Chapter 1491: Respect You for Being a Man

After being carried back to the car, Bo Jinchuan's face darkened when he saw Shen Fanxing.

"You're quite popular, huh?"

Shen Fanxing looked in the direction of the hospital entrance. Just by looking at her side profile, she knew that she was in a good mood.

Bo Jinchuan smirked and said, "If I really let you down in the future, I will be torn apart by your fans."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and asked, "Are you still thinking of letting me down?"

"Of course I have to work hard not to be a passerby in your life and strive to be your final destination."

In fact, he had nothing to be angry about.

However, the words "he's just a passerby in her life" made his face turn cold instantly.

The only uncertain factor in his life was this woman.

Back then, he was determined to pursue her, but he couldn't promise not to let this woman leave him.

Sometimes, caring too much about someone was not a perfect thing.

Because he cared too much, he wasn't sure what kind of sacrifice this woman would make for him.

Not because she didn't love him, but because she loved him too much.

What a contradiction.

However, Shen Fanxing didn't think too much about it. Recalling everyone's attitude in the hospital lobby, she guessed that it should be very lively online.

He opened the webpage.

The hottest topic was about her being cheated on by a pink polar bear.

There were comments scolding Bo Jinchuan.

Most of them were mere scumbags.

They clearly meant the same thing, but there were all kinds of excuses.

"There are scumbags every year, but there are especially many this year!"

"Love moves too fast. It's like a tornado. A man's mouth is a liar. I don't believe in love anymore."

"In this day and age, we have to guard against thieves and thieves. At the end of the day, we still have to guard against men."

"Don't think that you can do whatever you want just because you have a good-looking face!"

"He looks dignified and elegant, but he's actually a scumbag in human skin. Such a man... Uh, it's fine to play with him, but there's no need to invest your feelings."

"I pity CEO Shen. It's only been a few days and so many things have happened. He's actually cheated on me again. Seriously..."

"Which shameless b*tch is that pink polar bear? Everyone knows that CEO Shen and Mr. Bo are a couple, yet she still dares to interfere!"

"Don't let me know who she is. Otherwise, I'll teach her a lesson for President Shen!"

"That's right! There are too many sluts these days. We should deal with them one by one!"

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Her emotions were indescribable.

The feeling of being defended and scolded was a little strange.

However, on second thought, she had good intentions.

However, Bo Jinchuan seemed to be wronged.

Why was she treated as a scumbag and scolded so harshly?

She couldn't bear to look at the harsh words.

Her slender fingers scrolled through the webpage for a long time before she scratched her forehead awkwardly. She stole a glance at Bo Jinchuan.

What should she do?

After pondering for a while, she put away her phone silently, planning not to see this.

When Bo Jinchuan discovered it, he would deal with it accordingly.

Just as she was about to retract her phone, Bo Jinchuan stopped her.

"Sigh..."

Bo Jinchuan opened her phone and followed her browsing history. Without taking a look, Shen Fanxing saw his face darken.

At a speed visible to the naked eye, one was hot and the other was cold.

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat.

She hurried over and comforted him.

"Don't be angry. They did it out of kindness. Those who don't know are innocent. Don't take it to heart."

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and pointed at a comment on the screen.

"Who is this? Why is she so rude?"

Shen Fanxing craned her neck to take a look. A netizen commented,

"From the way this woman is dressed, I can tell that she's a scheming b*tch. Judging from her figure, she should be in her forties. Yet, she still has to dress up and act cute. How f*cking disgusting! Looks like men have bad taste. They treat such trash as a treasure."

Shen Fanxing felt helpless. She couldn't be bothered with such comments.

No one knew social media platforms better than her.

There were thousands of people gathered above, and the so-called online violence was endless.

Even she had used the media or the power of public opinion to retaliate against many people.

There must be a dark side to everything.

This was the current state of society. She didn't expect everyone in the world to like and support her. How could there be such a good thing?

Therefore, when necessary, one had to learn to digest and ignore certain comments.

It was up to them to decide what she should do.

She knew her position very well. There was no need for her to live her life for someone who had nothing to do with her.

He couldn't.

"You can't stop such things. Just choose to ignore it."

Shen Fanxing said softly without much comfort.

Bo Jinchuan was a smart man. He knew better than she did.

However, he lowered his head and logged into his social media account skillfully.

There were not many messages on her account, but she had more fans than some A-list celebrities.

Shen Fanxing looked at him in confusion, unable to guess what he was going to do next.

However, when she saw the man waving his well-defined fingers and clicking on the trending post, all the malicious comments about the "pink polar bear" were reported.

There were no so-called "secret reports". Bo Jinchuan's VIP ID was the most popular topic!

Not long after, red warnings could be seen everywhere.

They were all—

You have been reported by 'Bo Jinchuan'. Please leave a message.

For a moment, the topic was filled with complaints!

"F*ck! I was actually reported by a scumbag!"

"Me too! I'll report him with my real name. Very good, very powerful. I respect him as a man!"

"I've also been reported. I realized that anyone who has anything against that 'pink polar bear' has been silenced by him!"

"Haha! His heart aches just like that? He can't stand it anymore? Then does he know what CEO Shen will think if he sees his series of actions?"

"Damn it, I find this man more and more despicable!"

Chapter 1492: Taking Good Care

"F*ck, I'm so angry! I was banned again just now! Didn't I just say 'pink polar bear' again? If you have the ability to dress up like that, why can't I say it?! I'm really puzzled. Is this outfit really cute?!"

Bo Jinchuan replied, "Yes, she's cute."

After replying, she reported the account.

"………"

In just half an hour, Bo Jinchuan had successfully turned Weibo upside down.

"Bo Jinchuan is an invincible scumbag."

"Bo Jinchuan likes men."

"Bo Jinchuan protected the mistress in a high-profile manner. He should be punished."

All sorts of topics flooded the hot search, and it was labeled as explosive.

The traffic on the website was the highest in history.

Bo Jinchuan was fighting with the netizens all by himself.

Bo Jinchuan's series of actions stunned Shen Fanxing.

After a long while, Shen Fanxing said slowly,

"Aren't you being too ostentatious? You'll be scolded by those people."

He was openly protecting a mistress and even created such a huge scene. His image... would probably be smashed by eggs when he went out...

Bo Jinchuan reported a few more accounts.

It was as if he was addicted. When he reached the apartment and got out of the car, he was still holding her phone and looking at it as he walked.

Shen Fanxing didn't do anything and left faster than him.

Bo Jinchuan stood behind her and took a photo of her adorable figure.

Then, she posted on her account: "She's beautiful and cute. I won't accept any rebuttals."

The accompanying photo was the one he had caught just now. He had even carefully added a filter.

"Hurry up! The elevator is here!"

Shen Fanxing called out to him from the elevator. He kept his phone and strode into the elevator.

Shen Fanxing let go of the elevator button and watched as it closed slowly.

Unsurprisingly, Bo Jinchuan turned around and threw himself into his arms.

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes before opening them again.

She lowered her eyes and looked at the woman in front of her.

Shen Fanxing leaned forward and supported herself against Bo Jinchuan's shoulders until she pushed him against the back wall of the elevator.

Although Shen Fanxing had taken a lot of initiative recently, it was still a surprise to Bo Jinchuan.

Unsurprisingly, he couldn't reject and reject Shen Fanxing's closeness.

On the contrary, he liked it.

He liked how she would take the initiative to snuggle into his embrace and kiss him...

Especially after he was angry, such benefits were more common.

She took two steps back and looked up at him quietly.

That face was simply a natural gift. It was well-defined and flawless. Coupled with the gentle and noble aura he exuded, one couldn't take their eyes off him.

He exuded an aura that could easily intoxicate anyone.

His eyes were so deep that she couldn't read his thoughts.

After a long while, Bo Jinchuan reached out to touch his thin lips. The fragrance and warmth seemed to be very clear.

"What's wrong?" he asked. "Are you having fun flirting and being irresponsible?"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, "I just want to kiss you."

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips. He thought that he should think of a way to let this woman know that she only wanted a kiss. To him, it might implicate more.

"There are clearly more criticisms online. Why don't you defend yourself? Or report those who have spoken rudely to you?"

Shen Fanxing asked. He liked to do everything silently.

However, she couldn't pretend that nothing had happened.

She had to remember how good this man was to her.

Then, he magnified all the details.

She wanted to let the man know that she understood him and knew how she protected and cherished him.

A subtle expression flashed across Bo Jinchuan's face.

"They're just being self-righteous. It's not the truth. Why should I care?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "But we all know that the comments about the pink polar bear online are not true..."

"But they still said it. It's precisely because it's not the truth that they need to be punished."

Whether it was the truth or not, Shen Fanxing was her and so was the polar bear. No matter who it was, he wouldn't allow anyone to criticize her.

Shen Fanxing smiled at him.

When the elevator door opened, Shen Fanxing didn't turn around. Instead, she took two steps back, intending to exit the elevator. Before she could take two steps, Bo Jinchuan pulled her into his embrace.

"Are you blind? How dare you walk backward?"

Shen Fanxing smiled happily and said, "Don't I have you? I know you won't let me be in danger."

Not again.

It was all because of her eloquent mouth.

At every critical moment, when had she ever thought of asking him for help?

But it was this reliance and trust that always left him helpless.

Bo Jinchuan exhaled deeply and led Shen Fanxing out of the lift without a word.

Back in the room, Bo Jinchuan removed Shen Fanxing's "equipment".

Looking at her delicate appearance, his lips curled into a faint smile.

Lovely woman.

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Back in the bedroom, after drinking the milk that Bo Jinchuan had prepared for her, she climbed onto the bed obediently. Lying in the middle of the soft blanket, she lifted her pajamas and caressed her stomach.

"These two little fellows seem to be easy to raise. Other than some reactions in the beginning, they've been very obedient recently. They didn't disturb me at all."

She had been curious before, but after some investigation, it seemed that a few women rarely had morning sickness when they were pregnant.

She should be one of the lucky few.

Since the baby didn't torture her, she felt much more relaxed.

In reality, most of the credit went to Bo Jinchuan.

He probably knew better than her what Shen Fanxing liked and disliked.

No matter what she rejected, he didn't allow her to smell it.

She ate what she liked and had enough rest. She usually kept the water and milk dry, so how could she have so many uncomfortable reactions?

Chapter 1493: It's Me

"It's too early to be happy."

Bo Jinchuan lifted the blanket and lay down. "There are two children. Once they grow up, they will be waiting for you."

At that time, her back would ache and her legs would cramp. She wouldn't even be able to turn over. That would be the most tiring time.

Shen Fanxing wasn't frightened by Bo Jinchuan's words at all. At the thought of the two adorable babies in her stomach, she was filled with joy and anticipation.

She preferred the process of giving birth to them.

To her, it was not a problem to possess the bloodline between her and Bo Jinchuan.

Not at all.

Very few people could understand how it felt to be the mother of two babies for the first time.

Being pulled into Bo Jinchuan's embrace, Shen Fanxing smiled in satisfaction.

With a warm hand on her stomach, Shen Fanxing placed her hand on the back of his.

"Daddy, Mommy, Baby."

Her life was finally complete.

She was so happy now as though her previous life wasn't hers.

The difference was like heaven and earth.

Bo Jinchuan moved his lips and planted a kiss on her hair.

For now, the existence of these two little fellows was still very valuable.

At the very least, they could make the woman in their arms happy and satisfied.

It was too late. Shen Fanxing grabbed Bo Jinchuan's hand and fell asleep.

She slept soundly, unaware of the chaos online.

Even late at night.

It still couldn't calm the excitement of the netizens.

Those netizens followed the trend on a large scale.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Bo. I was wrong!"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Bo. I was wrong!"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Bo. I was wrong!"

"I'm sorry..."

The trending topic was undoubtedly the same.

Most of them spoke alone after apologizing.

"F*ck, f*ck, f*ck! I refuse to accept this fact!"

"I don't believe it!"

"My President Shen can't be that cute!"

"Isn't this... too different?"

"Who destroyed our CEO Shen? It's Mr. Bo."

"Where's my face-slapping demoness? Please come back."

"Help! I'm an employee of Stars International. I don't know how to face our CEO Shen in the future! I'm waiting online, hurry, hurry!"

"The slap in the face came too quickly, like a tornado. The cute CEO Shen is still a demoness!"

"So CEO Shen can be so cute. Wow, I'm so envious of Mr. Bo!"

"Our CEO Shen is good at work, good at cooking, good at shopping, and good at bullying scumbags. Who can compete with him?"

In the middle of the night, a certain social media site was bustling.

A certain social media company was working overtime. After Bo Jinchuan's report, the website was almost paralyzed.

What followed was a photo of his back.

They had successfully created a wave of hatred, but everyone had yet to vent their emotions.

Now, it was Shen Fanxing's turn.

Not only did the netizens apologize to Bo Jinchuan, but they were also so agitated because of Shen Fanxing's Weibo post half an hour ago.

Shen Fanxing's verified account...

"Sorry, it's me."

The accompanying photo was a selfie of herself.

She was wearing a pink down jacket, a pink scarf, and a pink ball cap. She pulled the scarf that covered her mouth and took a clear photo of her face.

With her fair skin and bright eyes, she looked exceptionally beautiful.

With her pink outfit, she looked quite cute.

However, compared to her usual self, the difference was too big.

She didn't expect Bo Jinchuan to "decorate" her so beautifully.

It resulted in such a huge misunderstanding.

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The time difference had never changed.

Shen Fanxing didn't wake up early. It was past eight.

She went downstairs to the dining room for breakfast. As she turned on her phone, the first thing she did was to read the financial news.

When she saw the Yuan Corporation, which was on the verge of death, she suddenly said that the project should be held as scheduled. As for the investment, now that she had the support of a certain noble, she would receive a sum of 30 billion yuan in the future.

Although she wasn't very sure, looking at the situation of the Yuan Corporation's stocks, it was obvious that it was rising slightly.

Now, to the Yuan Corporation, as long as the price didn't drop, it was a success.

Yuan Sichun frowned.

It was simply endless.

Thirty billion yuan!

It was impossible for Ye Jingyun and Reiss to fork out that much money!

Where did this Cheng Yaojin come from?

How many companies in this world could invest 30 billion yuan?

She put her phone aside silently and adjusted her mood to have breakfast. After tidying up, she decided to go to the office.

They had almost defeated the Yuan Consortium, but they did not expect such a change.

They were escorted to the company by two cars. There were already many reporters gathered at the entrance.

Seeing her, they wanted to rush over.

In the end, eight bodyguards alighted from the car and surrounded Shen Fanxing.

In late autumn, the air was already slightly cold.

Shen Fanxing was wearing a caramel-colored down jacket today. Her long hair was tied neatly behind her head, and her features were even more obvious. Her fair forehead, dark eyes, and expressionless face made her look forced and cold.

There was no comparison to the photos they had seen last night.

This was a completely different style!

They were more pleasing to the eye.

This was the President Shen they were familiar with.

"CEO Shen, what do you think of Mr. Bo reporting other users last night?"

A reporter shouted at Shen Fanxing through a gap between the bodyguards.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and said, "From a personal standpoint, I'm naturally very happy. I was the one who was scolded the most, but I can't tolerate any criticism or criticism. Shouldn't I be happy?"

This rhetorical question was simply too good.

The basin was filled with dog food.

How was he a scumbag? He was simply the best man in the world!

"CEO Shen, we've just received news that the Yuan Corporation seems to have obtained 30 billion yuan. Can you guess who the person who suddenly invested a huge sum of money in the Yuan Corporation is?"

Shen Fanxing pondered for a while and said, "30 billion yuan is definitely not a small sum! Excluding the loan with the World Bank, there are very few companies and financial groups in the world who can think of such a sum."

As for who it was, I can't jump to conclusions..."

(?)

Chapter 1494: More Than Enough

"However, someone dares to invest in the Yuan Corporation at this time..."

Shen Fanxing paused and her lips twitched. A mocking smile flashed across her eyes.

"I don't believe that a capitalist with 30 billion yuan would help the Yuan Corporation unconditionally..."

After saying that, she smiled at the reporters in front of her.

"Did they give up the management rights of a certain area or sell some of their shares?"

As Shen Fanxing's sworn enemy, it was impossible for Yuan Muchun not to care about the news.

At this moment, she was sitting on the sofa in Yuan Zhengchong's office. Looking at Shen Fanxing's calm face on the television screen, Yuan Sichun's eyes were sharp. Especially when she had guessed correctly

that the Yuan Corporation had sold its shares. Just thinking about it made her feel anger, unwillingness, disgust, and other negative emotions.

It was obvious that he wanted to cut Shen Fanxing into pieces.

She hated her because she couldn't win against her, because she often lost, because the person who was hurt was always her, because she stole the happiness that belonged to her, because she caused the Yuan Corporation to fall to such a state, and because she guessed the reason why the Yuan Corporation received 30 billion yuan.

Because she had no choice but to hand over her shares.

How could she be in a good mood now that she had guessed everything?

Yuan Zhengchong sat at the side and stared at Shen Fanxing with a dark expression.

This woman could not be underestimated.

She was too meticulous.

All kinds of guesses hit the nail on the head.

The shares in the Yuan family's third son, the Bo family and the Qi family were estranged, including the death of the Bai family's hardware in Bo Yuelin's hands...

There was also the Shen family's Jiang Rongrong, Shen Qianrou, and the Su Corporation.

Hence, everything that happened in between had something to do with this woman.

After living for so many years, Shen Fanxing had always been the winner. This was all thanks to her intelligence and wits.

The important thing was that she had thought of all the pros and cons of a matter. Then, she followed the clues and sifted through the most likely possibilities.

She was fully prepared, so much so that she could handle whatever happened next. Everything was within her expectations.

This was the reason why this woman had succeeded.

Everyone knew what it meant to plan ahead, but they could not think of every possibility.

As for Sichun, she had always been learning. Some things were all empty talk.

When it came to reality, it could easily show her shortcomings.

Compared to a woman who had been in the business world for many years, she was too immature.

There was a reason why Sichun lost to her.

Even he had almost lost to her.

"In the future, you just have to study in the company and think about how to manage the company well. Don't use the entire Yuan Corporation as your bargaining chip to argue with that woman. You can't beat her."

Yuan Zhengchong reminded him that he couldn't afford to offend her.

The current Yuan Corporation could not withstand any waves.

Especially Shen Fanxing. They had no idea when she would give them a fatal blow.

Yuan Sichun gritted her teeth and remained silent.

How could Shen Fanxing be willing to accept such advice?

Also, she couldn't beat her...

Her father actually said that?

Seeing the extreme coldness in her eyes, Yuan Zhengchong frowned and shouted!

"I'm talking to you. Did you hear me?!"

Yuan Sichun lowered her gaze and fell silent for a long time before saying,

"I know."

Seeing her forbearance, how could Yuan Zhengchong not know the feeling of being suppressed?

She had experienced too much these days.

It was also energy and pain that ordinary people would never have in their entire lives.

After all, she was his daughter. He had high hopes for her since she was young.

Sometimes, it made one's heart ache when one calmed down and thought about it.

He had seen her forbearance clearly and couldn't help but sigh. He comforted her and said earnestly,

"You're still young. Why don't you settle down and improve yourselves? When this hurdle is over and the Yuan Corporation has successfully taken this step, you can do whatever you want to her."

Yuan Zhengchong paused deliberately and looked at her meaningfully before saying,

"Before a butcher kills a pig, he needs time to sharpen his knife into the sharpest blade.

Only in this way would it be the easiest to kill a pig. Do you understand?"

The underlying meaning was obvious. Yuan Sichun nodded lightly.

That's right, she didn't want to torture Shen Fanxing slowly and make her experience all the pain she had experienced.

She only wanted to see her tragic end as soon as possible, so she could endure it now.

She needed to sharpen herself into the sharpest knife before killing Shen Fanxing.

Ji Yi was immersed in the creation of her new album. Pei Yaochi had also joined the production team. Ye Qingqiu had brought an assistant with her.

Shen Fanxing had heard about the news regarding the production team.

It was also widely reported on the news.

It was said that Liang Xuer had only appeared during the filming ceremony. Even after filming for more than a week, she had never appeared.

When the news was released, it received most of the mockery and ridicule.

However, in less than 24 hours, this matter had completely disappeared.

There was only one explanation. The director came forward to clarify that the production team had arranged for Liang Xuer to have very few scenes in the early stages of filming. As there was a slight conflict in Liang Xuer's schedule, they decided to postpone her scenes.

Since the director had stood up, some netizens felt that it would be boring no matter what they said. In the end, the matter was left unsettled.

Seeing the development of this matter, Shen Fanxing smiled.

Liang Xuer's manager stood up to explain to the media, but in the end, the director stood up.

Even if there was no impact from this incident, it wouldn't disappear completely.

News about Liang Xuer in the domestic entertainment industry had always been like this.

There was cause and no effect.

There was no end.

Just because of Liang Xuer's status as an A-list celebrity in the entertainment industry?

'Yes.'

Because this A-list celebrity, Liang Xuer, had a man who indulged her.

It had always been so.

She was very curious now if Li Tingshen could really deal with two women...

Chapter 1495: Dinner Date

Actually, it was not impossible.

If he could really do it, unless...

Unless Ye Qingqiu was with him now and had no feelings for him, she wouldn't have any expectations.

In Ye Qingqiu's eyes, their interactions could only be described as threats and promises.

She couldn't beat Li Tingshen in all aspects, so she could only stay within an acceptable range.

She didn't want to have any more expectations for Li Tingshen. The only reason she was willing to accept Li Tingshen's coercion was that he had given her a relatively comfortable life and... money.

Ye Qingqiu needed money.

Money sounded vulgar, but without money, her precious son would not be able to see the colors in this world.

However, would Li Tingshen be satisfied with such threats?

The filming progressed smoothly. Pei Yaochi was treated like a little ancestor in the production team.

The identity of the young lady of the Pei family in the capital was enough to make people wary.

Furthermore, Pei Yaochi did not put on airs as the eldest daughter of the Pei family. She was serious and hardworking when it came to filming and had always been kind and humble to the production team. No one would think of finding trouble with her.

Everything was fine.

The other celebrities' schedules and quality were also gradually improving. Naturally, there were also some celebrities who couldn't find the right direction. It was normal for them to stop now.

Recently, so many capable managers had joined the company. They naturally had their own considerations when it came to nurturing artistes.

Therefore, shouldn't she find a manager for the company next? And she...

It was time for her to rest in peace.

She stroked her stomach and smiled softly.

Indeed, she should give the most time to her two babies.

After making this decision, Shen Fanxing began to gather information.

Soon, it was noon.

When she stopped to rest for lunch, she chatted with Xu Qingzhi on her phone.

He asked if she had time for lunch.

She was looking forward to the two pregnant women having a child together.

Thinking about it, she was not a competent friend. Recently, things had happened one after another and she had neglected her.

"Shen Fanxing, you heartless scum. Do you still know that you're the child's father?! You abandoned us and fooled around with a dog outside. I'm going to report you for abandoning your wife and child!"

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Darling, as the child's father, I have to work hard to earn money to buy milk powder for him."

Xu Qingzhi snorted and said, "Of course the child's father will buy the milk powder, but it's a fact that you're fooling around with a dog outside! You actually spent 20 billion yuan to support another dog. I'll teach you a lesson."

Shen Fanxing had nothing to say about this.

After all, she had made her relationship with Bo Jinchuan public.

"Okay, okay, I was wrong. To apologize, I'll treat you to lunch today, okay?"

Xu Qingzhi raised an eyebrow and asked, "What do you want to eat?"

Shen Fanxing chuckled softly. So spending 20 billion yuan to support Bo Jinchuan was not as important as a meal?

"What do you want to eat?"

"Yes..." Xu Qingzhi's voice sounded. She was obviously thinking about something.

Clearly, having lunch was much more important than 20 billion yuan.

"Compared to the sweet ones, the sour and spicy ones are more suitable for my taste now. I heard that... Bo Jinchuan found you a Sichuan chef?"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow. He was well-informed.

"Shall we have lunch at home?"

"You don't have anything important to do anyway, right? Aren't you coming to Auntie's?"

Shen Fanxing paused. She had yet to digest what had happened in Country Y.

She didn't know how to ask her mother.

She could probably imagine that her mother would have too many things to change the topic.

Perhaps her mother didn't know how to explain to her what she hadn't digested.

Hence, after returning to the country, she did not visit her immediately.

She thought that they all needed time to accept and digest this matter.

She waited for her mother to be prepared so that she could explain to her when she went to ask.

"No, come out. I'll call the chef and ask him to prepare the dishes."

Xu Qingzhi thought about it and didn't insist. She agreed and hung up.

Shen Fanxing stood up and made arrangements with her secretary for the afternoon. She put on her coat and left the office.

Halfway through, she suddenly thought of Sang Yu, who lived downstairs, and gave her a call.

"Hello, Sister-in-law." The call went through quickly and Sang Yu's gentle voice sounded.

Shen Fanxing replied softly, "I'm having lunch with Qingzhi at home. Are you free? Let's eat together."

Sang Yu pondered for a few seconds before agreeing.

"Sure, do you need anything? I'll buy it on the way back."

"No need. Just focus on the person who's here."

"Alright, I'll go back now."

"Okay."

The elevator door opened and Shen Fanxing slipped a hand into the pocket of her down jacket before stepping out.

After hanging up, she looked down at her phone and exited the call log.

However, when she walked out of the hall and placed her phone in her pocket, she looked up and realized that someone was pestering her.

She stopped in her tracks and glanced at the person in front of the front desk. Her good mood instantly turned cold.

"How dare you! Don't you know who I am?!"

"Your CEO Shen is my granddaughter. Have you ever seen a grandmother who needs an appointment to see her granddaughter?!"

It was Jiang Rongrong.

Standing in front of the main counter on the first floor, he berated something with a gloomy expression. Be it his demeanor or tone, he was filled with arrogance.

Faced with Jiang Rongrong's persistent attitude, the receptionist looked troubled.

As an entertainment company, Stars International was doing well. There were countless brand partners coming and going every day.

There were also celebrities who had just returned from their schedules or had just gone out for their schedules.

Seeing the scene in the hall, they couldn't help but stop in their tracks.

Although some of them were artists, managers or assistants in the company, it was rare for them to meet their boss.

Some of them had never even seen Shen Fanxing in person.

Now that they heard news about Shen Fanxing, they were all concerned.

Chapter 1496: Fanxing

Almost everyone in Ping Cheng City knew about Shen Fanxing's experience.

Hence, they knew Jiang Rongrong very well.

It was precisely because they knew this that they felt disdain when they saw Jiang Rongrong here.

Her fiancé was the eldest grandson of the Bo Consortium. Moreover, he had given up his position as the chairman of the Bo Consortium for her. He even disdained the position of CEO.

Even so, he was still the eldest grandson of the Bo Consortium.

Even without the company, he was not inferior to others.

Shen Fanxing was the CEO of one of the top entertainment companies in the country.

An internationally renowned perfumer.

The legal representative of many companies.

He was also one of the major shareholders of the Chu Company.

Not long ago, she was recognized by Queen Yulia of Country Y and became the real princess of Country Y.

How could one not be envious of this legendary life?

Wasn't Jiang Rongrong the same?

Even if she didn't have a life like hers, Shen Fanxing was her granddaughter. This was enough to satisfy her vanity and make her proud.

How could she not want to benefit from such an outstanding granddaughter?

After all, she was CEO Shen's grandmother. The onlookers couldn't say anything, but they couldn't hide their disdain.

Everything she had done to Shen Fanxing made one sigh.

She was really unlucky to have Jiang Rongrong as her grandmother.

When they saw Shen Fanxing, they couldn't help but feel nervous and expectant.

She wondered what CEO Shen's attitude would be when facing such a grandmother.

Anyway, Jiang Rongrong was obviously going all out. Her skin was thicker than anything else. If she was really determined to stick to Shen Fanxing...

If they were Shen Fanxing, they wouldn't know what to do!

"Enemies are bound to meet on a narrow road."

"I wonder what this old woman is up to."

"Hehe, she has nothing now. Seeing that she's living well, she came over to ask for some money..."

The whispers of the crowd made Jiang Rongrong turn her head. When she saw Shen Fanxing standing not far away, her expression changed.

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes at her. The change in her expression was too ridiculous.

He was clearly embarrassed to see her, but he had no choice but to put on an amiable and charitable smile.

However, her attitude towards Shen Fanxing had become a habit over the years. She couldn't bring herself to smile kindly at Shen Fanxing.

Hence, in the end, she pulled a long face and planned to face her with her usual attitude.

This made it seem casual and normal.

Shen Fanxing was amused by his colorful expression.

Jiang Rongrong walked to her side and sized her up.

She was wearing a caramel-colored down jacket. She was tall and her hands were in the pockets of the jacket. She stood upright and didn't even lower her chin. She only lowered her eyes and looked at her expressionlessly.

Shen Fanxing's face was clean. When he saw her in the past, she always had light makeup on. Now, it was obvious that other than her good skin, she didn't have any makeup on.

Image and temperament were also very important to a person's impression. Moreover, smart women were good at displaying their unique feminine charm.

Especially in today's society, it was a form of respect for women to go out and put on makeup.

As a woman, Shen Fanxing was the top manager of the company. Her image represented the company.

Jiang Rongrong was used to being picky with Shen Fanxing. Seeing that she had no makeup on, she frowned and said,

"You're the face of the company. Aren't you ashamed of your words and actions?"

Shen Fanxing frowned slightly when she heard Jiang Rongrong's accusation.

"Embarrassed? By whom?"

"Of course it's the Shen family's! They don't even have the most basic rules now. How can others say that our Shen family doesn't educate our juniors!"

Shen Fanxing sneered, "I'm embarrassing the Shen family?"

She shifted her gaze to Jiang Rongrong and said sarcastically,

"Does the Shen family still have the face to embarrass me?"

Everyone knew what kind of existence the Shen family was in Ping Cheng City.

"Why are you meddling in my business instead of going to the hospital to protect your precious granddaughter?"

Jiang Rongrong's face darkened, cold and stiff.

But she didn't know what to say.

Looking at the young woman who was much taller than her, her face was filled with sarcasm.

Every expression, every look, and every word she said could shut her up.

However, she couldn't let her lead her by the nose.

"You don't have to use others to stop me. It's my business how I treat her, but I'm your grandmother after all. Pay attention to your attitude towards me. It's not a good reputation to have no family.

Even if it's for the sake of your company and your own image, what you should and shouldn't say!"

"Ms. Jiang, don't forget that we have nothing to do with each other now. My reputation is my own business. Besides..."

Shen Fanxing took two steps back to distance herself from Jiang Rongrong.

"No matter how bad my reputation is, it's still much better than seducing, referencing, and stealing other people's perfume recipes. I can withstand that level of criticism. Nothing in the future will be a problem for me."

Just mind your own business. Now, please leave my company immediately."

Jiang Rongrong was furious. "What do you mean by that? I'm your grandmother! That's a fact that will never change!"

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and looked at her calmly. "Ms Jiang..."

"What Madam Jiang? I'm your grandmother!"

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes slowly, her gaze as cold as ice.

"Grandma?"

Her voice was full of sarcasm as she said, "You're certain that I've seduced you, attracted the attention of the judges, stolen Shen Qianrou's scent-making formula, and even sold me to another man several times. Or to someone who doesn't care about me at all. Are you calling me Grandma?"

Jiang Rongrong's face heated up. Shen Fanxing's every word was like the sharpest blade slicing across her face.

It stung and stung.

She avoided looking into Shen Fanxing's eyes, making her look even more flustered.

"I admit that I did something wrong in the past. I apologize."

"…"

Shen Fanxing gave a faint smile.

Perhaps she could tell that Shen Fanxing was stubborn, Jiang Rongrong suddenly let out a long sigh.

Chapter 1497: This Can't Be Praised

Perhaps she could tell that Shen Fanxing was stubborn, Jiang Rongrong heaved a long sigh.

"Fanxing."

Although she was still used to disliking her granddaughter, she was no longer the same as before. She was not here to anger her.

Swallowing the frustration in his heart, he raised the thermos box in his hand to her.

"I made this myself. Didn't you like it when you were young? Here, take it."

Shen Fanxing's gaze landed on the thermos flask in her hand for a few seconds before she gave a sarcastic smile.

"Sorry, I don't like it."

The smile on Jiang Rongrong's face froze. "How can that be? I remember..."

"Perhaps you didn't remember wrongly. I liked to eat it in the past, but Shen Qianrou often snatched it from me. Since I couldn't taste it, I didn't like it anymore. It's the same for humans."

It was the same for people.

Perhaps she liked and relied on her grandmother back then.

However, after being snatched away so many times, she would naturally not like or rely on him.

Jiang Rongrong wasn't a fool. She could tell what Shen Fanxing was implying.

She felt remorse and guilt, but what else could she do?

She didn't know what to say, but Shen Fanxing had already walked to her side.

"I have nothing to say to you. Please leave my company immediately."

Seeing that Shen Fanxing was about to leave, Jiang Rongrong reacted quickly and blocked her way.

"Fanxing!"

She shouted anxiously and looked up at Shen Fanxing's cold face.

"Fanxing, I know you're not a calculative person. I've already apologized for what happened in the past. What else do you want from me?"

Shen Fanxing frowned, her eyes filled with impatience and coldness.

"I didn't want anything to happen to you from the beginning to the end. Now, I only want you to stay away from me and not appear in front of me again! Before this, we've always lived in peace with each other. Madam Jiang, you're the one who came to my company to block my way today! You're asking me what I want to do with you?"

"Yes, what do you want me to do to forgive me?"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and looked at Jiang Rongrong. Sarcasm could no longer represent her current attitude.

"You want me to forgive you? Why do you want me to forgive you for no reason? If I don't forgive you, what can you do? Didn't Madam Jiang lead a good life when she disliked me? Why do I feel that if I don't forgive you today, you won't be able to live?"

How ironic.

Even a fool could tell what Shen Fanxing meant.

Even if she didn't say anything, everyone knew why Jiang Rongrong was here.

Not to mention Shen Fanxing.

Actually, Shen Fanxing had said a lot. Whether she forgave her or not made no difference to their current relationship.

Unless Jiang Rongrong wanted something from Shen Fanxing.

Jiang Rongrong was embarrassed by Shen Fanxing's humiliation in front of so many people. The anger in her heart rolled like a snowball.

"The real blood relationship between us is something you can't deny even if you want to! I've already said what I have to say. After all, I'm your grandmother and I've raised you since you were young. Now that I'm old and incapable, as my granddaughter, you have to bear the responsibility of supporting us, right?"

Shen Fanxing knew why she had come to look for her today. She had spent so much time talking to her because she felt that she couldn't bring herself to say such shameless words.

In the end, once a person was shameless, there would be no bottom line.

She smiled lightly, her elegant features exceptionally bright.

She stood there silently and chuckled, her gaze occasionally sweeping across Jiang Rongrong's face.

Jiang Rongrong trembled in anger at her smile!

"What are you laughing at? Don't tell me you think I shouldn't? Shen Fanxing, I have to have a conscience. A drop of water should be repaid with a fountain! I've raised you with such intentions. Even if I didn't contribute, I've worked hard."

Shen Fanxing's smile faded and she nodded at Jiang Rongrong in amusement.

"I feel that compared to me, Shen Defan and Shen Qianrou have more responsibility to support you. Speaking of your only contribution, it's probably... because I'm tenacious and didn't die because of you."

Jiang Rongrong's face turned purple. Looking at the tense muscles on her sides, she felt like she could explode at any moment.

Shen Fanxing stared at her coldly, her eyes full of sarcasm.

After a while, she slowly raised her head and looked at the security guards who had been standing at the door. She hesitated and said coldly,

"Get her out! Since when can anyone enter the company?"

When the security guards heard that, they quickly ran to Jiang Rongrong's side, but they were still hesitant.

After all, Jiang Rongrong was right. This woman was CEO Shen's grandmother.

"Old Lady, please."

"Where? Shen Fanxing, I'm just speaking nicely to you. Don't go overboard!"

Jiang Rongrong started shouting and the way she looked at Shen Fanxing was no longer as hypocritical as before.

To be honest, Shen Fanxing was used to seeing Jiang Rongrong like this.

She wasn't a gentle person to begin with, so there was no need to be so hypocritical to her.

He didn't want to deal with her anymore and waved at the security guards.

"Hurry up and get rid of them. If you let anyone in next time, just hand in your resignation letter."

"Yes, yes, yes!" The security guards broke out in cold sweat at Shen Fanxing's calm words. They immediately reached out to grab Jiang Rongrong's shoulders.

However, the moment she touched Jiang Rongrong, Jiang Rongrong shook her arm and flung the two security guards' hands away.

"Let's see who dares to touch me!"

After she shouted, the two security guards retracted their hands. They looked at each other and went forward to grab Jiang Rongrong again.

Jiang Rongrong flung the thermal flask in her hand. If the security guard beside her hadn't dodged quickly, he would have been hit on the head.

The thermos box fell to the ground and cracked. The handbag and soup inside spilled on the bright floor, creating a mess.

The smell of oil wafted through the air and Shen Fanxing frowned. She had just praised the two babies for being well-behaved yesterday and she hadn't been too uncomfortable during the pregnancy.

Today, she suddenly had a feeling.

The smell was too strong for Shen Fanxing's taste. Coupled with her sensitive sense of smell, Shen Fanxing felt nauseous instantly.

Chapter 1498: Can't Be Underestimated

Her bare face looked a little pale.

She pushed Jiang Rongrong away and covered her nose. She strode to the front desk and placed her arm on the counter. Even though she was trying her best to suppress something, she couldn't help but retch.

Her thin shoulders trembled, and it was easy to see how uncomfortable she was.

Seeing this, the receptionist was shocked.

"CEO Shen, what's wrong?"

Shen Fanxing retched again and whispered,

"Get me a glass of water and get someone to clean this place up immediately!"

The receptionist did not suspect anything and nodded repeatedly. The few receptionists worked together. One was in charge of pouring water and the other was in charge of calling the cleaner.

Seeing this, Jiang Rongrong was even more furious.

"Shen Fanxing! Don't go overboard! You said you don't like it, but I didn't force you to eat it. Who are you trying to disgust with your disgusting expression?"

Don't forget that those things used to be your favorite. Now, you're pretending to humiliate me in front of me. Are you that happy?!"

The cleaner ran over with the tools as quickly as possible.

Shen Fanxing took two sips of warm water to suppress the nausea in her stomach.

After the commotion, she saw her hand trembling slightly.

Her reaction when she was pregnant was not something she could underestimate.

Jiang Rongrong's words made Shen Fanxing frown even more.

She turned her head and looked at Jiang Rongrong coldly. The coldness in her heart intensified as she looked at the two bodyguards beside her. The two bodyguards tensed up instantly.

They exchanged glances and went forward again, intending to stop Jiang Rongrong.

However, Jiang Rongrong waved her hands and refused their approach.

"I dare you to touch me! Shen Fanxing is my granddaughter. Who doesn't know that if you touch me now, you'll indirectly harm her and make her an unfilial granddaughter?"

"She's throwing a tantrum at me, why are you interfering?!"

A faint fragrance wafted over. Shen Fanxing glanced sideways and saw that the cleaner had already cleaned up the mess on the floor. She had sprayed some floor care products and air freshener.

Although there was no lack of chemicals, the fragrance of the fruit was much better than the oily smell just now.

Only then did she have the mood to listen to Jiang Rongrong's words. What a joke.

The surrounding people couldn't stand Jiang Rongrong's expression and couldn't help but despise her.

"In the past, I've only heard that this old woman is shameless and brainless. She sided with Shen Qianrou and helped Shen Qianrou to go against CEO Shen. In the end, she even wanted to sell CEO Shen! Now, she's asking for forgiveness. She's forcing others to forgive her!"

"It's obvious. She's too shameless. She's done so many shameful things in the past. Why do you think others will forgive her? It's fine if she doesn't forgive her. She's really unlucky to have such a grandmother!"

"I finally know how good my grandmother is today. She's many times better than this old witch!"

"Old Madam Jiang, you've lived for more than half of your life. I advise you to have a conscience. Given what you've done to CEO Shen in the past, if it were anyone else, they would have sent you to prison alone like your precious granddaughter, Shen Qianrou and her daughter-in-law. In the eyes of others, they would have given you enough face!

As a human, she should know that she didn't have many years to live. She should have tucked her tail between her legs and silently prayed for her biological granddaughter, who she had once persecuted, to end her life. What gave her the right to come to her child's company?!

A slightly older lady stood up at this moment. As an elder, she didn't like Jiang Rongrong's actions today.

Jiang Rongrong had never been the type to accept suggestions humbly.

Moreover, this lady's words didn't save her much face.

After hearing that, he was even more furious. He stared at the other party with a straight face and said angrily,

"This is our family matter. Just mind your own business. My granddaughter is insensible. It's only right for me to educate her on how to be a junior. Madam, just be your own rich wife. Don't worry about me!"

Judging from the lady's clothes and temperament, she had lived a noble life. Upon hearing Jiang Rongrong's disgraceful words, her face turned pale.

"You're an old witch who has harmed others, yet you don't allow others to say anything! In the past, you were the one who said that you wanted to sever ties with President Shen! Now, you're saying that she's your granddaughter. Don't you feel ashamed of stepping on your own face?"

"The old witch's skin might have been made by a crocodile. How shameless! Instead of being an elder, she's making a fuss in front of me. I really don't know what she is!"

Everyone had already tolerated Jiang Rongrong, let alone Shen Fanxing.

On the other hand, Shen Fanxing was calmer than the onlookers.

She had long known about Jiang Rongrong's character. In the past, she had relied on the fact that she was the Old Lady of the Shen family to put on airs. Now, she couldn't even maintain her composure.

Clearly, she had long given up.

From Ping Cheng to International, she had already lost all her face. What was there to discuss now?

In the end, wasn't it all Shen Fanxing's fault?

Faced with everyone's comments, she was angry and her expression was ugly. However, she took it as normal.

Recently, she had almost become a rat crossing the street. Although she wasn't hated by everyone, pointing fingers and mocking her like today was her normal state recently.

Back then, Shen Fanxing had found a secluded place in the suburbs for Shen Shanghua. She knew his personality well.

However, Shen Shanghua didn't want it no matter what. He ran to Amitabha Monastery and stayed there for so long!

He woke up early every day, ate vegetarian and prayed. He was isolated from the world. Although he did not become a monk, he was no different from a proper monk.

Shen Shanghua could take it, but she couldn't!

How could she tolerate living such a luxurious and materialistic life all of a sudden?

She automatically shut out those unbearable words and took a few steps towards Shen Fanxing.

Taking a deep breath, her angry face turned harmless and helpless again.

Chapter 1499: Struck by Lightning

Taking a deep breath, her angry face turned harmless and helpless again.

"Fanxing, can our relationship be broken just like that? Even if our bones are broken, our tendons are still intact. Why don't we have any feelings for each other? I haven't taken a good look at you all these years. Come, let Grandma take a good look at you..."

She reached out to touch Shen Fanxing's face.

Shen Fanxing slapped Jiang Rongrong's hand away without hesitation.

Jiang Rongrong's face twitched in pain.

Shen Fanxing stared at her coldly. The coldness emanating from her made everyone shiver.

"Don't play the emotional card in front of me! Don't use the title of Grandma to suppress me! No matter if you're faking it or not, it disgusts me!"

Jiang Rongrong, I will never forgive you! I advise you not to appear in front of me again! Because when I see you, I will remember all the things you have done for me in the past. This makes me feel that I was too kind to you back then!

Don't waste the face I gave Grandpa!"

With that, she stood up straight and looked down at Jiang Rongrong. Her voice was even colder.

"You really need to understand that you still have the chance to make a scene here because of Grandpa."

To be honest, other than giving me some pity and kindness, he didn't do anything to protect me as an elder!

I've long been benevolent to him. So what if I don't give him face?

Jiang Rongrong turned pale and pointed at Shen Fanxing.

"Good, good, Shen Fanxing. To think that your grandfather was on your side back then! She even gave you the shares behind my back. Now, you're saying this about him. You..."

"Of course!" Shen Fanxing's voice was extremely cold. She stared straight into Jiang Rongrong's eyes, her gaze as cold as ice.

"Who else should he give the shares to? Shen Qianrou?"

Jiang Rongrong's face froze, but Shen Fanxing sneered and continued,

"Don't forget, Shen Qianrou. She's the child of Yang Liwei and another man. You, Jiang Rongrong, have raised someone else's child like a treasure for more than twenty years!

So what if Grandpa gave me the shares? As the true and only granddaughter of the Shen family, shouldn't I get it? He indulged you in favoring Shen Qianrou, he indulged you in sending me overseas back then, he indulged you and Shen Qianrou in forcing me time and time again, seducing me, attracting the judges, and stealing Shen Qianrou's prescription. Did he really believe me or even defend me? No! Do you think I should be grateful to him?

"Jiang Rongrong, the only reason why I miss him is that after all of you abandoned me, he still knows how to feel guilty towards me! Don't think that you've given me a huge gift. If it weren't for your stupidity and ignorance, I wouldn't have such an experience that makes me wish I could be removed from my life!

I'm warning you again, don't appear in front of me again, and don't flaunt your seniority. Otherwise, I'll often remember all the things you've done to me in the past, and I'll return it to you a hundred times or even a thousand times!

Don't doubt my words. Look at the gap between us now. If I really wanted to do it, you wouldn't even have the ability or chance to resist! Scram!

Shen Fanxing said sternly. Her last sentence was heavy and cold.

Jiang Rongrong was stunned by her shout. Her face was pale and her lips were trembling, but she couldn't say anything.

The word "get lost" made him feel even more humiliated.

"I... I'm your elder no matter what... You actually ..."

She couldn't utter a complete sentence for a long time. In the end, her eyes turned cold and she made up her mind.

"It's useless no matter what you say! You're my granddaughter. There's nothing you can do about it!"

Shen Fanxing stared at her coldly and snorted sarcastically.

"What are you trying to say?"

Seeing Shen Fanxing's response, Jiang Rongrong immediately said,

"In any case, Lan Yun Entertainment is in your hands now. You deserve it. I'm old, so I won't fight with you. But don't forget that you have the obligation to support us!"

"Ha." Shen Fanxing gave a cold laugh. Even though she had already predicted her motive for coming here, she still found it ridiculous to hear her say that. She even had goosebumps.

"It's rare! How can there be such a shameless person in this world? Moreover, he's an elder. He did so many shameful things in the past, and now he wants to ask for alimony from others!"

"I'm embarrassed for her! How disrespectful!"

"I knew that her sudden visit today was because of money. In the end, it's true!"

"What's so strange about this witch? Back then, she almost sold her granddaughter for money!"

"She didn't succeed in her business and was treated as a money tree! This old witch is simply shameless to the extreme. She's crazy!"

Jiang Rongrong ignored the criticism and sarcasm directed at her and glared at Shen Fanxing.

"What are you laughing at?! No matter how wrong I was in the past, you should still support me! I've already given you the company, yet you want to burn the bridge now?!"

"You're kicking me to the curb after I've outlived my usefulness?" Shen Fanxing muttered. "I took Lan Yun Entertainment from you with my own abilities. What gift did you give me that you think I deserve to kick me to the curb after I've outlived my usefulness?"

If you want alimony, Jiang Rongrong, give up. I won't give you a single cent."

Infuriated, Jiang Rongrong pointed at Shen Fanxing hysterically.

"You're still so shameless at such a young age. You spent 20 billion yuan on a man, but you don't even give us the alimony we deserve. You... are indeed a good-for-nothing! So what if Qianrou isn't my biological granddaughter? She has more conscience than you!"

Shen Fanxing smiled calmly and said, "Since she has a conscience, why don't you look for her instead of embarrassing yourself here? Go ahead, I won't stop you. As far as I know, she's still in the hospital."

It had been more than a month. She should have spent a lot on the hospitalization fees, right? Go and look for her. She might have some money on her. She could be kind, sensible, and kind.

She had no choice but to give it to her. All these years, she had been living a prosperous life as the legitimate daughter of the Shen family. Even the daughters of other wealthy families could not compare to her.

You've done so much for her and doted on her, afraid that you would wrong her. You've enjoyed your grandmother's love for so many years. If she doesn't give it to you, she'll be struck by lightning!"

Chapter 1500: Otherwise, He Would Have Been Furious

You've done so much for her and doted on her, afraid that you would wrong her. You've enjoyed your grandmother's love for so many years. If she doesn't give it to you, she'll be struck by lightning!"

"Go ahead, I support you. Don't worry, she has a conscience. She will give it to you without you saying anything. Isn't she still the daughter-in-law of the Su family? Money shouldn't be a problem..."

Jiang Rongrong's face turned pale at Shen Fanxing's sarcastic words.

Shen Qianrou had stayed in the hospital for so long, but the medical fees were indeed a lot.

Moreover, it was either pain or itchiness every day. It was said that she went to the hospital every day for a checkup. The cost of the checkup was definitely not a small sum.

She didn't know how much money she had on her. Even if she did, she would definitely be supervised by the higher-ups and wouldn't take it out. Although the Su family would give it to her... they had probably tolerated her to the extreme.

Although it wasn't impossible for the Su family to give her money, it wasn't as righteous as asking her granddaughter for money!

"She's not my granddaughter! Stop playing dumb. Since you can provide for a man for 20 billion yuan, you have to give us at least 2 billion yuan as alimony! If you don't, I'll look for you every day!"

Everyone was speechless.

After all, there were too many public figures in the company. They had to restrain themselves.

But seeing Jiang Rongrong like this, she couldn't help but flare up!

"What kind of shameless trash is this?! Why aren't you dead yet?!"

"Shameless people are really invincible. I have nothing to say when I meet such a shameless person."

"Two billion? This old witch really dares to ask for it! Damn it, CEO Shen, if you dare to give it to her, I'll blow up your company immediately!"

"F*ck, count me in! Look at yourself. Two billion. I can't take it anymore. When I see this old witch, I'll be disgusted and lose ten years of my life!"

Surprisingly, Shen Fanxing wasn't angry. Rather than being angry, it would be more accurate to say that she was full of mockery.

Encountering such a person, other than feeling powerless, she was also amused.

As for anger, she didn't feel it at all. She was also glad that her mentality could be so good.

Two billion sounded like a really funny joke.

She chuckled and turned to look at the two security guards beside her.

His smiling eyes turned cold and stern.

"Do I have to beg you to get her out?"

The two security guards were stunned for a moment before they reacted. They went forward and grabbed Jiang Rongrong's shoulders.

"What are you doing?! How dare you treat me like this! Shen Fanxing, don't refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit!"

"Aren't you afraid of being punished by the heavens for treating me like this?! I'm your grandmother. I've raised you for so many years. Has your conscience been eaten by a dog?!"

"Shen Fanxing, how dare you treat me like this? You unfilial grandson... Ah! It hurts!"

Everyone watched as the security guard carried Jiang Rongrong and threw her out of Stars International. They couldn't help but clap and cheer.

"Good throw. This old witch has lived long enough."

"She used to look like an old lady from a wealthy family. Why is she so embarrassing now?"

"That's right. It's not like I haven't seen her before. She has some charisma. She's like a different person now. She's like a hooligan!"

"She's crazy about money! She's crazy."

Shen Fanxing picked up the cup again and finished the rest of the water before walking out.

Jiang Rongrong got up from the ground and was still clamoring outside. When she saw Shen Fanxing, she wanted to rush up to stop her. However, she was blocked by the security guards and couldn't move at all.

Then, she saw bodyguards in black surrounding Shen Fanxing and escorting her into the car. Then, she saw her car being escorted by two cars.

Watching the cars drive away, Jiang Rongrong's hoarse voice finally stopped.

She gritted her teeth as she waited for Shen Fanxing to leave.

She struggled to break free from the security guards, but she was restrained even more tightly.

"Damn it! She's already gone, why aren't you letting go?! Do you want to die?!"

The security guards exchanged glances and released her warily.

After Jiang Rongrong regained her freedom, she rubbed her aching shoulders and arms. In the end, under the tense and wary gazes of the security guards, she snorted coldly and left Stars International.

After leaving Stars International, Jiang Rongrong took out her phone and made a call.

"Hello, I'm Jiang Rongrong. I'm holding a press conference at Stars International..."

Although something had happened in Stars International, there were still people who were indignant. They posted what happened today online, wanting to create more resonance. In the end, they scolded Jiang Rongrong so badly that her mother didn't even recognize her. In fact, Jiang Rongrong's shamelessness could easily arouse public anger.

The comments about Jiang Rongrong online were terrible.

All sorts of unpleasant words could be said.

Every word was precious and heart-wrenching.

Everyone gathered together and joined forces to scold someone. For a moment, they felt satisfied.

Naturally, there were a few who couldn't stand it and criticized some people. They didn't agree with Shen Fanxing's harsh words.

Her words were no different from Jiang Rongrong's. She tried her best to tie Shen Fanxing down with morals and obligations.

"As a junior, you shouldn't be so calculative."

"No matter how wrong an elder is, he's still an elder. This attitude is unreasonable."

"I've already apologized. She doesn't have many years left to live. What's the harm in taking a step back?"

"Since you're so rich, why do you care about this bit of money? The richer you are, the more stingy you are?"

"Give her some money to satisfy her so that she won't come and cause trouble again. Wouldn't it be better to give her some money?"

There were many similar comments. In the end, most people were rendered speechless.

Shen Fanxing didn't seem to be affected.

When she reached home, Xu Qingzhi and Sang Yu looked at her worriedly. She felt that it was ridiculous.

When she found out that someone had posted what happened today online, she finally understood.

She didn't even pick up her phone to read the content.

"From the moment she suddenly appeared in the company, I roughly knew why she was here. Moreover, I know what kind of person she is. Once she has a clear conscience, no matter how shameless she is, I'm not surprised. There's nothing to be angry about. Otherwise, I'm afraid I would have been angered to death by her."