



Someone glanced at Shen Fanxing's check and said with certainty, "It's really one billion yuan."

"That's... that's right! Who can marry the famous Star with more than eight million yuan?"

Hearing this, Jiao Rongrong stopped in her tracks.

She stared at Shen Fanxing in disbelief.

One billion?!

How was that possible?!

Stunned for a moment, she pushed through the crowd and walked to Shen Fanxing.

She snatched the check from Shen Fanxing and counted the zeros silently. When she confirmed that it was ten zeros, she was still in a daze.

Shen Fanxing snatched the check back from Jiang Rongrong immediately.

Coming back to her senses, Jiang Rongrong frowned at Shen Fanxing. Shen Fanxing placed the check back into the red packet indifferently.

"This is mine, Jiang Rong."

Jiang Rongrong moved her lips as if she wanted to say something, but someone in the crowd spoke in a questioning tone.

"There are red packets in the other 17. Does that mean..."

"I don't think so..."

"It can't be that exaggerated..."

Hearing this, Shen Fanxing was shocked as well. Based on her understanding of Bo Jinchuan, a mere guess made her panic.

He wouldn't really do such a thing, right?

Shen Fanxing bent down to pick up the second red packet. She opened it and was stunned. Her mouth was slightly agape and she didn't speak.

Yin Ruijue was impatient and curious. He leaned over to take a look and exclaimed, "F\*ck, another billion!"

There was an uproar.

Her gaze landed on the other red packets.

Yin Ruijue picked up the remaining 16 red packets in one go and placed them in his arms. When he opened them one by one, Yin Ruijue's eyes almost popped out.

“One billion!”

“One billion!”

“It’s still a billion!”

“It’s a billion yuan!”

“F\*ck, another billion!”

“Another one... Sigh, I forgot a few...”

In the end, Yin Ruijue opened all 16 red packets.

“F\*ck! It’s a billion yuan! Sister-in-law, do you lack a brother?” Yin Ruijue ran to Shen Fanxing with the red packet in his arms, looking like a world-class poodle.

“Poverty!”

Shen Fanxing glanced at him and placed the two red packets in his arms.

The onlookers could no longer remain calm.

“18 billion. Oh my god, I’ve never heard of such a betrothal gift...”

“You didn’t count the eight million yuan, right...”

“It’s 8,888,880,000 yuan in cash...” “May I ask who in this world dares to offer such a betrothal gift?!”

“Who was the one who said that in ancient times, she would be treated like a princess? This is clearly the treatment of a princess!”

“Even a princess of the royal family wouldn’t receive such treatment, right?”

“It’s unheard of!”

Jiang Rongrong’s face was completely pale.

Her mouth was agape in shock. 18 billion yuan was more than she could earn in her entire life...

Shocked, everyone shifted their gaze to Jiang Rongrong. “It’s a betrothal gift worth more than 18 billion yuan. She actually said that she wanted Miss Shen to bring it back as a dowry...” “Chairman Jiang is really generous...”

“If she had given the shares to Miss Shen just now, the 18 billion yuan might have been hers!”

“She insisted on holding on to Lan Yun Entertainment’s worthless shares. Even if she sold Lan Yun Entertainment now, she wouldn’t have more than 18 billion yuan, right?”

“Sigh, now that I think about it, Miss Shen was actually giving her a chance just now, right?”

“What a pity...”

Jiang Rongrong’s face turned pale. She had said everything in front of so many people, but now...

Yu Song looked at Jiang Rongrong's expression and sneered inwardly before saying,

"Miss Fanxing, Master said that there's no way the bank can take out so much cash, so please bear with it."

Shen Fanxing's lips twitched and she couldn't help but ask, "18 billion yuan in cash? Does he want you to transport it by truck?" Yu Song smiled. "Actually, I've already found a truck in advance. After thinking about it, this form should be alright..."

Yin Ruijue almost died from laughter.

"Truck, you actually want to find a truck... Damn it, it's more than 18 billion yuan. How many trucks do you want?"

Yu Song scratched his head. "About 40 cars..."

"Hahahahaha..."

Yin Ruijue bent over with a huge pile of red packets in his arms as tears streamed down his face.

"Are you weirdos? What era is this... You still want to use trucks to collect cash! There are more than 40 trucks. Do you want to fly into the sky?"

The corners of Yu Song's lips twitched. "So in the end, he didn't choose the truck..."

He thought that the scene was a little...

### **Chapter 812 Also**

He thought that the scene was a little...

Although it was grand, it was indeed a little old-fashioned. It didn't match Mr. Bo's temperament at all. Although today's "Eighteen Dan" didn't suit him...

Yin Ruijue stopped laughing when he was done.

"No matter what, Sister-in-law, you've hit the jackpot today. You've lived long enough. If you guys do this, who will be able to afford a wife in the future?"

Shen Fanxing said awkwardly, "That's indeed a little exaggerated..."

Yu Song nodded in agreement. "We can't be compared, Young Master Yin."

"What?"

Yin Ruijue asked subconsciously. Yu Song smiled and said, "Because Master is still prepared..."

"F\*ck!" The smile on Yin Ruijue's face disappeared completely. "There's more?!"

The huge living room was in an uproar. More than 18 billion was not enough. There was more!  
was

This wasn't heaven-defying!

Jiang Rongrong's heart skipped a beat before it raced again.

Panic.

Yu Song stepped forward and passed the document to Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing took a look and surprise filled her eyes. "This is..."

Yu Song hurriedly said, "It's 34% of Lan Yun Entertainment's shares."

Everyone looked at Jiang Rongrong in silence.

Jiang Rongrong was stunned and her body shook violently. Then, her eyes widened.

"What did you say?!"

When she regained her senses, Jiang Rongrong suddenly screamed. Her voice was so sharp that it made one frown.

Yu Song frowned at her coldly before saying to Shen Fanxing,

"These are the scattered shares that Master bought when Shen Qianrou plagiarized Ji Yi's song. Because he considered the fact that you have 15% of the shares and was worried that someone would maliciously slander you, he only gave you these. This way, you will have 49% of Lan Yun Entertainment's shares and will undoubtedly be the shareholder with the most shares. Master still has 4% of the shares left. He also said that he will listen to your orders and rely on you to support him..."

The corners of Yu Song's lips twitched. His master really knew how to make his presence known. Even if he wasn't present, he had to show off his love.

Shen Fanxing blushed and said, "What do you mean by that..."

He was really...

Did Yu Song have to convey such words?

On the other hand, Yin Ruijue couldn't take it anymore and shouted.

"Bootlicker, bootlicker! You can even say such shameless words... You actually let a woman support Brother Bo? Who will believe you? Who will believe you?! Sister-in-law, do you believe me?!"

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "I want to support him, but I'm afraid I can't."

Yin Ruijue was speechless.

A mouthful of blood was stuck in her throat.

Was the main point wrong? "Cough, cough, cough... That's enough. The two of you are showing off. Are you going to let me live?!"

Yin Ruijue stomped his feet in anger. Was she forcing him to date?

Everyone present agreed with Yin Ruijue.

That was enough!

They no longer had the mood to watch the show of affection.

Didn't they learn much today?

First, it was 888,888 yuan, followed by 18 billion yuan!

This was enough to make them dumbfounded. They had lived long enough. And now, Lan Yun Entertainment had a large number of shares...

Everyone looked at Jiang Rongrong and shook their heads gloatingly.

She couldn't bear to part with the shares in her hands. From the looks of it, she had gotten 34% of the shares tonight.

The current Lan Yun Entertainment was undoubtedly Miss Shen.

What a refreshing day.

She had also witnessed Jiang Rongrong's unspeakable beauty.

"These betrothal gifts... have to be taken away..."

"What else? It's not like you didn't hear it just now. It was Chairman Jiang who asked her to take away the betrothal gifts as dowry." "Are you really not going to keep any? There's so much. Even if half of it is left, it's still a lot, right?"

"Nonsense, a small portion? Even if it's just a portion, it's worth more than a billion yuan. Coupled with the shares... and a small portion, everyone said that they would take it all away. Are you stupid? You're giving away billions at once..."

"That's true."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said to Yu Song,

"Special Assistant Yu, please help me take these away..."

"Uh... Miss Fanxing, and..."

Everyone's jaws dropped to the ground.

There was more?!

Even Shen Fanxing's heart started to tremble.

"No need. I don't want it. These are enough..."

"Miss Fanxing, I'm just following orders." Yin Ruijue rubbed his forehead. After cursing in his heart, he inched closer to Shen Fanxing and grinned.

"That's right, Sister-in-law. How can you reject the betrothal gift? If you reject the betrothal gift, are you rejecting this marriage?"

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but frown. How was that possible?

However, he was exaggerating...

“Tell me about it...”

Anyway, these things were just a formality to her. As long as the two of them were together, wouldn't hers be his? Since he wanted to take the opportunity to gain face for her and help her attack Jiang Rongrong, why not?

Yu Song nodded and continued, “It's like this. Master plans to build an independent mall for you. He wants to gather all the businesses your mother left behind so that it's easier to manage.”

Hearing this, Shen Fanxing fell into a trance and warmth welled up in her heart.

That's right. The businesses left behind by her mother were in shambles now. It would be troublesome to manage them.

Actually, after careful calculation, Yang Liwei had spent eight years on the businesses left behind by her mother, but in the end, they only had a profit of two billion yuan. It was far from what she had expected.

It was impossible to know how much the people who had been entrusted with the management had received.

Now, it was the best solution.

“Compared to the 18 billion yuan, the mall seems much better.”

“Woman, why are you and that Jiang... So short-sighted? A mall looks far from 18 billion yuan, but it depends on where it's built. Isn't every inch of land expensive? Doesn't the building need money? More importantly, its post-production operation. With Miss Shen's current reputation and net worth, the entire mall is practically her own business. Her own land, her own mall, her own production, and her own sales. When the time comes, do you think the profits will be less than 18 billion yuan?”

“My... my god, how terrifying...”

“Who is his fiancé? Is he so good at business? This is a huge profit!”

“I'm so envious. I feel like she's about to become the richest woman in the world.”

### **Chapter 813 Preparing the Betrothal Gift Alone**

“F\*ck, Sister-in-law, do I really lack a brother?”

Her words were a joke, but her admiration was sincere.

Yin Ruijue had long known about this. Those people were right, but they only knew that Sister-in-law had a lot of influence. They didn't know who would own this mall.

Including the Bo Consortium's name, what kind of reaction would that bring?

He had always thought that no woman in this world was truly worthy of Brother Bo.

If there was, it would be a story between a prince and Cinderella. Brother Bo would love it.

Just like Sister-in-law. No matter how capable she was, how could she be compared to Brother Bo?

Other than those women from noble families who were born to be princesses and could barely match Brother Bo with their status, no one was worthy of Brother Bo.

But now, the person in front of him had overturned his previous conclusion.

In this world, if there was a pot, there had to be a lid.

Brother Bo's taste was really sharp. In the past 27 years, he didn't get close to women. Everyone knew that he was gay.

No matter how Old Master Bo tried to force a woman on him, he remained calm and composed...

Forget it, how could she be pregnant?

How could a woman be able to resist his terrifying gaze?

Anyway, he was a vegetarian monk.

Who would have thought that he would suddenly bring a woman out?

Was he going to attack her the moment he saw her?

Yes!

If Yu Song knew Yin Ruijue's doubts, he could give him a definite answer.

No one in the world knew Master better than him when he pursued Miss Fanxing.

Love at first sight, love at first sight, love at third sight... You can't escape my grasp.

The entire process only took a few days.

He had a sharp eye for business and was decisive.

So was finding a woman.

Moreover, she doted on him so much that she didn't care about anything.

How many people in the world could have such courage?

Shen Fanxing didn't take Yin Ruijue's joke to heart.

She smiled and carefully put away the certificate that Yu Song had given her.

Then, she took a deep breath and said to Yu Song,

"There shouldn't be any this time, right?"

Yu Song smiled. "Master said that he will give you the rest in the future."

There was more?!

Everyone felt numb, but Yu Song's words piqued their curiosity.



However, if she were to give it to them personally in the future, it might be their problem.

However, these were already shocking enough. If her fiancé were to give it to her personally, wouldn't it be even more ruthless?

Who was it?

Who was it?

Who was the one who had spent so much?!

Shen Fanxing waved her hand hurriedly. Please don't say anything else. I'm really scared.

This was too much!

She pinched her forehead again and looked up to see Jiang Rongrong staring at her with a shocked and pale face.

She paused and her lips curled into an ironic smile.

She turned to Yu Song and said, "Please help me carry them out. These are my dowry."

"Yes, Miss Fanxing."

Yu Song responded and called the 36 people who had carried 18 stretchers in.

"Carry these out again."

"Yes."

Just as the few of them were about to attack, Jiang Rongrong suddenly spoke.

"Wait a minute!"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and ordered coldly, "Carry them out first."

With a wave of Yu Song's hand, the few of them did not stop. With two people carrying the burden, they began to carry the 18 stretchers out one after another.

"I said wait!"

Jiang Rongrong growled again.

Shen Fanxing glanced at her and said coldly,

"Chairman Jiang, what's the matter?"

Everyone looked at her with disdain. In the end, she was blinded by money.

How could she not be tempted by such a huge sum of money?

She was probably going to go back on her word. Jiang Rongrong opened her mouth to say something, but she was too embarrassed to do so with so many people around.

After some thought, she frowned and looked at Shen Fanxing sternly. "Come to the study with

me.”

As she spoke, she turned around and left.

“Grandpa, I’ve prepared a tea set for your birthday. I’ve already asked someone to place it in your courtyard. I wish you good fortune and longevity.”

Shen Fanxing ignored him and walked to the old man to do what she should do tonight.

“Thank you.” Shen Shanghua nodded lightly. Seeing the apology in Shen Fanxing’s eyes, Shen Shanghua smiled faintly.

After living with Jiang Rongrong and the rest for so long, he understood many things better than anyone else.

A person’s life would be wasted in the end.

What was the point of arguing so much?

The heavens would punish them for their sins. Who could survive?

Jiang Rongrong was completely ignored and she felt embarrassed.

Jiang Rongrong flew into a rage out of humiliation.

“Shen Fanxing, didn’t you hear me?”

Shen Fanxing watched as Shen Shanghua’s eyes turned cold and her lips curled into a smile.

“Chairman Jiang, just say what you want to say. Is there anything worth talking about between us behind closed doors?”

Jiang Rongrong’s face darkened. Seeing that the burden in the living room was decreasing, Jiang Rongrong could no longer remain calm. “Those betrothal gifts...”

“It’s my dowry,” corrected Shen Fanxing calmly, interrupting Jiang Rongrong.

Jiang Rongrong narrowed her eyes. “The Shen family has raised you for so many years...” “And?”

Shen Fanxing smiled at Jiang Rongrong. Those simple words rendered her speechless.

“You...” Jiang Rongrong’s face turned red.

At this moment, Yu Song spoke again.

“Chairman Jiang, Master said that the Shen family is still the place where our future Young Madam used to live. The Shen family has more or less taken care of her. That’s why he said that we can only give more to the Shen family...”

Upon hearing Yu Song’s words, Jiang Rongrong’s face brightened. Everyone who wanted to watch Jiang Rongrong was surprised.

Did this mean that she had prepared a betrothal gift for the Shen family?

Shen Fanxing’s face darkened.

Yu Song searched his chest for a while before taking out a check and handing it to Jiang Rongrong. Jiang Rongrong relaxed and reached out to take it. She even snatched it from Yu Song's hand anxiously.

Yu Song's empty hand froze for a moment before he retracted it indifferently.

### **Chapter 814 Paying Off**

Yu Song's empty hand froze for a moment before he retracted it indifferently.

Jiang Rongrong glanced at him, her chin still raised as she smiled arrogantly. "Your master knows the rules."

Yu Song's lips twitched. "It's my duty."

However, when Jiang Rongrong looked down at the check in her hand, her face darkened.

Yin Ruijue's body floated behind Jiang Rongrong.

With his height, he easily saw the number on the check.

"Pfft..."

Yin Ruijue couldn't help but chuckle, causing Jiang Rongrong's hand to turn pale and tremble.

Everyone looked at Yin Ruijue in unison.

"Pfft... 100,000... and it can't be less? Yu Song, are you trying to kill me with laughter?"

A hundred thousand?

Everyone's lips twitched. They thought that it would be at least a hundred million words.

In the end, it was only 100,000 yuan?

Compared to the 18 billion yuan just now, wasn't this just sending a beggar away?

Yu Song said seriously, "This is what Master wants."

Jiang Rongrong gritted her teeth and looked up at Yu Song

"What does that mean?"

Yu Song replied seriously,

"What do you mean? This is my master's gift to the Shen family."

Jiang Rongrong's eyes widened in anger. "This is a thank-you gift? I, Jiang Rongrong, raised her? Now you're using a hundred thousand yuan to send me away?"

Yu Song frowned slowly. "Miss Fanxing should have been taken care of by her mother before she turned 18. She was thrown overseas by you when she was 20. Didn't you adopt Miss Fanxing for two years?"

For the past two years, she had only been living in the Shen family's house. Her clothes and clothes were not all given by them.

100,000 yuan was already considered generous of my master. If I were to calculate how your Shen family has treated our future Young Madam in the past two years, not to mention not having 100,000 yuan, I'm afraid you will have to pay for it!" "Pfft..."

"Pfft, haha..."

"Hahaha..."

Yu Song had always been businesslike in front of outsiders. He didn't smile and had a serious expression. When he said such words in such a serious and stern tone, other than being shocked, there was also the incongruity of the air.

"How can you give someone a betrothal gift and let your family pay for it? Hahaha, I'm dying of laughter!"

"Slinging, haha..."

"F\*ck, I have to... pay... hahahaha..."

Yin Ruijue laughed so hard that he couldn't control himself.

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but laugh.

Yu Song pursed his lips and said sternly,

"Young Master Yin, be more serious. Don't you know how much our Master dotes on Miss Fanxing? If he really pursues the matter, do you think I'm wrong to say that the Shen family will throw themselves at her? Young Master Yin, are you doubting Master's feelings for Miss Fanxing?"

"Hahahaha... Cough cough cough cough..." Upon hearing Yu Song's words, the smile on Yin Ruijue's face disappeared and he choked on his saliva.

It took him a long time to calm down. His handsome face was flushed red.

"Yes, yes, yes... You're right..."

How could he question Brother Bo?

When everyone saw that Yin Ruijue had suddenly become serious, the smiles on their faces gradually disappeared.

If even Young Master Yin was afraid of her, she was definitely someone they couldn't afford to offend.

Jiang Rongrong was trembling with anger.

Seeing the last load being carried away, Jiang Rongrong's face darkened.

She stared at Shen Fanxing and her heart turned cold.

"You're smug again today, aren't you? Are you trying to make a fool of me?"

Shen Fanxing stood there with a faint smile.

Jiang Rongrong continued, "You want me to regret it? You want me to think that I've doted on Qianrou all these years and ignored you, right? You've done so much, all of this, just to make me think that everything I've done is wrong, right?! Let me tell you, that's impossible! So what if you're capable? So what if you're famous now..."

As she spoke, Jiang Rongrong pointed at Yu Song, Yin Ruijue and the rest. She sneered and said, "Do you think it's a big deal to marry a big shot now that you've hooked up with them?"

"You won't be so smug forever! They can't always be by your side to support you, and your fiancé can't be with you forever! Do you know why? Because you're a jinx! I'm not scolding you, Shen Fanxing! It's your fate, because you're born to be a jinx! Don't be smug for too long. One day..."

"Enough!" Shen Shanghua suddenly shouted coldly, interrupting Jiang Rongrong's hysterical and irrational words.

"Why? Did I say something wrong? She's a jinx!" "Jiang Rongrong!" Shen Shanghua roared again. Because he used too much force, he couldn't help but stagger.

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and was about to leave when Shen Shanghua gripped his walking stick tightly.

He panted rapidly, and his rough breathing filled the quiet living room.

Shen Fanxing stood rooted to the ground as she stared at Shen Shanghua. Her hands were clenched tightly and there was a hint of worry in her eyes.

After a while, Shen Shanghua took a deep breath and said angrily, "When are you going to stop being stubborn?! How can you believe such nonsense?!"

"I believe you! Of course I believe you! You're the one who's been emotional and doesn't want to believe the truth! She has nearly half of Lan Yun Entertainment's shares now, and she wants to destroy Lan Yun Entertainment! Look at the Shen family now. If it weren't for her, and if she hadn't forced Qianrou step by step, would the Shen family be in such a state now?! You're the one who doesn't believe me. You're the one who's stubborn!"

As soon as Jiang Rongrong finished speaking, the entire living room fell silent again.

Dead silence.

However, a moment later, a low voice sounded again.

"What is she talking about?" "Jinx? She said that Miss Shen was born to be a jinx..." "Is that why she doesn't like this granddaughter after all these years?"

"What kind of society is this? You even believe in such things?"

Shen Shanghua supported himself with his walking stick and stood upright. He raised his head and closed his eyes.

She looked deeply exhausted.

After a long while, he spoke slowly, his voice weak.

“Jiang Rongrong, all these years, I’ve tolerated you time and time again. I thought I could tolerate you for the rest of my life, but now, you’re still twisting the truth and refusing to repent...”

Jiang Rongrong’s body went limp and she staggered. Her pale face glared at Shen Shanghua angrily. “What are you trying to say?!”

### **Chapter 815 Birth Towards Death, Nirvana of the Phoenix**

“What are you trying to say?!”

Shen Shanghua opened his eyes slowly. His usually calm eyes were now filled with determination and coldness.

“Why ask the obvious?”

He had lived for nearly a lifetime, but he didn’t want to end up like this.

Divorce?

At her age, it was ridiculous and humiliating to mention divorce.

“You can take everything from the Shen family if you want. Take it as compensation for abandoning you!”

Jiang Rongrong’s eyes widened. After being stunned for a while, she suddenly laughed coldly.

Instead of facing Shen Shanghua, her gaze landed on Shen Fanxing again. “Look at the Shen family now. I’m already so old, yet they still want to divorce me? If she’s not a jinx, what is she?!”

“This old woman is indeed hopeless! What does she mean by cursing my sister-in-law to get a divorce?”

Yin Ruijue was furious. Brother Bo had asked him to support his sister-in-law.

But now, it had become a tool for her to mock her sister-in-law?

Jiang Rongrong looked at Yin Ruijue and sneered. “You’re protecting her now? Don’t be harmed by the person you’re protecting in the future. So what if her family is rich? She’s a jinx. She has the ability to ruin all of you! Listen to my advice. Why don’t you go back and persuade your brother to not jump into the fire pit...”

“Hey, I think you’re planning to go all out today, aren’t you? Do you think I can’t do anything to you?”

Yin Ruijue was really furious. He couldn’t tolerate using them as knives to stab others, but he couldn’t tolerate Sister-in-law stabbing them!

As he spoke, he looked around and pretended to roll up his sleeves.

However, he was fine when he beat up others. Although Yin Ruijue was unruly, he had never thought of himself as a good person. But f\*ck, to deal with an old woman...

He really didn’t want to admit that this old woman was really useful to him.

It was human nature.

He was a grown man and he had the face to argue with an old lady in Ping Cheng City. No matter who was right or wrong, it would be the young man's fault if word got out. No one knew better than Shen Fanxing how powerful public opinion was.

Patting Yin Ruijue's shoulder, Shen Fanxing walked forward and stood in front of him.

She looked at Jiang Rongrong coldly and said coldly, "If I say that I'm a jinx, then is it true that Shen Qianrou is a lucky star?"

Jiang Rongrong sneered. "Qianrou isn't a lucky star. She's a phoenix!"

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Everyone was stunned.

So Jiang Rongrong had a reason for favoring Shen Qianrou all these years!

And for the same reason!

This was really...

Shen Fanxing sneered, "What right do you have to say that? What evidence do you have? Or rather, how did an expert guide you?" She stared at Shen Fanxing with an even colder smile.

His aged face made one's heart turn cold.

Too many things had happened tonight and it had dealt a huge blow to her. However, what had dealt the greatest blow to her was that the man who had followed her for his entire life had actually decided to divorce her in the end.

They had lived together for decades and she was used to his indulgence.

Although she had focused all her attention on Lan Yun Entertainment in recent years, she had never thought that she would be separated from him.

They were not mistresses. They had lived together for decades!

How could they separate just like that?

Now, for a jinx, Shen Shanghua could really say such words.

Her rationality had long been washed away. She had always treated it as a secret, and now, she had revealed it without reservation. "The Shen family has a daughter who was born with the fate of a phoenix. The phoenix hides in the forest, and it's difficult for it to return to its nest. It's a villain. It's destined to be in many lice and is born from death. The phoenix is reborn. It chooses a tree to live in and a phoenix to grow old..."

Shen Fanxing listened quietly before laughing coldly.

"Because Shen Qianrou was born as a mistress, she can't enter the Shen family easily. It's hard for her to return. She's destined to be a villain. Because I've often 'bullied' Shen Qianrou in the past and harmed

her time and time again, you think that I'm that villain. As for seeking death, the Phoenix's Nirvana means that Shen Qianrou is still doomed this time. She's destined to have a chance to turn things around... right?"

Everyone listened attentively.

Hearing Shen Fanxing's words, it seemed to make sense. After her analysis, Shen Fanxing felt even more ridiculous.

She nodded repeatedly. She actually felt that those supposedly baseless words were actually so credible.

Seeing her reaction, Jiang Rongrong sneered. "Why? Do you believe me?" Shen Fanxing smiled and nodded. "I think it's... believable."

Seeing her faint smile, Jiang Rongrong felt a little flustered.

On the other hand, Shen Shanghua frowned at Shen Fanxing. "Fanxing, why are you fooling around?!" Shen Fanxing shook her head and chuckled helplessly. "Grandpa, I'm not fooling around. I really think this is right..."

Yin Ruijue tugged Shen Fanxing's sleeve in disapproval.

"Sister-in-law, how can you believe the words of a crazy woman? You really admit that the 'villain' is you?"

"Of course I'm not me." Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "After all these years, I finally know why she favors Shen Qianrou and deliberately ignores me..."

Even though she was smiling, Shen Fanxing sounded sorrowful.

"It's actually such a reason... But it seems to have credibility... It's just that..."

Shen Fanxing held her forehead and looked at Jiang Rongrong. "I think there's more than one villain..."

Jiang Rongrong snorted. "Of course there's more than one villain. Everyone who has negatively affected Qianrou is a villain!"

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and sneered at Jiang Rongrong. "The other villain I'm talking about is you, Jiang Rongrong!"

Jiang Rongrong's expression turned cold. "What did you say?!" "B\*tch!"

Just as Jiang Rongrong finished speaking, an angry roar sounded from the door.

That sound almost created a hole in the dark night. The entire villa seemed to be shaken.

Everyone's eardrums hurt and their hearts trembled.

Almost at the same time, a sharp woman's scream sounded.

Everyone's attention was attracted by what happened at the door. Their bodies instinctively walked towards the door.

"Isn't that the wife of the Shen family? Wasn't she arrested by the prosecutor?"



“This woman is really too stubborn. She hasn’t been taken away yet!”

Actually, it wasn’t that Yang Liwei was too persistent, but the other prosecutors were also shocked by the 18 gifts. Their curiosity prevented them from forcefully taking Yang Liwei away, but they didn’t expect such a thing to happen. “What’s going on?”

“Why did you suddenly hit someone?”

### **Chapter 816 I Want to Strangle Her**

“Why did you suddenly hit someone?”

“I don’t know... The one who hit someone seems to be Mr Shen?”

“Didn’t you say that Mr Shen is very good to his wife? So good that he can’t do anything about it... Why did he suddenly hit her?”

“Didn’t he follow Shen Qianrou to the hospital?”

Everyone was puzzled. Shen Fanxing stood rooted to the ground and faced Jiang Rongrong. Suddenly, she gave a sarcastic smile.

“Jiang Rongrong, I can’t deny your beliefs, but you’re still ridiculously wrong. Lying to yourself? Someone will wake you up... Shen Qianrou is the Phoenix Girl and I’m the jinx. Ha...”

Jiang Rongrong’s expression changed slightly. Everyone in the living room had already moved to the door to watch the next scene.

“Ah

“

Yang Liwei screamed again, followed by Shen Defan’s heavy breathing. It was obvious that he was furious.

The surrounding people gasped and there was a low commotion.

Jiang Rongrong paused.

Shen Shanghua was already walking towards the door with his walking stick.

Jiang Rongrong paused before following him.

“What are you doing?!”

Shen Defan pulled Yang Liwei up from the ground and gave her another slap.

Shen Shanghua couldn’t help but roar.

However, Shen Defan seemed to have lost control and did not hear Shen Shanghua’s angry shout.

Yang Liwei wailed. Her face was swollen and blood flowed from the corner of her mouth. She was in a sorry state.

At this moment, Shen Defan didn't seem to have vented his anger. He panted and suddenly grabbed Yang Liwei's neck.

"I'll strangle you, you shameless b\*tch!"

"Uh..."

Yang Liwei, who had yet to catch her breath due to her cries, turned purple.

Everyone gasped in shock. Jiang Rongrong gasped when she saw Shen Shanghua's ferocious expression. She had never seen Shen Defan like this since he was young

Looking at her now, even she felt a little afraid.

"De Fan, what are you doing?! You're about to strangle her to death!" Jiang Rongrong roared angrily. Shen Defan watched as Yang Liwei started to roll her eyes and tried her best to breathe.

However, when she came into contact with Yang Liwei's swollen face, her face darkened and she exerted more force.

Seeing Shen Defan's stubborn expression, Jiang Rongrong felt hatred in her heart. She stepped forward and slapped Shen Defan.

"Are you crazy?! What happened that made you want to kill her?!"

Shen Defan didn't expect Jiang Rongrong to hit him. He staggered and loosened his grip. Yang Liwei, who was almost lifted up, was thrown to the ground.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

No matter how Yang Liwei was, if she was really strangled to death by Shen Defan on the spot, that would be...

Yang Liwei lay on the ground, breathing heavily. When she regained her senses, she quickly moved back.

Shen Defan regained his senses and was about to pounce on Yang Liwei.

His crazed expression shocked Jiang Rongrong.

"Shen Defan!" Jiang Rongrong roared again. She stood in front of Shen Defan and frowned at him.

"What happened?! Do you want to die after killing him?"

Even though Jiang Rongrong's rationality had been shattered by tonight's events, Shen Defan was still her biological son.

Now, she wasn't asking for embarrassment.

What she cared about was that if anything happened to Yang Liwei, he would suffer.

She only had one son left now. How could she let him commit another crime?

Shen Defan stared at Jiang Rongrong with bloodshot eyes. "I want to kill that b\*tch! That b\*tch deserves to die!!"

At this moment, Shen Fanxing appeared in the crowd.

When Shen Defan saw Shen Fanxing, his bloodshot eyes welled up with tears.

Shen Fanxing glanced at him indifferently before her cold eyes landed on the ground. She was struggling to get up and was trying her best to get the prosecutors to bring her away.

She refused to leave just now, but now she was asking to be taken away.

What a joke.

When Shen Defan reached middle age, his fierce face was instantly filled with regret. Tears streamed down his face.

“Ah!!”

Shen De’s heart ached as he growled and rushed towards Shen Fanxing.

When Yin Ruijue, Xu Han and the rest saw this, their faces darkened and they rushed to Shen Fanxing’s side.

Just as she was about to attack, she heard a thud.

Under everyone’s shocked gazes, Shen Defan knelt heavily in front of Shen Fanxing.

“Fanxing... Fanxing... Daddy... I’m sorry...”.

Shen Fanxing’s eyes trembled as she looked at Shen Defan’s repentant face. Her heart sank.

Oh...

I’m sorry...

All these years, thanks to them, she had gone through so many hardships in exchange for an apology...

“Fanxing... I’m sorry... I’m sorry... No... It’s the Shen family... I’m sorry...”

Suppressing the lump in her throat, Shen Fanxing smiled sarcastically and coldly.

“Sorry? Sorry for what?” They were the ones who thought too highly of themselves, but she was the one who had to bear the consequences.

She would pay for their stupidity.

It was too ironic.

“I’m sorry... I’m really sorry...”

Tears streamed down Shen Defan’s face as he knelt on the ground.

Shen Fanxing was already standing at the side. She couldn’t withstand Shen Defan kneeling.

Even if she couldn’t respect him sincerely, she couldn’t let her biological father kneel in front of her.

When Jiang Rongrong saw Shen Defan’s expression, her body swayed slightly. She walked forward and tried to pull him up, but she couldn’t.

“Get up, are you crazy?!... What are you sorry for? What have you done to her?!”

Jiang Rongrong shook Shen Defan crazily. Seeing that he was unmoved, Jiang Rongrong was so angry that she slapped him again.

“Say something!”

After a long while, Shen Defan closed his eyes forcefully and said slowly,

“Mom, we were wrong... We were all wrong...”

Jiang Rongrong was stunned. “What do you mean?”

Shen Shanghua swallowed hard before saying slowly,

“Qianrou... she... is not my daughter...”

### **Chapter 817 Untitled**

“Qianrou... she... is not my daughter...”

There was an uproar.

Jiang Rongrong was stunned and her body swayed violently. “What did you say?”

Shen Defan wiped his face awkwardly. “Qianrou... isn’t compatible with my blood type! I’ve been deceived by that b\*tch for more than twenty years! Qianrou isn’t my daughter, Mom!! Qianrou isn’t from the Shen family. She’s not your granddaughter!”

Towards the end, Shen Defan became hysterical. His screams became louder and louder, leaving no room for suspicion.

Jiang Rongrong’s face turned pale and blood seemed to flow out of her body. Even her lips disappeared.

“No... impossible...”

She didn’t believe it!

In the end, Shen Defan knelt on the ground and inserted his hands into his short hair.

“I went to the hospital with Qianrou. Coincidentally, her blood bag wasn’t in the blood bank. I went to get a blood transfusion, but our blood types didn’t match...”

He could still remember the subtle and obvious gazes of the doctors and nurses.

Jiang Rongrong took a few steps back and bumped into Yang Liwei.

She stumbled and fell to the ground.

She turned to see Yang Liwei.

Yang Liwei’s face was swollen beyond recognition, but she could still see the panic and fear in her eyes.

“Mom...”

Yang Liwei shouted incoherently at Jiang Rongrong, but she was still retreating. It was this action that stabbed Jiang Rongrong's heart. It was a fatal blow.

"Qianrou... isn't Defan's daughter?"

She clutched her chest and widened her eyes. She glared at Yang Liwei but refused to give up.

Yang Liwei didn't dare to speak.

"CEO Shen..."

At this moment, Ye Ming walked up carefully and called Shen Fanxing softly.

Then, he handed the document to Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing took it calmly and threw the folder at Jiang Rongrong without opening it. Jiang Rongrong looked up and met Shen Fanxing's cold and emotionless eyes.

Her hands trembled as she picked up the document and pulled out the contents.

The photos inside were scattered all over the floor. There were photos of Yang Liwei and a strange man. They had entered and left the hotel together. The two of them had entered a certain neighborhood together and gone out to play. There were even photos of the two of them being extremely shameless and intimate. There were even photos of the two of them with Shen Qianrou when she was pregnant...

Lastly, there was a DNA report. Shen Qianrou and Shen Defan were not related by blood.

Jiang Rongrong's gaze froze as she looked up at Shen Fanxing. "You... you knew all along?"

Shen Fanxing looked at her expressionlessly and said coldly, "If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have waited until now."

With that, she suddenly smiled coldly and said, "I've only suspected that I'm not a member of the Shen family. I've done countless appraisals, but I've been disappointed time and time again. It turns out that... Shen Qianrou, who you've doted on so much, isn't a descendant of the Shen family..."

The report in Jiang Rongrong's hand fell to the ground.

"Is that a joke? Jiang Rongrong, think about what you've done in your life. You've raised someone else's child for more than twenty years and treated her as your precious treasure. You even want her to manage Lan Yun Entertainment? Ha, lucky star? That's great... Phoenix Nirvana? I'm waiting to see how a criminal who is about to be imprisoned for life will be reborn."

After saying that, Shen Fanxing turned to look at Shen Shanghua, who was standing at the side. His eyes were filled with shock and his grip on his walking stick had turned pale.

However, it didn't take long for him to regain his composure.

She paused and walked forward. After hesitating for a while, she said slowly,

"Grandpa, come with me tonight."

Shen Shanghua looked at her slowly. His lips moved, but he couldn't say a word.

Shen Fanxing's eyes flickered and she placed her hand on Shen Shanghua's. "Follow me!"

"Fanxing... Grandpa... What should I do... to make it up to you... Fanxing..."

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said with difficulty, "Grandpa, I've never been someone who can't differentiate right from wrong..."

Shen Shanghua shook his head as tears streamed down his weathered face. He choked and couldn't speak.

"Hehe, she's not my granddaughter. Qianrou is actually not my granddaughter..."

Jiang Rongrong suddenly sneered and repeated sarcastically.

Shen Fanxing turned around and saw Jiang Rongrong standing up unsteadily. When her gaze landed on Shen Fanxing, she trembled violently.

She pounced on Shen Fanxing and grabbed her arm tightly.

"So... you're the real Phoenix Girl, aren't you? Back then, she threw you overseas. That's why it's said that it's difficult to return when there's a nest. You're a villain. You're destined to be miserable, right? That's right, she has harmed you time and time again... She wants to be born from death, and the phoenix is reborn..."

Shen Fanxing gave a cold laugh. A phoenix was reborn...

She had never wondered if she was a phoenix. But back then, in order to survive, she had "died" a few times.

"The last time Qianrou pushed you into the water, was it the so-called Nirvana of the Phoenix? Huh? Ever since then, the Shen family, the Shen family..."

Jiang Rongrong's face was pale as she looked at Shen Fanxing's cold and emotionless face. She was slightly stunned before she suddenly smiled.

"Haha... So I was wrong... From the beginning to the end, I was wrong! I treated the bastard as a treasure, the jinx as a blessing, and the Phoenix Girl as a villain... Haha..."

Jiang Rongrong looked like she had suffered a huge blow. She couldn't accept this ridiculous and pathetic fact.

What a huge joke!

Everyone looked at her with pity.

These few "mistakes" were simply too much.

Jiang Rongrong had been in a state of confusion, as if she had lost her mind.

"You're the Phoenix Girl of the Shen family. You're..."

Yin Ruijue, who was watching the show from the side, smacked his lips and said, "What Phoenix Girl? Shen Qianrou? Nonsense! Does that woman's scandal deserve this title? She's born with a phoenix fate. Isn't she my sister-in-law? Even if she isn't, my Brother Bo has to give her the life of a princess!"

Even a princess's life would be ruined?

That's right!

A betrothal gift of 10 billion yuan. How many women in this world had such treatment? Even those real royal princesses didn't have such treatment, right?

"Shallow. What's the big deal about smashing the life of a princess? Even if it's a pet, it's still a princess!" Lu Shaoqian leaned against the door frame with his hands in his pockets. Yin Ruijue nodded repeatedly. "Of course!"

### **Chapter 818 Stop pestering**

Yin Ruijue nodded repeatedly. "Of course!"

Shen Fanxing looked indifferent as she turned to look at Shen Shanghua again.

"Rest early. I'll get going."

After saying that, she walked towards the courtyard without giving anyone another glance. "Fanxing... Fanxing, where are you going? You're my granddaughter, the Phoenix Girl of the Shen family. You can't leave..." Jiang Rongrong suddenly grabbed Shen Fanxing's arm tightly. Shen Fanxing stopped in her tracks and turned to look at her coldly. She reached out with her other hand and pried her hand off her arm.

"I'm not a Phoenix Girl."

"No, you are! You are!!"

Jiang Rongrong's hand was forcefully pried away by Shen Fanxing. She staggered and wanted to grab her again.

In the end, Shen Fanxing dodged it.

"Forget it. What lucky star? If you hadn't taken my words too seriously back then, even if you had been more fair to me, the Shen family wouldn't have ended up like this. Just treat me as a jinx."

"No... Fanxing... no..."

Jiang Rongrong shook her head vigorously. Her dignified and elegant hairdo was loosened and her white hair fell on her shoulders. She looked pathetic. Shen Fanxing stared at her coldly, her face devoid of any emotions.

She still had some sympathy for Shen Shanghua.

Towards Jiang Rongrong, she could remain calm and composed. "Stop pestering me, Director Jiang."

"No, I'm Grandma, Grandma..."

Jiang Rongrong was usually indifferent when he called her by her name.

Director Jiang was the most common form of address Shen Fanxing had used to address her.

However, Shen Fanxing's greeting made Jiang Rongrong panic. Faced with Jiang Rongrong's pestering, Shen Fanxing stared at her for a while before sneering

The emotions in her eyes froze instantly.

"Do you remember what I told you at the anniversary party?"

Jiang Rongrong was stunned. Almost instantly, Shen Fanxing's extremely cold words surfaced in Jiang Rongrong's mind.

"Jiang Rongrong, although I don't understand why you're willing to sacrifice your reputation and even the entire Shen family to side with Shen Qianrou, remember that one day, I'll make you regret it! I'll make you regret it until you die!"

Her face paled and Shen Fanxing flung her hand away. Ignoring her, she fell to the ground and left coldly.

"No... Fanxing... Fanxing, don't go..."

However, the only response she received was Shen Fanxing's back view.

Seeing Shen Fanxing leave, the remaining guests exchanged glances before leaving one after another.

Tonight's scene was really one after another. In the end, Eldest Miss Shen returned victorious.

Many of the people present were reporters who had disguised themselves. They had already uploaded the video, images, and words online.

"Shen Qianrou, that b\*tch. I didn't expect her to hire someone to rape her."

"Miss Shen isn't that b\*tch's sister, okay?"

"It seems like they thought that the mistress was using her daughter to climb up the social ladder. In the end, the mistress is real and the daughter is fake. Not only did Shen Defan cheat on her, he even looked like he was cheated on. Ha, what a melodramatic plot!"

"And this old woman. Not only did she raise someone else's child, but she's also so biased. She treats the jinx as a lucky star and even suppresses her real granddaughter. She's simply awesome!"

"It couldn't be more exciting when she found out that the b\*tch wasn't her biological granddaughter. Miss Shen's slap in the face was really satisfying." "As expected of the 'Face-smacking Demoness'. I feel that she hasn't done anything. As long as she appears, it's destined to be a war!"

"Ah, she's too handsome, okay? I'll just watch her in the future. It's much better than watching movies or dramas."

"Look at the demoness."

"A woman must live like a demoness."

"However, no one in the Shen family can jump around this time."



“Am I the only one who’s curious about the woman’s fiancé?”

“F\*ck!”

“F\*ck!”

“F\*ck +1...”

“She actually forgot about such a big matter. It’s a betrothal gift of ten billion yuan. Who in the world has such capital and courage?” “I don’t know!”

“I don’t know!”

“Looks like we can only wait until the engagement day!”

“Ahem, ahem, ahem. Actually, a ten-billion-dollar betrothal gift isn’t necessarily a good thing. Will our Fanxing Goddess suffer after entering such a super wealthy family? I hope the Fu family likes our Fanxing Goddess.”

OU

“Of course. Our goddess is so awesome. How can she not be liked?”

“So what if she doesn’t like it? Do you think the title of the goddess’ ‘devil’ is fake? How dare you let our goddess suffer? Hehe... (evil smile) [dog] [dog] [dog]..” “Pfft, the commenter above is right! Let’s see how Fanxing will subdue them!”

In a huge mansion in Hong Kong, there was an unexpected sneeze.

“Hiss, why do I suddenly feel a chill on my back?”

“The weather has changed. Wear more!”

“Hurry up and get the servants to cook the ginger soup.”

Bo Jinchuan was still sitting on the sofa in the living room, his handsome face expressionless.

He couldn’t help but exude a dignified aura. Amidst his noble and outstanding aura, he exuded a deep aura. No one could guess what he was thinking.

Even the elders in the living room did not allow themselves to relax.

At that moment, Bo Jinchuan was holding a tablet in his hand. His slender fingers were scrolling on the screen. When he saw the news about Shen Fanxing online, his dark eyes were filled with affection and gentleness.

Bo Jinghang sat opposite her and went online with his phone.

Junyi’s face was expressionless, but his heart was racing

“Wow, Sister Rou has been captured!”

“Damn it, this guy is really bold. He actually wants to collect taxes?!”

“Pfft, Sister Rou isn’t Sister Rou! Where did this bastard come from?”

“What Phoenix Girl? Is this old woman blind or retarded?”

“Oh, Sister-in-law is a little handsome...”

After removing all traces of surfing the Internet, Bo Jinhang closed his phone and sighed.

His personal butler, who was watching the old master upstairs, walked down as usual and pursed his lips impatiently.

“Again? Is Old Master sick? Do you think we’re that free? We’ve earned billions in seconds. Do you know how many billions we’ve missed these few days?”

The butler’s expression stiffened. Clearly, he had been resisting for the past few days.

Bo Jinchuan switched off the tablet in his hand and threw it aside. He stood up and his tall figure grew taller. A strong and cold aura emanated from him.

The butler’s body stiffened slightly, but he still said,

“Everyone, let’s go back and rest...”

“I want to see the Old Master.” Bo Jinchuan interrupted the butler. His tone was deep and indifferent, but there was no room for doubt.

### **Chapter 819 Missing Him**

“I want to see the Old Master.” Bo Jinchuan interrupted the butler. His tone was deep and indifferent, but there was no room for doubt. The butler’s face froze again.

Time passed day by day. At first, it was still manageable, but now... Although it was just a message, God knew how much pressure he felt every time he faced Young Master.

“This... Young Master, Old Master has already...”

Bo Jinchuan’s dark orbs flickered and his cold gaze made Butler Wu shiver uncontrollably. “Young... Young Master, but Old Master...”

“I’m not asking for anyone’s opinion now.” Bo Jinchuan’s voice was as cold as ice and his sharp lips exuded coldness. Then, he turned around and walked towards the stairs.

Shocked, he hurriedly followed. “Young Master, no!”

Bo Jinchuan paused. His dark eyes reflected the light in the living room, but at that moment, they seemed to be covered in a layer of frost.

“You said no to me at the Bo residence?”

“I wouldn’t dare...”

Beads of sweat formed on Butler Wu’s face. The pressure on Bo Jinchuan made him bend even more.

Bo Jinchuan gave him a cold stare before walking upstairs.

Bo Jinhang pursed his lips, his handsome face stern.

She stood up and followed behind Bo Jinchuan.

Including tomorrow, it had been a week since she returned to Hong Kong. The old man had never seen anyone before.

Previously, Brother had controlled his temper. But today was the day he promised Sister-in-law.

This was something that the man had to do.

She should have left yesterday, but Old Master's condition worsened.

1Cu.

Although there was some suspicion in their hearts, this was about the old man's life. Who would dare to be negligent in such matters?

In the end, it was the same today.

She had endured until now. On this special day, she had completely crossed his bottom line.

She followed Bo Jinchuan upstairs. A few bodyguards had been taking turns to guard the door.

When they saw Bo Jinchuan, the few of them tensed up and looked at him warily.

"Young Master!"

Bo Jinchuan's tall figure stood at the door. His handsome features looked dark and cold under the light.

"Move."

"Young Master, it's not convenient for Old Master to see anyone now."

The bodyguard braced himself and said, his spine emitting a cold aura.

Bo Jinchuan's cold aura was overbearing. Just by standing opposite him, they felt convinced.

Bo Jinchuan stared at the tightly shut door frame for a long time before narrowing his eyes.

"Alright. Since he doesn't want to see me, let's continue. I'll come back whenever he wants to see me."

With that, Bo Jinchuan turned to leave. Butler Wu followed closely behind. Having served the head of the family for decades, he was shrewd. The moment he heard Bo Jinchuan's words, he knew that something was amiss.

She hurried forward and stood beside him. Although she looked respectful, she blocked Bo Jinchuan's path.

"Young Master, you can't leave..."

"Butler Wu." Bo Jinchuan glanced at him coldly. "Why don't you be the head of the family in the future?"

Butler Wu's temples suddenly throbbed and he bent even lower, his face full of fear. "Young Master, you're exaggerating."

Bo Jinchuan didn't say anything else and left.

"Young Master!"

"Cough, cough, cough..."

A low cough sounded in the room and Bo Jinchuan stopped in his tracks. Butler Wu finally relaxed.

"Why are you shouting outside?"

There was a hint of fatigue in his hoarse voice, making one feel that he was really dying.

Butler Wu hurried to the door and replied in a low voice, "Master, Young Master wants to see you."

The room fell silent for a long time before a sigh sounded.

"Jingchuan, you've always been calm and composed, and you've never disappointed me. I thought you always remembered what I said to you."

Bo Jinchuan shuddered and his eyes darkened.

"Why don't you look up and see what you're seeing?"

Bo Jinchuan obeyed and looked up slowly. In the corridor on the second floor, a few pairs of eyes were staring at him.

Her eyes were filled with suspicion.

After a moment of silence, Bo Jinchuan said slowly, "How's your health?"

"I won't die yet."

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and replied, "Yes."

Most of the people present didn't understand the conversation between Bo Jinchuan and Old Master Bo.

Bo Jinchuan left with Bo Jinhang following closely behind with a solemn expression.

He guessed that the Old Master was really sick.

The reason why she didn't see anyone was probably because her physical condition didn't seem too optimistic.

The two uncles seemed harmonious on the surface, but they were actually wolves and tigers.

No one would be willing to fall into someone else's hands.

The condition of the old man's body might be the trigger for their restless hearts.

Another possibility was that the Old Master was deliberately dragging his brother along.

These two possibilities were contradictory, but they were not impossible.

The two uncles were not easy to deal with. They might have guessed these two possibilities a long time ago. That was why when his brother was about to leave yesterday, the old man happened to be “sick” at that time. That was why they did not do anything.

From the looks of it, he would rather the latter.

He was the Old Master’s biological grandson, so he didn’t want anything to happen to him.

Moreover, even if it was delayed for a day, their preparations would be delayed.

If that day really came, the chances of them winning would be higher. It wasn’t that the chances of winning weren’t high, but...

As the future head of the Bo family, the last thing he wanted was to see internal strife in the family.

At that time, her vitality would definitely be damaged, and others might take advantage of the situation.

Ah, please bless me. I wish the old man a long life!

After leaving the Shen family, Yu Song took the initiative to send Shen Fanxing back. After all, it was such a huge matter. Even though she looked tough, they were family...

Shen Fanxing didn’t reject him. All the grudges with the Shen family had been relieved. She hadn’t sorted herself out from the mix of joy and sorrow.

Actually, what she wanted the most now was to have Bo Jinchuan by her side.

She wanted to get close to him, see him, and touch him.

Previously, they had been parting ways. Now, another week had passed.

She missed him. She missed him so much.

Taking a deep breath, Shen Fanxing’s cold and firm voice sounded in the quiet car.

“To the airport!”

## **Chapter 820 You’re Pleased**

The car suddenly shook.

To Hong Kong

This thought flashed across Yu Song’s mind.

Yu Song swallowed and spoke tentatively.

“May I ask... Miss Fanxing, where are you going?”

Shen Fanxing tilted her head and smiled at Yu Song.

“What do you think?”

Yu Song chuckled. “I don’t know.” “Don’t play dumb. If I can’t find a place, take me there!”

Yu Song's lips twitched. She was obviously dragging him down.

The situation with the Bo family had yet to be determined. If something happened...

Wasn't he walking right into the jaws of a gun?

"Miss Fanxing, it's not easy to enter the Bo family's old residence. Now that Old Master is seriously ill, there must be many people at home. It would be fine if it was an ordinary family, but the Bo family..."

"I know. You don't have to say anything. I won't cause trouble for him."

Yu Song was speechless. After all, Shen Fanxing was used to managing the company. When she made a decision, her tone was firm. Yu Song knew that nothing he said would change Shen Fanxing's mind. He could only remind Shen Fanxing repeatedly to be careful when entering the Bo family.

Yu Song was naturally efficient. He opened a special service and the two of them quickly boarded the plane.

Yu Song, who was sitting beside Shen Fanxing, couldn't stop his eyelids from twitching.

"Look, isn't he handsome?"

"I've seen him before. He's the partner who was with Ji Yi in V-V magazine not long ago! Although it's just a side profile, I'm sure it's him!" "I think so too. I was aiming for Ji Yi, but I found such a treasure."

"But I couldn't find any news about her after searching for a long time. She seems to be a vegetarian."

**men..**

"It's a pity that she didn't debut with her looks." "But looking at him, I feel that he likes men..." Yu Song's lips twitched again! Yes, you're right. The person beside me does like men.

Shen Fanxing was helpless against these comments. In the end, she picked up a magazine and saw that it was V-V magazine. It happened to be Ji Yi's magazine.

This...

She turned to look at Yu Song, who looked like he was sitting on pins and needles. He slammed the magazine on the table.

"Special Assistant Yu, what's wrong? Are you airsick?"

Shen Fanxing suddenly inched closer to him and lowered her head to look at his face.

Yu Song's body pressed against the back of the chair.

"Young... Young Master Shen, the plane... hasn't taken off yet..."

"People with airsickness should be more or less afraid. It has nothing to do with taking off."

Of course, she wouldn't ask such a stupid question.

Yu Song looked at Shen Fanxing's well-defined face and didn't dare to breathe loudly.

"I don't get airsick."

Shen Fanxing frowned and her beautiful eyebrows deepened, making her look even more handsome.

She looked at him worriedly. "If you're not airsick..."

I'm going to faint!

Yu Song roared in his heart.

If Master found out that Miss Fanxing was sitting with him in the company seat, not only was she so close to him, but she was also concerned about him, he really didn't know what punishment he would receive.

Master's gaze wasn't pleasant either!

"I'm fine. Just... stay away from me."

Shen Fanxing's face stiffened before she straightened her back and leaned against her seat.

Yu Song heaved a sigh of relief.

The announcement signaled the departure of the plane. Shen Fanxing blinked and hope flashed across her fair face.

In the study room of the mansion, Bo Jinchuan put down his work and leaned back in his chair. He massaged his temples.

There was a moment of silence in the study. Bo Jinchuan lowered his hand and looked out of the window. The dim light shone on the meticulously designed vegetation outside the courtyard. It was silent and desolate.

In the past twenty years, he had never truly realized what it was like to be lonely.

Now, this feeling was exceptionally clear.

Turning around, Bo Jinchuan picked up his phone and scrolled through the news regarding Shen Fanxing.

At Old Master Shen's birthday party tonight, when she brought everything to the Shen family, he knew that she was actually struggling internally.

Even if she successfully punished everyone who had bullied her, how could she be truly happy?

She was alone at night. Was she unable to sleep, or was she sitting on the sofa in a daze? Or she could stand by the window in the cold wind and grieve. Staring at Shen Fanxing's photo on her phone, his eyes darkened.

Not long after, the screen of her phone flashed and the screen changed. It was a call from Bo Jinhang.

Frowning, he swiped his long finger and answered the call.

"Hey, Brother, I just got someone to change the water in the hot spring in the backyard. Do you want to soak in it?"

Bo Jinchuan was about to reject her when Bo Jinhang spoke again. "That's not a wise choice. Although I know you're energetic, if you're too tired... Well... You're getting engaged soon. If you go back exhausted, Sister-in-law's heart will ache when she sees you..."

Bo Jinchuan's eyes flickered and he asked in a low voice, "Where are you now?"

"I'm making it! It's so comfortable. Brother, come quickly. I'll definitely make you feel good~~~"

Bo Jinhang's last words were obviously frivolous. Thinking of his handsome face and strong body, Bo Jinchuan felt his scalp tingle.

"Get lost!"

"Haha... Haha..."

Bo Jinchuan hung up immediately. Bo Jinhang was sitting on the edge of the hot spring, his upper body naked. His bronze chest trembled slightly with his smile, exuding a fatal allure.

It was completely different from the annoying smile on his face.

However, when the smile on his face gradually disappeared, the calm and indifferent expression on his face revealed his firm and handsome face, as if it had been carved meticulously.

Graceful and noble, it was undoubtedly an innate temperament.

It was just that after living in the north for a long time, he had become more unrestrained and handsome.

Bo Jinchuan was about to continue working when he threw the pen on the table.

Finally, she stood up and walked out of the study.

The hot spring in the backyard was a natural hot spring. There were a few fake mountains around it to block the cold. Not far from the hot spring, there were a few plum trees. It was a very pleasant thing to bathe here in winter.

When Bo Jinchuan reached the hot spring, Bo Jinhang was holding a wine glass. Half of the red wine in the bottle had disappeared.

His handsome face flushed red.

Seeing Bo Jinchuan, she poured a glass of wine and placed it aside.

"Quick, Brother, take off your clothes..."