

Chapter 1521: Affected by Bo Jinhang

She started to mutter in her heart. This feeling was really... novel.

Pursing his lips, he spoke slowly after a long while.

"I just..."

He tried to explain, feeling a little uneasy.

She was too independent and smart, causing him to feel a sense of loss. From time to time, he would think of her and his heart would sink.

However, seeing her angry and aggrieved expression, he sighed softly.

"Forget it, it's my fault."

The grievance on Shen Fanxing's face intensified.

"What did you do wrong?"

Bo Jinchuan nodded and said, "I should trust you."

Shen Fanxing punched him on the shoulder angrily.

"There's more..."

Bo Jinchuan felt a headache coming on. Why did he have to bring up such topics?

She couldn't even find the essence of her apology.

"And... I shouldn't have doubted my importance to you."

Shen Fanxing bit her lips and asked, "What else?"

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and asked, "There's more?"

Shen Fanxing's chest heaved and the anger in her eyes surged.

Seeing that her temper was rising again, Bo Jinchuan hurriedly pulled her into his embrace.

"Alright, alright, don't be angry. Anyway, it's my fault. I promise not to mention this topic again, okay?"

The man's refreshing scent enveloped her instantly, and his firm chest gave her a huge sense of warmth and security.

He had probably never apologized to anyone before, let alone being so careful in front of her.

She was angry when she was angry, but on second thought, she felt that she was being too unreasonable.

At first, she struggled a little, but Bo Jinchuan's strong arms restrained her. In the end, she stopped struggling.

In the end, she buried her face in Bo Jinchuan's neck.

At the same time, a muffled voice sounded from his neck.

“You’re not useless...”

As she spoke, her heart ached even more.

Such an arrogant and noble man’s dignity was definitely the bottom line that couldn’t be violated.

But how did he say that he was useless in front of her?

He wasn’t...

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and tightened his grip on her.

Then, she felt the woman’s shoulders trembling slightly as a warm liquid slid down her neck.

Then, there was a sharp pain.

Shen Fanxing bit Bo Jinchuan’s neck mercilessly.

Knowing that he was in the wrong, Bo Jinchuan didn’t dare to get angry or say anything. He let her bite him to vent her anger.

Fortunately, Shen Fanxing couldn’t bear to bite him for long.

Then, she got up from Bo Jinchuan’s embrace and glared at him fiercely with reddened eyes.

“Let me tell you, Bo Jinchuan. You’re my sugar daddy now. You have to know that you’re my man, my husband. You’re mine, not yours! If you dare to belittle yourself again, I’ll...”

Bo Jinchuan looked at her with a faint smile. Seeing that her face had turned red, he couldn’t help but ask,

“What will you do?”

Shen Fanxing was stumped for a long time before the man exposed her on the spot. His fierce gaze concealed her awkwardness.

“I’ll... I’ll keep another man!”

Bo Jinchuan’s handsome face darkened.

Only then did Shen Fanxing’s expression improve.

It was not difficult for her to reach the point he cared about the most.

Every time she saw his expression change because of this, the process was really... satisfying.

“How dare you!”

“If you dare, I will!” Shen Fanxing refused to back down.

Bo Jinchuan’s handsome face was tense as he stared at Shen Fanxing coldly.

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but feel uneasy. His gaze was as sharp as a blade, as though he wanted to smash her into pieces the next second.

For a moment, she even wanted to compromise. However, in the next second, the man's cold voice sounded—

"I don't dare."

Shen Fanxing blinked, unable to react in time.

Bo Jinchuan continued coldly, "I don't dare, so don't you dare."

Shen Fanxing stared at his handsome face for a long time before bursting into laughter.

Oh my God.

She said this with a cold face and a murderous gaze.

He didn't dare?

"Pfft... Hahaha..."

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but laugh out loud. Seeing the man's dark expression, she quickly covered her mouth.

However, her curved eyebrows and trembling shoulders made it obvious that she was trying to hide something.

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened.

This woman was really crazy.

But he couldn't do anything to her.

"Shen Fanxing!"

Shen Fanxing shook her head innocently.

"..."

Bo Jinchuan gave her a dark look.

The more Shen Fanxing looked at him, the more she wanted to laugh.

What kind of godly man was he? Oh my god!

How could she be so... cute?

She was going to die from his cuteness.

She still couldn't imagine how he could say "I don't dare" with such an ugly expression.

"Shen Fanxing, it's about time."

Bo Jinchuan's tone was unusually serious.

Shen Fanxing nodded and replied, "Yes, yes."

But agreeing was one thing, and losing control was another.

She should still be angry, but she couldn't do it.

Bo Jinchuan was embarrassed by her smile and the tips of his ears turned darker than usual.

When she got out of the car, Shen Fanxing glanced at the parking space beside her. Bo Jinhang's domineering SUV was no longer there.

Recalling the topic that Bo Jinchuan had suddenly mentioned, she glanced at him and said softly,

"Will you be like Bo Jingxing?"

Bo Jinchuan frowned. His subtle expression confirmed Shen Fanxing's suspicion that he had been affected by Bo Jinhang.

It had to be said that Bo Jinhang looked quite scary.

Chapter 1522: Meeting the Monk

It had to be said that Bo Jinhang looked quite scary.

She was fine with Sang Yu before, but after not seeing her for an hour, she suddenly became like that.

When he was in the car alone, did he think about what he would be like if he let Sang Yu go?

No matter what he was thinking, as long as he was thinking about Sang Yu, Bo Jinhang would be doomed.

He probably had no idea what he looked like in the car.

"I don't know."

Shen Fanxing was distracted when she heard Bo Jinchuan's calm voice.

She blinked and looked up at him.

Bo Jinchuan continued to look at her calmly.

"Don't leave me in the end."

"Otherwise... maybe I'll just sit in a corner like him and be at a loss. Maybe I'll dig three feet into the ground and turn the world upside down to find you. If there's no absolute reason for me to forgive you, I'll definitely break your legs when I find you."

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat.

She was shocked by the man's serious and dangerous attitude.

Although she knew that he couldn't bear to do anything to her, she didn't doubt his words at all.

If she really left one day and he found her again, he would definitely cripple her legs.

Shaking her head, she hugged the man's neck tightly.

"No, I will never leave. Unless I'm crazy..."

What she said was the truth.

She had no reason to leave him.

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and bent his head to kiss her, but the woman in his arms had already gotten up.

—

Jiang Rongrong didn't even enter the court.

She had found almost all the lawyers in Ping Cheng.

But no one answered her call.

No one had even written a complaint, and the court was not a place where people could cause trouble.

Jiang Rongrong had caused such a huge commotion at Stars International and threatened to sue CEO Shen. This was a shameless lawsuit.

However, this was a place that served the people after all. As long as someone appealed, they would naturally accept it.

Now that Jiang Rongrong couldn't even find a lawyer to sue, they naturally wouldn't rush to accept it.

She was just using their department to satisfy her desires.

If there was a lawsuit, Jiang Rongrong might not win.

Such a shameless person was indeed scum.

If Jiang Rongrong lost the lawsuit, they would be wasting their time on her and providing entertainment news for nothing.

If Jiang Rongrong won the lawsuit, they would definitely be scolded by the people who were paying attention to this matter.

The media revealed that Jiang Rongrong couldn't find a lawyer. As expected, it became a joke again.

Yuan Sichun felt disgusted when she saw Jiang Rongrong's exasperated expression on the news.

To think that she had lived for so long. She had really regressed.

After some thought, he contacted the company's legal department.

When the lawyer in the legal department heard that Yuan Sichun wanted to arrange for him to be the defense lawyer for the notorious Madam Jiang, he instantly had the urge to slam the door and leave.

Recently, they had encountered one incident after another. Lehua Entertainment still had a pile of mess to deal with, yet they still had to meddle in other people's affairs?!

However, with Yuan Sichun's arrangements, they could only find someone to help.

While Yuan Sichun's lawyer was looking for Jiang Rongrong, Shen Fanxing told Bo Jinchuan to make a trip to Amitabha Monastery.

Since she had nothing to do now, she decided to visit Shen Shanghua while praying to Buddha for comfort.

"Why are we going there?" asked Bo Jinchuan. He didn't think that she simply wanted to take a look.

Shen Fanxing searched for snacks online.

In the past, she didn't seem to like snacks much. It was probably because she was pregnant now. Her mouth was really greedy.

She searched for a bunch of snacks and was about to empty her shopping cart when Bo Jinchuan snatched her phone away.

Then, she saw him clearing all her shopping carts without any hesitation.

Not a single one was left for her.

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

"No snacks are allowed."

"Those are all certified trademarks. It's very hygienic and safe!"

Bo Jinchuan smirked and said, "I'm safe too. Why don't you eat me?"

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

"I'll get someone to make whatever you want to eat. Snacks won't do."

With that, he pulled Shen Fanxing into his embrace.

"Come, tell me, why are we going to the temple?"

Shen Fanxing knew that Bo Jinchuan was doing this for her own good and didn't argue with him over the snacks. She took a deep breath and rested her head on his shoulder. Looking at the steaming milk on the coffee table, she said,

"There are some things that I don't quite understand. Go... go and verify with Grandpa."

—

The next day, Bo Jinchuan brought Shen Fanxing to Amitabha Monastery. Shen Fanxing called Sang Yu and Xu Qingzhi along.

Amitabha Monastery was the only monastery in Ping Cheng City. It occupied an area of more than a hundred hectares.

It was said that it had been conferred the title of a royal temple several times. It had a long history and worshiped the most complete gods and immortals.

When the few of them first arrived, they could still take a look at the scenery in the monastery excitedly. There were also immortals in the various Buddhist halls. They could take a look at the hundred-year-old ginkgo trees tied with ribbons in the monastery.

But later on, she felt a little tired.

Yu Song arranged for some incense offerings and the monks in the temple gave special treatment.

She informed them that there would be a vegetarian meal at noon and led them to the abbot of the temple.

Shen Fanxing didn't rely on these, but she was devoted.

Moreover, she knew that the reason why Jiang Rongrong treated her differently from Shen Qianrou was because of an eminent monk in the temple. Hence, she couldn't help but feel conflicted.

If not for that monk, she thought that she and the Shen family might not have ended up like this.

Seeing her pale face, Xu Qingzhi could guess what was going on.

He reached out to hold her hand. "Are you thinking about the Shen family again?"

She remembered Fanxing mentioning to her that the reason why Jiang Rongrong treated her like that was because of what a monk had said many years ago.

Shen Fanxing's lips twitched and her face turned pale.

Xu Qingzhi held her hand tightly.

"Since you're already here, why don't you take a look at that monk and let him show you..."

The young monk entered the meditation room and led them in.

There was a tea table in the outer room of the meditation room. Smoke rose from the incense burner and the entire room was filled with an ancient fragrance.

The young monk went out to prepare tea. A few minutes later, the abbot lifted the curtain and walked out.

Chapter 1523: No

The young monk went out to prepare tea. A few minutes later, the abbot lifted the curtain and walked out.

She pressed her palms together and bowed slightly to greet them.

The abbot, Hao Ran, was already a sage.

In the end, she sat opposite Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan.

Her gaze lingered on the two of them for a while before she looked at Sang Yu and Xu Qingzhi. She smiled and nodded.

"Greetings, Patrons."

He smiled as his gaze landed on Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing.

Bo Jinchuan's facial features were well-defined and gentle. His long eyebrows were flat and his eyes were distant. He was calm and reserved, and no emotions could be seen.

He sat there without moving, his noble aura enough to show his extraordinary status.

Facing the abbot's gaze, his brows twitched slightly as he glanced at him casually.

The abbot didn't seem to be embarrassed about being caught. He smiled faintly and his gaze landed on Shen Fanxing.

"Patron, do you have anything to ask me?"

Shen Fanxing was surprised by the abbot's bluntness.

However, she quickly regained her composure.

"There are so many people here. Why are you so sure that I'm the only one who has questions for you?"

The abbot smiled and said, "Because other than this gentleman, you're the only one who's hostile to me. You're confident and have an extraordinary fate. Even if you pursue fame and fortune your entire life, you won't ask for anything. However, a hero is ultimately more difficult than a beauty..."

As he spoke, he paused and looked at Shen Fanxing meaningfully. "Although he's indifferent, he's too paranoid..."

Shen Fanxing paused and turned to look at Bo Jinchuan.

The abbot smiled again. "You seem to be dissatisfied with me, so his hostility is too obvious."

In other words, no one could bully Shen Fanxing. Otherwise, he would not let anyone off.

Looking at Bo Jinchuan, who was frowning at the abbot's words, Shen Fanxing smiled.

The abbot was right.

"Then, do you have something to ask me?"

Shen Fanxing composed herself and her expression turned serious. Her eyes were filled with coldness and mockery.

"Since the abbot is so resourceful, why don't you guess why I'm looking for you?"

His words had messed up her life back then.

How could she not complain about him?

His words had nearly destroyed her.

The abbot continued to smile at her as he watched the little monk place the tea tray on the table before pouring tea for them.

When everyone's tea was served, she looked up at Shen Fanxing and said slowly,

“Patron, everyone has their own fate. You’re destined to be in the Shen family.”

Miss Shen was stunned.

Xu Qingzhi’s heart skipped a beat and she looked at the abbot cautiously. “How... do you know her surname?”

“Everyone has their own fate. There’s no one else in this world.”

This time, even Bo Jinchuan looked at the old man.

“The Shen family has a daughter who was born with the fate of a phoenix. The phoenix hides in the forest, and it’s difficult for it to return to its nest. It’s a villain. It’s destined to be in many swaddling clothes, and it’s born from death. The phoenix’s nirvana is to live on a tree and choose a phoenix to grow old...”

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

“Of course, my appearance is also your destiny,” the abbot continued. If he hadn’t appeared, Jiang Rongrong wouldn’t have believed him and ended up ruining her and Shen Qianrou’s lives.

“It’s true that monks don’t lie. Haven’t you realized it yet?”

Sang Yu’s eyes widened in shock.

“Born with a phoenix fate... Is this... Sister-in-law, aren’t you the princess of Country Y?”

Xu Qingzhi continued, “Does that mean that you couldn’t return to the Shen family after you were sent overseas? And after you returned to the country, what Jiang Rongrong and Shen Qianrou did caused you to be unable to return to the Shen family?”

The abbot smiled faintly and said, “You’ve lived a noble life, but you have too much karma on you. Karma creates tribulations. The world is unpredictable, but you have to maintain a certain balance. There are gains and losses. Benefits will always be harmful. There will always be returns.”

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips tightly. When she spoke again, her voice was laced with mockery.

“Karma? What mistake did I make? What cause did I sow? I’m a member of the Shen family. Why do I have to experience that?!”

“The Shen family should have been my shelter. Everyone in the Shen family should have been my closest kin in this world. I’ve never thought of forcing them to do those so-called fearless and selfless sacrifices to me, but I should have the appearance of a relative. I don’t ask them to love me and protect me, but I beg them not to abandon me at the critical moment. Don’t hit me when I’m helpless. Don’t try to drag me down when I’m successful!

If it was someone else, it would be fine. But I would never care about someone I had nothing to do with.

But they’re not unrelated! Even if I’m injured by anyone, it’s better than them stabbing me!”

The resentment and hatred that had accumulated for years had finally been vented today.

Although the Shen family no longer had a place in her heart, she couldn't deny that she had been abandoned by the Shen family time and time again. She had been hurt time and time again and pressed down on them step by step. What had her heart experienced to become so calm?

From the moment she found out that Jiang Rongrong had treated her like this because of such a reason, she felt helpless.

Shen Fanxing's life had been ruined because of a monk's words.

Betrayal!

Everything she had experienced in the first half of her life was the betrayal of the person closest to her!

What had she done to cause such karma?

Shen Fanxing's rare coldness and hysteria silenced everyone.

They had been watching her from start to finish.

Xu Qingzhi knew what Shen Fanxing had gone through all these years.

Even if she didn't say it, how could she not tell that she was pretending to be strong?

But even though she was her closest friend, she could not share any of her sadness.

She didn't understand why so many people could say that they were best friends and share the pain.

God knew how much she hoped that Fanxing would feel better. If she could really share the pain, she could definitely do so.

But could he really do it?

'I can't.'

This was something that both she and Fanxing understood.

They had always known that no one could bear the pain for them.

Not at all.

Chapter 1524: The Explosion Many Years Later

She thought that the matter with the Shen family should have been settled long ago.

She didn't expect Jiang Rongrong to pester her again.

She threw a tantrum, disregarded Fanxing's reputation, and accused her of being disloyal and unfilial. She did not hesitate to slander Fanxing and even wanted to sue Fanxing in court.

Wouldn't it be good to end it like this?

Why were people so greedy?

She reached out to shake Fanxing's hand, but someone grabbed her other hand before she could. As if seeing her reaching out to hold Fanxing's other hand, he took it as well.

Xu Qingzhi, who had missed, was speechless.

Her lips twitched as she looked at Bo Jinchuan, but he didn't even look at her.

This damn man.

He had clearly done it on purpose!

She was also trying to comfort her sister, okay?

He didn't even allow her to touch his hand!

Xu Qingzhi's hand froze on the spot, feeling awkward.

Shen Fanxing naturally saw it too. She wanted to pull her hand out, but Bo Jinchuan held it tightly.

Seeing how awkward Xu Qingzhi was, Sang Yu quickly reached out to hold her hand and pulled her back.

Xu Qingzhi was grateful to Sang Yu for helping her out, but the two of them suddenly held each other's hands for no reason.

Sang Yu patted her hand gently to tell her not to take it to heart.

"Sister Qingzhi, if Baby comes out, can I be his godmother?"

To be honest, Shen Fanxing had been busy recently. Coupled with a domineering and possessive man, she didn't spend much time with Xu Qingzhi.

When she wasn't around, Sang Yu would come over to accompany her.

Her relationship with Sang Yu was considered good.

Sang Yu had always held back when it came to people. She never had any requests for others, not even when she needed help.

Even if he asked her to get a fruit or a glass of water, she wouldn't tell him.

Now that she suddenly wanted to be his son's godmother, the sun had risen.

"Of course," Xu Qingzhi agreed without hesitation.

Sang Yu smiled and tightened her grip on Xu Qingzhi's hand.

"Then I'll hurry up and prepare my godson's little golden bracelet. I must have everything!"

Perhaps it was because she thought of the cute little bracelet on the child's hands and feet, but Xu Qingzhi beamed instantly.

"Okay, okay. Hurry up and give birth to a child with Bo Jinhang. I'll prepare one for my nephew."

Instantly, the gloomy atmosphere changed.

Seeing that the two of them seemed to have decided to spend the rest of their lives together, Shen Fanxing didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Bo Jinchuan held her hands and squeezed them gently. His expression had darkened.

The abbot didn't seem to be affected by Xu Qingzhi and Sang Yu at all. Faced with Shen Fanxing's obvious accusation, he said calmly,

"This is your fate. There are some causes and consequences in this world. It's fate that you're destined to experience."

Shen Fanxing stared at the abbot and said, "I don't know what you mean by cause and effect. I don't care about this. I just want to know who asked you to say those words to Jiang Rongrong back then? What did you say to her back then? Why was she so sure that between Shen Qianrou and me, Shen Qianrou is the person with the phoenix fate that you mentioned? Is there really a problem with her personal understanding? I don't believe that things are that simple."

The abbot sighed. "Smart people are used to thinking too much about simple things. Sometimes, things are that simple. I lived outside the mortal world and didn't pursue fame or wealth. I lived my life to serve Buddha. Who told me to do that?"

Shen Fanxing closed her eyes slowly. Did he want her to believe that things were that simple?

"There's only such a simple reason for me to believe that it's about to destroy me. I'm really unwilling to accept it. Moreover, it's such... illusory metaphysics... Heh... What's the cause and effect..."

She sneered. Neither materialists nor idealists could believe such a reason.

What era was this? How could she believe such things with the education she had received?

Seeing her reaction, the abbot smiled and took a sip of tea.

"Patron, you only need to answer one more question for me to understand everything."

Shen Fanxing looked up at him and asked, "What?"

"Patron, are you satisfied with everything you have now?"

The moment the abbot finished speaking, Shen Fanxing turned to look at the man beside her.

The answer was given in her heart.

Satisfaction.

She knew that if not for everything she had experienced, she wouldn't have met Bo Jinchuan.

Even if she took a wrong step, she would never meet him.

She was satisfied.

With this man, she knew that she had the entire world.

Because he had promised her the rest of her life.

He wished her well for the rest of her life.

Seeing that she was silent for a while, the abbot smiled and stood up. He continued to twist the prayer beads in his hand one by one. When he touched 108 beads, he paused slightly and spun the beads one round before continuing to twist them.

What goes around comes around.

No one could think of being vicious or being kind.

Karma didn't mean that others didn't know.

"It's hard to return to the nest. You have to continue on this path. There are too many greedy people in the world. You've blocked too many people's path and cut off their desires. There will always be people who are unwilling. Remember to be careful."

After a long while, Shen Fanxing stood up.

The abbot's last words were advice for her.

But when had she ever been afraid?

"I understand. Thank you."

Even though she hated the words he had said to Jiang Rongrong.

But no matter what she had experienced before, no matter how much pain she had suffered...

Bo Jinchuan was enough to offset all her grievances and suffering.

Everything she had done before was for the sake of meeting this man. She had no regrets.

"Amitabha."

Xu Qingzhi and Sang Yu exchanged glances. They felt a sense of awe and fear towards this old man.

He seemed to be really resourceful. He was 100% accurate about Fanxing.

Metaphysics was really... mysterious.

However, Yue Xuan wanted to know more about himself.

After all, Fanxing was the precedent. What she said was true.

In the end, Xu Qingzhi couldn't help but look at the abbot and say,

"Master, since we're all here, why don't you give us a reminder?"

Curiosity killed the dog!

Chapter 1525: I'm Better Than Him

The abbot turned his head and his bright and wise eyes scanned the few of them.

He looked at Xu Qingzhi and said,

“Don’t be too persistent on something. It’s better to focus more on your work. If you work hard, there will be returns. As for the rest, take it lightly. What’s yours is ultimately yours. If it’s not yours, you can’t force it.”

Xu Qingzhi’s expectant face paled when she heard the abbot’s words.

The abbot turned to look at Sang Yu. “Patron, you’re blessed.”

Shen Fanxing was especially interested in this and couldn’t help but ask, “How many daughters and sons do you have?”

Perhaps because he felt guilty towards Shen Fanxing, the abbot glanced at Sang Yu and said,

“She only has one daughter in her life. The rest, there are at least three men.”

Regardless of how accurate her words were, Shen Fanxing felt happy when she heard them. She looked up at Bo Jinchuan and smiled.

“Your Bo family is really blessed. Jinghang is quite capable to have four children, and at the very least...”

Bo Jinchuan smiled and tightened his arms around her waist.

“I will be more powerful than him...”

Sang Yu was speechless.

Xu Qingzhi was speechless.

The abbot was speechless.

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

“What nonsense are you spouting?” Shen Fanxing stammered, her face flushed red.

The gazes around her made her unable to raise her head.

Bo Jinchuan smiled faintly and said, “What nonsense are you talking about? I’m just a secular person. Naturally, I can’t stand up to the secular world. Only people who have escaped should know what it means to not listen and not see.”

Shen Fanxing was speechless. But there were two other secular people around!

Sang Yu and Xu Qingzhi automatically looked into the distance. The abbot was still smiling. Without changing his expression, he looked at Sang Yu and continued,

“Although I’m a few years older, I’ll be protected by my brothers. I’m one of the lucky ones in the world.”

The abbot changed the topic, saving Shen Fanxing the embarrassment. She looked up at Sang Yu.

Xu Qingzhi was surprised. “Sangyu, your first child is a daughter? It’s a pity that my son already has a wife. Otherwise, we could get engaged.”

Sang Yu averted her gaze and smiled faintly. “That... is a pity.”

“It’s fine. I’ll acknowledge her as my goddaughter.”

Sang Yu nodded. “That’s good too.”

Shen Fanxing saw Sang Yu’s expression and her exquisite eyebrows twitched. In the end, she remained silent.

Then, the abbot looked at Bo Jinchuan and said, “Patron...”

“I don’t need it,” interrupted Bo Jinchuan calmly.

“I’ve never believed in such things, nor can I be absolutely pious. I can predict my own fate.”

His attitude was absolutely arrogant.

The abbot nodded. “Okay.”

Shen Fanxing smiled lightly. This was Bo Jinchuan.

His fate was the same as his decision. No one could control him.

After bidding farewell to the abbot, he asked the young monk in the temple for the address of the guest.

When Shen Shanghua moved in, he said that he would stay for a long time. Back then, Jiang Rongrong was by his side, so the place arranged by the temple was a little remote.

Other than paying respects to Buddha in the morning, afternoon, and evening, the rest of the time, the customers were usually doing their homework.

When Shen Fanxing and the rest reached Shen Shanghua’s courtyard, the sun was shining brightly. Shen Shanghua was sitting in the courtyard, copying scriptures.

He was still wearing his usual clothes, but his aura seemed to have calmed down.

Seeing him again, Shen Fanxing’s heart ached.

Previously, she had spoken harshly to Jiang Rongrong.

It had to be said that Shen Shanghua was indeed like what she had told Jiang Rongrong. He had not done what a grandfather should do to protect a junior.

However, even a drop of water in the dry desert was extremely precious.

Back then, she was a traveler trapped in the desert, and Shen Shanghua’s concern for her was like a drop of water.

The rain after a long drought was enough for her to never forget.

Today, she was here to resolve her doubts.

The reason why she had experienced everything so far.

The abbot gave her the answer with a “cause and effect”.

In that case, Shen Shanghua had to give her another answer.

Shen Shanghua sat there alone with an indifferent expression. Compared to the monk who had guided them all the way, he looked indifferent, as if he had long left the mortal world.

Shen Fanxing couldn't bear to see her almost completely white hair.

Seeing their arrival, Shen Shanghua calmly stopped copying Buddhist scriptures and stood up.

"You're here?"

Shen Fanxing walked slowly to him and her gaze swept across the table. There was a Buddhist scripture beside her and there was an unfinished calligraphy on the paper.

"Do you feel better staying here after rejecting the place I arranged for you?"

Shen Shanghua nodded and sat down on the table.

"I feel more at ease living here."

Shen Fanxing nodded and sat opposite Shen Shanghua.

Her gaze lingered on the Buddhist scripture in front of him for a while before she lowered her eyes and fell silent.

"As a junior... I'm indeed lacking," said Shen Fanxing. "But I still don't understand why things have developed to this stage."

They were blood-related, but they hated each other.

Didn't they say that blood ties were a magical thing?

But when it came to her, it was completely different.

"Even so, I still can't forgive you. So don't choose to forgive me."

No matter the cause and outcome of the matter, no matter how passive she was in this battle of kinship, she had never done what a junior should do.

Shen Shanghua nodded. "We owe you too much. I'm sorry we didn't leave you with good memories."

"Some memories are indeed not worth my time to recall. Hence, the good and bad of the past are all in the past. They're not worth mentioning."

Shen Fanxing interrupted Shen Shanghua resolutely. She wasn't here to listen to his confession and apology.

She didn't want to hear it or forgive him.

"I think I've already done my best for the Shen family! You rejected the house and you didn't want the support. However, if the day comes, I'll still do my duty and do what a granddaughter should do. I'll repay your kindness."

I still remember the kindness others have shown me, let alone your upbringing.

Shen Shanghua sighed deeply. "Why are you here today?"

Chapter 1526: I Only Have One Question for You

Shen Shanghua sighed deeply. "Why are you here today?"

Shen Fanxing bit her lips and remained silent for a while before asking slowly,

"Can you tell me why you want to stay here?"

Shen Shanghua was silent for a long time before sighing.

"Because I want to atone for my sins. With my remaining life."

Shen Fanxing asked calmly, "Can you redeem it?"

Everyone was guilty, including herself.

But she had never thought of redeeming it. Because of everything she had experienced, every choice, and every decision, she had no regrets.

Even if what happened back then happened again, she would still make the same choice.

She didn't believe in gods and Buddhas like that. If there was sin, everyone had it.

What happened, happened. What was wrong was wrong.

You can only pay the price for your mistakes. You will never redeem yourself or repent.

Atonement?

She just wanted to have a peace of mind.

Shen Shanghua shook his head. "I can't redeem it. I only hope that I can exchange it for the right to pray. I hope that you can live a better life."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and asked, "Are you praying for me?"

"Other than that, I don't know what I should do for you. Whether you accept it or not, that's my intention. It has nothing to do with anyone."

Shen Fanxing nodded and looked at the Buddhist scriptures in silence.

"I'm here today to ask you a question."

"Go ahead," Shen Shanghua said calmly.

"How can you indulge Jiang Rongrong so brazenly?"

Shen Shanghua frowned and asked, "Why do you ask?"

Shen Fanxing looked at him and said coldly, "Don't tell me that she's your wife. She's been with you for her entire life. It's only right for you to dote on her. It's only right for you to dote on her. I have no right to interfere, but... I've said it before. You're not pampering her, you're indulging her."

As she spoke, she scanned the simple courtyard and gave a cold smile.

“Is your so-called redemption for yourself or for her?”

Shen Shanghua’s calm expression finally changed. Shen Fanxing’s words made him uncomfortable.

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes at him.

“After all these years, I know that you used to be a principled person. The elders of your generation couldn’t say anything against you back then. Even they found Jiang Rongrong’s attitude strange. They all said that you didn’t seem to dote on her. Instead, it seemed like... you had something on her. Or... you felt guilty towards her...”

Shen Shanghua looked up at her.

“What guess do you have?”

His tone was guarded.

Shen Fanxing smiled. Indeed...

“I don’t know your past, so I don’t know what you did back then to make Jiang Rongrong control you to this extent.”

“Since you want me to guess, why don’t I guess...”

Shen Fanxing spoke calmly as she looked at the pink furry gloves on her hands. Her lips curled into a cold smile.

“If this man still has a conscience, he should know that the most guilty thing a man can do to a woman is to... cheat on her. And the most guilty thing a husband can do to his wife is to cheat on his wife and betray his family.”

Shen Shanghua’s expression finally changed. There was no longer any calmness on his face.

Shen Fanxing sneered inwardly. Shen Shanghua was disappointed.

She had experienced too much betrayal.

Su Heng and Shen Qianrou had secretly hooked up. To her, it was disgusting and dirty.

Wasn’t loyalty to a relationship everyone’s principle and bottom line?

If a man couldn’t even do that, how could he earn the respect of others?

Shen Shanghua’s image in Shen Fanxing’s heart plummeted once again.

“Let me guess.” Shen Fanxing clasped her hands together and looked at Shen Shanghua coldly. “The highest level of a husband’s extramarital affair. The family is harmonious and beautiful, and there’s a mistress in the house. If a mistress has an illegitimate child, doesn’t that make life even more perfect?”

Shen Shanghua lowered his head, so no one could see the expression on his face. His arms were trembling visibly.

Xu Qingzhi and Sang Yu looked too shocked.

Xu Qingzhi, who had been to the Shen family since she was young, seemed to be in disbelief.

“Grandpa Shen, you...”

She never expected that the person who was always kind to others when she was young would do such a thing.

She really couldn't tell that he was someone who would betray his family.

What did Xu Qingzhi think of Shen Shanghua's affair?

It was as unbelievable as the sudden appearance of the abbot's son.

It took her a long time to regain her rationality.

“No... Fanxing, I don't think Grandpa Shen will... Your guess has no basis at all... Don't misunderstand Grandpa Shen...”

The smile on Shen Fanxing's face remained aloof. She loosened her grip and stood up slowly, her eyes never leaving Shen Shanghua.

“I don't believe that it's true either. So many things have happened in the past. I only have doubts in my heart, but I've never thought deeply about it. Back then, this thought had been growing crazily in my heart, but I ignored it.

Because even if I didn't want to believe it, I didn't dare to think that you would be such a person. Even if you didn't really help me back then, it was a blessing for you to exist in my heart when everyone wanted to kill me. I didn't want to destroy the only beauty in my heart.

I don't want to think about it. As long as you're my grandfather, that's enough...”

Shen Shanghua looked up at Shen Fanxing and his lips trembled. He wanted to say something, but he couldn't.

Shen Fanxing looked down at him coldly.

“Just like today. If my guess is right, the grandfather in my heart will no longer exist...”

“Fanxing...”

Xu Qingzhi could hear the disappointment and sorrow in Shen Fanxing's voice and couldn't help but call her softly.

Shen Fanxing's eyes reddened slightly. She ignored Xu Qingzhi's words and continued to stare at Shen Shanghua.

“So everything I've experienced all these years, my only respected grandfather, is actually the culprit! Because of your guilt towards Jiang Rongrong, you're using my life to make it up to her? As long as she wants to, she can do anything. You can indulge her lawlessness, even if you have to compensate me?”

Chapter 1527: You Should Pay the Price

“So everything I’ve experienced all these years, my only respected grandfather, is actually the culprit! Because of your guilt towards Jiang Rongrong, you’re using my life to make it up to her? As long as she wants to, she can do anything. You can indulge her lawlessness, even if you have to compensate me?”

Xu Qingzhi fell silent.

If that was the case, then as Fanxing had said, how could this kind and benevolent old man deserve her favor?

Because he had let Jiang Rongrong down, he could let her do whatever she wanted?

This included the series of unfair treatment that Jiang Rongrong had given Fanxing in order to favor Shen Qianrou. She slandered Fanxing and didn’t trust her. For Shen Qianrou, she snatched everything that originally belonged to Fanxing. She even sent Fanxing overseas and tacitly acknowledged everyone’s prejudice and disdain towards Fanxing...

In the end, Jiang Rongrong and Shen Qianrou plotted against Fanxing together and poured cold water on her repeatedly...

What she knew, what she didn’t know, everything. If they came together, how would he teach Fanxing to choose to forgive him indifferently?

“Why aren’t you saying anything? Grandpa, you haven’t answered my question. Or you can directly deny or admit that my guess is right or wrong?”

Actually, Shen Shanghua’s expression had already given her an answer.

She only thought cruelly...

She wanted Shen Shanghua to admit it personally and cruelly kill her feelings for him.

Shen Shanghua’s lips were trembling and his eyes were fixated on Shen Fanxing.

The sarcastic smile on Shen Fanxing’s face was like a knife, leaving bloody marks on his face.

Other than being embarrassed, he had no right to say that it hurt.

Embarrassing. It was too embarrassing.

After living for so many years, he actually made her life so unbearable.

“Fanxing, I’ve let you down...”

“Ha...” Shen Fanxing sneered. “When you found out that Shen Qianrou wasn’t your biological granddaughter, you apologized to me. I thought you were apologizing for the love you and Jiang Rongrong had for her and for repenting on behalf of Jiang Rongrong. Now, it seems like that’s not the case. You’ve always been apologizing for yourself...”

Shen Shanghua shook his head, his face full of shame and regret.

“No matter what, I’ve always let you down.”

“Maybe I asked for too much.” Shen Fanxing shook her head sarcastically and sadly.

“In this world, there are no elders who have to dote on and protect their juniors. The law doesn’t state clearly that as elders, you have to give us something. Even if Shen Qianrou isn’t your biological granddaughter, as long as you’re happy, you can leave all your love and assets to her. I’ve always known that you don’t owe me anything.”

It’s just that I feel sad seeing how others behave but I’m different. Without you guys, I can still live well.”

As she spoke, she chuckled and said, “Actually, it’s good that we’re both well. When I think of you guys occasionally, I feel that it’s useless to fuss about some things. Out of my conscience, I can’t do the best, but I won’t refuse to do it either. I can’t even bear to part with a stranger, let alone the blood of your Shen family.

‘And I’m not short of money.’

However, the premise is that you don’t force me. I can only give it to you willingly and not because I was forced.”

Shen Shanghua paused. “What do you mean forced...”

Shen Fanxing smiled sarcastically and said, “Jiang Rongrong came to the company to look for me.”

Shen Shanghua’s face darkened.

Shen Fanxing continued, “She asked me for two billion yuan in alimony. I was naturally unwilling, so she wanted to sue me.”

Shen Shanghua slammed the table angrily and stood up abruptly.

“Nonsense! How shameless!”

Shen Fanxing smirked and said, “What nonsense is this? It’s true that she’s shameless, but isn’t this all because of your indulgence?”

“The law doesn’t say that as elders, you have to treat me well. However, as long as I wasn’t killed back then and didn’t support you well, I’m guilty and deserve to be bound by morals. No matter how I defend myself, the law is the law. No matter how shameless Jiang Rongrong is, as long as she successfully appeals, the law has clear rules. If I don’t fulfill my obligation to support her, I’ll lose.”

“But who doesn’t have a temper? If I wasn’t lucky, I would have died long ago. I’m lucky to survive, but I still have to provide for those who almost killed me? The law is the law. Sometimes, the law doesn’t reason with you, but I’m wronged. It’s hard to reconcile.”

When Shen Fanxing said this, Shen Shanghua’s expression changed drastically. He seemed to have realized something as he stared at her in disbelief.

“You... you want...”

“She forced me.” Shen Fanxing interrupted Shen Shanghua. “I’ve just said that a mistake is a mistake. There’s no compensation, only a price. And you should pay for what you did back then.”

Shen Fanxing smiled at Shen Shanghua before turning around slowly.

After taking two steps, she suddenly stopped and turned to look at Shen Shanghua, who was still standing there. She said calmly, "Congratulations."

As she spoke, she turned around. Knowing that everyone had left, Shen Shanghua sat on the chair slowly. He suddenly felt that life... was just like that.

If she did something wrong, she would have to pay the price.

Tears streamed down her face, but she smiled like a child.

Shen Fanxing's last sentence lingered in his ears.

"Congratulations... you're going to be a great-grandfather."

Fanxing was... pregnant.

At this point, what else could he be worried about?

Since he had done something wrong, he should be punished.

Fanxing was right.

However, the heavens still favored him.

Either way, he didn't want anything. His rights and reputation didn't matter anymore.

He could only rejoice that he had not caused a disaster and that Fanxing was fine.

When the group left Ling Mi Temple, the atmosphere was a little gloomy.

Xu Qingzhi and Sang Yu were suddenly confused.

The two of them only knew to come here for a trip. They had no idea that Shen Fanxing was here for Shen Shanghua.

They had yet to understand the question she had suddenly asked.

Although Shen Shanghua had cheated on Jiang Rongrong back then, it had nothing to do with Jiang Rongrong suing her now.

Chapter 1528: Appeal

Although Shen Shanghua had cheated on Jiang Rongrong back then, it had nothing to do with Jiang Rongrong suing her now.

Could it be that Jiang Rongrong wanted to give up the lawsuit against Fanxing in order to protect Shen Shanghua?

But was Jiang Rongrong the kind of person who would give up two billion yuan to protect Shen Shanghua?

From the beginning to the end, they didn't feel that Jiang Rongrong had much feelings for Shen Shanghua.

Or did Jiang Rongrong know about Shen Shanghua's affair?

That was why she was so unscrupulous and did whatever she wanted. Was it because she had something on Shen Shanghua?

But if that was the case, he couldn't use this to do anything.

Unless Fanxing was certain that Jiang Rongrong didn't know. Only then could she give Jiang Rongrong a blow.

However, what did this have to do with Jiang Rongrong suing her?

There was no help in court regarding alimony.

Moreover, they had heard everything she said to Shen Shanghua.

How did Fanxing guess that Shen Shanghua had cheated on her back then?

What price did she want Shen Shanghua to pay?

Moreover, there were too many questions, weren't there?

After driving down the mountain for a long time, Xu Qingzhi finally couldn't contain her curiosity and asked.

"Fanxing, are your guesses today true?"

"Then where is your mistress now?"

"Who is the mistress's child? Where is she?"

"What does this have to do with Jiang Rongrong suing you? Aiya, what do you know? I'm so confused."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, "I've found out some things in the past, but I'm not sure now. All your questions now are what I came down to continue investigating."

Xu Qingzhi frowned and asked, "You're not 100% sure yet?"

"My guess should be right."

Xu Qingzhi was speechless.

Shen Fanxing turned to look at Bo Jinchuan, who was silent.

"Remove him. This matter has attracted too much attention. If the court doesn't accept it, I'm afraid they won't be able to hold on anymore."

Bo Jinchuan said in a low voice, "I'll investigate the matter."

"Yeah."

—

In fact, Yuan Sichun's lawyer had already written an appeal for Jiang Rongrong, but she refused to submit it.

She felt that this lawsuit was simply a self-defeating lawsuit.

To defend such a shameless person, she would be mocked if she lost.

Who would dare to let him take on cases in the future?

But now, there was nothing she could do.

When he heard that the ban was lifted and the lawsuit had to go to court, he braced himself and handed in the appeal.

Ever since Jiang Rongrong left Ling Mi Temple, she had been in the city for the past few days.

Instead of living a life of abstinence and prayer, it was better for her to die.

Compared to spending the rest of her life in a temple and using two billion yuan to help Shen Defan rebuild a company, she was still living a wealthy life. There was no comparison at all.

She had been waiting for the results in the hotel for the past few days.

When she found out that the appeal was successful today, her heart finally settled.

As long as she had a case, she wouldn't have to worry about winning the lawsuit.

Two billion. Ha, it was indeed two billion back then. Anyway, it was a lawsuit that they had to attend. No matter how they thought about it, two billion was too little.

The next day, Shen Fanxing received a notice from the court that the trial would begin in three days.

She had deliberately emphasized that it was best to find an opportunity to settle this privately. If it really went to court, not only would her reputation be ruined, but if Jiang Rongrong asked for more, she would probably have to accept it.

That was the law.

Sometimes, it was too frustrating.

No matter how the elders treated you back then, as long as you didn't die, as long as you had the ability, you had to fulfill your obligation to provide for you.

After the court announced that they had officially accepted Jiang Rongrong's appeal, the internet was in chaos again.

"We've successfully appealed. This is really the era of using power to suppress others. This is a little unfair. If we offend a big shot, we won't even be able to seek redress."

"That's right. As long as the appeal is successful, as a junior, CEO Shen won't have a chance of winning. However, I'm very curious. Why did you suddenly stop after so many days?"

"She's using her power to suppress others! In this day and age, even a shameless person like Jiang Rongrong can successfully appeal. It seems like she has won the lawsuit. That's why she's called a villain!"

“That’s right. Why are you shouting about morals and filial piety every day? Damn it! If your grandmother nearly killed you because of a mistress’s child, why don’t you give her two billion yuan for me to see?!”

“You have a mouth full of sh*t every day. Why don’t you try kidnapping others with your morals?! You’re really a bunch of f*cking idiots. Who doesn’t know that Jiang Rongrong is shameless? You’re speaking up for a shameless person to seek justice for her. To put it bluntly, you’re the second Jiang Rongrong! You have someone you like, but you still want others to do their best to treat you well? This indirectly highlights your greed and shamelessness, okay? You keep saying that you’re morally upright! Bah!”

“Some people ask others to treat them well even though they haven’t done anything. Do you have any shame?”

“What do you mean shameless? No matter what the elders have done, the elders are the elders. If there were no elders, where would you come from? The elders gave you a life, but they didn’t take your life back. That’s already merciful enough! You owe others since you were born. No matter how arrogant you are, as long as you’re not dead, you have to be obedient even if you don’t want to. Otherwise, it’s illegal! If you want to go to jail, you can choose not to be raised!”

“F*ck! Where did this idiot come from? I think he’s the same as Jiang Rongrong! He must have committed a lot of sins in his life! I wish you a tragic death!”

“Previous poster, be careful what you say. Don’t get caught by others. However, I feel bad for CEO Shen. If Jiang Rongrong wins in the end, she’s really courting death! These days, people are really mean.”

“Other people have done good deeds and accumulated merit their entire lives. Even if they worked hard their entire lives, they wouldn’t be able to have two billion yuan worth of assets. This Jiang Rongrong is good. She’s asking for two billion yuan! Haha, seriously... a shameless person is invincible.”

“If Jiang Rongrong can win the lawsuit, then there will be a wave of old people in our country who will do whatever they want and favor disaster. Anyway, no matter who I favor, they will have to support me.”

Chapter 1529: Court Begins

“If Jiang Rongrong can win the lawsuit, then there will be a wave of old people in our country who will do whatever they want and favor disaster. Anyway, no matter who I favor, they will have to support me.”

“Yes, I’ll do the same in the future. I’ll only treat one of my descendants well. Anyway, the others will have to support me in the end! Not only will I do this myself, but I’ll also tell my descendants to do the same! The current situation of society in the future will be wonderful!”

This obvious sarcasm clearly exerted great pressure on some lawyers and the court.

Although her words were out of anger, the matter had blown up. If she didn’t handle it well, the impact on society would be deep and wide.

If they were not careful and the matter blew up, there would be a huge problem with public security.

However, there were clear laws and regulations. Compared to Shen Fanxing's refusal to provide for the elderly, they had to take care of the elderly.

Therefore, regardless of the outcome, this matter would inevitably be criticized.

No matter what, the trend online was still one-sided.

There were more comments attacking Shen Fanxing. The fake reviewers who had targeted Shen Fanxing were still active.

As a result, everyone's doubts were drowned out by the fake reviewers. No one cared.

"Has no one ever thought that the reason why the ban has been lifted is because CEO Shen has absolute confidence in winning this lawsuit?"

When Yuan Sichun saw the comments online, she became excited.

As long as the appeal was successful, the lawsuit would definitely be won.

There was a clear law that Shen Fanxing had changed because she was Shen Fanxing.

She knew that two billion yuan in alimony was a piece of cake for Shen Fanxing.

However, her reputation had been damaged because she refused to fulfill her obligation to provide for her. She had lost more than two billion yuan.

There was nothing happier than watching Shen Fanxing suffer.

On the day of the court session, she would definitely be there to witness her defeat.

She'd better not settle this in private.

If they settled it privately, she had to warn Jiang Rongrong to embarrass Shen Fanxing.

However, in the past three days, Shen Fanxing had yet to settle the matter privately.

The reporters had been paying close attention to Jiang Rongrong and Shen Fanxing.

However, Shen Fanxing didn't appear in the company and was well-behaved.

Jiang Rongrong stayed at the hotel, but she went shopping almost every day.

She ate and drank the best.

Clothes, accessories, shoes, and even hair treatments. She was still generous.

She didn't look like an old lady who had lost her child.

A reporter followed Jiang Rongrong every day and recorded her daily life.

It had to be said that some were envious, some were jealous, and some were sarcastic.

Most importantly, she didn't hide her money.

Because the owner of the card was Yuan Sichun.

Sometimes, he even saw the two of them meeting frequently.

Yuan Sichun knew that there was no need to hide her actions.

The moment something happened to Shen Fanxing, she was the happiest person in the world.

If Jiang Rongrong sued her, she would definitely be happy.

It seemed normal for two people who hated Shen Fanxing to be together.

Was this considered normal?

It wasn't normal either.

Everyone knew how shameless Jiang Rongrong and Yuan Sichun were.

Therefore, it didn't seem strange for anything shameless to happen to the two of them.

Even they themselves didn't find it strange.

On the other hand, Yuan Sichun had been using her actions to disgust Shen Fanxing.

She was doing her best to sponsor Jiang Rongrong to let Shen Fanxing know that she had contributed to Jiang Rongrong's lawsuit.

Hence, if Shen Fanxing lost the lawsuit, she would have contributed.

In that case, Shen Fanxing was defeated by her.

It was no longer a secret that Jiang Rongrong and Yuan Sichun were together.

Even if the two of them weren't so open, Shen Fanxing could guess that Yuan Sichun was trying to sow discord between them.

She only smiled when she saw it.

Yuan Sichun thought that she had used Jiang Rongrong to embarrass her.

Little did she know that she was just someone else's pawn.

Everyone was looking forward to the hearing in three days.

Most people knew that Shen Fanxing would definitely lose this lawsuit.

However, everyone was looking forward to it. Because of Shen Fanxing, they felt that there was a possibility of a comeback.

In the blink of an eye, the day of the trial arrived.

At the entrance of the court, there were many reporters and ordinary people who paid special attention to this lawsuit.

All of them wanted to experience the scene and know the verdict immediately.

The entrance of the court was packed with people.

Jiang Rongrong came with Yuan Sichun.

The two of them swaggered through the crowd with their assistants and lawyers.

In between, there were naturally crazy interviews by reporters.

“Ms. Jiang, has CEO Shen contacted you in private about your intention to settle this matter?”

Jiang Rongrong said, “No. Otherwise, I wouldn’t be here today. Since she’s so persistent, it’s a pity that I’ve given her a chance. Don’t blame me for being heartless. She forced me to do this.”

“If CEO Shen had really planned to contact you privately, would you have agreed?”

Jiang Rongrong said, “Of course she will. As long as she admits that I’m her grandmother and agrees to fulfill her obligations, she won’t go to court. It’s not a glorious thing. I can’t do anything about it.”

“Then, Miss Yuan, what role are you playing this time?”

Yuan Sichun smiled calmly and said, “Ms Jiang is an elder. When I encounter such a sad situation, I will naturally help her.”

“There are many unfair things in the world, but you want to help Madam Jiang? Miss Yuan, is there any personal grudge involved?”

Yuan Sichun smiled sarcastically and said, “Would you believe me if I said no?”

The reporter: “Hehe...”

The surrounding people were disgusted by the appearance of Yuan Sichun and Jiang Rongrong.

“No matter what, it’s a matter between the grandfather and granddaughter. Why do you have so much time to interfere? I think you were the one who got Jiang Rongrong to sue CEO Shen!”

Yuan Sichun smiled and didn’t comment.

In the eyes of everyone, his silence was equivalent to tacit agreement.