

Chapter 1711: Are You Sure?

Ye Jingyun subconsciously stopped in her tracks and even took two steps back.

Her fear of Ji Fengmian was obvious.

There was a strange silence in the study.

No one spoke.

Ji Fengmian looked at Ye Jingyun indifferently. His indifferent and calm gaze was like the sharpest knife in the world to Ye Jingyun, cutting her all over.

Ye Jingyun retracted her gaze in a panic.

Her mind was a mess.

However, Ji Fengmian only smiled faintly.

“Why? We haven’t seen each other for decades, but you don’t even bother to greet me?”

Ye Jingyun’s body stiffened, as if she had been frightened by Ji Fengmian’s words. She turned to look at Queen Yulia before putting on a smile and saying to Ji Fengmian,

“Feng Mian... is it really you?”

Ji Fengmian pursed his lips and stared at her evasive gaze for a long time before saying slowly,

“Do you think I should or shouldn’t?”

His calm words made Ye Jingyun’s body stiffen and she didn’t dare to move. Beads of sweat appeared on her forehead.

Ji Fengmian’s gaze was like heavy iron on her.

Even Bei Lei, who entered later, was so intimidated by the invisible pressure emanating from Ji Fengmian that she didn’t dare to speak.

This woman was even more dangerous than Shen Fanxing.

It was the first time she met Shen Fanxing. She was aloof and aloof, but she gave off a feeling of aloofness.

She was so cold that she wouldn’t give anyone who wasn’t related to her a look. However, she was about the same age as her. Even if she knew that she was capable and shrewd, she couldn’t compare to someone her age.

However, Ji Fengmian was different. She had lived more than 20 years longer than Shen Fanxing. Even without saying anything, she could feel the strong aura emanating from her.

Her mother had been disturbed by her father recently. Now that she met Ji Fengmian, it was inevitable that she would be flustered.

Ye Jingyun indeed didn’t know how to face Ji Fengmian.

Her gaze and her simple words seemed to have seen through her.

“I don’t know what you mean by that...”

Faced with Ji Fengmian’s question, Ye Jingyun could only bite the bullet and answer.

Ji Fengmian sneered. “It seems like I’m overthinking. It’s been more than 30 years. I can recognize you at a glance, but you’re forgetful.”

Ye Jingyun trembled all over. When she mustered her courage to look at Ji Fengmian again, she saw him looking at her with an extremely cold smile before lowering his head to focus on the document in his hand.

She was stunned by Ji Fengmian’s attitude.

At first, she was afraid that she would settle old scores with her on the spot.

However, her silence made her even more uneasy.

However, at this moment, she had no idea what to say to her. All her doubts and uneasiness floated in her heart.

“Why are you here?”

Everyone in the room could sense the strange atmosphere.

Even Queen Yulia couldn’t help but sweat.

In the end, Feng Mian didn’t say anything. She was also puzzled, but some things weren’t mentioned on this occasion.

Faced with Queen Yulia’s harsh words, Ye Jingyun hurriedly turned to face her.

“Mother... I’m here...”

“Grandma!”

Bei Lei interrupted Ye Jingyun and walked to the queen’s side. She bent down and squatted in front of her. She placed her hands on her knees and looked up at her obediently.

“Grandma, the weather is getting colder and colder. Please wear more clothes... No matter how angry you are at me, you’re the only grandmother I have in my life, so you can hit me or scold me. I just hope that Grandma will be appeased one day. On the basis of treating me as your granddaughter, don’t think of abandoning me...”

Queen Yulia’s eyes flashed as she looked at Bailey’s face. Her lips were pursed and her eyes shone with complicated emotions.

“... Are you here to pester me?”

Bailey nodded and said, “Yes, because I have no other choice but to pester her. I’m afraid that Grandma really doesn’t want me, so I’m really unscrupulous now.”

Shen Fanxing was still sitting on the sofa with a toothpick in her hand. She was munching on a juicy piece of fruit while staring coldly at Bailey, who was acting like a filial granddaughter in front of her.

Indeed, everyone liked such a persona.

Déjà vu.

Bailey reached out to pinch her nose. Shen Fanxing smiled and took a small bite of the fruit in her hand.

She had yet to recover from her cold. Was she using her cold to gain sympathy?

She really knew how to manipulate people's feelings.

Queen Yulia looked at her with a frown.

"If you're sick, stay at home obediently. Do you think I'm not annoying enough?!"

Bailey smiled happily. "Grandma is still angry. How can I stay at home obediently?"

Shen Fanxing felt that there was a reason why Bailey had been doing well in Country Y.

Sensing Shen Fanxing's gaze, she turned her head.

He met her gaze and nodded at her before looking at the fruit in her hand.

As if she had suddenly thought of something, she suddenly said, "Grandma, I remember that there are many seasonal fruits in the manor in the southern suburbs. I remember that you like to eat the red bananas and oranges there the most. It's harvest season now. Since I have nothing to do now, why don't I help you pick some?"

"Belle!"

Ye Jingyun suddenly shouted angrily. Bailey's eyes flashed as if she was frightened.

Queen Yulia turned to look at Ye Jingyun, who avoided her gaze.

"What I mean is... someone will arrange for this to be sent in with just a phone call. She doesn't have to go personally."

Queen Yulia stared at Ye Jingyun for a while before saying coldly to Bailey,

"If you want to go, call your father back."

"Mother!" Ye Jingyun's face was pale.

"Why?! Do I have to look at your face when I ask my nephew to go home and meet his cousin?!"

Ye Jingyun shook her head. "No, Mother..."

Queen Yulia frowned and looked at Bailey. "You must call your father back. Tell him that I have something else to discuss!"

Bei Lei glanced at Ye Jingyun worriedly before standing up uneasily.

She paused for a while before looking at Shen Fanxing and said slowly,

“Fanxing... Sister, do you want to come with me? The manor in the southern suburbs is very beautiful. We can even help Grandma pick some fruits. You haven’t had a good tour here, right?”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and smiled in confusion.

“You want me to come with you? Are you sure?”

Chapter 1712: Troublesome Pregnant Woman

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and smiled in confusion.

“You want me to come with you? Are you sure?”

Bailey nodded. “Is there anything inconvenient?”

Shen Fanxing sneered coldly. She was leaning against the sofa with a fruit in her hand.

‘Inconvenient?’

Was there no one more free than her now?

She said that she wanted to pick fruits for her grandmother as a form of filial piety, but it was inconvenient in her current state?

She lowered her eyes to hide her expression before saying,

“Do I look like someone inconvenient to you now?”

Bailey forced a stiff smile. “That’s good. Let’s go together.”

Shen Fanxing placed the fruit in her mouth and sat up straight. She stared at Bailey for a long time before her lips curled.

“It doesn’t matter if I go. I’m just worried that I’ll meet another driver like the last time. It’s not worth it if I don’t return this time.”

She brought up the past.

Bailey’s face froze.

Queen Yulia’s face darkened.

“I can eat the fruits or not. Fanxing, stay at home obediently.”

Shen Fanxing smiled at Bailey and said, “The weather is indeed quite cold. This is a chance to show my loyalty! Next time... it won’t be too late.”

Shen Fanxing paused for a moment, but Bailey didn’t mind.

“Since you have something on, forget it. I can do it myself...”

With that, she stood up.

Just as she stood up, her body swayed slightly and she looked like she was about to fall to the ground.

“Bei Lei! You’re still sick, why are you fooling around?!” Ye Jingyun sounded anxious.

Bailey shook her head and said, “These few days are the best time for the fruits to ripen. It’s a pity to miss it. Besides, I’m staying at home. It’s better to do something for Grandma.”

What beautiful words.

Even Shen Fanxing was touched.

“Fanxing, come with me.”

The one who spoke was Ji Fengmian, who had been silent.

Her sudden voice attracted everyone’s attention.

Bei Lei and Ye Jingyun looked at her warily.

She calmly made a mark on the document before saying slowly,

“You have nothing to do anyway. Why don’t... you go out for a walk?”

Ji Fengmian looked up at Shen Fanxing.

The mother and daughter stared at each other for a while before Shen Fanxing frowned and nodded.

“Alright, since you’ve personally invited me, there’s no harm in going.”

Bailey’s lips curled into a sincere smile.

“Let’s go then.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and asked, “Do you mind if I bring another person?”

Bailey frowned and was about to reject her when Shen Fanxing beat her to it.

“Picking fruits is physical work after all. One more person means one more helper. Moreover, I’m indeed worried about going out with you alone.”

Bailey didn’t know what to say.

There was a momentary awkwardness in the room.

Shen Fanxing walked out of the room first.

When Bailey followed her out, she realized that a woman had already followed Shen Fanxing.

The woman was slender and wore a white down jacket. She was holding a black leather suitcase that didn’t match her clothes and figure.

She frowned, but seeing that she had only brought one woman, she didn’t say anything else.

The three of them walked towards the palace gates.

“Fanxing, wait for me...”

Bailey struggled to follow behind the two of them. When they finally reached the entrance of the palace, she suddenly called out to them.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and paused.

Bailey caught up with them, breathing heavily.

“Sorry, I’ve been... not feeling well recently, so can I walk slower?”

“If you’re not feeling well, why don’t you stay at home...”

Tang Jian saw that Bei Lei’s face was red and her voice was hoarse.

Before she could finish speaking, Bailey’s legs gave way and she collapsed to the ground.

“Hey!”

Tang Jian bent down to look at her.

Bailey lifted her heavy eyelids. “Sorry, my head is really dizzy now...”

“I’m afraid I can’t go to the manor! But... Fanxing, can you help me go? I have to pick the red bananas and oranges. Father has to inform him to come back... Otherwise, I won’t be able to explain to Grandma...”

Shen Fanxing crossed her arms and looked down at her.

“You want me to go alone? I thought you had thought of another trick to torture me on the way. It seems that I was overthinking.”

Bailey said weakly, “You... you’re thinking too much. Grandma is very unhappy with me now. How can I do anything to make her angrier? It won’t do me any good, right?”

Shen Fanxing’s eyes darkened.

After a long while, she smiled sarcastically.

“...Then rest well. After all, it’s something arranged by Grandma. Someone has to complete it.”

Bailey smiled weakly. “Thank you... for your hard work.”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and turned to leave.

Tang Jian was speechless.

Bailey said, “I can go back myself. You can accompany her first. Thank you.”

Tang Jian helped her up.

Bailey watched as Shen Fanxing and the woman got into their car.

When the car started, a cold smile appeared on Bailey’s sickly face.

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In the car, Tang Jian looked at Shen Fanxing in confusion.

“What are you thinking? What good can happen when that woman calls you? You actually agreed to come out with her?”

Shen Fanxing asked, “Is she really sick?”

Tang Jian paused. “Yes, my body is indeed hot. It doesn’t seem fake.”

Shen Fanxing smirked and said calmly, “Three days. She had a cold for so long. It’s a miracle that her brain isn’t damaged.”

Tang Jian asked, “Are you saying that she did it on purpose? But why did she put on this show?”

Shen Fanxing adjusted herself into a comfortable position.

“Of course not to make it easy for me. What good could come from her searching?”

Tang Jian’s face darkened. “You knew there was danger and you still took the initiative to fall into her trap?! Do you believe me when I call your husband?”

Shen Fanxing glanced at her and said, “Go ahead. Anyway, my mother asked me to come. He should settle scores with her.”

The corners of Tang Jian’s lips twitched. “...Then why are you still going now?”

“Of course I’m going. If I don’t, wouldn’t it be a waste of the good show that the mother and daughter have rehearsed?”

Tang Jian looked up at the sky and let out a long sigh. She rubbed her forehead and said angrily, “Are you crazy? You know that there’s a tiger on the mountain, but you choose to go there?”

Shen Fanxing closed her eyes and snorted. “Yes, I’ll be Wu Song this time.”

Tang Jian gritted her teeth. “Wu Song? The pregnant Wu Song?”

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Chapter 1713: Thinking of Raising Her Humor

Tang Jian gritted her teeth. “Wu Song? The pregnant Wu Song?”

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

She realized that everyone around her had a sense of humor.

There were unique jokes everywhere.

Shen Fanxing didn’t know how to answer.

Her sense of humor was still lacking.

Thinking about it now, Bo Jinchuan had worked hard.

Wasn’t living with her much less fun?

This question...

It seemed a little serious...

Her delicate eyebrows furrowed.

Seeing her silence, Tang Jian was curious and angry.

“What are you thinking?!”

Shen Fanxing snuggled lazily in the comfortable leather seat and shook her head solemnly.

“I think it’s time for me to improve my sense of humor.”

Tang Jian was speechless.

Shen Fanxing muttered to herself, “Let the babies learn to be humorous. Otherwise, what if I can’t find a wife and husband in the future?”

Tang Jian: I don’t want to talk to this woman anymore!

Unable to find a husband?

Wasn’t she looking for a husband that most women in the world would envy?

After being silent for a long time, Shen Fanxing started to search for books related to humor online.

The corners of her lips twitched. She couldn’t imagine Shen Fanxing holding a book of cold jokes in front of them every day.

Rubbing her forehead, she was worried about Bo Jinchuan’s future.

“So? Do you know what their motive is? Are they fully prepared?”

Shen Fanxing added a bookmark and kept her phone.

“I’m not a fortune-teller. How can I be fully prepared?”

Tang Jian’s eyes darted around the car as she searched for a tool that could knock someone unconscious.

“You don’t even know what he’s doing, yet you’re still so carefree. Do you know how domineering and hateful your husband is? Do you know that I’m the one who suffered because of you?”

Shen Fanxing sat up straight and patted Tang Jian’s shoulder.

“Don’t worry.”

Tang Jian frowned and said angrily, “So you actually have a solution?”

Shen Fanxing nodded. Seeing this, Tang Jian heaved a sigh of relief before Shen Fanxing said,

“Aren’t you here?”

Tang Jian’s face fell and she took out her phone to call Bo Jinchuan.

The wicked would be punished by the wicked!

She didn't believe that she couldn't deal with her!

Shen Fanxing looked fearless. Anyway, she had her mother's support this time.

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In the palace.

After Bailey and Shen Fanxing left, the study room fell silent.

The atmosphere fell into a strange silence again.

Ye Jingyun lowered her gaze and kept looking in Ji Fengmian's direction.

Then, Ji Fengmian acted as if she wasn't in the room.

Queen Yulia said coldly, "Why did you barge in regardless of anything important?"

Ye Jingyun blinked and fell silent for two seconds before saying slowly,

"I'm here to deliver good news to Mother..."

As she spoke, tears fell.

Queen Yulia frowned. "Are you sure you're here to give me good news?"

Ye Jingyun wiped the tears off her face and nodded.

"It's good news. Mother, you must be happy that you stopped..."

"What?"

Ye Jingyun bit her lips and said slowly,

"Congratulations, Mother. The Ji family really has a successor this time. Mu Wanwan... is pregnant..."

Queen Yulia froze when she heard that.

"What... what did you say?!"

She leaned forward slightly, her voice and expression filled with excitement.

Ye Jingyun smiled with reddened eyes. "Congratulations, Mother. The Ji family might have a successor. William and Mu Wanwan... have a child..."

After receiving confirmation, a smile finally appeared on Queen Yulia's face.

However, her happiness didn't last long before the smile on her face faded.

How could she be happy when Ye Jingyun looked so dejected?

"I thought you came over to tell me the news because you've thought it through. But it seems that's not the case."

Ye Jingyun wiped her tears again and continued,

“I’ve never lied to my mother. If I say that I’ve thought it through now, not to mention you, even I won’t believe it. But Mu Wanwan is pregnant with William’s child and the bloodline of the royal family. What can I do?”

The more she spoke, the more aggrieved she seemed. In the end, she choked again.

Her words did not sound fake.

If she could figure it out easily, she wouldn’t have waited until now.

Ye Jingyun’s grievance and heartfelt words moved Queen Yulia.

She could hear her words. Although she couldn’t accept it and had objected for so many years, she had no choice but to face this reality now.

It would be fine if it was something else, but Mu Wanwan’s pregnancy was something she had no reason to object to.

This concerned the bloodline of the royal family.

“You indeed have no other choice.” Queen Yulia stood up. “In the past, I’ve always rejected William’s suggestion to bring her back for you. Now... I think you should know the inevitable outcome!”

Tears streamed down Ye Jingyun’s face. She closed her eyes and nodded reluctantly.

“I know. That’s why I’m here today. Since the outcome can’t be changed, it’s useless for me to persist. I suggest that William bring Mu Wanwan back. The bloodline of the royal family can’t wander outside. Let them return. I will take good care of her until the child is born safely and raise him as my own...”

Queen Yulia didn’t expect Ye Jingyun to say such words today.

But thinking about what had happened previously, he could guess that she was here to show off.

She came here to plead for forgiveness for something that she couldn’t resist.

What a good plan.

Ji Fengmian sat on the chair and looked down at the document in his hand, sneering silently.

Ye Jingyun’s compromise naturally made Queen Yulia heave a sigh of relief.

“... So Bailey still doesn’t know about this?”

Ye Jingyun shook her head. “I don’t know how to tell her. How do you want me to tell her about this?”

Queen Yulia frowned in silence.

Indeed.

Bailey had been influenced by her mother since she was young. It was impossible for her to accept that her father had a child with another woman.

However, in the entire Country Y, this was indeed an ordinary matter.

“Grandma... Mother...”

When the room fell silent, Bailey’s hoarse and weak voice sounded from the door.

Chapter 1714: Why?

“Are you guys hiding something from me?”

Ji Fengmian’s hand paused for a moment. He held his pen and slowly leaned back in his chair, watching everything that happened in the room calmly.

Ye Jingyun froze and the expression on her face froze when she heard the voice.

Queen Yulia didn’t look too happy either. “Why are you back?”

Beads of sweat covered Bailey’s face. She let go of the door frame and walked into the room slowly.

“I’m not feeling well. Sister Fanxing was kind enough to let me rest. She went to the manor to pick fruits for Grandma...”

Queen Yulia pursed her lips at her choppy speech.

“Grandma, Mother, what were you talking about?”

Bailey didn’t linger on her illness and looked at the two of them in confusion.

Ye Jingyun wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and took a deep breath. She closed her eyes as though she had made a huge decision.

“...Forget it, you’ll find out sooner or later anyway... You should know about your father and Mu Wanwan... Now... Mu Wanwan is pregnant. We have to bring your Auntie Mu back...”

Bailey looked startled.

“Father, he...”

Ye Jingyun turned her face away and said, “Yes... you’re going to have a brother...”

The room fell silent again.

Bailey was silent for a long time, her face full of sadness. In the end, she forced a smile and said softly,

“This... This is a good thing. Congratulations, Grandma. The royal family finally has a successor.”

Her words sounded obviously forced.

But if she really didn’t mind at all, it would seem too fake.

Now, it was really heartbreaking.

The “real” reaction of the mother and daughter made Queen Yulia feel a little guilty.

After all, this was something his nephew had done...

The atmosphere in the room was a little strange.

Queen Yulia looked up at Ji Fengmian and saw her leaning against the office chair with a faint smile, looking at them silently.

Her heart skipped a beat, but she said, "Feng Mian, you're really lucky. You've just returned and you're about to become an aunt again."

Ye Jingyun and Bailey looked at her slowly.

A faint smile appeared on Ji Fengmian's calm face. When his calm eyes met their gazes, there was an obvious smile.

Queen Yulia's words made her frown. Her lips curled slightly as she spoke calmly.

"At my age, isn't it normal for me to be an aunt?"

Ye Jingyun paused. She wanted to say that Bailey was actually her niece, but...

How could she say that?

Moreover, Ji Fengmian was obviously unwilling to acknowledge Bei Lei and Bei Xi.

Even she could hear the sarcasm in his voice.

"From the looks of it, you feel aggrieved after what happened?"

Ji Fengmian placed his hands casually on the armrests of the chair. With a pen in one hand and a cap in the other, he naturally clasped and separated them.

Her gaze landed on Ye Jingyun, causing her to hold her breath.

"In Country Y, it's never a monogamous system, right? Ordinary families have a few sisters who take care of the house and love each other. Why don't I have the right to bring a woman home?"

Queen Yulia looked a little embarrassed.

If she had to talk about this, it was because of her indulgence.

Ye Jingyun bit her lips. "...That's true, but... I'm a traditional citizen after all..."

"Traditional countrymen? You've been a princess in Country Y for more than 30 years, but you want others to follow your habits? Why? Did the royal family owe you in your previous life or what? Is it your turn to do whatever you want now?"

Ye Jingyun was embarrassed by Ji Fengmian's words. "Can you be with another woman?"

"If I can't do it, I won't marry this man from Country Y."

Ye Jingyun choked. William was the saddest person she could not mention in her life.

Hearing Ji Fengmian's words, she felt a little angry.

She sneered. "You make it sound so easy. If you meet a man you like, will you give up just like that?!"

The room was silent for a while.

Just as everyone thought that Ji Fengmian was rendered speechless by Ye Jingyun's rebuttal, she said slowly,

"I will."

"Since he's not my only one, there's no happiness and only harm. I won't want such a man. I can live without him."

She fell silent again for a second and frowned. She changed the topic and said, "You should have received your wife long ago because you've been living outside for so long. Now that you're here, you're aggrieved and you have no choice but to show your tolerance and magnanimity... Don't you think it's ridiculous? If the royal family wants to take back our bloodline, we have to obtain your approval and be grateful to you, right?"

"Have you ever thought that if not for you, I would be the aunt of a few children?"

Ji Fengmian clicked the pen and cap together and turned to look at Queen Yulia.

"It's not easy being an aunt. Congratulations."

These words did not make Ye Jingyun speechless, nor did she give Queen Yulia any face.

She was not Fanxing. There was a barrier between them when she called her Grandma. Fanxing had to be more tolerant and understanding towards Grandma for any reason.

However, as her biological daughter, if she didn't point out her fault, no one in this world would dare to treat her like this.

How could one be heartless?

It was true that Ye Jingyun had accompanied her for so many years, but it was also true that she had subtly guided Queen Yulia.

She had to wake her mother up!

Queen Yulia was ashamed by Ji Fengmian's words.

However, she finally realized what she had done all these years because she doted on Ye Jingyun.

Since ancient times, Country Y had never had a monogamous system.

However, she felt much more relieved because of Ye Jingyun's 'sensibleness'.

Getting used to such things... was too scary.

She had just gained a good impression from Queen Yulia, but now, she had been beaten up by Ji Fengmian's words. Now, her crimes had worsened. Ye Jingyun gritted her teeth in hatred.

However, Bei Lei stared at Ji Fengmian for a long time, her expression becoming more and more guarded.

She felt that something was amiss.

Was Ji Fengmian too shrewd or did she not care at all?

Why...

She wasn't surprised that Mu Wanwan was pregnant?

Not even any unnecessary emotions?

Chapter 1715: *What a Pity*

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She convinced herself that Ji Fengmian had just returned and didn't have much feelings for her cousin.

Therefore, even if Mu Wanwan was pregnant, it was nothing to her.

However, she couldn't help but feel uneasy.

Even if she was pretending, she couldn't be so calm.

Perhaps sensing Bei Lei's gaze, Ji Fengmian's eyes darted around before fixing on a certain spot. His gaze landed on Bei Lei.

The sudden coldness in his eyes sent a chill down Bailey's spine.

She quickly averted her gaze, her heart beating wildly.

Just one look was enough to make her panic.

Ji Fengmian pursed his lips slightly, his shrewd eyes filled with sarcasm.

Bailey swallowed nervously to suppress her racing heart.

"Mother, since we know that Aunt Mu is pregnant, we can't delay this matter anymore. Why don't we go and bring her back now... I think Father will be very happy then."

Ye Jingyun looked up at Queen Yulia. "You're right. We should have brought her back earlier... Mother, look..."

Of course, Queen Yulia wanted to bring Mu Wanwan back as soon as possible.

It was time for her to give William an explanation for his years of compromise.

In the future, she wouldn't have to worry about this anymore.

Moreover, the children of the Ji Family naturally had to receive the best treatment.

Nodding, she stood up. "We should indeed bring her back. I'll go personally this time!"

It was time to put down her pride and express her stance to Mu Wanwan.

After following William for so many years, she had inevitably suffered too much gossip.

Ye Jingyun smiled and said, "It's cold outside. I'll go."

Queen Yulia raised her hand to stop her.

"I'll go personally this time. Otherwise, I'll be worried!"

Ye Jingyun didn't say anything else.

She clenched her fists secretly.

"Feng Mian, do you want to come along?"

Ji Fengmian slowly put down his pen. "Since it's a joyous occasion, I naturally have to bask in the joy."

Ye Jingyun and Bailey exchanged glances, their expressions ugly.

Queen Yulia was very happy. She turned to instruct Leah to arrange a car.

When Leah turned to leave, Queen Yulia stopped her.

"By the way, Lia, arrange for someone to clean a bedroom in the palace. I'll bring her to the palace."

Ye Jingyun's expression changed slightly. "Mother, what right does she have... This is against the rules. I can take good care of her..."

In the words of her countrymen, Mu Wanwan could only be considered a mistress and concubine. Back then, she didn't even say how long she would stay in the palace when she was pregnant. How could she...

Queen Yulia frowned at her.

"You're talking about rules with me?"

Ye Jingyun's body stiffened.

"No... I..."

"Mother, Aunt Mu will receive better care after receiving her. You won't... work too hard. You don't have to object to the best of both worlds."

Ye Jingyun was furious. "What do you know? Do you know how delicate a pregnant woman is? She's fine in the palace, but your grandmother is tired..."

"I want to be as tired as possible. Alright, there's nothing to discuss. Leah, hurry up and arrange it."

"Yes."

Ye Jingyun's expression darkened.

But she didn't say anything.

Since the Queen had spoken, no matter how much she said, not only would it not change anything, but it would also make the Queen hate her even more.

Queen Yulia walked out of the study first, obviously impatient.

Bailey supported her with all her heart.

Ji Fengmian stood up with difficulty and sat on the wheelchair.

The electric wheelchair moved slowly towards the door.

Ye Jingyun didn't want to be alone with her and wanted to leave early. However, after taking a few steps, Ji Fengmian's voice sounded from behind.

"Why? Ye Jingyun, you should know how my legs became crippled, right?"

Ye Jingyun froze and turned to face her. "Feng Mian, what do you mean?"

Ji Fengmian looked up at her with sarcasm in his eyes. "There's only the two of us now. Are you still playing dumb with me?"

Ye Jingyun started to tremble.

"It's not impossible for you to enjoy wealth and glory. I was sincere to you when I gave you that pair of bracelets back then. If I had returned to the royal family earlier, I wouldn't have ignored you. Why did you have to enter the palace without telling me and enjoy what belonged to me while killing me? Huh?"

Ye Jingyun took two steps back, her face pale.

"I really don't know what you're talking about... Why would I do that..."

Ji Fengmian narrowed his eyes as the wheelchair passed by Ye Jingyun.

"Do you think others don't know what you've done? There have long been loopholes. Why do you have to pretend in front of me? That will only make you more ridiculous..."

"Think about how many lives you've implicated in order to kill me all these years. At the very least, the eldest daughter of the Yuan family is also the daughter of your biological sister. Haven't you reflected on why she died?"

Ye Jingyun clutched her chest as she trembled, trying to suppress her racing heart.

"Her death is because of her own stubbornness and evil intentions. It has nothing to do with me. She... Although she is related to me by blood, what she did has nothing to do with me. Don't try to twist my words..."

Ji Fengmian paused in his wheelchair and turned to look at her.

"If you hadn't selfishly taken the wrong step back then and replaced my identity, causing me to be separated from my mother for more than 30 years before we reunited, perhaps I would have taken a bite of you now. But now..."

She paused and a sinister smile appeared on her face.

"Ye Jingyun, since I'm back now, do you think there will be a place for you in the palace in the future?"

Ye Jingyun's chest heaved.

"So what if you're back? So what if I'm not a princess?! Other than my status as a princess, I'm still the wife of the royal family. I'm your cousin's wife!"

Ji Fengmian sneered. "From the beginning to the end, you only have a title."

Ye Jingyun widened her eyes and looked at her. "You... investigated me."

Ji Fengmian walked out in his wheelchair. "Do you still need to investigate those things? You should indeed be glad that you've lived the life of a respected princess for the past few years. Otherwise... it would be too easy for anyone to do anything to you."

"It's a pity that your title as a princess is gone. Now, even the daughter-in-law of the royal family will be lost..."

Chapter 1716: Fright

"It's a pity that your title as a princess is gone. Now, even the daughter-in-law of the royal family will be lost..."

Ye Jingyun was stunned when she heard that. She rushed to her and blocked her way.

"What do you mean? What do you mean by that?"

Ji Fengmian looked at her coldly. "Isn't it all your fault?"

Ye Jingyun frowned deeply.

Ji Fengmian smiled.

Ye Jingyun's uneasiness deepened because of her smile.

"What... what do you know?!"

She lowered her voice and finally couldn't help but ask.

The smile on Ji Fengmian's face widened. "I know that both of you are good at acting and your cooperation is flawless. I can't blame her for knowing the temperament of the Queen of Country Y so well and making good use of it."

Now that the two of them were being honest, Ji Fengmian was very happy.

That was because she and Ye Jingyun had never been hypocritical.

Since fire and water were incompatible, the two of them should confront each other openly.

Ji Fengmian's words scared Ye Jingyun. She said that she was acting with Bei Lei...

She took another step towards her, her eyes bloodshot.

"What do you know?!"

Her tone was heavy, as if she was determined to know more details.

The smile on Ji Fengmian's face was nonchalant. "I know. Isn't that why you're acting today? Even if I know what you want to do, I shouldn't be clearer than you, right? Why don't you ask yourself what you want to do?"

Ye Jingyun's lips were pale and trembling uncontrollably.

She stared fixedly at Ji Fengmian, trying to figure out something from her expression. However, her fake smile made her want to tear it apart.

How could she know?

She must be bluffing!

So that she would be flustered!

How could she guess what they wanted to do?

But she felt uneasy.

This woman was so shrewd that it terrified her.

“What are you two talking about?”

Queen Yulia’s voice sounded and Ye Jingyun blinked her eyes.

The malicious aura disappeared instantly.

“No... nothing. I’m just confirming something with Feng Mian.”

Ye Jingyun explained with a smile. Queen Yulia looked at Ji Fengmian.

Ji Fengmian smiled faintly.

“He’s indeed confirming things with me.”

As she spoke, Ye Jingyun had already walked behind Ji Fengmian. She grabbed her wheelchair and pushed her forward.

Ji Fengmian frowned. His gaze lingered on Ji Fengmian’s face for a while before he turned his head calmly.

Bailey gave Ji Fengmian a doubtful and uneasy look before walking towards the car with Queen Yulia.

On the way to the manor, Ye Jingyun and Bei Lei were distracted.

On the other hand, the Queen and Ye Jingyun chatted along the way. What they talked about the most was the development and plans along the way.

On the way, Queen Yulia suddenly said, “Looks like we can’t catch up to Fanxing. I wonder if she knows Mu Wanwan and William?”

Bailey said, “Grandma, have you forgotten that we have a shortcut to the manor? Why don’t we take a shortcut? We might be able to catch up to Sister Fanxing.”

Queen Yulia shook her head. “There’s a bumpy road on the shortcut. Your aunt’s leg isn’t feeling well. Let’s take the main road. It’s not a bad idea to meet at the manor. I don’t care about the time.”

Ye Jingyun glared at Bei Lei. After confirming that the queen was chatting with Ji Fengmian, she said angrily in a low voice, “What nonsense are you spouting?! Your father is used to walking closer. What if we bump into him?!”

Bailey smiled. “It’s okay. Grandma won’t take that path.”

Ye Jingyun glared at her. “Why are you bringing this up?”

Bailey smirked. "If Grandma thinks of this, she won't suspect us."

Ye Jingyun didn't say anything else.

Bailey continued, "Are you sure the people at the manor have been arranged? Will there be any accidents?"

Ye Jingyun glanced at her and didn't say anything. The answer was obvious.

Bailey smiled and held Ye Jingyun's hand.

Ye Jingyun smiled.

So what if Mu Wanwan was pregnant?

If she didn't want to keep that child, she definitely wouldn't.

Moreover, this time, there was no need for her to do anything. The child in Mu Wanwan's stomach would die, and Ji Fengmian and Shen Fanxing, the two eyesores, would definitely be cursed by everyone.

How could it be so easy to live a carefree life as a princess in the palace?

The appearance of the mother and daughter had turned their lives upside down. How could she accept this?

What belonged to her would always be theirs!

This was destined more than thirty years ago!

They just didn't want to accept their fate!

At the thought that the mother and daughter would disappear from her sight after today, the smile on Ye Jingyun's face gradually turned excited.

However, when she looked up unintentionally, a pair of eyes was looking at her from the rearview mirror.

The smile on her face froze.

The uneasiness from before surged again, making it difficult for her to breathe.

Bailey could feel the coldness and stiffness of her body.

"Mom, what's wrong?"

At her question, Queen Yulia turned her head.

Ye Jingyun didn't dare to face Queen Yulia and pulled her hand away from Bei Xi.

"I'm fine."

After saying that, she looked up at the rearview mirror, but Ji Fengmian's eyes were no longer there.

Her good mood dissipated with Ji Fengmian's gaze and she felt uneasy the entire way.

Shen Fanxing reached the manor first and the metal gate opened slowly.

The car drove straight into the manor.

After all, it was only a manor of the royal family. It wasn't big and wasn't even comparable to the Burgundy family.

It was probably just a fruit plantation manor. She didn't expect to stay here permanently.

The car stopped in front of the apartment. Someone was already waiting at the entrance.

Tang Jian was the first to get out of the car. Some elderly servants at the entrance hurried down and gave her a fawning smile.

"Princess Fanxing..."

Just as she said that, Shen Fanxing opened the car door and alighted.

The servant froze and looked at Shen Fanxing in confusion.

Tang Jian distanced herself from her and looked at her coldly. "You've got the wrong person."

Embarrassment flashed across the servant's face as she approached Shen Fanxing.

"Princess Fanxing..."

Chapter 1717: I Didn't Ask You

Embarrassment flashed across the servant's face as she approached Shen Fanxing.

"Princess Fanxing..."

Shen Fanxing was wearing a down jacket and a scarf around her neck. She wrapped herself up tightly. Compared to Tang Jian, who was wearing a fitting windbreaker...

Shen Fanxing closed the car door and stared at her for a while before chuckling.

"Looks like someone didn't have the time to tell you that I brought an additional person with me."

The servant's face changed colors.

There were a few people standing at the entrance with their heads lowered respectfully. They were not wearing the uniform of servants, which showed that life here was still unrestrained.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and asked,

"This shouldn't be the butler of this manor, right?"

A servant shook her head and replied, "The butler is Uncle Song. He received news last night that something happened in his hometown and left overnight. Our Madam isn't in good health now. I heard that she's an experienced housekeeper from the palace, Madam Qiao Biluo. After Uncle Song left last night, she came to take over. Most of the work here is managed by Uncle Song. She comes over occasionally. She should be... considered a butler..."

The servant's words trailed off and she glanced at Qiao Biluo uneasily, afraid that she would offend her.

Shen Fanxing smiled and muttered to Qiao Biluo,

“She came to take over as soon as Uncle Song left? What a coincidence.”

The old servant was silent for a while before she raised her head. Her expression was neither servile nor overbearing.

“Madam Mu’s body is noble, so I naturally can’t delay anything.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and didn’t seem to take this matter to heart. Instead, she asked,

“Where’s Mr. William?”

Qiao Biluo replied, “Master left an hour ago...”

“I didn’t ask you.”

Shen Fanxing interrupted her coldly without even looking at her.

The servant who was being stared at hurriedly took two steps forward and said carefully,

“Yes, Sir just left half an hour ago...”

Shen Fanxing walked slowly up the stairs and stood at the edge. She lowered her gaze to Qiao Biluo, who was standing in the courtyard. She paused for a few seconds before her lips curled into a smile.

“When did you know that I was coming today? Did your master know that I was coming today?”

Qiao Biluo tensed up and clasped her hands uneasily in front of her.

Indeed, this woman was much harder to deal with than he had imagined.

The servant looked at Qiao Biluo in confusion. “Sir didn’t know that you were coming before he left. We only found out not long after he left. Madam Qiao Biluo told us.”

Shen Fanxing sneered and said, “I see.”

Her smile made the few people present shiver.

“She came overnight after Butler Song left. She only knew that we were coming after your master left. What a... coincidence.”

As she spoke, she looked at Qiao Biluo. Her faint smile made her sweat in the cold winter.

She could only smile awkwardly and take two steps forward. “Princess Fanxing, it’s cold outside. Please have a cup of black tea to warm your body.”

Shen Fanxing turned around and left. It didn’t make sense if she couldn’t enter.

Although the manor was not big, it was still spacious compared to ordinary houses.

The decorations were magnificent, but the interior was warm and gentle.

Shen Fanxing frowned. Compared to the huge palace, this place felt more like home.

Although she had never been to Ye Jingyun's house, judging from their vanity and wealth, she could imagine that their residence might not be as good as the palace, but it might not be much worse.

If it were her, she would rather choose to live here than in that superficial place.

There were countless places built with money, which showed their elegance and nobility. However, their hearts were dirtier and lower than anyone else's. What was the use?

All these years, her husband had refused to come home. Had Ye Jingyun never reflected on herself?

At the thought of this, Shen Fanxing smiled silently.

Of course, she wouldn't reflect on herself.

Otherwise, things wouldn't have developed to this stage.

Qiao Biluo and the servants quickly brought out the black tea.

They carefully poured tea for her from the exquisitely carved porcelain teapot. The clear tea reflected a beautiful color in the teacup.

Shen Fanxing picked up the silver spoon and swirled it gently, but she didn't drink it.

"Master has left. Where's your wife?"

Qiao Biluo replied respectfully, "I've already sent someone to invite her. She'll probably be here soon. Master isn't around and Madam rarely goes out to meet guests. She might need some time now."

Without a word, Shen Fanxing picked up her teacup.

However, before she could drink the tea, there was a loud thud.

The few people in the living room were shocked.

Shen Fanxing stopped and shifted her gaze.

Tang Jian took out a black and golden thermos from somewhere and placed it in front of her.

A pair of eyes glared at her warningly.

"Water, all-purpose water. Drink this. It's better than this. Don't forget that it's dirty. Be careful and be healthy."

The Three Character Classic didn't end well, but it sounded like it rhymed.

Most of the people present were Chinese, but they had been in Country Y for a long time.

China's culture was broad and profound. The three-character script and the four-character script were on par with each other and were self-created. Most people didn't react immediately.

But combined with the sudden appearance of the thermos flask, she roughly understood what he meant.

Shen Fanxing placed the teacup down slowly and looked up at Tang Jian carefully.

“What are you looking at?”

“I’m wondering if you’re pretending to be Fatty Lan. How can anything appear out of thin air?”

Tang Jian pursed her lips and despised Shen Fanxing in her heart.

She was now a living ancestor. Wherever she went, she had to put everything she did first.

She had clearly come to Tiger Mountain this time. Why wasn’t she on guard? Was she waiting for Bo Jinchuan to torture her to death?

After receiving Tang Jian’s warning, Shen Fanxing looked at the emergency tea and picked up the thermos. She opened the lid and took a sip.

Qiao Biluo was speechless.

Sitting in someone else’s house and drinking the water from the thermos she had brought, this scene was as awkward as it could be.

No one in this world would do something like that.

The water here was dirty?

They were the most precious.

Chapter 1718: Inconvenient

Pursing his lips, two men carried two baskets of fruits and placed them in front of Shen Fanxing.

“Red bananas and oranges, one basket each.”

Shen Fanxing glanced at the fruits and frowned slightly.

He didn’t look very outstanding.

Could it be that the fruits in Country Y were so tasteless?

But in the past few days, be it the fruits in the palace or the ones Bo Jinchuan had specially prepared for her, any one of them was more pleasing to the eye than the two baskets of fruits in front of her.

Seeing Shen Fanxing’s expression, Qiao Biluo shouted angrily at the two men,

“These are gifts for the palace. Why are they all like this?”

The two men said, “Of course we know that this is fruit for the palace. This is the best fruit in the orchard now.”

Qiao Biluo frowned and walked into the kitchen without a word. She came out with a red banana and an orange.

“These should be picked from the orchard, right?”

The few of them glanced at the fruits in her hand. Their size and quality were indeed better than anything in the basket.

Shen Fanxing's eyes flickered and a sarcastic smile flashed across her face.

Seeing that Shen Fanxing was silent, Qiao Biluo continued,

"You clearly have better fruits to send to the palace, but you took out these. You're really bold."

The two men shook their heads. "I don't know. Mr. Jili is usually the one guarding the courtyard. If you don't believe me, you can ask him directly."

Qiao Biluo's expression darkened slightly, but she still called Mr. Jili over.

The person was a rough-looking man with yellow hair and aquiline nose. He was tall and had a beard that was the same color as his hair.

He entered and greeted Shen Fanxing respectfully. She nodded and waved her hand in the air.

Everyone was confused. Shen Fanxing held the thermos flask and leaned against the sofa unhurriedly. She turned to look at the confused Qiao Biluo.

"Continue asking. Where is your imposing manner just now?"

Qiao Biluo's face stiffened as she looked at Jili. When she spoke again, her tone was completely different from the two men's. It was much gentler.

"Is this really the best fruit in the entire orchard?"

"Of course. The fruits shipped to the palace are always the best."

The man danced around and spoke in a strange accent, but she could understand him.

Qiao Biluo showed him the fruit in her hand.

"What about these?"

Jili glanced at it and his beard twitched. After a long while, he said,

"Aren't those for Madam? Madam lives in the manor. If you want to eat fruits, you should pick the best for her first."

"So... the fruits sent to the palace are all eaten by Madam every year?"

Qiao Biluo frowned and looked at Shen Fanxing awkwardly.

"This... Princess Fanxing, I don't think Madam did it on purpose... She might not have thought so much... She definitely didn't do it on purpose."

Shen Fanxing drank her water with a faint smile on her face.

"How big is the orchard in this manor?"

Jili said, "Including the back mountain, it's more than fifty hectares."

"You've worked hard to manage such a huge orchard," praised Shen Fanxing with a faint smile.

“It’s my duty! I’m grateful to the royal family for giving me this job and helping me settle my family’s finances.”

Shen Fanxing pointed at the two baskets of fruits and said, “Indeed, they’re not presentable. But... I’m curious about what kind of monster your wife is. She can finish the best and biggest fruits in the entire orchard in a few days.”

The thick beard on Jili’s face twitched again as he looked at Qiao Biluo.

Qiao Biluo panicked. “All these years, the queen has refused to let our Madam enter the palace. It’s normal for her to have some resentment...”

Shen Fanxing closed the lid of the thermos and smiled at her as she tightened it.

“So you’re saying that your wife is deliberately going against the palace and secretly competing with the Queen?”

Shen Fanxing spoke bluntly.

“What you said should be considered sowing discord, right? You want me to go back and convey it to Grandma, then what?”

“What then? What are you talking about?”

Before Qiao Biluo could speak, a gentle voice sounded from the stairs.

Shen Fanxing looked up.

The woman was in her thirties and wasn’t very tall. Her hair was placed neatly on one shoulder and she was wearing a woolen shawl. She had a faint smile on her face as her gaze landed on Shen Fanxing. Her bare face was fair and beautiful.

Qiao Biluo’s expression changed abruptly. In the end, she turned around calmly and looked up. She smiled and said, “The fruit I just picked is for Princess Fanxing to take a look.”

Mu Wanwan’s gaze landed on Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing said calmly, “That’s right. However, the quality of the fruits is really not good. At first, I thought that all the fruits in the orchard were like this. In the end, Madam Qiao Biluo took out the same fruits from the kitchen. They’re much bigger than the ones in front of us...”

Mu Wanwan suddenly stopped in her tracks and looked at Qiao Biluo’s hand. Indeed, she saw the two fruits in her hand.

Without thinking, she knew what he meant.

She walked to the living room and glanced at the two baskets that didn’t match the room. She sat on the sofa opposite Shen Fanxing calmly.

“His appearance is indeed not good. I heard from Mr. Jili that this year’s weather will definitely be a bumper year. The fruits that we just picked not long ago do look good. Why has he become like this in just a few days?”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow. Mu Wanwan's words were too interesting.

After a few seconds of silence, she smiled and said,

"Crops are all dependent on the heavens. It seems like Mr. Jili has made a wrong judgment. Since these are all the best, I'll bring them back to the palace."

Mu Wanwan pursed her lips and said, "It's not convenient for me to go to the orchard now. If this is the harvest this year, then that's the only way."

Shen Fanxing glanced at Qiao Biluo before she stood up and placed the two fruits in her basket.

"It's rare for one or two to be acceptable. Let me take them back. With comparison, I think Grandma will probably investigate what's going on."

Qiao Biluo and Jili's expressions changed.

Mu Wanwan smiled and said, "This is the harvest this year, what's there to investigate... How about this? If the Queen really pursues the matter and sends someone to ask, it will take time to go back and forth. When you leave later, take Mr. Jili and Ms. Qiao Biluo away and let them explain to the Queen. I'll treat it as giving the two of them a break. After all, they're husband and wife. It's hard to be apart from work."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and sized up Qiao Biluo and Jili playfully.

"Huh? So the two of you are husband and wife?"

Qiao Biluo's lips twitched, but she didn't laugh.

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "Let's do that then. When the time comes, the two of you can come back with me. Explain properly if your wife hates the queen and left the leftovers for her or if the harvest this year isn't that good. There aren't even two baskets of fruits..."

Then, she changed the topic. Without giving anyone a chance to speak, she looked at Mu Wanwan and said,

"What do you mean by not feeling well?"

Chapter 1719: What Do You Mean?

Qiao Biluo wanted to say something, but she didn't have the chance.

She stared at Shen Fanxing's side profile and didn't make a sound.

This woman was too unpredictable.

She had experienced many things to be able to serve the royal family of Country Y.

The reason why she brought fruits today was to kill two birds with one stone.

Now that the Queen knew that Mu Wanwan was pregnant, she had to admit that she had entered the royal family.

However, if she were to sow discord between her and the queen before this, or if the queen changed her mind in a fit of anger and forbade her from entering the royal family, that would be the best outcome.

At the very least, even if the Queen really liked the child in her stomach, even if she took her in, the Queen would still feel disgusted by her. Her future days would not be good.

Moreover, the only person who could convey this message was Princess Fanxing.

If she could cause so much trouble just by picking fruits, her good impression of the queen would gradually be ruined.

Some things were subtle and gradual. Sooner or later, the Queen would get tired of her.

Moreover, the quality of the two baskets of fruits in front of her couldn't even be considered above average. She had thought that she wouldn't bring them into the palace to embarrass herself.

She had thought of all the possibilities, but she didn't expect this woman to bring the situation to this state.

If they really found the Queen and investigated carefully, it would be troublesome...

Just as her thoughts were in a mess and she was feeling uneasy, she realized Shen Fanxing's question.

The panic subsided a little.

Mu Wanwan smiled and didn't hide anything.

"I'm pregnant. More than three months."

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "Congratulations."

Mu Wanwan was a little surprised. She placed her hand on her stomach and smiled helplessly.

"I thought you would be more or less surprised."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "I've already been surprised."

Mu Wanwan didn't react for a moment. "Huh?"

Shen Fanxing looked up slowly and raised an eyebrow at her.

Then, her bright eyes slid to the corner of her eyes and stopped there for half a second.

Mu Wanwan's heart tightened.

The hand on her stomach tightened slightly.

From everything that had happened just now, it wasn't difficult for her to guess that today might not be a peaceful day.

Perhaps she was too sensitive, but...

The hand on her abdomen tightened again.

She couldn't let anything happen to her now.

After all these years, she had finally let go of her worries and decided to be with William. She had only had this child when she was almost forty years old. No one would understand how important this child was to her and William.

Even though others would say that she was crazy, it didn't matter. She would protect herself and the child no matter what.

Qiao Biluo was puzzled by Shen Fanxing's attitude towards Mu Wanwan's pregnancy.

Could it be that she already knew about Mu Wanwan's pregnancy?

The more she thought about it, the more confused she became.

She thought that she had met all sorts of people in her life as a servant in the royal family. She had long been used to some underhanded methods. After all these years, she had come to a realization.

Those who knew their place would always end up the worst.

If she didn't have any tricks up her sleeve, the consequences would be that she deserved it.

She had heard that Princess Fanxing was a ruthless person, but she had seen all kinds of ruthless people.

However, she couldn't keep up with this woman at all.

The development that she had planned in the past was in a mess, making her panic.

However, since Mu Wanwan's child was mentioned, the most important thing had yet to happen.

If everything went smoothly, the two baskets of fruits would naturally be forgotten.

She thought about it and walked down silently.

Shen Fanxing instructed the two men nonchalantly, "Put these two baskets of fruits in the trunk of the car."

The two of them responded and carried the basket out of the living room.

Shen Fanxing looked at Mu Wanwan, who was opposite her.

There was wariness and wariness in her eyes.

After a long while, Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "I have nothing against you. You don't have to be so guarded against me."

Mu Wanwan sneered coldly. "In this world, it's not like others won't harm you just because you have no feud with them."

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "Indeed."

She didn't explain much. After a moment of silence, her phone suddenly rang.

She took out her phone and read the message before putting it away expressionlessly.

After two seconds, she glanced at Mu Wanwan's stomach.

"Since you're pregnant, I suggest that you don't stay here alone. Besides, Grandma shouldn't object to you being by her side this time. After all, you're a descendant of the royal family. There can't be any mistakes."

Mu Wanwan continued to look at her. "So..."

"You can come back with me."

Mu Wanwan paused, her eyes filled with resistance.

"If I go back... where? To live under the same roof as Ava? If that's the case, I won't agree. I know that she can't tolerate me and hates me to the core, but I still have to take the initiative to approach her? I can't..."

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "Can't Grandma think of the problems you can think of? Why would she put you there? You'll be living in the palace and under Grandma's protection. Who would dare to touch you?"

Mu Wanwan pursed her lips and was silent for a long time. "...Everyone in the country knows that Ava is the queen's treasure. In order not to make Ava sad, she ignored her nephew's pleas. How can she really tolerate me?"

Shen Fanxing could tell that Mu Wanwan had a grudge against the princess.

If the queen couldn't stand Ava, she wouldn't even have the chance to escape.

"Ye Jingyun already knows that you're pregnant. She has been living smoothly in Country Y for so many years. Do you think... she really can't do anything if you stay here? In this world, the only person who won't harm you is the Queen. Don't you understand?"

Mu Wanwan bit her lips. "William isn't back yet. I have to seek his opinion first."

"He has always wanted to give you a status so that you can officially enter the palace. If I'm not wrong, he should have gone straight to the palace today. Perhaps someone has informed him of some good news?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and there was a hidden meaning in her eyes.

"What do you mean?" She couldn't help but ask.

Chapter 1720: A Restless Woman

"What do you mean?" She couldn't help but ask.

Shen Fanxing said calmly, "I think Ye Jingyun has already told Grandma about your pregnancy. They're on their way here now. Do you think Ye Jingyun would be so kind? She just wants to salvage her image in front of Grandma and let her guard down. This way, even if you reach the palace, you'll be targeted by her sooner or later."

Mu Wanwan understood. If Ava came to fetch her personally, the Queen would definitely owe her a favor. She would think that she was magnanimous and had taken a fancy to the children of the royal family. She would more or less lower her guard against Ava. Then, the outcome would be up to Ava.

However, since the Queen had decided to bring her back to the palace, no matter how she refused, she couldn't change the fact.

Her expression turned ugly. This woman was really capable of doing anything.

How dare she have such thoughts?

Seeing Mu Wanwan's pale face, the smile on her face faded.

The current her was different from the past. The child in her stomach made her completely vulnerable.

She had to consider everything. No matter how big or small, she had to be prepared at all times.

She was pregnant, not fighting a war.

If she was in a tense state all day, it would inevitably have a negative impact on the child.

She was pregnant and could understand Mu Wanwan's feelings.

"We're going back anyway. Your best choice now is to go back with me."

Mu Wanwan bit her lips, her expression hesitant and uneasy.

She didn't believe Ava, but she couldn't believe the woman she had just met.

Shen Fanxing knew her concerns. "You can call your husband for his opinion."

Mu Wanwan nodded lightly and stood up to call William.

The call was almost connected.

Mu Wanwan briefly explained the situation to William before turning to look at Shen Fanxing.

She looked hesitant and uneasy.

Shen Fanxing stood up and walked to her. She placed the phone to her ear.

"Mr William, I'm Shen Fanxing..."

The voice on the phone was low and serious. "Shouldn't you call me Uncle?"

She spoke fluent Chinese.

Mu Wanwan was also Chinese, so she wasn't surprised that he could speak Chinese.

"...That's right, but we've never met before. There should be an opening fee. Besides, I'm shy and I can't say it."

Mu Wanwan was speechless.

Tang Jian was speechless. Was she already learning cold jokes or was she really that cold?

What the hell was shyness?!

There was a low chuckle from William.

“Mr. William, we’re talking about a serious problem now.”

She stopped laughing. “I don’t trust Ava, and I don’t trust you either. However, you can take Wanwan away, but if anything happens to her on the way, I will never forgive you.”

“By accident, I mean... If she loses a single strand of hair, I can take your life. Understand?”

Shen Fanxing smiled coldly and said, “Why should I do such a thing? I can’t guarantee that your wife will be unscathed. Since you don’t believe me, you can let your wife leave with Ye Jingyun and the rest!”

Mu Wanwan looked a little anxious and couldn’t help but shout, “William...”

William was silent, the atmosphere heavy.

“You’re young, but you’re decisive and heartless.” William’s voice was cold.

Shen Fanxing replied bluntly, “You’re the one who’s being unreasonable.”

William added, “I’m going back now.”

“It’s too late. Grandma and the rest should be here soon.”

William was silent again, and the atmosphere was oppressive.

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and continued, “I don’t get along with Ava. Is that a good reason?”

William didn’t even hesitate. “Okay, let Wanwan go with you.”

Shen Fanxing was exasperated. “What right do you have to call others heartless?”

After all, Ye Jingyun was his wife and she had given birth to two daughters for him.

From his tone, he could treat anyone who didn’t get along with Ye Jingyun as an ally unconditionally.

They were not husband and wife. They were sworn enemies.

William didn’t say much to her and said, “Give the phone to Wanwan.”

Shen Fanxing gave the phone to Mu Wanwan.

Shen Fanxing didn’t pay attention to their conversation.

She sat on the sofa again and saw Qiao Biluo walking over anxiously with a tray.

Mu Wanwan hung up and walked over.

He said to Shen Fanxing, “I’ll go with you.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and her gaze trailed to the soup on the coffee table.

“What? Madam, you’re leaving the manor? How can that be? Master...”

“He has already agreed.” Mu Wanwan gave her a stern look.

Qiao Biluo paused and pushed the bowl of soup to Mu Wanwan.

“No matter what, you should drink this chicken soup quickly. Since you’re going out later, your body will be warm. Uncle Song has reminded you repeatedly.”

Mu Wanwan resisted instinctively. “I’m not drinking it.”

Qiao Biluo looked troubled. “But if Master finds out, he will blame us again. Madam, this is all good stuff. Hurry up and drink it...”

As she spoke, she bent down and handed the bowl to Mu Wanwan.

“Get lost, I’m not drinking!”

The more Qiao Biluo acted like this, the more Mu Wanwan subconsciously resisted. She was too guarded. The moment Qiao Biluo approached, she pushed her away forcefully.

Qiao Biluo lost her balance and fell towards Shen Fanxing’s sofa.

Her body fell to the ground and her head hit the armrest of the sofa.

He didn’t touch Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing’s expression changed and she stood up abruptly.

Tang Jian pulled her back and their gazes met in mid-air. Their expressions darkened.

In the end, Tang Jian glared at Shen Fanxing and pulled her behind her.

Qiao Biluo struggled to get up in a panic and apologized hurriedly,

“Sorry, sorry, Princess Fanxing, are you alright?”

Shen Fanxing gave her a cold stare before turning to Mu Wanwan.

Qiao Biluo glanced at Mu Wanwan with an aggrieved expression, but she still took two steps closer to her.

“... Madam, are you alright?”

Mu Wanwan didn’t give her any face and told Shen Fanxing to wait before heading upstairs.

Qiao Biluo hurried after her.

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes at the two figures who had disappeared from the second floor. She stood up and went upstairs.

“Hey!” Tang Jian was exasperated.

Without looking back, Shen Fanxing said, “Give me two of the things in your pocket.”

Tang Jian facepalmed.

This restless woman!

She had to complain to Bo Jinchuan when she got back!