

Chapter 1671: Untitled

She naturally noticed Yuan Muchun's unnatural attitude when he saw her.

Since Ye Jingyun and the others had the ability to find those desperadoes to work for them, they might be aware of the deaths of the Yuan family.

Other than attending the funeral to deal with the media, she was actually here to sow discord.

If she had one more enemy, it would save them a lot of trouble.

In terms of ruthlessness, Ye Jingyun had reached perfection.

No matter what, Yuan Sichun had been used by her. Even now, she still wanted to use her.

Even Yuan Sichun couldn't do anything to her, let alone someone as innocent and innocent as her.

Were they still thinking of finding someone to deal with them?

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She was more than three months pregnant and her stomach had just swelled slightly.

After confirming that she wasn't really fat, every time Shen Fanxing saw her stomach, she found it magical.

When she video-called Xu Qingzhi, she would stare at her stomach for a long time.

"Look, my stomach is bulging. What about you? Let me see yours!"

Xu Qingzhi lifted the shirt on her stomach and looked at it for a long time, but nothing much had changed.

"That's strange. I woke up a few days earlier than you. Why is yours awake but mine hasn't changed much?"

Shen Fanxing smiled smugly and said, "Two."

"Get lost! What's wrong with two? In the end, our daughter is still mine."

Shen Fanxing didn't comment. She looked at Xu Qingzhi and reminded her,

"Be careful. Nothing is more important than a child..."

"You still have the cheek to say that?!"

Xu Qingzhi retorted, "Who was the one who insisted on going to the border? Do you know how dangerous it is there?"

Shen Fanxing facepalmed. She had touched a sore spot.

Xu Qingzhi reprimanded her for a long time before the call ended.

She had wanted to tell her that she was going to Country Y, but she held back.

In order to appear as natural as possible, Shen Fanxing stayed by Ji Fengmian's side for a few days.

She had just been kidnapped not long ago. If she went immediately, the smart Ji Fengmian would definitely guess her motive for going to Country Y.

The weather was getting colder and it was getting closer to New Year's Day. In the end, Shen Fanxing used the excuse of wanting to try on the gown for the coronation ceremony and finally suggested to Ji Fengmian and Lou Ruoyi that she wanted to go to Country Y.

Because of Bo Jinchuan, Lou Ruoyi didn't say anything.

Ji Fengmian looked at her indifferently, his lips pursed tightly.

In the end, she looked at Bo Jinchuan and said, "Take good care of her."

To Bo Jinchuan, this was a matter of course.

Shen Fanxing didn't say anything.

Ever since Ji Fengmian was kidnapped, Chu Boyang's control over Ji Fengmian had intensified.

Although Grand View Manor was heavily guarded, he still sent a large number of people to guard the surroundings.

When Ji Fengmian went out, he arranged for more than ten people to follow her brazenly.

He stayed close to her.

Even though Ji Fengmian had lost his temper a few times, he didn't restrain himself.

What happened last time had probably left a lingering fear in him.

Hence, with Chu Boyang around, she wasn't worried about Ji Fengmian's safety.

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Shen Fanxing's sudden return to Country Y alarmed Ye Jingyun.

She had been keeping an eye on Shen Fanxing, but she had no idea that she had returned to Country Y.

He had obviously escaped her surveillance.

Clearly, she had ill intentions this time.

Queen Yulia was especially happy to see Shen Fanxing.

He brought her to the royal designer's studio.

The details of the gown had yet to be completed. Knowing that there was a problem with Shen Fanxing's body, the designer pulled the waistline of the gown higher. There was a thin layer of gauze around her waist and a golden phoenix spread its wings.

Even though she had seen many designs, such a gown still made Shen Fanxing's eyes light up.

“Because I’m not sure of the changes in your body, the measurements can be adjusted. You don’t have to worry about that.”

In terms of details, the royal designer must have his limits.

There were still details to be done. Shen Fanxing didn’t want to try on the gown, but when she saw Ye Jingyun and Bei Lei and Bei Xi, she dismissed the idea.

Especially when she saw the obvious scars on Bei Xi’s face that had yet to heal, she felt that she had to give it a try.

The easiest person to control was undoubtedly someone like Bei Xi.

Bailey didn’t expect that someone she had met in Ping Cheng City for less than a week would arrive in Country Y silently.

Seeing her enter the changing room with the gown, her calm face finally cracked.

Ye Jingyun quietly held her hand.

As a mother, she naturally knew how Bailey felt.

After being by the queen’s side for so many years, she still didn’t give her a coronation. On the other hand, Shen Fanxing had promised the princess’s coronation without any confirmation...

So what if she was his biological granddaughter?

How could it compare to their sincere companionship all these years?

It seemed that some people were really ingrates.

The three of them had their own thoughts, but none of them wanted to leave early.

Shen Fanxing was the biggest threat to them now. Their only bargaining chip was the kinship they had built with Queen Yulia over the years.

How could they give Shen Fanxing a chance to replace them?

Even though it was a semi-finished product, everyone was stunned when Shen Fanxing walked out.

Queen Yulia was the happiest. She pulled Shen Fanxing and sized her up with a loving smile.

“How beautiful.”

The designer nodded and was very satisfied with her design.

“It’s only a semi-finished product, but it’s already so beautiful. If this gown is really completed, it will definitely stun the world.”

Queen Yulia was impressed.

The designer smiled and said, “That’s for sure. The princess has an excellent temperament, and she happens to be the queen. As expected of the royal bloodline. What a magical blood relationship. When

the time comes, with the crown and jewelry specially designed for the princess, she will definitely stun the world.”

Shen Fanxing smiled faintly as she fiddled with the hem of her dress. She listened to the praises silently, as though she was looking forward to the future.

Her silent smile was an eyesore to the mother and daughters.

Bei Xi couldn't hide her anger. “Why are you here all of a sudden? You didn't even greet me!”

Chapter 1672: Untitled

Bei Xi couldn't hide her anger. “Why are you here all of a sudden? You didn't even greet me!”

Queen Yulia's smiling face darkened instantly.

Ye Jingyun hurried forward and pulled Bei Xi behind her. She looked at Queen Yulia and said,

“Bei Xi means that if Fanxing had informed us in advance, we would have had time to arrange a reception. Now, we're... unprepared...”

“Why should I be arranged to go back to my own home? Is Princess Ava treating me as an outsider?”

Ye Jingyun's face stiffened and the moment she looked at Shen Fanxing, her eyes darkened.

However, it was only for a moment.

She gave Shen Fanxing a natural smile and spoke gently.

“Since Mother has already treated you as a real princess of the royal family, how can we treat you as an outsider? We're not used to it... You've just returned and we're afraid that you're not familiar with this place. We just don't want to neglect you. Don't think too much...”

Shen Fanxing's lips curled into a faint smile.

“Is that so?”

She fiddled with her dress in front of the mirror. The royal gown was indeed noble and gorgeous, but other than that, the design was unique.

To be honest, there was nothing wrong with the dress.

Everyone liked dreamy and gorgeous clothes.

Moreover, the clothes she was wearing were definitely not something that ordinary people had the right to wear.

It was impossible to estimate the price.

After all, it was a dress that was open to the entire world. This was a dress that symbolized the respected status and face of Country Y's royal family.

Moreover, how could Queen Yulia be stingy to her biological granddaughter?

She had clearly ignored the gown she was wearing just now, but her lukewarm attitude and her current behavior made her look like a flirtatious woman in her eyes.

How could they not know what this gown represented?

Looking at this woman, they felt as though they had been stabbed by a knife.

“I’m indeed not familiar with this place. After all, you guys grew up here. I hope you can forgive me for not doing a good job.”

As Shen Fanxing spoke, she turned her head with a harmless smile on her face. Her long hair drew a beautiful arc in the air.

Ye Jingyun frowned slightly at her expression.

Rather than believing this woman’s current state, she might as well stab him.

He had never interacted with her before, but he had investigated her.

Even Bo Yuelin had fallen for her. How could she let her guard down?

He was actually putting on an act with her?

Did he really take her for a fool?

She wanted to give Shen Fanxing a perfect answer, but before she could speak, Queen Yulia stepped forward and held Shen Fanxing’s hand.

“No one in this world has the right to tolerate you. This is your home. How can there be right or wrong in your home?”

Queen Yulia was moved as she looked at Shen Fanxing with guilt and love.

Ye Jingyun’s expression changed drastically.

So this woman wasn’t talking to them.

In this way, her mother’s guilt towards her deepened and her position in her heart deepened.

Bei Xi was so angry that her eyes were about to pop out.

Bailey wasn’t any better, but she was more patient and patient than Bei Xi.

She went forward and held Queen Yulia’s arm.

“Grandma, although I know that you’re very happy to have found Fanxing and it’s understandable to dote on her, rumors are scary. Fanxing’s words and actions in the future represent the face of the royal family. If we neglect some aspects now, people will laugh at us in the future. When the rumors reach her ears, I think someone as prideful as her won’t feel good, right?”

Queen Yulia frowned. “With her character, how could she do something that would make an outsider laugh at her? I believe she knows her limits.”

He was biased to the end.

Besides, how was she biased?

She only had one grandson in her life. Who else could she side with?

A malicious glint flashed across the depths of Bei Lei's eyes. She glanced at Shen Fanxing with extreme hatred.

Shen Fanxing smiled and said to the designer, "I really like this gown. Thank you for designing such a beautiful gown for me."

The designer was very happy. "It's my honor to tailor it for the princess."

Shen Fanxing nodded and smiled at Queen Yulia before walking into the dressing room.

When she came out again, she had already taken off her gown.

Even though Shen Fanxing's clothes were all personally arranged by Bo Jinchuan and they were from high-end luxury brands, some were even custom-made and well-designed, she still looked mediocre after wearing the gown.

After all, the gown just now was covered in platinum diamonds.

However, this comparison still made disdain appear in her eyes.

She was still a country bumpkin who had lived outside for too long...

Compared to the people who grew up in the palace, they were worlds apart.

In fact, years of superiority and the hypocritical praises of others had made them lose themselves.

Those who were blindly confident would always think that they were the most beautiful and outstanding person in the world.

However, her words had been completely ignored. Bailey, who hated Shen Fanxing to begin with, bore a grudge against her.

Shen Fanxing had gained the most hostility recently.

She was already used to it, so how could she not notice the covetous gazes from the mother and daughters?

However...

Curling her lips, she followed Queen Yulia out.

What she was afraid of was that they were not hostile to her.

However, these people were hypocritical again.

They clearly disliked each other, but they had to pretend to be friendly and kind.

There was Shen Qianrou and Yuan Sichun. Fortunately, Yuan Sichun didn't put down her status as the eldest daughter of the Yuan family.

Now, there was the mother-daughter trio.

Ha.

Even though three of them were better than Zhuge Liang.

However, there was always someone who was disobedient and stupid.

“Fanxing, you won’t be leaving again this time, right? There’s still half a month before New Year’s Day and there’s nothing important. It’s tiring to travel back and forth. Don’t leave, understand?”

Queen Yulia held Shen Fanxing’s hand and led her around the palace.

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, “I’m not leaving. I’ve arranged everything in the company. I’m here to wait for New Year’s Day.”

The faces of Ye Jingyun and her daughters darkened.

Chapter 1673: Untitled

Why were Ye Jingyun and the other two so afraid of Ji Fengmian and Shen Fanxing?

The existence of the mother and daughter threatened their luxurious lives.

Even if she complained to Ji Fengmian that she had no choice back then, she was blinded by greed and received his forgiveness.

They could also continue to stay in the palace and enjoy luxurious lives. However, as long as Ji Fengmian and her daughter existed, their status would definitely plummet.

That was because Country Y was a country with a deep sense of class.

The distribution of ranks was obvious.

In front of someone with a higher position, a person with a lower position would definitely be inferior and flattered.

This concept of class was exactly the same as the feudal times.

Once this concept was formed, there would naturally be differentiation in all aspects.

For example, the eldest son received more respect than the second son.

For example, at a socialite gathering, only the elder daughter would be invited, not the younger one.

Even though they were born from the same womb, it was the same.

Hence, Bei Xi, who knew nothing, hated Shen Fanxing when she appeared out of nowhere.

Usually, when she was in a good mood, she would bring her out to play.

As her eldest daughter, her mother would more or less comfort her.

However, with Shen Fanxing’s appearance, even Bei Lei couldn’t be treated as the eldest princess of Country Y’s royal family and enjoy the respect she deserved.

Not to mention her...

Hence, how could she like Shen Fanxing?

Bei Xi's thoughts were shallow.

On the other hand, Bailey's mind was filled with Shen Fanxing's gown.

She was covered in diamonds and jewelry. There was a phoenix embroidered on a thin layer of gauze, and a special-grade ruby was hanging in front of her. As her body swayed, she seemed to be spreading her wings crazily.

She knew that Queen Yulia was an elegant person who liked Chinese culture.

She naturally knew what a phoenix represented.

Not long after, Shen Fanxing would wear this gown and stand in front of the world, showing off that she was the real princess of Country Y's royal family.

At that time, she would be the biggest joke in the eyes of others.

In a place like Country Y where social class values ran so deep, as an existence that could not be offended easily in the socialite circle in the past, she would only be criticized and mocked behind her back in the future.

In this world, one could climb up slowly from nothing, but one could never be second from the top. This was no different from falling headfirst.

Was she at the top now? No, she didn't have the coronation ceremony. The throne of the royal family was getting further and further away. All of this was because of Shen Fanxing.

Needless to say, Ye Jingyun's ultimate goal was to abdicate the throne.

Why couldn't people be ambitious?

It was precisely because she had it that she could live like a princess for more than thirty years.

She was already a princess, so why couldn't she think about the throne?

If not for Ji Fengmian and Shen Fanxing, she would have taken the throne!

The three of them had their own thoughts, but the enemy pointed at Ji Fengmian and Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing had been wandering around the palace for the past few days and had received the best treatment.

Queen Yulia didn't hide her attitude. As long as Shen Fanxing was interested, she would give it to her unconditionally.

The bedroom was the closest to her and he was her most trusted follower.

The food and drinks were naturally prepared by the best royal chef.

If there was anything new, Shen Fanxing would be the first.

Shen Fanxing accepted everything happily.

Her attitude of treating herself as a princess made the mother and daughters gnash their teeth in anger.

After a few days, no matter how much patience she had, her patience was almost exhausted.

However, Shen Fanxing did whatever she wanted and only cared about her own happiness. She had never considered their feelings.

If not for Ye Jingyun and Bei Lei, Bei Xi would have rushed to Shen Fanxing hundreds of times and taught her a lesson.

“Why are you stopping me? I’ve had enough of that little b*tch! Look at how much Grandma has indulged her. Everything she has is always the fastest and the best. It wasn’t like this in the past. Now, we either don’t have anything at all or we can only choose what she doesn’t want! Why? Why should a lowly woman who’s out there ride on our heads now?!”

The most unbearable thing was that Shen Fanxing had broken her nose. If her grandmother hadn’t gotten someone to fix it, she wouldn’t have been able to see anyone.

Thinking about it, the feud between her and Shen Fanxing was irreconcilable.

“You know that she’s being doted on by your grandmother too? What nonsense are you spouting?!” Ye Jingyun was distraught. She still had to watch over her simple-minded daughter. She was really angry.

Bei Xi was so angry that her eyes turned red. “What is Grandma thinking? How can she acknowledge a granddaughter with just a lousy song? I think she’s old and muddle-headed! Even a fool wouldn’t believe it, but she believes it wholeheartedly! Mother, can’t you let Shen Fanxing and Grandma do a DNA test?!”

Ye Jingyun’s expression darkened.

If they really did a DNA test, that would make her even more upset!

But...

Her eyes flickered and the expression on her face slowly improved.

“If you dare to say such things outside, don’t blame me for not being able to protect you and criticize your grandmother. I think you’ve lived too long, right?!”

Bei Xi pursed her lips. She knew that she had gone overboard, but she wasn’t convinced.

Wasn’t she senile?

However, seeing Ye Jingyun’s expression, she didn’t dare to say anything.

She could only swallow her anger.

If this continued, she would really go crazy within a few days.

However, she didn’t wait for long.

When they entered the palace the next day, they heard what Queen Yulia had said to Shen Fanxing. Their patience had finally reached its limit.

“The day after tomorrow is the birthday of the Grand Duke’s granddaughter, Fina. I’ve just sent you an invitation. There will be many children of important ministers present. Go and familiarize yourself with them first. After all, you’ll have to interact with them often in the future.”

Her words caused a storm to brew in the hearts of the mother and daughters.

Bei Lei gritted her teeth so hard that they almost shattered.

This was her treatment in the past!

Ye Jingyun couldn’t hide the ugly expression on her face.

After all, the Grand Duke of Burgundy was the noblest official in Country Y.

On his granddaughter’s birthday, most of the important ministers and family members of Country Y were present.

Her mother said that she wanted to keep in touch with her in the future. Did that mean that she wanted to pass the throne to her?

Although she had guessed it before, now that it was right in front of her, she couldn’t feel at ease.

Chapter 1674: Pushing Your Luck

Did she really have such a decision?

Ye Jingyun gritted her teeth.

The princess’s coronation had yet to be held and she was already thinking of passing the throne to her?

Her eyes were filled with malice as she frowned in deep thought. A moment later, her eyes widened and she looked up at Queen Yulia.

Could it be...

Mother wanted to use the coronation ceremony to pass the throne to Shen Fanxing?

Shen Fanxing stood beside Queen Yulia, observing Ye Jingyun’s expression.

Her lips curled into a faint smile.

“Okay, I understand,” replied Shen Fanxing gently.

Queen Yulia smiled in satisfaction.

“The Grand Duke of Burgundy is the highest-ranking duke in Country Y. When the time comes, talk to him more. I’m sure he’ll be happy to tell you some things. However, the Grand Duke has been an important minister in Country Y for generations. When the time comes, pay more attention to your attitude and don’t neglect him.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, “Yes, I’ll be careful.”

“Yes, that’s settled.”

From the beginning to the end, Ye Jingyun and Bei Lei and Bei Xi stood at the side, not receiving any attention.

Bailey's mouth turned ashen.

When Ye Jingyun wasn't paying attention, Bei Xi rushed forward and shouted indignantly.

"Grandma, what about us? My sister was the one who went there in the past. Why are you only asking her to go now? What kind of place is the Grand Duke of Burgundy's mansion? Someone like her doesn't know anything. It's fine if she makes him unhappy, but she might even embarrass herself. Can our royal family afford to lose face?"

When Ye Jingyun reacted, she couldn't stop Bei Xi. Her face turned pale.

This incompetent fool!

Queen Yulia's face darkened.

She looked at Bei Xi sternly and gloomily.

"Do you think you've embarrassed yourself enough?"

"I..."

Bei Xi's face turned pale. Only then did she notice that Queen Yulia's expression wasn't good.

She shrank her neck and instinctively moved back.

Ever since the state banquet, Grandma's attitude towards her had dropped drastically.

How embarrassing...

After the incident at the state banquet and being slapped by Shen Fanxing, it was embarrassing...

Even when she thought of the state banquet, she wished she could find a hole to hide in.

"But... but why can you only let Shen Fanxing go alone? She's just a wild girl from outside. What right does she have to represent the royal family to attend the grand duke's granddaughter's birthday party?"

"On what basis? On the basis that she's my granddaughter! Tell me, on what basis?! I think you're just used to living a luxurious life. Do you not know your place now?!"

Queen Yulia rarely lost her temper, and she usually remained calm when discussing serious matters.

From his current appearance, one could tell how angry he was.

"But Grandma, aren't you being too biased? All these years, we've grown up by your side and we've done our best to be filial to you. What did Shen Fanxing do? Why are you so biased? What position do you place us in? Aren't you afraid of hurting our hearts?"

"You..."

Queen Yulia's face froze and she couldn't speak.

Bei Xi had been pampered all these years. She had heard of many arrogant things, but she was someone who could be seen through easily. She didn't have any deep thoughts.

She didn't know how to control her emotions and her blunt words often made people unhappy. However, it was precisely because of this that her eyes were red and her indignant words didn't allow others to think too much.

She was undoubtedly unhappy that she was biased towards Fanxing.

After all, she was the granddaughter she had watched grow up. Her accusation made her feel even more guilty.

But in terms of guilt, she felt even more guilty towards Fanxing and her daughter.

"How long have you been in the royal family? What kind of life have I given you? How long has Fanxing been in the royal family? I've just given her something good, and you're already so jealous. In the future, won't I have to dote on you? If I give my biological grandson something, will I have to act according to your wishes?"

She's a wild girl who doesn't deserve this or that? You're the high and mighty princesses? Great, how great..."

Queen Yulia's words were so harsh that Ye Jingyun's heart almost stopped.

At the end of the day, she was the adopted daughter that the queen had brought back from outside. Saying these words now was simply sending herself to remind the queen who had given her her current status and wealth.

At this moment, this identity was simply too sensitive.

In the eyes of her biological mother, her real daughter was incomparable to her.

Seeing Queen Yulia's increasingly furious expression, Ye Jingyun hurriedly said,

"Mother, Bei Xi is insensible and outspoken. Don't take her words to heart. She's just not used to it... Fanxing, you... don't hold it against her..."

Shen Fanxing had noticed Queen Yulia's reaction to Bei Xi's words.

However, she understood that Ye Jingyun and Bei Lei had been by her side all these years. This relationship could not be eradicated.

She and her mother had missed too much.

But...

"Don't mind?" asked Shen Fanxing slowly as her gaze landed on Ye Jingyun's face.

"When have I ever been calculative with her? But no matter how magnanimous I am, I can't tolerate her finding trouble with me every day. She's right. Compared to you who grew up in the royal family and were born with a golden spoon in your mouths, I'm indeed a wild girl."

Seeing Shen Fanxing admit it, Bei Xi couldn't help but remark unhappily, "At least you know your place."

Shen Fanxing sneered and said, "If Madam Ye has some self-awareness, you should take good care of your daughter! Otherwise... why would I become the wild girl your daughter mentioned? And why did your daughter enjoy the treatment of a noble princess the moment she was born? Our lives are reversed. I don't mind having a good chat with you or Grandma!"

Ye Jingyun's expression changed and her body trembled.

She looked up at Queen Yulia. After the banquet ended, she had cried to her and admitted her mistake.

Although her mother didn't say that she wouldn't forgive her, she still hated her.

"You're right. Bei Xi said something wrong today. I apologize on her behalf."

"A mistake is a mistake. I never forgive anyone."

Shen Fanxing said bluntly, embarrassing Ye Jingyun.

"You... you're too arrogant. You've only been back to the palace for a few days and you're already so arrogant..."

Chapter 1675: Don't Know

Bei Xi was enraged by Shen Fanxing's stubborn look.

Shen Fan raised an eyebrow and ignored Bei Xi. Instead, she turned to Queen Yulia and said calmly,

"Grandma, I think there's no need to continue the ceremony."

Upon hearing this, Bailey looked up at Shen Fanxing with surprise and curiosity.

"Since Princess Bei Xi dislikes me so much, I don't think I have a place in the palace in the future. Why don't we forget about it? Even without the princess's coronation, I'm still your granddaughter. I'm very tired today, so I'll go back and rest..."

Shen Fanxing said expressionlessly before turning to leave.

The muscles on Ye Jingyun's face twitched violently!

This damned little b*tch!

He actually used such a superficial trick on her!

Indeed, when Shen Fanxing turned to leave, Queen Yulia stood up and stopped her.

"Fanxing! Stop fooling around! What do you mean there's no place for you? This is your home!"

Shen Fanxing's lips twitched as she stared at Ye Jingyun.

"I know, but I'm a wild girl after all. I don't fit in here. I'm indeed not suitable for a place like the palace..."

"If you're not suitable, then everyone has no right to be here!"

Queen Yulia's gaze shifted to Ye Jingyun and her daughters.

“If Bei Xi doesn’t restrain herself, don’t ever enter this palace! Get out!”

Ye Jingyun bit the inner wall of her mouth, and the strong smell of blood spread out.

Bei Xi’s eyes reddened instantly. “Grandma, do you have a heart... Without her around in the past, it was always us...”

With a crisp sound, Bei Xi’s words stopped.

She staggered a few steps back and looked at Ye Jingyun in disbelief.

“Mom, you actually hit me...”

“Shut up!” Ye Jingyun stepped forward and grabbed her shoulder. She expected better from her.

“Get out!”

Bei Xi burst into tears. “Why should I shut up...”

Ye Jingyun raised her arm high again, her eyes filled with warning!

She immediately pursed her lips and shrunk her neck. She glanced at Ye Jingyun with teary eyes before running out.

Ye Jingyun turned to bid farewell to Queen Yulia, only to meet Shen Fanxing’s smiling eyes.

Gritting her teeth, she suppressed the hatred in her heart and left the palace with Bailey.

The news of the princess’s coronation was announced at the state banquet. That was equivalent to announcing it to the world.

If she said she didn’t want to hold it here, she wouldn’t. Regardless of the queen’s feelings for the mother and daughter or for the sake of the royal family, she couldn’t possibly not hold it!

How could Shen Fanxing not know the pros and cons?

He was just playing hard to get!

He actually used this trick on her?

It seemed that she was right. This time, she was obviously here for her.

Ji Fengmian didn’t kill her, let alone Shen Fanxing.

She thought that Yuan Sichun’s hatred for Shen Fanxing was enough for her to cut the mother and daughter into pieces. In the end, they were both unharmed. Not only did she lose her life, but Yuan Zhengchong and Ye Zhiqing also lost their lives because of her.

They suspected that Shen Fanxing had killed them.

Yuan Sichun died in an abandoned factory and her head was shot.

It was indeed rumored that Yuan Zhengchong and Ye Zhiqing were involved in a riot at the border and died in that gray area.

There was no evidence to identify Shen Fanxing. Other than this piece of news, she couldn't get any more concrete information.

No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't find anything. Her connection with those desperadoes had been cut off.

In that area, someone had deliberately sealed off all information that they didn't want to reveal.

And how much of the news she knew was true?

In fact, Shen Fanxing could enter and exit the place unscathed. Yet, someone else had caught up to her. There were too many coincidences.

She must have known something, so she came to Country Y not long after the incident ended.

And the goal was clear.

It was them.

Ye Jingyun frowned deeply. This was enough to prove how bad her mood was.

Shen Fanxing was aggressive this time and she didn't have much of an advantage in many aspects.

No way!

She suddenly clenched her fists!

Since she had come to her territory alone, don't blame her for being rude!

Ye Jingyun's sinister eyes gradually narrowed. She sneered coldly behind her ear.

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After everyone left, Queen Yulia slowly sat down on a chair.

Looking at Shen Fanxing, he sighed softly and said,

"Bei Xi indeed speaks without thinking! She has been spoiled for so many years..."

After a pause, Queen Yulia took a deep breath and looked at Shen Fanxing seriously.

"Why did you say that just now? You should understand very well that it's impossible to cancel the princess's coronation. I know that you're not saying this for me... Tell me, why did you target them? I don't believe that you're only doing this for Bei Xi. Because if you didn't have to, you wouldn't put me in a difficult situation, right?"

Hearing this, Shen Fanxing turned around and looked at her in confusion.

Queen Yulia frowned, feeling even more puzzled.

In just a few seconds, Shen Fanxing's eyes lit up and she sneered.

Queen Yulia stood up.

"Fanxing?"

Shen Fanxing brushed her hair and smiled. Finally, she sighed softly. When she looked at Queen Yulia again, the smile in her eyes faded.

“My mother was kidnapped not long ago.”

Queen Yulia’s face paled and she took a few steps forward to grab Shen Fanxing’s arm.

“What did you say?”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, “I was brought to the border of Ping Cheng City where no one dared to step foot in. Then, she used my mother to lure me there and let us die in a ‘riot’ there...”

“...”

Shen Fanxing watched as the grip on her wrist tightened and trembled slightly. She closed her eyes and held her hand gently.

“Don’t worry, Mother is fine and so am I.”

Shen Fanxing saw that Queen Yulia’s hand was trembling uncontrollably.

“I’m tired. I’ll go back to my room to rest.”

She pursed her lips and reached out to remove Queen Yulia’s hand from her wrist.

Then, he smiled at her before turning to leave.

Only Queen Yulia and her servant Leah were left in the huge room.

“Queen...”

Queen Yulia reached out to stop Leah and sat down slowly with trembling hands.

“Lia, I... actually didn’t know about this...”

Chapter 1676: Defeated Sooner or Later

“Lia, I... actually didn’t know about this...”

Leah stood beside Queen Yulia, her heart aching for her.

“I’ve been paying attention to the mother and daughter, but after such a huge incident, I don’t know anything... Who hid this news? Leah...”

Leah closed her eyes and shook her head. “... Do you want to call the person who arranged this?”

Queen Yulia closed her eyes and shook her head tiredly. “If she wants to do something under my watch, she definitely won’t be too obvious. Since she can hide it from me, she will definitely be able to hide it from the people in my hands...”

At this point, Queen Yulia paused.

“Why did she do that?”

Leah stayed quietly by her side, saying nothing.

She knew very well that these were just guesses, but she couldn't say them out loud.

Princess Ava had been by the Queen's side for so many years. She knew very well what status the Queen had in her heart.

Even if she was really confident, she couldn't say it casually.

Moreover, the Queen knew this very well.

Otherwise, she wouldn't be in this state.

"I don't know what she has done all these years..."

Leah sighed softly. "My queen, why don't you ask the princess again? The reason for her attitude now is probably because she has experienced a lot..."

Queen Yulia didn't say anything. After a long silence, she took a deep breath and reached out to stop Leah, indicating that she shouldn't continue.

"I should ask her properly... What have I missed all these years..."

However, based on Fanxing's expression just now, it wasn't suitable for him to ask her carefully.

Leah nodded and glanced at Queen Yulia. After a moment's hesitation, she whispered,

"I think that since the princess has returned this time, she must have her own arrangements. I think that with her personality, there are some things that she wouldn't be willing to do with others... Perhaps with your interference, things will become difficult to turn around... After all, it's been so many years..."

Queen Yulia's expression was indifferent, and her face was cold. Her eyes were deep and cold.

"If she really did something else, I will never forgive her..."

—

The mother-daughter trio from the Li Palace were silent all the way home. Bei Xi still had lingering fear after being slapped by Ye Jingyun in the palace.

The moment she stepped in, she couldn't help but cry again.

Ye Jingyun's expression was extremely ugly. When she heard her cries, her head hurt even more. She held her head and sat on the sofa. Then, there was a loud bang. She was so frightened that her body trembled. She looked up and saw a vase smashing at Bei Xi's feet.

"Why are you crying? Other than causing trouble, all you do is cry. Do you know anything else?!"

Bei Xi was so frightened that she stopped crying. Her tears were still on her face, but she looked at Bei Lei in disbelief.

"You... you're crazy!"

Bailey was so angry that her face turned pale. She gritted her teeth and only retracted her angry gaze after a long while. She closed her eyes and took two deep breaths before slowly sitting on the sofa. She

picked up the hand that the servant had placed in front of her with fear and trepidation and drank it in one go.

Putting down the cup, she calmed down.

Her tone softened a little.

“Although Grandma is Grandma, her status is different. You can do whatever you want at home, but you don’t know how to restrain yourself in front of Grandma! If you don’t like Shen Fanxing, none of us will like her!

However, she was now Grandma’s real granddaughter. After wandering outside for so many years and having just found her, one could imagine Grandma’s feelings for her! You’re trying your best to belittle her in front of her now. What does Grandma think of you? You didn’t learn your lesson once or twice! How dare you say that Shen Fanxing is a wild girl outside in front of her? If Mother hadn’t slapped you, I think it wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that you would have been stripped of your status as a princess on the spot!

Bei Xi’s face paled at Bei Lei’s words.

“How is that possible? I grew up by Grandma’s side. How can she remove my status as a princess? Although we didn’t have a princess coronation ceremony, everyone in Country Y knows that we’re princesses. Even if Grandma is really angry, she won’t easily strip me of my title! Who is Shen Fanxing?”

Bailey sneered. “What do you think? Who do you think she is?”

Bei Xi opened her mouth and finally spat out, “Isn’t she just an impostor... Grandma must be stupid to believe her!”

Bailey took a deep breath and decided to ignore the idiot.

Ye Jingyun was glad that she had a calm daughter like Bei Lei. If she were to be like Bei Xi, she would rather die than be angered to death.

Bei Xi felt wronged, but when she calmed down, her mind was filled with Shen Fanxing’s appearance. She was wearing that gown and was about to attend the ceremony.

All of them made her envious and jealous.

“Mom, what should we do? Are we really going to let her do this? She has already replaced Sister today. Who knows if she will gossip with Grandma in the future? I don’t know what Grandma will do to us... Now, she’s giving us the cold shoulder because of Shen Fanxing...”

Bei Xi’s words made Ye Jingyun and Bei Lei’s expressions turn solemn.

Ye Jingyun frowned even more. She had thought that getting someone to get rid of Ji Fengmian and his daughter in Ping Cheng would prevent future trouble, but now that the operation had failed, Ji Fengmian had already raised his guard. It would be even more difficult to make a move.

Now, she could only lay her hands on Shen Fanxing.

Silence filled the living room.

After more than ten minutes, Bailey stood up and said calmly,
“I’m a little tired. I’ll go upstairs to rest first.”

Ye Jingyun watched her leave and frowned.

Bei Xi was even more confused. She didn’t dare to be alone with Ye Jingyun. She found an excuse and left.

Ye Jingyun went upstairs and entered Bei Lei’s room.

Bei Lei had just changed and wasn’t surprised to see Ye Jingyun.

Ye Jingyun went straight to the point. “Do you want to do something to Shen Fanxing?”

Bailey sat on the hanging basket by the window and swayed gently. “If we don’t do anything, are we going to wait for them to snatch everything away from us?”

Ye Jingyun frowned. “I’ll think of a way to resolve this...”

Bailey sneered. “Settled? How many years did you spend to resolve it? In the end?”

“Compared to me, you should think of a way to keep a close eye on Bei Xi. Otherwise, our favorability in front of Grandma will be ruined by her sooner or later!”

Chapter 1677: Make Them Make Mistakes

“I’ll keep a close eye on her. But... if you don’t appear at the Duke of Burgundy’s birthday party, people will definitely gossip...”

Bailey’s lips tightened.

Yes, she was the one who had been invited to all the banquets in the past.

As the eldest princess of the royal family, she would always be treated as a distinguished guest.

All kinds of respectful and envious gazes were focused on her.

Although those people usually flattered her, she had heard a lot of people talking about her behind her back.

If she didn’t appear at this birthday party, who knew what those people would say about her?

It was a joke to say that her high and mighty status had been replaced. It was simply satisfying.

People nowadays hit people when they were down.

She had never experienced it before, but she had seen it with her own eyes.

After seeing so much, she knew that power and status were the most important things in life.

Therefore, she couldn’t give any of them the chance to laugh at her.

She had to attend this birthday party. Even if she couldn’t, Shen Fanxing couldn’t have this opportunity.

—

Shen Fanxing left the palace and returned to the hotel. In a luxurious hotel suite, Bo Jinchuan was working in the study.

The temperature in the room was suitable. Bo Jinchuan wore a gray shirt and a simple V-neck sweater.

Shen Fanxing leaned against the door frame with her arms crossed as she watched the man concentrate on his work.

She saw him accompanying her every day, but she had never seen him go to any company. Even her mother chased after him every day, calling him a gigolo. He was like a young master from a wealthy family who had nothing to do.

But who would have thought that the thing in his hand was so terrifying?

The identity of the world's biggest firearms dealer was enough to shock everyone.

No wonder he didn't take the Bo Consortium seriously.

No wonder he didn't reject being called a gigolo.

There were probably not many gigolos like him in this world.

However, the way the man worked was really pleasing to the eye.

After a few minutes, Bo Jinchuan finally stopped writing. He leaned back in his chair and looked up at her.

"Have you seen enough?"

Shen Fanxing frowned and walked into the study. She leaned against his desk and faced him.

"I didn't focus on my work. I didn't do anything."

Bo Jinchuan smirked and said, "Your presence is so strong even though you're not speaking. What should I do?"

"I'll leave then. I won't disturb your work."

Her hand was gently pressed down. "I don't want to work anymore."

Shen Fanxing blinked and said, "How can that do? You have your parents and children to support you."

He pulled Shen Fanxing into his embrace and said, "Yes, I still have to support a noble princess. I should work hard. But I can't do that now. I'm addicted to women and have no mood to work."

Helpless, Shen Fanxing reached out to stroke the collar of his sweater. Her eyes were obviously unfocused.

She seemed to be completely immersed in her own world. No one knew what she was thinking.

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and grabbed her hand, his voice low.

"What happened?"

Shen Fanxing sighed softly and inched closer to him. She lifted the hem of his sweater and fiddled with it repeatedly.

“Grandma said that the day after tomorrow is Duke Burgundy’s granddaughter’s birthday party. She wants me to attend.”

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and asked, “And?”

Shen Fanxing put down the hem of his sweater and her slender fingers slid across the lines on his chest.

“The mother and daughters are about to die of anger.”

Sighing, she added,

“All of them can’t wait to cut me into pieces. Their gazes are similar to Yuan Sichun’s.”

Bo Jinchuan’s deep voice sounded, “Stop fooling around.”

Shen Fanxing’s fingers paused on his shirt. “After all, we’re in the palace. What can I do?”

Her fingers tapped on his shirt in dissatisfaction and protest.

The next second, her hand was grabbed. “I told you not to mess around here.”

Something flashed across Shen Fanxing’s eyes. Bo Jinchuan’s low and husky voice made her understand something instantly.

She looked up at him and saw that his eyes were filled with hidden emotions. Her fingers curled slightly.

“You... Can’t you think of something else?”

What had she done?

Had he suddenly become like this?

She moved her body and wanted to leave him with a red face. However, she was suddenly lifted up and the next second, she landed on the desk.

Her long arms wrapped around his chest and his face was inches away.

A warm breath and a low and hoarse voice sounded.

“Tang Jian said that she’s already three months pregnant.”

Shen Fanxing’s eyelids twitched and her fingers instinctively grabbed his sweater.

“Yes... Congratulations, it’s been three months...”

His warm palm suddenly pressed against the skin on her abdomen and caressed it gently.

“Yes, congratulations too.”

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but gulp.

The word “congratulations” made her tremble in fear.

Was he congratulating them on becoming parents in seven months?

Or was it because after three months of pregnancy, he could finally do whatever he wanted?

Although she didn't agree with him, she thought that it was probably the latter.

She tried to pull his attention back.

"I have to attend my birthday party the day after tomorrow..."

"Yes, you can have a good rest tomorrow."

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Was that what she meant?!

"Ah Chuan, you should be thinking about how to earn money to support your family! Work is more important..."

"Not now. In the face of beauty, I can't not be moved."

His palm snaked up.

Shen Fanxing's scalp turned numb and she grabbed Bo Jinchuan's shirt tightly. Her eyes trembled and the man's tensed expression was reflected in them. Her body relaxed.

Her hands never stopped moving. Her face suddenly turned red and her breathing gradually changed.

"You can't mess around even after three months..."

Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly and replied, "Yes."

Shen Fanxing lowered her gaze and her face turned red.

....

"I'll accompany you to the banquet."

"Yeah."

Shen Fanxing answered weakly and lay on the soft blanket, not wanting to move at all.

It had been a long time since she last saw him. Although she still felt that Bo Jinchuan was being careful this time, she didn't have much strength left.

Bo Jinchuan squeezed her shoulders gently and said, "You've been deliberately provoking them these few days. What do you want?"

Shen Fanxing opened her eyes slowly and her lips curled into a faint smile.

"Of course I want them to make mistakes. Nothing is more convincing than catching them red-handed."

Chapter 1678: Grief

Bo Jinchuan frowned and nodded without hesitation. He agreed with Shen Fanxing.

Ye Jingyun had lived in Country Y for decades and had a foundation.

If this matter was exposed, although Queen Yulia might believe Fanxing and even deal with Ye Jingyun unilaterally,

However, Ye Jingyun still had two daughters. These two daughters occupied an important position in Queen Yulia's heart.

Having been by her side since she was born, it was inevitable that Yulia would treat Ye Jingyun lightly because of her two daughters.

Moreover, if she really punished Ye Jingyun, she would definitely be criticized in the political circle.

It was not easy to let go of the royal family.

Whether it was in private or public affairs, Queen Yulia would be in a dilemma.

Rather than putting the Queen in a dilemma, it was better to catch her red-handed. The reason was obvious to everyone, so there was no room for them to turn things around.

Moreover, from the looks of this little woman, it was obvious that the mother-daughter trio had already stepped into the pit she had dug.

He curled his lips and exerted some force.

Shen Fanxing snorted comfortably.

"That Miss Fina is a little..."

Bo Jinchuan paused and an indescribable emotion appeared between his brows.

Shen Fanxing opened her eyes slowly and turned to look at him.

"A little what?"

Bo Jinchuan glanced at Shen Fanxing and said calmly,

"It's a little... voluptuous."

Shen Fanxing opened her mouth and the next second, her eyes were filled with anger.

She pulled the blanket and covered herself tightly.

She glared at him angrily and sounded displeased.

"You've seen it before?!"

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and said, "Many people should know."

Shen Fanxing grabbed the blanket tightly and dragged her tired body to the pillow.

She didn't want to face Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan had never gossiped about others, let alone women...

“So if you see her the day after tomorrow, pay attention to your words and actions. But don’t be too deliberate. She’s very sensitive and if she notices anything amiss, she might cause trouble for you in the future.”

After all, he was from Country Y.

Although she was a princess, since ancient times, there was no one who wasn’t afraid of the important officials of the imperial court.

“What does her voluptuousness have to do with me?!”

Shen Fanxing pulled the blanket up and covered her head.

She was already unhappy, and now she had to remind her to pay attention to other women’s emotions. Regardless of whether other women were happy or not, she was very angry now.

Her tantrum made Bo Jinchuan raise an eyebrow. He tugged at her blanket and Shen Fanxing tightened her grip.

“What’s wrong? Come out first. Don’t suffocate yourself.”

Shen Fanxing remained unmoved.

“Don’t suffocate your son and daughter,” said Bo Jinchuan.

After a few seconds of silence, the blanket was lifted and Shen Fanxing rolled over without opening her eyes.

Bo Jinchuan laughed helplessly and asked, “Why are you so angry?”

“Who’s angry? I’m very tired now. I need to rest and replenish my energy.”

Shen Fanxing snapped at him. Did she look like someone who would get angry easily?

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow but said nothing. He lifted the blanket and got out of bed.

The sound of clothes being put on continued for a while before the door opened and closed.

Shen Fanxing let go of the blanket and turned to look at the empty room. Her bright eyes flickered with unknown emotions.

After that, she turned around silently and closed her eyes to sleep.

Bo Jinchuan went out and saw a group of people waiting downstairs.

Tang Jian was standing in front of the sofa.

“Have you designed this month’s recipe?”

Tang Jian nodded. “Yes. I brought these people over from the hospital. In the future, I won’t rely on others to buy and cook food. However, for the sake of absolute safety, I hope that the news of Madam’s pregnancy must be kept a secret.”

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her.

Tang Jian remained unmoved and fearless.

"If anything happens, you have to push the blame to me. This request of mine is definitely not too much. You and her are not easy to deal with. Who knows when an enemy will suddenly jump out? She's already an ancestor-level figure to you. Now that she's pregnant, that's the treatment of an ancestor. If anything goes wrong, I definitely can't bear it. Therefore, I'm hiding this news. Hello, I'm good, she's good, everyone is good."

Bo Jinchuan sat down on the sofa. Upon hearing Tang Jian's words, he massaged his temples.

"I didn't say I disagree."

"Oh," replied Tang Jian.

"Since you know what level she is at now, you'd better follow her closely from today onwards. If she frowns, you have to check her carefully..."

Tang Jian was speechless.

The more she spoke, the more excited she became.

What had happened?

He might as well lock her at home and wait for her to give birth.

"Are you going to sleep with me?"

Bo Jinchuan frowned. This time, he could finally see the coldness in Tang Jian's eyes.

Tang Jian raised an eyebrow and pursed her lips silently.

—

The next day, Shen Fanxing greeted Queen Yulia and stayed in the hotel.

The gowns, accessories, and shoes for the banquet were sent over by Yulia.

Bo Jinchuan stared at the clothes for a long time before waving his hand.

"I can't wear these. Take them back."

The person who sent the dress looked a little embarrassed. "Mr. Bo, this is a gown specially chosen by the queen for the princess. How can she return the gift given by the queen... This gown was made by the royal designer. It definitely suits the princess' figure and temperament..."

Shen Fanxing glanced at the gown and said, "It's alright. Why can't I wear it?"

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her and for some reason, Shen Fanxing felt a tinge of sadness in his eyes.

"I've already prepared it for you."

Ah...

So that was it.

But it was just a piece of clothing. Did he have to be so calculative?

Shen Fanxing was silent for a while before she looked up and said,

“Leave the clothes behind. I’ll compare them and see if they’re suitable.”

The man nodded. “Okay.”

After she left, Shen Fanxing snapped at Bo Jinchuan,

“What kind of clothes did you prepare?”

Bo Jinchuan led her to another room in the hotel. It was a cloakroom with clothes, jewelry, and accessories.

Shen Fanxing was taken aback at first, but it was only for a moment.

She watched as Bo Jinchuan picked out a caramel-colored coat that reached her knees.

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Chapter 1679: Must Wear This

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

She raised the shirt in front of him to confirm.

“Are you sure you want me to wear this to the Grand Duke’s granddaughter’s birthday party?”

Bo Jinchuan nodded calmly and his tone was firm.

“Yes. It suits you.”

Shen Fanxing turned to leave.

However, Bo Jinchuan grabbed her wrist.

“Where are you going?”

“I prefer the one Grandma gave me. Let go of me...”

Her words only made Bo Jinchuan tighten his grip on her. In the end, he even pulled her into his embrace.

“No. The weather is cold now, and that dress is too thin.”

“But the banquet is indoors... and this dress...”

Shen Fanxing sighed helplessly and said, “I can tell how much Grandmother values the Duke of Burgundy. There will definitely be many important ministers present. Isn’t this gown a little inappropriate for the royal family?”

The meaning of jewelry was no longer just for the simple use of cleanliness and warmth. She represented an identity and wanted to protect the dignity of the royal family.

Although the gown in front of her was expensive and of top quality, wouldn't it be too simple at the banquet tomorrow night?

"You have too little confidence in yourself."

Bo Jinchuan said calmly as he twirled her hair. His eyes were fixated on her face.

"You look good in anything."

Shen Fanxing lowered her head to look at her figure, her expression suspicious.

There were women with better figures than her.

No matter what she wore, she looked good. It was as if the words had come from a glib-tongued man.

Her credibility was too low.

Moreover, there was already a slight bump on her stomach. She would look good in anything.

Bo Jinchuan noticed the confusion on Shen Fanxing's face and his attitude hardened.

"You don't like this one? Then you can choose another one here."

He pulled her to the wardrobe where he had chosen his clothes. Shen Fanxing took a quick glance before turning to look at Bo Jinchuan.

"Are you serious?"

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and asked, "Do you think I bought them purely to admire them?"

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

She looked at the clothes again and suspected that Bo Jinchuan had bought them for her.

These loose-fitting clothes were completely different from what he used to think.

In the end, she didn't change Bo Jinchuan's stern attitude.

She chose the dress he had chosen for her.

After calling Queen Yulia to inform her about the gown, she brought Bo Jinchuan out.

Queen Yulia smiled tolerantly. "It's alright. I believe the gown Mr. Bo prepared for you won't be inferior to mine."

Shen Fanxing paused and laughed dryly. "Ah... Yes... That's good..."

What else could she say?

"I'll send a car to pick you up at the hotel tomorrow afternoon. He won't snatch this from me, right?"

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "No."

"Yes..."

Queen Yulia responded softly. After a moment of silence, she said slowly,

“Fanxing... I’m your grandmother. We have a blood relationship that can’t be severed. I love you and your mother very much, so Grandma is your home, okay? Don’t think about leaving Grandma anymore. It wasn’t easy for me to find the two of you... I know you’re an outstanding child and I trust you completely. So you can do whatever you want. Don’t worry too much...”

Shen Fanxing frowned. She could tell that Queen Yulia was implying something.

Recalling what she had said to her yesterday and what she had just said, she understood.

“I said too much yesterday, but I’ve never thought of cutting ties with you. Mother misses you and is trying her best to see you. We won’t leave you again. Don’t worry.”

Queen Yulia’s tense expression gradually relaxed.

“That’s good, that’s good... Have a good rest. I’ll send a car to pick you up at seven in the afternoon tomorrow.”

“Yeah.”

After hanging up, Leah took the receiver and put it down. She looked at Queen Yulia sitting on the chair. Although her expression was relaxed, at that moment, she was indeed more heartbroken and sad.

She was slightly taken aback. She should have heard the princess say that she wouldn’t leave her. Why did she suddenly have such an expression?

“My queen, what’s wrong?”

Queen Yulia bit her lips and placed her hands on her chest. The woman who had been strong all her life now had tears in her eyes.

Leah had only seen this state when the queen missed her daughter.

“Fanxing said that her mother is working hard to meet me. Leah, I owe her too much... If I had protected her well back then, she wouldn’t have suffered...”

Leah comforted her. “This is our fate. Without these, you wouldn’t have the little princess you are now...”

Queen Yulia nodded. She was in a dilemma.

She felt heartache, guilt, and relief.

At this moment, Ye Jingyun was standing quietly at their door, listening to their conversation. Her head was lowered, and no one knew what she was thinking.

After Queen Yulia had calmed down, she raised her hand and knocked lightly on the door before entering.

Queen Yulia’s eyes were still red and Ye Jingyun looked surprised.

“Mother, what’s wrong?”

Queen Yulia looked up, her eyes cold.

“What do you want?”

“Nothing, I just wanted to accompany you.”

Yulia frowned. “If there’s nothing else, I hope you can consider your husband. Ava, that’s where you belong.”

It was because of her company that she had given her to her nephew.

A few years later, her nephew betrayed her openly.

Because of this, she felt a little guilty towards her. She wanted to cry in front of her several times to deepen her guilt.

Even when her nephew told her that he wanted to bring the woman back, she rejected him firmly.

But now that he thought about it, he had been with Ye Jingyun for a few years. He knew her best. Why would she rather live with another woman than stay at home and ignore the feelings of her two daughters?

She knew her nephew well. If it wasn’t because he couldn’t take it anymore, he would never do such a thing.

Now that she thought about it, perhaps Ava wasn’t as harmless and kind as she seemed.

When Ye Jingyun heard this, her expression froze.

Her husband was where she belonged?

Was he trying to separate her from the royal family?

Chapter 1680: Rules

“William is with that woman outside all year round. He comes to the palace at most once. I can’t even see his face. How can I place my attention on him? Mother, he...”

Queen Yulia reached out to stop her, her head aching.

If he didn’t interrupt her, she would inevitably cry again.

She was in no mood to deal with her.

Ye Jingyun paused. Her expression froze and she felt a little awkward.

“That’s between you and your wife. No matter what I say, it won’t help. William has mentioned to me several times that he wants to bring that woman back, but I’ve rejected him. However, his attitude has always been firm. If you don’t know how to fight for her, I don’t know how long I’ll have to suppress her.

“She’s still your husband. Our Country Y has never had a monogamous system. Almost all the wives of dukes and viscounts have a few sisters and they get along well. William is my biological nephew, but because I cared about your feelings, I never let her bring that woman home. Ava, you can’t always rely on me to maintain your family!”

Ye Jingyun gritted her teeth, feeling humiliated and angry.

In the past, he had always protected her. Why did her attitude change today?

'I see. I'll find a chance to talk to him.'

"Yes. If there's nothing else, bring Bei Lei and Bei Xi to visit him more often. Don't put on airs and wait for him to take the initiative to compromise with you."

"..."

Ye Jingyun didn't say anything. It was disrespectful, but she didn't have the energy or mood to entertain her.

When she left the room, she held onto the wall of the corridor, her head spinning with anger.

Everything had changed now. Everything had changed.

Everything was subtly developing in a disadvantageous direction for her. And all of this was because of Shen Fanxing's appearance.

His eyes flashed with malice and ruthlessness.

How could she tolerate this woman?

Bei Lei and Bei Xi were waiting for Ye Jingyun in the garden outside.

When they left yesterday, Grandma's attitude was not right. They had to let their mother test her first. If there was nothing wrong and the situation was not right, there was no need for them to go in and find trouble.

Occasionally, a few young servants would walk past the garden and chat with Shen Fanxing, who had just returned.

"That princess who has just returned is not a simple person. I've paid attention to her before. Many legends are true."

"Yes, I got someone to buy the perfume she designed not long ago. I really like it. She's talented and capable. Now, she's suddenly the real princess of the royal family. Look at her life! I'm so envious."

"Have you forgotten the most important thing? Her current boyfriend is Mr. Bo, who is a distinguished guest of the entire royal family. Although we don't know his exact background, this treatment is enough to prove that his identity is definitely not simple. In the past, he was the CEO of the internationally famous Bo Consortium. His looks, figure, and aura made people's hearts race! Which woman doesn't like him? Even the other two princesses can tell that they are interested in him!"

"What chance do they have? They're already a couple. It's impossible for them to break up because of them. Moreover, they have real royal blood. No one would have any other choice."

"Pfft, if the two princesses hear you, they'll probably kill you!"

"Stop it, stop it. It won't be good if the two princesses hear about it."

The servants chatted and laughed as they walked away. Bei Lei and Bei Xi sat on the bench with their backs facing them. At this moment, they were really thinking about the life of that gossipy person.

“Shen Fanxing, that b*tch. How much does she want?”

Bei Xi was undoubtedly the most easily angered.

Bailey frowned and clenched her fists.

A man’s status was the most honorable.

Everything she had was enviable.

No, not envious.

She was a princess of the royal family. How could she envy others?

At this moment, Ye Jingyun walked over. When Bailey saw her expression, she knew the answer.

The car ride back was quiet.

When they were almost home, Ye Jingyun suddenly said,

“Do you know which driver from your department will pick her up at the hotel tomorrow?”

His words were clearly spoken by a driver.

The driver thought for a moment. “It’s Jimbo.”

“So he’s resting today?”

“Yes!”

“Where does he live?”

The driver gave her a location.

Ye Jingyun nodded and Bei Xi looked at her in confusion.

Just as she was about to speak, Bailey pressed her hand down. The force was obviously to remind her of something.

Hence, she didn’t dare to speak again. She opened the car door and got out.

—

At 7pm the next day, Bo Jinchuan supervised Shen Fanxing as she put on the clothes he had chosen.

The loose-fitting shirt covered her stomach tightly.

The caramel color made her skin look especially fair. Her long and loose sleeves could completely cover her hands. Bo Jinchuan helped to pull them up, revealing her slender and fair wrist.

Disregarding her figure and unique aura, this dress exuded a unique style.

There was an indescribable sense of sophistication.

Shen Fanxing was also surprised by the effect of the shirt.

It looked like a simple design, but the details were impressive.

It could be worn as a gown.

She had previously doubted Bo Jinchuan's taste, but now, she silently dismissed her thoughts.

However, not many people would wear a sweater to a banquet!

In the end, Bo Jinchuan helped her put on her jacket and wrapped her tightly.

There was already a chauffeur in a royal uniform waiting for her in front of a luxury car with the flag of Country Y.

Seeing her come down, he bowed politely to her.

Then, she opened the car door and invited Shen Fanxing in.

Bo Jinchuan sent her to the car and the chauffeur closed the door. He bowed to Bo Jinchuan before getting in.

This series of actions seemed respectful, but they were actually rejecting Bo Jinchuan from getting into the car.

She didn't give Bo Jinchuan a chance to get into the car.

Sensing the driver's intention, Shen Fanxing frowned and was about to speak when the car drove away.

She squinted at the driver through the mirror.

"You didn't know that someone didn't get into the car?"

The chauffeur looked up at the mirror and met Shen Fanxing's gaze.

"I'm sorry, the queen only instructed me to bring you to Miss Fina's birthday party. She didn't mention anyone else. You might not know this, but not everyone has the right to sit in the royal car. I'm just following the rules."

Shen Fanxing looked at him for a while before saying, "Stop the car."

The driver had no intention of stopping. "This is the royal rule. Even if we stop, it won't change anything. Please forgive me, Princess."