

Chapter 1441: Bullied

“Shut up.” A cold and emotionless voice sounded. It was flat and emotionless.

Everyone held their breaths and turned their heads.

Bo Jinchuan placed a hand on the conference table. His face was terrifyingly cold. The voice just now had undoubtedly come from his mouth.

“What did you say?!” Old Master Bo said angrily.

“I told you to shut up!”

Bo Jinchuan glared at the old man coldly.

“How dare you!!!”

Bo Jinchuan didn't say anything. His fingers dragged the document back to him. He picked up the pen beside him and pushed the cap off.

That posture...

The old man was furious and flustered. “What are you doing?!”

“As you wish.”

“CEO!!”

“The CEO!”

As he said those words coldly, the pen in his hand moved without any hesitation. The words “Bo Jinchuan” were written in one go.

After signing, he calmly put away the pen, covered it, and slowly placed it on the table. Then, he stood up slowly.

His tall figure and handsome face were clearly calm, but everyone could clearly feel the strong and cold aura emanating from his body.

“I won't fight for the position of chairman, and I'm willing to give up the position of CEO. I'll fulfill your wish, but don't let me hear any word about Shen Fanxing from any of you. Otherwise, I won't let anyone off easily.”

The moment he said that, everyone gasped.

Bo Chengjiang sneered and said, “Jingchuan, do you know who you're talking to now? That's your grandfather, your blood relative. Are you going to abandon your basic principles for a woman? If word gets out, it'll be a huge joke. What did that woman do to you? Not only did you abandon your company, but you've also gone overboard with Old Master. Aren't you afraid of being punished?”

Someone chimed in, “That's right. We don't deny your ability, but you're indeed too muddle-headed in this matter. Old Master watched you grow up. It's been 28 years. How long have you known that woman? You actually treated your own grandfather like this because of her! This is unacceptable!”

“I think it’s the right decision to step down for the time being. You’re so easily influenced by a woman. You even treat your own elders like this. There will be problems with the company in your hands sooner or later.”

...

The more Old Master Bo listened, the angrier he became. He pointed a trembling finger at Bo Jinchuan and said,

“You won’t believe one or two of them... Listen to what others are saying! Bo Jinchuan, there should be a limit to your stubbornness!”

“I don’t need others to judge me, nor do I need them to decide for me. I’ll only emphasize that I don’t want to hear anything bad about Shen Fanxing. I’ve never felt that she has done anything wrong, and I have no obligation to let anyone judge her.”

As soon as he finished speaking, his dark eyes swept across the entire conference room before he said coldly,

“I hope that before you discuss, you should think about the fact that she is now my wife.”

“So what?!” Old Master shouted angrily. “Leave the Bo family and lose the Bo Consortium. Who do you think you are?!”

Bo Jinchuan smirked and said, “Really? Who gave you the confidence to think that I can’t survive without the Bo Consortium?”

“...”

Everyone fell silent.

That’s right, they knew Bo Jinchuan’s capabilities very well. Without the Bo Corporation, he might not be nothing!

“Jingchuan ah...”

Bo Yuelin, who had been silent all this while, suddenly said earnestly, “You’re too impulsive now. If you can’t control your temper now, don’t go against your grandfather. It’s true that you’re capable, but if you anger the old man, it won’t be easy no matter if you’re in the company or if you choose another path, understand?”

This was just like a marriage alliance with the Yuan family. If you were to be with the eldest daughter of the Yuan family, the future development of the Bo Consortium would be guaranteed. But now, you have crippled the eldest daughter of the Yuan family and turned the Yuan family, who should have been supporters, into enemies. At the same time, you have also lost your position as the chairman. Have you ever thought about how much you have lost?”

Bo Jinchuan looked at Bo Yuelin coldly and said, “Loss? The Yuan family’s surname isn’t Bo. I’ve never gotten it, so it’s not a loss. As for the Bo Corporation...”

He paused and raised his eyebrows. His eyes were filled with coldness and mockery.

"I really want to see what the Bo Consortium will do in your hands. Also... Second Uncle, you might have misunderstood something. I might have given the Bo Consortium to you now, but it doesn't mean that it will always be in your hands. I have too many ways to get it back."

Fanxing is right. Instead of letting the other party get what they want, it's better to lose it. Enjoy your 'trophies' today..."

Bo Yuelin narrowed his eyes. "From your tone, it seems like you still have feelings for the Bo Consortium..."

"No," said Bo Jinchuan. "I'm more inclined to destroy it."

"..."

"..."

"..."

Even though they knew that Bo Jinchuan had no power or influence after he resigned, they couldn't help but tremble in fear. They had never doubted a word that Bo Jinchuan said.

Wasn't it too ruthless to destroy the Bo Consortium?

Bo Chengjiang sneered. "It's said that one is marked by the company one keeps. That Miss Shen used to boast shamelessly about wanting to get the Yuan Corporation. It hasn't been long, but you've learned from her and destroyed the Bo Corporation... Haha, you've been managing the Bo Corporation for so many years. How capable do you think you have to be to shake it?"

Old Master Bo also looked at him coldly. "If you want to destroy the Bo Consortium, you have to see your own situation first. After leaving the Bo Consortium, do you think the Yuan Consortium will let you off or do I have to watch you do whatever you want under my watch?"

For a moment, the atmosphere in the conference room was tense.

Old Master Bo, Bo Yuelin, and Bo Chengjiang. Almost all the members of the Bo family had united against Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinghang sat at the side with a livid expression. He naturally believed in his brother's ability, but now that the entire Bo family had joined forces to deal with his brother, she couldn't calm down.

She slammed the table and stood up. Just as she was about to speak, Ji Fengmian's voice sounded.

"As my son-in-law, I naturally won't watch him be 'bullied'."

Chapter 1442: Don't Know

"As my son-in-law, I naturally won't watch him be 'bullied'."

Son-in-law?

Being bullied?

For some reason, Yu Song felt like laughing out loud.

Such a down-to-earth form of address could really make him laugh his head off!

She looked up at her master. Oh my god, she looked so happy and proud!

Bo Jinchuan replied, "Yes, not only did I find an outstanding wife, but I also have an outstanding mother-in-law."

"Ha, I really can't stand the presence of some nobodies here. Dad, quickly announce the results and end this meeting. It's a waste of time to continue here," said Bo Chengjiang.

Old Master Bo's face darkened and he pursed his lips. He glanced at Bo Jinchuan and took a deep breath.

"Let me ask you one last time. Do you really want to go this far for that woman? Offending the Yuan family and giving up the Bo Consortium's inheritance rights. Think about your future..."

"Don't think about it. Just make your decision."

Veins popped out on the old man's forehead. His face was ashen as he snorted coldly and smiled.

"Good! Good! Bo Jinchuan, I'll fulfill your wish. When you suffer for that good-for-nothing woman, I'll see how tough your bones are! Yue Lin, you'll be the next chairman! From now on, you'll be in charge of the company! Uncle Wu, hand me the share transfer agreement!"

Uncle Wu, who had been standing behind Old Master, glanced at Bo Jinchuan anxiously, hoping that he could salvage the situation.

In the end, Bo Jinchuan didn't even notice her.

"Young Master..."

"What are you waiting for?! Do you think I can't use you?"

Butler Wu sighed and handed the document to Old Master. However, he still said worriedly,

"Old Master, you have to reconsider. Once you sign this, there's no turning back."

"Hmph, I've given him too many chances. He hasn't reflected on some of the things I've said. What else can I think?!"

"But..."

"Move!" Old Master waved his hand and pushed Butler Wu aside.

"Old Master, please be careful!"

"That's right, Old Master. This decision will determine the future of the Bo Consortium!"

"It's precisely because of the life and death of the Bo Consortium that we can't let a man who is easily bewitched by a woman take over!"

"As the heir of the Bo Consortium, you should prioritize the Bo Consortium. Even if you're unwilling to marry the eldest daughter of the Yuan Consortium, you should make sacrifices and concessions for the Bo Consortium when necessary. You're obviously being irresponsible to the Bo Consortium..."

The two groups of people had their own opinions. The old man was already angry. When he heard these words, his face darkened. He picked up a pen and signed the share transfer agreement.

It wasn't until he finished signing and threw the pen aside that Bo Yuelin smiled slowly.

The old man stood up with his walking stick and glared at Bo Jinchuan as everyone shook their heads and sighed.

"Without the Bo Consortium, let's see how you're going to deal with the Yuan Consortium... Don't expect me to help you out of sentiment..."

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and remained silent.

However, at that moment, the door to the conference room was pushed open forcefully.

"F*ck! This formation is f*cking scary!"

A voice suddenly sounded in the conference room. Everyone turned their heads and saw Yin Ruijue spraying a bottle of styling gel on his head. He was scratching his hair.

His suit was full of wrinkles, and his tie was loosened to the point of being crooked. One of the buttons on his suit was missing, and there were a few footprints on his pants. His hair was obviously out of style, and now he was using a pickaxe to style himself.

"..."

"..."

"..."

Everyone looked at him speechlessly, not knowing what to say.

"What are you doing here?!" Old Master Bo was in a fit of anger and didn't have a good expression on his face.

Seeing that his hair was almost done, Yin Ruijue started to tidy up his clothes.

She glanced around the meeting room and saw Bo Jinchuan, who was about to push Ji Fengmian out. She blinked and said,

"Is this... over?"

No one said anything.

On the other hand, Bo Jinghang said, "Yin Ruijue, are you escaping?"

"F*ck, your description is too apt. No, it's even more terrifying than escaping... You have to be careful too. The reporters at the entrance of your Bo Consortium are all f*cking crazy!"

Bo Jinghang frowned and stood up. He walked to the window to take a look. Although the floor was extremely high, he could still see the densely packed scene downstairs. He couldn't help but exclaim, "Damn it, isn't it just a meeting? Is there a need to be so crazy? I'm afraid all the reporters from all over the world are here."

“How is that possible?”

The directors were in disbelief. They walked to the window and looked down. They couldn't help but sigh.

“Why are there so many reporters?”

“The board of directors didn't see so many reporters last time.”

“It's just an internal meeting of the Bo Consortium. How could it attract so many reporters?”

Puzzled, Old Master Bo walked over to take a look. When he saw the dense crowd downstairs, he frowned.

She turned to look at Yin Ruijue and said coldly,

“What exactly happened?”

Yin Ruijue adjusted his tie and blinked at the Old Master. He paused for a few seconds before slapping his forehead.

“Don't tell me you don't know?!”

“Know what!”

Yin Ruijue shook his head as he walked to the television in the corner of the conference room. As he searched for the remote control, he said,

“How can you not know such big news... It's at Country Y's banquet...”

Ever since the magazine agency and various media outlets rushed to release the news, everyone was talking about the same topic online.

The news was broadcasted one after another.

Before Yin Ruijue could finish speaking, the television had already been switched on.

At this moment, the screen showed the live recording of Country Y's banquet. The scene was fixed on Queen Yulia.

She stood on the marble platform on the second floor in the gorgeous and noble dress that symbolized the queen and said—

“I'm sure everyone knows that I've lost my biological daughter for some reason. For more than thirty years, I've been immersed in the sadness of my daughter leaving me forever... I once told her that I wanted to see her grow up with my own eyes and make her the most delicate and beautiful princess in the world. As long as she wants it, I'm willing to give her everything she wants...”

Chapter 1443: Becoming a Joke in the Eyes of Others

“However, the heavens took pity on me. Just yesterday, she gave me a huge gift... She told me that thirty-six years after I lost my daughter, Phoneix, she sent an angel to me and told me that my phoneix wasn't dead...”

“Fanxing, come, come here...”

As soon as Queen Yulia finished speaking, the entire conference room fell silent.

Everyone stared intently at the screen, barely breathing.

They all thought that they had heard wrongly when Queen Yulia said “Fanxing”.

However, when a tall and slender figure wearing a gorgeous evening gown walked into the open and a familiar face appeared in front of everyone, not only was the atmosphere silent, but everyone in the conference room couldn't help but gasp.

“I shouldn't have said so much at the banquet today... but I'm too happy. I want to share the happiest moment of my life with you and everyone else...”

“That's right, Fanxing. Her name is Fanxing. She's the biological daughter of my daughter, Phoneix. She's my grandson and the only true princess of the royal family of Y Country!”

Queen Yulia's words didn't give anyone a chance to refute.

The conference room was silent for a few seconds before chaos ensued.

“Oh my god! So CEO Shen is really a princess?!”

“Didn't you say that she was a liar after the state banquet yesterday? How did she suddenly become a princess overnight?!”

“Since Queen Yulia announced it personally, there should be no escape.”

“So, the Phoneix that the Queen mentioned, yes, is...”

Everyone's gaze landed on Ji Fengmian.

Someone looked at her in shock.

“The queen's... biological daughter...”

The old man stared at the television screen with a pale face. His grip on his walking stick had turned pale.

How was that possible?!

A woman who was bullied everywhere in the Shen family was actually the princess of Country Y?

What a joke!

Seeing this, a few directors who supported Bo Yuelin reacted in panic and sneered.

“How is that possible? If she's really a princess, shouldn't Old Master have revealed her identity when he stopped her from being with the CEO? Why wait until now? To obtain the title of a princess and suppress the identity of the eldest daughter of the Yuan family... Ha, this President Shen is indeed an amazing person. He even dared to lie to the royal family...”

However, the applause and congratulations coming from the television made the speaker less confident.

“No! That’s not true! Shen Fanxing is a liar, she’s a liar!”

A sharp voice sounded. In the video, Yuan Sichun was sitting in a wheelchair. Her face was pale and hideous as she pointed at Shen Fanxing and screamed.

“All of you have been deceived by her! She’s a liar! She’s the eldest daughter of the Shen family in Ping Cheng City. Everyone in the Shen family has abandoned her. How can she be related to the royal family of Country Y?”

“Sister Bailey, is she a liar? Auntie, quickly tell everyone that that woman is a huge liar!”

“Auntie, hurry up and tell me! Didn’t you say that the queen’s biological daughter is dead? How can a dead person give birth to a daughter? So there’s no need to think. Shen Fanxing is a liar!”

She kept saying that she was a hysterical liar. She was so crazy that there was no image to speak of. In the event where so many celebrities were gathered, she was carried to the banquet hall by a few people. They couldn’t bear to look at that scene.

Old Master’s expression was indescribably ugly.

Her body swayed and she almost lost her balance.

But even so, his gaze was fixed on the television screen, waiting for something.

“I’ve embarrassed myself in front of everyone. Apart from sharing the greatest joy of my life, I want to announce something.”

He saw the confusion in Shen Fanxing’s eyes when she looked at Queen Yulia. She took a deep breath and said,

“My daughter’s birthday is on New Year’s Day every year. I’m very happy. I still have a chance to celebrate my daughter’s birthday in this lifetime! There are still more than two months before New Year’s Day. I want to celebrate her birthday properly this time.

Then, on her birthday, I want to hold a coronation ceremony for her beloved daughter and granddaughter! On January 1, I hope that my daughter and granddaughter will receive the attention and blessings of the entire world!”

The video ended there, followed by a new round of broadcast, mixed with the excited voices of the reporters.

The entire conference room fell silent.

Everyone had different expressions and were still in shock.

Yu Song’s jaw dropped to the ground.

‘What?’

What had happened?

‘What happened?’

Wasn't Master's wife invited to play at the state banquet?

It was already unbelievable that she was mistaken as a liar yesterday. Now, she had suddenly become the real princess of Country Y's royal family.

'Yes?'

Who could tell him what had happened?

"This reversal is too fast. How did CEO Shen become the princess of the royal family overnight?"

"On January 1st, the coronation of the princess. This is an important ceremony to officially return to the royal family and receive recognition!"

"I remember that Princess Ava and her two daughters didn't hold any coronation, right?"

...

Some people had already reacted to this matter. When they heard this, they couldn't help but snort.

"What right do they have to hold a coronation ceremony? Princess Ava is only Queen Yulia's adopted daughter. They're already grateful for all these years, yet they still want to hold a coronation ceremony? They think too highly of themselves!"

The old man's body swayed, and his shrewd and deliberately calm eyes revealed some disbelief.

The words that entered her ears were filled with sarcasm.

"What's the Yuan family now? Thinking back to her speech at the board meeting, she was so arrogant. Now, she went crazy at the royal banquet in Country Y and was thrown out. She lost all her face."

"That's right. Even a fool wouldn't want such a woman. She actually wants to marry into the Bo family and refuses to let go of the CEO! The thought of living with such a woman is simply hell on earth!"

"Old Master, what else do you have to say now? The eldest daughter of the Yuan family, whom you like the most, has been thrown out of Country Y's royal banquet. She's relying on Princess Ava, who you're most afraid of, to be the queen's adopted daughter.

"And the person you dislike the most, CEO Shen, is now the real princess with the most legitimate bloodline of the royal family. Haha, what a joke. She gave her company to someone else just to let her grandson marry such a trash..."

"This is the funniest joke I've ever seen in my life."

The few of them gave up.

Otherwise, wouldn't it be easy for Bo Jinchuan to destroy the Bo Consortium when his wife was the princess of Country Y?

The old man stood there for a long time without moving.

This was the funniest joke I've ever seen in my life...

He had lived a careful life with fame and power, but in the end, he became the funniest joke in the eyes of others...

Chapter 1444: Domination

“What’s going on? No wonder CEO Shen was so confident about getting the Yuan Corporation. So this is the reason.”

“Who is the Yuan Corporation now? Look at her interview at the airport in Country Y. She wants to prove her relationship with Princess Ava at all times. She thinks that she’s the eldest daughter of the Yuan family and has Princess Ava as her backer. In the end, the Princess Ava she relies on is nothing in front of CEO Shen.”

“What’s this called? Picking up sesame seeds after losing a watermelon. Such a snob!”

“Old Master, this is the Yuan family that you’ve been wanting to curry favor with no matter what. Yuan Sichun used to be a disgrace, but you still insisted on your own views. Now that she’s embarrassed all over the world, I think she’s probably a lunatic. Even a beggar wouldn’t marry a woman like her.”

“In short, you’re on your own. Second Young Master Bo, do you want to accept the shares I have? Anyway, the Bo Consortium will be finished sooner or later. I might as well quit as soon as possible. It’s fine if you give me less. Since things have come to this, I might as well invest all my money in the stock market and snatch some of the Chu Corporation’s shares to earn some money.”

“Yes, Second Young Master, accept mine too. At my age, I should bring my wife and children home to retire!”

“There’s also me. It’s fine if I don’t have the CEO, but I’ve offended everyone. If I stay in such a messy company, I’ll lose everything sooner or later. I’m not greedy. I’ll just leave as soon as possible.”

Bo Yuelin’s face darkened.

What was Ye Jingyun doing? Was she trying to let Queen Yulia discover Shen Fanxing’s identity and announce it to the world?

There was nothing more ironic than the current situation.

He had just received the shares, but not even a minute had passed. In the end, all the shareholders under him used the excuse that the Bo Consortium would be finished sooner or later to sell their shares in front of him. They degraded the shares in their hands until they were worthless. At the same time, they insulted him completely.

Bo Chengjiang did not expect such a huge change in the situation. Seeing Bo Yuelin’s dark expression, he shouted angrily at the shareholders,

“You’re all so stupid. Even if the Bo Consortium is in Second Brother’s hands, isn’t it the Bo Consortium? How can the Bo Consortium be taken down so easily?”

The shareholders sneered and said, “We don’t have many shares anyway. It won’t affect you at all. CEO Bo, you don’t have to be so angry! However, I still have to say this. Although the Bo Consortium is still

called the Bo Consortium, in our eyes, the Bo Consortium only recognizes Bo Jinchuan's Bo. As for the rest... hehe... forget it."

If you don't believe me, let's wait and see how the other companies will react when they find out that the Bo Consortium has changed owners! Sorry, I won't entertain you! Also, Second Young Master Bo, the shares in our hands are waiting for you to buy at any time. You can just pay the price."

Bo Jinghang sighed and placed his hands on the back of his head.

"Why are you giving them all to me? Since the Bo Consortium is going to be finished sooner or later, I don't even know who to give my shares to. Brother, I don't want your shares... Hey, Second Uncle, Third Uncle, do you want them? As long as you can afford the price, I and my brother will give you all our shares!"

The shares of the Bo Consortium?

Bo Chengjiang's eyes lit up, but not long after, he wilted.

It was good to get the shares, but they had more than 40% shares. How could he afford it?

This was not something that could be resolved with a few billion yuan.

It was priceless!

However, Bo Jinchuan was indeed upright. He had given such a huge sum of assets to Bo Jinghang without batting an eyelid. Seriously...

The shareholders left angrily, leaving the few shareholders standing on Bo Yuelin's side to look at each other. They could neither advance nor retreat.

Bo Jinchuan remained calm as he pushed Ji Fengmian towards the door.

"Hey... Brother Bo, wait for me..."

Yin Ruijue hurriedly followed.

"That... Old Master really gave the company to Second Uncle? Wow, why did you hand over all your shares? Are you not going to be the CEO anymore? Sister-in-law is really lucky... No, Brother Bo, you have good taste. You took a fancy to a princess as your wife..."

"But I heard that Queen Yulia is about to abdicate. I think the next queen of Country Y might be my sister-in-law! F*ck! I suddenly feel that life has become so surreal."

"Hahaha, now that I think about it, the Yuan family is nothing. Compared to the Yuan family, there's no one more powerful than the entire country... Brother Bo, you win in life!"

"Eh? Hello, Princess. I'm your son-in-law's good brother. Please take care of me in the future..."

Yin Ruijue's voice got further and further away. There weren't many people left in the conference room, so his voice was still exceptionally clear.

"..."

“...”

This joker!

Bo Jinghang sneered and stood up.

“Sigh, is this Yuan Sichun the reincarnation of a jinx? Not only did she destroy a company, but she also has to compensate the Yuan family. Even if the Yuan family has to compensate, so be it. She even has to compensate the Bo Consortium. Tsk tsk tsk... This destructive power is comparable to a snap of Brother Mie Ba’s finger! Could it be the reincarnation of Mie Ba...”

Bo Chengjiang didn’t know what Thanos was, but from the first half of Bo Jinghang’s words, he could tell that every word was filled with sarcasm.

However, Bo Jinghang’s laughter did not last long. In the end, he stopped at the door. The smile on his face had long turned cold, and his cold voice was devoid of any warmth.

“It turns out that my parents have no feelings for you at all. Grandpa, my brother has given you too many chances. He feels guilty towards Sister-in-law. I’m afraid you’ll never know why. It seems that this so-called best grandson is just an emotionless machine you created for the Bo Consortium.”

“Don’t doubt my brother’s words. Since he said that he wants to destroy the Bo Consortium, he must destroy it. We don’t know if Dad and Mom are dead or alive. We can’t decide on our own marriage. The entire Bo family has fallen apart. Sister-in-law has compromised time and time again... All of this is thanks to the Bo Consortium.”

“You’ve already exhausted my brother’s patience.”

After Bo Jinghang finished speaking, he didn’t stop.

The screen was still replaying the wedding ceremony for Shen Fanxing on New Year’s Day.

Old Master Bo’s gaze was fixed on the screen, but Bo Jinghang’s words were etched deeply in his heart.

Don’t doubt my brother’s words... He gave you too many chances...

Her body swayed and the walking stick in her hand fell to the ground with a bang.

Chapter 1445: Explosion

“Old Master!” Butler Wu hurried forward to support him.

Old Master stabilized himself and pushed Butler Wu aside.

“I’m fine.”

He sat down on a chair and listened to Yuan Sichun’s heart-wrenching screams.

“Dad, don’t worry. I’ll take good care of the Bo Consortium,” Bo Yuelin said calmly.

“That’s right, Dad. Second Brother has lived more than twenty years longer than Jinchuan. With so many years of work experience, how can he be worse than Jinchuan? You can rest assured.”

Butler Wu picked up the walking stick and Old Master Wu took it, his hands trembling.

Her voice was no longer as strong as before. Instead, she said calmly,

“The reason why I chose the Yuan family back then was because I was worried that the Yuan family would cause trouble for the Bo family in the future. After all, the Yuan family is powerful and has the backing of Princess Ava from Country Y... Instead of offending the Yuan family, it’s better to make the Yuan family an ally...”

But now, Jing Chuan had threatened to attack the Bo Consortium. Ji Fengmian and Shen Fanxing had become the real princesses of Country Y...

If you want to take good care of the Bo Consortium, can you really do that?”

“...”

Bo Yuelin frowned and said, “I believe that Jingchuan is just saying that. After all, he has managed the Bo Consortium for so many years. How can it be destroyed just like that? Don’t just listen to Jinghang. He’s just angry at the outcome and blurted it out!”

Old Master shook his head. Before he could say anything, the image on the television screen changed to the Bo Consortium’s building.

Bo Jinchuan’s figure appeared on the screen and the reporters swarmed over. There were only a few bodyguards, but because of Bo Jinchuan’s aura, the reporters stopped a few meters away and raised their microphones to question him.

“CEO, has today’s board meeting ended? Who will be the next chairman of the Bo Consortium?”

“We all know that Chairman Bo has always valued the woman’s family background. Now that your fiancée has been confirmed to be the real princess of Country Y’s royal family, her status is naturally much higher than the eldest daughter of the Yuan family. Old Master naturally has no reason to object, right?”

Bo Jinchuan remained calm as his dark eyes swept across the agitated reporters.

The atmosphere instantly fell silent.

“The chairman of the Bo Consortium will be taken over by the elder, Bo Yuelin. I’ve officially resigned from my position as the CEO of the Bo Consortium and given up all the shares in the Bo Consortium. From now on, any problems with the Bo Consortium will no longer have anything to do with me.”

“!”

“!!!”

“!!!!”

The silence lasted for dozens of seconds before the atmosphere finally erupted.

“Leave the position of CEO and give up the shares?!”

“In that case, you didn’t know about the news of President Shen being a princess during the meeting, right?”

“Then, CEO, what are your plans now?”

Bo Jinchuan finally said calmly,

“Surround the Bo Consortium.”

“...”

“...”

“...”

It exploded!

The entire Ping Cheng, Asia, and even the Bo Consortium had been blown up by Bo Jinchuan’s casual words!

The former CEO of the Bo Consortium had announced that he would go all out to annihilate the Bo Consortium.

This news was enough to shock everyone and spread at the fastest speed.

On the morning of the second day of the banquet, Queen Yulia was preparing to get the designer to take Shen Fanxing’s measurements. She wanted to design a princess gown for her.

When she found out that Bo Jinchuan had resigned from his position as the CEO of the Bo Consortium and was planning to annihilate the Bo Consortium, she wanted to return to the country immediately.

“This matter isn’t difficult for Mr Bo. Since he can completely let go of the Bo Consortium, it proves that he has enough confidence to complete this matter,” said Queen Yulia. She didn’t want Shen Fanxing to leave so soon.

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “You didn’t inform me about the princess’s coronation, but you acted first and reported later. I don’t want to make things difficult for you. I agree to attend the coronation, but I won’t stay in this palace. I have my own career and my own life. Bo Jinchuan is my husband now. I believe I will support his decision and his ability, but I have to return to his side.”

Shen Fanxing’s words were so domineering that there was no room for rejection. Queen Yulia stared at her deeply for a while, feeling conflicted.

She felt both gratified and helpless. “Do you know? When you caused trouble, he sent someone into the palace immediately. Now, Bei Xi is imprisoned in the hospital, waiting for him to deal with this personally.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “He won’t let me suffer.”

Queen Yulia shook her head. “Do you know what he told me?”

Shen Fanxing looked up at her.

“I once wanted to tell him what happened. He said that he didn’t want to know what happened, but whatever you did was right.”

Queen Yulia smiled and said, "Let's not talk about Bei Xi. He can't differentiate right from wrong too easily. He said that he is. You can bully others, but others can't bully you. No matter how much trouble you cause, he can help you. As your grandmother, I don't even have the chance to express my gratitude."

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but feel a sense of satisfaction and sweetness.

"Yes. I don't think you'll have the chance in the future. I've deprived him of too many rights and obligations as a boyfriend and husband. I need to give him more room to play in the future."

Queen Yulia nodded. "Your interactions are interesting."

Shen Fanxing smiled and didn't comment.

"But our roles are different. Similarly, you can't deprive me of my rights and obligations. He dotes on you as a husband, and I dote on you as a grandmother. Child, I've said that I'll give you everything I have now. This isn't me compensating you, but me satisfying myself."

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Queen Yulia finally smiled and patted her hand.

"Go ahead. I also choose to trust and support your decision because I want you to be happy."

Something flashed across Shen Fanxing's eyes and her lips twitched when she saw Queen Yulia's kind smile.

In the end, she opened her arms and gently hugged Queen Yulia.

"Thank you."

This was the most intimate and proactive interaction she had ever had with Queen Yulia.

Queen Yulia reached out to hug her back with tears in her eyes.

She thought that she would never be able to bridge the gap between her and this child.

"I didn't participate in your birth. I didn't give you the love I should have given you. I didn't watch you grow up. Child, I'm sorry..."

Shen Fanxing patted her back gently and said, "It's alright. I'm doing well now. Thank you for being so healthy."

She stood up and looked at the old lady with red eyes. She smiled lightly and reached out to wipe the tears from the corners of her eyes. Then, she bent down and kissed the old lady's forehead.

"Grandma."

That clear and gentle voice came out of Shen Fanxing's mouth slowly. Queen Yulia was stunned for a moment before tears streamed down her face.

She nodded heavily and nodded again. After a long while, she finally replied with a choked voice, "Yes!"

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat and she wiped her tears gently.

"I have to go, Grandma. I have to return to him immediately."

Chapter 1446: Only In Front of the Person You Trust the Most

"I have to go, Grandma. I have to return to him immediately."

Queen Yulia nodded. "Go and accompany him well. If you need help, don't hesitate to ask me."

Although there shouldn't be such a possibility.

Shen Fanxing nodded lightly and walked towards the door. However, she stopped halfway.

Queen Yulia raised an eyebrow and smiled as she watched her turn around. "By the way, I might not be able to use the measurements I just took."

"Yes?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and caressed her stomach. Her eyes were filled with happiness as she said, "These two little fellows are growing up every day..."

The smile on Queen Yulia's face froze. She blinked in a daze before her expression changed from confusion to shock.

She looked at her in surprise and covered her mouth with both hands. "... Oh my god..."

"You... two..."

Shen Fanxing nodded lightly and said, "That's why the size of the clothes is immeasurable. I don't know how big the two children will be..."

Queen Yulia hurried forward and caressed her now flat stomach. She said carefully,

"It will be very difficult to get pregnant with two children at once. It will definitely be more obvious than others. It's alright, the clothes can be designed to be looser. Oh my god... I can't imagine how exciting the coronation on New Year's Day will be."

Shen Fanxing lowered her head to look at her stomach and imagined the scene that day. "Grandma, I might be able to understand how you feel about holding a wedding for me... Because I want to tell everyone that Bo Jinchuan is my husband and that we have a pair of cute children."

Queen Yulia nodded. "Yes, I love you both, just as you love them."

"Yes, I understand. Grandma, take care. I have to go now..."

"Where are we going?"

A deep voice sounded.

Shen Fanxing stopped in her tracks and froze on the spot.

She tightened her grip on her skirt and looked at the door. Her heart skipped a beat.

The wooden door opened and a familiar figure appeared.

He was tall and slender, dressed in a black windbreaker. His handsome face had a faint smile on it as his dark eyes landed on her.

Queen Yulia looked over with a smile in her eyes.

She nodded lightly, comforted by the man Fanxing had found.

With such temperament and looks, she was an existence that women would flock to.

Shen Fanxing watched as the man at the door approached her slowly. The longing in her heart surged and more emotions erupted. Her eyes turned red and her eyelashes trembled as though she was about to cry.

The moment she saw the man, her calm and steady demeanor suddenly changed. Her heart softened and she ran towards the man like a child.

Before she could touch him, the man had already protected her waist.

She threw herself into the man's arms.

Bo Jinchuan hugged her waist tightly and bent his body so that the woman could wrap her arms around her neck.

"Where are you going? Did you promise to wait for me here obediently?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "I saw the news. You've been dismissed."

Bo Jinchuan chuckled and let go of her. He lowered his gaze to look at her worried and apologetic eyes.

"I'm the one who took the initiative to resign, not the other way around. Don't I care about my reputation?"

Shen Fanxing stared at him and said, "Anyway, you're not the CEO anymore."

"Do you like me or the CEO?"

Shen Fanxing answered without hesitation, "CEO."

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

Who would believe you?

She chuckled helplessly. "Looks like I have to work hard."

Shen Fanxing smiled and looked at the man's face. Even his voice sounded as though she loved him.

"The company belongs to someone else. Why are you here?"

"I'm here to support you."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and smiled. "I'm the one who bullied others. Don't worry, I won't let your wife be bullied."

"Yes, you're smart."

Bo Jinchuan ruffled her hair and pulled her into his embrace. Then, he looked at Queen Yulia, who was silent.

Leah went forward and bowed respectfully to Bo Jinchuan. "Mr. Bo, long time no see."

Bo Jinchuan nodded calmly.

"Then I hope the Queen won't ask about Bei Xi anymore."

Queen Yulia nodded. "I have to give Mr. Bo some face. Besides, Fanxing is my granddaughter. Even if Mr. Bo doesn't appear, I have to give her an explanation."

Bo Jinchuan said calmly, "There's no conflict. You have to give me an explanation and I have to get back at you."

Shen Fanxing looked up at Bo Jinchuan and said, "I disfigured her."

She wasn't someone who couldn't differentiate right from wrong. In terms of martial strength, she didn't seem to be at a disadvantage.

Bo Jinchuan lowered his head and glanced at her. "Yes, you're amazing."

Shen Fanxing was speechless. Was she asking for praise?

Queen Yulia nodded. "You're right. Just do whatever you want. I have no right to stop you, right?"

Bo Jinchuan nodded and said, "You're my wife's grandmother after all. It's necessary to inform her."

"..."

Shen Fanxing remained silent. She felt that Bo Jinchuan was treated well in Country Y.

Putting aside her relationship with the royal family, to be able to speak to the queen and imprison Bei Xi in the hospital, Leah was exceptionally respectful to him. All these signs showed that his status in Country Y seemed to be very high.

'What happened?'

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze to look at the woman in his arms. She was looking at him with her bright and beautiful eyes. She blinked occasionally and her puzzled expression was adorable to Bo Jinchuan.

His delicate Adam's apple moved. After a long while, he said in a low voice,

"I'm tired after flying for more than ten hours."

Shen Fanxing's eyes froze and a solemn expression appeared on her face.

"Then I'll bring you to your room to rest."

"Okay."

Seeing Shen Fanxing leaving with Bo Jinchuan, the smile on Queen Yulia's face deepened.

“Lia, I’ve always thought that Fanxing is the same as when I first saw her. Smart, confident, proud, strong... I never thought that she would have such an unguarded side... It turns out that she can wheedle...”

Leah nodded gently and smiled.

“Yes, women are always subconsciously the weaker party in front of the man they love the most. They all want to be doted on by their loved ones.”

Queen Yulia hummed softly.

“That’s right. Other than the person she trusts the most, no one will make her let down her guard.”

Chapter 1447: An Ant Shaking a Tree

“Your Majesty, what about Princess Ava and Princess Bailey?”

Leah’s words made Queen Yulia’s smiling face turn cold.

“Ava lied to me back then, right? Leah.”

Leah said nothing.

Queen Yulia shook her head. “If that’s the case, I can’t believe that a seven-year-old girl can be so vicious.”

Leah couldn’t believe it either. At that age, she was still ignorant and curious about everything in the world. How could she know how to scheme to gain the Queen’s attention and concern?

“I don’t know why the pair of gold jade bracelets I gave to Phoneix ended up in her hands... It’s really scary. She actually lied to me that Phoneix had been cremated. She’s so young...”

Queen Yulia closed her eyes tightly, her voice trembling visibly.

If she hadn’t believed too much in the innocence of a child, if she had insisted on investigating, perhaps her Phoneix would have returned to her early.

She had actually been deceived by a child for most of her life.

“Ignore Ava. She won’t last long.”

This was the best punishment for her.

Sooner or later, she would break down.

“The best thing to do now is to get Phoneix back, my daughter. I want to see her. As long as she comes back, no matter what reason Ava gives me, I won’t forgive her.”

—

Shen Fanxing pulled Bo Jinchuan towards the room that Queen Yulia had arranged for her.

They stopped in front of a room. Shen Fanxing wanted to enter her fingerprint, but Bo Jinchuan grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his embrace. He leaned over and pressed his forehead against hers.

“Did you miss me?”

Shen Fanxing’s eyelashes fluttered as she avoided his gaze.

“Huh?” Bo Jinchuan’s tone was threatening as he squeezed her waist gently.

Shen Fanxing smiled and dodged. “No.”

“Huh?” Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and chuckled. “Then who was the one who pounced into my arms the moment she saw me? Why is her face so red?”

Shen Fanxing’s face turned even redder and she pushed his chest away. “Stop fooling around.”

Bo Jinchuan held her hand and looked down at her red face.

“I’m hungry.”

The smile on Shen Fanxing’s face darkened and she frowned at him. “You didn’t eat anything on the plane?”

Bo Jinchuan said, “It doesn’t suit my taste.”

Shen Fanxing’s face was filled with seriousness, as though his hunger was something bigger than the sky.

She turned around and entered her fingerprint to open the room. She pulled Bo Jinchuan into the room and said,

“Go wash up and rest first. I’ll find something for you to eat... Mmm...”

The moment they entered, Bo Jinchuan pinned Shen Fanxing against the wall and kissed her passionately.

“You lied to me...”

Shen Fanxing tried her best to glare at Bo Jinchuan, accusing him of cheating her.

However, the man’s passionate kiss didn’t give her any chance to complain.

He nibbled her lips lightly, as though he wanted to suck her soul out.

Shen Fanxing couldn’t withstand his sudden passion. After being away from him for a few days, she didn’t last long.

The kiss went out of control. Bo Jinchuan pulled the zipper on the back of her hand and the dress slid down her smooth skin.

In a daze, Shen Fanxing was carried to the sofa in the living room.

“... ..”

Shen Fanxing tightened her grip on her legs, her face turning redder than before.

“Don’t... mess around. It’s not the time... yet!”

“Hiss!”

At this moment, the sensitive Bo Jinchuan couldn't help but gasp. Shen Fanxing was so frightened that she let go.

"Are... are you alright..."

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and sat aside in silence.

Shen Fanxing grinned at the angry man. She was at a loss.

She reached out to poke his arm. "Hey, are you really angry? I just... It's not convenient now..."

"..."

"I'm sorry, I was in a hurry..."

"..."

"You flew for more than ten hours just to get angry at me? I've already apologized to you..."

"..."

"Roar, roar, don't be silent..."

Shen Fanxing hugged a pillow and buried herself in the man's embrace.

She raised her head and kissed the man's arrogant chin.

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze to look at her. Suddenly, he lifted her up and placed her on the sofa.

"Don't get so close to me. You're not responsible for flirting with me. Can you bear the consequences?"

Shen Fanxing blinked and chuckled softly.

"At most, I'll be a widow for the rest of my life. Anyway, I have a child."

Bo Jinchuan's eyebrows twitched. She sounded like she needed a lesson.

"Madam Bo, you can provoke me now."

The smile on Shen Fanxing's face froze and she suddenly regretted teasing him.

"I was wrong."

Bo Jinchuan smirked and bent to kiss her.

His deep voice was seductive. "It's too late, baby."

Shen Fanxing blushed furiously.

However, when she saw the faint green in his eyes, her face returned to normal.

"Hurry up and wash up."

Bo Jinchuan stood up and carried her.

"Accompany me."

In the bathroom, Shen Fanxing prepared clothes for Bo Jinchuan, but she didn't forget to ask about the Bo Consortium.

"The Bo Consortium was built by you personally. If you want to annihilate the Bo Consortium, your enemy is not only your current second uncle, but also your past self. Now... I naturally have to do my best to help you, but I'm afraid it won't be effective in a few years..."

How could it be easy to touch the Bo Consortium?

She couldn't predict how deep the foundation of the century-old Bo family was. Besides, Bo Jinchuan was the one who managed the entire Bo Corporation in the past. How could the Bo Corporation be breached so easily?

Bo Jinchuan smiled at Shen Fanxing and asked,

"Do you need my help with the Yuan Corporation?"

Shen Fanxing replied, "No need."

Was his focus wrong?

Chapter 1448: Please

Shen Fanxing didn't probe further. It seemed like he was confident in the Bo Consortium.

Bo Jinchuan put on his clothes and carried Shen Fanxing to bed.

"Sleep with me for a while."

"I'll prepare something for you..."

"We'll talk when you're awake."

After gently placing Shen Fanxing on the bed, he laid on his side and pulled her into his embrace.

Shen Fanxing let him hug her obediently. She looked up at the man's handsome face and her lips twitched.

"You haven't mentioned why I suddenly became Queen Yulia's granddaughter. Did you guess it long ago?"

Bo Jinchuan didn't open his eyes. Shen Fanxing noticed that his eyes didn't even move.

"What's there to mention?" He hugged her tightly and buried his head in her fragrant neck.

"Your mother is the queen's daughter. Isn't it natural for you to be her granddaughter?"

"..."

"If you didn't know beforehand, so be it. You're the most beautiful and powerful fairy here. It's nothing if you suddenly become a princess. Anyway, it has nothing to do with my wife."

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips tightly and a shy smile appeared on her face.

"What fairy..."

“That’s the queen,” said Bo Jinchuan with a smile. This time, he suddenly opened his eyes and smiled at her. “I’ll let you be the real queen next time.”

Shen Fanxing’s face turned red again. “Sleep, sleep!”

Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly as he hugged Shen Fanxing. Before long, he fell asleep.

—

Two hours later, it was almost noon when she woke up. Shen Fanxing opened her eyes, not knowing when she had fallen asleep.

The man beside her noticed her slight movement and opened his eyes.

The moment he saw Shen Fanxing, his cold gaze was replaced by gentleness. He bent down and kissed the tip of her nose.

“I feel like I haven’t seen you for a long time. I don’t feel good.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and snuggled into Bo Jinchuan’s embrace.

The two of them cuddled for a while before a servant asked about lunch. Shen Fanxing then pulled Bo Jinchuan out of bed.

By the time the two of them arrived at the restaurant, there was already a series of miserable sobs.

Shen Fanxing stopped in her tracks and listened to the commotion expressionlessly.

“Mother, I’m sorry for lying to you. I didn’t see Mian burn with my own eyes. I was still young at that time. I only knew that she was sent to the crematorium. Everyone said that it was a place to cremate the dead. That’s why I thought that Mian was really dead...”

“But Mother, are you sure that Shen Fanxing is your granddaughter? Even if I didn’t see her being cremated with my own eyes, it’s true that she was seriously ill! Be careful not to be deceived by someone. Shen Fanxing is very capable. If she wasn’t fully prepared, she wouldn’t have entered the palace to do this...”

“No matter what, Mother, I really didn’t mean to lie to you...”

Queen Yulia’s voice sounded after a long time. “Do you know that your words back then caused me to miss out on more than 30 years of time with my daughter? Do you know how I endured it day and night for so many years? Ava, how could you watch me be sad for so many years?”

“Mother, I didn’t. I really didn’t. I’m sad that you’re sad. Really, Mother, I’ve always been filial to you on behalf of Mian, haven’t I? I hope that you’re happy every moment...”

“Grandma, my mother was only seven years old back then. I don’t believe that she would lie to you on purpose. Even if my mother did something wrong back then, Grandma, can you forgive her this time on account of me and Bei Xi?”

I know that Bei Xi has caused a huge trouble this time, but Bei Xi and I have grown up under your eyes. You love us so much, and we love you too. Please... don’t be angry with us anymore, okay?

There was no one around last night. I was afraid that you would blame her...”

“Mother, I’m really sorry... If Shen Fanxing is really your biological granddaughter, I feel so guilty...”

The dining room fell silent. Queen Yulia said nothing more.

Shen Fanxing stood rooted to the ground, her face expressionless.

She knew how helpless her grandmother was.

In the 30 years that her mother had been separated from her, Ye Jingyun had always been by his side as his daughter.

In fact, her grandson, who had appeared out of nowhere, was not as close to her as Bei Lei and Bei Xi.

A barrier was a barrier. This was something that could never be filled.

She and her mother might be grateful for their existence.

Her eyes narrowed slowly. However, the prerequisite was that they had to enjoy their current comfortable wealth.

“All of you get up first. Fanxing is coming over for lunch later. Leave quickly. Don’t affect her mood.”

After a long while, Queen Yulia finally spoke. Her words angered Ye Jingyun so much that she gritted her teeth.

Don’t affect Shen Fanxing’s mood?

What kind of noble person was he? He even had to maintain a good mood when eating.

She had cried for so long, but in the end, it was not as important as her meal?

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and took a deep breath before pulling Bo Jinchuan into the dining room.

Queen Yulia’s face lit up when she saw Shen Fanxing.

“Fanxing...”

Bei Lei frowned and looked towards the door. When her gaze landed on Bo Jinchuan, her eyes flickered.

“Mr. Bo...”

She muttered, slightly flustered.

Bo Jinchuan didn’t even look at her.

“Are you hungry?”

“Yeah.”

Queen Yulia hurriedly stood up and pulled Shen Fanxing to her side. She turned around and instructed the servants to serve the dishes.

Ye Jingyun and Bailey didn't expect Bo Jinchuan to suddenly appear. Taking advantage of this opportunity, Ye Jingyun sat opposite Bo Jinchuan and said eagerly,

"Mr Bo, it's an honor to meet you. To be honest, Bei Xi's face urgently needs surgery in T Country. Can you..."

"No..." Before Ye Jingyun could finish, Bo Jinchuan interrupted her coldly.

Ye Jingyun's face stiffened. "Mr. Bo, Bei Xi is still a child. She made a mistake on impulse and was insensible. If she doesn't undergo surgery, her life will be ruined... I hope you can be magnanimous and arrange a doctor for her... I beg you..."

"A mistake is a mistake. Even if she's a fool, I'll still make her pay for what she did. That's fair."

"But Mr Bo, the current situation... Bei Xi is the victim..."

Bo Jinchuan looked up slowly, his dark eyes sweeping across Ye Jingyun.

Chapter 1449: I Like Torturing People

Bo Jinchuan looked up slowly, his dark eyes sweeping across Ye Jingyun.

"My wife was splashed by your daughter in public. Who are you calling a victim?"

Ye Jingyun's lips twitched.

She was splashed with water and her daughter was disfigured on the spot. Who was the victim?

"Then how do you want Bei Xi to receive treatment?"

"Nothing much, just stay in the hospital."

Ye Jingyun panicked. "But her face..."

"The price."

"Mr. Bo!"

"Are you going to let me eat?" asked Shen Fanxing coldly as she picked up some vegetables and placed them on Bo Jinchuan's plate.

Ye Jingyun stopped abruptly and looked at Shen Fanxing, but she didn't catch her gaze.

Seeing this, Queen Yulia glanced at Ye Jingyun and said, "If there's nothing else, you can go back first!"

"Mother..."

Ye Jingyun wanted to say something, but she was frightened by the dark expression on Queen Yulia's face.

She was about to explode.

It was lunchtime now. She was clearly sitting here, but she was chased out of the dining table.

However, seeing how stubborn her mother was, she stood up and smiled at Queen Yulia.

“Mother, Fanxing has just returned to the royal family. She might not know some of the rules and etiquette. Anyway, I don’t have anything to do now. I can teach her... And Bailey, let the sisters get along well...”

Bailey quickly added, “Yes, I have some misunderstandings with Fanxing. Give me a chance to explain...”

Shen Fanxing sat upright and ate her lunch elegantly, her face expressionless.

“It seems like I’m not worthy of the attention of the two noble princesses. You didn’t say much, but you want to teach me a lesson?”

Shen Fanxing’s words were filled with sarcasm and Queen Yulia felt terrible. “Fanxing...”

“I don’t need to be educated now.”

The atmosphere in the dining room was unusually quiet. Only the sound of bowls and chopsticks knocking against porcelain could be heard.

Queen Yulia looked at the indifferent Shen Fanxing with mixed feelings.

“Fanxing, no one can educate you...”

“Grandma.”

Shen Fanxing suddenly said calmly, “I understand. After all, they have been by your side for more than 30 years. I understand how much they can develop feelings for each other. This has nothing to do with our relationship.”

I understand your difficulties, but no one can cross my bottom line. Otherwise, I won’t forgive anyone.”

Ye Jingyun and Bailey smirked smugly. Yes, this was a question that everyone understood.

No matter what, they had been by Queen Yulia’s side for the past thirty years.

Having children was better than raising them.

Their bond with the Queen was still strong.

Even if they had made a mistake, what about them?

Shen Fanxing put down her chopsticks slowly and wiped her lips with a napkin.

“However, I still hope that you will understand what it means to have an orthodox bloodline, especially the royal bloodline. It can never be replaced and confused.”

She placed her hands on the edge of the dining table and stood up slowly. Her eyes were fixed on the mother and daughter standing opposite her.

She walked towards them slowly. Her tall and slender figure and strong and arrogant aura made it seem as if every step she took was filled with a cold blade.

Bo Jinchuan smiled and sat there calmly as he ate his lunch elegantly.

He ignored Shen Fanxing’s actions.

Anyway, who would dare to bully her?

She stood in front of the mother and daughter and looked at their cold gazes. Her lips curled coldly and she whispered to them,

“You’d better behave yourselves and don’t let me find out anything. I might as well remind you that I’m very vengeful and I like to torture people a little. I have to repay you double for what you’ve done.”

Shen Fanxing’s aura was oppressive and Ye Jingyun and Bei Lei broke out in cold sweat.

“Don’t tell me you’re a pervert.” Unwilling to submit to Shen Fanxing’s dominance, Bailey gritted her teeth and forced herself to speak softly.

Shen Fanxing smirked and said, “Pervert? That’s a good description.”

Bailey’s face hardened again.

Seeing that Bailey was obviously being suppressed, Ye Jingyun went forward to pull her away with an awkward smile.

“Fanxing, what are you saying? Strictly speaking, this is our first official meeting at the state banquet. We haven’t interacted much in the past. I don’t think we’ve offended you in any way. As for the state banquet, we’ve already said that it was just a misunderstanding...”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and stroked her hair. Her eyes were cold, but there was a faint smile on her face.

“Is that so? So be it.”

Ye Jingyun really didn’t want to stay and see Shen Fanxing’s strange expression. She pulled Bailey and bade farewell to Queen Yulia before leaving in a hurry.

After the mother and daughter disappeared, Queen Yulia said,

“Fanxing, if you don’t like them, I can make them leave...”

“No need,” replied Shen Fanxing calmly.

Things were still under investigation. If she left, wouldn’t it be a waste of energy to look for them?

—

Bailey trembled with anger.

Perhaps it was because she had seen too much of Bei Xi causing trouble since she was young, but she was the more mature one.

Even though she was furious, she didn’t flare up.

She tried her best to endure it, but the unwillingness and hatred in her eyes made one tremble with fear.

“Mom, are we just going to watch as Shen Fanxing and her mother enter the house? I have a feeling that if we let them be, we will be chased out of the royal family sooner or later.”

Ye Jingyun bit her lips and her hands turned pale. "No one will snatch everything away from us now."

Bei Lei turned to look at Ye Jingyun, the nervousness in her eyes dissipating slightly.

"Just because they have royal blood doesn't mean that they can bear the identity of a princess. After all, the royal family still cares about their reputation. Even if Grandma likes them, she has to consider Country Y's international reputation."

Ye Jingyun's eyes darted around and her lips twitched.

"You're right."

The two of them felt better, but just as they reached home and before they entered, Yuan Zhengchong welcomed them.

At the door was Yuan Sichun, sitting in a wheelchair and looking at them intently.

"Jingyun, I have to return to Ping Cheng now, but the Yuan Corporation's current situation is terrible. I hope you can help with the funds as soon as possible. Otherwise, the Yuan Corporation might really lose control."

Chapter 1450: I Think I Know

"Jingyun, I have to return to Ping Cheng now, but the Yuan Corporation's current situation is terrible. I hope you can help with the funds as soon as possible. Otherwise, the Yuan Corporation might really lose control."

Ye Jingyun felt annoyed whenever she saw them, especially that idiot Yuan Sichun. She was like a lunatic and had embarrassed her at the banquet.

If she could, she would have strangled her on the spot.

And now he needed her help...

Perhaps seeing Ye Jingyun's impatience, Yuan Zhengchong immediately said,

"Jingyun, the Bo Consortium is now in Bo Yuelin's hands. The Yuan Corporation has contributed to this. If anything happens to the Yuan Corporation, you might lose two strong arms at the critical moment."

Now, everyone knows that I came to Country Y to discuss business with you. If I return empty-handed, there will inevitably be people who will guess that you have lost the upper hand. You are the princesses of the royal family. Moreover, it's another matter if Shen Fanxing is the princess of the royal family or not. Could it be that she has been treated as a joke by others so early?

What Ye Jingyun hated the most in her life was to be seen as a joke.

Especially the joke of getting nothing.

Yuan Zhengchong's words made sense. In terms of funds, the Ye family was not a problem.

After being in Country Y for so many years, she had obtained a lot of assets for the Ye family because of her status as a princess.

At the very least, in Country Y, other than the mysterious Dark Corporation, the Ye family was also one of the top families.

However, this was Country Y after all. If she wanted to expand the Ye family, she had to open up other channels.

In Asia, the Bo Consortium and the Yuan Consortium were good helpers.

She frowned and walked into the villa. When she passed by the door, she glanced at Yuan Sichun.

Disgust flashed across her eyes.

She stopped and said,

“I can help the Yuan family, but it’s not a collaboration. I want to buy 20% of the Yuan family’s shares.”

Yuan Sichun’s expression changed drastically. “Aunt, aren’t you taking advantage of the situation now? The Yuan family has helped the Ye family a lot over the years. Now that there’s a problem, with the relationship between our families, you...”

“Don’t mention our relationship. Who was the person who went crazy and was thrown out on the spot at the banquet? You’ve only been here for a few days and I’ve lost all my face! You still want to negotiate with me now?”

My Ye family doesn’t lack money. With the current state of your Yuan family, to be honest, I don’t care about 20% of the shares. But when I think of how you were the family head back then, it’s a waste of effort for me to help you now!”

Yuan Sichun’s face turned red from Ye Jingyun’s reprimand. She gritted her teeth but couldn’t say a word.

Yuan Zhengchong closed his eyes tightly. In just one night, he had become haggard, as though he had aged ten years.

“You’re right. Perhaps 20% of the shares will not be destroyed by her. I agree to your conditions.”

Although the Yuan family wouldn’t be destroyed so quickly, 20% of the shares had become a foreign name. Her heart was bleeding.

At this moment, Yuan Muchun suddenly walked down the stairs. When Yuan Zhengchong saw her, he called her over coldly.

“Why are you calling me?” Yuan Muchun’s voice was cold.

“We’ve agreed that for the sake of the Yuan Corporation’s stability in the future, the Yuan Corporation plans to give the Ye Corporation 20% of the shares...”

Yuan Muchun’s eyes trembled as she looked at Yuan Zhengchong and said,

“So?”

Yuan Zhengchong frowned. “You have 25% of the shares...”

Yuan Muchun interrupted him coldly, "My sister still has 43% of the shares."

"Your sister is the future family head! If we take out 20% of the shares from her, wouldn't the rest be more than you..."

"Less than me?" Yuan Muchun looked at him coldly. "Have you thought about why the Yuan family has reached this stage today? Are you still paving the way for her to become the family head?"

"Why should I pay the price for the trouble she caused? It's impossible for me to give up my shares!"

"You..." Yuan Zhengchong was furious. "You're too presumptuous. Who taught you to go against me repeatedly?!"

"No one taught me! The shares in my hands are what the Yuan family owes my mother and me! Not only did you kill my mother, you even want me to give up my shares. How can there be such a good thing in the world?!"

"Yuan Muchun, you... you don't know what's good for you. I raised you..."

"I'm here to collect a debt from you!"

Yuan Muchun suddenly shouted back, "You should regret not being killed by them back then! Otherwise, I'm here to collect debts from you!"

With a crisp sound, a heavy slap landed on Yuan Muchun's face.

"I asked you to collect the debt! Beast, you're right. I should have strangled you back then!"

Yuan Muchun covered her swollen face, her red eyes filled with hatred.

"Hand over the shares!" Yuan Zhengchong roared.

Yuan Muchun glared at him and suddenly sneered.

"Do you think I'm stupid? If I hand over the shares, will the Yuan family still have a place for me? Do you want me to be your marriage tool and work with you? Don't think about it, don't think about anything... Not to mention 20%, I can't even take out 1%..."

Unable to produce it?

Yuan Zhengchong caught the subtle meaning in her words. Just as he was about to question her, Ye Jingyun looked impatient.

"Alright, stop embarrassing yourself in front of me. Your youngest daughter is right. The Yuan family has fallen to this state because of your eldest daughter!"

I want it from her too! Moreover, this younger daughter is going to get married in the future. She doesn't have any shares. Who do you think is willing to marry a worthless woman? Let her have it first!"

Yuan Muchun sneered.

Wasn't it because he felt that she was weak and useless? He wanted to pluck a portion of Yuan Muchun's wool first and wait for an opportunity to do so.

At that time, Yuan Sichun would only be an empty shell commander. Naturally, she would do everything she could to get the shares from her. She would reap the benefits from the internal strife between the sisters. Such despicable and shameless people like them would definitely do such a thing.

At that time, not to mention this 20% Ye, the entire Yuan family would have to change their name!

Ridiculous!

It was no wonder the Yuan family was destroyed!

When Yuan Sichun heard that Ye Jingyun wanted her shares, her expression changed immediately. "Aunt, that's not appropriate. I have too few shares. Why would the Yuan Corporation's board of directors listen to me..."

"Doesn't matter."

Ye Jingyun said nonchalantly as she walked away.

"It's settled then. I'll get Sichun to give you 20% of the shares!"

Yuan Zhengchong's words made Ye Jingyun stop in her tracks. "Alright, I'll inform Leisi to prepare the funds now."

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After lunch, Bo Jinchuan brought Shen Fanxing out of the palace. When they reached the hotel, he handed her a document.