

## Chapter 611: Fools Are the Best

Jiang Rongrong paused and looked at Qin Zhixuan. Her meaning was obvious.

“Yes, I brought Zhixuan here for a checkup. I didn’t expect to meet him here!”

Jiang Rongrong smiled and said perfunctorily,

“What a coincidence... How is it? Is Young Master Qin alright?”

“Yes, very healthy!”

“Haha, that’s good!”

After exchanging some pleasantries, the elevator finally stopped and a few people walked in.

In order to ease the awkwardness, Jiang Rongrong started chatting.

“How old is your grandson?”

“Twenty-seven.”

Jiang Rongrong smiled perfunctorily. “You’re still young...”

Old Madam Qin looked up at Shen Qianrou before looking at her grandson. She looked helpless.

“He’s not young anymore. It’s time to consider finding an obedient wife to take care of him. We can’t take care of him forever.

Jiang Rongrong pursed her lips. “Children will have their own blessings. Perhaps it’s not time yet...”

“Beauty, beauty, wife...”

Qin Zhixuan was sandwiched by two bodyguards, but he continued to stare at Shen Qianrou as he stood there foolishly.

Shen Qianrou glared at him in disgust.

This damn fool!

The elevator finally stopped on the first floor and Shen Qianrou heaved a sigh of relief. She hugged Yang Liwei’s arm tightly and walked out of the elevator, afraid that Qin Zhixuan would pounce on her.

The two groups parted ways at the entrance of the hospital. Yang Liwei looked at Qin Zhixuan’s back with disdain and couldn’t help but spit!

“What? What do you mean she’s fine? She’s a fool! She wants to find a rich young lady to be her wife? How dare she?”

“Money is their face! In the early years, they earned a lot from the coal mine business. Then, they switched to the real estate industry and earned a lot! It’s all in time! Even if they don’t do anything for the rest of their lives, the money at home is enough for them to squander! Moreover, they have invested

a lot of assets...”

Yang Liwei pursed her lips. “You’re really lucky!”

“Hmph! No matter how rich he is, it has nothing to do with us!”

Jiang Rongrong snorted and got into the car first.

Shen Qianrou seemed to have thought of something as she looked in the direction of the Qin family’s car.

“Qianrou... Qianrou! What are you looking at? Hurry up and get in the car!”

Shen Qianrou snapped out of her trance and gave Yang Liwei a smile before getting into the car.

The car moved slowly. Shen Qianrou looked at the moving scenery outside the window with a cold smile.

What a fool!

Fools were the best!

Fools were the easiest to coax.

Seeing that someone had posted the incident between her and Su Heng online, Shen Fanxing felt a headache coming on.

One could imagine Shen Qianrou’s expression when she saw these photos.

But these were just to anger her.

Now, she was the one who felt the worst.

Just as this thought arose, her hand rang.

Seeing the caller ID, Shen Fanxing supported her forehead with both hands helplessly.

“Hello...”

“I saw you two holding hands...”

Bo Jinchuan went straight to the point.

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and said, “I can explain...”

“Okay, I’ll wait for you to explain to me tonight.”

## **Chapter 612: Being Tricked**

‘When she reached the Shen residence, it was already past seven.

The living room was brightly lit. Other than Old Master Shen, everyone in the Shen family was sitting on the sofa. Their expressions were ugly!

They ate for more than two hours. It was almost 7:30 pm and they didn't even have dinner!

Even though she knew that Shen Fanxing did it on purpose, she was still furious!

"Qianrou, go to the backyard and call your grandfather over!"

Shen Fanxing walked to the sofa and sat down. She placed her bag aside and crossed her legs. Her eyes swept across them coldly.

"Let's talk business? Have you... had dinner?"

Yang Liwei could tell that Shen Fanxing was finding fault with her and smiled warmly.

"Not yet. Knowing that you're back, we naturally have to wait for you to eat together..."

Shen Fanxing nodded and smiled.

"Oh, I see. But I've already eaten on the way here!"

Yang Liwei's expression changed as she looked at the faint smile on Shen Fanxing's face. No matter how she looked at it, she was gloating and mocking her!

She clearly wanted to see them waiting for her on an empty stomach!

Yang Liwei clenched her teeth in anger!

Even though she was furious, she didn't show it on her face. She smiled awkwardly and glanced at Jiang Rongrong and Shen Defan. Although she didn't say anything, her current expression made people feel that she had suffered a huge grievance.

Yang Liwei knew that her stepmother was in a difficult position.

Even though she hated Shen Fanxing, she couldn't argue with her.

Jiang Rongrong and Shen Defan hated Shen Fanxing to begin with. What she had to do now was to make Jiang Rongrong and Shen Defan hate her even more.

Fortunately, Shen Fanxing had always been at odds with her family, which saved her a lot of effort.

Indeed, Jiang Rongrong and Shen Defan's expressions darkened.

"Since you're not eating at home, why didn't you tell us in advance? You're more than two hours late. What... do you want?"

Shen Fanxing glanced at Yang Liwei coldly before saying,

"Who would have thought that you would wait for me to eat?"

"You... Hmph, if Qianrou and your auntie didn't insist on waiting for you, how could you be so shameless?"

Shen Defan was at a loss for words. After all, in all these years, Shen Fanxing had only returned home a handful of times. Eating at the same table as her made him feel extremely uncomfortable.

Besides Qianrou, who in the family wasn't her elder?

Making her entire family wait for her to eat was indeed unreasonable.

But this time, he had waited for her, and for nothing.

Anyone would be furious.

Hearing that Yang Liwei and Shen Qianrou were waiting for her to eat, Shen Fanxing smiled and glanced at Yang Liwei meaningfully.

“Really? Auntie Yang is really considerate.”

Yang Liwei looked at her in surprise, feeling exceptionally flattered by her sudden gentle voice.

“No, we’re family after all...”

Family.

Shen Fanxing lowered her head and smoothed the creases on her dress, but she smiled silently.

What an ironic word.

At this moment, Shen Qianrou walked in with Shen Shanghua.

Shen Fanxing stood up and greeted Shen Shanghua. He gave her a deep look before sitting on the sofa.

Shen Shanghua’s face was stern as he held his shoulders. He exuded the aura of the head of the family..

### **Chapter 613: That’s It?**

Shen Shanghua’s face was stern as he held his shoulders. He exuded the aura of the head of the family.

Shen Qianrou sat down carefully beside Yang Liwei.

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

Shen Fanxing sat alone on the sofa, as though she was a stranger who had been excluded.

Shen Shanghua cleared his throat and swept his gaze across them.

“Although it was an engagement ceremony yesterday, Qianrou and Su Heng have already registered their marriage. As the granddaughter of the Shen family, we can’t lack dowry...”

Upon hearing about the dowry, Shen Qianrou and Yang Liwei became excited and nervous.

After enduring for so long, it was finally time for them to master something useful.

As Shen Shanghua spoke, he looked at Yang Liwei and narrowed his eyes.

“When the daughter marries, the mother will handle the dowry. Liwei, tell me first, how did you arrange the dowry?”

Yang Liwei rubbed her hands and smiled.

“Dad, Mom, this is what I think... Qianrou married into the Su family after all. If the dowry is too little, I’m afraid the Su family will feel uncomfortable. Not only will Qianrou be embarrassed, but she will also look down on our Shen family. Moreover, there are too many people in the circle. If word spreads, it will affect our Shen family’s reputation...”

Shen Fanxing frowned and reached out to stroke the smooth fabric of her dress. She sighed impatiently and said, “Auntie Yang, you don’t have to say so much. I know that your biological mother won’t mistreat her daughter. Can you be simple and direct?”

Yang Liwei looked embarrassed. She looked at the old man and saw a hint of impatience on his face.

She pursed her lips and glared at Shen Fanxing. After a while, she said,

I’ve discussed it with Defan. Taking out 30 million yuan will be Qianrou’s personal pocket money. After all, she can’t be the head of the family now that she’s married into the Su family. I can’t let her ask her in-laws for money,

There were also two high-end condominiums in the city center, as well as the villa in Lanwan in the eastern suburbs. In addition, there were coffee shops, KTV, yoga studio, beauty shop, porcelain shop, jade shop, Douxing Textile Factory... All of these were transferred to Qianrou... In addition, my wife wanted to use the money she had saved to give Qianrou a car... My wife only had these arrangements... As for the rest, it was not up to her to decide

Even a fool could tell that she wanted the elders to vomit more.

The entire living room fell silent. For a moment, no one made a sound. Everyone looked at Shen Shanghua hopefully, hoping that he would make an example.

Shen Qianrou was shocked by the dowry that Yang Liwei mentioned. She didn’t know that her mother had so many subsidiary businesses all these years. Just these few shops alone would earn a huge sum of money every year.

She wondered how much money her mother had now.

Not long after, the old man said in a low voice,

“That’s all?”

Yang Liwei smiled and said, “Yes, it’s fine as long as it’s on the surface. I’m afraid I can’t give you any more wives...”

Shen Shanghua suddenly snorted coldly and looked up at Yang Liwei with a ridiculous expression.

“On the surface? More? What else do you want to give her? Why do I feel that even if the entire Shen family were to give up, they wouldn’t be able to gather enough dowry?”

#### **Chapter 614: Fox Tail**

Yang Liwei’s lips twitched. Before she could speak, Shen Shanghua said,

“Let me ask you again. What are your plans for Fanxing’s dowry?”

Upon hearing this, the few of them seemed to have remembered that there was such a person in the room. They all looked at her.

Shen Fanxing sat there calmly, her posture the same as before. Her slender fingers were still drawing unknown lines on her dress.

She lowered her head slightly with a faint smile on her lips, making one’s heart tum cold.

Yang Liwei didn’t expect Shen Shanghua to suddenly shift the topic to Shen Fanxing. She was momentarily stumped.

After opening and closing her mouth for a long time, she stammered, “Dad... aren’t we discussing Qianrou’s dowry today? Fanxing has yet to show any signs of getting married. It’s not too late to discuss it when Fanxing gets married...”

Shen Defan frowned even more. Seeing that he was in a bad mood, Jiang Rongrong hoped that he would talk about the shares later. If he lost his temper now, how would he have the mood to discuss the shares later?

“That’s right. Now that Qianrou is getting married, we naturally have to consider Qianrou first. Why are you thinking about those things?”

Without even turning his eyes, Shen Shanghua slammed the walking stick heavily on the ground.

“TI let her speak! How did she prepare Fanxing’s dowry? Or rather, how many things does she have left?”

His deep voice was especially forceful, and the heavy bass that almost squeezed out of his chest shook the eardrums of everyone present.

Yang Liwei hunched her shoulders and closed her eyes tightly. She was so frightened that her organs curled up.

No one dared to speak. Only the sound of Shen Shanghua panting could be heard.

She secretly looked up at Shen Shanghua, only to meet his furious gaze.

She quickly avoided his gaze and swallowed her saliva before saying slowly,

‘There’s an apartment in Yongtai District, a teahouse, and a clothing store.

Yang Liwei stopped talking.

Shen Shanghua glared at her. “Why did you stop talking?”

Yang Liwei bit her lips. “No...”

“No more?! How dare you say that?!” Shen Shanghua was panting with anger!

“It’s all because it’s hard to be a stepmother. All these years, I think you’ve done your part. On the surface, you can still talk to Fanxing. You’ve been cautious for so long. Now that it involves the family’s assets, you can’t hide your true colors anymore, right?”

“You keep saying that you’ve let Shen Fanxing down! You’re so generous to your daughter that you can’t wait to give the entire Shen family to her. In the end, you only left Fanxing with this little thing. You’ve treated her so harshly and harshly. Now that your disguise has been exposed, don’t you know how embarrassed you’ll be if this matter gets out?”

Shameless people would never be able to tell how shameless they were!

Seeing how angry Shen Shanghua was, Yang Liwei felt both afraid and aggrieved.

“Dad, you’ve watched me for so many years. When have I ever been harsh to Fanxing? Ever since I entered the house, she has disliked me. She has given me attitude time and time again and bullied Qianrou countless times! I was afraid that you would be in a difficult position, so I endured it until now!

Everyone has a temper. I didn’t say that I liked Fanxing, She has resentment in her heart, and so do I. We’re both granddaughters of the Shen family, but Fanxing has never had to worry about food and clothing since she was born. She has everything. But what about Qianrou and I? No matter what, our

family is a family with a good reputation. I brought my daughter along and suffered the criticism of being a mistress. Now, I want to fight for Qianrou.. Is that too much?”

### **Chapter 615: Don’t Look Too Ugly**

“You...”

“Qianrou married into the Su family. How many times has the Su family helped Lan Yun Entertainment? In the future, they will definitely help her! These things are nothing...”

Shen Qianrou felt a little awkward. Shen Shanghua was obviously furious. If she didn’t say anything now, she would definitely incur Old Master’s disgust.

Glancing at the composed Shen Fanxing, she gritted her teeth and said softly,

“Mom, forget about me. Brother Heng won’t mistreat me... After all, Sister is the eldest daughter. He should consider her...”

Yang Liwei frowned and gave Qianrou a disapproving look.

In the end, Qianrou’s obedient and sensible look made Shen Fanxing sneer coldly.

And she did laugh out loud.

Her light smile made Shen Shanghua even more ashamed.

‘The few of them looked at her and saw her leaning against the sofa. She slowly raised her head. There was a faint smile on her lightly made-up face, but there was a layer of frost between her brows.

The voice that flowed slowly into the air sounded like frost.

“I remember the apartment in Yongtai District is outside the Third Ring Road... What era is it now? Fashion, leisure, and entertainment are rampant. Can you reserve a teahouse for me?”

Yang Liwei frowned. “Didn’t I leave you a clothing store? That clothing store has stable profits every year...”

“Ha...” Shen Fanxing gave a cold laugh and said, “The clothes from the clothing store have been made from the fabric of the Stellar Textile Factory for many years! Now, you’ve given me a shop that seems to be earning money, but the textile factory is in your hands.

After that, the supply of fabric was easily cut off. The clothing factory was just a decoration! If the shop couldn’t continue operating, they could come back to take over. Or they could just stand alone and go around. It would still be theirs! Madam Yang, don’t treat me like a fool just because I’m young!

Indeed, like mother, like daughter. You always think others are too stupid. Do you think you can hide your schemes?”

Yang Liwei’s expression changed unnaturally. “I didn’t think so much. You’re the one who always thinks too darkly of others!”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow as she uncrossed her legs and stood up slowly.

She looked down at Jiang Rongrong and Shen Defan. “The two of you are silent. It seems like you agree with Madam Yang’s arrangements, right?”

Jiang Rongrong frowned and her frown deepened as she looked at Shen Fanxing.

“You want to destroy Lan Yun Entertainment and the Shen family. Aren’t you very smart? Don’t you know what I’m thinking? Why do you have to force me to make things too clear?”

Shen Fanxing acted as if she had expected this. She turned to Shen Defan and said, “You’re the one who made Madam Yang a mistress. Of course, Madam Yang was the one who seduced you. You willingly became a mistress. You deserve to be criticized. Don’t treat yourself as a victim. Why are you shamelessly asking for compensation now?!”

“an old-style apartment building outside the Third Ring Road, a teahouse, a clothing store... 20 million yuan in pocket money, two high-end apartments in the Meishi District and Jin Yuliang Park, and the villa in Lanwan in the eastern suburbs. There are also coffee shops, KTVs, yoga studios, beauty

shops, porcelain shops, jade shops, Douxing Textile Factory, sedans... Madam Yang, don’t eat too badly...”

Upon hearing Shen Fanxing comparing their dowries, Jiang Rongrong’s face darkened.

That did sound rather shabby..

**Chapter 616: I Don’t Want It!**



It did sound rather shabby.

“Forget it, I’ll give her a high-end apartment in Mingshi District and the textile factory!”

“What?! Mom, this... can’t do! This is unfair to us!”

Hearing Jiang Rongrong’s arrangement, Yang Liwei screamed.

Jiang Rongrong glared at her in disgust.

However, Shen Fanxing suddenly said,

“I don’t want your dowry!”

Yang Liwei’s face lit up.

Shen Shanghua disagreed immediately. “Fanxing, don’t spout nonsense!”

Shen Fanxing ignored them and said,

“Lonly want the dowry my mother left me! So.

Be it the old apartments outside the Third Ring Road, the teahouse, the clothing store, the two high-end apartments in the Meishi District and Jin Yuliang Garden, the villa in Lanwan in the eastern suburbs, the coffee shop, KTV, yoga studio, beauty shop, porcelain shop, jade shop, Douxing Textile

Factory, restaurants, supermarkets, bookstores... You can’t touch them at all!”

Shen Fanxing’s last sentence was exceptionally harsh and cold. It made one shudder. She was so domineering that no one could resist!

Yang Liwei’s face stiffened.

However, Shen Fanxing picked up her bag and looked at the few of them who had the same expression on their faces. Her lips curled as she said, “I really didn’t know that Madam Yang was so capable. In just a few years, she actually managed to build up so many subsidiary businesses. Moreover, it’s so

similar to the things my mother left me! But that’s not the main point. I think Madam Su will be overjoyed when she hears about these dowry! The Shen family is so capable that they can marry off their daughter so gloriously.”

Yang Liwei panicked and looked at Jiang Rongrong pleadingly.

“Mom...”

The items given to Qianrou were indeed from Ji Fengmian’s shops!

Moreover, she had already informed Cai Jingyi in advance!

If Shen Fanxing didn’t allow her to move, where would she get so many things?

Didn’t she say that she would find time to transfer those things from the lawyer?

Jiang Rongrong frowned at Shen Fanxing and said, "Your mother is from the Shen family. Now that she's gone, the things she left behind naturally belong to the Shen family. I have the right to arrange those things!"

"Then go and tell the lawyer directly."

Shen Fanxing said coldly before turning to leave.

"Mom... this..."

"Oh, right..."

Shen Fanxing suddenly thought of something and turned around to look at Yang Liwei.

"How much profit have these shops under my mother's name made in the past eight years? You'd better return it to me on the day I get married. Don't forget."

Yang Liwei's body went limp and she almost fell off the sofa.

In eight years, the profits of so many shops were almost sky-high.

All these years, she had squandered a lot of money to make up for Lan Yun Entertainment's deficit. Now that she had saved the money with much difficulty, how could she cough it up?

Moreover, even if she took it out, it wouldn't be enough!

"No, no! There are so many shops in my hands and many of them are in a state of deficit. I've made profits here and made up for the deficit there. I haven't earned any money at all. What can I return to you?"

"Is that so? But it'll be obvious when the time comes."

In the end, ignoring Jiang Rongrong and Yang Liwei's ugly expressions, Shen Fanxing smiled and emphasized what she had just said.

"Remember, on the day of my marriage, you have to return everything that belongs to me. That's a lot of money..."

### **Chapter 617: Still Not Giving Up**

'When Yang Liwei heard this, her eyes darted around and she shut her mouth tightly.

"Stop!" Seeing that Shen Fanxing was about to leave, Jiang Rongrong shouted.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and looked at her coldly. "Director Jiang, what's the matter?"

Jiang Rongrong's expression was even uglier than Yang Liwei's. "When your mother married into the Shen family, she didn't have any dowry. Without the Shen family supporting her, she wouldn't have been able to afford so many things.

“You still haven’t given up?” Shen Fanxing interrupted her coldly. “I’ve told you before not to settle scores with me. Director Jiang, this will make you seem even more shameless. My mother didn’t bring any dowry back then, but did your Shen family give my mother a betrothal gift? When my mother married into the family, didn’t you know what kind of situation your family was in? If it wasn’t for my mother, Lan Yun Entertainment would have collapsed long ago. If it wasn’t for my mother, the Shen family would have fallen. If it wasn’t for my mother, we wouldn’t have been able to raise a bunch of hungry wolves like you!”

With that, her gaze landed on Yang Liwei and Shen Qianrou coldly.

“Madam Yang’s pregnancy depends on the weather! When the Shen family was in dire straits, you hid far away. Now that the Shen family has improved, your stomach has gotten bigger.”

Shen Fanxing’s gaze swept across the huge villa and she sneered sarcastically. “My mother spent a lot of effort to support the family. Now, she’s raising the daughter of a mistress and even wants to take everything from her...”

She slowly looked at Yang Liwei and said in a cold voice, “Madam Yang, aren’t you afraid that you’ll choke to death if you eat too much?”

“You...” Yang Liwei blushed and was about to retort when Shen Fanxing interrupted her.

“My mother and I might be destined to be mistresses, so we sent a pair of mistresses to us. The Shen family is rich, you’re rich, the Su family is rich, and our daughter is rich. Ha...”

The more Shen Fanxing spoke, the more sarcastic she became. She and her mother were indeed mother and daughter. They even imagined their fates.

“I can’t win against you and your daughter. It’s my mother and I who are useless! However, if you want to sit back and enjoy the glory and wealth we bring, you can dream on! Let’s see how long the Shen family and the Su family can stay willingly...”

Yang Liwei and Shen Qianrou were embarrassed and embarrassed.

“Shen Fanxing, how capable do you think you are? Do you think you can topple the Shen family and the Su family just like that? Although Lan Yun Entertainment is not doing well now, it’s impossible for them to be suppressed all the time. The Su Corporation is huge. What do you think you can do to them? Besides...”

“Moreover, your Qianrou is the famous Rosanna from Asia. She’s about to participate in the scent-making competition and she will definitely defeat me! As long as she defeats me, not only will Lan Yun Entertainment be revived, but the Su Corporation will also rise to a higher level. From then on, your Su and Shen families will be able to control the world and do whatever you want! Am I right?”

Shen Fanxing interrupted Yang Liwei again, understanding their intentions.

Yang Liwei raised her chin and said, "It's good that you know. You're a member of the Shen family, but you're so stubborn. Don't regret it when you're suppressed by others... You're still so young, Can't you... give in to your family?"

After speaking for a long time, she gave in. Yang Liwei was still thinking about the dowry she had prepared for Shen Qianrou..

### **Chapter 618: Untitled**

After speaking for a long time, she gave in. Yang Liwei was still thinking about the dowry she had prepared for Shen Qianrou.

"Don't worry, I won't regret it. As for giving in..."

As Shen Fanxing spoke, she turned around and said slowly,

"The softness in my life has long been exhausted back then!"

Upon hearing this, Shen Shanghua's heart ached and his eyes reddened.

She recalled how anxious and cautious Fanxing was after her mother left. After all that had happened, her pleading was still fresh in her mind.

At that time, her pitiful look could not be salvaged.

Compared to that time, the stars now were worlds apart.

She had already submitted to him in this lifetime

All that was left was his cold and unyielding character.

"Fanxing..."

His old voice was filled with helplessness as he said, "Don't worry, even if the Shen family only has rice left, half of it will be yours."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and walked towards the door without a word.

Seeing that Shen Fanxing was about to leave, Jiang Rongrong stood up abruptly and snapped at Shen Shanghua,

"What about the shares? Shouldn't you talk about Qianrou's dowry?"

Shen Shanghua was so angry that he panted heavily. "Jiang Rongrong, I'm not dead yet! Are you planning to snatch me by force?"

Shen Fanxing stopped in her tracks and turned around to look at Shen Shanghua coldly.

Although there wasn't much emotion in his eyes, Shen Shanghua couldn't help but feel touched.

He knew that Fanxing was worried about him.

He was afraid that if he couldn't fork out the shares, he would be angered to death by this old woman!

“What do you mean by snatching? It’s only right! Qianrou is your granddaughter, and she will take over Lan Yun Entertainment sooner or later! It’s the right time for you to give it to her now. What are you thinking by refusing to touch the shares in your hands? Do you want to leave them to her?”

Jiang Rongrong asked in a low voice, her words laced with sarcasm. She pointed at Shen Fanxing without hesitation.

“Did I give Fanxing the wrong gift? She’s my granddaughter too!”

Jiang Rongrong snorted coldly and said, “You’re indeed still thinking of her! She wants to take revenge on the Shen family and destroy the Shen family! You still want to give her the shares. I think you’re becoming more and more muddle-headed as you age!”

“Then let her destroy it!”

Shen Shanghua was so angry that his chest heaved violently. In the huge living room, Shen Fanxing could hear his heavy breathing from afar.

“It’s good that it’s destroyed! It’s also good that I don’t have to see your greedy and ugly faces again!”

Jiang Rongrong lost her temper. “Shen Shanghua, don’t be so unreasonable! I wanted to protect your Shen family, but you messed up. You...”

“You’re not protecting the Shen family, you’re doing it for your superficial vanity! I don’t need you to protect the Shen family, nor do I need you to bring glory to the Shen family! Live a rich life! Live a poor life! If you can’t stand it, leave this family!”

Jiang Rongrong was so angry that her entire body was trembling. “Shen Shanghua, do you have a conscience? How dare you say such irresponsible words?! Our entire family has been supported by you for so many years! Let me ask you, do you want to live a poor life? Which fool in this world wants to spend the rest of their lives with a poor man?!”

“Get lost if you can’t pass!”

“You...”

## **Chapter 619: Dark Thoughts of Revenge**

“Mom! Stop talking and don’t anger Dad anymore!” Shen Defan had a splitting headache!

In this family, her mother had always been the strongest. She was the one in charge of everything!

In fact, her father was the one who stood by his words the most.

Although he was the head of the family, it was only an empty title. He had no right to make any decisions.

“Is he angering me or am I angering him?! He can’t differentiate right from wrong and doesn’t know what’s good for him. He’s irresponsible! What does he look like?!”

Shen Shanghua panted heavily, his eyes bloodshot.

“If the Shen family wants to be destroyed, it will be because of you! You’re dictatorial, domineering, and arrogant. You don’t know what’s right or wrong. You even think that your decision is amazing. You keep thinking that you can cover the sky with one hand and attract attention in the future. You’re simply daydreaming!”

“Shen Shanghua! You’re unreasonable!”

Jiang Rongrong shouted angrily again.

“Enough!”

A cold voice interrupted Jiang Rongrong’s outburst.

With a sullen face, Shen Fanxing walked back to the living room and stood beside Shen Shanghua.

“Everything doesn’t suit them. Looks like this family can’t accommodate you anymore!”

‘As she spoke, she bent down and helped Shen Shanghua up from the sofa.

Shen Shanghua’s breathing was heavy. When Shen Fanxing supported him, she could feel his body trembling.

She gritted her teeth and felt a surge of heartache and anger.

“Follow me!”

Shen Fanxing gripped Shen Shanghua’s arm tightly as she forced him to take two steps.

Seeing this, Shen Qianrou reacted quickly and blocked Shen Fanxing’s path.

“Let go of him!” Jiang Rongrong bellowed at Shen Fanxing.

“Shen Fanxing! You... let go! This is the Shen family. Where do you want to bring your grandfather?!” Yang Liwei was also anxious.

Shen Qianrou said,

“Sister, what are you doing? Grandpa and Grandma are just bickering. If you bring Grandpa out now, won’t you be a joke to others...”

With a crisp sound, Shen Qianrou screamed and staggered onto the sofa!

Everyone was stunned and looked at her in shock!

Shen Fanxing retracted her numb hand and looked down at Shen Qianrou.

“The first thing you think of now is that you’re afraid of being laughed at by others? That they’re just bickering? Why are the two of them bickering? Where are your eyes? Grandpa’s health isn’t good to begin with, and he’s so angry. Have you ever stood up and said a word? Shen Qianrou, I don’t know what

kind of spell you've cast on Jiang Rongrong to make her side with you! But since you're putting on an act, you should do it for me! Just because Grandpa's words were biased towards me, you bear a grudge against him. Seeing him so angry, you sit there and do nothing! It's easy for you to hide your dark revenge from a blind person. Do you think you can hide it from me?"

Jiang Rongrong frowned and glanced at Shen Qianrou suspiciously.

At this reminder, Shen Defan glanced at Shen Qianrou and frowned.

Confusion flashed across Shen Qianrou's eyes.

"Shen Fanxing!" Yang Liwei finally couldn't take it anymore and screamed, "You don't even need to hide anymore?! How dare you bully Qianrou in front of us! Mom! Did you see that? She's too much, too much!"

## **Chapter 620: Six Hundred Million**

Yang Liwei grabbed Jiang Rongrong's arm tightly and shook her forcefully, trying to get an explanation.

"Of course I dare! Just you wait, there's more to come!"

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and a cold glint flashed across them.

Then, she pulled Shen Shanghua towards the door.

Shen Qianrou's eyes were filled with anxiety!

She couldn't let Shen Fanxing take Grandpa away now!

Grandpa was in a fit of anger. If Shen Fanxing added fuel to the fire, Grandpa would probably give all his shares to that b\*tch!

How could Jiang Rongrong not have thought of that?

In fact, she had thought of this from the start.

How could she let Shen Fanxing leave with Shen Shanghua?

He stepped forward to block their path with his body and looked at her with a dark expression.

"Shen Fanxing, let me tell you, don't even think about getting a single cent of Lan Yun Entertainment's shares! Don't think I don't know what you're thinking if you want to take him away and use the opportunity to deceive him!"

Shen Fanxing stared at Jiang Rongrong and sneered.

"We've been husband and wife for decades. The first thing you care about isn't where I'm bringing Grandpa, but the shares in his hands! Jiang Rongrong, you're the same as Shen Qianrou. You're blinded by money and power. You're hopeless!"

“He’s your grandfather after all. Do you think I’m worried that you’ll harm him? Other than the shares he has, what else is worth you taking him away?!”

“I’m just worried that he will be angered to death by you if he continues to stay here!”

Jiang Rongrong narrowed her eyes. “How dignified!”

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and suddenly felt weak.

It was like talking to a cow.

“Grandpa, let’s go!”

Ignoring Jiang Rongrong, Shen Fanxing retracted her gaze and turned to leave with Shen Shanghua.

“Stop right there!”

“Grandpa...”

“Dad, you can’t go with her!”

“Enough!” Shen Shanghua, who had been silent all this while, suddenly shouted angrily. He turned to look at the three women who had caused chaos in the Shen family and sneered.

“You’re saying that Fanxing took me away because of the shares I have? How can I still have shares?”

Upon hearing this, the expressions of Jiang Rongrong, Yang Liwei and Shen Qianrou changed drastically.

“What do you mean?” Jiang Rongrong asked sternly, her eyes filled with ruthlessness.

“Because I’ve already given all my shares to Fanxing!”

There was silence in the living room.

Shen Qianrou remained sprawled on the sofa, her nails digging into it.

She had already given it to Shen Fanxing?

He had already given it to Shen Fanxing?

This old thing!

Yang Liwei looked at Jiang Rongrong helplessly.

“Mom... this...”

Jiang Rongrong stared at Shen Shanghua quietly. “Are you crazy?!”

Shen Shanghua closed his eyes and took a deep breath. “Think whatever you want.”

Shen Fanxing smirked as her cold and mocking gaze swept across their ugly expressions.

“Actually, I don’t want Lan Yun Entertainment’s shares. However, since Grandpa has given it to me, I will naturally accept it. If you want it, 15% of the shares will be given to Lan Yun Entertainment as a listed entertainment company. It’s a fair price. 600 million yuan is my internal price...”



“600 million?! You’re asking for too much!” Yang Liwei screamed!

That belonged to Qianrou in the first place!

Was he crazy to use 600 million yuan to buy it?