

## Chapter 281: Fast, Cruel and Accurate

Shen Fanxing's eyes turned colder and almost instantly, she lifted her leg to kick Qin Bin in his stomach.

Qin Bin stumbled two steps back and fell to the floor with a loud thud.

"You..."

Before he could express his shock, Shen Fanxing took a few big strides to him and looked down at him with narrowed eyes. Then, she lifted her leg and stomped forcefully in between the man's thighs...

"Ahhh—"

The sudden pain caused Qin Bin to scream in painful agony!

Disgusted, Shen Fanxing quickly retracted her feet and moved aside agilely.

Qin Bin lay on the ground floor as he curled up into a ball. His face was pale and his body was covered in cold sweat. His mouth was agape, but he couldn't make a single sound.

Qian Mi and Pei Yao Chi exclaimed as they covered their mouths in shock. Their eyes had widened in fear and disbelief.

Yet, Shen Fanxing remained silent with a cold expression on her face.

Since it was a luxurious club, the soundproofing was naturally of the best quality.

There was no one in the corridor.

In the Imperial Court room, there was a strange silence since Shen Fanxing left.

This was the first time Yin Ruijue felt as though he was being tortured.

After eating the garlic, he couldn't stand the strange atmosphere and so he decided to head out to find Shen Fanxing.

Then, he stood in the corridor and witnessed the brutal scene.

When he saw a man flying out of the washroom, he was shocked.

At first, he thought that it was a fight between guys. But when he saw the familiar slender figure walking out of the bathroom, he was taken aback. What was more shocking was her kick...

It was really—

Fast!

Cruel!

And accurate!

Just by looking at the man, he could feel a sharp pain below.

Oh my god...

Why hadn't he realized that this woman was so strong?

No matter what, she was once a pampered rich lady!

At that moment, Gu Zeyan had appeared beside Pei Yaochi. Seeing Qin Bin curled up on the ground, his heart skipped a beat.

"What happened?"

Qian Mi had woken up completely from the shock!

She tottered to Shen Fanxing unsteadily as she studied the man on the floor. She said worriedly,

"CEO Shen, what if something happens? We might get sued, right?"

"Why must we be the ones being sued? He has evil intentions towards you and there are photos and videos as evidence. At most, it's self-defense."

She paused as her cold gaze landed on Gu Zeyan. Her lips turned upwards in a faint sneer. "I wonder how many years of imprisonment this pimp will be sentenced to?"

Gu Zeyan's face fell and there was a flash of maliciousness in his eyes. He put on a bright smile and said, "What a coincidence, Fanxing! Look at us, we haven't seen each other for years. Yet, we can meet twice in a day! Are you here to have fun?"

Shen Fanxing nodded and replied, "Yeah. I earned a huge sum of money today. It's rare for me to act like you rich people to be here for entertainment."

Coldness flashed across Gu Zeyan's eyes. She earned a sum of money?

That was Qianrou's hard-earned money from last year. Not only was she tricked, but she even came here to spend the money?

How heartless of her.

Gu Zeyan sneered coldly and said, "Really? Your method of earning money is always so special."

Shen Fanxing could detect the sarcasm in his words, but she only smiled. She pulled Qian Mi into her embrace.

"How is it, Mr Gu? Are you going to settle this privately or shall we meet in court?"

## **Chapter 282: What Do You Plan to Do?**

Gu Zeyan paused abruptly again.

"Fanxing, that's too much."

Shen Fanxing quipped coldly, "Why can't I say that? It doesn't hurt nor does it itch and I won't lose a piece of my flesh. It's better than going overboard. Gu Zeyan, it's fortunate that you met me today and no trouble was caused. If anything happened, do you think you can live well? Don't you want to be a celebrity anymore? How would you have the opportunity to get close to your goddess?"

Gu Zeyan's face darkened instantly.

Before he could say anything, Shen Fanxing said unhurriedly,

"You don't have to thank me, but my employee has suffered humiliation. I can't let this matter go. Since we were old classmates, I'll accept half a million yuan as compensation."

Veins throbbed against Gu Zeyan's forehead as he hissed, "Fanxing, isn't this too much?"

"Is that so?" Shen Fanxing lowered her head to look at Qian Mi, who was quietly nestling against her. She exerted some force on her waist and asked, "You're the one who suffered, what do you plan to do?"

"I understand what Director Qin said just now, I won't let him off so easily. I have evidence anyway, I'll seek justice for myself."

A smile flashed across Shen Fanxing's eyes.

Not bad, she was indeed smart.

"Since it happened to you, you can decide. If there's anything you don't understand, find the lawyer. I have something on, so I'll get going."

Shen Fanxing replied as she let go of Qian Mi and left.

"Fanxing, hold on."

Gu Zeyan's voice sounded and Shen Fanxing halted. With her back facing him, her lips twitched.

"Huh?"

Gu Zeyan's hands in the pockets of his suit tightened into fists, but a fake smile remained on his face.

"I feel that what you have said makes sense. This is indeed a misunderstanding. It's not a good idea to blow this matter up. Let's settle it privately."

Upon hearing that, Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "I'm afraid I can't. Qian Mi said she won't let this matter rest."

Gu Zeyan's heart sank and he looked at Qian Mi. Qian Mi's face seemed determined and unyielding.

Gu Zeyan wanted to say something, but he had no idea what to say.

At that moment, Shen Fanxing sighed and patted Qian Mi's shoulder. "Qian Mi, Mr Gu is my classmate after all. Why don't we not blow this matter up? It won't be good for your reputation. How about this, one million yuan and this matter shall be settled privately."

One million yuan?!

She had just asked for half a million. Why was it one million yuan now?!

Gu Zeyan felt his breath getting stuck in his windpipe, and it nearly suffocated him.

When Qian Mi heard a million yuan, she didn't even dare to breathe.

She was just an ordinary person. She was already nervous about taking half a million yuan. But now it had turned into 1 million yuan?!

In reality, nobody would refuse money!

She was an ordinary person and she needed money to survive.

She was definitely not one of those female protagonists who lived for dignity and pride. She couldn't view money as dirt.

"Since... since... CEO Shen has spoken... then on account of CEO Shen..."

Shen Fanxing also didn't agree with those who continued to remain prideful at such times. The more money, the better.

Even if she didn't care about the money, someone else was.

She only wanted to inflict pain on the culprit.

"Thank you for listening to my advice." Shen Fanxing smiled and turned to look at the stony-faced Gu Zeyan. "One million yuan. Give me that and this matter is resolved."

### **Chapter 283: To Go Out For Wool And Come Back Shorn**

Gu Zeyan's chest hurt, but he nodded reluctantly. He filled in and handed a check for one million yuan to Qian Mi.

Qian Mi reached for it. Even though she tried her best to control her nervousness, her palms were sweaty.

Shen Fanxing nodded at Gu Zeyan before her gaze landed on Pei Yaochi, who stood beside Gu Zeyan. Something unknown streaked across her eyes before she left with Qian Mi.

Gu Zeyan stared at Shen Fanxing's back with his eyes bursting with malice.

He had tried to go out for wool but he came back shorn.

How could he not be enraged!

On the other hand, Pei Yaochi frowned in confusion.

Because of the look Shen Fanxing gave her before she left.

It was almost the same expression she had seen when they met at the television station.

What did she want?

"Hurry and send Director Qin to the hospital."

Gu Zeyan instructed the two assistants behind him.

"Let's go." Gu Zeyan was livid and his tone towards Pei Yaochi wasn't friendly.

Pei Yaochi opened her mouth to utter something, but Gu Zeyan had already left.

...

“Brother... Brother Bo, why are you here?”

The door opened and Yin Ruijue was startled to see Bo Jinchuan.

The strong smell of garlic could be smelt even from afar.

Bo Jinchuan frowned and retreated two steps away from Yin Ruijue.

“Where is she?”

She?

Yin Ruijue obviously knew who she was!

“Sister-in-law went to the entrance.”

...

At the entrance of Green Jade Entertainment Club, Shen Fanxing sent Qian Mi out to wait for the car.

“CEO Shen, thank you so much for today. If not for you, I’m afraid I would have...”

“It’s my fault.”

Qian Mi apologized meekly but was interrupted by Shen Fanxing’s cold voice.

“Huh?”

Shen Fanxing inhaled deeply, and her eyes gleamed darkly.

“Sorry.”

Qian Mi was overwhelmed and mumbled, “CEO Shen...”

“You were implicated today. I’ve indirectly harmed you. Luckily...”

Even though Shen Fanxing’s voice was as calm as before, Qian Mi could hear a faint tremble in it.

Shen Fanxing was taller than Qian Mi and when Qian Mi turned to look at her, she had to tilt her head slightly.

Clad in a white suit, which was considered an ordinary outfit, her beautiful face didn’t contain any emotions. She looked elegant and composed, intellectual and refined.

Yet, when Shen Fanxing helped her out and dealt with Qin Bin harshly, she was like a female general. Her aura was strong and unyielding, and she felt safe and secure.

Recalling the scene where Shen Fanxing held her in her embrace, the cool scent she carried, her confident and cold expression, and the strong sense of security was imprinted in her mind.

Her face blushed uncontrollably.

She was beautiful, elegant and aloof. If she wasn't a woman, many women would fall for her.

"No... No, CEO Shen, I understand. Given the nature of my job, I should have been more alert."

Qian Mi lowered her voice, trying to make herself more gentle and lady-like.

She was trying to act like a delicate woman.

Yin Ruijue couldn't breathe properly.

The air-harvesting machine beside him was about to suck all the air out of him.

He was way too overbearing!

Not only was he jealous of men, but he was also jealous of a woman?

That was a woman!

That young lady was indeed innocent. Why had she suddenly turned so bashful?

"It's the nature of my job..."

Shen Fanxing had no idea that she had unknowingly created a love rival for Bo Jinchuan. She was muttering to herself thoughtfully...

#### **Chapter 284: Damaged!**

Qian Mi didn't know what Shen Fanxing was thinking. After hesitating, he couldn't help but say,

"CEO Shen, this money..."

She was still holding the check that Gu Zeyan had given her.

With so much money, she really had no idea what she should do with it.

"Yeah, keep it."

Qian Mi bit her lips and said uneasily, "CEO Shen, will things be fine with Director Gu? He..."

Recalling Qin Bin's expression just now, she was worried that he would create trouble just because Shen Fanxing had lent her a helping hand.

"It's okay. Even if you took his money, you were still being wronged. But it won't be good for your reputation if this gets out either. Let the two of them fight it out. Qin Bin will not let Gu Zeyan off easily after his most important part of his body is damaged."

Qian Mi widened her mouth in shock as she stared at Shen Fanxing. saying, "His... that... is damaged?!"

That was a man's most... most...

Shen Fanxing carried on calmly, "If he's lucky enough."

For the sake of the Su Corporation, she had been nearly dragged to a hotel by Qin Bin as well. If Su Heng hadn't come to find her, he wouldn't have the chance to be here today.

They had settled the scores once and for all today.

Her casual words made Yin Ruijue cross his legs subconsciously.

Damaged...?!

He gulped and couldn't help but sweep his hand across his chest.

Thank God he was still alive and well!

Bo Jinchuan frowned even more. Even though he didn't know the whole story, he could guess what they were talking about.

At that moment, a car pulled over outside.

Qian Mi said hurriedly, "CEO Shen, the car's here, I'll get going first!"

"Okay, be careful on your way back."

...

As Qian Mi got into the car and left, Shen Fanxing stood rooted to the ground. Looking at the luxurious courtyard in front of her, she stood there silently for a while. The night breeze made her loose dress flutter around her slender and beautiful figure.

It seemed as though it was just another slender figure, but her elegance and unique intellectual beauty made Yin Ruijue gasp.

"I didn't realize it when I was in school, but Sister-in-law seems pretty attractive now."

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze and he chuckled. "Brother Bo has good taste."

Shen Fanxing was about to return when she spotted Bo Jinchuan and Yin Ruijue walking towards her.

"Why are the both of you out here?"

"You've been in the washroom too long."

She was speechless...

Shen Fanxing replied awkwardly, "I had something to handle and I got delayed."

"Are you okay?" asked Bo Jinchuan as his silent gaze scrutinized her face and body.

"I'm fine."

Bo Jinchuan looked at his watch and asked, "It's past 10:00 p.m, do you still want to stay?"

"You have to wake up early tomorrow, it's time to go back," replied Shen Fanxing.

"Okay, I'll go get the car. Wait for me at the entrance."

"Sure."

Yin Ruijue pursed his lips and said, "You're leaving already?"

“Yeah, I have something on tomorrow. Have fun. Oh... right, I have to get my bag from the room...”

...

After bidding goodbye to people in the private room, she hurried out, afraid that Bo Jinchuan would be anxious.

But Bo Jinchuan’s car wasn’t there yet.

Afraid that he would call her, she took out her phone and tapped on the screen. There were a few messages from Su Heng on the screen which she ignored.

Just as she was fiddling with her phone, an impatient growl sounded from afar—

### **Chapter 285: I Like You**

Just as she was fiddling with her phone, an impatient growl sounded from afar—

“Are you done or not?”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow, when another familiar female voice sounded.

“I’m not done? Gu Zeyan, don’t you think you’ve gone overboard? In order to be linked with Shen Qianrou, you deliberately concealed our relationship. You said that you wanted to hype up your popularity. I trusted you once, twice, three or four times, but I can’t always trust you! She suffered today and you want to seek justice for her? You even implicated an innocent person...”

“How many times have I told you? We’re just classmates!” Even though Gu Zeyan lowered his voice, his angry growl shocked Shen Fanxing.

“Don’t treat me like a fool!” Pei Yaochi’s voice turned sharp. “Do you think I don’t know that the production of that major drama invested another 10 million yuan after you confirmed that you would accept the third male lead without any conditions? You invested extra because you wanted Shen Qianrou in the production as well?”

“You investigated me?!”

“Ha, do you know that you still have another movie to film? Not to mention 10 million, even 100,000 yuan isn’t a small sum to us. We’ve been preparing for two years and now you’re suddenly taking out 10 million yuan to buy a role for Shen Qianrou!”

“Gu Zeyan, what’s the use of doing so much? She’s just using you! Doesn’t her fiancée have money? The mighty Su Corporation and Su Heng couldn’t afford a mere 10 million yuan? Because of you and your generosity...”

“Shut up! Pei Yaochi, stop this right now before you go too far! If you want to stay by my side, behave yourself. If you continue to be unreasonable, leave right now! I didn’t beg you to stay with me. To be honest, I’m very annoyed too!”

After Gu Zeyan’s bellows, there was a sound of a car door slamming and the black car sped towards the entrance.



Shen Fanxing walked down the stairs with a cold face. Indeed, Pei Yaochi was still standing there, a lonely woman abandoned by Gu Zeyan.

Shen Fanxing had never bothered to worry about others, but seeing the woman standing straight at a corner, something tugged at her heart.

She could vaguely catch a glimpse of herself back then. No matter how painful and pitiful she was, she didn't shed a single tear.

Perhaps Pei Yaochi had heard footsteps, she looked up and her eyes shone when she saw Shen Fanxing. Because of her stubbornness, she didn't appear too pathetic.

"Are you here to pity me?"

Shen Fanxing smirked and quipped, "You're thinking too much. There's nothing to pity about you and I don't have the time or energy to pity someone unrelated to me."

Pei Yaochi gave a cold laugh and said, "You're indeed not likable. You can't blame everyone for liking your sister."

"I don't have the ability to be like her. Besides, I don't want everyone to like me. It's hard to find a person's heart that is true! To possess a person's heart and have it forever is the only thing I'm pursuing now. And it's something I've been pursuing all my life."

"To possess a person's heart and have it forever..."

Pei Yaochi gave a contemptuous chuckle.

Shen Fanxing seemed to read her mind and she continued, "That is, if that person is your beloved."

Pei Yaochi was silent for long before she took a deep breath and looked at Shen Fanxing cautiously.

"Why are you looking for me?"

Shen Fanxing remained nonchalant as her gaze landed on her. The casual atmosphere changed and everything became quiet—

"I like you."

## **Chapter 286: Be My Artiste**

"I like you."

Pei Yaochi was stunned. "What?"

Shen Fanxing marched towards her, stunning Pei Yaochi with the strong presence she gave off.

Now that she got closer, she could see the determination shining in Shen Fanxing's eyes. She couldn't help but take two steps back.

Shen Fanxing halted in her footsteps. Under the dim light, her clear voice sounded—

“Would you like to be an artiste under me?”

“What?”

This time, she heard her clearly.

However, Pei Yaochi didn't understand what she meant.

Shen Fanxing only smiled lightly and handed a name card to Pei Yaochi.

She took it instinctively.

“If you're under my management, you won't be a third-rate celebrity.”

Pei Yaochi tightened her grip on the name card. Under the dim light, the words on the card could be seen.

“I don't have the money to hire you.”

Shen Fanxing's lips twitched and she said calmly, “No, I'm the one signing you.”

Pei Yaochi's heart skipped a beat as though she had understood something. She stared at Shen Fanxing in disbelief.

“You...”

Shen Fanxing nodded lightly and said in an emotionless voice, “Come and find me when you've thought it through.”

Pei Yaochi lowered her head to look at the name card in her hand again. When she looked up again, Shen Fanxing had already left. Not far away, a low-profile Bentley had stopped.

The window was opened and she could catch a glimpse of the man sitting in the driver's seat. Then, Shen Fanxing opened the door and sat on the passenger's seat, completely blocking the man.

After that, the window closed and the car drove away slowly. If she didn't hold Shen Fanxing's name card and stood alone, she would have thought that being left here by Gu Zeyan was a dream. So was Shen Fanxing's attempt to poach her.

...

In the car...

Bo Jinchuan asked, “You want to sign an artiste?”

“Yeah.”

“When did you decide?”

“Today.”

Bo Jinchuan went silent for two seconds before saying, “Isn't that too hasty?”

“It's fine.”

Bo Jinchuan gave a low laugh and said, "As long as you're happy. If you need help, remember to ask me."

"Okay. Because of you as my powerful back, I can be so fearless."

Shen Fanxing's intentional flattery only earned a cold stare from Bo Jinchuan, who said, "Don't flatter me on purpose. When have you ever thought of me as your backer?"

"Those things are not worth your effort. It's a waste of your talent on such insignificant stuff."

He was speechless...

Bo Jinchuan didn't speak. He was contemplating a serious problem that needed to be solved.

If a woman were too independent, what should he do?

He tried to find a solution during the entire journey, but he failed to.

...

In the lobby, Shen Fanxing pressed the lift button. Just as the two of them walked in, someone shouted, "Please wait!" Shen Fanxing reached out to open the doors.

Not long after, a young woman in a simple and elegant attire ran into the lift with a lovely child in her arms.

"Which level are you on?" asked Shen Fanxing as she looked at the woman.

"Level 14, thank you."

"You're welcome," she said as she pressed the button for the 14th level.

"Wanwan, hurry and thank Aunt." The woman's sweet voice sounded as she spoke to the child in her embrace.

Shen Fanxing looked at her and saw the chubby child, whose huge eyes were blinking innocently.

### **Chapter 287: The Sudden Arrival of His Daughter**

Her heart skipped a beat for some reason. Gazing at the child's adorable face, her heart melted.

The child didn't respond. Instead, she waved her arms and uttered a word, "Hug."

Shen Fanxing was almost melted by the child's voice and she opened her arms to carry her carefully.

She seemed slightly clumsy and deliberate.

The child hugged her neck and planted a sloppy kiss on her fair face.

Shen Fanxing tightened her grip on the child.

The young mother apologized, "Sorry, Wanwan is not like this normally."

Shen Fanxing grinned and teased the baby girl, "Wanwan likes me?"

The little girl nodded.

The smile on Shen Fanxing's face widened and her heart warmed as well.

Bo Jinchuan watched Shen Fanxing's smile silently, and his eyes turned thoughtful gradually.

"Daddy."

The girl's cute voice sounded in the spacious lift. Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and watched as the baby rest her head on Shen Fanxing's shoulder. She was staring at him with huge shining eyes.

He frowned and the child called him "Daddy" again.

Silence engulfed the lift.

Shen Fanxing turned around and looked at him in surprise.

The young mother hurried to carry the child.

"Wanwan, don't say that!"

The girl pointed at Bo Jinchuan and blinked before saying, "Handsome... Uncle... Daddy..."

Shen Fanxing seemed to understand something and was torn between laughing and crying.

"Wanwan, you called him Daddy because you think that Uncle is handsome?"

The girl shook her head and repeated, "Daddy..."

The young mother's gaze finally landed on Bo Jinchuan's face. With just one look, her expression changed slightly and she hurried to press the child's head into her chest.

"Wanwan, don't call him that. He's Uncle."

"Uncle... Uncle..."

"Yes, they're all uncles..."

Shen Fanxing had no idea what their conversation meant. Just then, the lift stopped and the young mother carried the child out.

Before leaving, she thanked Shen Fanxing again.

Shen Fanxing merely nodded her goodbye.

Seeing the departure of the mother and son, Shen Fanxing turned her head to look at Bo Jinchuan.

"Look at you. You even attract babies."

Bo Jinchuan lowered his head to gaze at her, his expression unreadable as he said, "I attract only the opposite sex, but you attract both."

"Since when did I do that?"

Bo Jinchuan sneered in response. She had no idea of her charm, which was even more detestable.

Shen Fanxing frowned and said, "You're the one who attracts everyone."

"What?"

"Don't you know? Someone has already written a novel about you and Secretary Yu online. You have no idea?"

"What novel is that?"

Shen Fanxing covered her mouth and grinned cheekily. "A gay novel. A romance novel between two men and there's even a X-rated..."

Bo Jinchuan's dashing face darkened instantly.

His and Yu Song's X-rated novel?!

"Who wrote it?" Was that person tired of living?

Shen Fanxing shrugged her shoulders and said, "How would I know?"

When the lift reached the 16th level, Bo Jinchuan didn't let go of Shen Fanxing's hand.

"How was it?"

He pulled her into his embrace and planted a kiss on her forehead.

"How do you feel going out today?"

Shen Fanxing nodded her head and said, "Not bad. I met so many brother-in-laws today."

Bo Jinchuan pressed his lips and replied, "I don't want to bring you out anymore."

"Huh? Why? Did I do anything wrong today?"

Bo Jinchuan had successfully returned her words back to her—

She was too good at attracting love rivals for him.

### **Chapter 288: She Wanted Her Great-Grandson**

At the Shen residence...

Shen Qianrou didn't have dinner and was forced to head downstairs by Yang Liwei. She held a glass of milk.

Jiang Rongrong, Shen Defan and Yang Liwei sat on the sofa.

When the news broke out online, they were the first to know and they had to spend money to make it go away.

They naturally knew all about how Shen Qianrou was forced to kowtow in the mall.

Shen Qianrou sat on the sofa silently, holding her glass. Her head was lowered and she didn't say a word, but tears were streaming down her face.

“Grandma, Daddy, Mommy, I’m sorry I caused trouble again today.”

Shen Qianrou gripped her glass tightly, her delicate shoulders shaking. It was evident that she was upset.

“Don’t blame yourself for everything. We’re aware of this.”

Jiang Rongrong’s face darkened. Since Shen Fanxing could ruin the anniversary celebration, there was nothing else she wouldn’t do.

Shen Qianrou reached out to wipe her tears and spluttered, “Being with Brother Heng... has always been a guilt for me towards Sister. But I really don’t know what to do... I really don’t know, Sister... is too much...”

The more she spoke, the more aggrieved she felt as tears rolled down her face.

“That lass has been overseas for a few years and I think she has become wild and reckless. Ever since she broke up with Su Heng, how much trouble has she caused in the past few days? If she doesn’t know her place here, send her abroad again! If she continues to be so lawless, the Shen family will be destroyed in her hands. What a jinx!”

Jiang Rongrong had been having nightmares these few days. Her dreams were filled with the cold and angry Shen Fanxing at the anniversary party. And what made her unable to forget was her words—

*‘One day, I’ll make you regret it! I’ll make you regret it till death!’*

Those words were like a demonic voice, jolting her awake every night and causing her to break out in cold sweat.

Rubbing her chest, Jiang Rongrong took a deep breath and said, “Defan, I’ll leave this to you. The company can’t afford to lose so much money. Also, I remember Qianrou’s birthday is coming soon, take note...”

Jiang Rongrong’s words were subtle, but they could understand her underlying meaning.

Shen Defan went silent for a few seconds before saying calmly, “I got it.”

Upon hearing this, a tiny smile appeared on Shen Qianrou’s face.

Shen Fanxing, what’s the use of being smug?

Everything she cared about was in her hands. And she would lose the last thing she had...

...

The couple reached the Old Madam Bo’s residence at 9:00 a.m.

The old lady was already waiting impatiently in the courtyard. Seeing Bo Jinchuan with Shen Fanxing walking towards her with their hands intertwined, her face lit up with a delighted smile.

Bo Jinchuan said, “Grandma.”

Shen Fanxing followed suit. “Grandma.”

“My good granddaughter-in-law!”

Old Madam Bo clasped her hands tightly and greeted them cheerfully.

He was speechless...

She was speechless...

Shen Fanxing smiled bashfully, while Bo Jinchuan, who was neglected by his grandmother, pressed his lips silently.

Old Lady Bo surveyed Shen Fanxing's tummy happily... wishing that she could give birth to her great-grandson immediately.

Lai Rong said resignedly, "Old Madam..."

"Huh?" The old lady's eyes were peeled on Shen Fanxing's tummy. She responded to Lai Rong but she didn't retract her gaze.

### **Chapter 289: Walking Blockhead**

Helpless, Lai Rong could only reply on behalf of the old lady. "Young Master, Miss Shen, let's go inside."

"Sure."

As Shen Fanxing spoke, she went up to support Old Madam Bo's wheelchair and pushed her into the house.

The few of them chatted for a while as lunch was being prepared in the kitchen. Since Shen Fanxing offered to help, the old lady didn't stop her.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, she grabbed Bo Jinchuan and asked in a hushed whisper.

"How is it, rascal? Can you give me a great-grandson by the end of the year?"

By the end of the year?

Wouldn't she have to get pregnant now?

Bo Jinchuan took a sip of his tea and said calmly,

"I can't."

His composure made the Old Lady gasp.

"Are the both of you taking preventive measures?"

Bo Jinchuan replied calmly, "No."

The old lady tightened her grip on her teacup and asked, "Fanxing has a weak constitution?"

"No."

"Is it you..."

Bo Jinchuan gave the old woman a frosty look.

The old woman pressed her lips. That was unlikely. He took two physical examinations every year.

Yet, she studied her grandson's collected and aloof expression, he didn't seem like a man who would indulge in debauchery.

So the old lady asked cautiously,

"Could it be that the two of you haven't..."

"We can't rush this. We're not married yet..."

"Then hurry up and propose!"

Bo Jinchuan paused as he drank more tea. He looked up slowly and asked in a low voice, "Proposal?"

The old lady rolled her eyes. What a blockhead!

"You didn't even give her a present when you wooed her, am I right?"

Bo Jinchuan frowned and said, "I think so."

If not for the fact that she could not bear to do it, the old lady would have thrown the cup at Bo Jinchuan.

This walking blockhead.

"Did you go out on dates?"

Bo Jinchuan went silent for a while before shaking his head. "No."

"You..."

The old lady nearly had a heart attack. Pointing at Bo Jinchuan, she hissed angrily, "If I were Fanxing, I would dump you sooner or later, let alone marry you!"

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened visibly, but the words that the old lady said sounded reasonable. All couples did that.

He didn't even do any of the things she had mentioned.

"Every woman likes romance! You're such a big blockhead!" The old lady tried her best to control her temper and placed the teacup heavily on the coffee table.

Bo Jinchuan stared at the spilled tea as he leaned back on the couch. His face grew somber.

The old lady gave a helpless sigh. She had wanted to help after understanding the situation, but she had no inkling where she should even begin.

It would be too unfair to Fanxing.

She sighed. When can I carry my great-grandson?"



When Shen Fanxing came out of the kitchen, her heart tightened when she heard the old lady lamenting.

“Where’s Jinghang? Where’s that brat? He’s been fooling around outside for so long. Did he really not get me a great-grandson accidentally?”

*Accidentally...*

Shen Fanxing gave Bo Jinchuan a pitying glance. It seemed that Grandma really wanted to be a great-grandmother.

After she was chased out of the kitchen, Shen Fanxing could only walk back to the living room with a plate of fruits.

The old lady grabbed Fanxing’s hand and looked at her with guilt and pain written all over her face. “Fanxing, sorry. You’ve suffered.”

Shen Fanxing shook her head and looked up at Bo Jinchuan, who was also looking at her. He seemed to be contemplating something.

His thoughts seemed to be about her, and she suspected that he didn’t even hear what Grandma had said.

Just then, Lai Rong walked in with her phone and smiled.. “Old Madam, it’s Second Young Master.”

### **Chapter 290: Heartless Rascal**

“That rascal finally remembered that he still has a grandmother!”

Lai Rong grinned and handed the phone to Old Madam.

“My little ancestor, why are you calling despite your busy schedule? Is there something important?”

A low chuckle sounded from the other end of the phone. “Yes, I have something important.”

The old lady pressed her lips and shouted, “Heartless rascal! What’s the matter?”

“Of course! I miss you!”

The old lady snorted aloud. Even though she didn’t relent, her face had a delighted smile.

“What a glib tongue you have. You’re using the way you coax a woman on me. Rascal, have you thought of coming back to visit me?”

Bo Jinghang’s low laughter sounded again as he said, “Grandma, be patient. Once I’ve settled everything here, I’ll go back to visit you. I’ll give you a big surprise then.”

Upon hearing that, the old lady’s eyes lit up and she asked, “What surprise? Don’t tell me I will get a great-grandson?”

He hesitated and drawled, “Not that...”

Upon hearing this, the old lady’s face fell instantly. Bo Jinghang seemed to sense that something was amiss so he added hastily,

“Grandma, you should put more effort into my brother regarding your great-grandson... He doesn’t even have a child, so how would I dare to have one?”

“What nonsensical logic is that? Why would you be embarrassed to have one when he doesn’t have a child? The two of you are as worrisome as each other. You’re trying to drive me to my death...”

“Well... I’ll be back to visit you in a few days. Don’t worry, I’ll definitely look after Brother for you and get him to give you many great-grandchildren... I have something on now, I’m very busy. Bye Grandma...”

“Many great-grandchildren... What’s the matter... What can you be busy with... Hey, you rascal!”

Bo Jinghang spoke too quickly for her to react before the call was hung up.

Infuriated, the old lady threw the phone at Lairong and hissed angrily, “He might as well not call at all! He only knows how to make me angry!”

Lai Rong caught the phone and smiled resignedly, “Old Madam, when Second Young Master calls, you always remind him of this, I think he’s scared...”

“What’s there to be afraid of? If he’s afraid, he should hurry and give me a child...” mumbled the old lady, her anger vanishing.

Shen Fanxing felt like she was sitting on pins and needles at a corner.

She knew how anxious Grandma was to have a great-grandson from the very first day she knew her.

To Grandma, was her and Bo Jinchuan’s progress considered slow?

Because of a sudden call, Bo Jinchuan stood up and walked out to answer it.

The old lady took a glance at Shen Fanxing and sighed before asking.

“Fanxing, what do you think of Jinchuan?”

Shen Fanxing straightened her back and said, “He is very good, Grandma.”

The old lady nodded and said, “I can tell that he likes you very much. He has never liked anyone interfering in his affairs, but some things are not up to him to decide...”

“You know, there are too many things going on in such a huge family like the Bo family. As the eldest son of the first wife, he has been brought up by the family as the heir since he was young. He has never disappointed us before and has become so mature, composed and responsible. I’ve seen what he has experienced when he was young, but only he can understand the true feeling...”