## Chapter 1651: Otherwise, I'm Unwilling

When they first received news from Yu Da, he had reminded them repeatedly to be careful and tactful.

From the looks of it, that was indeed the case.

Compared to the fact that the person who had taken Madam Ji away was the eldest daughter of the Yuan family, this matter was obviously more serious.

The atmosphere in the lounge was indescribable. No one dared to breathe or move.

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened.

No one dared to look at his expression.

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Soon, Shen Fanxing received a set of photos.

In the chaotic border area, there were people holding weapons. There were also Ji Fengmian, who looked haggard.

Seeing these photos, her eyelashes fluttered uncontrollably on her calm face.

Apart from the photo, there was also a message: Aren't you coming? Let's see your mother one last time.

Even though it was a simple sentence, Shen Fanxing could almost see Yuan Sichun's smug and crazy expression.

It was already late at night and the lights in her room were off.

Yu Song and his men waited downstairs.

She sat on the bed and browsed through the photos and that simple message.

She caressed her abdomen, closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

After a long while, she slowly opened her eyes and took out her phone to send a message to Qi Mohan.

"I'll go with you."

Qi Mohan called within two seconds.

"Are you f\*cking stupid? That woman wanted to lure you over. Wouldn't you be falling into her trap if you followed her? Wouldn't she be smug?!"

Shen Fanxing said calmly, "I should have seen her one last time."

Qi Mohan was silent for a while. "Are you sure? That place isn't too peaceful. What if you..."

"There's nothing to hesitate about. Do you think I don't have the ability to protect myself now, or... will you let something happen to me?"

"... F\*ck! Of course I won't let anything happen to you! You're just trying to provoke me! Just you wait, I'll go back and fetch you!"

"Yeah."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and answered softly.

She naturally knew Qi Mohan.

After all, they had worked together for so long, and she was best at seeing through other people's habits and personalities.

Tossing her phone aside, she stood up and opened the wardrobe. She found a few loose-fitting clothes and put on a down jacket.

Her slender body was wrapped in clothes, but she didn't look too bloated.

She had a small frame to begin with. One could imagine that even if her stomach started to bulge because of her pregnancy, even if there were two of them, she shouldn't look too bloated.

She tied her hair up neatly and went downstairs without bringing anything.

Ever since Shen Fanxing's bedroom lit up, Yu Song had been on tenterhooks. He stood under the window and looked up at the lit bedroom.

Within a few minutes, a subordinate sent a message. Qi Mohan suddenly returned halfway.

She had a vague guess, but she felt that it was unlikely.

In his eyes, Shen Fanxing had always been a smart woman.

She could tell Yuan Sichun's motive.

Since she could tell, she should naturally choose not to take the bait...

However, he was still surprised to see Shen Fanxing fully dressed.

"Madam!"

He hurried forward and his subordinates followed, surrounding Shen Fanxing silently.

Shen Fanxing covered herself tightly, her beautiful face calm and composed.

"I want to go out now."

Yu Song straightened his back and his body stiffened.

"Madam, it's getting late. You should rest well now. If there's anything, feel free to instruct us..."

"You know what I want to do!" snapped Shen Fanxing coldly.

"Special Assistant Yu, you don't have to bother hiding it from me anymore. I'll definitely know what I want to know. Similarly, if I want to go out now, I'll definitely go out. I'll ensure my own safety. You don't have to worry."

Seeing how calm Shen Fanxing was, Yu Song looked troubled.

"But Madam, Master is rushing back. He will handle this matter. You're pregnant now. If anything happens, how should I explain to Master?"

Shen Fanxing emphasized calmly, "I've said that I'll protect myself. Besides, I don't want to rely on anyone else. It's best if I do it myself."

This matter...

Yu Song immediately understood Shen Fanxing's intentions, but he refused to relent.

"That place is very dangerous. None of us can guarantee that there won't be any chaos. Madam, you know that Master will definitely not agree. Please go back and rest well. We will settle this matter..."

Shen Fanxing looked at Yu Song calmly before turning to leave.

"Madam!"

Shocked, Yu Song hurried to stop Shen Fanxing.

"You can't do this. You should know that the eldest daughter of the Yuan family is deliberately luring you over. If you appear in front of her, we can't guarantee what she will prepare for you. We can't allow any accidents to happen. Even if you don't think for yourself, you should think about the child in your stomach..."

Shen Fanxing's eyes flickered and she clenched her fists tightly in her pockets. She pressed them against her stomach and trembled slightly.

"I know, I know. I will definitely protect them. I will never let myself be in any danger."

Yu Song looked at her in shock.

He could hear a slight tremble in her voice. It sounded like she was begging.

He suddenly thought:

He only hoped that she could take good care of her and Master's child.

However, she had neglected what kind of existence a mother was to her child.

He only subconsciously felt that the matter of Madam's mother being captured was very serious. However, if he put himself in someone else's shoes and thought about what they were feeling now...

Children were important to mothers.

But a mother was equally irreplaceable to a child.

Now that her mother had been captured, as her daughter, she would definitely feel something.

He didn't know when she found out about this, but it wasn't easy for her to hide it until now.

However, Master's decision was for Madam's sake.

He believed that he knew Madam better than himself. He had thought of the question just now.

Therefore, he would definitely bring Madam's mother back.

"Madam, Sir is handling this matter... Please believe him..."

"This is different."

Shen Fanxing said calmly, "Move aside."

Naturally, they didn't move.

She reached out a hand from the pocket of her down jacket and pushed the person in front of her away.

"Don't make me angry, Assistant Yu. I don't want to have any emotions now."

She had to protect her child.

Emotion was important to her now.

Everyone was taking care of her emotions.

Naturally, she wanted it more.

No one would love her child more than herself.

No one would love her mother more than her.

Moreover, if she didn't do it herself, she would be even more... indignant.

She didn't want such emotions to affect her future.

She shouldn't be controlled by Yuan Sichun even if she died!

#### Chapter 1652: Don't Get Lost

Shen Fanxing's words shocked Yu Song even more.

This was the first time he had heard her trembling voice.

He had always thought that she was an indifferent and calm person who would never mess up.

It was the same for his mother's accident.

Only now did she realize how she could remain calm.

That was the most important family in the world.

Her mother was a completely irreplaceable person.

Her current silence and calmness wasn't because she didn't know how to control herself, but because she couldn't.

She was trying her best to remain calm, not wanting her terrible emotions to affect the child.

But could he really do that?

His suspicions were answered by Shen Fanxing's aloof expression.

Perhaps it could be done.

Because she was Shen Fanxing, she knew very well what she wanted.

Once again, Yu Song felt admiration for this woman.

Controlling her emotions was not an easy task.

They were either heartless and unconcerned.

However, Shen Fanxing wasn't a heartless person.

In the end, he relented.

"Please allow me to tell Master that if he agrees..."

"No need. If I tell him, he won't agree to let me go to that kind of place personally. Maybe, but I don't want to waste any time now."

Shen Fanxing interrupted Yu Song coldly, her calm eyes filled with coldness.

Yu Song pursed his lips. If he insisted on not letting her go, he would be pestering her.

Besides, he knew that it was useless to stop her.

She couldn't stop Shen Fanxing.

He didn't say anything, but Shen Fanxing could see his compromise. She narrowed her eyes and turned to leave.

Her car was in the garage.

When she left the garage, Yu Song snapped out of his trance and instructed dozens of people to follow Shen Fanxing.

The sound of the crowd surging sounded dull and noisy in the cold and quiet night.

When Lou Ruoyi heard her, she put on her clothes and went downstairs. The servants woke up at night and looked at the bustling crowd outside.

Frowning, she asked the servant beside her, "What happened?"

The servant said, "Young Madam has left."

Lou Ruoyi's mind buzzed as if something had exploded.

"Left? What do you mean?"

Aunt Zhang walked over and sounded anxious.

"Madam, we didn't hide the news of Madam Ji being taken away from Young Madam."

"What do you mean? It's normal for her to go down today. She can eat, drink, and sleep! If she had known earlier, she wouldn't have been so calm as if nothing had happened!"

Auntie Zhang shook her head. "I really know. She has already left. She should be looking for her mother."

Lou Ruoyi swayed and almost lost her balance.

Fortunately, Aunt Zhang held her in time.

"She's still pregnant... Where's Yu Song?! What is he doing? He's letting her go just like that? If anything happens, what will he tell me?!"

Auntie Zhang sighed. "With Young Madam's personality... once she's decided, no one can stop her! It's precisely because she's pregnant that Yu Song doesn't dare to do anything to her..."

Lou Ruoyi was so angry that her eyes turned red, but she knew that Aunt Zhang was right.

Given Fanxing's personality, no one could stop her. Moreover, she was pregnant now. If she forced herself, how could Yu Song dare to touch her?

However, in the evening, she heard from Yu Song that he had already found the whereabouts of her inlaws. It was just that it was at the border of Ping Cheng. It was too chaotic there. Even they didn't know if anything would happen if they went in.

That was because there were too many unstable factors.

It was unknown why they would suddenly erupt, causing chaos and injuring others.

How could she let her go to such a place?

"Where's Jinchuan? Where is he now?"

Auntie Zhang hurriedly said, "I heard that she's already rushing over. Madam, don't be anxious. Young Madam is protected by Yu Song now. If she really gets there, she might meet up with Young Master. As long as Young Master is around, he won't let anything happen to Young Madam."

Lou Ruoyi burst into tears. "If anything happens to Fanxing, I'll kill that brat myself!"

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Shen Fanxing drove towards Ping Cheng District.

Yu Song followed behind with seven to eight cars. Along the way, he reported to Bo Jinchuan that Shen Fanxing was heading to the border.

Bo Jinchuan fell silent for a while before instructing Yu Song to protect her. In the end, he agreed with Shen Fanxing.

It was only a phone call away.

They had just passed by the city and were already on the road in the suburbs.

Yu Song had just put down his phone when Shen Fanxing's car sped off.

"What are you doing?!"

Yu Song's heart skipped a beat before he turned to shout at the driver.

Beads of sweat appeared on the forehead of the pilot.

His eyes were fixed on the speeding car ahead. His expression was focused and cold. He controlled the car skillfully, but he couldn't catch up to Shen Fanxing.

"Brother Yu, Madam's car should have been modified. Her driving skills are really..."

These words enlightened Yu Song.

Speaking of this, he suddenly remembered that Madam's car looked ordinary, but it had indeed been modified. Her driving skills were also superb.

He had seen it with his own eyes.

It was a racing technique that most people couldn't compare to.

"Don't lose him!"

When he spoke again, Yu Song restrained his voice.

These words made the driver a little indignant. After all, he was a specially trained driver in the family. His driving skills were definitely top-notch.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have stayed in the Bo family for so long.

However, Yu Song's words made him feel embarrassed.

After changing gears, the car sped up again.

Yu Song leaned back and grabbed the handrail above his head. His eyes narrowed as he stared at Shen Fanxing's car that was speeding in the dark.

Seeing Shen Fanxing's driving skills again, Yu Song was surprised and even envious.

In the past, he had already felt that she was very impressive after seeing her once. Now, it seemed that what he had seen was only the tip of the iceberg.

The pilot beside him was also specially trained by the Bo family, so his skills were naturally good.

At least she didn't lose him.

Just like that, along with Shen Fanxing's car, more than ten cars sped through the cold winter night. Finally, two off-road vehicles arrived.

#### Chapter 1653: Danger Ahead

The silhouettes of two cars could be seen from afar, but neither side slowed down. When they were only 100 meters away, the two cars that were about to fly stopped abruptly. The back of the car tilted, but it stopped steadily.

"F\*ck! A life-or-death race?!"

The driver beside him had already stepped on the brakes more than ten seconds ago. Even so, Yu Song's body still fell forward.

In the end, she was strangled by the seatbelt and bounced back.

Yu Song had seen all kinds of situations, but when he saw the previous scene, his face turned pale.

He and the driver were still in shock. The moment the SUV stopped, the door opened and a person dressed in black jumped out of the driver's seat.

She walked to Shen Fanxing's car and bent to knock on her window.

The car window rolled down, revealing Shen Fanxing's cold face.

Qi Mohan leaned against the car window and stared at her for a while.

"Not together?"

"Don't waste time."

Shen Fanxing had no intention of getting out of the car. Qi Mohan raised an eyebrow, unsurprised.

She turned to look behind her and roughly estimated the number of cars that had followed her. She frowned.

"Why? Are you going to flatten that place?"

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips and frowned.

Stepping on the clutch and putting it in gear, the car's engine started to hum.

Qi Mohan hurriedly stood up. "Okay, okay, I won't say anymore!"

Shen Fanxing remained silent.

Qi Mohan ignored her and returned to the car. He turned around and dashed out again.

Shen Fanxing's car followed closely behind.

"Follow me!"

Under Yu Song's command, a team of cars quickly followed.

On an empty winter night in the suburbs, more than ten cars were buzzing. The sound of the cars rubbing against the cold wind was heard.

At three in the morning, Qi Mohan and Shen Fanxing arrived at the last checkpoint.

"I'll rush over with my men. Follow behind me," Qi Mohan said to Shen Fanxing. Shen Fanxing had already seen the people in the car take out their Qs. All of them had solemn expressions as they prepared to attack.

She pursed her lips and spoke calmly.

"Give me a handful."

Qi Mohan turned to look at her. Then, he took out a silver Q from his shirt and threw it to her.

Then, he threw her a box of cartridges.

"It's full!"

Shen Fanxing pushed the half-opened magazine back.

She put the other box into the pocket of her down jacket.

"Is it enough?"

Qi Mohan looked at Shen Fanxing for a while before asking.

She could tell that he was worried.

Shen Fanxing placed her Q in her other pocket and said calmly,

"Enough."

One pill was enough.

These were enough to make Yuan Sichun die a hundred times.

Yu Song contacted Bo Jinchuan the moment he stopped the car.

"Master, we've reached the checkpoint. From the looks of it, Mr. Qi wants to barge in."

Bo Jinchuan's cold voice sounded from the phone.

"Where's Madam?"

Yu Song strode towards Shen Fanxing and Qi Mohan.

"Madam is discussing something with Mr. Qi... Mr. Qi gave Madam a Q. He probably wants to barge in..."

Bo Jinchuan's voice turned colder.

"Go and inform the checkpoint. Don't let any unrest hurt her..."

At this moment, Yu Song had already approached Shen Fanxing and Qi Mohan.

Their conversation became clearer.

Shen Fanxing's calm expression made Qi Mohan, who had been staring at her with narrowed eyes, guess her intentions.

His eyebrows twitched and he took out a packet of spicy strips from the car.

"If you go in, you'll attract the attention of the Yuan family. Be careful."

Shen Fanxing raised her head slowly and stared at Qi Mohan coldly. After a long while, she said,

"I might have to trouble you with this matter!"

Qi Mohan staggered a little.

Bo Jinchuan paused the moment Shen Fanxing said that.

Yu Song looked at Shen Fanxing in surprise.

Back then, she had insisted on leaving the manor to rush here. He had always felt that even if she had to charge in head-on, she would not hesitate to charge in.

Unexpectedly, there was a sudden brake.

She had no idea what was going on.

Qi Mohan had the biggest reaction.

He stared at Shen Fanxing in disbelief.

She blinked twice and asked, "What... what did you... say?"

There were only four words in total, but he stuttered for a long time.

Shen Fanxing's expression did not change. "I'll leave the charge to you today. It's dangerous ahead, I'm not going!"

Qi Mohan was speechless.

It was dangerous ahead, but she wasn't going?

Who didn't know the danger ahead?!

Rushing in would result in a hail of bullets. A real bullet would kill someone!

Of course, this was a dangerous matter. Why did she have to use her name?

Moreover, when she said that, he found it unbelievable.

In the past, she had always rushed to the front.

What the f\*ck was going on?

It was dangerous ahead, but she wasn't going?

"When did you become such a coward?"

Shen Fanxing turned her head and said coldly,

"I'm not going anyway."

"You..."

She had a family now. How could she do such a dangerous thing?

Qi Mohan was rendered speechless by Shen Fanxing's cold attitude.

Just as Yu Song was in a daze, he suddenly heard his master's voice on the phone.

"There's no need to greet them. Let them break in."

The corners of Yu Song's lips twitched.

Even a fool could tell that Master was trying to trick Mr Qi.

Her thoughts were too vicious!

That would be risking his life.

If she wasn't careful, she would feel like she had suffered a loss.

A jealous man was really scary!

Although Qi Mohan was angry, he wouldn't hold it against Shen Fanxing.

Anyway, without her, he could be more relaxed.

Moreover, he had experienced many things. It was not a big challenge for him to forcefully clear the border.

She stuffed the remaining half of the spicy strip into her mouth and chewed hard.

Then, he glared at Shen Fanxing and said angrily,

"I knew Bo Jinchuan was up to no good. Sooner or later, he will turn you into a coward."

Shen Fanxing remained unmoved, as though she would do whatever made him happy.

Anyway, she wouldn't do anything dangerous.

"Damn it!"

Qi Mohan cursed softly before turning around and waving his hand.

"Get the f\*cking things ready!"

Everyone tensed up, ready to attack.

#### Chapter 1654: Come Here

Yu Song hung up silently.

She stood quietly beside Shen Fanxing.

"Madam, it's dangerous ahead. Try to stand back."

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "I have to watch the situation and find a chance to rush in."

Yu Song's expression was subtle. "It's alright, leave this to me. Once there's a flaw, I'll definitely bring you there immediately. Your safety is the most important thing now."

Shen Fanxing turned her head and listened to Yu Song.

She was not overly worried about Qi Mohan. She only believed that Qi Mohan would be fine after breaking through a level.

It was naturally impossible for her to call Qi Mohan out to help her in order to save her mother.

Qi Mohan could lose his life at any moment.

Soon, Shen Fanxing could feel the battle weakening. She inched closer to take a look.

Qi Mohan easily gained the upper hand.

Seeing that the situation was about right, Yu Song waved his hand and summoned a subordinate.

After saying something to him, his subordinate nodded and left.

Not long after, Yu Song said to her, "Madam, let's get in the car."

Shen Fanxing didn't know what he was doing, but it was indeed inappropriate to stay out in the cold.

Without thinking, she got into the car.

She didn't come here to die on purpose.

At that moment, a rumbling sound seemed to be approaching from the dark sky. It became louder and louder. Shen Fanxing could even hear the sound of the helicopter engine above her and the sound of the wind.

Not knowing if she was friend or foe, she hid in the car with a frown.

Yu Song stuck his head out of the car window and looked up.

Her hair, which was no longer neat, was messed up by the wind.

But now, compared to caring about his messy hair, he felt that it was more important to control his tears of joy.

She was finally here.

Retracting his neck, his first action was to start the car.

Shen Fanxing frowned and said in a low voice,

"What are you doing?"

"Madam, we can go in now."

Shen Fanxing glanced at the scene ahead and said,

"It hasn't stabilized yet ... "

"It's okay, Madam, trust me."

Yu Song heaved a sigh of relief and drove towards the checkpoint.

Shen Fanxing's face tightened and her brows furrowed.

There were three helicopters flying in the sky.

They flew into the airspace of the border area from above without any signs of stopping or attacking. From the looks of it, they were planning to land inside the border.

Qi Mohan and the others also noticed.

"F\*ck! There are still f\*cking reinforcements!"

It landed without any obstruction. It was obviously someone inside.

At the same time, he turned around and saw the cars that had followed behind them entering the checkpoint slowly.

In Qi Mohan's eyes, that slow speed was like an old man strolling leisurely on the road.

It was more than pleasant.

He even saw Shen Fanxing in the car in the middle.

Qi Mohan was speechless. " ... "

Who could tell him what the hell was going on?!

"Ge Gu, come and fill in. I'll go and take a look!"

He shouted for someone to take his place while he found an opportunity to slip in.

Damn it, three helicopters had just landed inside. Who knew what kind of people were inside?

This woman was really stubborn and disobedient now.

How infuriating!

Shen Fanxing was also stunned...

Her questioning gaze drifted to Yu Song.

Looking at the exceptionally peaceful scene and how unimpeded it was, she was really confused.

The relaxed expression on Yu Song's face made Shen Fanxing feel that the first thing she did after entering was to sleep comfortably.

The three helicopters landed slowly in a wide square not far away. The propellers were still spinning rapidly, stirring up the cold winter wind. It was bone-chilling.

Qi Mohan followed behind and found Shen Fanxing's car. He knocked on the window.

"What the f\*ck are you doing? Did I give you the news?"

Shen Fanxing looked at him through the car window in confusion.

"Yu Song said that he's fine..."

"F\*ck! Look at what's in front of you... Get out of the car!"

Without any explanation, Qi Mohan reached his hand into the car window and pulled the safety catch. He opened the door and pulled Shen Fanxing down.

"Follow me first!"

He looked around before pulling Shen Fanxing into his embrace. With his arm around her shoulders and his chest protecting her, he wanted to take the opportunity to leave.

Yu Song naturally refused.

She immediately got out of the car and stopped Qi Mohan.

Seeing Qi Mohan holding his head in his arms, Yu Song's head buzzed and his footsteps became unsteady.

Can you not be like this?!

Not only was Master not around, but now...

The wind from the propeller made Yu Song shiver.

At the same time, the cabin door opened not far away.

Yu Song looked up and saw two bodyguards jumping out of the cabin door. Not long after, a tall figure appeared in the middle of the cabin.

The urge to cry from joy had changed.

She really wanted Master to fly two rounds in the sky before landing.

Yu Song straightened his body slightly and nodded respectfully.

Shen Fanxing had only seen him like this to one person.

After a slight pause, she turned her head from Qi Mohan's embrace.

When she saw the familiar figure, her mouth fell open in surprise.

Yu Song's words flashed across her mind like lightning.

Was that what happened?

When the figure alighted from the helicopter, the hem of his black windbreaker was lifted and his collar swayed.

His handsome and cold face was tense. When she got closer, she could vaguely see the darkness and coldness in his eyes.

Shen Fanxing stared at him intently as he stood not far away from her.

"Come here."

## Chapter 1655: Let's Go

Shen Fanxing's tense heart calmed down the moment she saw Bo Jinchuan.

Like a taut rubber band, the two ends slowly loosened their grip. In the end, it settled quietly and steadily in her heart.

An inexplicable grievance welled up in her heart.

Perhaps not. Perhaps she was just fragile.

The moment she saw Bo Jinchuan, the walls around her collapsed.

She closed her lips slowly and stared at Bo Jinchuan for a while.

Seeing the darkness in the man's eyes deepen, she broke free from Qi Mohan's embrace and walked towards him slowly.

"Wait!"

Qi Mohan's long arm suddenly reached out and hooked around her waist, pulling her into his embrace.

The warmth emanating from Qi Mohan's embrace was especially noticeable at this moment.

Her eyes trembled slightly and her hand covered her stomach tightly, separated by Qi Mohan's strong arm.

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and strode over. He placed his hand on Qi Mohan's shoulder and pulled Shen Fanxing into his embrace.

He had never tolerated anything related to Shen Fanxing.

But now, if he wasn't afraid of hurting Shen Fanxing, hurting the child in her stomach, and scaring her, he couldn't do anything to Qi Mohan.

When she caught a whiff of his familiar scent, Shen Fanxing grabbed his shirt tightly.

At the same time, she knew very well.

She seemed to have angered this man again.

Qi Mohan felt a sharp pain on his shoulder and instinctively grabbed Bo Jinchuan's wrist.

Neither of them was good-tempered or patient.

And their skills should be good.

It was supposed to be a tense confrontation, but when Qi Mohan saw the woman in Bo Jinchuan's arms, he gave up.

He flung Bo Jinchuan's hand away.

"Why are you here?!" He raged and glared at Shen Fanxing. "Did you inform him to come? Isn't he a gigolo? Are you here to drag me down or to die?"

Qi Mohan didn't want to lose to Bo Jinchuan in any aspect.

She had to damage it as much as possible.

Shen Fanxing shook her head.

Back then, she only knew that Bo Jinchuan would handle Yu Song.

But she didn't expect him to come here personally.

Qi Mo sneered sarcastically. In the next second, the smile on his face suddenly turned cold.

Her gaze landed on Bo Jinchuan. "B\*stard, f\*ck your grandma!"

His long cry caused the sounds of battle not far away to slowly stop.

Shen Fanxing closed her eyes at the deafening sound and shrank into Bo Jinchuan's embrace.

As for why Qi Mohan was so angry...

She suddenly realized that there was something wrong with the confrontation at the checkpoint.

Since Yu Song could bring her in easily and Bo Jinchuan could stand here, it proved that there was no need for the conflict between Qi Mohan and the border crossing.

Yu Song raised his hand and scratched the back of his head in embarrassment. After all, he was Madam's friend. He felt bad for being tricked by her.

Shen Fanxing looked up at Bo Jinchuan with disapproval and accusation.

Bo Jinchuan lowered his head and caught Shen Fanxing's gaze.

He tightened his grip on her shoulders.

She could feel his anger rising.

Lowering her head, she avoided his gaze.

Qi Mohan stomped his feet in anger and pointed at Bo Jinchuan.

"Damn it, villain! You actually tricked me!"

Late at night at the border, there were still many people wandering on the streets.

The gunshots stopped and they started to walk out from the shadows.

Seeing the three helicopters from afar, they were even more excited.

That was because the logo on the helicopter was the best proof of the owner's identity.

"The leader is here!"

"Yes, the leader is here!"

As someone shouted, the crowd gathered from all directions.

Yu Song hurriedly drove the car to Bo Jinchuan, who got in first with Shen Fanxing.

Everyone here only knew that there was a leader here, but they had never seen his true colors.

The people who wanted to see the true face of the mysterious leader had yet to see the supreme figure who ruled this dark area.

A high-end off-road vehicle drove past them.

Qi Mohan pointed at the car and cursed.

"Stop right there, you bastard!"

"Boss, Boss, let's calm down and not be rash!"

Ge Jia, B, C, and D hugged their boss's body tightly, afraid that he would continue causing trouble and anger him.

There were three helicopters and nearly ten off-road vehicles. It seemed that the entire border was their territory. Although they were furious about being tricked just now, the situation would definitely be disadvantageous to them if they really fought.

Although they weren't afraid of risking their lives, wasn't there a saying that a wise man submits to circumstances?

"Grandson, don't fall into my hands one day. Otherwise, I'll skin you naked and hang you on the flagpole to dry! I'll let you hide again!"

Yu Song was worried that Qi Mohan would expose Master's name in anger.

But now, it seemed like he had seen through Master's intention to hide his identity and had no intention of exposing him.

"Damn it, just you wait!!"

As she spoke, she pulled out her phone and fired two shots at the back of the car.

Although it hit the car, the car had obviously been modified. It was extremely hard and bulletproof.

In such a chaotic place, it was naturally necessary to take precautions.

It wasn't as if Qi Mohan didn't know this. Yu Song could tell that he was just throwing a tantrum.

"Boss, calm down. Come, Spicy Strips, eat them!"

Ge Jia, Bing Ding, and the others casually took out a bag of spicy strips. They tore open the packaging and handed it to Qi Mohan.

His posture was similar to passing a cigarette.

Yu Song was speechless. "..."

Weirdo.

The person in charge of the checkpoint came forward and looked at Qi Mohan and the others warily. He was indeed saying something to Yu Song.

Yu Song turned around to negotiate with them. His expression was serious and his tone was stiff. In the end, he saw the person in charge of the checkpoint turn to look at Qi Mohan unhappily before turning to leave.

Ge Jia, Yi Bing, and Ding knew that the matter of them entering the country had been resolved.

She turned around and saw Qi Mohan sitting on the hood of the car with one leg bent. He had already made two bags of spicy strips as if he was venting his anger. His expression and gaze were still terrifying.

However, after finishing the last spicy stick, he jumped out of the car and said coldly,

"Let's go!"

Ge Jia, Bing Bing, and Ding looked at each other. Was she... going back?

### Chapter 1656: Disaster

When they got into the car, Bo Jinchuan was the one who helped her.

However, from the beginning to the end, he kept a straight face and pursed his lips tightly.

Even now, he hadn't said a word.

Needless to say, Shen Fanxing knew that he was angry.

The gloominess and coldness emanating from him seemed to be the most serious in history.

It wasn't that she had never seen him angry before, but it couldn't be compared to now.

He was suppressing it.

That was true. Things were different now.

"... Sorry, I can't sit at home and wait for news! Besides, there are some things I need to do personally."

Shen Fanxing's apology didn't garner any response from Bo Jinchuan.

He didn't even look at her.

Shen Fanxing leaned back in her seat and sighed softly. She closed her eyes tiredly.

Bo Jinchuan drove silently into a huge European-style manor.

This manor still maintained its magnificence and grandeur. It looked like it had been well maintained. In such a chaotic place, it was undoubtedly a unique existence.

When she alighted, Shen Fanxing was still drowsy.

Bo Jinchuan pulled a long face and got out of the car.

In his absence, the people who managed the manor were his closest subordinates. They did not belong to the Bo family and only belonged to him.

At this moment, the two sides of the car were filled with people. They lowered their heads respectfully to welcome him.

Although she didn't look well, she still carried Shen Fanxing down personally.

Her actions were gentle and careful.

After entering the manor, she found a room and placed Shen Fanxing under the soft blanket.

Just as she was about to leave, a pair of slender arms wrapped around her neck.

Their breaths were so close that Shen Fanxing's eyes had already opened. Although she was still a little sleepy, her eyes were still bright and clear.

"You have your own matters to attend to. Water from afar can't save fire. I know Qi Mohan well, so I'm asking him."

She knew that Qi Mohan's question was the culprit behind Bo Jinchuan's current mood.

Bo Jinchuan stared at her for a long time before he finally spoke.

"Rest first. Mother is fine now. Before you receive any news, Yuan Sichun won't do anything to her."

His voice was still cold and his expression was still ugly.

But what he said had nothing to do with her apology.

The main purpose of appearing here now was to bring Ji Fengmian back unharmed.

Be it Shen Fanxing's insistence on coming here or her reliance on Qi Mohan, now was not the time to be calculative.

Shen Fanxing understood what he meant. She nodded but didn't let go of Bo Jinchuan.

"Aren't you going to rest?"

Bo Jinchuan didn't reply and Shen Fanxing remained silent for a while before kissing him.

"I've missed you."

Bo Jinchuan's breathing deepened.

Did she have to seduce him like this?

"If you say that Mother is fine, I'll believe you."

After a long while, Bo Jinchuan released her and kissed her again.

Shen Fanxing panted lightly as she turned her head to cup his face. Her eyes were misty.

"You'll definitely let me go with you, right?"

She kissed him again. "You'll definitely take me to Mom, okay?"

Bo Jinchuan stared at her with his dark eyes. Although he had taken advantage of many women, he didn't seem to be completely at ease.

"Do you know what you look like now?"

Shen Fanxing bit her lips and shook her head.

"She's a vixen who can bring disaster to a country. She's especially good at seducing men to agree to all your requests."

Shen Fanxing blinked. It seemed like... he was right.

A moment later, Shen Fanxing's lips curled into a smile as she laid on the bed. She rubbed her head and pressed her hand against the collar of his shirt. She had committed all sorts of evil.

She had a completely upright and seductive look.

"Then do you agree?"

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze to her hands under his shirt and narrowed his eyes.

He placed his hand on the side of her head and looked up at her. "Are you sure you want to continue?"

Shen Fanxing paused.

Her eyes trembled slightly and the expression on her face gradually disappeared.

It was replaced by calmness and indifference.

"I want to settle the grudge with Yuan Sichun personally."

Bo Jinchuan's hand on the side of her head gradually bent and he was inches away from her.

"If you seduce me a few more times, I might really agree."

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Naturally, she didn't continue, but Shen Fanxing asked another question.

"Tell me, what kind of existence are you here?"

Bo Jinchuan buried his face in her neck. "Didn't you already guess it?"

Shen Fanxing gripped his shirt tightly.

"They're all afraid of me. Their lives are under my control. It's not just them. Most people in this world are afraid of me."

Bo Jinchuan said.

Shen Fanxing knew that these words sounded unrealistic, but monopolizing the weapons and equipment of several countries in the world was indeed a terrifying existence.

"This is a gray area that everyone avoids. There are rioters everywhere. Why did you allow such a place to exist?"

Bo Jinchuan had already lifted his head and sat up.

"This is the law of survival in this world. The existence of the gray area is inevitable. You have no idea what is behind some countries. They can live under the sun or in the darkness.

This was the place where they needed to resolve certain matters the most because there was no law here. These so-called rioters were their shields.

The reason why Yuan Sichun brought her mother here was because killing people here would not violate the law.

Ava had chosen the people here to work for her because even if the truth was exposed, no one would think that she was in cahoots with them.

She could completely cover up her mother and her death with the riot.

Before this, too many people had done the same thing.

Similarly, I have lethal evidence in my hands."

# **Chapter 1657: So They Are Really Bandits**

"No one doesn't need such a place. The place where people avoid and feel afraid depends on whether I'm happy or not."

He turned his head and looked at Shen Fanxing's calm face. He reached out to caress her smooth chin, his eyes deep and his voice low.

"Are you afraid?"

Shen Fanxing stared at him and chuckled softly.

"So you're really a bandit."

He ruled over the land and controlled the lives of everyone here.

If he wasn't a bandit, what was he?

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow before he gave a low chuckle and pressed his forehead against hers.

"Yes. So you're really Madam now."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, "Madam is very valiant."

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The commotion at the checkpoint at three in the morning successfully attracted the attention of the steel factory.

Although it was a distance away, the sound made in the middle of the night was still very strong.

Ji Fengmian was resting in his wheelchair. When he heard the voice, he slowly opened his eyes.

She listened quietly to the sounds outside.

Her expression was as calm as if she was listening to melodious music.

Not long after, the door was opened with a loud metallic sound.

Yuan Sichun walked in quickly with a flustered expression. When she saw Ji Fengmian in the middle, the nervousness on her face disappeared. She smiled and walked to Ji Fengmian's side.

"Did you hear that?"

Ji Fengmian massaged his temples. "It's very noisy outside."

Yuan Sichun smiled and said,

"Indeed. Don't you want to know who created this sound?"

Ji Fengmian remained silent.

Yuan Sichun wasn't angry and said, "Indeed, mother and daughter have a deep relationship. I knew that she would definitely come, but I didn't expect it to be so soon. What a pity. I thought I would sleep tonight."

Ji Fengmian looked up at her slowly, his eyes full of sarcasm.

"I advise you to have a good sleep. Otherwise, you might not have a chance in the future."

Yuan Sichun paused for a moment before bursting into laughter.

"Are you saying that your daughter will kill me this time? Hahaha..."

She rocked back and forth with laughter as she looked at Ji Fengmian and shook her head. "But what should I do? I admit that your daughter has some brains, but no matter how ruthless she is, she probably doesn't have the guts to kill someone, right? She's an internationally renowned figure. With her arrogant personality, she will definitely think that she won't bicker with me and affect her style and future...

Moreover, it was me... I lured her here on purpose. Did I lure her to kill me? What a joke! As long as she dares to appear here, she will definitely be the one to die! Both of you have to die! You're an eyesore in this world! All of you have to die!

At this moment, Yuan Sichun looked like a lunatic.

Ji Fengmian's expression was calm.

She watched coldly as the lunatic in front of her bared his fangs and brandished his claws.

"Shen Fanxing is a coward who looks strong on the outside but is weak on the inside. She wants my life? Would she dare?"

"She'll kill you," she said calmly. "She's my daughter. If I were her, I would also choose to kill you this time. Because you've done too many stupid things. In the past, you've targeted her time and time again. She can ignore it and even tolerate your existence.

"But you shouldn't have placed your attention on me. This isn't as simple as crossing her bottom line. Miss Yuan, you're only doing this for a man. If you're more open-minded, you can have a new life and there's still too much hope in life. It's really sad that you've messed up your life."

Fanxing was about the same age as her. No matter how cold she was, she was still a mother.

Seeing her in such a crazy place, pity was what she truly felt.

However, they were no longer children. Everyone had the ability to distinguish right from wrong. They had walked their own path.

It was true.

It was true that he didn't sympathize.

No one could interfere with her life. Regret was only regret.

'No. I'm a success.'

Yuan Sichun smiled happily and said, "As long as I kill you and your daughter, my life will be more successful than anyone else's! It's your daughter's existence that stole too many things that originally belonged to me! That's why my life will be smooth sailing after she dies."

Ji Fengmian shook his head and chuckled.

"If that makes you happy. But are you sure that the noise outside was caused by Fanxing alone?"

"She did bring helpers." Yuan Sichun sneered. "A mere dozen people want to barge into this place. Haha, what a joke. If we didn't get someone to discuss with the people at the checkpoint, she probably wouldn't have survived to come here."

Ji Fengmian smiled faintly.

"Is that so?"

Yuan Sichun raised an eyebrow smugly.

"You should thank me. You and your daughter will meet soon."

"You want me to thank someone who claims to want to kill us. You're very humorous."

"Pfft." Yuan Sichun sneered.

Ji Fengmian closed his eyes, obviously not wanting to continue talking nonsense with Yuan Sichun.

Silence returned to the huge factory. About ten minutes later, the sounds of gunfire gradually subsided.

The smugness in Yuan Sichun's eyes intensified.

She even started to get excited.

Finally, this was the moment she had been waiting for.

In this world, Shen Fanxing was finally gone.

Not long after, the door opened again. Yuan Sichun looked up and saw the person who was sent out to greet the guards.

"Why are you back so soon? Did you let her in? Is she dead?"

Yuan Sichun stood up.

That person shook his head. "She's not dead! Boss probably called there in advance. When we arrived, she had already entered. But maybe Boss didn't make things clear with the checkpoint. There were a few cars behind that woman."

Yuan Sichun frowned and said, "It seems like she brought a lot of people with her. Does she really want to fight us head-on?"

"You don't have to worry about that. We just saw the leader's helicopter arrive. With the leader around, we won't allow them to be impudent in this territory! If they really want to save this woman, they can only look for her secretly. They won't blow things up."

In the eyes of the leader, they were just a group of ants.

Yuan Sichun was relieved, but then she had another question.

"At this time... it's past three. Why is the leader here at this time?"

Moreover, she had arrived with Shen Fanxing and the rest.

### Chapter 1658: Thank Her

Her words made the criminal smile.

"What's the big deal? Every time the leader comes here, it's almost always at night or early in the morning. Perhaps the country he's actually in has a time difference from here."

Yuan Sichun frowned slightly and nodded.

That made sense.

The time here was the same as in the country, which proved that this so-called leader was not from the country.

"What about that woman?"

"He created chaos at the checkpoint and was caught by the leader. He probably took him away temporarily! Perhaps... he's doomed."

When they arrived, the flames of war had already dissipated. They could only hear what the people who wandered the streets said.

They didn't see the leader's face. Anyway, when they got close, the woman had disappeared.

Needless to say, the leader had taken her away personally.

Yuan Sichun didn't look too good.

She turned to look at Ji Fengmian, who had already opened her eyes and was listening to their conversation calmly.

She pursed her lips and said, "She was taken away by the leader here personally... Looks like I'll have to disappoint you this time. I really don't know how she died in the hands of the leader. It's a pity that I couldn't see her die in front of me."

A faint smile appeared on Ji Fengmian's face.

"You make it sound like that leader is a murderer who can't differentiate right from wrong. She's a woman. Firstly, she didn't participate in the chaos. Secondly, she didn't hurt anyone. What reason does he have to kill her?

What about the people she brought over? Did they receive any punishment?"

The criminal shook his head. "No..."

Ji Fengmian's smile deepened. "That's it. He didn't even deal with the most threatening group of people, but he wants to attack a woman? No matter how evil he is, he should know what it means to establish prestige. As for taking Fanxing away..."

Ji Fengmian sneered. "Perhaps he has taken a fancy to her."

It was indeed that man.

Although she had some guesses, she was still surprised after confirming that Bo Jinchuan was the leader.

What kind of man had her Fanxing found?

She didn't expect him to have such a complicated identity.

Ji Fengmian's words silenced the atmosphere for a while before bursting into laughter.

Yuan Sichun laughed maniacally, her voice sharp and filled with sarcasm.

"I'm dying of laughter. Indeed, our daughter is the best in the world, right? She's as beautiful as a fairy and smart. Any man will fall for her?"

As she spoke, her smiling eyes were filled with madness and hatred.

"Do you think others are blind and stupid? After all, she's the leader here. What kind of woman hasn't he seen? Why does he only like your daughter? Any woman is better than her!"

Ji Fengmian smiled and said, "Really? But it doesn't matter. She has enough trouble with Bo Jinchuan."

Without a doubt, Ji Fengmian's words had hit Yuan Sichun's sore spot.

Every woman was better than Shen Fanxing, but the man she cared about the most in her life only loved her now. He couldn't even be bothered to look at her.

Her entire body was trembling and the veins on her forehead bulged as she stared at Ji Fengmian ferociously.

Seeing that the situation was not right, the gangster went forward and waved his hand impatiently.

"Alright, now is not the time for you to argue. Be prepared. The people that woman brought might find this place at any time. Don't be caught off guard."

Yuan Sichun seemed to have suddenly reacted. She blinked and retracted her expression.

She turned to look at the criminal with a cold expression.

"I want Shen Fanxing! I want to kill them myself!"

"Nonsense! She has been taken away by the leader. We don't even know if she's dead or alive. How can I guarantee that she won't come?!"

The leader of the bandits had suddenly walked in through the door and was not polite to Yuan Sichun.

"Don't f\*cking cause trouble for me. My mission is this woman's life. Killing her will be considered a perfect mission."

As he spoke, he walked towards Ji Fengmian.

The phone was already in his hand.

It was obvious that she wanted to harm Ji Fengmian.

However, Yuan Sichun stood in front of him.

"Hold on!"

The criminal said angrily, "Are you done? Don't ruin my plans with your personal grudges! I was the one who had a screw loose when you messed around back then. Now that that woman has fallen into the hands of the leader, your plan can't be realized at all. Give up. I'll quickly settle her matter so that the group of people that that woman found won't have another unnecessary confrontation! Get lost!"

Yuan Sichun didn't move. "The mother and daughter are both a thorn in your employer's side! Without her, her daughter will still be in her way! She definitely won't get me, who hates Shen Fanxing the most, involved! She won't die this time, but she will find someone to kill her next time. If you get rid of her this time, the commission will definitely be doubled! Why do you have to give up the business that you're about to get your hands on or cause trouble for yourself again?"

The gangster frowned and fell silent. Yuan Sichun's words moved him.

"... But the problem now is that it's impossible for that woman to appear here."

Yuan Sichun shook her head, her expression unusually calm.

"You don't understand that woman. What we think is impossible isn't a problem for her. She's very cunning. Since she dared to follow that leader back then, she must have the confidence to walk out. Moreover..."

She glanced at the calm Ji Fengmian and said,

"Her mother is still with me. In order to save her mother, she will definitely not let anything happen to her. So believe me, she will definitely come. As long as I settle her this time, I will definitely give you a satisfactory price in front of your employer!"

The criminal pondered for a while before hesitating.

"I believe that b\*tch will definitely come here."

Yuan Sichun said firmly again.

After going against Shen Fanxing for so long, she knew how difficult, annoying and scheming she was.

She couldn't let anything happen to her before she saved Ji Fengmian.

The criminal was convinced by Yuan Sichun's determination. He retracted his hand and said in a low voice,

"I'll believe you this time!"

Yuan Sichun smiled confidently and nodded. "She will definitely come!"

Ji Fengmian sat behind her and his tensed body gradually relaxed.

She glanced at Yuan Sichun and her lips twitched.

This time, she had to thank her.

# Chapter 1659: Almost Killed Him Again

Not long after, there was a sound outside.

The sound of bullets could be heard.

The leader had wanted to rest for a while, but when he heard the voice, he reflexively stood up from the old sofa.

"What's going on?!"

Ji Fengmian slowly opened his eyes. He remained calm about the commotion outside.

Yuan Sichun was also shocked.

She had come into contact with some weapons since she was young, but it was only within the shooting range.

She had never participated in a real battle.

She still remembered that last time at the racecourse. It was a humiliation that she didn't want to remember.

"Boss, it's the people that the woman brought over!"

"Damn it!"

The leader of the bandits turned around and glared at Yuan Sichun before rushing out with his subordinates.

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In the villa, Shen Fanxing grabbed Bo Jinchuan's arm and refused to let him leave.

Bo Jinchuan decided to accompany her. He seemed to have fallen asleep.

He reached out to caress Shen Fanxing's smooth cheek. After not seeing her for a few days, she seemed to have gained some weight.

She had told him many times that her mother had treated her like a pig. Now that he had witnessed it with his own eyes, he had to thank her.

After being with him for so long, she had not grown at all. Looking at her now, she was indeed pleasing to the eye.

His phone vibrated in his pocket. It was a call from Yu Song.

He hung up almost immediately and sent him a message.

"What is it?"

Yu Song replied quickly.

"Sir, Mr. Qi has found their location with his men. They're already fighting."

Bo Jinchuan frowned. Before he could do anything, Yu Song sent another message.

"Do you think we should provide support based on the situation?"

In Yu Song's opinion, this was Master's decision.

That was because this decision was already considered heartless and evil.

If they could win, they wouldn't care if they had to eat or not.

If they couldn't win, they would lend a helping hand at the right time. It wouldn't delay their goal of saving Madam Ji.

She was really wicked.

When Bo Jinchuan saw the message, he fell silent for a while before saying, "Make arrangements immediately."

Yu Song understood what she meant.

She was quite surprised.

However, there was no time to think about it. He went to execute the order.

Bo Jinchuan turned to look at the sleeping woman. After some thought, he decided to leave alone.

However, just as his arm was pulled away, it was grabbed forcefully.

Shen Fanxing opened her eyes slowly and stared at him.

"Where are you going?"

Bo Jinchuan pressed his lips and asked, "You're not asleep?"

"Yes." Shen Fanxing sat up on the bed and said, "No matter how heartless she is, she will sleep well."

Now that her mother was in someone else's hands, how could she sleep peacefully?

If she didn't know that her body didn't allow it, she wouldn't be lying on the bed like this.

She looked out of the window. It was still dark outside.

She hadn't slept for long.

She combed her hair. "It's still early. Where are you going?"

Her face was still sleepy, but her eyes were clear.

It was as if she had already seen through his actions.

Bo Jinchuan could even see the accusation in her eyes.

He had clearly promised her, but now he wanted to go back on his word.

Pursing his lips, he walked to her side and took her down jacket. He helped her put it on silently and carried her downstairs.

"To find Mother."

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips and buried her face in his chest.

When she went down, Yu Song had already arranged everything.

He was surprised to see Shen Fanxing.

Why were they all so abnormal?

Master actually wanted to bring Madam along?

However, he had no right to influence Master's decision.

After they got into the car and closed the door, Yu Song drove straight to the abandoned steel factory.

Shen Fanxing remained silent as she sat in the car.

"Are you sleepy?"

Bo Jinchuan stroked her hair and asked her softly.

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "A little, but I have to settle the matter as soon as possible so that I can come back early to catch up on my sleep."

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her.

His expression was as calm as ever.

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Qi Mohan and the others beat the other party up.

Although there were only a dozen of them, they were all experienced and skilled.

No matter how powerful the bandits were, they were just more ruthless and determined to escape.

But which of them didn't put their heads on their belts?

In terms of who had killed more people, they might not lose.

More than half of the enemies were dead or injured. Qi Mohan was dressed in black and carried a spear on his shoulder. He stood in the middle with an evil aura.

"Do you still want to continue fighting? If you don't want me to kill you, hand her over if you know what's good for you!"

The leader of the bandits stood opposite him. Seeing that more than ten of them were standing opposite him unscathed, all of them looked relaxed. It didn't look like they had gone through a fierce battle and killed dozens of his brothers. He was furious, shocked, and afraid.

"Who exactly are you?!"

He had led his brothers for so long, but he had never seen this person before.

Just a dozen of them were already so powerful.

"You don't deserve to know my name! Stop wasting time. Are you letting her go or not?!"

How could he release it?

He had already accepted this mission. How could he suddenly admit defeat and release her?

If word got out, would they still be able to survive?

Impatience appeared on Qi Mohan's face.

"Looks like you want me to destroy your nest, right?"

With that, he lifted the spear on his shoulder.

"Damn it, what a waste of time!"

Just as she was about to fire, a voice sounded from behind her.

Qi Mohan paused for a moment and turned his head to look. A group of people charged forward without any hesitation. The bullets seemed to have eyes as they passed through them and landed on several people.

Instantly, a large number of people fell.

The leader of the bandits panicked and ordered his men to attack. They fired at Qi Mohan and the others.

"F\*ck!"

Qi Mohan bent down and dodged a bullet. He raised the gun in his hand and fired. The other party fell.

Hiding beside the car, he turned to look at the person who had suddenly attacked him from behind.

"Who the f\*ck are you? Why are you meddling in my business?"

"We're under orders to bring Mother-in-law home!"

The word 'mother-in-law' made Qi Mohan grit his teeth.

It was Bo Jinchuan again!

She was almost killed by him again!

Grandson!

### Chapter 1660: I Told You

"Shameless thing!"

Qi Mohan scoffed. "Nothing has happened yet. Who's his mother-in-law?"

A few of his men pointed in the direction of the steel factory's entrance. "The one inside."

Qi Mohan's lips twitched. Who the f\*ck asked you!

The leader of the bandits had already been hit. He clutched his chest as blood trickled down the corner of his mouth.

Qi Mohan's sharp eyes scanned the surroundings before he carried his spear and strode towards the door.

The tightly shut door was locked by a huge iron lock. Qi Mohan smacked his lips and fired a shot at it.

The loud sound of the bullet hitting the metal door made Yuan Sichun, who was hiding inside, shrink her shoulders in fear.

Her long eyelashes trembled along with her eyelids.

She was afraid!

The window of the steelworks wasn't in the direction of the main entrance, so she couldn't see what was happening outside.

Listening to the gunshots and wails, she gripped the armrest of Ji Fengmian's wheelchair tightly and pretended to be calm.

Sensing Yuan Sichun's nervousness, Ji Fengmian sneered.

What gave her the courage to kidnap her to such a dark place?

Yuan Sichun stared intently at the entrance of the factory. She was completely flustered and didn't know what to do next!

She only prayed that the person who came in would be someone on her side.

However, reality was always cruel.

When Qi Mohan, an unfamiliar man, appeared in her vision, her grip on Ji Fengmian's wheelchair tightened.

Almost reflexively, she pressed the Q on Ji Fengmian's head.

She looked at Qi Mohan warily and fearfully. "Who are you?"

"I'm your father!"

Qi Mohan carried his spear and approached her casually!

"Don't come over! Or... or I'll kill her!"

Qi Mohan stopped in his tracks and looked at Ji Fengmian.

Ji Fengmian looked at him as well.

Without a doubt, Qi Mohan and she were strangers.

However, Ji Fengmian now knew that the man in front of him was not an enemy.

In this place, as long as the other party was not a bandit who stood on the same side as Yuan Sichun, anyone would be her ally.

Other than Bo Jinchuan, the only other person who could find her was Fanxing.

"You're Little Star's mother?"

Ji Fengmian pursed his lips. Before he could answer, he was interrupted again.

"Forget it! She looks like you."

Ji Fengmian was speechless.

Now that the "terrorist" Yuan Sichun had been completely ignored, she was at a loss.

She was afraid and angry.

She felt that her existence was insignificant. She had already placed her gun on the hostage, but it was still completely ignored.

"Who are you? Are you a helper sent by that b\*tch? What an obedient dog. You even came to such a place for her!"

Qi Mohan looked up at Yuan Sichun and narrowed his eyes dangerously.

"Foolish woman."

Yuan Sichun's face stiffened.

Silly...

This was the first time in her life that she had been scolded in such an ugly manner, let alone by a man. The humiliation in her heart was indescribable.

"Listen to your father and give her to me. Otherwise, don't blame me for covering your nose and blowing your brains out!"

Yuan Sichun opened her mouth and her hand that was holding the phone started to tremble violently. Her eyes turned red.

At the very least, she was born in a wealthy family. Although she was scolded badly online, she could turn a blind eye to the current online environment.

Now that she was humiliated in front of a man, she couldn't say anything.

Yuan Sichun cried after being scolded by Qi Mohan.

She was aggrieved and humiliated.

Her trembling hand suddenly gripped Q tightly and pressed it against Ji Fengmian's head.

The force was so great that it was pressed down by Ji Fengmian's head.

A ruthless glint flashed across Qi Mohan's eyes. "Are you disobedient?"

Yuan Sichun had lost her mind.

This man's appearance here was enough to prove that those people outside had failed.

Now that she was alone, she had no idea what to do.

The biggest leverage she had now was Ji Fengmian.

She chose to ignore Qi Mohan's words and shouted,

"Where's that b\*tch Shen Fanxing? Ask her to come and meet me. Otherwise, I'll kill her mother... Ah!"

"Damn it! How dare you threaten me? Are you tired of living?"

With a loud bang, Yuan Sichun's heart-wrenching scream sounded exceptionally ear-piercing in the empty factory.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye.

When she regained her senses, she saw Qi Mohan holding the spear with one hand and pressing it against his hip bone. Wisps of smoke were coming out of the muzzle.

Yuan Sichun's Q, which was behind Ji Fengmian's head, fell to the ground. Her right arm was pierced by the bullet again.

Her legs and hands had been pierced by Bo Jinchuan.

God knew what she had experienced to be able to stand here.

In the beginning, she took painkillers crazily to relieve the pain. In the end, it was useless. She started to use drugs to relieve the pain.

Some said she was crazy.

The only reason why she could persist until now was that she had to kill that b\*tch who had ruined her life.

She really had nothing left.

Not only did she not get what she wanted in this life, but she had also lost everything that belonged to her.

This was all because of Shen Fanxing.

Her life was a mess. Why could she live happily?

She wanted that b\*tch to suffer and even die.

As long as that b\*tch suffered, her happiness would increase by a hundred times.

She wanted her to witness the scene of her mother's death. She wanted to see her suffer and even break down in front of her.

She couldn't wait to see her like this.

However, accidents happened again and again.

Not only was she taken away by the leader, but now...

Qi Mohan knocked Yuan Sichun to the ground and hooked Ji Fengmian's wheelchair with his long leg.

Yuan Sichun only cared about the pain and had no time to care about Ji Fengmian.

She watched as Ji Fengmian sat beside Qi Mohan unscathed.

She looked up. The only weight in her hand was gone, and her face was filled with anger and unwillingness.

Ji Fengmian lowered his head and looked at her calmly.

"I told you, you should have a good sleep tonight."

Of course, Yuan Sichun knew what she meant.

Because her original words were, "You won't have a chance in the future."

She cringed. The fear of approaching death chilled her.