

Chapter 1761: Untitled'

Everyone was confused and shocked.

They had a bold guess.

However, she still couldn't believe it.

If what they thought was true, Old Master Bo had held a press conference to clarify their relationship and chased her out of the Bo Consortium. Even when they were outside, he had seized every opportunity to mock Bo Jinchuan.

He even used the Bo family as a cover to make him apologize to Mr. Wen...

This series of actions...

Who would place that possibility on this man who had accomplished nothing and was living off a woman?

Or was it...

Old Master Bo actually didn't know that his grandson had another identity.

Everyone looked at the second seat on the left. Indeed, they saw the old man's face twitching as he stared at Bo Jinchuan. His expression changed rapidly.

...

He stared at Bo Jinchuan for a while before looking at Wen Xuchen.

"Mr Wen, what's going on? Did you sit in the wrong seat?"

Wen Xufei gave the Old Master a polite smile.

"Chairman Bo, you must be joking. Since I can attend this international summit, I shouldn't be so stupid that I can't even find my place."

The old man's expression changed and his hand that was holding the walking stick trembled.

He asked again, "What do you mean?"

Wen Xuchen smiled and shook his head, not answering Old Master's question.

She knew the outcome, but she was unwilling to admit it.

1

There was naturally no need for him to cooperate with his unnecessary question.

The conversation between Old Master Bo and Wen Xuchen caused the entire conference room to fall silent.

In that case...

Everyone shifted their gaze to the main seat again. Their mentality changed a few times before they looked at Bo Jinchuan.

He was wearing an expensive suit that was ironed meticulously. His fingers were naturally placed on the edge of the conference table. The diamond cufflinks on his wrist shone brightly. He looked noble and elegant, and his aura was domineering.

A pair of dark and cold eyes slowly swept across everyone's faces. Everyone immediately felt their bodies tense up, as if they had been stabbed by swords, spears, and knives.

She no longer treated him like a gigolo.

They were clearly the same person, but once the prejudice in her heart was removed and she knew the truth, everything had changed drastically.

At this moment, everyone was still bewildered. The truth of this matter had given them too much of an impact, and they had yet to react.

The man who had been mocked tonight was actually...

They watched as Bo Jinchuan bowed slightly and sat down slowly.

Their expressions changed again.

A few seconds later, the man's deep but cold voice sounded unhurriedly. It spread throughout the entire conference room through the invisible microphone.

"I'm Bo Jinchuan, the founder of the Ming Corporation."

1

"!!!"

"!!!!"

Even though they had already guessed it, everyone's eyes widened in shock when they heard him admit it.

It was really...

Not only was he the person in charge, but he was also the founder.

The number one corporation in the world was actually so young...

Old Master Bo widened his eyes uncontrollably as he stared at Bo Jinchuan. His lips trembled uncontrollably.

"What... what did you say?"

Bo Jinchuan glared at him coldly and said, "I'm sorry to disappoint you. I'm someone without the Bo family. I'm indeed capable of supporting myself."

2

How could he support himself?

The old man's face was pale with shock. "You're the founder of the Ming Corporation?"

He shook his head and said, "Impossible? How can you create such a huge corporation? In just a few years, you've become the world's number one! If you want to show off in front of me, you should pay attention to the truth and logic of the matter... Don't you think it's more embarrassing to be exposed by acting with Mr. Wen..."

When Wen Xuchen heard this, he leaned back in his chair and smiled at Old Master Wen.

"I'm indebted to Chairman Bo for thinking so highly of me. However, I'm not much older than our Chairman Bo. You'd rather believe that I'm the founder of the Ming Corporation than believe that your grandson is. What kind of mentality is this? I think you should be the most familiar with our Chairman Bo's ability, right?"

Old Master Bo knocked his walking stick on the conference table.

He lowered his gaze, his expression unreadable.

After a long while, he suddenly sneered and said sarcastically,

"No wonder, no wonder..."

What a joke. What a joke.

From the beginning to the end, he was the most ridiculous person.

1

No wonder he could give up on the Bo Consortium without any hesitation. It was because he had a bigger bargaining chip.

He had always been proud of the Bo Corporation and thought that Bo Jinchuan, who had given up on it, was stupid.

He had used the Bo Consortium to suppress and seduce him, but he did not expect that the thing he cared about the most was not worth mentioning in this grandson's eyes.

She couldn't even compare to a woman...

His mind was full of thoughts as the past flashed across his mind.

Back then, he felt that his grandson was as stupid and ridiculous as he was now.

There was no such thing as the most awkward.

This was the mentality of everyone present.

Old Master Bo had been doing things wave after wave recently. Even if they didn't want to pay attention, they had a rough idea.

She had always thought highly of the Bo Consortium. Everyone knew that she had used the Bo Consortium's wealth to force Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing.

Before the start of the summit, they had just held a press conference to clarify their relationship with Bo Jinchuan. Even just now, they had used the position of the chairman of the Bo Consortium and their status as elders to mock and humiliate Bo Jinchuan.

In hindsight, it was ironic.

Bo Yuelin's face darkened.

1

It was only now that he finally understood why the Bo Consortium had been targeted by the "Ming" Consortium recently. Big and small matters kept happening, consuming the Bo Consortium bit by bit.

Compared to being beheaded, dismemberment was the most terrifying torture.

She was not just saying that she wanted to annihilate the Bo Consortium.

She had underestimated her enemy.

However, who would have thought that there would be such a powerful "opponent" in the Bo Consortium? Of all the people in the world, it had to be Jinchuan.

1

How ridiculous...

In the beginning, he was unwilling to hand the huge Bo Consortium to his brother. Later on, he handed it to Jinchuan. He had spent a lot of effort and effort to obtain the Bo Consortium. Unexpectedly, Jinchuan had long despised the Bo Consortium.

What a joke...

Seeing that the atmosphere was not right, Mr. Mori stepped forward to smooth things over.

"Mr. Bo, why don't you tell me about the history of the Ming Corporation's development?"

Everyone snapped back to reality and looked at Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan said calmly, "There's nothing special about it. It's a product from university. I was just playing with it back then. I didn't expect it to reach its current scale."

"..."

"..."

"..."

These words made everyone so angry that they almost vomited blood.

Now, she was sitting firmly at the top among so many elite international companies, suppressing them. She was the world's number one. She had thought that she would have a lot of hard work and experience, but in the end... she was just a product of university?

Did he know that it was difficult for university students to find a job, let alone start a business?

From his tone, it was obvious that he had started a business in university for fun. In the end, he accidentally became the world's number one.

How could they, who had fought for decades and even inherited the foundation built by their ancestors, endure this?!

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow in surprise.

Was that the case?

She had thought that he was trying to find a good substitute for her career!

In the end, the "Ming" Corporation was founded by him when he was in university?

In that case, the "Ming" Corporation was quite old.

Everyone gritted their teeth, and Mr. Mori looked embarrassed.

"Then... can you reveal what your company has achieved so far? For example, its business scope and direction..."

Bo Jinchuan said calmly, "It's like looking for a needle in a haystack. We're in the same industry. We'll earn a huge sum of money every year."

Everyone gritted their teeth. Where did this demon come from? Hurry up and take him away!

1

This was too infuriating!

He meant that the price of gold had increased this year. He was in the business of gold!

When the price of diamonds increased next year, he would be in the diamond business!

If the real estate business was good, would he start a real estate business?

He was a typical fence-sitter who would go wherever the wind blew!

What was there to learn?

Yin Ruijue and Bo Jinhang were about to die from laughter.

This hatred was enough to make everyone in the world hate him.

Shen Fanxing felt helpless at Bo Jinchuan's answer and she looked at him suspiciously.

Bo Jinchuan happened to look over and frowned when he saw her.

"Are you questioning me?"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and remained silent.

Bo Jinchuan frowned and pursed his lips. "Don't question me. I'm telling the truth."

Even though Shen Fanxing was surprised, she nodded obediently.

Everyone was speechless.

Were they attending a global summit?

Why had the atmosphere changed this year?

Mr. Mori was also exhausted. "Mr. Bo..."

Impatience flashed across Bo Jinchuan's eyes as he retracted his gaze from Shen Fanxing. His gaze swept across the huge conference room before he spoke again.

"The perfect operating plan, the progressive concept of the times, the innovation that precedes the times, the wise man to recognize his position and learn more about financial management. How far the company can go depends on how much knowledge you have in financial management. These are all things that successful economists have said in the past. They are all worth investigating. I believe that everyone present is a successful person. They should resonate with what I've said."

Everyone was speechless.

The summary was simple and general.

Perhaps because he felt that his words were too harsh, Bo Jinchuan took the initiative to speak.

"Don't be a person who is used to this era, and don't be a person who pushes the era forward. Instead, walk in front of the era and pull it along. This way, if you go east, it will naturally... not dare to go west."

Everyone came to a realization. But at the same time, it was easy to understand that they were taking a risk.

Although they were all outstanding entrepreneurs in the world, doing something beyond their time was nothing more than spending a huge sum of money and taking the greatest risk...

That was all Bo Jinchuan said. Seeing the conflicted looks on everyone's faces, he turned to look at Wen Xuchen.

"You're the CEO of the company. Tell me the details."

As soon as she finished speaking, a round of applause sounded in the conference room.

Everyone welcomed Bo Jinchuan eagerly.

Wen Xuchen tapped his forehead and stood up helplessly under Bo Jinchuan's intense gaze.

This was the privilege of the chairman. As long as he didn't want to, he had to make up for it unconditionally.

Just as she was about to leave, she saw Bo Jinchuan sliding to Shen Fanxing's side.

Wen Xuchen paused and his expression darkened.

Mori glanced at the emcee beside him, who hurriedly brought a chair to the main seat.

Only then did Wen Xuchen walk over with a cold face.

Bo Jinchuan ignored her, but Shen Fanxing smiled awkwardly at him before saying to the man beside her,

“What are you doing? It’s such a serious occasion...”

“What did I do? Wasn’t it going well?”

If he really made a fuss, would the international summit continue?

Shen Fanxing felt helpless against him. “After this summit, there will definitely be people who will be extremely dissatisfied with you...”

Bo Jinchuan smirked and said, “If they aren’t afraid of not having food to eat, they can be extremely unhappy with me.”

Shen Fanxing paused before saying, “You’re really capable.”

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and asked, “How can I be your husband if I’m not?”

Veins popped out on Wen Xuchen’s forehead. He coughed heavily and said loudly, “Hello, everyone. I’m Wen Xuchen, the CEO of the Ming Corporation...”

The voice instantly pulled their attention back.

Shen Fanxing blushed and looked up at Wen Xuchen without giving Bo Jinchuan another look.

After all, Wen Xuchen carried the heavy responsibility that Bo Jinchuan had given him. He sat on the main seat and explained generously for more than ten minutes before finally completing the mission.

After that, it was time for questions. Bo Jinchuan acted as an outsider the entire time, not giving anyone the chance to ask him anything. His attention was on the woman beside him.

On the other hand, Shen Fanxing felt that the atmosphere on the other side was strange.

Bo Yuelin and Old Master Bo sat there without saying a word.

The surrounding people knew better than to go against the gun.

Not long after, the old man suddenly stood up with his walking stick. He pursed his lips and looked up at Bo Jinchuan.

“You expected this day to come, that’s why you hid the matter from my Ming Corporation, right?”

Bo Jinchuan’s expression turned cold. “Are you referring to today’s international summit or the fact that you will chase me out of the Bo family sooner or later?”

The Old Master was so angry that his beard trembled. “You know that I can’t really chase you out of the Bo family!”

1

After shouting, he took a deep breath and said, “No matter what I mean, you just have to answer my question.”

Bo Jinchuan's expression was cold and his voice was calm. "You're thinking too much. I never thought that you would chase me out of the Bo family one day."

The conference room gradually fell silent.

Shen Fanxing's expression gradually turned cold.

The old man's expression stiffened slightly. Then, he said, "Then why did you establish the Ming Corporation? And why did you hide it from me? Isn't it because you want to have enough capital to go against the Bo Consortium one day? How far-sighted are you to lie low by my side for so many years?!"

Shen Fanxing's face darkened, but Bo Jinchuan secretly grabbed her hand and stroked it comfortingly.

"I've never thought of going against the Bo Consortium. The reason why I allowed him to grow was because I listened to your teachings."

Old Master Bo was stunned. "What?"

Bo Jinchuan smiled and placed his hand on Shen Fanxing's shoulder before standing up slowly.

He straightened his back and looked at the old man. His cold voice sounded.

"You said that I can't touch alcohol. Women are more dangerous. Women are my weakness, a burden. I can't be infatuated or addicted. Everything that can be addictive is taboo. Don't let any factors affect my thoughts and judgment. But why should I let these things restrain me?"

"What I want to give, I can give without restraint. What I want, I can have without restraint. Whether it's a weakness or a burden, since I dare to take it, I will definitely promise her a lifetime of peace."

"You're actually right. I also approve of it and have been implementing it. Indeed, I won't allow anything in this world to easily influence my thoughts. For example, when you threatened me with the Bo Consortium to do anything I didn't want to do, the existence of the Ming Corporation was enough for me to reject you without any scruples."

Chapter 1762: Untitled

As soon as Jing Chuan finished speaking, the entire conference room fell silent.

The reporters who had been standing quietly in front of the frame could not help but shift their cameras to them.

They were professional reporters from the economic radio station. For such a huge international economic conference, the officials had already reached an agreement with the television station. When the news was broadcasted on the radio, it would be news for the public. They were fortunate to receive an invitation and felt that the mission was difficult and glorious.

All the famous radio stations and magazine reporters from all over the world had gathered to provide the most comprehensive conference for the industry.

For ordinary people, the international summit was just a lively event. It was unprecedented.

Let's see what rich people look like, what kind of life they lead, or how rich they are.

In the eyes of some economists and even entrepreneurs, these would become the foundation of their success. It was even possible for them to lead the development of a world.

This was why the annual international summit was so important.

What existed here was enough to affect the entire world.

Bo Jinchuan's words were more shocking than any experience.

...

If she didn't want to be restrained, she would be the strongest.

One could tell how strong a person's desire was from Bo Jinchuan.

What weakness? What burden? As long as he wanted to do what he wanted, if he couldn't stop others from controlling him, he would let himself reach a high enough level so that others wouldn't have the right or position to control him.

One could only go once in the world. Bo Jinchuan was a young man, but he had already reached the peak of his life.

He was someone who stood at the top of the food chain.

From the looks of it, all of this was to obtain a woman without any scruples.

Everyone's gaze landed on the woman in his arms. Regardless of gender, their eyes were filled with envy.

If Bo Jinchuan was a man who stood at the peak, she was undoubtedly the biggest winner in life.

There was no other.

Shen Fanxing, on the other hand, didn't have any complicated feelings. She was touched and filled with emotions.

What did she do to deserve such a man?

Due to her terrible life experience in the past, she had never thought that she would have any interactions with such a man one day. They could even be together.

The past was too terrible, so she was too touched now.

Old Master Bo was equally shocked by Bo Jinchuan's words.

Yes, these were all things that he had warned him about since he was young.

She had never disappointed him before. It was only when this woman appeared that he thought that he had forgotten everything he had taught him.

However, it seemed like he was too naive.

He was still obedient, but it had completely escaped his control.

It was even at a height that he could not touch.

And the person who allowed him to reach such heights was not him, but this woman who appeared out of nowhere.

This was ridiculous.

He wanted the Bo Consortium to become the grandson he was most satisfied with. Now, one woman was enough to make him successful.

He didn't know how to feel about the truth of this matter, but what he felt most clearly was probably unwillingness and anger.

1

After a long while, he smiled coldly and nodded. "So you still have something to do with me. You guessed that I would use the Bo Consortium to control you. That's why the Ming Corporation exists."

"If not for your strong desire to control, the existence of the Ming Corporation would have been beneficial to the Bo family. Before this, the Ming Corporation could have the surname Bo, the Bo of the entire Bo family. But now, it only has the surname Bo."

Old Master Bo's pupils constricted as his cold gaze swept across Shen Fanxing.

"In the end, it's all for women."

Bo Jinchuan frowned and said, "No matter what, you have no right to judge me on this occasion."

Yes, he had no right.

1

Today was an international summit. Only the strong had the right to speak.

The Bo Corporation could look down on anyone and criticize them, but they couldn't do anything to Bo Jinchuan.

Old Master Bo's body swayed violently, but he was supported by Bo Yuelin.

"Jingchuan, you're too much. He's your grandfather! In the end, you can have your current achievements because of his nurturing!"

"In that case, I should indeed thank him. But today, it's a different story. When he tried his best to embarrass me back then, he probably didn't think that the man who relied on women was also groomed by him."

Bo Yuelin's face darkened. "Jingchuan, you've indeed gone overboard. Even if he did something wrong, you can't treat him like this... Have you ever thought about how much negative impact your actions today will have on Old Master?"

"Thank you for your care. Chuan has also suffered a lot of rumors because of his actions these past few days. Not long ago, he was a gigolo in everyone's eyes."

Shen Fanxing suddenly spoke. She couldn't accept the fact that someone had used the words 'after all, it's yours' as an excuse.

Bo Yuelin frowned at her. "Do you think this is right for an elder?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "I know that I'm partly responsible for causing Ah Chuan to be misunderstood. But no one can deny that it's because of Old Master's prejudice and bigotry that things have developed to this stage. Everyone is human. Respect is not something that others have to give. It's something that has been accumulated through their own words and actions. You want me to respect the elderly, but you have to love the young. To put it bluntly..."

Shen Fanxing paused and raised an eyebrow at Bo Yuelin.

"It's our first time being human. Why do I have to entertain you unconditionally? Don't use the words 'elders' to criticize us unconditionally. Don't use the words 'elders are good people'. Those who disobey you are all insensible and even heartless bad people. Sometimes, it's not that young people are insensible, but that bad people have become old..."

Old Master Bo narrowed his eyes and looked at her dangerously. "No matter how bad I am, the fact that I'm Bo Jinchuan's grandfather is a fact that he can't change in his life. Since you want to be with him but can't get my approval, do you feel a sense of accomplishment?"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and smiled faintly. "In my life, I've been a bad person and done bad things. I've never thought of myself as a good person, so why would I care if anyone acknowledges me? Actually, what I said is wrong. I think that in this world, as long as one person acknowledges me, it's enough. Others are insignificant to me."

There was no need to think too much about who this person was.

Old Master Bo pursed his lips and snorted coldly before leaving the meeting room.

The opening of this year's international summit was a mess. Ever since the Old Master left, the conference ended not long after.

On the Internet where billions of people had gathered, the conference had yet to be uploaded.

Only what happened in the banquet hall outside.

"What's going on? Isn't the child in CEO Shen's stomach Bo Jinchuan's? What a cuckold!"

"You've suffered a double loss. You're willing to give up such a big company for a woman, but you've ended up like this."

"I knew that the person-in-charge of the Ming Corporation would appear at the international summit today, but Shen Fanxing still wanted to bring him along. She's obviously plotting to embarrass him on the spot, right? What deep hatred does she have for her to use such a vicious method to slander him?"

"Damn it, what right does a gigolo have to treat the person-in-charge of the Ming Corporation like that? Who does he think he is?"

"I've observed the entire incident. The reason was because Mr Bo peeled some fruits for President Shen at the coronation. Is there a need to be so sarcastic? President Shen is pregnant now. As her husband, it's not too much for him to take good care of her, right? Do you want your husband to beat you up or treat you coldly when you're pregnant?"

“That’s right. I also think that some people online have the tendency to be abused. In this day and age, you’ve become a gigolo just because you’re nice to your woman? Your worldview is really good! Serves you right for meeting invincible scumbags in this lifetime!”

1

“The child in CEO Shen’s stomach isn’t even his, okay?! He’s wearing such a dazzling green hat, yet he thinks so highly of himself?! Look at him just now. He’s still afraid that CEO Wen will take advantage of Shen Fanxing. Don’t you think it’s ridiculous? She’s already pregnant!”

“That’s right. He’s a cuckold and he’s so attentive to a woman who’s pregnant with someone else’s child. Any man wouldn’t be able to stand it. Look at him, doesn’t that prove that he’s interested in President Shen’s identity? Otherwise, why would he sacrifice his dignity?”

“No matter what, that’s their own business. Is there a need for you to gossip here? Have you settled your own matters? Are you still in the mood to care about others?”

“Tsk... she’s actually washing the floor for a gigolo. Could her entire family be gigolos or prostitutes?”

“Hahaha, as the saying goes, those who walk different paths cannot work together. Ducks and prostitutes are a family! Go ahead and shower. Let me see how many ducks and prostitutes there are!”

“You’re... attacking me. How shameless!”

“Yo! Ducks and JI girls actually called others shameless. Hehe, what a joke!”

“You’ve already been played to death, yet you still have the right to scold others for being shameless? I wonder who’s more shameless!”

Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan became a hot topic on the Internet, especially when it came to Bo Jinchuan’s sarcastic remarks. Occasionally, there would be a few people who couldn’t stand it and said a few words of justice, but they would be attacked by a group of people. In the end, they would disappear in anger. The others didn’t dare to say anything. If they did, they would be called gigolos. No one wanted to get into trouble because of something unrelated to them!

However, they couldn’t stand it and didn’t argue with the keyboard warriors. They left messages of encouragement on Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan’s Weibo to celebrate and believe that their relationship would never break.

Even the accounts that had been attacked were there.

The other onlookers recognized them and comforted them.

However, there were also many haters who had their eyes on Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing’s accounts. When they saw their comments, there was another round of sarcastic comments.

One of them, whose ID was “Did you guys show off your love today?”, couldn’t take it anymore. She raged at the people who were chasing after her. “Don’t overdo it. This is her private account. Don’t you know that it’s against the law to slander someone’s reputation?”

“Why is your mouth so vicious and your mind so dirty? Although we’re separated by a screen, don’t be so unscrupulous and remind yourself to be a human, okay? What good does this do for you?”

“If you build your happiness on the pain of others, how noble do you think you are?”

“How noble is she? Hahaha, so you’re admitting that you’re a JI?”

Someone was nitpicking and forcefully added her own words to “Did you show off your love today?”, causing many accounts to mock her.

This went on for more than half an hour. Just when everyone thought that “Did you guys flaunt your love today” would not respond, she suddenly appeared again. However, her words frightened everyone.

“Although we’re separated by a screen, I can’t tolerate you trampling on other people’s self-esteem and insulting and personal attacks! Since this society continues to allow you to be so arrogant, I’ll use my life to fight you now! Believe me, if I use my life to make you pay the price, I’ll risk my life! Goodbye, you dirty people! Let the world see how hateful your words and actions are!”

Ever since she left these words, no matter how ugly those people’s words were, there was no response!

Just as everyone thought that “Did you show off your love today” had scared everyone to sleep, someone posted on Weibo the name “Did you show off your love today” and committed suicide at home.

Back then, because she was worried, she used some special methods to find the address of this person’s house. She found the unconscious person on the bed and was sent to the emergency room to await the results. Currently, the local police had already intervened.

The moment this news was released, the entire internet went blank.

“It’s over! Those keyboard warriors and trolls are doomed!”

“Internet violence is really scary. I wish to return this place to its former glory.”

“Some people are really vicious!”

Some people didn’t believe her. “Who are you trying to scare? How childish are you? Do you think we won’t know it’s you just because you changed your account?”

“You’ve really put in a lot of effort to attract attention. It’s rare for you to move your head!”

Old Lady Bo, who had been following Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan online, was worried when she saw the news. She contacted the police and rushed to the hospital.

At this moment, she had been sent to the operating theater for almost 90 minutes.

When the door to the operating theater opened, Lai Rong hurried forward to ask, “Doctor, how’s the child?”

The doctor sighed and said, “She’s been saved, but it’s up to her now. If she wakes up and gives her some advice, she’s still young...”

Old Lady Bo looked worried. This child was forced to do such a stupid thing because of Fanxing and Jinchuan...

At the thought of how the old man had humiliated Jinchuan online, Old Lady Bo sat in her wheelchair and closed her eyes forcefully. She was enveloped in anger, helplessness, and disappointment, and her entire body was trembling.

After a long while, she said slowly, "Lairong, give me your phone."

Lai Rong was a little worried. "Old Madam, let's wait for Old Master and the rest to return..."

Old Lady Bo opened her eyes calmly.

"Give me your phone. I want to call Jinchuan."

Chapter 1763: Explosion

"Give me your phone. I want to call Jinchuan."

The worry on Lairong's face deepened. "Old Madam, Young Master and the rest must be busy now. It's not convenient for them to answer the call. Let's wait for them to finish their work and come back. Ah! Let's wait for them to finish their work..."

"I told you to give me your phone!"

Old Lady Bo suddenly shouted angrily, her voice unprecedentedly heavy.

Startled, Lai Rong didn't dare to delay any longer. She took out her phone and called Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan's phone was with Yu Song. When he saw that it was from the old lady, his expression froze and he hurriedly answered the call.

"Hello?"

"Oh, Special Assistant Yu, I'm Lai Rong. Old Madam has something important to discuss with Young Master."

Yu Song paused, but he didn't reject Lai Rong's tone. He got out of the car and walked to the door. He negotiated with the staff and wanted to pass the news to Bo Jinchuan.

At that moment, Bo Jinchuan walked out with Shen Fanxing in his arms.

...

Yu Song hurriedly went up to him. "Sir, the old lady is calling. She wants you to answer the call."

Shen Fanxing said worriedly, "She must have seen what happened at the summit."

Bo Jinchuan frowned and took the phone. He pulled Shen Fanxing to the lounge and sat her down.

Then, she walked to the side and spoke on the phone. "Grandma?"

"Yes. If there's nothing else at the summit, come back immediately."

His expression was calm as he asked calmly, "What happened?"

“Something unexpected happened. I don’t care who’s at fault this time. I don’t want to see such a situation happen again. I’m not criticizing you or blaming you. It’s just that I can’t ask anyone else other than you... Jinchuan, do you understand what Grandma means?”

The old lady’s voice trembled. Even through the phone, he could clearly feel her helplessness and disappointment.

Frowning slightly, she said again, “I know. Rest first. We’ll talk when I get back.”

“Okay.”

The old lady didn’t seem to have much energy. She replied weakly, “Fanxing, are you alright?”

“She’s fine.”

“Yes, take good care of her. Jinchuan, the Bo family has wronged her.”

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and replied, “Yes.”

The old lady didn’t say anything else and hung up.

Afraid that the old lady would call Old Master Bo in a fit of anger and say something irreparable, Lai Rong hurriedly picked up her phone. In the end, she understood the old lady too well.

Even though she had used the excuse of calling Young Master to get his phone, her final goal was still Old Master Bo.

At this moment, Old Lady Bo had already placed the phone to her ear and raised her hand to stop Lai Rong from reaching out.

The conference was dispersed due to the confrontation between the Bo family and their grandson. Old Master Bo walked out of the exhibition center with Bo Yuelin’s help.

Bo Yuelin was in a bad mood. When his phone rang, he felt impatient. However, when he saw the caller ID, he subconsciously glanced at Old Master Bo and hesitated before saying, “It’s Mother.”

Old Master Bo’s face turned even colder.

Bo Yuelin answered the call. “Mother...”

“Put your father on the phone.”

The old lady’s sharp and domineering words stunned Bo Yuelin. He placed his phone in front of Old Master Bo and said, “Mother is looking for you.”

Old Master Bo pursed his lips tightly and stared at his phone for a long time, but he didn’t take it.

“I’m not in the mood to talk to her!”

He pushed the phone away and broke free from Bo Yuelin’s support. He staggered towards the parking lot as though he was escaping.

The old lady could hear his words clearly through the phone screen. There was no expression on her cold face.

“Hello, Mother. Father isn’t in a good mood now. If anything happens...”

“Since he refuses to answer the call, help me tell him that since he’s so disrespectful and shameless, it doesn’t matter if he gets a divorce at his age!”

If it wasn’t for the fact that he cared about his reputation and felt that a divorce would be embarrassing, she would have divorced Si Chen and Ruoyi.

If that stubborn old man hadn’t compromised, she wouldn’t have compromised with him.

Back then, when he took over the Bo Consortium, it was an era of change. There was a lot of unrest. Black and white, merchants and bandits were in a mess. At that time, he was clearly a businessman, but he had a bad temper and a straightforward personality. There were too many habits that no one thought highly of him.

Yet, he had saved her time and time again.

Her chauvinistic personality made it impossible for her to say anything romantic, but even a fool would know that he was interested in her.

Her life was given to her by him.

Without him, she wouldn’t have survived until now.

She was grateful to him. In that era, his personality and appearance had indeed attracted women.

There were too many factors that made her decide to be with him.

Actually, the first few years were good. Really good.

She understood that the family’s interests came first. She had always felt sorry for the children, but she had never stopped him.

And the children had never disappointed him. She was also gratified to see her children becoming more outstanding.

However, she had never expected him to interfere in the marriage of her children.

Her son didn’t even have the right to choose the woman he liked.

The differences started from those days, and the distance between them widened bit by bit.

She even wondered if she was right to choose to be with him.

How did he feel when he married her?

If he really liked and loved her, why would he do such a thing?

Only someone who had never loved would stop two people who loved each other from being together.

This was because this kind of person had no idea how rare it was for two people to fall in love and how painful it was to be separated.

However, Si Chen and Ruoyi had a child. Since he had given in, she didn’t pursue the matter anymore.

Moreover, she had a grandson. This matter was enough to attract her attention.

From then on, there was a long period of peace. The greatest joy every day was worrying about her grandchildren.

It had been thirty years. She didn't expect that stubborn old man to still be so stubborn and use the same trick.

She was getting older and older.

How could he not be involved in the destruction of the Yuan family?

Now, she had chased Jingchuan out of the Bo family and even humiliated him in an international event...

The reputation of the Bo family...

Did he know what dignity was?

In the end, his biological grandfather was worse than a stranger.

That child was willing to risk his life to protect Jinchuan and Fanxing, but he was the executioner.

She was wrong. She should have broken off this relationship with him thirty years ago. Perhaps if she had thought of him, things would not have turned out this way.

Her words stunned Bo Yuelin for a long time. "Mother... Don't mess around. Father has his own reasons..."

1

"He has no choice, but he can't bear the consequences alone. What's wrong with his emotions? He should be very happy to embarrass Jinchuan successfully! If he's satisfied, let him come back quickly. After delaying for 30 years, I won't compromise this time. I'll give him a day's time. I want to see him the day after tomorrow. If he doesn't respond, then I'll treat it as a failure."

"Mother, you..."

The old lady hung up without giving Bo Yuelin a chance to speak.

Lai Rong shook her head helplessly and said, "Old Madam, why do you have to do this? It's been so many years. There are still a few years to go. The current situation is not what Old Master wants to see. Now that Young Madam is pregnant, I believe he will figure it out sooner or later."

Old Lady Bo shook her head and said, "You have to understand that he has long understood. Back then, Ruoyi almost lost the child in her stomach because of his stupid decision. Now, I won't allow Fanxing to have such a day. Even if I don't have a few years to live, I want to end the mistake I made before..."

At this point, the old lady heaved a long sigh. "Lairong, perhaps I've never been loved by him in my life..."

Lai Rong was moved. She placed her hands on the old lady's shoulders and said, "Old Madam, you can't use this to measure the relationship between you and Old Master. Times are different and ideas are different. There's a huge pressure on him..."

“I know he has his reasons and I can understand that. However, I’ve understood him my entire life. When has he ever accommodated me? If I continue to understand, I don’t know what else will happen.”

“But Old Madam...”

“Stop talking, Lai Rong. I’ve made up my mind.”

1

Lai Rong sighed helplessly and shook her head.

—

Bo Jinchuan hung up the call. In the blink of an eye, Shen Fanxing, who was sitting on the sofa, was holding her phone. Although her head was lowered, Bo Jinchuan could still see a frown on her usually smooth forehead. Her exquisite brows were lowered and her face was tense. Her aura was obvious.

She was angry. To be precise, she was furious.

“What’s wrong?”

He approached her and asked in a low voice.

Shen Fanxing raised her head slowly, her exquisite features frosty.

Bo Jinchuan frowned and his gaze landed on the phone in her hand.

Shen Fanxing opened Weibo coldly and typed a message. There were only two words: Wait.

Then, she kept her phone and stood up slowly. Her cold face was filled with suppressed anger.

“Ah Chuan, let’s go back to Ping Cheng.”

Bo Jinchuan didn’t probe further and nodded. “Okay.”

Bo Jinghang, Yin Ruijue and the rest had rushed out. Upon hearing Shen Fanxing’s words, they asked her what was going on. However, Shen Fanxing’s expression was too scary and they didn’t receive a response.

The group almost left the exhibition center and went straight to the airport.

Yu Song had already received orders to arrange everything.

After Bo Jinghang and the rest boarded the plane, they realized why Shen Fanxing was so angry.

At this moment, there were only two words on the trending searches: “Wait.”

When she clicked on it, she realized that it was Shen Fanxing’s Weibo post.

In just half an hour, there were already more than ten thousand comments.

“Oh, who are you waiting for?”

“She must have seen someone defaming her gigolo online and wants to settle scores with him.”

“What nonsense are you spouting? She has already cheated on that gigolo. If she wants to settle scores, the first person she should look for should be herself.”

“Watch your mouths. You’ve forced her to commit suicide and send her to the emergency room. Aren’t you afraid of being criminally responsible?”

“How can anyone believe such a childish trick? Who are you trying to scare? They said that the police are involved, but there hasn’t been an official announcement yet. Only idiots would believe such words!”

“Your mouth is so dirty. Since you can’t stop persuading me, just wait to be punished. People like you are equivalent to murderers. You’d better be shot to death!”

“I’ll live to a ripe old age and I’ll be able to kill all your descendants!”

...

Along the way, they found out the cause of the incident and saw those people on the Internet mocking and defaming Brother Bo. In the end, they even forced a fan who spoke up for them to commit suicide and be hospitalized.

Yin Ruijue kicked the chair in front of him.

“F*ck! These f*cking people deserve to die!”

Everyone who spoke up for Brother Bo turned into a prostitute. They pressed their heads forcefully, unable to deny it.

She had an attitude that said, “I won’t listen to your explanation. If I say you’re the one, then you’re the one.”

Bo Jinghang, Yin Ruijue and the rest never cared about these things because they felt that there were more interesting things to do.

They had even said that arguing with those idiots was equivalent to lowering one’s value. Why did they have to go against a bunch of animals?

And now, after seeing these people’s comments, their anger was easily provoked.

Since beasts wore human skin, they should be hacked into pieces!

Ever since the development of the internet, when did the trend become like this? Even they found it unbelievable.

How many people had been crushed by these comments online?

Depression and suicide were common.

Now, it had happened to her.

How could one tolerate reading these comments in person?

Bo Jinghang was also furious. “Damn it, find these people and cripple them!”

Yu Song said, "I'm already investigating."

It was already past nine o'clock at night. The plane would reach Ping Cheng at around eleven.

Shen Fanxing remained silent as she leaned against her seat.

Bo Jinchuan lifted her chin and stared straight at her.

"The matter will be resolved. Don't think about those things now."

Shen Fanxing closed her eyes and when she opened them again, her eyes were red.

"I can't forgive them. These people hiding behind the Internet don't deserve to be forgiven. They're murderers..."

Her entire body trembled slightly, and tears welled up in her stubborn eyes.

Her current state was worse than when she was the victim of online violence.

After all, this was already a human life. It was precisely because she knew how it felt that she was so agitated now.

Bo Jinchuan pressed his forehead against hers and caressed her back gently. "Yes, they are murderers. They will pay for this."

Because of Bo Jinchuan's consolation, Shen Fanxing felt better. She buried her head in Bo Jinchuan's embrace and remained silent.

When the surrounding people saw her like this, they obediently remained silent, afraid that they would poke her.

After a two-hour flight, Shen Fanxing fell asleep under Bo Jinchuan's coaxing.

While she was resting, the content of the international summit was uploaded online.

[Shocking! The person in charge of the Ming Corporation is—]

—

It was like talking to a cow.

Chapter 1764: Untitled

[Shocking! The person in charge of the Ming Corporation is—]

The notifications from various websites were sent to everyone's phones.

She clicked on the message and saw a video.

It was the entrance of the International Summit. Bo Jinchuan sat at the head of the table and introduced himself.

Everyone exploded in shock!

"The founder of Ming Corporation is... Xiao Bai... No, no, no... Mr Bo?!"

“OMG, how is that possible? He was just a gigolo a second ago, but now he’s the founder of the Ming Corporation? Is the world so mysterious? How old is he to be the founder of the number one international corporation?”

“Then isn’t Old Master Bo’s previous actions...”

“That’s right. She said that he’s nothing without the Bo Consortium. She even said that he’s a gigolo who sponges off a woman. She even publicly chased him out of the Bo family two days ago...”

“In the past, he looked down on President Shen’s family background and insisted on Yuan Sichun. In the end, President Shen became a high and mighty princess in Country Y, while Yuan Sichun was the product of a mistress. He chased his grandson out of the Bo Consortium and thought that he would obediently go back to beg him. In the end, he was the founder of the top international group and didn’t take the Bo Consortium seriously... This old man is really...”

...

“Moreover, he had mocked CEO Shen and Mr. Bo in all kinds of public occasions. He looked so high and mighty.”

“It’s really awkward now...”

1

The situation on the Internet suddenly changed. There were still people mocking her, but this time, the target changed.

When the plane was about to land, Shen Fanxing woke up.

Yu Song came over to inform them, “There are a total of 364 people who have negative comments about this matter online. They are from various cities in the country, but more than 100 of them are in Ping Cheng City. Because of their scattered locations, only a dozen or so have been captured. Among them are a few people with the most vicious comments.”

1

Shen Fanxing said coldly, “I want to see them now.”

Yu Song could vaguely guess what Shen Fanxing would do. He hesitated and said, “Madam, some reporters have already found out that you’ve returned to the country at the last minute. The airport is filled with...”

“Get it done.”

Bo Jinchuan interrupted Yu Song, who hurriedly replied, “Yes.” Then he instructed his men to bring her over.

It would take some time for the plane to land. By the time Shen Fanxing and the rest alighted, 20 minutes had passed.

Just as they reached the exit, a group of people surrounded them.

The bodyguards arranged by Yu Song protected them in time.

“Mr. Bo, when did you establish the Dark Organization?”

“What was your original intention when you founded it?”

“The development of the Dark Organization is so fast. Is there a shortcut? Or is there something else?”

“Why do you keep hiding the news that you’re the founder of the Dark Organization?”

“CEO Shen, do you know that Mr. Bo is the founder of the Ming Corporation?”

“Did you get together with Mr. Bo because you knew his true identity...”

Shen Fanxing suddenly stopped and the crowd stopped as well. They stared at her intently.

After a long while, Shen Fanxing shifted her gaze to the reporter who had just asked the last question.

“What kind of result do you want?”

Her face was dark and her aura was domineering and cold. Her gaze on the reporters was like an ice blade.

“In the past, it was Bo Jinchuan who took a fancy to my identity as a princess in advance. Now, it’s me who has taken a fancy to his identity as the founder of the Ming Corporation in advance. Which answer will satisfy you more? Why don’t we have our own motives? Back then, he took a fancy to my identity as a princess and I took a fancy to his identity as the founder of the Ming Corporation. Are you satisfied with this answer?”

The reporter was rendered speechless by Shen Fanxing’s words.

“Why did the company develop so quickly and why did you hide it? The company was established just in case. Just like how you’re worried about being chased out by Old Master Bo, the reason why it developed so quickly is because he has the backing of the dark forces. Since there are so many secrets, of course, I can only hide it. Without you guessing, I’ll tell you the result that you want to hear the most. Shouldn’t you be satisfied with this answer?”

Shen Fanxing answered all the questions the reporters had asked about her and Bo Jinchuan. The reporters stood rooted to the ground, looking at each other speechlessly.

“Also, as for the public announcement of the founder of the Ming Corporation, all of you, including everyone, don’t have to mock and ridicule him on social media. You don’t have to judge what kind of person the old man is. Whether I’m vicious or not, whether I’m a princess, whether he’s a gigolo or the founder of the Ming Corporation, you don’t have to worry. To be honest, even if he’s really a gigolo, he won’t be able to eat a grain of rice from your family.”

I’m very curious why all of you are gritting your teeth and mocking everyone you meet? It’s as if... the few people you mocked have dug up your family’s ancestral grave. In fact, do you know where your family’s ancestral grave is? If you do, have you ever thought of glorifying your ancestors with your words and actions?”

“...”

“...”

The entrance of the airport was packed with people, but Shen Fanxing’s voice was clear.

Her words left them speechless.

She had said everything. What else could they say?

The live broadcast was uploaded online. Those who were still mocking the old man for being blind and embarrassing dared not speak anymore.

Everyone looked at Shen Fanxing in the video. Even if she didn’t say anything, they waited quietly.

It was as if this woman had some kind of magic that made people subconsciously focus their attention on her.

After a long period of silence, Shen Fanxing suddenly shifted her gaze to the exit of the airport. When she saw Yu Song walking in with a few people, her eyes narrowed and she took a few steps forward.

Yu Song stood in front of her. “Madam, these are the people online...”

Shen Fanxing looked at the young men and women in front of her. There were even disabled people in wheelchairs or people with other disabilities. There were four to five of them.

She turned to look at the few healthy people beside her and sneered. “Look at the kind-hearted people standing with you. They are physically disabled, but what about you? Are you mentally disabled?”

The reporters surrounded her and took photos of her frantically.

The few people who were mocked by Shen Fanxing were afraid and angry. “Be careful with your words. What right do you have to say that we’re mentally disabled?”

A disabled person asked, “What did you mean by that? Are you discriminating against us disabled people?”

Shen Fanxing sneered at the few healthy people and said, “You can’t take it just because I said you’re mentally disabled? At the very least, I have more guts than you. I won’t hide behind the screen and use the keyboard as a killing knife. If you can’t take it, you can settle the score with me. I’ll stand here. If you have the ability, you can do it.”

As soon as she finished speaking, a few bodyguards surrounded her and stared at them coldly.

They obviously didn’t dare to go forward.

“Of course you’re incapable. You live in the open and can’t afford to offend anyone. That’s why you’re like a turtle hiding in the dark.”

As she spoke, her gaze swept across the disabled people before landing on the woman in the wheelchair.

“You’re wrong. I don’t discriminate against disabled people.”

The few of them were frightened by her cold aura and they looked at her warily. In the next second, the woman in the wheelchair was suddenly pulled up by Shen Fanxing.

After a few crisp slaps, the woman was thrown to the ground by Shen Fanxing.

1

Her legs had withered from the knees down, and it was impossible for her to stand up.

Everyone was shocked by Shen Fanxing's thoughts and took a few steps back.

Shen Fanxing stared coldly at the woman on the ground. Her expression was cold and her voice was bone-chilling.

"As a human, of course I treat everyone equally. So don't use the excuse that I'm bullying you because you're disabled! Who can say that I'm discriminating against disabled people? I'll beat up normal people and even disabled people!"

1

Just as she finished speaking, the frightened person beside her suddenly received a slap.

Everyone stared at Shen Fanxing in disbelief, thinking that she had gone crazy today.

The moment she got off the plane, she scolded the reporters and even slapped their faces in public.

He even beat up a disabled person.

This kind of thing was too easy to criticize.

It was hard to imagine how public opinion would turn out. She was a corporate boss after all. Moreover, she had just rushed to the international summit. Even if she had the support of Bo Jinchuan, the founder of the Ming Corporation, she couldn't act so recklessly.

Now that society had such a huge impact, she would definitely pay the corresponding price for her actions today.

However, what she said just now seemed to make sense...

The disabled person who had fallen to the ground was about to sue Shen Fanxing when Shen Fanxing's next words and actions frightened him so much that he didn't dare to speak.

Of course, she didn't discriminate against disabled people. If it was a normal person, she would hit them. As a disabled person, she was treated equally.

However, in reality, she was disabled. In the eyes of the public, they were a group of people who had received special treatment from society. Her actions today could not be justified.

After being frightened for a long time, she covered her face and said while trembling,

"You actually hit a disabled person... You will definitely pay for what you did today..."

"Now you're emphasizing that you're disabled? Why? Aren't disabled people human?"

Shen Fanxing inched closer to her, scaring her so much that she struggled to move back. She stared at Shen Fanxing warily.

“What... what are you doing?”

Shen Fanxing’s face was indescribably cold and her aura intensified.

“Do I recognize you? Or does Bo Jinchuan recognize you? Did we hurt your legs or did we kill your family together? Do you hate us so much that you won’t even let go of the person who spoke up for us?”

She bent down slowly and reached out to grab her chin. His strong and cold aura instantly pressed against her face.

“What do you mean by a duck and a prostitute? How much do you hate this society? Do you think that you’re worth living in this world because you degrade people?”

“Others are like ducks and prostitutes. Do you think you’re superior to them? You rely on trampling on others to increase your value. Are you the most outstanding one after killing others?”

Shen Fanxing sneered and tightened her grip on her chin. The woman’s face scrunched up in pain.

“Society gives you special treatment, not to raise a group of psychopathic murderers. I don’t want you to contribute much to society. At the very least, you shouldn’t be part of society. Don’t be the sh*t stirrer of the country! Do you know how much chaos you’ve caused by forcing an innocent person to commit suicide and send her to the hospital? I’ll hit you? Of course I’ll hit you. If that child isn’t saved, I’ll make you pay with your lives!”

At the end of her sentence, Shen Fanxing’s voice intensified. Her voice was like a heavy hammer that struck everyone’s hearts.

Seeing the woman’s pale face and trembling lips, she pushed her aside and stood up slowly.

Her gaze swept across the few normal people and disabled people around her. “All of you are the same. If someone really dies, all of you will be buried with her! Since the Internet law is so incomplete, I’ll force them to perfect it! Since that child dares to bet her life, I’ll go all out to punish you! If you don’t believe me, just wait and see!”

Everyone was stunned by Shen Fanxing’s words and didn’t know what to say.

No one doubted her words.

As long as she dared to say it, she would definitely do it.

Moreover, the aura emanating from her body made it impossible for anyone to question her.

Moreover, from what she said, something seemed to have happened to the person who threatened to commit suicide online.

The impact of online violence meant that they knew why Shen Fanxing was so angry.

Coupled with what she had said just now, it was true that these people in front of her, the instigators of online violence, were indeed unforgivable.

In this matter, these disabled people were scarier than normal people.

Every place enjoyed the special treatment of society, but they were so cynical. They hid behind the screen and used all kinds of embarrassing words to insult others. They were indeed despicable.

The preferential treatment given by society was not a reason for them to abuse their power.

Not only did he not know how to be grateful, but he also did such a thing to take revenge on society. He was a classic example of repaying kindness with ingratitude.

The scene was broadcasted live online. Everyone was shocked at first, then they criticized and criticized her, and then her words...

In fact, not many people criticized her because she had hit someone. Instead, they resonated with her.

Chapter 1765: Untitled

Naturally, there were also comments that disagreed with her actions.

Bo Jinghang and Yin Ruijue leaned against each other and shook their heads as they watched Shen Fanxing leave.

“Look at how handsome our sister-in-law is. She’s practically a heroine.”

“It’s not easy to find such a woman. Brother Bo is really lucky.”

Bo Jinghang snorted and said, “Right? Didn’t you hear what Sister-in-law said at the international summit? He’s too clingy and I can’t get rid of him. I can only make do with him. So, it’s better for men to be more shameless sometimes.”

Yin Ruijue glanced at him and his face froze. He silently distanced himself from Bo Jinghang.

Bo Jinghang didn’t receive a response. He turned to look at Yin Ruijue, only to realize that he was 80 feet away from him.

Just as she was about to scold him, she felt two cold gazes on her.

His body stiffened and he glared at Yin Ruijue as though he wanted to pierce him.

Yin Ruijue whistled and turned his head, pretending that he didn’t know anything.

...

In a moment, the intense gazes disappeared. Turning her head, she saw Bo Jinchuan walking towards Shen Fanxing.

At this moment, Yu Song had already gotten someone to move the immobile woman onto the wheelchair.

Bo Jinchuan walked up to Shen Fanxing and scanned the few people in front of him coldly. It was just a casual glance, but its power was several times stronger than Shen Fanxing’s. His body froze on the spot and he couldn’t move at all.

“Take them all away.”

The few of them panicked. "Where are you taking us?"

Bo Jinchuan caressed Shen Fanxing's back gently, but he didn't even look at them.

"If a person doesn't die, he has to pay the same price. If he dies, he has to pay with his life. It's fair."

The few of them were so frightened that their faces turned pale. "You... don't have the right..."

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and said, "The Ming Corporation has such a huge backing. It's a good deed to make the few of you who deserve it pay. I won't hide this from you. The relevant departments in charge of this should come and look for me. I have to discuss with them when the law of life-for-life will be officially established."

"No... there's no such punishment now. What you're doing is illegal..."

Bo Jinchuan watched as the woman in his arms gradually calmed down before he pulled her into his embrace. His indifferent gaze shifted to the man and he said calmly,

"If he doesn't, I'll make him do it. If he breaks the law, I'll make him not break the law. When I reach an agreement with them, I'll make you pay with your lives. What do you think?"

"..."

The few of them were so flustered that their legs trembled and they fell to the ground.

Actually, those who should understand had long understood that as the number one international corporation, no one would believe that the Ming Corporation was innocent.

He could have done something to them secretly, but he brought them here without any reservations.

If not for his absolute confidence, he would not have done that.

Since he dared to say these words, he could definitely do it.

Nothing was impossible for Bo Jinchuan.

For example, when he said that he would go all out to annihilate the Bo Consortium, everyone had mocked him. Yet, in the blink of an eye, he had become the founder of the number one international corporation, "Ming".

And what did these words mean to him today?

Everyone was well aware of this.

This was the so-called world and society.

If you're inferior to others, you deserve to be stepped on by others.

And this was the biggest motivation for everyone.

Yu Song instructed his subordinates to bring the few of them away before escorting Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan out of the airport.

The reporters chased after them indignantly. "Mr. Bo, what are your future plans with the Bo family?"

“If Old Master gives in, will you forgive him?”

“CEO Shen, how did you see your relationship with the Bo family?”

Everyone was concerned about the relationship between Bo Jinchuan and Old Master Bo. After all, to reporters, this matter was very observable.

However, there was no response to their question.

After leaving the airport, Shen Fanxing requested to go to the hospital.

“No way!”

Bo Jinchuan’s rejection was absolute.

Yu Song started the car and said, “Madam, don’t worry. That lady is already out of danger. Even if you go now, she won’t be conscious. It’s too late today. Considering your current condition, you should rest well and go to the hospital tomorrow.”

Hearing that the child was out of danger, Shen Fanxing’s expression softened and her tensed body softened.

“That’s good.”

It was just an innocent life, not to mention that it was because of them. If she really sacrificed her life for this, it would be the guilt of a lifetime.

She had not killed Boren, but Boren had died for her.

Although she admitted that she wasn’t a good person, she never harmed innocent people.

Bo Jinchuan pulled her into his embrace silently and patted her shoulder gently. “I’ll settle this matter. Now that the international summit is over, you should stay at home to recuperate.”

Shen Fanxing buried her head in his embrace and exhaled deeply.

“Yes... I’m relieved that the child is fine.”

After sending them to the apartment in the city center, Yu Song’s work for the day came to an end.

The internet was full of news about Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing.

1

Their identities were exposed one after another. In the end, it was unbelievable.

Even movies didn’t dare to act like this.

Didn’t they say that Shen Fanxing wasn’t worthy of Bo Jinchuan? Now, almost the entire internet had disappeared.

The incident tonight had blown up so much that not long after it happened, the local police released a statement on their official Weibo account to prove that the girl with the online ID “Did you show off your love today?” had indeed been sent to the emergency room.

What's more, this matter was extremely serious. Coupled with the involvement of Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing, it was too popular. The lawyers and the relevant legal departments had even jointly appealed to set up and perfect the relevant laws.

Although this series of actions did not perfect the internet environment, it was inevitable that it would improve greatly.

Some relevant departments contacted Yu Song overnight and took the initiative to hand over the captured people to them. They promised to give them a perfect answer.

After Bo Jinchuan agreed, Yu Song handed her over to them.

After all, it was just to reduce the trouble. Some people outside were keeping a close eye on their actions. The relevant law enforcement departments had taken them away from them only to take the initiative to express their goodwill. It was to reduce the impact and attention on them and even to lock them up. Not only did it reduce unnecessary trouble, but it also saved their image in front of the public.

Since things were progressing in the direction of hope, there was indeed no need for them to find unnecessary trouble.

When she returned to the apartment, Tang Jian was already waiting with a few people.

Seeing their return, she took a deep breath and looked at Shen Fanxing with a dark expression.

When they entered the house, Tang Jian brought a few people to do a comprehensive pregnancy test for Shen Fanxing.

Finally, she stood in front of Shen Fanxing and said sternly, "Both fetuses have different degrees of heart rate acceleration..."

Hearing this, Shen Fanxing looked up and asked, "What happened?"

Tang Jian glanced at her coldly, her eyes dark and her voice cold.

"It's caused by emotional instability."

1

Shen Fanxing frowned and placed her hand on her bump, her face pale.

Tang Jian didn't seem to notice and said again,

"Pregnant women are most afraid of emotional instability, especially anger. If a pregnant woman is angry, it will seriously affect the development of the fetus. If the pregnant woman is angry, the child in her stomach will sense your emotions and will be unhappy. Even if the child is born safely, it might be a depressed baby. Also, if the pregnant woman is angry, her heart rate will accelerate and the baby's heartbeat will accelerate. It's easy to suffer from oxygen deprivation. If the situation is serious, it might even cause the fetus to deform or even have a natural miscarriage."

How important is a pregnant woman's emotions? This is a question that everyone in the family values. Otherwise, the treatment of a queen for ten months wouldn't have been in vain. If you want your baby to become depressed in the future or even the worst situation, continue to be unrestrained and warn

me to make it clear to you today. The hearts of both children are beating rapidly. If you want them to be fine, put everything aside.”

With that, Tang Jian stuffed her hands into her white coat and looked at Shen Fanxing solemnly.

“Madam Bo, please be clear about your priorities. Think about how much you’ve experienced and what you’ve accumulated for the child in the past three months since you got pregnant. If you don’t place your attention on them, you’ll regret it in the future.”

Shen Fanxing bit her lips tightly, her face full of worry and nervousness.

“What about now? How are they? Will they be alright?”

“I’ll prescribe some medicine for your pregnancy, but if you...”

“I understand. I’ll definitely stay at home and recuperate. I won’t care about anything else.”

Tang Jian smiled and looked at the few assistants who had already packed up. Her gaze landed on Bo Jinchuan, whose face was dark.

“Mr Bo, I’m going to prescribe some medicine for Madam now. The medicine is in my car. Can you come with me to get it? I’ll tell you what you should pay attention to as a fake husband and father-to-be...”

Bo Jinchuan frowned but didn’t say anything. He stood up silently and left the apartment with Tang Jian.

Tang Jian opened the car door and took out two medicine bottles from the storage box. Then, she poured out the medicine from one of the bottles and poured the other bottle in.

After unscrewing the cap, she threw it to Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan took it and asked, “What is this?”

“I prescribed pregnancy protection medicine.”

Bo Jinchuan looked at her coldly before Tang Jian exhaled and said, “That’s a vitamin pill.”

“Everything I said just now is the truth. It’s just that I exaggerated a little. I think with her restless personality, if I don’t scare her, she won’t know her place. Go back and coax her to divert her attention. Inform me after she has taken these vitamins. I have enough.”

1

Hearing Tang Jian’s words, Bo Jinchuan’s dark expression softened. He looked at the bottle in his hand and his lips twitched.

“You did well this time.”

Tang Jian pursed her lips and said, “Since you’re satisfied, are you considering donating some medical equipment to my hospital? There’s a new batch of foreign products recently...”

“When we give birth.”

Without giving Tang Jian a chance to speak, Bo Jinchuan interrupted her.

Tang Jian was furious. She pursed her lips and said angrily, "Let's go!" before opening the car door.

Evil capitalist!

Had she given birth?

Did he know how restless his wife was?

Precious and delicate!

Being his wife's doctor was more tiring than her continuous surgeries.

When Bo Jinchuan returned to the apartment, Shen Fanxing was sipping on a glass of water as she watched the television solemnly.

Seeing him return, she quickly asked, "Did you get the medicine?"

Bo Jinchuan walked to her side and handed her the bottle.

"Don't be too nervous. Since Tang Jian said that she's fine, she must be fine. She only said that to remind you to be more careful in the future."

Shen Fanxing looked down at the instructions on the bottle and poured out two pills. She looked up at him and asked, "Can I drink it now?"

Bo Jinchuan took a look and nodded. "Sure, three times a day. The situation is unstable this time. You can drink it once."

Shen Fanxing placed the pill in her mouth and swallowed it.

She closed her eyes as if she didn't feel anything strange before slowly opening them.

She placed her hand on her stomach, but her expression was still dark.

"Are you going to stay at home obediently this time?"

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "I'll be good."

"In the future, I'll do more things that I like other than work or cultivate other hobbies. It can be considered as teaching them prenatal education."

Shen Fanxing nodded and looked up at him. "You should abstain from sex in the future."

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

Shen Fanxing stroked her stomach and frowned slightly. Her face lit up as she said, "It's not good for the children. If we meet them... it's too dangerous. It's been hard on you..."

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened.

Reward?

Dream on!

At this moment, Tang Jian, who was driving, shuddered and turned up the temperature in the car.

“As long as you stay at home obediently and maintain a good mood, what has it got to do with me?”

Fanxing frowned. “Of course it’s comprehensive. They need better care and they’re not to be disturbed. If this goes on, I think they’ll be annoyed.”

Chapter 1766: Untitled

Bo Jinchuan’s face darkened and Shen Fanxing patted his shoulder helplessly, comforting him silently.

“I disagree.”

Shen Fanxing frowned and stood up slowly with the bottle in her hand. “I don’t care if you agree or not. I don’t agree with you.”

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

What a good karma. Was this woman taking revenge on him bit by bit?

Watching Shen Fanxing leave, he didn’t get up to argue with her.

He knew that she seemed to be in a good mood, but her emotions had changed too quickly.

She was clearly forcing herself to change her mood.

She was shocked by Tang Jian’s words, so she didn’t dare to worry about anything.

But was it really good to have her emotions controlled by her consciousness?

...

However, at this sensitive moment, he couldn’t expose her.

His eyes darkened and he stared at the sofa for a long time before he walked into the kitchen. A few minutes later, he went upstairs with a cup of warm milk.

Shen Fanxing had already taken a quick shower. When she came out, Bo Jinchuan handed her the glass of milk.

His face darkened.

Shen Fanxing didn’t look happy, but when she saw Bo Jinchuan’s dark expression, she couldn’t help but laugh.

She took the milk and watched him through the glass as she drank.

She knew this man too well. On the surface, he looked cold and aloof, but after being with him, she realized how naive he was.

How obsessed was he with this kind of thing?

At the summit that night, he didn’t seem to have such an ugly expression.

Thinking of his obsession with this matter, she couldn’t help but recall the time when he had secretly found the Chu residence and sneaked into her room, saying that she would die if he didn’t do it.

“Pfft...”

Halfway through the milk, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but laugh. The white milk splattered all over the glass.

Not even half of her face was spared.

Bo Jinchuan couldn't help but raise an eyebrow when he saw her expression. He handed her a piece of paper and patted her back. There was a hint of doubt in his voice.

“Did you think of anything good just now?”

Shen Fanxing wiped her face and shook her head. “No, no, no...”

Bo Jinchuan obviously didn't believe her.

“I simply choked.”

Bo Jinchuan snorted coldly.

Shen Fanxing remained silent, wanting to change the topic.

After cleaning up, she went to bed.

Bo Jinchuan was only wearing a shirt and the temperature in the room was suitable. Seeing that she was lying down obediently, he sat down beside her.

Shen Fanxing blinked at him and asked, “Aren't you going to shower?”

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her and suddenly pressed himself against her.

Something flashed across Shen Fanxing's mind.

Shen Fanxing looked at him in confusion, but Bo Jinchuan pressed his forehead against hers and caressed her gently. His deep voice sounded aggrieved.

“Can we discuss it again? For example, we can decide based on the situation?”

Shen Fanxing's eyes flickered. After a long while, she couldn't help but say, “No, Tang Jian said that I need to focus on taking care of the babies. I can't let anything happen to them...”

The strength on her forehead suddenly increased. “You heartless woman. You're always in front of me. How am I supposed to spend the next few months? Huh?”

Shen Fanxing looked at him helplessly and said, “It's been hard on you for our babies.”

Bo Jinchuan's face fell again before he straightened his body.

Bo Jinchuan caressed her cheek and said, “Hurry up and sleep. It's late.”

Shen Fanxing relaxed and asked, “Do you want to accompany me?”

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and said, “Go to sleep.”

Shen Fanxing was touched.

It was indeed late. It had been a long night. After the international summit, she had flown back from another city and lost her temper at the airport. Her energy had long been depleted.

Now that she was lying on the bed, she couldn't take it anymore.

Fortunately, Bo Jinchuan could be by her side now.

If he left, her anger tonight and Tang Jian's words would be torture for her.

Now, other than feeling touched and gratified, she had no room to think about anything else.

She closed her eyes slowly. The man's broad and warm palm was on her face, making her feel especially at ease.

It wasn't until Shen Fanxing's breathing calmed down that Bo Jinchuan bent down to kiss her.

Her voice was soft and deep. "You're a tormenting little vixen."

Bo Jinchuan looked at her adorable face and a faint smile appeared on his face.

He could vaguely guess how she looked like when she was young. She must be very cute.

He gently placed her exposed hand under the blanket before standing up and walking into the bathroom.

—

The next day, Shen Fanxing woke up naturally. The internet was in chaos.

What happened yesterday caught the netizens off guard. The impact was too great and they needed time to digest it.

At the international summit, Bo Jinchuan had become the founder of the Ming Corporation. His every word and action at the summit, Old Master Bo's current mood, Shen Fanxing's beating of the cyberbullies at the airport, the current situation of the victim, and the actions of the cyberbullies who had been arrested yesterday...

When everything came together, those people didn't know what to say.

She was too busy with a few topics.

After a night of rest, Shen Fanxing felt much better.

Regarding the chaotic comments online, her expression remained unchanged.

After breakfast, she went to the hospital calmly.

Bo Jinchuan observed her for a long time. After confirming that she was fine, he decided to bring her there personally.

The hospital was already filled with reporters who wanted to know how the victim was doing.

Seeing Shen Fanxing and the rest, they hurried over.

"CEO Shen..."

“President Bo...”

However, none of their questions received a response.

The two of them walked into the hospital with expressionless faces.

“Did you two show off your love today?” She woke up at around four or five in the morning and was transferred out of the ICU.

Tang Jian helped Shen Fanxing put on the protective suit. After she was fully armed, Shen Fanxing entered the ward.

“Did you two show off your love today?” Upon seeing Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan, she blinked rapidly and struggled to sit up. However, Shen Fanxing grabbed her shoulder before she could do so.

“Lie down properly.”

Her voice was soft, but there was no room for rejection.

“Did you show off your love today?” Indeed, she didn’t move. Instead, she lay there and stared intently at Shen Fanxing.

Her face was still pale and her dry lips trembled for a long time. Before she could say anything, tears streamed down her face.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and stood up straight. She looked down at the girl who seemed to have just reached adulthood or had yet to reach adulthood.

“I’m very sorry for causing this situation because of us. I’m also very grateful for your support and trust in us. I’m really very grateful to you. We’ve never met before and I’m very touched by your absolute trust. However, you shouldn’t have taken out your life so easily. Do you think it’s worth it to pay with your life by arguing with those people?”

The girl lay on the bed and shook her head, but her tears seemed to flow even more fiercely.

Shen Fanxing looked at her quietly and said, “No one in this world is more important than you. Do you understand? We deserve to spend our entire lives to experience the most beautiful encounter and life. Please remember that the only mission in your life is to live as your ideal self.”

These were things that she didn’t understand in the past.

At that time, she had never thought of living for herself. She had only cared about what she thought she had.

What made her understand the meaning of life was the man beside her.

She wanted to stand beside him. She wanted to be the most outstanding woman. That was why she had been working hard for that goal.

Happiness was not kept, but obtained through hard work.

The girl nodded, tears streaming down her face. Her lips trembled for a long time before she finally spoke slowly.

“I know... If my sister had met you earlier, she wouldn't have left me...”

Seeing how sad she was, Shen Fanxing's throat felt dry and her eyes reddened.

Perhaps it was because she was pregnant, but her emotions were easily affected.

“My sister couldn't stand the comments online and did something stupid.”

Shen Fanxing frowned at once.

The girl reached out to wipe the tears on her face. “She's a slightly famous streamer. Ever since she became famous, people have started to mock her appearance and the unbearable teasing of men. I can tell that she cares about those comments. She can clearly support herself with an objective income, but she's becoming more and more unhappy. At first, she even vented her anger on us, but one day, she suddenly ended her life without any warning. Her notebook is filled with doubts about this world and her doubts about herself... I hate her for belittling herself, but I hate her more for being sad and indignant.”

My sister was forced to her death by cyber violence, but she died just like that. Those people didn't pay any price and still hid behind the screen to do whatever they wanted and continue to hurt others. I can't accept this. My sister couldn't have died for nothing, and they shouldn't have pressed you to death on the ground without any evidence. I know that your attention is high, so... if my life can attract the attention of the public and even punish those who committed cyber violence, or perfect the law in this aspect, then my sister wouldn't have died so aggrievedly. I would have died for a good cause.”

Shen Fanxing closed her eyes. In the end, she was still a victim of online violence.

“But it's all good now. I've seen the news. Someone is finally taking this seriously. Those who have spoken rudely to you will be punished. In the future, they will stop the actions of others online. It's all worth it.”

Shen Fanxing didn't look any better. Sensing that something was amiss, Bo Jinchuan pulled her to his side.

She didn't speak, but Shen Fanxing's eyes flickered and she closed her eyes.

“Is it worth it?”

Shen Fanxing asked casually, her voice heavy and cold.

The smile on the girl's face froze. She stared at Shen Fanxing for a long time before saying, “I won't do such a thing again.”

Shen Fanxing opened her eyes to look at her. The girl's face was full of fear.

Bo Jinchuan led her out of the ward and back to Grand View Manor.

The journey was quiet and peaceful. Shen Fanxing took out a thermos and drank some water. She even downloaded a game and turned on the music in the car.

However, everything was too deliberate.

She looked happy as though nothing had happened, but Bo Jinchuan's face darkened.

When they reached the manor, Bo Jinchuan alighted and carried Shen Fanxing into the villa.

Shen Fanxing was shocked by his actions at the start, but she let him be.

In the end, she was placed on the sofa. Bo Jinchuan took off her hat and scarf and squatted in front of her, looking at her sternly.

"Fanxing, do you know that your current situation is very bad?"

Shen Fanxing's puzzled expression gradually stiffened. Bo Jinchuan stroked her long hair and continued,

"Do you know that the situation today has nothing to do with you? You don't have to worry or blame yourself. I'll handle whatever you want to do. Or did you never believe that I would handle everything well?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head lightly. "I didn't..."

"Then what are you still concerned about?"

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips and rested her head on Bo Jinchuan's shoulder.

"I don't know. In the past, I didn't care much when I saw some comments. But now, I can't describe how I feel. Those comments that I didn't care much about in the past, I can't tolerate them now... I even think that in the future, you, me, Dad, Mom, and our baby might suffer such unrestrained verbal attacks. They might even be like that child's sister, doubting themselves and even feeling that the entire world is filled with hostility towards them. I don't want them to suffer these. What if they can't withstand the pressure..."

"You think too much." He kissed the top of her head. "No one will go that far. We all love you so much. How could we bear to leave you? Our babies are the best. They won't give those people a chance to criticize them, will they?"

Shen Fanxing nodded lightly. Even though she said that, she only heard it.

"So what you need to do now is to stabilize your emotions and let them grow up healthily. Give birth to a pair of beautiful, handsome, and smart babies like you. In the future, they will only receive endless praise and envy."

Shen Fanxing straightened her body slowly and muttered, "They better be as smart as you."

Chapter 1767: Untitled

Shen Fanxing straightened her body slowly and muttered, "They better be as smart as you."

Bo Jinchuan stroked her hair and nodded lightly. "Yes, I'll listen to you. There are many things that can make you happy. For example... I'm the richest. In the future, our babies will only grow up in the best environment and grow up to be perfect. Hmm?"

Thinking of how carefree the babies would be in the future, Shen Fanxing's eyes lit up.

The babies would definitely be the happiest in the future. She would definitely love them very much.

She wanted to see them born and grow up bit by bit. She wanted to give them the last of their genes, the best life, and the best love.

Nothing was more important than the babies.

It was obvious that Shen Fanxing had regained her composure.

Bo Jinchuan kissed the tip of her nose. Although he was relieved, he was still a little jealous.

In the end, those two brats were the most useful.

Lou Ruoyi and the rest rushed out not long after. When she returned to the hotel last night, she didn't see them. Later on, she found out that they had returned to Ping Cheng overnight. When she saw the overwhelming news online, she rushed back anxiously.

...

Bo Jinchuan had just comforted Shen Fanxing when Lou Ruoyi barged in.

"Fanxing!"

Bo Jinchuan had just stood up when Lou Ruoyi pushed him aside.

Lou Ruoyi carried Shen Fanxing and looked around before caressing her stomach. She looked at her worriedly.

"Are you okay?"

Shen Fanxing calmed down and replied warmly, "I'm fine."

Tears welled up in Lou Ruoyi's eyes. "Don't force yourself on me. I don't care how strong you were in the past and how tolerant you were, but you're a porcelain doll now, okay? You're pregnant now and your emotions are unstable. It's too easy for you to be stubborn. This isn't something that can be resolved just by saying it. Do you know how many pregnant women suffer from depression during pregnancy? What's important for you now is to take care of yourself, you silly child! If anything happens to you, how should I explain to your mother? Of course, returning my grandson is also very important!"

Her daughter-in-law was important, and so was her grandson.

She wanted to treat everyone equally.

Lou Ruoyi burst into tears. Shen Fanxing hugged her and patted her back gently. She comforted her gently, "I'm fine now. I'll definitely take care of the baby in the future..."

Lou Ruoyi did not stop crying and continued to complain, "Do you know how worried I have been recently? Can you behave yourself in the future? You're such a worrisome daughter-in-law! I'm going to be angered to death by you..."

Her cries were heartbreaking, as if she had just suffered a huge grievance.

Shen Fanxing tried to comfort her. "I'm sorry, it's my fault. I won't do it again. I'm sorry..."

Bo Jinchuan was speechless. Who was the pregnant woman?

The woman he had just comforted turned around to comfort someone else?

In the end, Lou Ruoyi was comforted by Shen Fanxing and she sobbed pitifully in her arms.

Outside the villa, Bo Sichen handed Bo Jinchuan a cigarette. The father and son stood there in silence for a long time before Bo Jinchuan's cold voice sounded.

"Take care of your wife. Who's the pregnant woman?"

Bo Sichen took a puff of his cigarette and said, "Please control your wife too. Don't make my wife sad and angry for no reason. If she wasn't your wife, do you think I would let her off so easily?"

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened. "If you have the ability, go and settle your father. Who do you think caused this?"

Bo Sichen pursed his lips lightly. "You're quite capable. Do you think you can settle your father?"

Bo Jinchuan sneered and took a puff of his cigarette before turning to look at him. "Want to try?"

Bo Sichen extinguished the cigarette in his hand and flicked it into the trash can. With his hands in his pockets, he turned to look at Bo Jinchuan.

"Let's go."

Bo Jinchuan extinguished his cigarette and threw it into the bin. "Let's go."

The two men looked at each other for a few seconds. Just as they were about to head to the backyard to spar, they heard Lou Ruoyi's nasal voice.

"Hubby, Fanxing is hungry. I want to eat your chicken..."

Bo Sichen paused and turned to look at Lou Ruoyi.

Lou Ruoyi's eyes were still red. When she saw him looking over, she grinned and said, "I recommended it to Fanxing. I even praised your culinary skills. Fanxing admires you very much..."

Seeing that Bo Sichen was unmoved, Lou Ruoyi pursed her lips and said, "Actually, I want to eat too."

Bo Sichen's handsome face twitched a few times. In the end, he turned around and walked into the house. Lou Ruoyi immediately followed behind him with a smile. "Hubby, your cooking is so delicious. Mapo Tofu, double pepper fish head, and silk yam. It's super sweet and delicious..."

"Okay, got it."

"Hubby, you're the best. I thank you on behalf of our daughter-in-law."

"Don't use her as a cover."

"Hehehehe..."

1

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

Was there a need for him to settle it?

It was something that a woman could do with a few words.

There was no challenge at all.

Just as she was about to enter the house to accompany Fanxing, she remembered that he had just smoked. She pursed her lips and did not enter.

She stood at the entrance and waited for the smell of smoke to dissipate.

A few minutes later, a blue car drove in slowly and stopped at the entrance.

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes as the car door opened and a slender figure alighted.

“Huh? Are you here to welcome me in advance knowing that I want it?”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and asked, “Why are you here?”

Xu Qingzhi stepped onto the stairs and said, “Of course I’m here to visit Fanxing. Chairman Bo, do you know the consequences of letting a pregnant woman go on a rampage?”

Xu Qingzhi walked past Bo Jinchuan and into the living room.

“Fanxing!”

“Qingzhi?”

Two excited voices sounded one after another. Bo Jinchuan frowned, but he didn’t enter.

After standing outside for more than ten minutes, another car arrived at the entrance. When it alighted, it was Bo Jinghang carrying Wanwan, followed by Sang Yu.

Bo Jinghang said, “Oh, Brother, you knew that we were coming! You don’t have to stand here to welcome us. I’m flattered!”

1

Wanwan asked, “Brother, Sister-in-law’s baby is very healthy, right?”

Sang Yu said, “Hello, Brother. Is Sister-in-law alright?”

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

The few of them entered the house and Fanxing’s surprised voice sounded again.

“Sang Yu? Wanwan?!”

“Sister-in-law.”

“Sister-in-law~~ Hug~~”

“Sister-in-law, I’m still alive!” Bo Jinghang protested.

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

Although none of them were likable to him, as long as Fanxing was happy, his emotions were not important.

However, he wasn't the only one who felt that way. Almost everyone felt that his emotions weren't that important.

They chatted for the entire afternoon.

During dinner, Xu Qingzhi sat beside Shen Fanxing and took his place. The few women and a child sat together and chatted happily, leaving no room for the two men to speak.

With Wanwan around, the atmosphere in the villa had never been cold.

Lou Ruoyi naturally loved it. No matter how she looked at it, she felt that it was cute. Sometimes, Wanwan would say something that made everyone in the living room laugh.

There was no need to mention Xu Qingzhi and Shen Fanxing. Seeing how adorable Wanwan was, the two pregnant women felt even more motherly.

Looking at Wanwan, he wondered if his baby would be as cute in the future.

It lasted for a long time before everyone decided to stay.

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

Xu Qingzhi said, "I'll sleep with Fanxing tonight!"

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened. "Go back to your guest room!"

Xu Qingzhi frowned and said, "Why are you so fierce? Fanxing is in a special period now and you can't do anything. What's wrong with giving up?"

Bo Jinchuan's expression was firm. Shen Fanxing looked at him apologetically and said, "Why don't you do it yourself tonight..."

Before she could finish, Bo Jinchuan's gaze landed on her.

She looked like she was saying, "Try saying that again."

Shen Fanxing shrunk her neck timidly, looking aggrieved.

When Lou Ruoyi saw this, she frowned. "What are you doing?! How dare you scold my daughter-in-law?! Don't you know that she's pregnant now? You're fearless now that you've gotten her? Scumbag!"

Bo Jinchuan's lips twitched and Shen Fanxing stood up to comfort him.

"Mom... don't say that. Chuan is fine. He's not..."

Lou Ruoyi didn't care. "I don't care. You're a fierce woman, your wife, and a pregnant wife! If you're not a jerk, say something!"

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened.

Shen Fanxing patted Bo Jinchuan's chest and said, "Don't be angry. I think you're good, especially good..."

"Fanxing, don't spoil him. You can't spoil men, understand? The more you spoil them, the more they'll soar into the sky in the future! You can sleep with Qingzhi today. If not, I'll sleep with you too!"

Bo Sichen, who had been silent all this while, slowly placed the cup on the coffee table. He stood up and carried Lou Ruoyi away.

"Aiya, what are you doing? I'm teaching that brat a lesson! No, put me down. I want to sleep with Fanxing and Qingzhi tonight!"

"What are you doing? You're in the middle. How can the two sisters talk?"

"Oh... that's true..."

Bo Jinchuan once again felt that his father was a cunning old fox!

"Wanwan wants to sleep with Sister-in-law and Auntie Qingzhi... Xiaoyu will do too!"

Bo Jinghang leaned against the sofa casually and raised an eyebrow at Wanwan, who was jumping around excitedly.

"The bed is too small for so many people."

Wanwan pouted unhappily. Bo Jinchuan smirked and said, "Wanwan is still young. I can squeeze with them, but your Xiaoyu can't sleep with you..."

Hearing this, the smile on Sang Yu's face stiffened and her body tensed up.

Wanwan looked conflicted. She stood there and pondered for a long time before finally speaking.

"Xiaoyu, you can sleep with the bank. Wanwan will sleep with Auntie Qingzhi and Sister-in-law tonight."

Sang Yu didn't expect Wanwan to change her mind so quickly. How heartless.

"Wanwan... Auntie Qingzhi and Sister-in-law can't live with children now. They're pregnant. You might hurt them if you sleep."

Bo Jinghang interrupted, "Wanwan is very obedient when she sleeps."

Wanwan nodded repeatedly. "Yes, Wanwan is very obedient."

Sang Yu said, "...No, Wanwan."

Wanwan's expression changed and she looked like she was about to cry.

Xu Qingzhi was beside Wanwan and didn't notice her sadness. She quickly pulled Wanwan into her embrace.

"Okay, okay. Wanwan, don't cry. Sleep with Auntie Qingzhi tonight."

Wanwan's eyes were filled with tears as she looked at Sang Yu pitifully. Sang Yu felt that this was inappropriate, but Bo Jinghang nodded.

“Since Auntie Qingzhi has spoken, you should sleep with her.”

Wanwan clapped her hands happily. Xu Qingzhi glanced at Bo Jinghang and pouted. He was really scheming.

However, she still said to Sang Yu, “Don’t worry, I’ll be fine. Let me be an intern mother first.”

At this point, if Sang Yu insisted on refusing, the atmosphere would be a little awkward.

In the end, she could only nod gently and look at Wanwan. “You have to be good. If you’re not, I’ll bring you back immediately.”

Wanwan nodded vigorously and refused to let go of Qing Zhi’s neck.

Bo Jinghang pursed his lips and retracted his phone. He stood up from the sofa and said, “It’s getting late. Go back to your room to wash up and sleep.”

Sang Yu, who was still sitting on the sofa, was suddenly grabbed by the wrist and pulled up.

Shen Fanxing turned to look at her and Sang Yu met her gaze. Her face turned red and she lowered her head hurriedly.

Watching them leave, Shen Fanxing smiled. She was curious about how they interacted.

Bo Jinghang only looked normal in front of Sang Yu.

However, with Sang Yu’s personality, she did need a stronger man.

“Fanxing, let’s go to the room to play.” Xu Qingzhi pulled Wanwan up.

Bo Jinchuan hugged her tightly to prevent her from moving.

Shen Fanxing was silent for a while before she looked up at him and probed,

“Otherwise, I’ll go and chat with Qingzhi. I’ll return to the house later.”

“...”

“I want to talk to Qingzhi.”

Bo Jinchuan’s forehead hurt and Shen Fanxing looked up at his pitiful face. She had no choice but to compromise.

“Just for a while. I’ll wait for you.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, “Okay.”

—

Sang Yu was pulled upstairs by Bo Jinhang. She felt as though her heart was about to jump out of her chest.

Chapter 1768: Untitled

Sang Yu was pulled upstairs by Bo Jinhang. She felt as though her heart was about to jump out of her chest.

She had only found out about her sister-in-law after entering the company and working the entire morning.

After such a huge incident, she had to check on her no matter what.

Unexpectedly, Bo Jinghui brought Wanwan to the company to look for her. After the call ended, she went downstairs and came here.

The Bo family had been unhappy because of her brother. She didn't know what he was thinking.

She had not seen him recently. She only knew that he had gone to the international summit after seeing the news online...

Just as she was thinking, the door opened and she was pulled into the room.

He seemed to never know what it meant to have tender feelings for the fairer sex. His strength matched his strong body perfectly.

He closed the door forcefully and she stood at the door. The room with only the two of them made her nervous.

"You... When did you return to Ping Cheng?"

...

"Last night. I was too tired, so I found a place to rest."

Bo Jinhang replied as though he was explaining that he didn't go home last night.

Sang Yu nodded. "I saw you online at the international summit..."

Before she could finish speaking, she was suddenly pressed against the door again.

Before she could exclaim, Bo Jinhang's aura pressed down on her.

His breathing made Sang Yu's scalp tingle.

Because of his strength, she couldn't move at all.

She was thrown onto the bed.

Sang Yu pushed herself up in a panic and placed her palm on his shoulder.

"Don't... I haven't washed up..."

"... I don't care anymore!"

Bo Jinhang cursed and bent down to press on her neck again.

God knew how uncomfortable he had been these few days.

At the thought of her face, her soft body, her warm fragrance, and her seductive touch, he felt even more terrible.

This was a rare opportunity and he had to make up for it.

Sang Yu blushed at his words, but she couldn't do anything about his dominance.

—

Shen Fanxing had brought a set of pajamas for Xu Qingzhi. She had wanted to bring Wanwan to shower, but when Wanwan saw their pajamas, she insisted on having them. When Xu Qingzhi and Shen Fanxing weren't paying attention, she ran out of the room.

However, when she ran out of the room, she didn't know which room Sang Yu was staying in. She ran to the innermost room and knocked on the door.

Not long after, the door opened. Bo Jinchuan thought that Shen Fanxing had returned, but the door was empty.

"Big Brother, I'm here."

A childish voice made Bo Jinchuan lower his head. When he saw the child under his feet, he frowned and his voice turned cold.

"What are you doing?"

Wanwan was a little afraid of him, but she still hugged his leg and looked up at him, her big eyes shining.

"Big Brother, Wanwan wants to find Xiaoyu. Wanwan also wants to wear beautiful pajamas..."

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and looked down at Wanwan.

This little thing...

He wondered if his daughter would be as...

Pursing his lips, he suppressed his thoughts and looked at her for a while. Suddenly, he bent down and picked her up.

His face was still expressionless and his strong aura was too shocking. Although Wanwan hugged his shoulders obediently, her body was a little stiff.

"Big Brother..."

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and said, "I'll bring you to your mother... Sister..."

Wanwan nodded happily. "Okay, let's go find Xiaoyu... Xiaoyu will definitely prepare beautiful pajamas for Wanwan..."

Bo Jinghang had just unbuttoned Sang Yu's jeans and his face was pale.

"Are you a woman or not? Will you die if you wear a dress?"

Sang Yu bit her lips shyly. "It's cold."

Bo Jinhang clicked his tongue impatiently. "Then those women on the streets..."

Sang Yu looked up at him and Bo Jinhang paused for a moment. "...Are those women all made of wood? It's so cold, why are they wearing dresses to show off?!"

Sang Yu didn't know whether to be happy or angry.

She lifted Sang Yu's body and threw her jeans aside. Just as she was about to eat the meat he had been longing for, the door rang.

The two of them paused. Sang Yu hurriedly pulled the blanket away and buried herself.

Bo Jinhang was furious when he saw the gentle beauty in his arms slip away.

"F*ck! Who is it?"

Knocking on the door at this time!

Didn't he know that a man and a woman were alone?

She didn't know that something would happen?!

"Open the door."

Bo Jinchuan's cold voice sounded through the door. Bo Jinhang looked up and closed his eyes.

"Damn it, he's definitely taking revenge on me on purpose!"

"Okay, okay, it's Wanwan! Open the door ~"

Wanwan's voice sounded and Sang Yu sat up from the bed. She picked up her clothes from the floor and hurriedly put them on.

Bo Jinhang walked to the door and opened it. He saw Bo Jinchuan standing at the door with Wanwan in his arms. His face was dark and his voice was harsh.

"What are you doing?!"

Bo Jinchuan glanced at him calmly. The belt on his waist had long disappeared and two buttons on his shirt had been unbuttoned. He placed his hand on the door frame and his wrinkled shirt looked even more messy.

He had tried his best to send Wanwan away and couldn't wait to take the woman away. Now, he was behaving like this. Clearly... he hadn't had enough...

Pursing his lips, he stuffed the girl into Bo Jinhang's arms in a good mood.

"She said she wanted to sleep in her pajamas and asked Sang Yu to find her pajamas."

Bo Jinhang's lips twitched. "Where are her pajamas?"

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and asked, "You're asking me?"

Bo Jinhang gritted his teeth. "I'm asking myself."

“Remember to send her to Xu Qingzhi after you put on your pajamas. Otherwise, if they can’t find her, they might knock on the door to look for her. Don’t let them worry too much.”

Wanwan hugged Bo Jinhang’s neck with her chubby arms and looked at him innocently.

She placed her hand on the exposed skin on Bo Jinhang’s neck and patted it gently. “Alright, aren’t you cold?”

Bo Jinhang pursed his lips and turned to enter the room.

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and felt better.

It was time to let him know the taste of being interrupted midway.

When Bo Jinhang carried Wanwan in, Sang Yu had already changed her clothes and her face was still flustered.

When she saw Bo Jinhang carrying Wanwan in, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Bo Jinhang said coldly, “She insisted on sleeping in her pajamas!”

“Yes, Mom prepared it for Wanwan in the past.”

Sang Yu nodded and hurriedly opened the cabinet to search.

Bo Jinhang carried Wanwan and sat on the bed. He lowered his head and flicked her head.

“Why are you wearing sleepiness when you’re so small? You’ll only feel comfortable if you sleep naked, understand?”

Wanwan hugged her head unhappily. “But Auntie Qingzhi and Sister-in-law have beautiful pajamas. Wanwan is a girl, so of course she has to be beautiful.”

Sang Yu had already found her pajamas. She took Wanwan from Bo Jinhang’s arms and smiled gently.

“Yes, Wanwan is always pretty. Look, this is the fluffy pink kitten pajamas Grandma prepared for you. Isn’t it beautiful?”

Wanwan nodded and opened her hands to help Sang Yu remove her clothes.

“Beautiful, Grandma has great taste...”

Sang Yu’s smile widened.

Bo Jinhang laid on the bed and looked at the two of them.

Sang Yu was naturally and skillfully changing Wanwan’s clothes. When she faced Wanwan, her expression was always calm and gentle.

Other than the fact that she was unsmiling and dressed stiffly at work, she wasn’t like this at home.

Her entire body was gentle, especially when she was in his embrace.

There didn’t seem to be anything unpleasant about this woman’s actions. Even her actions were filled with temptation.

After being ravaged just now, her lips were still glistening. Her shirt was already wrinkled. Because she had worn it in a hurry, it wasn't as neat as usual. The buttons were buttoned wrongly, revealing her fair skin. Her exquisite collarbones attracted his attention as she helped Wanwan change.

Her Adam's apple bobbed involuntarily, and the fire that she had just suppressed began to rise again.

"Done."

Sang Yu's attention was all on Wanwan and she didn't notice the change in Bo Jinhang. Looking at Wanwan, who had turned pink in her pajamas, Sang Yu smiled especially happily.

"How beautiful."

Wanwan jumped off the bed anxiously and stood in front of the three-dimensional mirror in the room. She twisted her body to take a look, looking exceptionally happy.

Bo Jinhang raised an eyebrow and suddenly jumped up from the bed. He picked Wanwan up and said, "Let's go, I'll bring you to your sister-in-law and Auntie Qingzhi."

"Don't pull, don't pull... The pajamas aren't pretty anymore..."

Wanwan said angrily as she struggled unhappily.

"Busy."

After complaining, she carried Wanwan's butt and walked towards the door.

Sang Yu was already used to Bo Jinhang's rudeness.

The reason why she was silent now was because she had already scolded him a few times about this matter, but he didn't change his mind. Later on, she felt that Wanwan seemed fine, so she let him be.

He should know his limits.

Bo Jinhang had just brought Wanwan out when he saw Xu Qingzhi and Shen Fanxing in the corridor. Seeing him carrying Wanwan out, the nervousness on his face disappeared.

Bo Jinhang placed Wanwan on the ground and saw the two women running over anxiously.

"The two of you can't even take care of a child. If you really give birth, are you sure you can take care of the child? It's better to hire a few more confinement mothers to help take care of the child. Otherwise, you might really lose the child."

Xu Qingzhi and Shen Fanxing were rendered speechless by Bo Jinhang.

Indeed, they were in the room just now and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

They were at home. If they were outside...

It was unimaginable.

Bo Jinhang crossed his arms and looked at them. "You're going to be a mother soon. Be more careful. It's strange that you still have the mood to care about other things. Do you think it's that easy to be a mother? You have too much knowledge, you know? There are still a few months left. Learn well!"

Xu Qingzhi pursed her lips and glared at him. "You're nagging an old lady. Are you done? Are you turning into an old woman because you're unsatisfied? Sang Yu, Sang Yu!"

She suddenly shouted loudly and Sang Yu ran out.

"What's wrong, Sister Qingzhi?"

Xu Qingzhi raised her chin at Bo Jinhang and said, "Why is this fellow acting like a mother when he's unhappy? Hurry up and teach him a lesson!"

Sang Yu was caught off guard by Xu Qingzhi's words. She glanced at Bo Jinhang and her face turned red.

Shen Fanxing frowned helplessly at the side.

Unsatisfied?

'Treat him?'

What had Qingzhi gone through to become so... down-to-earth?

Seeing that Sang Yu was so shy that she didn't know how to react, she reached out to pull Xu Qingzhi over. "Alright, hurry back to your room to wash up and rest."

Wanwan looked up at Bo Jinhang with a conflicted expression. "Are you sick? Why don't... Wanwan stay and take care of you..."

Bo Jinhang grabbed Sang Yu's hand and pulled her into the room.

"No need, you can sleep with them. Your sister can take care of me alone!"

Bo Jinhang heaved a sigh of relief after closing the door.

Wanwan was a ticking time bomb.

All of a sudden, he had violated the rules!

Seeing Bo Jinhang's nervous expression, Sang Yu couldn't help but laugh.

Bo Jinhang had always been fearless and domineering in front of her. She didn't expect him to be so frightened by Wanwan's words.

Her laughter inevitably displeased Bo Jinhang. He suddenly grabbed her waist and pulled her into his embrace.

He leaned closer to her and pressed his warm and domineering breath on her. "What are you laughing at!"

Sang Yu blushed slightly. "...I'm laughing at you."

Bo Jinhang paused and said, "How dare you scold me?"

Sang Yu smiled and glanced at him. "You're the one who..."

Before she could finish her sentence, she was suddenly lifted up and thrown onto the bed a few seconds later.

"I didn't smile for nothing. You have to pay me double tonight."

Sang Yu's eyes flashed as she watched the man press down on her.

She wasn't a fool. She knew from the start that she couldn't escape tonight.

Chapter 1769: Untitled

While Sang Yu was busy treating Bo Jinhang, Bo Jinchuan was reading emails on his tablet after washing up.

In comparison, it seemed a little bleak.

Shen Fanxing and Xu Qingzhi took a shower and laid on the bed. They played with Wanwan and chatted.

"Actually, Bo Jinhang is right. It's not easy to be a mother. We do need to learn how to be a good mother."

Xu Qingzhi said as she caressed Wanwan's fair face with her slender fingers, her eyes softening.

Shen Fanxing nodded and replied, "Yes, indeed."

"So..." Xu Qingzhi sighed and looked at Shen Fanxing. "All our attention should be on the child now. Whether it's now or in the future, nothing else matters."

Shen Fanxing's gaze was fixed on Wanwan. Upon hearing that, she smiled and said, "I understand. You don't have to nag at me with Bo Jinhang."

Xu Qingzhi glanced at her and said angrily, "You know how worrying you have been recently. You're pregnant now and you're the future mother of two children. You're no longer the person who can feed my family alone! Can you be more careful?"

Shen Fanxing said helplessly, "Okay, okay, okay! I won't do it again."

...

Xu Qingzhi glanced at her and said, "You need to be observed from all angles."

"What about you?" Shen Fanxing suddenly changed the topic to Xu Qingzhi. "Don't forget that you're pregnant now. You're still going to the company every day..."

Xu Qingzhi's hand that was caressing Wanwan's face gradually stopped. She adjusted her posture and looked at the decorations on the wall opposite her.

"Instead of staying at home alone, why don't you go to the company? There are many people in the company. Moreover, once you're busy, you won't... feel anything?"

She was alone at home. Even if she was fine, something would happen.

Shen Fanxing's heart sank. "Haven't you had a good talk with Limo?"

Xu Qingzhi shook her head and chuckled. "What are you talking about? We're already married and he's agreed to have a child. Perhaps he thinks that he's making a huge concession? What else do I want him to do? I... can't push my luck."

"How is this pushing your luck?" Shen Fanxing frowned and the change in her expression made Wanwan look timid.

"You can't have a child just because you want to. Without him causing trouble, would there be now? Since you decided to compromise and take responsibility, you should be responsible until the end! You're pregnant now and he's the father of the child. What is he thinking? Has he thought about how to face this child in the future?"

Xu Qingzhi's pupils constricted and a look of pain flashed across her face.

"...Forget it, that's his problem in the future. I just want to give birth to the child without any distractions. If I force him to stay by my side, I might be tortured to death by his temper before the child is born. That's good too. I can focus all my attention on the child. I can start learning how to be a good mother now. When the child is born, I'll work hard to be a good mother. After a long time, perhaps... I'll be indifferent to everything."

Shen Fanxing fell silent. She looked up at her calmly. Even though she was restraining herself, there was still pity and sadness in her eyes.

"Qingzhi... I regret agreeing to let you marry Limo."

Xu Qingzhi pretended to be relaxed and shrugged. "I don't regret it. Fanxing, who hasn't met a few scumbags in their lives? There are times when women are blinded by love. I'm involved in all of them now. I'm a scumbag, but I'm blinded by love and can't wrap my head around it. However, I understand that once I miss out on something in life, I'll really miss it. He's my lifelong obsession, or perhaps it's the obsession of the first half of my life, so I don't regret it. At least I've had him before."

"What about your future?"

"In the future? Maybe I'll have a change of heart in the future? If not, I'll spend the rest of my life with you."

Shen Fanxing smirked and said, "Sure, let's go together."

Xu Qingzhi smiled and said, "I reckon your husband will get someone to assassinate me."

Shen Fanxing smirked and said, "He won't."

However, she didn't know if he would do anything else.

"Look at how happy you are at the mention of him," Xu Qingzhi teased her. "But I'm glad that you're happy now. I told you that you deserve someone better. Bo Jinchuan is an ideal man."

"Speaking of which, his worldview has really been refreshed time and time again. The man who called himself a gigolo has actually become the founder of the world's number one company... Tsk tsk, but in this aspect, you have the best man in the world, Fanxing!"

Shen Fanxing's smile widened. "I was shocked too."

"That's why I'm so lucky to be your friend. I'll be a super tycoon's friend in the future. Remember to get me in through the back door if necessary."

"No problem."

Wanwan lay between the two of them and looked at Xu Qingzhi before looking at Shen Fanxing. She was extremely busy.

She could only hear them talking, but she couldn't understand or interrupt them. She could only find her own entertainment. Seeing their bulging stomachs, she pressed her face against Shen Fanxing's stomach curiously.

Shen Fanxing's attention was attracted by her.

"Sister-in-law, Xingxing said that you have two cute babies in your stomach. When can they come out to play with Wanwan?"

Seeing how careful Wanwan was, Shen Fanxing smiled and caressed her head. She said gently, "Just wait another six months."

Wanwan nodded. "Then you have to be careful. Don't hurt the babies."

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but reply, "Okay."

Wanwan turned to look at Xu Qingzhi. "Where's Auntie Qingzhi? When is the baby coming out?"

"Just like your sister-in-law."

Wanwan clapped her hands happily. "I'll be their big sister then. I'll definitely protect them well."

Xu Qingzhi caressed her face and said, "Wanwan is awesome."

"Heehee..."

Wanwan lay down obediently and chatted with Shen Fanxing and Xu Qingzhi for a long time before she fell asleep.

At 9:30 pm, Xu Qingzhi and Shen Fanxing were still chatting happily when someone knocked on the door.

The conversation between the two stopped abruptly. Xu Qingzhi raised an eyebrow and said, "Your Mr. Bo can't help but feel lonely. He's such a clingy man!"

Shen Fanxing blushed and glanced at her before sitting up gently. "You should sleep too. Be careful at night and don't let Wanwan touch you."

"It's fine. Hurry up and leave. If you continue to dawdle, I'll be worried that your Mr. Bo will secretly destroy me one day."

Shen Fanxing got out of bed and said goodnight before leaving the room.

The moment she opened the door, a strong sense of resentment assaulted her. Bo Jinchuan's handsome face was dark with resentment.

"I've finished all the recent emails."

"Pfft!"

Before the door was closed, Xu Qingzhi burst into laughter when she heard Bo Jinchuan's sudden question.

What an accusation!

Did he have to do this just because Fanxing had spent a little too much time with her?

She was really clingy.

Xu Qingzhi's voice made Bo Jinchuan's face darken. Shen Fanxing hurriedly closed the door and leaned into his embrace. She held his arm and said softly, "I'm tired."

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her and asked, "Are you sleepy the moment you see me?"

Shen Fanxing grinned and said, "It's getting late."

Bo Jinchuan held her as they walked back. His tone was still resentful as he said, "You know that too."

"It won't happen again."

Bo Jinchuan remained silent. What else could he say?

Even if she wanted to go to heaven, he couldn't say anything.

However, he was lucky to be able to hug her to sleep at night.

Xu Qingzhi was not likable.

A good night's sleep.

That was because after she had beaten up a few people at the airport, Bo Jinchuan's forceful and domineering methods had probably shocked everyone online. The trending topics were still there, but the comments were much better. Occasionally, there would be a few stubborn people whose IDs were blocked by the official website. As it was a verified account, as long as an account was blocked, this person would no longer have the right to apply.

Although there were a few complaints, there was no response.

Although it ruined the official's good impression of her and even caused unnecessary trouble, the officials didn't dare to offend Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan compared to the complaints and dissatisfaction of those people.

Now that they saw a trending topic about them online, they were afraid.

With such a huge traffic flow, they had used almost the entire company's manpower to carry out a strict review. Once there were bad comments, they were more nervous than anyone else.

There was harmony online. Many people supported Shen Fanxing's emphasis on rectifying online violence. They even praised her actions.

Nowadays, social moral abduction was especially serious.

In the past, someone had criticized Shen Fanxing's attitude towards the elderly. This time, it was such a serious crackdown on online violence. In the past, she had used online violence to punish certain people.

She had never thought about why she would do this, or why she only targeted those people. Or perhaps, she was one of the people who had suffered online violence.

But later on, someone pointed out that the entire internet was peaceful.

Just as everything seemed to have come to an end and everyone was quietly waiting for the follow-up, a piece of news on the Internet caused the silent atmosphere to rise again.

After sleeping, Shen Fanxing went downstairs and realized that there was something wrong with the people sitting in the living room.

Puzzled, she asked, "Did something happen?"

Xu Qingzhi gave her a strange look before returning to normal. "You're awake?"

Lou Ruoyi called the servant, "Go and prepare breakfast."

Everyone looked normal, as if everything that had happened just now was an illusion.

What had happened so early in the morning?

After breakfast, she returned to the living room curiously. Sang Yu had to leave for the company, so Bo Jinghang went to send her off.

Lou Ruoyi asked Wanwan to stay.

Shen Fanxing took out her phone. Before she could do anything, Xu Qingzhi said, "Fanxing, let's play games."

Shen Fanxing glanced at her and nodded. She downloaded the game that Xu Qingzhi wanted to play.

Even though Wanwan was in the living room, the atmosphere was still dead.

Finally, she couldn't help but ask, "What happened?"

Xu Qingzhi looked at Lou Ruoyi helplessly and said,

"... It's Grandma Bo..."

Shen Fanxing froze and asked, "What happened to her?"

Xu Qingzhi took a deep breath and said, "Grandma Bo held a press conference early this morning and announced the indictment for Grandpa Bo's divorce..."

Shen Fanxing opened her mouth in surprise.

Lou Ruoyi's expression was solemn and she remained silent.

In the end, she turned on her phone and opened a website. The trending topic was undoubtedly the news of Old Lady Bo's press conference.

The reporters were at the entrance of the Bo Consortium's company.

On the screen was Old Lady Bo and the butler.

"I've told Bo Qifeng about this before. I'll give him a day to settle this matter. Clearly, he didn't take my words to heart. The two of us are already in our seventies. It's indeed a joke for us to reach this stage. However, I don't think he's short of a joke!"

I know that all of you are curious about the reason why I decided to divorce him. That's right, I can't tolerate his recent actions anymore. In fact, 30 years ago, he forcefully interfered in my eldest son's relationship for the sake of the Bo Consortium. The fact that he once caused me to lose my grandson has already planted a mine in my heart.

His domineering actions back then made me deeply understand that there might not be any real feelings between us. Although I'm so old now, I was once a woman full of fantasies and expectations for life. I thought that I had married love back then, but 30 years ago, I roughly understood that it was probably just my wishful thinking. This man called Bo Qifeng seemed to have no feelings for me.

However, she had been married to him for decades and even had a grandson. Since he no longer insisted on his stand, she had to let it go.

Unexpectedly, after 30 years, he still refused to change and interfered in his grandson's relationship again.

He looked down on that and this. For the sake of the Bo Consortium, he even chased his grandson out of the family and mocked him in front of the world.

He said that he wouldn't really chase my grandson out of the Bo family. He wanted face and the Bo family to be spotless. However, what he did was simply laughable.

Since he didn't find it embarrassing, he wouldn't add today's incident.

My bottom line has been stepped on by him again and again. I can't take it anymore. It's not that I haven't given him a chance. It's probably because he's still proud that I should still ask him for help..."

The old lady paused and stared into the camera. She said coldly,

"But I'm sorry to disappoint you. Since you don't take my words to heart, you should know how to do it this time, right? I hope you can see this news and rush back as soon as possible to settle the procedures."

There's no room for negotiation. I, Wei Li, don't want to have anything to do with you anymore."

Chapter 1770: Untitled

“But I’m sorry to disappoint you. Since you don’t take my words to heart, you should know this time, right? I hope you can see this news and rush back as soon as possible to settle the procedures. There’s no room for negotiation. I, Wei Li, don’t want to have anything to do with you anymore.”

After saying everything, the reporters had no need to ask questions.

Old Lady Bo explained the reason for the divorce in detail.

She had planted the seed 30 years ago, but she didn’t expect this old man to use the same trick again 30 years later.

Indeed.

Thinking about Old Master’s recent behavior, it was really a series of strange actions.

It wasn’t like some people hadn’t talked about this old man before. When one was old, they would lose their reputation and prestige.

In the past, everyone knew that it wasn’t an internationally-renowned corporation and that it had immeasurable wealth.

There were also people who sighed at how outstanding and wise the leaders of the Bo family had been.

Now, when it came to the Bo Consortium, although it was still an existence that no one could afford to offend, it was no longer the same as before. In addition to his current actions, anyone who gave the worst impression of the Bo Consortium’s leader would probably say that it was Old Master without hesitation.

...

He really had no morals at all.

When Shen Fanxing saw the news, she felt conflicted.

Grandma wanted a divorce?

This was something she had never thought of.

She even felt that because her grandmother had married the Old Master, there was still some reverence in her heart.

Since Grandma had chosen Old Master, it meant that Old Master had his merits. At the very least, it was the kind of attraction that made Grandma choose to marry him willingly.

It wasn’t that she approved of Old Master, but she didn’t want to deny Grandma.

From the beginning to the end, she had always been honest with Old Master. She had never thought of judging him in detail.

It was all out of respect for Grandma.

Everyone had their own thoughts and persistence, but they didn’t expect Grandma and Grandpa to be so divided.

It had actually reached this stage.

The old man had always cared a lot about his reputation, but in his seventies...

After being together for more than 70 years, she was more or less the reason why they had reached this stage.

How could her emotions not be complicated?

She looked up at Lou Ruoyi. "...Mom, Grandma really..."

"Yes, Old Master Ren has been magnanimous until now. If it were me, I definitely wouldn't have made do with him for more than 30 years. Of course, if Old Master Ren hadn't given up and I hadn't given birth to Jinchuan, your grandmother wouldn't have persisted until now. Back then, I was just like you. I almost lost my child and I was the victim, but I was still worried that the two of them would really end up in an irreversible state because of me. Feeling guilty, I said a few pertinent words. I don't know how effective my words are, but I advise you not to express any attitude towards this matter. The old lady has lived more than any of us. There are some things that don't need you or any of us to make decisions for her."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips in agreement.

'Yes.'

This was Grandma's own business. None of them had the right to interfere with all the decisions.

After all these years, she felt that she had to settle the matter between her and Old Master properly.

No matter how it ended.

There was indeed no room for him to interfere in this matter.

—

Bo Qifeng was still in City H. The matter of the international summit was handed over to Bo Yuelin while he locked himself in the hotel. It wasn't that he didn't take Wei Li's call to heart, but he was afraid to face something.

When everything was settled, he finally realized what he had done from the start.

It also reminded him of the reason why Wei Li almost divorced him 30 years ago.

From the day he took over the Bo Consortium, he felt that no one or anything was more important than the Bo Consortium.

Wei Li seemed to know him well and had always agreed with his decision.

This included how to nurture her sons. No matter how much they suffered, she would support him silently.

She could be strong and help pave the path for the children in the future. She could also endure the pressure that ordinary people could not bear.

But he had forgotten that she was still alive.

He was someone with a bottom line.

From Si Chen's relationship 30 years ago, he knew that her bottom line was the happiness of the children.

This was the only thing that no one could touch.

No matter how strict the family's upbringing was, she could accept it. The child was from the Bo family, but to her, he was just her child.

These were the words she had said to herself at the top of her lungs back then. That confrontation between the two of them was probably the most nervous and angriest she had ever been in her life.

He had compromised back then, probably because her attitude had shocked him.

However, this time, he felt that things were different. On one hand, he had compromised once back then. This time, he shouldn't be the one to compromise.

Moreover, he was not only doing this for the Bo family, but also for Jinchuan.

Unexpectedly, things had come to this.

Divorce?

He was in his seventies and was about to die. He couldn't afford to lose face.

Hence, he had been hiding in City H until now, afraid that she would really mention this when he returned.

He understood her temper. All these years, she had moved out of HK and was alone in the country. There was already a problem with their interaction.

Now that he had chased her from HK to Ping Cheng, he was looking forward to the day when she would think it through and return to that family.

Yet...

He closed his eyes. Now, the past had exhausted him.

She was silent for a long time when the door was suddenly opened.

Bo Yuelin walked in with an ugly expression. He looked at Old Master Bo and said, "Father..."

Old Master Bo frowned. "Why are you so flustered? What happened?"

Bo Yuelin said sternly, "It's Mother. She held a press conference in Ping Cheng City and has already... sued you to the court."

Old Master Bo's face darkened. "A press conference?"

"Okay," Bo Yuelin replied as he handed the phone to Old Master.

After watching the video of the press conference, the old man's hand trembled non-stop as his face contorted in anger.

"She actually... actually..."

Bo Yuelin pinched the space between his eyebrows. "This matter has a huge impact on the Bo Consortium. There's also the rest of the Bo family... Father, do you want to go back and visit Mother now..."

Old Master Bo's face darkened, but he sat there silently.

Bo Yuelin continued, "If you don't appear, Mother will be furious. If this drags on, there might be no way to salvage the situation..."

"Alright, that's enough! Leave me alone!"

The old master suddenly growled, his deep voice filled with anger and heaviness.

Bo Yuelin pursed his lips tightly and his ugly expression became even more indescribable.

He walked out with a dark face, leaving the old man alone in the room.

Standing outside the door, he suddenly sneered.

She felt that everything about her mother was ridiculous.

His father was a joke now, and so was he.

She had spent a lot of effort to obtain it, but it was ignored.

He had worked hard for it, but now, he was a yes-man who was not respected.

If it was his brother standing here today, would his father speak to him in such a tone?

'I won't.'

No matter how Big Brother disobeyed him, he wouldn't treat him like this.

What did he do wrong?

He was careful in everything and had to consider him first. In the end, he couldn't get any trust or respect from him.

What was he so persistent about?

Perhaps no matter how well he did, he would never see it.

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Old Master Bo sat alone in his room, overlooking the traffic outside the window. His face was stern and his brows were furrowed.

The temperature outside was not high, but there was enough sunlight. Through the thick tempered glass, only the warmth shone on him.

However, his hands on his knees were trembling uncontrollably. He didn't seem to notice it as his gaze remained on the window.

There was no turning back now?

Could he go back now?

When he saw the news, he was furious.

For him to be able to hand over the Bo Consortium without any losses in his life, he had done nothing wrong. At the very least, he did not destroy the Bo Consortium.

Jin Ge had lived his entire life, but in the end, he had lost all the dignity he had accumulated.

His most satisfied son and most satisfied grandson had defied him one after another. In the end, even his wife had never understood him. In the end, he had even made a fool of himself when he was on the verge of death.

After living his entire life, he actually wanted a divorce?

How ridiculous...

Everyone wanted to disobey him. No one wanted him to have an easy time...

She closed her eyes and looked calm, but her body was still trembling.

—

In the end, Lou Ruoyi and the rest went to the old lady's residence. After all, they couldn't turn a deaf ear to such a huge incident.

When the old lady saw them, her reaction was calm. She even greeted Xu Qingzhi happily.

When Lou Ruoyi arrived, she bought some fruits and went into the kitchen to prepare a fruit platter. She glanced at Lai Rong.

Lai Rong went to the kitchen. Lou Ruoyi's hands didn't stop moving. As she peeled the fruit, she said, "I see that the old lady is in a good state. I feel that something is amiss."

Lai Rong washed her hands and came to help. Upon hearing this, she sighed.

"No matter what, it's still the same thing. The two of them have been together for decades. How can they not feel anything?"

Lou Ruoyi placed the peeled fruit in her hand aside and pursed her lips tightly. "Aunt Lai, if you were me or Fanxing, what role do you think we should play now? Everyone says that we should persuade and not persuade a divorce. Should we do the same?"

Lai Rong paused and shook her head with a sigh. "Old Madam is determined this time. Since she has made up her mind, there's no turning back."

Lou Ruoyi nodded thoughtfully, but the gloominess between her brows did not dissipate.

After arranging the fruits, Xu Qingzhi and Shen Fanxing chatted with the old lady. The atmosphere was good, but the content had nothing to do with today's press conference.

She didn't say a word.

"Aiyo, I'm waiting for my two great-grandchildren to be born now. I really want to live for another few decades. That way, I can watch my two great-grandchildren grow up, fall in love, get married, and give birth to a few great-grandchildren for me."

Fanxing smiled faintly. "I will. I'll have to trouble you to take care of them in the future."

The old lady smiled happily. "Of course! Who else can I take care of my great-grandson?"

After placing the plate of fruits on the coffee table, Xu Qingzhi went forward and handed an apple to the old lady. "Grandma... no, it should be my son's future in-law. Eat first."

"Aiyo, you want me to give my precious great-granddaughter to your family with just an apple?"

"If you don't want to eat it, it's still mine. It's a waste not to eat it."

The old lady put the fruit into her mouth and snorted. "You're the smartest."

"Hehe... For my son's future happiness, why should I worry?"

"You're such a chatterbox."

Shen Fanxing bent down to eat a grape.

The few of them had lunch together and left without mentioning this matter again.

In the car, the carefree atmosphere in front of the old lady had changed. The atmosphere was solemn.

"Looking at Grandma Bo, she seems to be fine," said Xu Qingzhi. Perhaps she could understand that the old lady's current mood was similar to hers.

All her expectations were placed on her great-grandson. Just like her, as long as the child was born, nothing was more important than the child.

She had already had a man, but her life was still moving forward. Children were the deepest bond.

Lou Ruoyi looked out of the car window and sighed deeply.

"To her, I've personally ended this decades-long companionship. Her heart isn't as carefree as it seems."

Shen Fanxing remained silent.

Lou Ruoyi paused and turned to look at her. "Don't you have anything to say about this?"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, "My opinion shouldn't be that important anymore."

Lou Ruoyi raised an eyebrow and said, "Everyone says that it's better to reconcile than to divorce. You don't seem to care about this matter today or even in the future."

“Since Grandma has made a decision, she shouldn’t be easily swayed by our words. She’s the one who has lived with Old Master for her entire life. If she couldn’t tolerate it anymore, she wouldn’t have made such a choice today. Moreover, she didn’t leave any way out for herself, including Old Master.”

She was determined to announce the divorce in front of everyone.

All that was left was to see who was more unyielding between her and the Old Master.

However, with the old man’s chauvinistic personality, he would probably agree in a fit of anger for the sake of his pride.