Chapter 1571: What Are You Trying to Say?

Everyone kept quiet and wanted to take the opportunity to leave.

However, Yu Song didn't give them a chance to escape and immediately surrounded them.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and said, "Why are you running? I haven't given you an accurate answer."

"Oh~~ So you're also hired Internet Water Army?"

"You're blocking the door now because you want to smear CEO Shen's reputation? I'm really impressed. All of you are like Yuan Sichun for money. You don't even want your face anymore?"

A few fans at the periphery were so angry that they wanted to step forward.

He gave these trolls a vicious kick.

They had heard of fake reviewers before, but they had never seen one before.

They really hated the Internet Water Army. Through the screen, they copied and pasted behind their backs, spreading rumors and defaming others, or forcefully clearing their names!

Today, she finally met such a person. How could she not do anything?

Seeing that the situation was not good, they all denied it.

"What evidence do you have to prove that we are fake reviewers? Can't we just think that Shen Fanxing is too much?"

"Sure, why are you running then?"

"..."

Bo Jinchuan watched the brainless farce coldly, his expression showing his impatience.

His dark eyes were like ink that couldn't be melted.

"There are more than 20,000 people. Don't leave a single one behind. There's no room for negotiation even if you curse. Since you dare to curse, you have to suffer the price you deserve."

After he finished speaking, his gaze swept across the people who had denied that they were fake. They were so frightened that they almost knelt on the ground.

Yu Song immediately called the police. These people were obviously looking for trouble. With so many reporters and onlookers tonight, it was necessary to make an example out of them.

Looking at the chaotic scene in front of him, Bo Yuelin gradually understood why Jing Chuan was only in charge of getting someone to remove the trending topic on Shen Fanxing and not expose the fake reviewers.

The evidence was conclusive.

Fishing was a simple method.

First, he would ban all the accounts targeting Shen Fanxing for no reason, so as to arouse the anger of the fake reviewers. Then, they would intensify and increase their activity. During this period, it would be convenient for him to use his skills to capture all the accounts with abnormally high active points.

It was just that...

Although he was smart, given his nephew's personality...

Since she couldn't tolerate others' insults and doubts about Shen Fanxing, wouldn't it be contradictory to incite public anger?

Unless...

Bo Yuelin shifted his gaze to Shen Fanxing again.

Unless it was this woman's idea again, he had no choice but to obey her.

Only this speculation could stand.

Standing at the side, he could only see Shen Fanxing's side profile. The corners of her lips curled up and he could occasionally see the corners of her eyes.

She was clearly an ordinary person, but Bo Yuelin looked at her with a guarded and probing gaze.

The more he looked at her, the more he felt that this woman was unfathomable. She was like a cunning fox, and he had no idea when she would suddenly do something.

She looked like she was always relaxed and bored, but in reality, he really didn't know how far she would guess him. Then, she would wait for him to deliver himself to her and take him down.

Perhaps Bo Yuelin's gaze was too intense, Shen Fanxing turned her head and met Bo Yuelin's guarded and scrutinizing gaze.

Her bright eyes moved and she smiled at Bo Yuelin.

"Second Uncle, why are you looking at me like that?"

As she spoke, she lowered her head and sized herself up before smiling.

"Is it because of the clothes I'm wearing?"

Bo Yuelin wasn't embarrassed by being caught and his gaze landed on Shen Fanxing's clothes.

The colorful embroidery threads were embroidered with exquisite embroidery skills. They were vivid and lifelike.

Other than the beautiful curves, the most eye-catching thing about this outfit was the embroidery on it. It was so eye-catching.

Shen Fanxing had a unique aura that enhanced the quality of the dress.

Bo Yuelin nodded. "It's indeed a work of art."

Shen Fanxing caressed the embroidery on her body and smiled faintly.

"I received a script for a Qing Palace drama not long ago. I have to be more particular about the costumes and props this time. I've just found an embroiderer. This is all their work..."

Shen Fanxing lifted the hem of her dress slightly. The colorful embroidery on her body reflected different lights from different angles, causing everyone to gasp.

There were even reporters who rushed forward to take photos of Shen Fanxing's clothes.

"This embroidery technique is simply amazing! It actually looks real."

"It's practically a work of art. If the clothes in the drama are really like this, then just these exquisite and beautiful embroidery are enough to attract a large number of fans who pursue visual aesthetics!"

"I'll definitely go and take a look at it! It's too beautiful!"

Shen Fanxing caressed the embroidery on her body and smiled.

"If that's the case, that's great. This is my first drama. I was worried that it would fail in the end. How should I face everyone?"

Bo Yuelin's gaze lingered on her clothes. His smile remained unchanged.

"Such outstanding embroidery skills have attracted everyone's love now. I believe that the premiere will definitely receive a huge response."

Shen Fanxing gave a carefree smile.

"Thank you for your kind words, Second Uncle." She said politely before turning to Bo Jinchuan.

"In that case, Ah Chuan, if we take the opportunity to develop handmade embroidery..."

"It's not a bad idea." Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze and glanced at her meaningfully.

"Then help me. It's better for you to do it than me."

Bo Jinchuan looked at the smiling woman in his arms. Her bright eyes were filled with intelligence that only he could understand. He couldn't help but smile and nod.

"Okay, I'll help you. What about you?"

"I'm in charge of eating and drinking."

After a pause, she raised an eyebrow and added, "I'll eat and drink with you."

Shen Fanxing spoke smoothly, causing the crowd to burst into laughter.

Bo Yuelin chuckled.

"Jingchuan, I think I have to remind you that the Bo family will always be your roots and the place to nurture you. Even if you leave the company for Miss Shen, you will still be a member of the Bo family."

Bo Jinchuan's eyes were as calm as ever. He reached out to tidy Shen Fanxing's hair and said calmly,

"Second Uncle, what do you want to say?"

Chapter 1572: Didn't Take It Back, Only...

Bo Jinchuan's eyes were as calm as ever. He reached out to tidy Shen Fanxing's hair and said calmly,

"Second Uncle, what do you want to say?"

Bo Yuelin's face turned serious.

"When you're spending time to please women, have you ever thought that your parents are still missing?

If he had the time to manage Miss Shen's company and spend time and energy to deal with those people who had only scolded her, shouldn't he spare some time for his parents? Even if he was alive, he had to find someone. Even if he was dead... he had to think about his funeral, right?

I know that these words aren't nice to hear, but... forget it. That's all I have to say. What to do is up to you. I only hope that you won't be bewitched and become the same as that heartless King Zhou."

Bo Jinchuan's eyes darkened and a cold glint flashed across them.

On the other hand, Shen Fanxing wasn't angry at all.

"Second Uncle, aren't you looking down on women too much? I have my own company and career. Ah Chuan is helping me to manage the company. How can I be compared to that incompetent King Zhou? Isn't my career my career?"

"How promising do you think he is to work for a woman?!"

This time, it wasn't Bo Yuelin who spoke, but Old Master Bo, who had been standing silently by the side.

His voice was loud and clear, not leaving any face for her.

Shen Fanxing's face darkened. "What do you mean by working for me? Grandpa, please know your limits. Ah Chuan has left the Bo Consortium, but the Bo Consortium might not be able to help him 100%!"

If you still don't know what it means to not look down on others, I'll remind you to look back at how arrogant Yuan Sichun was now.

The Bo family was indeed powerful, but don't think that they were irreplaceable! Don't look down on anyone just because of the Bo Corporation's reputation.

Shen Fanxing's words left no room for negotiation.

In her opinion, the Old Master's words had completely crossed her bottom line.

Even if he was an ordinary man, the word "good-for-nothing" would always be their bottom line.

Moreover, Bo Jinchuan was born with a silver spoon in his mouth.

She couldn't accept that someone could describe him in such a way.

Old Master Bo trembled in anger at Shen Fanxing's words. He pointed at her and said angrily, "You... you..."

"Also!" Shen Fanxing continued coldly, "What's mine is Ah Chuan's! No one will work for anyone else!"

"I know that since you've gotten your wish to kick him out of the Bo Consortium, you definitely won't keep him around. Don't worry, he has never thought of starting all over again!"

If you really want to suppress him, my Stars International and all the companies under my name will be his weapons! We will fight to the death at any time!"

It was silent outside the hotel.

His powerful and clear words made everyone present gasp.

How dare she shout at the Bo family?

This was not something a brave person would dare to say!

Old Master Bo's body trembled as he stared at Shen Fanxing. His fingers trembled as he pointed at her.

"Good! You're good! What a good Prince Consort! Since you're so arrogant, I'll fulfill your wish!"

Shen Fanxing smirked and stood upright. She raised her chin slightly, looking neither servile nor overbearing.

"Anytime!"

Bo Yuelin's gaze on Shen Fanxing turned colder and the doubt in his eyes deepened.

He was worried that no one would be able to deal with Bo Jinchuan openly. What she did today was exactly what he wanted.

However, he felt that something was amiss.

A shadow that she couldn't catch flashed across her mind.

But now...

He looked disapprovingly at Bo Jinchuan, who remained silent. He shook his head and sighed.

"Jingchuan, I just want to remind you of what you should do now. I have no intention of doing anything to you. Are you going to let Miss Shen fool around?"

Bo Jinchuan looked at him lazily and said, "Isn't this what you want?"

Bo Yuelin frowned. "What do you mean?"

Bo Jinchuan pulled Shen Fanxing into his embrace again and pulled her down jacket tighter.

"Since you've worked so hard to become the chairman of the Bo Consortium, are you willing to give up your position?"

Bo Yuelin was speechless.

Old Master Bo was stunned by his excitement.

In the end, she lowered her hand and placed it back on the walking stick.

He shifted his gaze back to Bo Jinchuan and said, "Bo Jinchuan, if you're really capable, don't rely on a woman to achieve anything! Did you plan to rely on her when you besieged the Bo Consortium back then?"

"Of course not."

Old Master Bo nodded. "Alright! I'll believe you for now! The Bo Consortium is there. Let's see how you take it back!"

Bo Jinchuan pulled Shen Fanxing into his embrace and looked at the old man coldly.

"You're wrong. If you don't get it back, you can only destroy it."

The old man's eyes widened and he staggered a few times.

"What did you say?!"

"Do you think you own the Bo Consortium? All these years, the Bo Consortium has been controlling you. My father, mother, Jinghang, and even me. How much have you endured and sacrificed because you value the Bo Consortium more than anything? The Bo Consortium should have been destroyed long ago. I want you to take a good look at how much it has buried."

After Bo Jinchuan said so much, Old Master Bo's lips trembled violently.

The expression on her face...

It was anger.

Shen Fanxing's heart turned cold.

The man, who had always been a man of few words, said these words in front of so many people because he wanted to see the old man wake up.

However, the anger on his face was enough to prove that he wasn't moved by Ah Chuan's words. Instead, his entire body was filled with resistance.

It was probably because this person who had lived in the Bo family for most of his life and had always been respected and obeyed by others couldn't stand being disobeyed.

After all these years, how could a few words be enough to overthrow her?

Bo Jinchuan had probably seen the silent answer given by the Old Master. He held Shen Fanxing and strode down the stairs.

The old master's voice sounded heavily behind him—

"Without the Bo Consortium and the Bo family, I want to see what you can do!"

Chapter 1573: Shen Fanxing

However, there was no response.

Watching Bo Jinchuan leave with Shen Fanxing, Old Master Bo's body swayed violently before he was supported by Bo Yuelin.

"Dad, you're not feeling well. Don't be angry."

Old Master Bo leaned into Bo Yuelin's embrace and stared at the two people not far away. His heart ached.

"How dare he! How dare he speak to me like that for a woman..."

Bo Yuelin sighed helplessly. "It's not the first time you've found out. Didn't Jinchuan already make a choice? Why are you so upset?"

Old Master Bo shook his head. "No! I can't let that woman ruin Jinchuan. I can't forgive that woman. She's too arrogant now! Yue Lin, suppress her and dampen her spirit..."

He pointed at Shen Fanxing and said with a trembling hand, "You're already so arrogant after getting the Yuan Corporation... She... She... Isn't she filming a drama recently? And what fashion design..."

"Alright, I know what to do. Let's go back first. You need to rest early."

Bo Yuelin interrupted Old Master Bo.

So many things had happened tonight, from the Yuan family to the old man just now. It was inevitable that it would consume too much energy, so Old Master didn't insist.

After they left, the media erupted.

They all recorded the old man's words.

"You've just dealt with the Yuan Corporation. Are you declaring war on the Bo Corporation again?"

"President Shen is amazing. He's really bold. He even dares to provoke the Bo Consortium!"

"I'm afraid she's really angered this time. Old Master has already spoken up to suppress her."

"But what should I do with Mr Bo?"

When someone raised such a question, someone sneered and shouted,

"What else can he do? Now that the Bo Consortium is gone, he can only rely on President Shen's company!"

"But I thought he wouldn't rely on her?"

"If it was you, what would you say? Anyone would say something nice to save face! Now that he has left the Bo Consortium and is in such a mess with Old Master Bo, what can he do alone? If he doesn't rely on CEO Shen, who can he rely on to compete with the Bo Consortium? CEO Shen has just taken over the Yuan Consortium. Coupled with the other businesses under her name... In the entire Ping Cheng City, how many people have the ability to compete with the Bo Consortium? I'm afraid it's the fearless CEO Shen. In the end, isn't he still a man who lives off a woman?"

"Haha, but to be honest, birds of a feather flock together. That person from Stars International is heartless and cold-blooded to his family. He just won the lawsuit for refusing to give the old man alimony. Look, the old man has never thought of visiting him in the hospital."

Wasn't Mr. Bo the same now? He didn't even know if his biological parents were dead or alive. He had the time and energy to support a woman, destroy the Internet Water Army, and spend time to find more than 20,000 netizens who had insulted that person from Stars International. Didn't he have the time to find his parents? He couldn't even count on Shen Xiao. He could ignore his own family, let alone someone else's parents. How heartless! To think that Bo Jinchuan was so protective of her. He felt sorry for his parents...

"Yes, how long has it been? I haven't heard any news about his parents recently. Are they alive or dead?"

"Isn't that obvious? The plane fell from a height of tens of thousands of feet. When the wreckage was discovered, there were no traces of the two of them using the parachute other than the ones used by a few staff members! They didn't die under such circumstances unless they were immortals!"

"That's a pity."

Everyone sighed.

After a long while, someone asked in confusion, "Huh?"

"... We don't know about this. How do you know so much?"

When the person who had mocked Bo Jinchuan heard this, his expression changed.

"... My relative is a reporter. He was the one who dug up these things. Because of the Bo family, I didn't dare to report it."

"Oh..."

No one cared. They looked in the direction where Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan had left. There was no sign of them.

The tea had cooled.

After Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan left, the atmosphere calmed down.

For a moment, the people gathered around didn't speak for a long time.

Everyone scratched their heads and looked at each other, feeling helpless and ridiculous at the sudden silence.

It was as though Shen Fanxing was the meaning of their lives.

After an awkward silence, someone craned his neck to look into the hotel.

"The eldest daughter of the Yuan family hasn't come out tonight? What happened to the business banquet tonight?"

"In order to create trouble for that person from Stars International, she deliberately called her over. Now, she only knows that she's doing well. What about her?"

"Tonight is enough for her to show off for a while. She must have pulled in a lot of investments!"

The people who spoke had waited outside for the entire night. For various reasons that made sense to them, they wanted to see what the outcome would be.

Even though she knew why Yuan Sichun had invited Shen Fanxing, she knew that Shen Fanxing would be troubled tonight.

However, they were dead set on seeing the outcome with their own eyes. They were even looking forward to an unexpected reversal.

They could vaguely hear that something had happened at the business dinner tonight, but they didn't know the details.

Hearing someone mention Yuan Sichun, everyone reacted.

"Yes, why isn't Miss Yuan out yet? Most of the guests have already left, right?"

"And there's no one from the Yuan family. Could it be that they're staying in a hotel? That shouldn't be the case. Why aren't they showing off tonight?"

"Yuan Sichun is crazy!"

A reporter who was at the banquet suddenly said.

Everyone looked at him.

"What did you say?"

"Not long ago, the Yuan family's stock market fell a few times. The person who took the opportunity to win back those scattered shares was Shen Fanxing, CEO Shen. Moreover, a few days ago, someone invested 30 billion yuan into the Yuan Corporation. In reality, he bought 30% of the Yuan Corporation's shares. Moreover, that person had already given it to Shen Fanxing."

Everyone gasped. "Oh my god, the biggest shareholder of the Yuan Corporation is..."

"Not only that, but the shares of the second daughter of the Yuan family have also been handed over to Shen Fanxing!"

"OMG..."

"Yes, in other words, the biggest shareholder of the Yuan Corporation is Shen Fanxing. In fact, she owns more than half of the Yuan Corporation's shares. In Shen Fanxing's words, the Yuan Corporation's surname is no longer Yuan, but Shen.

Chapter 1574: The Song Ends

This news made everyone who didn't know what was going on gasp.

"How did he suddenly become the biggest shareholder of the Yuan Corporation? Oh my god, I can't believe it..."

"How can the eldest daughter of the Yuan family take it?"

"No wonder CEO Shen knew that Yuan Sichun was here to cause trouble for her, but she still came. So she was here to deliver a fatal blow to the eldest daughter of the Yuan family!"

"She actually became the biggest shareholder of the Yuan family. Oh my god, oh my god, this news is too explosive! CEO Shen actually did it!"

"Yes, he really did it. When the Yuan Corporation suddenly received 30 billion yuan, I said that we would never have a chance. In the end, that Mr. 30 billion yuan is here to help President Shen!"

"Pfft, your title of 'Mr. 30 billion' is too appropriate. At the banquet just now, this gentleman spent another 30 billion to buy his second daughter from CEO Yuan."

"Huh? What? The second daughter of the Yuan family has been sold?"

"Although they're both biological daughters, once they're biased, there might be no end to it. In the beginning, she wanted to use her second daughter's marriage to ask for 30% of the shares as a betrothal gift to the eldest daughter of the Yuan family to stabilize her status in the company. Later on, she found out that Mr. 30 billion had given the shares to Shen Fanxing, so she had no choice but to invest 30 billion yuan in the project."

"Oh my god, what a pity. I didn't expect so many things to happen inside..."

"That's not all. You didn't see how smug Miss Yuan was at the start of the banquet. She and CEO Shen were at odds with each other and didn't hide anything at the banquet. When she spoke, there was a hint of hostility. However, when she found out that CEO Shen had already become the largest shareholder of the Yuan Corporation, her ferocious face, hysterical, and loose tongue made her look like a lunatic.

She should be going crazy at the venue by now!

"Ahhh, what a pity. I didn't see such a classic scene!! Is Yuan Sichun in complete despair? I really want to see her now. It must be exciting."

"Then she's no different from a lunatic. You still think it's exciting? Back then, everyone on the scene was frightened by her. Can you imagine a crippled person rolling on the ground and cursing?"

"She deserves it! Why did she have to provoke CEO Shen? She invited him personally tonight. She went for wool and came home shorn."

"The more investments she received tonight, the more benefits President Shen would receive. She invited him over proudly to show off, but she didn't expect herself to be the one working for him... To be honest, Miss Yuan's life is a joke in front of President Shen. Time and time again, she took the initiative to provoke him excitedly, thinking that she would win. In the end, she was beaten back to her original state by President Shen... Every single thing is really funny!"

"You can provoke anyone but CEO Shen. This CEO Shen is really too terrifying. Whoever meets him will be unlucky. I wonder what the outcome will be when he goes against the Bo Consortium this time."

"Who knows?"

Some people kept staring at the entrance of the hotel, trying to see the current situation of the Yuan family. However, they did not see the Yuan family.

"Alright, let's disperse. Given the current state of the Yuan family, they definitely won't take the initiative to expose themselves to the public. If you have any doubts, wait for tomorrow's news."

Everyone gave up.

After all, in order to show off how different the Yuan family was today and how unstoppable they would be in the future, Yuan Sichun had invited a lot of reporters.

With so many things happening tonight, the news tomorrow would definitely be lively.

However, she couldn't bear to see Yuan Sichun like this.

However, the farce tonight was about to end.

The song had ended and everyone had left. It was useless for them to stay here anymore.

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She had cooperated with Yuan Sichun from the beginning to the end. In the end, she had used her chips to defeat Yuan Sichun.

Yuan Sichun's current outcome seemed too unbearable to look at. Instead, it made her actions seem too ruthless, heartless and cold-blooded. Every step she took forced her to the brink of death.

Tomorrow, there would definitely be people who would judge how bad she was.

Forget that it was always Yuan Sichun who took the initiative to provoke her. The outcome was always her own doing.

She could imagine the criticism she might receive tomorrow, but she didn't intend to take it to heart.

Finally, she had settled Yuan Sichun, the woman who had been pestering her for a few months. Shen Fanxing felt relieved.

However, when she met Old Master Bo at the entrance of the hotel, all her good mood tonight was ruined.

It wasn't that she didn't know how much the Old Master cared about the Bo Consortium. It was just that his persistence and toughness made her heart turn cold.

She thought that his parents-in-law's departure would wake him up.

As expected of a stubborn old man.

She sat alone on the side of the car, her exquisite eyebrows covered with a thick layer of frost.

Pursing her lips tightly, she turned her head to look at the colorful neon lights flying past the window. Her mood was gloomy.

Her hand was held tightly by Bo Jinchuan along the way.

"The time to be angry is up, Mrs. Bo. You should return all your attention to me now."

Shen Fanxing turned to look at him. "I shouldn't have brought you here tonight."

Bo Jinchuan frowned.

Shen Fanxing lowered her gaze and caressed Bo Jinchuan's hand.

She looked at him apologetically and said, "Although they didn't say anything, I can feel their attitude towards you... They... obviously don't treat you like before..."

Shen Fanxing deliberately changed her words, but she still felt speechless.

Shen Fanxing couldn't bring herself to say that.

In the past, he was the center of attention wherever he went, but tonight, he was treated coldly.

In the end, he was even mocked by Grandpa.

She thought that she wasn't afraid of other people's judgment and knew that she couldn't live in their eyes. She didn't really want Bo Jinchuan to be the center of attention.

However, she couldn't tolerate him being treated coldly.

However, because she was no longer the CEO of the Bo Consortium, the difference in treatment made her feel conflicted.

Grandpa said that she had harmed him. She had denied it in the past, but now...

However, she agreed...

Bo Jinchuan saw the guilt in Shen Fanxing's eyes and reached out to hold the back of her head. He caressed her lips for a long time before pressing his forehead against hers.

"You're thinking too much. I don't care about this."

Chapter 1575: I Care

"You're thinking too much. I don't care about this."

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "But I care."

Her eyelashes trembled slightly. "I never wanted to be your burden, but now, because of me, you've given up on the Bo Consortium. You haven't even returned to the Bo family. And tonight, those people treated you so differently..."

"Fanxing," said Bo Jinchuan softly, "no one can control my decision. I love you, okay?"

Shen Fanxing's eyelashes fluttered slightly.

In China, no matter how much they loved each other, they wouldn't easily say these words.

Because its meaning was too special.

These words would never be spoken easily.

Because this was a promise and true.

These three words could only be used a few times in a lifetime. Even once was enough.

After saying too much, it became a habit. After getting used to it, it became a saying of "I'm just saying it" and "It sounds good, but I won't believe it."

Even if she had a relationship with Bo Jinchuan, she had only heard of it a few times.

But every time, it would leave a deep mark on her heart.

Because she believed.

"I know." She nodded and lowered her eyes. She bit her lips lightly. "Although these words are nice, your change of topic is too obvious."

Bo Jinchuan chuckled and said, "Because I love you, I have to give you the best in the world. So... how can I retreat from the Bo Corporation without any confidence? Hmm?"

Hearing this, Shen Fanxing blinked.

She finally looked up, her watery eyes filled with guilt and doubt.

"But you don't want the Bo Consortium anymore..."

"You also said that the Bo Consortium doesn't have to be what makes me successful, right?"

Shen Fanxing sniffed and her nose wrinkled slightly. Her adorable voice made Bo Jinchuan chuckle happily.

Shen Fanxing had never made such a joke before. Her face flushed red and she wished she could find a hole to hide in.

Even Yu Song, who was driving, couldn't help but laugh at Shen Fanxing's soft voice.

Shen Fanxing pushed Bo Jinchuan away and rubbed her nose shyly.

Bo Jinchuan found it funny and reached out to touch Shen Fanxing's cheek.

After carefully sensing the temperature of her body, he smiled and took out a thermos from the cabinet in front of the car.

The faint scent of ginger filled the car and Shen Fanxing's heart warmed.

Recently, her Mr. Bo was like the fatty in the anime who could create many unexpected things for her at any time.

Just by smelling it, she knew that the thermos flask contained the nourishing soup specially prepared by the nutritionist.

That night, when he called the nutritionist in the study, she passed by and heard it. She even saw him seriously recording something in that familiar notebook.

He was always doing everything silently. If she hadn't found out later, she wasn't sure if she would have loved him as much as she did now.

But she knew that it was impossible for him to do these things in front of her.

Fortunately, she knew.

"Take it and drink it while it's hot. If you're sick, take the medicine and inject yourself."

Shen Fanxing hurriedly took the cup and brought it to her lips. She blew on it and took a sip.

How could she take injections and medicine?

She was still pregnant!

She knew that Bo Jinchuan was threatening her, but she accepted his threat willingly.

Based on her understanding of Bo Jinchuan, if she was really sick, she wouldn't be able to escape even if she took medicine and injections.

"It's a little hot," she said softly to Bo Jinchuan.

She had intended to break the silence, but her words had changed Bo Jinchuan's mind.

Holding the cup with both hands, her careful expression and her soft voice made Bo Jinchuan narrow his eyes.

"Then drink slowly."

His gaze was fixed on Shen Fanxing and his intentions were obvious.

Noticing the change in his expression, Shen Fanxing hurriedly shifted her gaze to the cup in her hand.

Her mind was in a mess from Bo Jinchuan's stare.

A few seconds later, she regained her senses.

She looked up at Bo Jinchuan and frowned. "Isn't this topic a little too sudden?"

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and asked, "What's wrong?"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and asked, "What do you mean by that? What do you want to do? What do you have to fight against... the Bo Consortium?"

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and placed his hand on the armrest. He smiled at Shen Fanxing.

"I said it's easy. Do you believe me?"

There was a casual and playful look in her eyes.

Shen Fanxing frowned slightly as she held the glass of water and distanced herself from Bo Jinchuan. As she drank, she looked at Bo Jinchuan's expression through the glass of water. Her eyes darted around and her intelligence was obvious.

However, the more interest Bo Jinchuan had, the more wary and suspicious Shen Fanxing became.

Not long after, Shen Fanxing became curious.

"What are you thinking, huh?"

He had really lost to her.

Her eyes sparkled, making him eager to know what she was thinking.

She shouldn't know what he was holding.

No matter how much she thought about it, she wouldn't be able to get the answer to the question in her mind. As smart as she was, she naturally wouldn't be conflicted by the lack of conclusion.

Yet, she had thought about it for so long.

It was fine if it was an ordinary person, but she was exceptionally smart.

If they weren't together, he would definitely treat her as a real enemy when they met in the business world one day.

From a long time ago, he knew that she was a general who was not inferior to anyone. She had fought in the business world and was invincible.

In private, she was his warm and lovely woman.

But in the business world, he had never treated her as a woman.

Her mind and methods were extraordinary compared to many others.

What made her proud and confident was the entire mall.

That was why he had never thought of depriving her of her freedom.

If she wanted to, he thought, he would never stop her.

Her existence was not limited to his wife.

Chapter 1576: The Place She Was Proud Of

"It's inevitable to trust you."

Shen Fanxing looked at him and spoke solemnly.

"Actually, I'm very curious why you make it sound so easy. However, if I want to know, I just have to investigate that Wen Xuchen who suddenly appeared and I'll get the results."

Bo Jinchuan was slightly taken aback.

Shen Fanxing stared at him with a faint smile.

"What's wrong? Did I think in the wrong direction?"

Bo Jinchuan looked at her and suddenly smiled.

She seemed to be mocking him helplessly.

Bo Jinchuan mocked himself for underestimating this woman.

His closest interaction with Wen Xuchen was when he was sent to the emergency room by Yuan Muchun.

The only time was when he went to his company to get a book.

He had kept all this from her.

Even at the banquet tonight, he didn't have much interaction with Wen Xuchen.

In everyone's eyes, he and Wen Xuchen were exactly what Yuan Sichun thought.

It was impossible for the two of them to have any interactions. Otherwise, she wouldn't have rushed to introduce Wen Xuchen to them.

But why did he have to place his attention on this person who seemed to have nothing to do with him?

"What are you laughing at?"

Shen Fanxing frowned and asked him.

"Why did you think of him?"

Shen Fanxing took a sip of water and let out a warm sigh. Then, she leaned against the car door and contemplated her thoughts.

"No matter what, as long as that project is successfully launched, this company will be valuable. I don't dare to say that the 30% shares in his hands will be multiplied hundreds of times in the near future, but it should be multiplied dozens of times. I believe that the current you doesn't have the right to negotiate with him or even promise him anything. Why would he give you the shares of the Yuan Corporation and give you 30% in one go?"

Bo Jinchuan looked at her with interest. He loved this woman so much.

The way she acted like a little woman in front of him, the way she flaunted her confidence in the business world, and the way she leaned against him slowly and methodically. She was serious and smart.

"You've heard tonight that Mr Wen doesn't care about money. He might not care about the 30% shares of the Yuan Corporation."

Shen Fanxing smiled and shook her head. "He doesn't care about money, but he's a businessman. No businessman will give up on any business that gives them profits for no reason. He's willing to spend money, and ordinary people can't afford to do so. However, those who know how to spend money must know how to earn money. If there aren't any special circumstances, he won't let go of the 30% shares he has. In my opinion, the first thing he did when he returned to the country was to target the Yuan Corporation. This move is too obvious."

At this point, Shen Fanxing took another sip of water and smiled at Bo Jinchuan.

"If I say that his goal for coming back this time is to find a way to get the shares of the Yuan Corporation, do you think that's possible?"

Bo Jinchuan smiled and lowered his gaze to Shen Fanxing. He picked up the thermos and poured her another cup.

"You sound so logical. Have you given me a chance to say that it's impossible?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and asked, "So you're admitting it?"

Bo Jinchuan's well-defined fingers closed the lid of the thermos flask without looking up.

"Admit what?"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and said, "You admit that Wen Xuchen is related to you, right?"

Bo Jinchuan smiled and said, "Madam Bo, you seem to have forgotten about the key figure, Yuan Muchun. Other than you, she's probably the only person in the world who likes the decline of the Yuan Corporation. Why don't you think that the main reason why Mr Wen bought the shares of the Yuan Corporation is because of her?"

Shen Fanxing said, "If it's for her, why didn't he give the shares to her? Moreover, she's not familiar with him and there's even a feud between them. I don't think that man can do so much for her just a few days after he returned..."

"Why not? Didn't I recognize you as my wife the moment we met?"

Shen Fanxing blushed as she recalled how domineering he was back then. Even now, her heart was racing.

She had fallen for him too quickly.

"But what he said tonight was on a whim. His attitude doesn't seem like he's sincere towards Xiaochun."

Bo Jinchuan smirked and asked, "You know him well?"

This question made Shen Fanxing frown.

Wen Xuchen was indeed a little unpredictable.

Her words and actions were both true and false, righteous and evil.

She nodded in agreement. "Indeed, if you want to guess this man's identity, you indeed... need to interact with him before you can come to a conclusion..."

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and took the cup from Shen Fanxing. He closed the lid and placed it aside.

Shen Fanxing's eyes widened as she watched Bo Jinchuan's actions. When he placed the cup down, a strong arm wrapped around her knees and she was pulled into his embrace.

She was a little surprised and dazed.

After she sat down, she lowered her head to look at the man.

"I suggest you change your car in the future."

Almost eight out of ten times, he had to hug her. This had become a habit.

Bo Jinchuan smiled and said, "Yes, your suggestion is very acceptable. The RV is indeed convenient to use."

Shen Fanxing bit her lips. He would twist the topic in the same direction every time.

Bo Jinchuan reached out to tuck her hair behind her. His well-defined fingers caressed her fair skin.

"Forget it. Otherwise... I'll teach you a lesson."

Shen Fanxing could tell that Bo Jinchuan was jealous and she couldn't help but smile.

"How are you going to make me look good? Am I not good-looking in the first place?"

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and said, "Oh, so she's pretty too."

Shen Fanxing froze and her scalp tingled.

She tightened her grip on Bo Jinchuan's shoulders.

"I'll make you look better."

At leisure, Bo Jinchuan's low and seductive voice sounded.

Chapter 1577: Last Use

"I'll make you look better."

At leisure, Bo Jinchuan's low and seductive voice sounded from his neck.

"You should know when you look best."

As his deep voice sounded, she felt a warm sensation on her neck.

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but straighten her shoulders and her breathing became unsteady.

Because they were in the car and Yu Song was driving, even if they didn't do anything...

Shen Fanxing bit her lips and closed her eyes when she felt his hands roaming under her clothes.

She turned her head and looked ahead worriedly. The barrier had already been raised.

She felt even more ashamed.

Blushing, she lowered her voice and said, "Stop fooling around."

Bo Jinchuan ignored her and said, "You're the one who wants to say the wrong thing, Madam Bo."

"Okay, okay. I apologize."

"No. You have to pay the price for doing something wrong. You said it yourself."

'Yes.'

She had told Grandpa herself.

He remembered it.

...

The car drove all the way to the apartment building. After Yu Song parked the car, he opened the door quickly and ran away.

She didn't even have time to greet him.

It was simply...

He wished he could cut off that pair of ears!

Even though his wife was shy and tried her best to suppress her voice along the way,

You might as well not suppress it!

That low panting voice sounded like a bug in his ears in the quiet car.

He didn't know whether to listen or not.

After suffering all the way, he was finally liberated.

The cold wind blew against his face as he ran in the cold night...

Yes.

The wind today was really noisy~~

Was it a big deal to have a wife?

He believed that he would still have it!

Shen Fanxing's exquisite evening gown was in a mess.

The chain behind her had been pulled open and her collar hung diagonally on her shoulders. Her skirt was scattered messily on Bo Jinchuan's suit.

Her entire body was in a mess.

Sensing that Yu Song had opened the car door and fled, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Bo Jinchuan had succeeded all the way. Seeing the woman leaning against him weakly, his face lit up with satisfaction.

He took out the down jacket beside him and slipped it into her arms. He zipped it up to the top and lifted the hat. Then, he alighted and carried the weak Shen Fanxing into the apartment.

Shen Fanxing's face was so red that she couldn't bear to look at him. When she reached the lobby, the elevator stopped on the first floor. To avoid pressing the button, Bo Jinchuan waited for the elevator to open.

When he saw the person standing inside, Bo Jinchuan frowned.

When Bo Jinhang saw Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing, he paused and smiled.

"What's going on? Going out vertically and coming back horizontally?"

Meeting Bo Jinhang, Shen Fanxing couldn't be more shy.

It was best if everyone in the world disappeared.

Bo Jinchuan couldn't be bothered with him as he stepped into the lift.

Bo Jinghang shifted his gaze to Shen Fanxing, but he couldn't see her face.

"What's wrong? Do you need a doctor?"

Bo Jinchuan glanced at him and said, "Do I need you to tell me to find a doctor? Press the elevator button."

Bo Jinghang pressed the elevator button obediently.

Then, she didn't go out.

"Tell me about what happened at the Yuan Corporation's business banquet tonight? Did Sister-in-law abuse someone so badly that she suffered internal injuries? Or was she tortured instead?"

The elevator doors closed.

Shen Fanxing: Please get lost immediately!

Bo Jinchuan remained silent while Bo Jinhang grinned.

"Brother, I think your temper has been trained by Sister-in-law recently."

In front of his brother, it was all because he didn't remember what he had eaten and said whatever he wanted.

Her mouth must be faster than her brain.

Because of this, she had suffered a lot of beatings over the years.

However, hitting and scolding was love!

If she spoke carelessly in front of her brother, she would at most be beaten up.

If she said something wrong outside, the price she would have to pay would be more than that.

In this world, only the people closest to him could make him so heartless and open-minded.

However, based on his past experience of being beaten up, he should have been beaten up.

However, not only did his brother not say anything, he did not even look at him coldly. He was extremely calm.

If she wasn't taught by Sister-in-law, what was she?

When they reached the entrance, Bo Jinchuan stopped and turned to look at Bo Jinhang silently.

Bo Jinghang seemed to have been trained. He immediately understood the meaning in Bo Jinchuan's eyes and pressed the password for them.

When the doorbell rang, Bo Jinchuan kicked the door open and carried Shen Fanxing into the apartment.

Bo Jinghang wanted to hear about what happened at the business banquet today. He closed the password box and followed closely behind.

Just as she was about to enter, there was a loud bang.

"Howl!!"

The door of the apartment closed from the inside. Even though he reacted quickly and leaned back, his nose was still injured.

Tears streamed down her face without warning, and her nose felt sore and swollen.

She squatted on the ground for a long time before pinching her nose and shaking it.

"Damn it, my nose is so strong."

The bridge of his nose was successfully preserved. At the same time, he wanted to understand why his brother had not said a word along the way. He had only allowed him to come all the way here because he wanted to benefit, use, help, and lose!

This evil brother!

She wanted to squeeze every last bit of value out of him!

Feeling indignant, he removed his hand from his nose and cursed under his breath.

She stood up and wanted to kick the door, but she only dared to put on an act. Then, she retracted her long leg and turned to leave.

As for Shen Fanxing, as soon as Bo Jinchuan placed her on the sofa, she quickly sat up and ran upstairs.

Looking at her, Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly.

However, in less than a minute, the smile on his face disappeared.

She narrowed her eyes and walked upstairs. She stood in front of the door and turned the doorknob.

Indeed, it couldn't move at all.

His voice was deep. "Shen Fanxing..."

"There's no spare key! You're not allowed to sleep in the bedroom tonight! I'm going to sleep. Goodnight!"

Shen Fanxing's muffled voice sounded as though she had buried herself in the blanket.

"Give me a reason!"

"You're too lustful!"

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

Chapter 1578: Everyone Is Good, Except Her

What happened last night had undoubtedly become a hot topic the next day.

The interaction between Shen Fanxing and Yuan Sichun was undoubtedly the focus of everyone's attention.

Hence, from the moment Shen Fanxing appeared at the Yuan Corporation's business dinner last night, the media had targeted her.

Yuan Sichun's smug words at the entrance of the hotel and their conversation after they met.

They were like fire and water.

Yuan Sichun's arrogance, Shen Fanxing's calmness, and the shocking news of Shen Fanxing becoming the largest shareholder of the Yuan Corporation. Everything was overwhelming.

"F*ck, when I thought about how Yuan Sichun openly invited CEO Shen to attend, I was so angry. When I knew that CEO Shen was going to attend, I almost died! Now, I feel that I can live for another 500 years!"

"Look at how smug Miss Yuan is in front of the media. I didn't know the outcome at first, but when I saw her like this, I really vomited all the food I ate last week. Now, my appetite is super good. I'm currently in the buffet restaurant. When I saw the trending topic, I wanted to use the wall to enter and leave!"

"She even arranged the best seats in the middle of the front row. Hehe, I really have to thank her for letting CEO Shen see how much money her company has raised."

"Hahahahaha, I'm watching the scene of CEO Shen going on stage repeatedly! Yuan Sichun's expression is really hilarious! And CEO Shen, he's really serious and sharp-tongued! The results of the company's fundraising are real, and so are you. It's so f*cking satisfying!"

"Me too, me too! Especially when I see the expression on Yuan Sichun's face. It's so explosive."

"The Yuan family is really too much. Yuan Sichun is already in such a state, but Father Yuan still wants to exchange her second daughter for 30% of the shares! What has she done to the Yuan family? She's already so old. What is she thinking?"

"Isn't it because there's an adopted princess in Country Y? That second daughter was also a ruthless character yesterday. What she said was simply too satisfying!"

"Especially Yuan Sichun's crazy look at the end. She looks so disgusting and pitiful! She deserves to become like that. She's not worthy of pity at all!"

The discussions online were in full swing. Everyone was happy to see Yuan Sichun's ending.

"Am I the only one who thinks that CEO Shen's evening gown is beautiful? I really love it! Embroidery can be so fashionable without looking old!"

"That's right, that's right. I heard that the costumes for the new drama are meant to be dressed up. Just based on this outfit, I must watch this drama!"

"Of course. If CEO Shen really wants to commercialize embroidery, I'll definitely be a loyal fan!"

Yuan Sichun had been avoiding the reporters last night and did not leave the hotel.

At this moment, her phone was connected to a data cable. She sat on the bed and stared at the screen, her fingers constantly scrolling.

Just like that, she sat for the entire morning. Her eyes were bloodshot and her fingers were trembling uncontrollably.

She watched...

Looking at the news released by the media last night.

Looking at Shen Fanxing's composure from the start to the end of the video, as well as her elegant and elegant hand-embroidered evening gown, she stood on stage with a smile on her face. She announced her success as the largest shareholder of the Yuan Corporation.

Looking at her ugly look of excitement and madness.

She watched as Bo Jinchuan protected Shen Fanxing the entire time. She watched as he invested 20 billion yuan without even looking at her.

Seeing how Yuan Mu was controlling her and even hitting her,

She watched as the man named Wen threw 30 billion yuan at Yuan Muchun...

Everyone was smug and happy.

Only she...

No matter how gorgeous her clothes were, they couldn't hide the fact that her limbs had been crippled. The shares that she had coveted from Yuan Muchun and the Wen family had all been taken away. The Yuan family that she was so proud of had been snatched away by that b*tch, Shen Fanxing. She couldn't even look at herself now.

'Why should I?'

What had she done wrong?

She didn't get what she wanted the most, but she had to lose everything she had!

Everyone was good, but she was nothing now!

On what basis?!

What right did he have?!

What right did he have?!

Her fingers trembled even more and her long nails made an ear-piercing sound on the phone screen. Her expression was unconsciously hideous and terrifying.

Not only was she in the worst state, but she was also being scolded and humiliated by everyone.

Even though she was furious, she refused to put down her phone and shift her attention away from the negative comments.

She was like a pervert who had been possessed. It was as if she wanted to find a line in the vast sea that only targeted Shen Fanxing.

However, other than her embarrassing behavior last night and the fact that she had bought fake reviewers and received a new round of negative comments, she couldn't find anything she was looking forward to.

But she kept flipping through it.

She was like a lunatic.

Ye Zhiqing sat on the bed opposite and didn't dare to say a word.

She was extremely afraid of Yuan Sichun's current appearance. It was as if Yuan Sichun would hurt her without reason if she said anything.

Yuan Zhengchong had yet to recover from what happened last night.

He had never thought that the Yuan family, which had a strong foundation, would one day be transferred from his hands to someone else.

The Yuan Corporation would no longer have the surname Yuan, but Shen instead.

The Yuan Corporation was no longer his.

The Yuan Corporation was no longer his!

Why was that so?

He had lived for the Yuan family with one eye closed for so many years.

Ignoring the real cause of his wife's death and helping Ye Zhiqing rise to power, he thought that with the Ye family's influence, his future would be smooth and vast.

After giving Yuan Sichun the position of the future family head, he thought that even if he wasn't around, with the help of the Ye family, Yuan Sichun would definitely be able to keep the Yuan Corporation and develop it in the long term.

Now, all his self-belief was just his self-belief.

He, Yuan Zhengchong, had lived a smooth-sailing life, but at this moment, he suddenly fell from the clouds into the abyss.

In the blink of an eye, the Yuan family had become someone else's.

Yuan Zhengchong was in a daze. He even hoped that all of this was just a nightmare.

But after lying in bed for an entire night, he seemed to have been completely trapped in this dream.

In his dream, he even racked his brains to find a solution.

More than half of the shares had fallen into the hands of others. What could he do to make Shen Fanxing cough up the shares?

Chapter 1579: Inference

At this moment, someone knocked on the door of a room in the hotel.

The person who knocked on the door was a man dressed in black. His black cap was pressed low to prevent himself from being exposed to the cameras.

The door opened and it was Ye Zhiqing.

Seeing the man outside, Ye Zhiqing asked in confusion, "Who are you?"

"The person who came to advise you."

As soon as he finished speaking, he flashed into the room.

Yuan Sichun was sitting by the bed. When she heard the man's words and realized that he had entered the room, her gaze finally shifted away from the phone screen.

Seeing the man pretending to be mysterious, she narrowed her eyes slightly.

She didn't know him, but she asked, "How can you help me?"

As long as she could get back everything that belonged to her, who cared who the other party was?

The man sneered. "What else do you think you can do now?"

Yuan Sichun closed her eyes and took a deep breath. "I'm not in the mood to listen to your nonsense. If you don't want to tell me, please leave immediately."

"Compared to getting back what you've lost, I think you want to see Shen Fanxing panic and break down, don't you?"

Yuan Sichun's eyelashes fluttered and she slowly opened her eyes.

"...Yes, I can only watch as Shen Fanxing is defeated. I don't want the Yuan Corporation!"

The man smiled in satisfaction. "That's simple. If you can't stand it, just get rid of it..."

"You want me to attack Shen Fanxing directly?" Yuan Sichun sneered and interrupted the man. "Do you think I haven't thought about it? There are too many people arranged by Bo Jinchuan around Shen Fanxing. Even if I really plan to fight to the death, the outcome will only make me more ridiculous! I can't even get close to Shen Fanxing!"

Actually, last night should have been the best opportunity.

At that time, she thought that she could do nothing to let Shen Fanxing experience the feeling of being suppressed by her.

In the end...

"Of course I know that. You can't touch her, but if it's the person she cares about the most..."

Yuan Sichun's pupils constricted.

She was silent for a long time before a cold smile appeared on her face.

She looked up at the man in front of her with a sarcastic expression.

"You want to use me to kill Ji Fengmian."

The man's lips curled.

"I'm giving you a chance to fulfill your wish. It's not that I can't do this, but she has to die no matter what. Why don't I give you this opportunity? Wouldn't it be best if you personally gave the enemy you hate the most a heavy blow? I saved my energy and you achieved your goal. Think about it carefully... My mother, who has just returned, suddenly appeared in front of her... I believe that Miss Shen's expression will be very interesting!"

The man's words were obviously seductive, but Yuan Sichun's expression had already turned crazy.

'Yes.'

He was right.

If she saw her beloved mother die in front of her, her expression...

She would treasure it and admire it for the rest of her life.

На...

The man saw her expression and knew that the matter had been settled.

"I'll wait for your good news."

With that, he turned and walked towards the door. Just as he was about to open it, Yuan Sichun's voice sounded.

"Does Princess Ava know that you came to look for me today?"

The man didn't turn around but asked, "Why does she have to know?"

Still hiding it?

Yuan Sichun sneered and said, "Although I hate Shen Fanxing, I don't have to do anything to her mother. Everyone knows that I used me to get rid of Ji Fengmian. I vented my anger on her mother because of my hatred for Shen Fanxing, but I don't know that she was the one who planned all of this."

From then on, she could rest easy as a princess. No one in this world could tolerate Ji Fengmian more than her.

In the end, she was the biggest winner! I don't know you, but you're giving me a chance?

Ha, Master, how stupid do you think I am to believe such a lousy excuse?"

The man finally turned around. "So..."

Yuan Sichun pursed her lips and said, "Although the excuse is terrible, what she said is right. Go back and tell her that I can fulfill her wish, but I also want her to get the Yuan family back after she has nothing to worry about!"

"That shouldn't be difficult. I don't think a person who has lost her mother can take care of everything. At that time, not to mention the Yuan Corporation, even all her businesses won't be a problem."

A satisfied smile finally appeared on Yuan Sichun's face.

"Alright, that's for the best! This is the outcome I want to see the most."

The man didn't say anything else. He lowered his hat, opened the door, and walked out.

Ye Zhiqing stood at the side and understood what was going on.

"Sichun, you're still young. Don't mess around..."

"Mom, I know my limits! Besides, if we want to take over the Yuan Corporation, we can only rely on Aunt now, right? As long as her status is stable, she will definitely help us! I need to satisfy her and take revenge at the same time. Why not?"

Ye Zhiqing frowned and fell silent. "Don't act rashly."

"I know."

Yuan Sichun's eyes darkened. After all, it was a big decision. She had to hit the nail on the head. How could she act rashly?

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Those who were watching Yuan Sichun make a fool of herself gradually lost interest.

When someone mentioned Shen Fanxing's evening gown, their attention shifted to the gown and the drama in her hands.

Everyone was very interested in these two projects.

Someone said that Shen Fanxing's business acumen couldn't be underestimated.

She had attended a business dinner that was completely unrelated to the project she was working on. Her appearance in clothes had easily led to the launch of two businesses.

Before the movie was broadcasted, it became popular. Embroidery with Chinese characteristics would also become a trend.

Fashion would boost the popularity of movies and television. In the end, it would cause another craze.

The two complemented each other and their development was unstoppable.

Any businessman with a brain would realize this belatedly.

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Old Master Bo had been watching the news for a while.

He couldn't bear to look at the ugly faces of the Yuan family.

On the other hand, seeing Shen Fanxing standing on stage and facing Yuan Sichun's infuriating attitude while acting like a bad person was really infuriating.

However, for some reason, it wasn't that repulsive.

However, acting was one thing.

His image here was the same.

He would never forgive her just because she had bewitched his favorite grandson to that extent.

Staring at the huge LCD television screen, his eyes darkened.

"What a good trick."

Chapter 1580: Have to Care

Last night, he only thought that she was smart. He didn't expect her to have such a motive.

His evaluation of her seemed to be pertinent.

"I didn't expect her to really get the Yuan Corporation! We have to investigate Mr. Wen's background carefully. I don't have any impression of him. The Wen family..."

Old Master fell silent. He didn't expect the Wen family to be so capable. Because of two women, they could spend tens of billions on a whim. Even the Bo family couldn't do that.

However, he really didn't remember such a person in the business world.

Bo Yuelin, who was sitting at the side, didn't seem to hear Old Master's words.

Lowering his eyes, the image of the evening gown that Shen Fanxing had specially shown him last night surfaced in his mind.

No matter how he looked at it, he felt that there was something wrong with that dress, but he couldn't remember.

Even after thinking for half the night, he couldn't find an answer.

However, he had a feeling that there was something important about that dress. Otherwise, he wouldn't have cared so much!

Even now, he was still brooding.

Old Master Wen couldn't think of anyone from the Wen family and couldn't get a response from the people around him. He couldn't help but turn to look at Bo Yuelin.

Seeing that he was deep in thought, the unhappiness in his eyes was obvious.

"Did you hear me?"

After all, he had been in the business world for most of his life and was the head of the Bo family. The prestige he had accumulated over the years was not for show.

His deep and authoritative voice pulled Bo Yuelin back to reality.

He looked up and saw the old man looking at him. He sat up straight.

After pondering for a few seconds, he said,

"Miss Shen is indeed good at business. It can be said that the Su Corporation was raised from the brink of death by her. Then there's Stars International and the Yuan Corporation..."

At this point, Bo Yueting paused and frowned. His expression turned serious.

Old Master Bo narrowed his eyes and asked, "What's wrong?"

Bo Yuelin glanced at him with a serious expression.

"...Now that the Yuan Corporation is in her hands, coupled with the other businesses she has... Most importantly, Jinchuan is also by her side helping her...

At that time, if they went against the Bo Consortium, although the Bo Consortium might not be like the Yuan Consortium, the outcome of both sides suffering would be inevitable...

With that, he looked at Old Master Bo with a searching gaze.

"We can't let them continue like this. Jinchuan is determined to be with Miss Shen now. If what you said last night wasn't just out of anger, I think it's indeed time to suppress them..."

Old Master Bo narrowed his eyes slowly and said, "You're in charge of the company now. You'll be in charge of the future development. Jinchuan is a member of the Bo family and my grandson, but who gave you so many opportunities to talk about relationships in the business world? Moreover, you should let him suffer a little! After experiencing everything, he will know who's good and who's bad!"

"If the Bo Consortium can eliminate anything that poses a threat to them from the start, we must do so! Otherwise, there will be endless trouble. Do you need me to teach you this logic?"

Bo Yuelin smiled and said, "I understand, but... Jinchuan is your favorite grandson after all. How can I treat him equally?"

Old Master snorted coldly and narrowed his eyes.

"Indeed, we can't treat him equally. Since he insists on taking this step, don't blame me for not giving him a chance! I should let him experience what he is without the protection of the Bo family!"

Bo Yuelin's lips twitched imperceptibly.

"Since you say so, I don't have to be restrained."

Old Master Bo's lips moved and his expression changed slightly. He wanted to say something, but he gritted his teeth and swallowed his words.

After deliberating for a few more seconds, he spoke again.

"Speaking of the Yuan Corporation's business gathering, it reminds me of the G-20 International Economic Summit next year."

At this point, Bo Yuelin's eyes lit up. He nodded and said,

"Yes, just after the new year."

Old Master Bo replied in a low voice, "I think it won't be long before the latest top 500 companies in the world will be released. Then, it will be Forbes' ranking..."

Old Master Bo took a deep breath and exhaled heavily.

Her expression was also a little ugly.

In the past decade or so, the Bo Consortium's ranking in the world had always been at the top of the top 500. Forbes was also the CEO of the Bo Consortium.

However, a few years ago, a "Ming" corporation rose to the top of the world's top 500 companies, suppressing the Bo Consortium. The Forbes list also changed from the Bo Consortium's executive to a person called "Ming".

That was human nature.

They could accept climbing from a low place to the peak, but they could not accept falling from a high place.

That feeling was like falling from the clouds to the bottom, making one feel extremely indignant.

He had also gotten someone to investigate before. He only knew that this company covered a wide range of industries.

What was even more unbelievable was that in the beginning, this "Ming" Corporation was just a small and medium-sized company that was on the verge of bankruptcy. Later on, it was bought over by a mysterious person. In just six years, it started from taking on small businesses and slowly developed to taking on large businesses. Then, countries around the world slowly took on various projects.

No matter what, no matter how big, they dared to accept it. Moreover, they wanted it to be flawless and have a good reputation.

Later on, the "Ming" Corporation began to invest in their own projects. Because they had a strong and mature capital chain, they invested in several projects at the same time.

She didn't have any worries. It was as if she was certain that the project would be profitable from the start. She was never worried about incurring losses. She was quick, ruthless, and accurate.

There were too many projects that everyone wanted to do but didn't dare to do, or projects that they didn't think would work at all. In the end, they were all shockingly profitable.

As a result, the development of the "Ming" Corporation became more and more rapid every year.

It was unstoppable.

He could only watch helplessly as Ming Corporation completed a few more projects this year. He had no way of knowing the rest.

The real owner had never appeared before. It was said that the person in charge had been managing the company for the past few years.

However, they couldn't even find any information on the representative.