

Chapter 1581: No More Treatment for the Bo Family

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

The other party seemed to know that he was investigating them. Other than these superficial things, everything else was mysterious.

He had no idea who this "Ming" was!

Jing Chuan had always been invited to the international economic summit in the past. After he returned, he had never mentioned the Ming Corporation.

When she asked him, she only said that she didn't pay attention and wasn't sure.

She had also asked Yuan Zhengchong, but the answer she gave him every year was that he didn't attend.

The more mysterious the other party was, the more curious and indignant he became.

However, he had to admit that the person in charge of the Dark Corporation was indeed a rare business genius.

His vision was unique, and he was smart and decisive.

In just a few years, a small and medium-sized company that was on the verge of bankruptcy had developed into the number one international company. How could it be an existence that others could ignore?

This was also the most important reason why he cared so much about Ming Corporation. He was indignant and focused on the Bo Consortium.

All these years, the Bo Consortium had been rising under Jingchuan's leadership.

It was only a matter of time before the Bo Consortium had a chance to regain its international top position.

Unexpectedly, Shen Fanxing appeared out of nowhere and made Jinchuan dizzy.

In the end, he didn't even want the company.

Thinking of this, he took another deep breath.

In the past, he was always proud of his grandson.

Whenever she thought of him now, she felt a sense of frustration.

He had placed all his hopes on Jingchuan for the sake of the Bo family.

In the end...

"The Bo Consortium will definitely be invited to the international economic summit after the new year. At that time... I'll attend the international business banquet with you."

Bo Yuelin frowned when he heard that.

"Father isn't in good health, so he should rest at home. I can attend the international banquet myself."

The old man shook his head and said, "I'd better go with you. I'm familiar with most of the company leaders who are attending the banquet. I can introduce you to them."

Thinking of the first time Jingchuan attended an international business banquet, which was personally brought by his father, she let go of her dissatisfaction.

Bo Yuelin nodded lightly. "Everything depends on your health."

"Yeah."

Now that the company had been handed over to Second Brother, there was no reason for him to remove him from his position.

As for Jing Chuan, if he was willing to come back, everything would be different.

However, he had to let him experience the feeling of losing the protection of the Bo family.

"You can handle that woman yourself. Also, spread the word..."

—

All the social media platforms were talking about the Yuan family.

Yuan Sichun, Yuan Zhengchong, Ye Zhiqing's various actions, and someone even dug up their past.

In the end, someone concluded:

"In the past, I only felt that the eldest daughter of the Yuan family was a weirdo. From the looks of it now, it seems like everyone has their own family. It seems like only the second daughter of the Yuan family is a good person."

"That's right. The biological mother of the second daughter of the Yuan family was born into a scholarly family. She's gentle and generous. She's well-educated and her temperament is impeccable. Fortunately, this second daughter's temperament takes after her mother!"

"That's right! Look at the Yuan family. In the past, the second daughter of the Yuan family didn't fight for anything. Now, there's a man who's willing to spend 30 billion to break off her relationship with the Yuan family... So, everyone, start being good people!"

After the fake reviewers were exposed, the trend online had finally turned around.

Apart from that, most of Shen Fanxing's films and costumes were the most popular.

In the evening, a huge piece of news appeared online.

The old chairman of the Bo Consortium had said that no company or event could treat Bo Jinchuan differently.

When the news came out, everyone was shocked.

After the Yuan Corporation's business dinner last night, it was no longer a secret that the grandfather and granddaughter had fallen out in front of the media.

Back then, Old Master had said the same thing.

Hence, no one doubted the sudden announcement today.

“Damn, this Old Master is so ruthless! Is his own grandson so ruthless?”

“Is he planning to force his own grandson to a dead end?”

“What’s so strange about that? What hasn’t Old Master done? Back then, in order to force Young Master Bo to marry Yuan Sichun, didn’t he threaten him with the company’s inheritance rights?”

“No, I’m just wondering! Yuan Sichun has already become like this and the Yuan Corporation is in CEO Shen’s hands! Does Old Master still want her to be his granddaughter-in-law? Compared to our CEO Shen, the difference is like heaven and earth.”

“I wonder what this Old Master is thinking!”

“Isn’t it just the treatment of being the young master of the Bo family? It’s as if no one can survive without the Bo family! If Mr. Bo cared about this, he wouldn’t have chosen to give up the company back then.”

“Without the Bo family and CEO Shen, who in Ping Cheng City would dare to offend CEO Shen?”

It was impossible for Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing not to know about this.

However, the two of them didn’t take it seriously.

Bo Jinchuan didn’t care.

Shen Fanxing knew that Bo Jinchuan didn’t care.

Moreover, compared to last night, she felt more at ease.

Although Bo Jinchuan didn’t say anything, she knew that he had his own plans.

She was currently using her phone to search for information on Wen Xuchen.

However, the traces on the Internet had been cleaned up.

This was within Shen Fanxing’s expectations. If Wen Xuchen wanted to keep a low profile, he wouldn’t let anyone find out about his background.

If Bo Jinchuan really had something to hide from everyone, how could he let everyone know that it could be traced back to him?

If he hadn’t met Wen Xuchen at the hospital, she wouldn’t have guessed that it was him.

Without much disappointment, she turned around and exited the interface. She opened the online mall and started browsing for snacks.

Now that Bo Jinchuan didn’t mind, she secretly placed a few orders.

Before she got pregnant, she had tried to restrain her figure. Moreover, she didn’t have much desire for snacks.

But recently, she had been craving for food.

When she had nothing to do, she went online and started drooling when she saw snacks.

In the past, the snacks that were added to the shopping cart would always be mercilessly cleared by the man.

Now, when this man wasn't paying attention, she wouldn't save it. It was best to buy it directly!

After the payment was successful, before she could rejoice, she received a message from V—

Chapter 1582: You Look Good No Matter What

After the payment was successful, before she could rejoice, she received a message from V—

[Darling, the training has been exceptionally effective!]

Shen Fanxing smiled and replied:

[You're the best!]

Ten seconds later—

[Now, I plan to officially start preparing my costume! It's time to showcase my true skills!]

Shen Fanxing

[Okay, got it! Ready!]

After that, Shen Fanxing put down her phone and leaned against the sofa. Her slender fingers stroked her chin and her eyes darted around. Finally, she raised an eyebrow and a faint smile appeared on her lips.

Bo Jinchuan came out of the kitchen and took in her expression.

A helpless and doting smile flashed across his eyes.

What was going on in this woman's head?

There were countless ideas at all times.

"What are you thinking about now?"

Shen Fanxing looked up and saw the tall man walking towards her.

She stared at him without blinking.

He also looked at her, but he couldn't tell what she was thinking.

Bo Jinchuan was certain that her gaze was on him.

She didn't speak until he approached and sat beside her.

"Wasn't my dress pretty last night?"

Bo Jinchuan couldn't help but take another look at her. However, he still said,

"You look good no matter what."

“...” Forget it, she couldn’t expect him to say anything pertinent now.

“I wonder if Second Uncle thinks she’s pretty.”

She muttered, her expression conflicted.

Bo Jinchuan frowned and asked, “What did you say?”

Shen Fanxing shifted her gaze and patted Bo Jinchuan’s shoulder.

“You’ll suffer in the future.”

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow. He had no idea what this woman was thinking.

“Let’s eat!”

—

3 p.m., Bo Residence.

Madam Chen was sitting on the balcony on the first floor with an apple in her hand. As she ate, she instructed the servants to clean up.

The servants cleaned every corner of the room silently.

Although they had resentment in their hearts, they didn’t dare to voice it out.

Madam Zhang had been chased away by Madam Chen not long ago.

In this family, the most experienced Mrs. Chen had the final say.

Old Master didn’t care about the trivial matters at home, so they could only listen to Mother Chen’s arrangements.

If she did anything wrong, she would be reprimanded and punished.

It would be fine if she was criticized by the Bo family. After all, she was born into a prestigious family and was well-mannered. Her words were not repulsive.

They were willing to be reprimanded by the Bo family.

Although Mother Chen had worked in the Bo family for a long time, she was still a commoner. No matter how much she was influenced, she couldn’t change.

The insults were unbearable.

It sounded disgusting.

“Here, on the floor under the table leg... Have you wiped the gap at this contact point? Weiwei, come over and wipe it clean!”

They had to clean every corner of the house almost every day.

Madam Chen asked them to wipe the floor inch by inch with a rag. If it didn’t work, they had to wipe it twice.

The Bo family's villa was hundreds of square meters.

It would take too long to wipe it clean.

The servant called Weiwei ran to Madam Chen with a rag and squatted in front of her. She looked under the table and saw that there was no dust, but she still used the rag to wipe it.

Just as she was about to stand up, she felt a pain in her leg. She knelt on the ground again.

"Ah..."

His knee and the floor made a muffled sound. One could imagine how painful it was.

Weiwei cried out in pain and Mother Chen's cold voice sounded.

"Who are you trying to fool? Do you usually scrub the floor?"

Weiwei's eyes reddened. "But it's not dirty..."

Madam Chen asked, "How good is your eyesight? You can see clearly without getting close?"

With that, he pressed Weiwei's head against the ground.

"Is it dirty?"

At this moment, all the servants stopped what they were doing and looked at her indignantly!

Weiwei bit her lips tightly as tears streamed down her face!

"Why are you crying? Do you think the floor isn't dirty?!"

Madam Chen suddenly grabbed Weiwei's hair and pulled her towards her.

"This place is dirty too. Remember to clean it up!"

With tears in her eyes, Weiwei saw that it was the apple juice that had dripped from Mother Chen's apple.

Then, she let go of Wei Wei and stood up to look at the servants.

Her expression turned cold. "What are you looking at?"

The servants looked even angrier.

Madam Chen smiled and threw the remaining apple cores in front of the servants before walking over slowly.

He looked at them and said,

"I know you like Aunt Zhang more and you're dissatisfied with me! But don't forget that Aunt Zhang has already left. I have the final say in this family! You'd better behave yourselves or you'll be fired!"

"... Mother Chen, aren't you going overboard? Even if Old Master is here, he won't side with you!"

“That’s right! No matter what, we have human rights! We can accept the results if we don’t do our jobs well, but you’re too much! We’re working for the Bo family, not you! You ate fruits and dirtied the floor. We can wipe it, but we can’t let you wipe our heads! No one in the Bo family will treat us like this! What right do you have?!”

Mother Chen sneered and said, “Who doesn’t know how to be a good person? The masters are all good people, so of course I’ll be the bad person! Are they going to watch you work every day like me?”

The servants bit their lips indignantly. If that was the case, they couldn’t refute.

Seeing that no one spoke, Mother Chen raised her chin and looked at them coldly. She took two steps forward and stomped on the apple core that she had just thrown to the ground.

The apple core was crushed and the juice splashed onto the ground.

Auntie Zhang raised her foot and rubbed the soles of her shoes against the ground.

“Everyone wants to be a good person, so I can only be the bad person!”

As she spoke, she looked at the servant who was the first to stand up for her.

“You, wipe this place clean! And...”

She paused and took off her indoor shoes. “The soles are dirty. Wash them clean!”

“Why?!” the servant said unhappily.

Chapter 1583: Higher Status Than You

“Why?!” the servant said unhappily.

“Because you made me unhappy just now. I’m unhappy, so I want to educate you. I want to educate you that my soles are dirty. It’s fine if you don’t want to wash them. Anyway, there’s juice on the soles of my shoes. They will definitely be dirty wherever I go. Why don’t you follow behind me and wipe them?”

“...”

Wiping her footprints after her?

She was such a bad person. Wouldn’t she tire them out on purpose?

Everyone stared at her angrily, but Mother Chen sneered.

“Let me tell you again. Your Aunt Zhang has already left. I have the final say in the Bo family now! If you want to stay here, you better behave yourself! Otherwise, you can go wherever you want! You still want to complain to Old Master? Why don’t you try? Let’s see if Old Master believes you or me?”

The servants were still young, but those with better family backgrounds would not choose to stay and suffer.

However, for the sake of life...

Seeing that everyone was angry but did not dare to say anything, Madam Chen was satisfied. She took off her other shoe and threw it in front of the servant.

The servant stared at the shoes in front of her and trembled in anger.

After a long while, she said,

“I... I quit...”

When the other servants heard this, their expressions changed and they seemed to be unable to hold it in.

Madam Chen was stunned for a moment before she laughed. “Do you think you can quit just because you want to? Do you think the contract you signed here is for show? It’s fine if you don’t want to do it. You can leave after paying the double penalty fee!”

“...”

The restlessness of the servants instantly suppressed.

Double the penalty?

How could they have that much money?

She would pay for her monthly salary and buy some clothes and cosmetics. There wasn’t much left.

Seeing that she had managed to tame them with just a few words, Madam Chen felt indescribably smug.

In the past, when Aunt Zhang was around, they always relied on her. Now that she had finally left, how would they dare to disobey her?

“It’s true that there are no tigers in the mountains. Monkeys call themselves overlords.”

A clear and sarcastic voice suddenly sounded from the door.

Shocked, everyone turned to look at the door and saw a tall and slender figure walking in slowly.

Madam Chen frowned and took a few steps forward. When she saw who it was, her pupils dilated and she took two steps back.

“It’s you? Who allowed you to enter?!”

Shen Fanxing didn’t stop and walked towards her. Then, she stopped in front of Madam Chen and looked down at her with a faint smile.

“Looks like you really think you’re the master of the Bo family?”

Madam Chen couldn’t help but distance herself from Shen Fanxing. Although this woman was smiling, no matter how she looked at her, she felt that she was up to no good.

Her smile was as sly as a fox’s, and her aura was terrifying!

He knew that she was formidable, so he had always been wary of her.

There were many things about her these few days, and he was even more afraid of her.

Moreover, her initial words were obviously directed at her.

“I... It’s all because of you that there’s a rift between Young Master and Old Master. Who doesn’t know how much Old Master hates you?! Who dares to let you in?”

Shen Fanxing glanced at her before shifting her gaze to the servants standing around. As she scanned them, she said,

“At the end of the day, you’re just a servant of the Bo family. Some things require someone to be a bad person, but some things require you to convince others with virtue!”

She scanned her surroundings before her gaze landed on Madam Chen.

“Even the old women in the ancient mansion might not dare to be as arrogant as you!”

Shen Fanxing’s voice was light but clear.

Mother Chen couldn’t help but shrink her neck as her body trembled.

The servant beside her seemed to have vented her anger. Seeing her cowardly behavior, she snorted angrily.

When Mother Chen heard this, she felt humiliated. After all, she still had to discipline them in the future!

How could she not have any dignity now?

At the thought of this, she mustered her courage and looked straight at Shen Fanxing.

“I’m in charge of disciplining them! Do you want me to beg them to work every day? Miss Shen, this is our Bo family’s business. It has nothing to do with you! Please get out quickly. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude! Otherwise, I’ll get the guards to chase you out. It won’t look good on anyone!”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and smiled at her.

Madam Chen looked at Shen Fanxing and her heart trembled. She felt that this woman was very evil.

“If you heard that, leave quickly! Don’t you have any self-awareness? You know that the Bo family doesn’t like you, but you still want to get scolded... Ah!”

Madam Chen screamed one last time before she staggered and fell to the side.

Everyone stared at the composed Shen Fanxing in shock, their eyes widening.

Madam Chen staggered a few steps before she could steady herself. Before she could do so, Shen Fanxing’s figure approached her again.

Her face seemed to be covered with a layer of frost, so cold that she didn’t dare to look at him.

“You... What right do you have... to behave atrociously here?! I... someone...”

“Slap—”

Another slap!

This time, Shen Fanxing didn't even give her a chance to stagger. She tugged at her clothes and pulled her back.

"No matter what, my status is higher than yours in the Bo family! Old Master said that he doesn't want Bo Jinchuan to be treated like the young master of the Bo family, but that doesn't mean that he has severed ties with Bo Jinchuan! As long as Bo Jinchuan is the young master of the Bo family, my status in the Bo family will be much higher than yours!"

"You have the guts to bully others, but you threaten others not to complain to Old Master? Who set the rule that you have to discipline her just because she calls you Mother Chen?!"

Madam Chen's cheeks were red and swollen from the slap. She looked at Shen Fanxing in horror and her lips trembled.

"You... you..."

"If you're capable, speak louder! You'd better lure Old Master down and let him see how you abuse your power in the Bo family!"

Madam Chen pursed her lips tightly and spoke again, but she refused to lower her stance.

"I'm their manager. How I train them is my business... Besides, it's just cleaning. What did I do wrong? Aren't you going overboard?!"

Shen Fanxing sneered and pulled her to the coffee table. She picked up a bunch of grapes from the plate and flung them to the ground.

The juice of the grapes splattered everywhere!

Chapter 1584: Revenge

The juice of the grapes splattered everywhere!

Shen Fanxing flung Madam Chen away and lifted her leg.

"Look carefully, is the floor dirty? Wipe it properly!"

Madam Chen's face turned pale.

"You... Let go of me! You're doing this on purpose..."

"Isn't that so?"

Shen Fanxing said confidently, "So what if I did it on purpose?"

"I'm not doing it!"

Without thinking, Madam Chen rejected Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing suddenly stepped on her calf and pressed her down.

"What are you talking about? You're also taking the salary given by the Bo family. You can only control a servant of the Bo family. If you can order others around, can't I order you around?"

“You... What right do you have...”

“Because I’m the young mistress of the Bo family.”

Before Madam Chen could finish her sentence, Shen Fanxing interrupted her.

“You... you’re spouting nonsense! Old Master will never agree to you being with Young Master...”

“Sorry to disappoint you, but I’m already one now. Are you going to wipe me or not? If not, pack up and scram!”

Shen Fanxing repeated what Mother Chen had said to her.

“I...”

Just as Madam Chen was about to speak, Shen Fanxing stepped harder on her calf.

Madam Chen’s words were stuck in her throat.

Shen Fanxing looked down at her coldly.

“Do you remember what it was like to be chased out of the Bo family for the first time? In the past, you even knew that Yuan Sichun was putting in a good word for you. Do you think she can still help you now?”

Madam Chen’s face paled instantly.

She knew this?

“At the very least, she has continued to stay in the Bo family. She doesn’t know how to restrain herself. From the looks of it, she has become worse.”

Why? You’re sick of the Bo family’s eldest wife who doesn’t like you. Do you think you’re the mistress of this house now?”

These words sounded as serious as they could be.

No one knew how the eldest daughter-in-law of the Bo family was doing now, but they heard that she was probably dead. At such a sensitive time, saying that she was the mistress of the Bo family was no different from admitting that she was dead.

Moreover, no matter what, it wasn’t her turn to be the mistress of the Bo family.

“What nonsense are you spouting?!”

“Isn’t that so? Then wipe everything on the ground!”

“... I... I...”

Seeing Madam Chen’s indignant expression, Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes at her for a while before retracting her foot.

Madam Chen’s body suddenly relaxed and she fell to the ground.

Just as she was about to struggle to get up, she saw a pair of expensive boots on Shen Fanxing's feet. The juice splattered again.

It splashed onto her face.

Shen Fanxing's voice sounded again, but it wasn't directed at her.

"What's your monthly salary here?"

The servants didn't expect Shen Fanxing to ask them. They looked at each other. The servant who had been threatened by Madam Chen to wipe the apple juice that she had stepped on replied,

"Other than insurance, we can get eight thousand..."

This was because no matter how much they couldn't accept Madam Chen, they had to grit their teeth and endure it. They had to take the last step.

Shen Fanxing nodded. Insurance was something easily done under the Bo Consortium.

"Since someone wants you to pack up and leave, why are you still here? This makes some people very smug. I'll give you the insurance and I'll give you 10,000 yuan. Go pack up and follow me later."

The servants were delighted.

"How dare you!"

However, before they could rejoice for long, Madam Chen's sharp voice sounded.

Shen Fanxing glanced at her and stomped on the grape residue on the ground. Her voice was cold.

"What did you say?"

"I..." The stern expression on Mother Chen's face changed slightly. "I... They have a contract here. During the contract, they have to pay double the penalty..."

Shen Fanxing smirked coldly and said, "You think I can't afford their compensation?"

Madam Chen was speechless.

The servants looked at each other, joy written all over their faces.

"But aren't you the one who fired the employees? Shouldn't you pay double the compensation? So, remember to tell Old Master about this..."

Upon hearing this, Madam Chen's face turned pale. How could she win against Shen Fanxing in terms of management?

"How... do you want me to say..."

"How powerful is your Mother Chen? How high is her status in the Bo family? What's there to hide?"

"... But there's no reason. Why should I fire them?"

Shen Fanxing smirked and said, "You only dislike a few servants. Why do you think so?"

"I..." Madam Chen was completely flustered. Her eyes darted left and right, and she didn't know what to do.

Shen Fanxing looked at her and sneered. "Since you have no reason, I can help you out of goodwill..."

Under everyone's confused gazes, Shen Fanxing turned to the servants beside her and raised her chin.

"If there's hatred, there's revenge. There's nothing that can't be resolved with a beating! It's just a reason to be expelled. What's so difficult about it?"

The servants looked at each other, not daring to make a move.

Shen Fanxing took two steps back and said, "Do you want to endure her bullying for 8,000 yuan a month or 10,000 yuan a month to work with Aunt Zhang? It's your choice."

Then, he turned around and smiled at them.

"You've been successfully fired. All of this... is her own business, right?"

Of course, she was referring to the mess on the ground, apple juice and grape juice.

What Madam Chen used to bully the servants, what Shen Fanxing used to teach Madam Chen a lesson...

She had to do everything herself...

He had brought this upon himself...

The comparison that Shen Fanxing mentioned made the servants' hearts race and they were determined to take action.

Eight thousand and ten thousand.

Aunt Chen and Aunt Zhang.

If they didn't know what to do, they would be fools.

Moreover, CEO Shen was a legend in their eyes.

There was nothing she couldn't solve.

Moreover, they had indeed tolerated this Mother Chen for a long time!

There was no doubt about the outcome.

Shen Fanxing smiled faintly as she walked up the stairs.

"Stop right there! You..."

She was used to being a servant in the Bo family, so she instinctively wanted to stop Shen Fanxing's invasion.

Before she could finish speaking, she felt a few shadows surrounding her.

Looking up at the servants who had surrounded her, she panicked.

“What are you doing?!”

Chapter 1585: If It's Not Enough, I Still Have Strength

Madam Chen was beaten up badly by the servants.

She covered her mouth, punched, kicked, and even scratched.

The division of labor was clear.

It was noisy downstairs, but there was no movement upstairs.

The soundproof design of the mansion was often more professional than professional.

When Shen Fanxing appeared at the staircase, the servants were already exhausted.

Madam Chen was also lying on the ground with a swollen face. Her clothes were in a mess and her face was unrecognizable. She was groaning in pain. Even if she wanted to shout, she couldn't make much noise.

He could vaguely hear her saying that she wanted to sue them and make them suffer.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and went to another floor.

When she asked again, the servants were already standing in a row with a bag under their feet.

Shen Fanxing found it funny.

She really believed that the few of them were quite capable.

It could be seen from their actions today.

Madam Chen had already gotten up and was sitting on the floor. The surroundings were a mess.

Her swollen face was still staring at Shen Fanxing.

She gritted her teeth in anger.

However, the angrier she was, the more painful it was.

Pain and anger coexisted.

Shen Fanxing stood in front of her and looked down at her.

“Is there enough reason to leave now? If not, I believe they still have the strength...”

Madam Chen's body trembled.

She looked at the servants standing in a row. Their eyes were filled with eagerness.

She quickly shrunk her neck and dodged to the side.

Shen Fanxing looked at her with a faint smile.

Back at the Bo family's house, Mother Chen had informed Yuan Sichun many times.

Her mother-in-law was disgusted by her and was easily pestered by Yuan Sichun. She even stepped on her and Yuan Sichun in front of Old Master.

She even knew how to drive Auntie Zhang away.

Her mother-in-law had taught such a treacherous old woman a lesson more than once and even chased her away. Now, she was living a carefree life.

Elegant?

How could she let someone who had provoked her be so carefree?

“The stairs and First Madam’s room are dirty. Remember... wipe them clean bit by bit! Kneel there and wipe them carefully! Otherwise, you’ll have to scram from the Bo family.”

“Master... Master won’t agree to me leaving!”

Madam Chen was so excited that she gasped.

Shen Fanxing smiled, her eyes sparkling.

In the eyes of others, she was beautiful, but in Madam Chen’s eyes, she was cold and terrifying.

“Who knows? If he can make you leave once, he will naturally make you leave again. For the sake of his reputation, he can even disregard his closest kin. Let’s see what ability you have that can compare to his family’s position in his heart.”

Madam Chen had no idea what Shen Fanxing was talking about.

She was just a servant. Why did it have to do with the Old Master’s reputation?

Not to mention her status in the old man’s heart.

“Alright, let’s go.”

Shen Fanxing looked up at the row of servants and they nodded happily.

They were all young. Now that they were finally free from the sea of suffering and had a higher salary to earn, they were really happy.

Now, she was the only servant left in the Bo family.

Although there might be no lack of new servants in the future, they were still very satisfied.

They had personally beaten up the old witch, Mother Chen. With the mess in front of them, it was impossible for her not to clean up and wait for the new servant to clean up.

In that case, she would really quit.

It was really satisfying to go on strike.

“You’re not allowed to leave!”

How was she going to explain to the Old Master if everyone went on strike?

Moreover, did she have to clean up this mess alone?

But who cared about her?

Shen Fanxing raised the document in her hand and rolled it into a tube. She lifted Madam Chen's disfigured face and admired it for a long time before raising an eyebrow and smiling.

"Not bad."

Madam Chen frowned deeply.

Looking down at the rolled-up document in Shen Fanxing's hand, she could vaguely see an exquisite colorful drawing.

She frowned, not knowing what she was holding.

However, she must have gotten it at home.

The Bo family was filled with valuable items.

The things she had now could easily be considered a work of art or even a design blueprint...

Seeing that she had been staring at the blueprint for a long time, Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and kept the document.

"Old Master should be on his lunch break. I won't visit him. When he wakes up, tell him that I was here... And the scene in front of me... It makes me... happy."

If he saw her kneeling there to clean up personally, he would probably be happier.

However, all of this was a coincidence.

Shen Fanxing didn't have the time to stay and watch how she cleaned.

—

When Shen Fanxing left with a few servants, the servants finally understood why the old man didn't like Shen Fanxing.

The level of the guards they brought was much higher than the current guards in the Bo residence.

The Bo family's training method had always been the same.

The ranks were very clear.

Seeing that her rank was higher than his, the Bo family's guards naturally did not dare to act rashly.

Although Old Master Bo had announced that he had stripped Young Master Bo of his title, everyone knew that his biological grandson was still his biological grandson and his grandfather was still his grandfather.

Bo Jinchuan couldn't be offended.

Moreover, strictly speaking, they should listen to Young Master.

So now, all of them were docile and obedient.

The group of people drove alone, so the servants quickly arranged seats.

Shen Fanxing's car was carefully guarded. All of them had solemn expressions and their actions were stern. The servants were so frightened that they could only hug their bags tightly and shrink to the side of the car.

After everyone left, the huge Bo residence returned to silence.

When Mother Chen saw the mess on the ground, she didn't dare to neglect it. With an ugly expression, she struggled to stand up and started to clean up.

After roughly tidying up the living room, she began to pant.

However, the grape juice that Shen Fanxing had just stepped on meandered all the way to the second floor.

Disgusted, Madam Chen recalled Shen Fanxing's words.

Since she didn't visit Old Master Bo, what was she doing here?

Chapter 1586: A Sweet Mouth

Although she had her doubts, she still had to be elegant.

He followed her footprints all the way. Finally, he passed the stairs and the corridor. The last room he stopped in was...

First Madam Lou Ruoyi's room.

Why did this woman only come to Madam's room today?

Besides, First Madam didn't stay here often and didn't have much to leave.

If there was anything, it would be something that she had said when she moved here from HK.

However, Madam had never liked others touching her things, especially her drawings. It was a luxury for others to even take a look at them.

At this moment, she suddenly recalled the blueprint in Shen Fanxing's hand.

Didn't First Madam tell her about the taboo?

How dare she enter First Madam's room?

—

Looking at the empty house and the rag in her hand, Mother Chen gritted her teeth.

She had a plan.

When Bo Yuelin returned, Old Master Bo was sitting on the sofa in the living room with an ugly expression.

Madam Chen crossed her hands in front of her and lowered her head. She bent her body slightly and looked fearful.

Bo Yuelin walked up and asked, "What happened?"

Madam Chen looked up at him and immediately said,

"This afternoon, Miss Shen barged in alone and took all the servants away."

Bo Yuelin narrowed his eyes and said, "Do you think she barged in today just to take away the other servants? Madam Chen, no matter what, she's a businessman that no one dares to provoke in the mall. Since she's a businessman, she wouldn't choose to waste her time on unimportant people and matters..."

As he spoke, he sat on the sofa.

Mother Chen could see the panic in her eyes.

"Tell me, why did she come here?"

Madam Chen shook her head. "I really don't know. I instructed the servants to clean up today because they were careless and scolded me. In the end, that woman barged in..."

"That's all?"

Bo Yuelin interrupted Madam Chen impatiently. Madam Chen shuddered and quickly lowered her head.

Her eyes darted around as if she had thought of something. She quickly looked up and said,

"I remember now. I was puzzled back then. She suddenly came here and didn't even meet Old Master. She went straight to First Madam's room..."

Bo Yuelin frowned when he heard Mother Chen's words.

"He went to First Madam's room?"

He muttered to himself, completely lost in his own thoughts.

His eyes darkened, and no one knew what he was thinking.

Madam Chen didn't catch it and nodded hurriedly.

"Yes, I also saw her coming down from upstairs with some blueprints... I heard that First Madam has some blueprints that she treasures..."

Bo Yuelin raised an eyebrow and his lips curled into a smile.

"So... that's how it is..."

His muttering confused Mother Chen.

As for what happened, she wasn't sure. What was important was that Old Master's expression wasn't good.

"Why did you become like this?"

As expected, Old Master, who had been silent all this while, suddenly spoke up. When Mother Chen heard that, her eyes reddened and she wiped her tears.

“Old Master, all the servants at home have been spoiled by Aunt Zhang. After Aunt Zhang left, all of them were lazy. They weren’t serious in their work, so I reprimanded them. Why are they so close? Coincidentally, Miss Shen came and promised them a new salary. They actually ganged up to beat me up...”

The Old Master sneered. “She’s really lawless. She even dares to barge into the Bo family!”

Madam Chen cried even harder. “Old Master, you have to stand up for me. I’m doing my best for the Bo family. Now that an outsider has humiliated her... it’s really... really unfair...”

The Old Master’s expression darkened. “We haven’t even started settling scores with her, yet she still dares to cause trouble in the Bo residence...”

Before she could finish, Shen Fanxing’s figure appeared on the television.

Shen Fanxing was still wearing the same clothes as when she came to the Bo residence this afternoon. There were even a few servants following behind her.

“Thank you for everyone’s attention on Stars International. The filming of ‘Imperial Consort’ has been confirmed to start in a month. All the designs for the drama and costumes that everyone has paid special attention to have been completed. What we need to do next is to wait for the finished product to appear.”

“I’ve seen the design draft today. I believe that everyone will definitely like ‘Imperial Concubine’ and those absolutely stunning clothes! Please look forward to it!”

The moment Shen Fanxing finished speaking, the reporters rushed to ask,

“CEO Shen, since you have the design draft now, can you consider showing us one of the designs first so that we can feast our eyes?”

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “I’m afraid that’s not possible. These designs are all confidential documents. If they’re leaked, there will be many problems in the future. Sorry.”

The reporter who asked the question was a little disappointed, but he understood.

Humans were evil. How many people would sacrifice their lives for money?

Once the design was exposed in advance, someone else would definitely create an identical outfit according to the design or improve on it.

Given Shen Fanxing’s current popularity, even if it was a fake, many people would definitely foot the bill.

Someone would definitely ruin the expected development of the industrial chain that she had designed in advance.

Hence, they had nothing to say if Shen Fanxing didn’t agree.

It could only be said that a strong person was a strong person. He had thought of all aspects.

However, Shen Fanxing was the same.

She wasn't afraid of others earning money, but the premise was that it wouldn't affect her interests.

However...

The reporters weren't disappointed for long before Shen Fanxing pulled out a blueprint and showed it to them.

"To thank everyone for your support of Stars International, I'm willing to show you. Moreover, I believe that... the finished product will definitely be more exciting than the blueprint."

The reporters snapped photos frantically as they talked to Shen Fanxing.

"Of course we know. CEO Shen, you've always been like this. You've always been imitated and never surpassed."

"Yes, yes, yes. A fake is a fake after all. A fake can't replace the real one. I believe that when the time comes, your Chinese outfit will definitely be famous."

Shen Fanxing smiled and nodded without any modesty.

"That's for sure. There's no better design draft in this world. Moreover, the craftsmanship of our clothes is definitely unique and precious."

Through the television, she saw Shen Fanxing clapping loudly.

"My daughter-in-law has a sweet mouth!"

Chapter 1587: Exclusive News

Shen Fanxing merely smiled at the enthusiastic atmosphere.

After writing about the reporters, she walked towards the parking lot at the entrance. The reporters crowded behind her, trying to dig out more news.

Indeed, just as they followed Shen Fanxing to the carpark, they saw a row of young servants.

The reason why she knew that they were servants was probably because they were all wearing black and white servant uniforms.

When they saw Shen Fanxing, they looked nervous, but they still bowed and greeted her.

Shen Fanxing smiled and said softly, "Get in the car."

The servants looked up at the reporters behind her. Although they were puzzled, they still turned around in unison.

The reason why the servants of the Bo family chose not to leave the clothes there was because Mother Chen had asked them to pay for them.

It wasn't easy for them to earn money. Since they were going to be servants in the future, they could continue wearing these clothes.

However, when they planned to leave the Bo family, they took off their clothes and threw them into the bag.

They were indeed puzzled.

They had no idea why CEO Shen had instructed them to wear the servants' uniforms and stand in front of the car after the interview.

When the reporters saw this, their eyes widened and their expressions darkened.

"CEO Shen, are these the servants you brought from home?"

Finally, a reporter asked.

Shen Fanxing stopped in her tracks.

When the reporters saw this, they scrambled to take photos of the row of servants.

There were ten servants.

If Shen Fanxing had really brought her along, that would be too... pretentious.

This was a typical waste of social labor.

Looking around, there were luxurious cars, bodyguards in black, and young and beautiful servants.

She was not the empress. There were many palace maids, eunuchs, and guards.

Wasn't that too ostentatious?

Turning around, Shen Fanxing smiled naturally at the camera.

"I'm the one who wants to bring her home. Don't... think too much..."

Shen Fanxing could guess what the reporters were thinking. Her words made them feel awkward.

"But there are ten servants. Will they..."

Shen Fanxing sighed softly and rested her arm on the car door.

"I can still afford a few more. This reporter friend, aren't you interfering too much..."

They worked while I paid.

This was a matter of course.

However, there were indeed some reporters who wouldn't let go of Shen Fanxing easily.

"CEO Shen, since you're a public figure, you should pay attention to the public's influence..."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and stared at the reporter for a while. Then, she lowered her gaze to hide the interest and sarcasm in her eyes.

"Public influence..." she muttered.

"We're the servants of the Bo family! We were only liberated because CEO Shen stood up for us!"

The woman who spoke up at the Bo residence spoke first.

Her expression and tone were filled with stubbornness and accusation.

“Besides, I’ve never heard of someone who has the money to hire a few more servants as if they’ve done something immoral. What’s public influence? Is it to promote everyone? That CEO Shen can run a company, torture scumbags, and he’s super rich. Is this enough for them to use for their entire lives?”

If you have the ability to become like her, you can hire a thousand or ten thousand servants. No one can control you!

Now, you’re using the public’s influence as an excuse to suppress others. The moral tie-up is purely because you don’t have it. If you had CEO Shen’s ability and money, perhaps you wouldn’t have said such harsh words.”

“...”

“...”

“...”

The servant’s words silenced everyone.

No one spoke for a long time.

These words struck a chord.

They were all people who had been in society for so long. Who wouldn’t want to have billions of assets and do whatever they wanted?

What was a dozen servants?

Living in a luxurious mansion, having fun everywhere, enjoying wealth, spending money like water, being praised and envied by others...

This was something everyone wanted to do!

What job, what career, what ambition.

It sounded nice.

Other than working for the poor, only the rich would pursue careers and ambitions.

The reporters were rendered speechless.

Saying anything now was no different from admitting that she was a lemon extract.

Shen Fanxing smiled and turned to look at the servant. She smiled and nodded at her.

The servant met Shen Fanxing’s gaze and blushed. She bit her lips and lowered her head.

Shen Fanxing didn’t mind and turned to look at the reporter who had just asked her a question.

“Do you have anything else to ask?”

Meeting Shen Fanxing's eyes, the reporter averted his gaze and shook his head.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and turned to get into the car.

The servants also got into the car.

The reporters rushed to ask the last question.

She asked the servants, "You just said that you were bullied and persecuted. May I ask where you worked previously?"

The same servant walked out and said clearly to the camera,

"We used to work at the Bo residence!"

"..."

"..."

The reporters gasped instantly.

Before she could ask anything else, the servants had already gotten into the car.

However, Shen Fanxing didn't leave. Instead, she rolled down the car window and scanned the reporters before waving at one of them.

The staff badge on the reporter's chest indicated that he was from a magazine agency.

It was obvious that Ping Cheng Media had the best sales and attention.

Under everyone's envy, he walked towards Shen Fanxing.

"CEO Shen, what's the matter?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and raised her hand to flash a flash drive.

"Exclusive news."

The reporter's eyes lit up and she reached out excitedly, but Shen Fanxing avoided her easily.

"CEO Shen, you..."

Shen Fanxing smiled and raised an eyebrow. "I gave it to your magazine agency because your reports are fair and just. This..."

She shook the USB in her hand again. "I'm not sure how much of a response it will have.

"But let me give you a piece of advice. Don't be in a hurry to announce it. You need to wait... If you insist and can't wait to announce it as soon as possible, trust me, the consequences will definitely be like a stone sinking into the sea... How to maximize its value will depend on your judgment..."

Chapter 1588: Let's Not Lie

“But let me give you a piece of advice. Don’t be in a hurry to announce it. You need to wait... If you insist and can’t wait to announce it as soon as possible, trust me, the consequences will definitely be like a stone sinking into the sea... How to maximize its value will depend on your judgment...”

With that, she handed the USB drive to him through the car window.

Then, he rolled up the window and left.

The reporter stood rooted to the ground and stared at the USB flash drive for a long time before clenching it tightly.

Although he didn’t know what was on the USB drive, he decided to abide by Shen Fanxing’s advice.

It was obvious that CEO Shen had given him a good hand. He could not make a mistake.

However, the premise was that he had to know the contents of the USB drive first.

Now, she had to return to the company immediately.

Seeing the reporter leave in a hurry, the other reporters were filled with envy, jealousy, and doubt.

“What did CEO Shen give him?”

“It sounds like big news.”

“I don’t know. We can only wait for their magazine agency to announce the news.”

“I wonder when it happened. CEO Shen just asked him to wait. It feels so mysterious. I wonder what CEO Shen knows?”

—

At the Bo residence, the atmosphere was freezing.

Madam Chen’s legs trembled and she wished she could tear Feng Tingting apart.

She actually openly said that she had been bullied and persecuted in the Bo residence!

How did she persecute them?!

A bunch of bitches!

Although she was about to die of anger, she was more afraid now.

“Old... Old Master, don’t listen to their nonsense. I’ve always been stricter with them than Aunt Zhang. They’re young and childish. They’re purely taking revenge on me!”

Old Master Bo’s knuckles turned white as he gripped his walking stick tightly.

His livid face magnified his anger.

“This woman... This woman...”

“Yes, Old Master, Miss Shen is too much... If she doesn’t come, the servants at home will be obedient...”

Madam Chen quickly agreed, afraid that Old Master would settle scores with her.

“Dad, don’t be angry. If we pursue this matter, Miss Shen will definitely pay the price.”

Old Master Bo turned to look at Bo Yuelin with a frown. “You’re talking about her entering the Bo residence? That won’t work. Jinchuan dotes on her so much that she’s lawless. As long as Jinchuan’s surname is Bo, it won’t be a serious problem for that woman to enter...”

He didn’t tell her that they had already registered their marriage.

She didn’t know if it was because he didn’t want to mention it or because he had other concerns.

Other than Jinchuan’s parents and him, Aunt Zhang and a few servants, no one else knew about Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing’s marriage certificate.

Regarding her visit to the Bo residence, she was a member of the Bo family in name. If he were to pursue this matter, he wouldn’t gain anything.

Wasn’t that the reason why that woman was so fearless?

How infuriating!

After taking a few deep breaths, he said after some thought, “Or did she come in to take the servants away?”

Bo Yuelin smiled and shook his head. “It’s not just the servants. There are more important things.”

Old Master frowned and said, “You can do whatever you want. She has been smug for too long!”

Bo Yuelin replied respectfully, “Yes, don’t worry.”

Upon hearing this, Old Master took a deep breath, as if the anger in his heart had dissipated.

“As for Miss Shen taking all the servants away... I’ll contact the reporters immediately. Tell them in person that you want to clarify this matter with the media.”

If the servant didn’t take the initiative to explain herself in front of the reporters, the public would definitely have many guesses and opinions about the Bo family.

Once the Bo family was determined to oppress and persecute the servants, not only would the Bo family’s reputation be damaged, but even the company would be affected.

Public companies were most afraid of impact.

The slightest movement would cause a storm in the stock market.

Madam Chen nodded repeatedly. “Of course, of course.”

Even if she didn’t know much about the company, after being by Old Master’s side for a long time, she knew that some things would not only affect the family’s reputation, but also bring unimaginable losses to the company.

If she could explain it clearly, she had the responsibility to clarify everything.

However, she agreed quickly. Not long after, she started to feel extremely nervous and at a loss.

In front of the reporters...

Could she... do it?

Noticing Mother Chen's hesitation, Bo Yuelin smiled.

"Just tell the truth when the time comes. Don't be nervous. I'll arrange for the reporters. I won't make things too difficult for you."

Hearing this, Madam Chen was relieved.

Indeed, Bo Yuelin was right.

In the end, the content of the interview was summarized into two.

One was Shen Fanxing's design, which attracted many people.

Those in the fashion industry, art industry, economic industry, and even those who simply liked to admire fashion and art, or those who were just onlookers, were also discussing this matter.

But why?

Because the so-called fashion design they saw—

There were no clothes, only patterns.

A golden phoenix posed in a noble and cold posture. Its wings spread out and feathers could be seen. Its long crown was elegant and exuded an invisible dignity.

But no matter how beautiful she was, it was only a picture.

They didn't have enough imagination to associate a single pattern with the style and style of a dress.

"Why are there only patterns? Didn't they say it was a fashion design?"

When someone raised this question, everyone was curious.

"Maybe she's holding back. Designing something like this is something that needs to be protected. Even though it's just a design, someone will definitely take the opportunity to earn money!"

"You're right. I was looking forward to it."

Apart from the craze for fashion designs, some netizens were discussing what the servants of the Bo family had said.

"That servant is really... unbelievable! She's telling the truth!"

"Haha, she made me feel that 'Money isn't everything. Some things can't be bought with money'. Hahaha, it's not that money can't buy them, but the person who said that must be someone without money!"

"If you don't have money, you can only sell your feelings! That way, you won't appear poor and you can get a good reputation. You're smart."

“Who isn’t a god? Why would I want a good reputation? I don’t commit murder or arson. I just want to be rich and be a commoner!”

“Being rich is everyone’s dream. None of us should lie!”

Chapter 1589: Clarify?

“I’m more curious about why the Bo family is so harsh on the servants. How dare they say that in front of the media?”

“Bully and persecute? This description sounds terrifying, but thinking about it, it’s even more terrifying! The Bo family is powerful. If they really want to bully the servants, how badly will the servants be tortured?”

“She must have something to say. Who would dare to offend the Bo family?”

Actually, everyone was used to money.

There were some more realistic words, but all allergies were blocked.

However, this didn’t reduce the enthusiasm of the netizens. Just like how Bo Jinchuan had removed the trending topic with negative comments about Shen Fanxing.

The more they suppressed it, the more excited they became.

The topic of the Bo family using their wealth to suppress others could not be settled for a long time.

The effect was immediate.

There was already a small commotion in the stock market.

Bo Yuelin was fast. Not long after Shen Fanxing’s interview ended, the media received the news.

An hour later, would the Bo Consortium really hold a press conference at the entrance of the Bo Consortium?

Upon hearing the news, all the reporters rushed to the Bo Consortium.

The reporter was hasty and simple.

Bo Yuelin stood on the steps with a faint smile.

“Thank you for coming. I’ve seen the news just now. I’m very heartbroken when I heard the servants say that the Bo family bullied and persecuted them. The Bo family has always hired servants. In all these years, there has never been such contempt for human rights.

Our management of the servants was also absolutely open and free. If we really bullied them, the matter would not have been exposed until today.

Besides, we have no reason or time to fuss about the servants. Therefore, I think there must be a misunderstanding.

In fact, Miss Shen had barged into the Bo residence alone today. She had taken away the servants and even used violence on the butler. This made Old Master Shen furious.

Before we figure out what happened, I won't make any judgments. I hope everyone has the patience to understand what happened at that time."

Bo Yuelin's words excited the reporters.

"Forcibly breaking into the Bo residence" and "using violence against the Bo residence's butler" were too eye-catching.

"What exactly happened?"

"How do we know the truth?"

Faced with the reporters' agitation, Bo Yuelin smiled and gestured. Madam Chen walked out from behind with a mask on.

The sharp reporters snapped photos of her until Madam Chen stopped in front of Bo Yuelin.

Bo Yuelin retreated silently.

It was Madam Chen's first time facing so many reporters and her legs were trembling.

After a long while, she took a deep breath and took off her mask with trembling hands.

A swollen face that had been beaten beyond recognition was exposed to all the media.

Another round of crazy filming ensued.

"Sister, why did you become like this?"

"Are you the butler of the Bo family?"

"What exactly happened? Can you tell us?"

Madam Chen narrowed her swollen eyes and looked at the crowd in front of her. She couldn't help but take two steps back.

Bo Yuelin stood behind her and helped her up.

"Don't be nervous. Just tell me the truth."

Madam Chen swallowed her saliva and tugged at the wound on her face, causing her to gasp.

Hatred for Shen Fanxing rose in her heart.

Tears welled up in her swollen eyes and she started crying.

"In the afternoon, Old Master was having his afternoon nap. I had originally brought the servants to clean the room. If the servants neglected anything, I would discipline them every day. They made the same mistake repeatedly, so I couldn't help but reprimand them. Unexpectedly, Miss Shen suddenly appeared in the living room of the Bo residence.

When I reprimanded them, the servants didn't like me. Miss Shen took the opportunity to stir their emotions and used her high salary and freedom to exchange for their collective betrayal. She even instigated them to beat me up...

I knew that she often had conflicts with Old Master. I was even used to listening to Old Master and knew that Old Master used to like Miss Yuan. Moreover, I had watched Miss Yuan grow up, so I was a little unhappy with her back then. Sometimes, I would even be more used to siding with Miss Yuan.

She was so smart that she could naturally tell that this time... she was deliberately making things difficult for me. Not only did she make me suffer, but even Old Master was furious when he found out...

Everyone in the family treated us well. They were the ones who didn't know what was good for them! They couldn't stand being reprimanded and even wanted to slander the Bo family. This was unforgivable.

That was what happened. The Bo family would never bully and persecute the servants! If there was, something would have happened long ago. They would not have waited until now!

Moreover, Miss Shen barged in forcefully this time. If she didn't cause trouble on purpose, everyone, look at me now... I'm just a servant. No matter how much I offend her, I can't...

As Mother Chen spoke, she started sobbing. She raised her arm to wipe the tears from the corners of her eyes. She looked as pitiful as possible.

Although there was no hierarchy in her words, she had expressed herself clearly.

The summary was:

Shen Fanxing had barged into the Bo family's house herself. Perhaps she was unhappy with the Bo family, so she went to look for trouble.

It was true that she had hit the butler, taken him away, and angered Old Master Bo.

Everyone knew that the atmosphere at the Yuan Corporation's business banquet was tense.

Moreover, the Old Master had specially sent a message to deprive the Young Master of his privileges.

Everything could be because of Shen Fanxing.

It made sense to vent her anger.

This way, everything was explained clearly.

Now that they knew the "truth" of the matter, no one believed what the servant had said.

"Did CEO Shen really only take the servants away? What else did she do?"

Since she had arrived at the Bo family's house and she was there to cause trouble, it was purely a coincidence that she bumped into Madam Chen reprimanding the servants.

There should be something else!

Madam Chen nodded. "She didn't intend to see Old Master at all. She went..."

"Alright!" Bo Yuelin suddenly stepped forward and interrupted her. He patted Madam Chen's shoulder lightly.

"Since everything has been explained, let's go down first."

Madam Chen wiped her tears and nodded. Although she had just adapted, she still retreated.

Chapter 1590: Demanding an Explanation

Bo Yuelin smiled at the media.

“The Bo family would never do such a thing. I believe everyone has seen and heard what Mother Chen said just now. I hope everyone can resolve the misunderstanding with the Bo family.”

She hoped that Miss Shen would think twice before doing anything and not do anything fearless!

If your actions are purely to declare war on the Bo family, we'll fight you. I hope that no matter what happens in the future, you won't regret it.”

Bo Yuelin acted like an elder, his tone filled with helplessness. In the end, he shook his head regretfully.

The press conference ended and everything that needed to be clarified had been clarified.

Some netizens saw with their own eyes that the comments online were changing sides again.

“Old Master has stripped Young Master Bo of his title. He must have angered CEO Shen, so he came to vent his anger?”

“Oh my god, CEO Shen really can't stand any grievances. Why did he have to cause trouble for such a small matter?”

“He took all the servants away on purpose to annoy the Bo family's Old Master, right?”

“He's too vengeful...”

Although these comments were obviously biased, their tone was still gentle and not aggressive.

Not long after, a few aggressive comments appeared online.

“She herself has said that she's someone who will seek revenge for the smallest grievance. Some idiots still treat such people as goddesses. What a joke. Birds of a feather flock together.”

“A person who seeks revenge for the smallest grievance must be narrow-minded! From her actions, it's obvious that she's not a good person. She abandoned her family just like that and even had all sorts of reasons! No matter how many reasons she had, she still forced the elders who watched her grow up into desperate straits, right? What kind of public figure is she?”

“Let's not talk about what happened in the past. Take today's incident for example. How thick-skinned is she? She knows that the old master of the Bo family is disgusting to her, but she still went to his house to disgust him again. What a strange monster.”

“Even if she did, what did the servants do to her? I think that butler isn't young anymore. Why did he get someone to beat her up like that?!”

“She forced her grandparents to a dead end. Her boyfriend's parents are still unknown. She doesn't seem to miss or be sad at all! In order to take revenge on Old Master Bo, she even beat up the old servants at home until they're unrecognizable... Haha, is this kind of person specially targeting the elderly? She's simply the scum of society. Why doesn't the heavens take back this evil creature?!”

Shen Fanxing's loyal fans were furious when they saw the comments.

A few indignant replies seemed insignificant in front of these comments.

Everyone online sighed. These words were probably the most unbearable words to say about Shen Fanxing recently.

"Who are you? Is there something wrong with your brains? Why are you scolding others so brazenly?"

"So what if we like to take revenge? Especially you despicable haters who only know how to hide behind the Internet! Be careful that our Mr Bo will find you one by one and whip your corpses!"

"She'll seek revenge for the smallest grievance. If no one offends her, she won't offend anyone! CEO Shen has always been like this. Have you ever seen our CEO Shen taking the initiative to cause trouble? On the other hand, you guys are really cheap. Did CEO Shen dig up your family's ancestral grave? Or did she lift the lid of your parents' coffin? She doesn't even know which corner you guys are in, right? She scolded others for no reason? Don't you think she's cheap? Do you have the cheek to criticize others?"

—

"Can't you be upset when you see her? She has dirtied our eyes! She has provoked us! Idiot fans, get lost. We don't intend to wake up a bunch of brainless trash!"

"You should be punished for attacking an old man!"

"What do you mean she didn't take the initiative to cause trouble? She broke into the Bo family's house and beat up the old servant. Is that not taking the initiative to cause trouble? Are you blind?"

—

Shen Fanxing was surprised because she didn't expect to be blocked by a group of reporters before she could even enter.

However, she soon had an answer.

No matter how she looked at it, Bo Yuelin was an old fox. If she could predict some things, so could he. However, she didn't expect him to know where she lived. He could even predict the time she would arrive home and arrange for reporters to block her.

Seeing the reporters blocking the entrance, Shen Fanxing smiled.

It was a good plan.

"Madam, what should we do now?"

The bodyguard driving asked.

Shen Fanxing smiled and leaned back in her chair. She took out her phone and went online.

She scanned the situation online and sneered.

"I'm already stuck there. If I don't show my face, you should say that I'm guilty... Find a safe spot for me to get out of the car."

“Yes.”

Seeing Shen Fanxing being escorted by her bodyguards, the reporters rushed forward.

Naturally, she was stopped by the bodyguards.

“CEO Shen, is what the old servant said at the press conference true?”

“Breaking into someone else’s house, injuring an old servant, and taking the servant away just to annoy Old Master Bo... There’s no oppression or persecution, right?”

“Did you instruct the servant in the parking lot to say those words?”

The moment the reporter finished speaking, Shen Fanxing looked at him coldly.

At that moment, the reporter felt as though his body had been pierced by ice. His limbs were numb and cold.

Shen Fanxing retracted her gaze and faced the other reporters.

“What did that old servant say? I barged into someone else’s house? I got someone to beat her up and even took all the servants away to annoy the old master?”

“...” The reporters didn’t say anything. They looked at each other in silence.

Shen Fanxing smiled silently and said, “You have to pay the price for slandering others without any evidence. As reporters, don’t you think you’re ridiculous for blocking me here and asking me these questions?”

“But that servant’s words are also empty...”

“Then what makes you think that her empty words are fake? And you can be 100% sure of what that old servant said?”

Shen Fanxing interrupted the reporter sternly, “You’re questioning me about something that doesn’t have a shadow? What right do I have to answer your direct and targeted questions?”

If you don’t know how to be a reporter, I can reflect on it to your respective bosses. Perhaps you’re more suitable to be paid posters.”

“CEO Shen, please answer our question. We have the responsibility and obligation to seek justice for the masses.”