxing.

It was this woman. She was pulling people into the pit she had dug step by step!

However, they didn’t even have the chance to quit halfway.

Take out evidence to prove that she wasn’t the real princess of the royal family?

Did she think she was a fool?

Promising to find out was equivalent to admitting that she was actually afraid of her and cared that she was related to the royal family.

If she couldn’t be found, then she was the real princess of the royal family?

No!

She couldn’t respond now.

Any response would be a trap set by her.

Anyone who jumped would die!

Things couldn’t continue to fester. If this continued, someone would investigate and things might not be able to be hidden...

Queen Yulia stood silently at the side and watched the confrontation between the two young girls. A faint smile gradually appeared on her lips.

Her brain was smart enough, her reaction was fast enough, her words were sharp enough, and her aura was strong enough.

Without batting an eyelid, she trapped Bei Lei in a dilemma. It was difficult for her to move and her thoughts were indeed outstanding.

If only she was really her granddaughter.

This was the purest bloodline of the royal family of Country Y. It was also what a king should look like.

A state banquet had completely changed.

From the start, she knew that this state banquet was a foregone conclusion.

From the moment she stepped onto the stage.

She had protected this country for her entire life. She had endured and sacrificed too much for this country.

She didn't want to endure it anymore...

If there was any possibility...

No, she had a feeling that she was.

Unable to respond to Shen Fanxing, Bailey took a deep breath and said,

"Miss Shen, since you said that you don't want to prove anything, I've misunderstood. I apologize to you!"

Shen Fanxing smirked and looked at her coldly.

"She's the Queen's biological daughter after all. Even if she's 99% a liar, there's still a 1% chance that she's real. So why did Princess Bailey mobilize so many people in the beginning?"

Bailey's lips twitched and her face turned ugly. She said, "It's my fault. Please forgive me, Miss Shen."

Seeing that Bailey was about to force herself to resolve the matter, Shen Fanxing sneered and stood up from Jean. She took a few steps towards Bailey and stroked her forehead with her slender fingers. She looked down at her and continued,

"I've long heard that Queen Yulia's biological daughter passed away more than 30 years ago. Doesn't Princess Bailey know?"

"... I know." This was something the entire world knew. How could she deny it?

Shen Fanxing smirked and asked, "Then why are you so nervous?"

Bailey's heart skipped a beat. Knowing that she had jumped into Shen Fanxing's trap, she looked up at her.

Shen Fanxing was taller than her by a few centimeters. Now that she was standing in front of her, it was as though she was born with an imposing aura. It made her seem inferior.

Anger and humiliation filled his body.

The guests below the stage no longer looked at her with admiration and praise.

Instead, it was suspicion and mockery.

What was she nervous about?

She had been dead for decades. What was she nervous about?

Now, her guilty conscience was completely exposed to everyone.

"I... I'm just afraid that my grandmother will be deceived..."

"You mean..." Before she could finish her sentence, "The queen who can manage a huge country will be deceived by a nobody like me in front of so many politicians?"

She continued to curl her lips. "Do you think the Queen is too stupid, or do you think all the guests present are fools? Or do you think I'm capable enough to deceive the Queen of Country Y in front of so many leaders?"

Shen Fanxing's aggressiveness made Bailey take a step back involuntarily.

This subtle movement—

Shen Fanxing smiled.

Her humiliation deepened.

With just a few words, he had accused her three times in a row. She couldn't find any words to rebut him.

"In short... I apologize to you again. As the host, I'm indeed lacking in consideration. I hope you won't be calculative..." Bailey braced herself and persisted.

Shen Fanxing looked at her with a faint smile and said, "There's no point in arguing. Seeing that you're so helpless, I'll seem too unreasonable if I continue. Anyway, I can't think of a better way to prove my blood relationship with Queen Yulia. So let's end it here..."

"Slap..."

Shen Fanxing stopped abruptly. From the corner of her eye, she saw a figure running towards her. Although she dodged in time, the other party still succeeded.

With a bang, Bei Xi threw the bucket of ice water on the ground. The ice water that was poured on Shen Fanxing's head was splashed by Shen Fanxing.

The icy cold water pressed against her body, causing her to shiver violently.

Bailey was also affected. When the material of the gown came into contact with the water, it turned translucent and the view of her chest was instantly revealed. She immediately let out a low cry and covered herself with her hand.

"Fanxing!" Queen Yulia's heart ached and she felt guilty.

Chapter 1429: You've Exposed Too Much

"Fanxing!" Queen Yulia's heart ached and she felt guilty.

She had seen it clearly just now. If not for the fact that the girl in front of her wanted to protect her from being drenched, she would have dodged. At the very least, she wouldn't have been splashed by the water.

She pulled Shen Fanxing's hand and said, "Thank you for protecting me."

Shen Fanxing retracted her hand calmly and said, "There's no need. After all... you're the ruler of a country. You have to behave."

With that, she turned her face away from her.

Queen Yulia's heart ached slightly.

Wasn't she trying to say...

After all, she was hers...

"Damn it, you think too highly of yourself. Who do you think you are? You actually want to pretend to be a princess?! How can there be such a shameless b*tch like you in this world? A person like you should be dismembered and hacked into pieces! Your parents are really perverted. They gave birth to a trash like you. You should have been strangled to death the moment you were born..."

Shen Fanxing and Queen Yulia's faces darkened.

A loud sound suddenly echoed throughout the banquet hall.

Everyone's ears hurt from the sound. When they regained their senses, they saw that Shen Fanxing had already grabbed Princess Bei Xi's neck and pressed her head against the piano.

"..."

"..."

"..."

How did he do it? In the blink of an eye...

"Ah!!!" Bei Xi's sharp voice sounded. "Let go of me, you b*tch! Grandma, Grandma... Ah!!!"

Dengdengdengdengdengdengdengdengdengdengdengdengdengdengdeng. A series of messy notes sounded. Everyone watched as Shen Fanxing pressed Bei Xi's head forcefully and slid her fingers across the piano keys.

"I can't accept being scolded, let alone my parents! Bei Xi, I think you haven't learned your lesson in Ping Cheng!"

"B*tch, let go of me. I'm going to kill you... Ah!!!"

It was another terrible tune. Shen Fanxing grabbed Bei Xi's neck and pressed it hard. After a few times, everyone was shocked. When she finally stopped, Shen Fanxing let go and Bei Xi collapsed to the ground.

He lost consciousness.

Yes, at that level, he would probably let her down without a concussion.

The guests below the stage began to gulp.

She was dumbfounded!

This woman was too violent!

Bei Lei was standing the closest, but she didn't see how Shen Fanxing grabbed Bei Xi and pressed her onto the piano.

Even the soldiers beside him couldn't react in time.

However, that aura made her experience what it meant to be frightened.

By the time she reacted, her face was pale. "Shen... Shen Fanxing, how dare you!"

Shen Fanxing turned to look at her coldly and she took two steps back involuntarily.

Turning her head, Shen Fanxing walked to the unconscious Bei Xi. She bent down to retrieve her phone and dialed a few numbers.

Not long after, the call went through and a low and magnetic voice sounded.

"Hello?"

Shen Fanxing brushed her hair and stood upright. She raised her chin and said fearlessly,

"Mr Bo, I've caused trouble in Country Y."

"Huh? What trouble?"

Shen Fanxing smirked and said, "I knocked Bei Xi out at the state banquet."

There was a moment of silence before a low chuckle sounded. "It's alright, I'll settle it."

"Yes." Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow.

Just as she was about to hang up, Bo Jinchuan suddenly said,

"Did you have fun?"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, "I'm not happy. Not only did she scold my parents, she even cursed me to die early. She even said that I should have been strangled the moment I was born..." With that, she smiled and said, "Mr Bo, you won't have a wife to dote on in the future."

There was another silence. Ten seconds later, the voice on the phone was sinister and cold.

"I'll settle it."

There was a top-notch recording device on the stage.

Even though Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan's conversation was small, it could still be heard in the quiet banquet hall.

The word 'dealt with' made everyone's scalps tingle.

But the next second, they heard a gentle voice. "Eat and sleep well. Wait for me obediently."

"Oh."

After hanging up, Shen Fanxing deleted Bo Jinchuan's number from her phone and threw it at Bei Xi.

Most of the people below the stage were puzzled.

"Who is Mr. Bo?"

"I don't know. Isn't her background impressive? She doesn't seem to take the royal family seriously. She even wants to settle scores with the little princess of the royal family?"

"Don't you know? Not long ago, the news in Country Z said that she was engaged to the CEO of the Bo Consortium?"

"... Who is it?!"

That person was stunned and looked surprised. "The Bo Consortium..."

"You don't know about the Bo Consortium?"

"No, I still know about the Bo Consortium. But the person who was abused... was the princess of Country Y's royal family. No matter how powerful he is, can he extend his hand to the royal family?"

"I don't know, but the princess of Country Y is just the two daughters of the adopted daughter of Queen Yulia. In terms of nobility, can they compare to the true bloodline of the royal family?"

Everyone turned to look at Shen Fanxing.

There was a hint of uncertainty in her eyes.

Speaking of the true bloodline of Country Y's royal family...

Shen Fanxing turned around and glanced at Queen Yulia. "I'm sorry for hitting your granddaughter at the state banquet! But forget about the apology because she deserves it. Besides, I don't feel relieved yet. As for how to deal with this matter from the perspective of the royal family of Country Y, I'll wait for the results."

Yulia said nothing. She looked at her without much expression.

Shen Fanxing turned around and her gaze landed on the stunned Bailey. A cold glint flashed across her eyes.

She approached her and stood beside Bailey. Her cold gaze almost froze Bailey on the spot. Shen Fanxing said softly,

"I think you have some brains, but your actions today have exposed too much stupidity. Including... the fact that you've targeted my mother. If I get evidence, Bailey, even if you're the queen today, I won't let you off!"

Bei Lei's eyelashes fluttered and her eyes darted stiffly to Shen Fanxing's face. However, when she met Shen Fanxing's gaze, she couldn't help but twitch.

"... I don't know what you're talking about."

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and said, "That would be best."

With that, she was about to leave when someone grabbed her arm.

"Fanxing, you're drenched now. Shall I bring you to change?"

Chapter 1430: Repel the Cold

"Fanxing, you're drenched now. Shall I bring you to change your clothes?... The water is so cold. You'll get sick easily. Don't joke with your body."

Queen Yulia's voice sounded from behind, filled with hope and harshness.

Queen Yulia had never lowered herself to such an extent in her life.

Her last sentence successfully moved Shen Fanxing.

Indeed.

She couldn't joke with her body. Even if it wasn't for herself, she should think about the two babies in her stomach.

Her illness would affect the babies' health.

Shen Fanxing looked down at her drenched clothes and decided not to reject him.

When she said the word "okay", Queen Yulia's nervous expression finally relaxed.

She turned sideways and said to Leah,

"Go to my bedroom to prepare."

Leah bowed in acknowledgment and turned to leave.

Before she left, her gaze paused on Shen Fanxing meaningfully.

Shen Fanxing frowned slightly but didn't say anything.

"Grandma!"

Bailey snapped out of her daze. When she heard this, she was shocked.

"Grandma! How can you... let a stranger into your bedroom?"

How could she be at ease with Shen Fanxing being so close to her grandmother?

“Do I have to get your permission to do anything?”

“I... I did it for you...”

“Enough!” Queen Yulia hissed coldly. Bailey’s words came to an abrupt halt as she bit her lip and looked at Queen Yulia indignantly.

“Hurry up and carry Bei Xi away!”

The surrounding soldiers immediately stepped forward and lifted Bei Xi from the ground.

Suddenly, exclamations sounded from below the stage.

“Oh my god...”

“You scared me to death!”

“What’s wrong?”

“Princess Bei Xi... her nose is crooked!”

“The chin is also...”

“...”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow. It seemed like she had caused a lot of trouble.

—

Queen Yulia apologized solemnly to the guests present before the curtains were drawn.

Bailey found a corner and called Ye Jingyun.

“Mom, something happened at the state banquet.”

Ye Jingyun had just come out of the shower. When she heard Bailey’s words, she paused and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Bei Lei bit her lips and said, “Shen Fanxing played a song and Grandma had a huge reaction. Bei Xi splashed cold water on Shen Fanxing. She should be taking a shower and changing in Grandma’s room now.”

Ye Jingyun stopped in her tracks and tightened her grip on the phone. “What song?”

“I don’t know if I’ve heard of it before... I told Grandma back then that she can’t prove anything just because of a song. Shen Fanxing can’t produce any other evidence to prove her identity...”

Ye Jingyun heaved a sigh of relief. “Oh, in that case... she doesn’t have any evidence to prove herself. What about Bei Xi? Why did she splash water on her?”

“Because I knew that she was trying to deceive Grandma, I splashed her in a fit of anger. However...”

“This damn b*tch has been causing trouble for me every day recently! Take good care of her and your grandmother to prevent her from suddenly doing DNA. However, I’ve already informed the doctor... Arrange for the guests to leave first. I’ll go over now. I can’t let the two of them stay together for long!”

“Yeah.”

She wanted to talk about Bei Xi, but Ye Jingyun didn't give her a chance to speak. She replied calmly and ended the call.

Bei Xi was sent to the royal hospital, but Bei Lei still had to maintain her status as a princess and arrange for the guests to leave.

Everyone looked at her strangely before they left. Bailey could only brace herself and maintain her status as a princess.

—

Queen Yulia held Shen Fanxing's hand without letting go.

Shen Fanxing remained silent throughout the journey.

The warmth from her palm gave her an unfamiliar warmth.

It wasn't just the touch of her skin, but also her heart that had long been frozen by the kinship she had experienced in the past.

She trusted and understood her mother.

This song was only played for those who could understand.

Yes, so the person who understood was right in front of her.

This was because Uncle Chu had said that the prelude to this song was a few notes that her mother had played back then. It was later re-written by her grandmother.

Since Queen Yulia had such a huge reaction today, she thought that her guess should be correct.

But now, she didn't know how to face Queen Yulia because she was too unfamiliar.

The most unfamiliar family in the world.

To her, it was also the most unfamiliar kinship.

She laughed silently in her heart.

Why was Shen Fanxing's family so cold?

After living with Jiang Rongrong for more than ten years, what she got was an unbearable kinship.

Her grandmother... was such a stranger now... She was at a loss.

After arriving at the bedroom, Queen Yulia pulled her to the sofa and sat her down, but she didn't let go.

A pair of deep eyes locked onto her face, not moving away at all.

When the waiter brought a towel over, she took it and carefully wiped Shen Fanxing's wet spot.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and wanted to dodge, but she realized that it would only make the atmosphere awkward. Hence, she allowed her to wipe her face. She turned to look into her eyes and said calmly,

“If you want to ask me about the song, what I said back then is the same. However, your granddaughter was right. After all, it has been so many years. I can’t give you an accurate answer now. And I can’t produce any evidence to prove that I’m yours...”

Shen Fanxing paused and didn’t continue.

Instead, he looked at the cup of water that Queen Yulia had personally handed him.

Queen Yulia smiled lovingly and said, “Get someone to prepare some ginger sugar water. Drink some to warm yourself up and don’t catch a cold...”

Shen Fanxing took it silently and took a sip carefully.

The smile on Queen Yulia’s face widened and her eyes were filled with relief.

When Shen Fanxing had finished most of the water in her cup, Queen Yulia said slowly,

“Actually... there are other ways to prove it.”

Shen Fanxing paused and looked up at her. Her beautiful face had regained a faint blush after drinking the hot ginger water.

“You’re talking about DNA...”

Queen Yulia shook her head. “No need.”

Shen Fanxing stared at her in confusion.

This was the only way she could think of.