

Chapter 841 Reason

Bo Jinchuan frowned and said, "I didn't ask for your opinion."

Old Master Bo frowned and glared at Bo Jinchuan coldly.

"Are you serious?"

Seeing that Bo Jinchuan was about to speak, Old Master Bo suddenly shouted,

"You'd better think carefully before you speak!"

His eyes were filled with warning.

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and his lips moved, but Shen Fanxing held his hand gently.

"Can you tell me the reason why I can't?"

Old Master Bo's gaze turned abruptly. "Do you have the right to interrupt?"

The temperature in the living room dropped again, and even the smile on Bo Yuelin's face faded.

The others also looked serious.

It was rare to see Old Master Bo so angry.

Shen Fanxing wasn't angry or flustered.

She reached out to hold Bo Jinchuan's tightened hand and looked up at Old Master Bo with a faint smile.

"I just don't want to make things difficult for Ah Chuan, Grandpa Bo. Instead of the two of you falling out, why don't you direct the blame to me? After all, I'm also involved."

Old Master Bo's eyes flickered as he looked at the calm Shen Fanxing. His anger gradually subsided.

What a calm woman.

After a while, he suddenly gave a low and rough laugh.

"Do you think Jinchuan and I will part on bad terms because of you?"

Shen Fanxing looked at Old Master Bo calmly and said, "I think you should know him best."

Old Master Bo narrowed his shrewd eyes.

Her gaze swept across Bo Jinchuan's hand.

"Hmph."

He snorted coldly and said, "You're indeed smart. Why don't you ask yourself how you're worthy of him? Jinchuan will be the head of the Bo family in the future. How can you bear the responsibility?"

Shen Fanxing blinked and said softly, "All in all, you still look down on my family background." Old Master Bo widened his eyes. His words were too straightforward, making him seem too inflexible!

“You don’t have to be angry. It’s not wrong for you to ask for a good match. If I say today that it’s because he loves me and that I’m worthy of him and the reason why I became the future mistress of the Bo family, will you accept it?”

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Everyone remained silent, their eyes filled with sarcasm and complexity.

Love?

“Perhaps all of you think that this should be the most ridiculous, childish, and irresponsible reason. But it’s also because of this reason...”

Shen Fanxing paused and smiled at Old Master Bo.

“You have to accept it even if you don’t want to.”

“You...” Old Master Bo’s eyes widened in anger.

“Love isn’t something that anyone can control, including Ah Chuan himself. Since he has already decided on me, who can force him?”

“As for being compatible with the Bo family... I’m not sure what it means to be compatible with the Bo family. In terms of wealth, power, and influence, I don’t think there’s any door that can compare to the Bo family. If others can do it, why can’t I?”.

“What a glib tongue! Although other families can’t compare to the Bo family, at the very least, they won’t be restricted in certain aspects. They might even receive some support and support. What about you? What can you give them?”

Yuan Sichun stood at the side and smiled.

This disadvantage was a gap that this woman would never be able to bridge.

“As long as I have it, I can give it to him. My only shortcoming is that I wasn’t born into a legitimate wealthy family. However, just because I’m not a wealthy family now doesn’t mean that I won’t be in the future. I’m not as self-sufficient as I am!”

In other words, what was the point of using the assets left behind by the family to gain all the advantages? It was better for her to achieve herself and become a wealthy family.

I am a rich man.

His tone was calm, but it shocked everyone!

How could a woman say such words? She was simply arrogant!

Where did she get her confidence from?

Did the wealthy want to succeed?

In this world, who didn’t dream of being rich?

In the end, what did they gain from fighting their entire lives?

Old Master Bo looked at Shen Fanxing excitedly.

This woman was indeed bold.

“Well said! In the end, you still can’t promise him anything!”

“Enough.”

Bo Jinchuan’s deep and steady voice sounded. It wasn’t loud, but it shocked everyone.

He stood up and pulled Shen Fanxing up from the sofa, his eyes dark.

“How useless am I? Why do I have to rely on a woman?”

His tone was calm, but it carried a bone-chilling coldness.

“You... I think you’re bewitched. You’re actually bewitched!”

Old Master Bo never expected that his grandson, who had always satisfied him since he was young, would refute him repeatedly.

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and his eyes darkened.

“I’m sober.”

“What are you sober for!” Old Master Bo cursed angrily and pointed at Bo Jinchuan.

“Did this woman take the initiative to ask you to bring her here today? Is that right?!”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips. That was true.

“She’s a woman. What does she want in this life? She only wants the status you gave her as the future mistress of the Bo family! Do you think it’s great to announce her to the public? Have you thought about the future?! Have you thought about it?!”

She had lost her rationality after saying a few soft words to him. She didn’t understand, but didn’t he understand?

Now, how many people were waiting to seize your weakness?! Doing this was equivalent to pushing her to the peak of the storm! She was being used as a live target!

“Did I say that she doesn’t have a family background because I look down on her?! If she has a good family background, others will have to weigh her family background before they can touch her! What about her? Other than dragging you down, what else is she good for?!”

Shen Fanxing’s heart ached slightly. Although she had thought about this before, it seemed like Bo Jinchuan had forced himself to be too careful in front of her.

He had never been a man without confidence.

But he didn’t want her to be hurt by any possibility.

He was trying his best to protect her. Therefore, she didn’t hesitate to put down her dignity and enter the circle of women to cover up for her...

"I won't let anything happen to her," said Bo Jinchuan solemnly.

"That's why you have to spend more effort to protect her! You'll be distracted by her at the critical moment!"

Old Master Bo roared again. After a long while, he closed his eyes and spoke again, his voice filled with helplessness and disappointment.

"Jingchuan, how can you... allow yourself to have a weakness..."

Chapter 842 I Won't

"Jingchuan, how can you... allow yourself to have a weakness..."

"I won't be his weakness."

Shen Fanxing said suddenly, her cold voice brooking no argument.

Old Master Bo opened his eyes and Shen Fanxing continued. "Yes, many women have racked their brains to enter the Bo family and enjoy the life of a rich young lady. But can your Bo family afford the treatment of other rich young ladies?"

The Bo family was indeed a wealthy family and no one could compare to them. But so what if they were rich? They could not be brought to death!

Marry into a wealthy family? I, Shen Fanxing, am from a wealthy family. With my own capabilities, the money I earn is enough for me to live a luxurious life!

If I didn't fall in love with Bo Jinchuan, I wouldn't have come to the Bo family to be despised by you! The Bo family might look glamorous, but I know what's going on.

What was going on? A live target?

Then let them come!

If I'm killed halfway, it's because I'm not capable enough and I don't have the life to grow old with Bo Jinchuan! Grandpa Bo, don't underestimate me!

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The moment Shen Fanxing finished speaking, the living room fell silent.

Everyone was shocked for a long time.

This woman had really broadened their horizons today.

How could a woman be like this...

Arrogance was not enough to describe her!

There was still silence in the air.

After a long while, a clear voice sounded

"Yes, I didn't underestimate you. You're the best."

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“Pfft—”

Bo Jinchuan snapped out of his shock and caressed Shen Fanxing’s hair.

His desire to live, his desire to express himself, his desire to be praised...

Bo Jinghang couldn’t help but laugh.

F*ck!

With such a serious atmosphere, was his brother trying to anger his grandfather to death?

When everyone in the room heard Bo Jinchuan’s words, they couldn’t react in time.

Was this the Bo Jinchuan they knew?

The global CEO of the Bo Consortium?

The young master of the Bo family? The future head of the Bo family?

Why did they seem to see a furry tail wagging behind Bo Jinchuan?

Who could tell them if today was the end of the world?

Shen Fanxing looked up at Bo Jinchuan helplessly.

“I’m being serious. If you make a fuss now...”

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It would have been better if she hadn’t said that. Once she did, the room was filled with pink bubbles.

Making a fuss? Bo Jinchuan often quarreled with her in private.

What was going on?

She really wanted to see such a serious and inviolable Bo Jinchuan...

Old Master Bo felt suffocated. Seeing Bo Jinchuan’s gentle gaze on Shen Fanxing, he couldn’t do anything! In the end, she could only point at Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan with trembling fingers.

“You... you guys are simply... shameless!”

Everyone thought that Old Master Bo would explode. In the end, he held his breath and said that he was shameless... Seeing that Old Master was at his wit's end, Bo Jinhang could only smile and say, "Grandpa, what are you saying? If a man and a woman know shame, where will you find a great-grandson?"

Upon hearing that, the old man's eyes lit up and his gaze landed on Shen Fanxing's stomach.

"Could it be... she's pregnant?"

Shen Fanxing was speechless. Why did her attitude change so quickly? She raised her hand to cover her flat stomach. "No."

The old man's face froze and he glanced at Shen Fanxing.

"Hmph! How dare you use that tone in front of me?!"

Shen Fanxing looked up at him and asked, "Do you mean that I can be impudent in front of you now that I have a child?" "I..." Old Master Bo choked again. This wretched girl! How infuriating!

After a while, he snorted coldly and said, "Do you think anyone is qualified to be the heir of the Bo family?"

Hearing this, Shen Fanxing smiled and struggled in Bo Jinchuan's arms.

Everyone looked at her in confusion.

When Shen Fanxing finally pushed Bo Jinchuan away, she tidied her clothes and said to Old Master Bo,

"Since I'm not qualified to give birth to the heir of the Bo family, find someone qualified for him!"

With that, she turned to leave. Bo Jinhang's eyes darted around and he grabbed Shen Fanxing's sleeve.

"Grandpa, you can't let my sister-in-law go. She's the only woman my brother has feelings for other than men! If you let her go just like that, Brother Bo will really have no descendants..."

Everyone's lips twitched in unison.

Shameless! How shameless!

He could even bring up such an obscure matter in front of so many elders. He was simply too shameless!

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but tremble as her ears turned red.

That was her original intention, but did he have to be so explicit?

Where was her sense of propriety?

Old Master Bo froze.

But when she suddenly thought of this, it was really...

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze and his lips twitched.

Then, he went forward and pulled Shen Fanxing back into his embrace. "Don't you love me? Can you bear to end my family line?"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips.

“Grandpa Bo has plenty of ways to give birth to an heir.”

Bo Jinchuan glanced at Bo Jinghang. Bo Jinghang hurriedly understood and craned his neck to look at Old Master Bo. “Grandpa, men can’t have children yet. It’s not easy for my brother to find a woman...”

What a well-meaning tone.

Everyone present was speechless for a while.

“Stop joking around. Men can’t have children with men. There are many ways to get children. Do you think doctors and scientists are useless now?”

“...But IVF and surrogacy still require a mother. Does the heir of the Bo family need an unrelated woman?”

“You...”

Old Master Bo was furious again. “I think the two of you are really trying to anger me to death.”

Now that things had come to this, it seemed to have become a delicate foregone conclusion.

Old Master’s attitude was no longer as firm as before.

But now, he was really angry.

The old man couldn’t do anything to his grandson. It was true that he had been stubborn for so many years.

There was a moment of silence in the living room. At this moment, Yuan Sichun, who had been standing at the side, walked up to Old Master Bo and placed her hand on his shoulder, massaging him gently.

“Grandpa, don’t be angry. You’ve just recovered from a serious illness. Don’t ruin your health.”

Chapter 843 Demonstration

“Grandpa, don’t be angry. You’ve just recovered from a serious illness. Don’t ruin your health.”

Yuan Sichun’s appearance made Old Master Bo feel guilty.

“Sichun, Grandpa Bo has let you down. He made you rush back from afar, but you ended up seeing this today.”

Hearing this, Yuan Sichun fell silent for a few seconds. Her head was lowered and she didn’t speak, vividly portraying her grievance.

Shen Fanxing’s eyes were filled with a layer of coldness.

It only lasted for a few seconds, but Yuan Sichun shook her head lightly. “It’s okay, Grandpa. Brother Bo has someone he likes... I’m very happy for him...”

She paused and looked up at Shen Fanxing with a smile.

"I hope you can really bring Brother Bo happiness. However, I have to remind you that the Bo family is not an ordinary family. Even though she's a woman, she must have some outstanding qualities..."

Sensing the slight displeasure on Bo Jinchuan's face, she smiled lightly and said, "Although I know that Brother Bo doesn't want to hear this and I don't seem to be in a position to say anything, as a friend who grew up together, I can only do what I can for Brother Bo..."

Old Master Bo patted Yuan Sichun's hand on his shoulder, his eyes filled with emotions.

The smile on Yuan Sichun's face was a little bitter, but what appeared the most to everyone was a strong and magnanimous director.

"Since you're the person Brother Bo likes and you want to marry into the Bo family, you have to remember to be more cautious in the future. Once you make a mistake, the Bo family will be the first to bear the responsibility for you. Since Brother Bo likes you so much, I believe you won't make things difficult for him, right?"

"Yuan Sichun," said Bo Jinchuan in a low voice, filled with displeasure and warning.

Yuan Sichun smiled calmly and said, "I'm sorry, Brother Bo. I've overstepped my boundaries this time. There won't be a next time."

She was magnanimous, sensible, sensible, and considerate. Anyone could tell how Yuan Sichun felt about Bo Jinchuan. Yet, she had put on such an attitude. No words could praise her.

Since she had already said so, the more outstanding she was, the less presentable Shen Fanxing looked.

"Why? What's with your attitude? Is Sichun wrong?!"

Old Master Bo's eyes widened in anger. If Bo Jinchuan said another word, he would swing the walking stick at his head.

Shen Fanxing forced a polite and awkward smile.

It was about time. Yuan Sichun turned to look at the ancient pendulum clock in the corner of the living room and retracted her hand from Old Master Bo's shoulder.

"Alright, Grandpa Bo, it's getting late. You should rest."

When everyone heard this, they looked at the time and realized that they shouldn't stay any longer.

The few people present also left.

Bo Anxi asked Yuan Muchun to sleep with her tonight. Before she left, she glanced at Shen Fanxing excitedly.

When Qi Mingchu left, he walked to Yuan Sichun and asked, "Do you want me to send you back?"

Yuan Sichun smiled and shook her head. "No need, you can go back first. I've already called home. My family will pick me up later."

Qi Mingchu looked at Yuan Sichun's beautiful face and couldn't help but waver. Then, he left regretfully.

“Sichun, don’t leave tonight. Stay in the courtyard where you stayed before...”

Old Master Bo was filled with guilt towards Yuan Sichun today. Moreover, the more Yuan Sichun didn’t mind, the guiltier he felt. He had always treated Yuan Sichun as Bo Jinchuan’s future wife. Just like how Jinchuan had never disappointed him, Sichun had never disappointed him either.

Unfortunately, his biological grandson had disappointed him. Sichun had not disappointed him.

She had lived for more than twenty years, but in the end, it was all for nothing...

“No need, Grandpa Bo. The person who will be picking me up should be here soon.”

Not long after she finished speaking, a horn sounded in the courtyard.

Yuan Sichun smiled and said, “Look, Grandpa, you’re here...”

Old Master Bo stood up. Yuan Sichun hurriedly held his arm and followed him to the entrance of the villa.

Shen Fanxing’s eyes darted to the shadows outside the courtyard. She raised an eyebrow and her lips curled into a sarcastic smile.

She glanced at the clothes on the armrest of the sofa and picked them up.

She followed Old Master out of the villa.

In the Bo family’s huge courtyard, there were five to six black luxury cars parked.

In front of each car stood a few tall bodyguards in black

There were more than ten people in total. When they saw Yuan Sichun, they bowed to her.

“Missy.”

Their movements were synchronized and even the angle at which they bent their backs was the same. Their voices were also in unison and sounded rather imposing.

After all, it was already autumn and the weather was heavy. A gust of cold wind blew and the leader of the group took a coat and draped it over Yuan Sichun.

Yuan Sichun tightened her clothes calmly.

She turned to face Old Master Bo. “Grandpa, come in. It’s cold...”

Before Yuan Sichun could finish speaking, Old Master Bo felt a weight on his shoulders and his body warmed.

Turning her head, she saw Shen Fanxing standing beside her.

She placed the clothes on Old Master Bo roughly. Then, she smiled and raised an eyebrow. “Since Miss Yuan likes you so much, put on your clothes and send her off slowly.”

Old Master Bo frowned at her, but Shen Fanxing had already turned her head. Her gaze swept across the six luxury cars in the courtyard and the dozen security guards in front of her. She smiled and said,

“As expected of the eldest daughter of the Yuan family. You’re so ostentatious today. It seems like it’ll be difficult to invite you for a cup of tea in the future.”

The smile on Yuan Sichun’s face stiffened. She glanced at the expressions of the few people present and clenched her fists.

In terms of understanding, everyone in the Bo family understood her.

What was her life like before?

It was impossible for them not to know.

It was rare to see such a grand occasion. Everyone was well aware of her actions today. But once the matter was exposed, things would change.

She was here to convey to everyone that she was the eldest daughter of the Yuan family.

She had a family background and she was outstanding enough. She could bring many things to the Bo family.

How could anyone else compare to her? Especially this woman called Shen Fanxing. Other than temporarily capturing Bo Jinchuan’s heart, what else did she have?

She had no family background, only a naive, stupid, and self-righteous self. She, Yuan Sichun, was born in the Yuan family and was the future head of the family. That was enough to crush her and despise her for life...

Chapter 844 Angel

She was demonstrating.

He wanted her to set a scale for herself!

If he were to compare himself to her, what right did he have to enter the Bo family?

If he didn’t say anything, everyone would know.

In the end, if she exposed the truth, it would seem like she was bullying others and being scheming.

It was just a few words, but it made her plans tonight seem ridiculous.

She smiled at Shen Fanxing and said,

“Why can’t we have tea together?” Yuan Sichun looked behind her in confusion and smiled at the bodyguards. “Are you talking about them? I’m sorry, I don’t usually bring them. I only asked someone to pick me up. I didn’t expect so many people to be at home. Did I scare you?”

Frightened?

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “Not really.”

“That’s good.” She smiled gratefully and turned to look at Old Master Bo. “Grandpa, I’ll get going first. Rest early.”

“Okay. Drive safely.”

Yuan Sichun didn't say anything else and got into the car.

More than ten bodyguards got into the car one after another.

Six super luxurious cars turned in front of everyone and left in an orderly manner.

Old Master Bo adjusted his coat habitually as if he had thought of something. He looked down at his clothes and glanced at Shen Fanxing. He snorted coldly and turned to walk into the villa. Bo Jinchuan didn't let her in again. Instead, he brought her back to his courtyard. On the way back to the Yuan residence, Yuan Sichun's expression did not look too good.

Bo Jinchuan had always been cold to everyone. After being by his side for so many years, he had never seen her in a different light. It was just like how he looked at the family guards and Yu Song

She had trained with them since they were young and she had suffered with him. She thought that she was a woman after all. Even if he was cold and had no desires, he still had to judge the situation and choose her naturally! How normal was that?

How long had it been since she last saw a woman?

Or was it love coming and going?

It would be fine if it was just for show!

But Brother Bo was very serious!

Shen Fanxing...

“Help me investigate Shen Fanxing. I want the most detailed information. The sooner the better!”

“Yes!”

The bodyguard who was driving answered.

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In Bo Jinchuan's courtyard, Shen Fanxing took off her coat.

The black tight-fitting fishtail dress accentuated her voluptuous figure.

He thought that he had already seen through all her aspects and understood her very well.

The two of them had already met several times. What else had he not seen?

There were still some.

He had never seen her dressed like this, revealing her confidence.

No one could find fault with her.

He knew very well that she was doing this to prove something

She was presentable and presentable, but it didn't mean that she wasn't worthy of the Bo family.

She had to be careful.

Shen Fanxing walked to the window and exhaled softly.

Not long after, a warm chest pressed against her back. The familiar scent made her body soften instantly. Shen Fanxing held the man's hand on her abdomen and her knuckles turned cold. "I'm a little scared today."

Bo Jinchuan tightened his grip on her.

"Sorry."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "I didn't expect Grandpa to be so easy to deal with. I still have a trump card that I haven't used."

Her tone became slightly lighter.

"What last resort?"

"Grandma!" Shen Fanxing covered her mouth and smiled. "I've spoken to Grandma previously. She said that if Grandpa bullies me, she'll make him kneel on the nail board!"

"Ha."

Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly as well.

"Grandma, the nail board seems too exaggerated."

"It's true," said Bo Jinchuan calmly.

"What?"

"I heard that back then, in order to marry Grandma, Grandpa really begged Great Grandpa and Great Grandma to let Grandma marry him."

Shen Fanxing was shocked and her face darkened.

"Back then, he would do such things to marry the woman he loved. Why did liking me become your weakness?!" This old man had double standards!

"He said that he was too young back then."

"Does he think it's a mistake to marry Grandma? That's too much. I'll go back and tell Grandma that Grandpa's punishment is fixed!"

"Yes, whatever you say." Bo Jinchuan kissed her hair.

Shen Fanxing chuckled again and said, "I realized that you have the potential to be an incapable ruler."

"Yes... When are you going back to Ping Cheng City?" Bo Jinchuan pressed his forehead against hers and his deep voice sounded.

"Is there anything else? Can we go back together? We're getting engaged soon. We have to attend Qingzhi's wedding..." "There's nothing else. If you want to go back, we'll leave tomorrow."

“But Grandpa’s place...”

“I’m fine.”

“Yes... Why don’t you stay for another day? I’ll go to Old Master to temper him...”

“Don’t let him scare you again.”

“Then I’ll use Grandma to scare him.”

“You’re the one who attracts the most...”

In the end, Bo Jinchuan chuckled and his hands began to roam around Shen Fanxing’s body.

“Hey...” Shen Fanxing pushed him away gently, only to realize that there were no distracting thoughts in his eyes.

Seeing her blushing as she looked at him, he couldn’t help but raise an eyebrow and chuckle. “What’s wrong? Why is your face so red?”

“... You just...” “It’s my first time seeing you in such sexy clothes... I can’t help but want to confirm how beautiful your figure is.”

Shen Fanxing blushed and said, “My figure... as if you’ve never seen it before...”

Bo Jinchuan smiled and ruffled her hair. “I’ll bring you to shower. Rest early tonight.”

Shen Fanxing nodded.

She slept early and woke up early.

In case the old man was so angry that he couldn’t even eat breakfast, Shen Fanxing cleverly didn’t appear in the morning.

When she wanted to go, Bo Jinchuan refused to let her go alone. He insisted on following her to the main residence.

When the two of them arrived, Bo Jinghang was sitting bitterly in a corner of the courtyard with Old Master Bo. They were sunbathing and playing chess.

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There was an automatic tea table beside him. Bo Jinghang was controlling the buttons to get water, hot water, and tea...

The 1.8-meter-tall man slumped on the chair like a Buddha.

“Grandpa, have you decided? Why don’t I give in?”

The old man glared at her. “What do you mean? Are you looking down on me?! Do I need you to give in to me? Why don’t you think about who taught you how to play chess? Are you tired of me now...”

“Alright, alright. Take your time to consider. I’m going to the toilet...” After playing chess for the entire morning, the old man was furious!

When Bo Jinhang heard Old Master Bo's words, he hurriedly waved his hand to stop him. However, when he saw Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing walking over, he felt as though his soul had been released.

There were two halos above their heads and two pairs of wings on their backs!

The angel who had rescued him had finally arrived

Chapter 845 Unconvinced

The angel who had rescued him had finally arrived

Bo Jinhang jumped up from his chair and ran towards the two of them.

"Brother, Sister-in-law, hello!"

Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing looked at Bo Jinhang helplessly. Sang Yu had never seen him like this before.

"What sister-in-law? The two of them are still together! You... you spineless thing, you even went up to call her sister-in-law!"

Old Master Bo was furious. He held the chess piece in his hand and pretended to throw it at Bo Jinhang.

"Nothing has happened yet. Grandpa, Brother and Sister-in-law live together, okay?"

"... You're... you're shameless!"

Bo Jinhang said nonchalantly, "This is the gap between you and our new generation of socialists!"

"Are you courting death?... I'm leaving. Hurry up and continue!"

"I'm going to the toilet. Brother, play that half game with Grandpa."

Bo Jinhang hurriedly ran away when he heard that.

Old Master Bo looked at the two of them and glared at Shen Fanxing. He snorted before glaring at Bo Jinchuan. In the end, Shen Fanxing pushed her from behind. Bo Jinchuan walked forward and glanced at the chessboard. He pursed his lips and sat down again. His slender fingers picked up a "horse" and he took a seemingly casual step. Old Master Bo frowned and stared at the chessboard silently.

As time passed, Shen Fanxing finally understood why Bo Jinhang had fled.

This old man was really slow at chess. However, Bo Jinchuan wasn't a patient person. Old Master Bo was slow, but he was fast.

Without any mercy, a few rounds were enough to suffocate the old man.

The old master was so angry that he was panting

"Again!"

Bo Jinchuan glanced at him calmly before putting the chess piece away. They played another round.

Seeing his silence, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but smile. Even her gaze softened.

Although she looked cold and aloof, she was actually very concerned. Indeed, they were close relatives after all. The old man in front of him watched him grow up. No matter how harsh his words were, he still cared about Bo Jinchuan. Bo Jinchuan was smart. How could he not understand?

The more she interacted with him, the more she understood him. The more she felt that such a noble man was actually an ordinary person.

Old Master Bo looked up and saw Shen Fanxing's gentle gaze on Bo Jinchuan. His eyes narrowed and he focused his attention on the chessboard.

In less than ten minutes, Bo Jinchuan finished a round. The old master was furious again.

Her face was full of indignation.

This time, not only was Old Master angry, even Shen Fanxing felt embarrassed for him.

Even if it took a little longer, it would be good. In addition, the old man was slow. Although it was less than ten minutes, there were only a few rounds...

She had just thought that this filial grandson was really gentle.

Now, she suddenly felt that she might as well not have gone to this battlefield and "killed" the Fang and Qian families. It was simply too "cruel".

"Again!"

"... I'm going to the toilet."

Shen Fanxing caught the subtle tremble on Bo Jinchuan's handsome face when he heard the word 'again'.

"Come back quickly! If you slip away halfway, I'll teach you a lesson!"

Bo Jinchuan stood up and wanted to leave with Shen Fanxing, but Bo Jinghang walked over.

Seeing that his brother had suddenly stood up, Bo Jinghang stopped in his tracks and turned to run.

He didn't want to be the "successor" anymore!

However, Bo Jinchuan's sharp gaze made him walk over.

Bo Jinchuan glanced at him and patted his shoulder solemnly.

Although he didn't say anything, every pore on his face was telling him to take care. Shen Fanxing didn't know whether to laugh or cry at the silent interaction between the two brothers.

It was clearly the two of them who had crushed the old man, but why did they end up being tortured speechless?

Since Bo Jinghang was here, Shen Fanxing had no intention of leaving.

Perhaps... she really needed to go to the washroom.

Bo Jinghang didn't want to sit opposite Old Master Shen anymore. After some thought, he poured a cup of tea and handed it to Shen Fanxing.

"Sister-in-law, have some tea."

"Rascal, you... you're so embarrassing!"

Seeing his precious second grandson, who was 1.8 meters tall and handsome, serving Shen Fanxing tea with a fawning expression, Old Master Bo was so angry that he searched for his walking stick.

Bo Jinghang didn't mind and asked Shen Fanxing directly.

"Sister-in-law, when are you going to Ping Cheng? Speaking of which, your engagement with Brother Bo is coming soon, right?"

Shen Fanxing took the teacup and said, "Yes, I plan to leave tomorrow. I still have some time before the engagement and I have work to do when I return to Ping Cheng..."

Bo Jinghang looked relieved. "Tomorrow? I want to go back with you!"

"Engaged? Who agreed?"

The old man's voice suddenly interrupted angrily. The two of them turned around, and the old man's eyes were filled with anger.

Shen Fanxing frowned and said, "I discussed it with Ah Chuan and Grandma Bo agreed."

"Wei Su, she..."

Old Master Bo suddenly paused and coughed lightly. "What's the use of her agreeing? If I don't agree, who will dare to get engaged to me?"

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and took two steps forward. She placed the teacup on the table and frowned at Old Master Bo.

"I've said what I needed to say last night. You know Ah Chuan's attitude. The two of us are already set in stone. No one can stop us. However, you're his grandfather after all. I should respect you, but please respect me too. What do you want me to do to not stop me from being with Ah Chuan?"

The old man had never been scolded like this in his life. Last night was enough to make him reminisce for a long time. In the end, when he woke up, he suffered again.

"If I knew what you did well, would I need to stop you?"

"I can do anything well. I'm just afraid that you'll deny me without even giving me a chance to prove myself! I can't accept this!"

Chapter 846 Finished

"I can do anything well. I'm just afraid that you'll deny me without even giving me a chance to prove myself! I can't accept this!"

“Ha...”

Seeing how confident Shen Fanxing was in front of him, Old Master Bo was amused.

“You can do anything well, right? Okay... okay... how about chess?”

Shen Fanxing looked at the chessboard he was pointing at and said stiffly,

“Not smart!”

The old man’s eyes lit up. This was a good relationship.

Ever since these two grandsons knew how to play chess, they would go on stage excitedly every time, but they would always return in defeat.

It had been a long time since she had tortured someone.

Today, he would enjoy the addiction of torturing others again!

He snorted and looked at Shen Fanxing solemnly.

“Aren’t you good at everything? Sure, let’s play chess! I’ll give you a chance! Three rounds. Even if you win one round, I’ll agree to your engagement. If you can’t win me, go back to where you came from and stay far away from my grandson! A man’s promise can’t be kept!”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and frowned at the old man for a few seconds before sitting opposite him.

“Okay!”

Bo Jinghang’s legs went weak and he almost fainted.

“Sister-in-law, please reconsider!”

If his brother knew that she had placed their future on the chessboard, wouldn’t he explode?

The last time he brought his sister-in-law to a socialite event, he was beaten up because of his poor supervision. Now...

His brother had only gone to the toilet for a while. How could he be used as a bargaining chip for a game of chess?

Especially since Sister-in-law seemed to have been provoked by Old Master!

“Sister-in-law, a single mistake can lead to eternal regret! Don’t use your future with me as a bet! Think about it carefully. You’ve been influenced by Grandpa’s provocation. If you win, it’s a small matter, but if you lose, it’s a huge matter. Have you thought about how my brother will feel then?”

Bo Jinghang’s face was full of sorrow and his last sentence was even more touching.

However, Shen Fanxing said calmly, “I just realized that I’ve fallen for his provocation. Is it too late to regret?”

Bo Jinghang took a deep breath. “Come...”

“It’s too late, but I have another condition!”

Old Master Bo snorted coldly. "You're pushing your luck."

"This game is unfair to begin with. No matter how good I am at playing, it's definitely not as good as the exquisite chess skills you've accumulated over the years. Although I've only won one game, it's mostly due to luck. It's not easy to be lucky, so cherish it! I think it shouldn't be too much for me to raise another condition!"

Excellent chess skills!

Winning a round against him was a fluke?

These words were really pleasing to the ears!

"Alright, I'll give you another condition!" The old man agreed readily.

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "It's simple. You have to attend Ah Chuan and my engagement party!"
"Okay!"

Just as she had said, it was not easy to be lucky!

Even if she was given ten more conditions, how could she be so "lucky"?

In the end, it was still a waste!

Moreover, this was after she had "won". It was unnecessary!

"Alright! Let's begin!"

Bo Jinghang's breath caught in his throat and he looked like he was done for.

At this moment, Bo Jinchuan walked out again.

Her phone was pressed against her ear. "Yes, it's true... It's up to you if you want to come back or not. Don't bully her."

After saying that, she hung up the phone and turned to look.

Then, she saw Bo Jinghang scratching his ears and cheeks as he surrounded the Old Master and Shen Fanxing.

"Grandpa, you can't set a trap for Sister-in-law when my brother isn't around!"

"Trap? Trap? Did I force her?" Old Master Bo kicked Bo Jinhang twice.

Seeing that it wouldn't work, he turned to Shen Fanxing.

"Sister-in-law, you have to reconsider. This isn't a joke. If my brother finds out... the consequences will be unimaginable... Aiyo, you're really making me anxious..."

Most importantly, no matter what the outcome was, he would have to teach his brother a lesson.

Shen Fanxing glanced at him.

"Instead of worrying about us, why don't you worry about yourself and where Sang Yu stands?"

Old Master Bo turned to look at him. "Who is Sang Yu?"

Bo Jinghang's face darkened. "Woman."

Old Master Bo glanced at him and kicked him again. "Rascal, pay attention. Don't always harm other girls!"

The muscles on Bo Jinghang's face twitched as he bent down to rub his leg.

"I know, I know..."

Shen Fanxing stared at him for a while before pursing her lips and looking at the chessboard.

"Sister-in-law..."

Bo Jinhang wanted to stop Shen Fanxing, but she had already made a move.

Bo Jinghang covered his face with his hands.

It was over. It was really over.

"What's wrong?"

The familiar voice sounded.

Afraid that something would happen, Bo Jinghang shuddered.

She moved to the side silently.

"Brother... Brother, Sister-in-law... She made a bet with Grandpa. If Sister-in-law loses all three rounds, your... engagement with her... will be annulled..."

II

11

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened instantly.

Dark clouds covered the sky, signaling a storm.

His gaze landed on Shen Fanxing. Even though Shen Fanxing didn't look up, she felt as though her body was being pierced by sharp arrows.

Old Master Bo looked up at Bo Jinchuan and snorted. The sarcasm in his laughter made Bo Jinchuan's face darken.

Shen Fanxing forced herself to smile at Bo Jinchuan and reached out to shake his hand.

"Don't worry, trust me. It's just winning one round. I can do it."

Seeing the confidence and ingratiation in her eyes, Bo Jinchuan's expression did not change much. His deep eyes were still looking at her gloomily.

"Hurry up. Go." Old Master Bo urged impatiently.

Shen Fanxing let go of Bo Jinchuan's hand and focused her attention on the chessboard again.

The autumn breeze was refreshing and the sun was warm.

However, in the corner of the Bo family's main residence, a cold wind blew, and the air was filled with death.

Bo Jinchuan's face was as dark as ever.

She looked even more terrifying than a vengeful ghost. Bo Jinghang sat beside Old Master, his forehead covered in cold sweat. The muscles on his face twitched uncontrollably!

Chapter 847 Xiao Bai

Bo Jinghang sat beside Old Master, his forehead covered in cold sweat. The muscles on his face twitched uncontrollably!

This was called "inept"?

She didn't even know how to play chess. She didn't even know how to walk the fields and couldn't cross the river. How could she say that she wasn't good?

It was simply impossible!

Okay?!?!!

Where did her confidence come from?!

"Sister-in-law... When did you start playing chess?"

Bo Jinghang couldn't help but complain. He covered his eyes, not daring to look at the messy chessboard.

"Just now, I saw your brother playing a game... with the Old Master."

When they first arrived, Bo Jinchuan had taken half of Bo Jinghang's plate.

"Then why did you say that you couldn't finish it?!"

"Yes, I think I understand," said Shen Fanxing solemnly.

III

The surrounding air seemed to have frozen.

It felt like it was piercing her lungs.

Bo Jinghang didn't dare to look at his brother's face. He felt that with just one look, he would die without a burial place.

Even if you knew a little, this kind of thing could not be forgiven, let alone knowing nothing at all!

There was no suspense in the first round. In less than five minutes, Shen Fanxing was completely defeated...

This was probably the fastest Old Master had ever played chess.

Looking at the frowning and stern Shen Fanxing, Old Master Bo felt refreshed.

Her brows relaxed and she smiled happily.

Indeed, it felt good to torture someone.

Especially when she saw Shen Fanxing's defeated expression, she felt even happier.

"Don't be discouraged. Keep up the good work. There are still two rounds left!"

III

II

11

How could he comfort her?

However, it was more appropriate to say that she was gloating

Upon hearing Old Master Bo's words, Shen Fanxing's face darkened.

Old Master Bo was even happier.

After setting up the chess set, Shen Fanxing took a deep breath. "The second round."

She thought that she could win the second round easily.

However, the second round started well. Not long after, Old Master Bo slowed down and the smug expression on his face gradually became serious.

The expressions of the two onlookers changed.

Bo Jinghang leaned closer to the chessboard. Previously, he couldn't bear to look at it, but now, he was staring at the chessboard and thinking seriously.

Although Bo Jinchuan's expression hadn't improved, there was a hint of anticipation on his face. He stared at the chessboard, his dark eyes turning serious.

The old man slowed down. Halfway down, he looked up at Shen Fanxing and saw her serious face.

Pursing his lips, his expression turned solemn and he treated Shen Fanxing as an opponent.

In the end, Shen Fanxing won the game with difficulty.

Sleepy.

She had blocked the old man's move!

Bo Jinghang and Bo Jinchuan couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

They had won!

He had actually won! Shen Fanxing finally smiled at the last step. Bo Jinghang was on the verge of tears.

To be honest, the old man's skills were not bad!

He and his brother's skills were all trained by him.

Moreover, she had years of experience in chess.

Although she was still crushed by the two brothers, they were too smart.

Even though he really wanted to complain that his old master's skills were inferior and he didn't want them to give in to him, he was still anxious after losing.

But they were smart because they were really smart!

To be able to win against the Old Master, one had to undergo continuous training!

In the end...

In the end, Sister-in-law, who knew nothing, actually watched a round... Uh, one and a half rounds. After playing another round, she won the second round!

Most importantly, it was a headwind situation at the start. They even made a few mistakes before turning the tables. What exactly had she gone through?

Sister-in-law's intelligence was simply heaven-defying!

"Sister... Sister-in-law, are you sure you're not lying to us?"

"What?"

"You're a chess expert to begin with, and now you're pretending to be ignorant?"

Shen Fanxing played with the two pawns in her hand. Hearing Bo Jinhang's question, she smiled and asked, "Do you think I'm giving in to Grandpa in the first round?"

Bo Jinhang frowned and thought for a while before shaking his head slowly. "I don't think SO..."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and smiled lightly. She looked at Old Master Bo, who had an ugly expression on his face because he had lost the game. She asked calmly, "Old Master, you have so much experience. Do you think I'm pretending?"

The old man frowned even more. If she was faking it, he would still have some dignity after losing. If she wasn't faking it, it would be a huge humiliation for him to lose to a "Xiao Bai" after all these years.

However, he was the most sensitive when others asked him to play chess. She didn't seem to be pretending. Shen Fanxing could tell that he was conflicted and said with a faint smile, "All in all, it's all thanks to Old Master. As the saying goes, listening to a gentleman's words is better than studying for ten years. Similarly, competing with Old Master has indeed benefited me. If I were to compete with someone else today, I might still not be able to get in."

His tone was calm and there was no hint of flattery.

Her expression was open and natural. She looked like a person who couldn't be more upright and didn't know how to sweet-talk. Therefore, all these words sounded real.

She had benefited greatly from playing chess with him, but she didn't even enter his house!

Didn't she say that his superb chess skills allowed her to comprehend many things, which was why she improved so quickly?

wa

The dark expression on his face gradually turned proud as he snorted arrogantly.

"Your comprehension is not bad."

To prevent herself from laughing out loud, Shen Fanxing pressed her lips tightly.

"Thank you for your praise." Bo Jinghang looked at Shen Fanxing with sparkling eyes.

Bo Jinchuan turned to look at Shen Fanxing. His lips twitched slightly before his face darkened.

"No! Let's see if you've really learned it or if you're just lucky!"

Bo Jinghang pursed his lips and gave an excuse.

However, he refused to admit defeat and pestered others to play chess with him!

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and said, "Sure, but you have to be prepared to lose. I'm fearless!"

Old Master Bo snorted heavily. "You're so arrogant at such a young age!"

Shen Fanxing shrugged and placed the two pieces back on the chessboard.

"Come on."

Chapter 848: Donkey

Shen Fanxing shrugged and placed the two pieces back on the chessboard.

Since they had already won the bet, Bo Jinghang and Bo Jinchuan didn't care much about the outcome of the third round.

The two brothers drank tea in boredom. Bo Jinchuan even occasionally brewed some tea for Shen Fanxing.

When Shen Fanxing saw the tea placed beside her, she would drink it. After that, Bo Jinchuan would brew some tea for her.

Old Master Bo glanced at Bo Jinchuan from time to time.

This brat actually "served" her well!

She had never seen him taking the initiative before.

It wasn't difficult for Bo Jinchuan to notice that every time Old Master Bo looked at him, he would pour a cup for him.

The old man pursed his lips unhappily.

It turned out that he was just passing by.

At first, he could still hold a grudge against his grandson for being a traitor, but not long after, the old man lost his energy.

The start of the game was uneventful. Everyone's moves did not seem to be popular. Although they were all advancing into the other party's camp, there was no pressure.

However, later on, Shen Fanxing's moves became sharper and sharper. The more she moved, the tighter she became. She was domineering and domineering without any hesitation. There was almost no unnecessary move. She ate a soldier with every step she took and a cart with every three steps she took. Her methods were sharp and decisive. Bo Jinhang and Bo Jinchuan, who were watching from the side, went from being nonchalant to being distracted again. As the game progressed, they were worried for the Old Master. They even thought of ways to dismantle Shen Fanxing's moves from the Old Master's perspective.

However, Bo Jinhang remained silent as he watched the game. Sometimes, he wanted to give Old Master Shen some advice, but he couldn't say anything. He scratched his ears and cheeks as he continued watching. He realized that even the move he had just thought of couldn't resist Shen Fanxing's attack, so he remained silent.

The old man was pressed down step by step, without any strength to resist. Although he tried his best to resist, in the end, he was still forced into a corner.

"General," he said calmly.

There was a click.

Shen Fanxing ate the old man's card.

"..."

"..."

"..."

Veins popped out on the old man's forehead. He had been beaten up badly this round and had even been defeated. He was holding back his anger.

"Okay!"

Bo Jinhang, who was watching from the side, was dumbfounded. When he realized what was going on, a loud "Okay" and applause made Old Master Bo's face darken.

"Thank you, Old Master. I'm very happy that you can attend my engagement with Ah Chuan."

"..."

She had just won. After these three rounds, she had to summarize.

The old man glanced at Bo Jinchuan and their eyes met for two seconds before he retracted his gaze.

Unable to calm down, she stared at Shen Fanxing and asked sternly, "You really didn't know how to do it before?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "Are you still suspecting that I gave in to you in the first round?"

Old Master Bo snorted and said, "You don't know anything and yet you placed the person you love in a bet that you have no confidence in winning? Aren't you afraid of losing?"

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened instantly.

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "So what if I lose?"

The air froze.

It was freezing cold.

Bo Jinchuan glared at her coldly.

"Sister-in-law..."

Bo Jinghang had never expected Shen Fanxing to say such a thing.

So what if she lost?

Why was he so calm?

Losing the game was equivalent to losing him too...

Old Master Bo suddenly sneered. "So what if I lost? Hmph, looks like Jinchuan is nothing in your eyes."

Shen Fanxing fiddled with the chess piece in her hand and raised an eyebrow innocently.

"What kind of logic is that? I care so much about him..."

"You care about him and even used him as a bet? You care that he doesn't care about winning or losing after using him as a bet? If you lose, it means that you've lost him at the same time! You're clearly very smart, but why are you pretending to be stupid with me?!"

"Lose Ah Chuan?" Shen Fanxing asked in confusion before chuckling. "That's impossible."

Bo Jinchuan frowned at her.

Bo Jinghang looked confused.

Old Master Bo looked at her with a livid expression.

Was she looking down on his chess skills?

"It turns out that I've just won the bet. Besides, even if I lose, I won't admit it."

Shen Fanxing smiled faintly, causing the old man to feel stifled.

"You refuse to admit it?!"

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "Of course not! How can I push Ah Chuan away so easily? I'm not stupid."

"..."

"..."

"You..." The old man felt that he had been played by Shen Fanxing. He was angry.

Shen Fanxing said calmly, "Why don't you think about what you said at the start?"

"Three rounds. Even if you win one round against me, I'll agree to your engagement. If you can't win against me, go back to where you came from and stay far away from my grandson! A man's promise can't be kept!" If I lose, I'll stay away from your grandson. But if Ah Chuan takes the initiative to approach me, I can't do anything, right? Besides...

Shen Fanxing placed the chess piece in her hand on the chessboard and ran her fingers through her hair. She said, "What do you mean by a man should keep his promise? I'm not a man. I can even ride a donkey back, let alone a horse."

"..."

"..."

"Ha ha ha ha ha, a little donkey? Ha ha ha ha, you even rode it back! Ha ha ha ha... My god, sister-in-law, are you trying to kill me with laughter?"

Bo Jinghang's thunderous laughter almost caused the Bo family's villa to collapse!

Bo Jinchuan sat at the side, the dark clouds covering his face had long disappeared. His handsome face was filled with smiles from Shen Fanxing.

She couldn't help but chuckle.

A few servants and guards who passed by the courtyard had gathered. When they heard Shen Fanxing's words, they couldn't help but laugh.

Coupled with the fact that she was infected by Second Young Master's "true personality", she couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"The donkey wants to ride it back? Haha, it's so funny..."

"She doesn't look easy to get along with. How can she be so fun? Haha..."

"I know her. She's super domineering. But now, I think she's really cute..."

"Our... our Young Master actually smiled..."

"..."

"..."

Chapter 849: Whose Grandson Was It?

After working in the Bo family's old residence for so many years, Young Master rarely smiled. When there was nothing going on, he looked calm and gentle, gentle, steady and disciplined. However, when something happened, she could truly experience his heartlessness and coldness.

Young Master's smile was the most extravagant thing in the Bo family.

Fortunately, Second Young Master had a good personality.

The two of them seemed to be polar opposites, but they complemented each other.

She didn't expect to see Young Master's smile one day. She was so... lucky.

The corners of Old Master Bo's lips twitched, his eyelids twitched, and the muscles on his face twitched...

"You... you actually want to go back on your word!"

Shen Fanxing sighed softly and said, "I have no choice. Old Master, I naturally don't have the confidence to win against you with my years of exquisite chess skills. I can only take advantage of other loopholes. I'm only using the advantages and privileges I have. Even if I go back on my word, can you still hold it against a woman like me?"

Old Master Bo choked. "I..."

"Of course you won't hold it against me."

Shen Fanxing continued the conversation with a harmless smile.

"You cunning little girl, you're being unreasonable!"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and scratched her forehead.

"Although... I wanted to go back on my word, the truth is... I won in chess..."

Old Master Bo's face twitched again.

Then, Shen Fanxing raised her hand and said, "You even won two rounds. This last round... you seem to have lost terribly..."

"..." Old Master Bo's eyes widened.

Bo Jinghang couldn't help but laugh at Shen Fanxing's words.

Holding her stomach, she lay on the tea table and laughed until she was about to suffocate. She couldn't help but hit the table.

"Hahahahaha, I'm dying of laughter. Help, hahaha..."

"Laugh! Laugh! I'll make you laugh again!"

Old Master Bo took his walking stick and hit Bo Jinhang twice. "Ouch, ouch, ouch..."

Bo Jinghang jumped off the stool and stopped laughing.

Finally, there was no more annoying laughter. Old Master Bo threw away his walking stick and glared at Shen Fanxing.

“Again!”

Shen Fanxing smiled and placed the chess piece on the chessboard. Then, she supported herself with the armrest and stood up slowly.

“Let’s not play anymore. It’s noon, it’s time to eat.”

“You want to leave after winning?!” The old man panicked. He had yet to take revenge for today’s humiliation!

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “Old Master, it’s not that I want to leave after winning. I’m just afraid that you’ll lose again.”

“You’re really bold.”

Shen Fanxing replied helplessly, “Maybe next time, but I think I’ll win next time.”

As she spoke, she left her seat. Bo Jinchuan stood up and wrapped his arm around her slender waist.

“I’ll bring you to dinner, okay?”

“Okay.” Shen Fanxing smiled and leaned against Bo Jinchuan.

“What do you want to eat? I’ll bring you out to eat.”

“Yes... Sichuan cuisine. I feel like I haven’t eaten it in a while.”

“Okay.” Bo Jinchuan’s voice was low and gentle.

“What’s there to go out for? Which professional chef in the family doesn’t have one? You don’t have to go out to eat!”

Just as Bo Jinchuan was about to leave with Shen Fanxing, Old Master Bo snapped angrily.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and her lips curled into a faint smile.

“Grandpa, are you inviting us to eat with you?”

Old Master Bo snorted coldly. “Dream on. It’s just that I happen to want to eat Sichuan cuisine this afternoon. It’s a waste if I can’t finish it alone!”

Bo Jinghang chuckled and said, “Grandpa doesn’t eat spicy food, right? Why do you suddenly want to eat Sichuan cuisine?”

“I want to eat it, alright? Brat, who are you?!”

Seeing how embarrassed the old man was, Shen Fanxing shook her head helplessly.

“Then let’s not go out to eat.”

Shen Fanxing looked up at Bo Jinchuan and winked at him.

Bo Jinchuan's heart softened instantly. He couldn't bear to part with this woman.

Old Master Bo looked at the two of them and pursed his lips. He snorted softly and turned his face away.

—

Bo Yuelin and Bo Chengjiang had also "relieved" and returned home.

Bo Anxi and Yuan Muchun had long gone out to play.

On the huge wooden dining table, there were only Old Master Bo, Bo Jinchuan, Bo Jinhang, and Shen Fanxing.

The specialty of Sichuan cuisine was spiciness. The few of them didn't eat much, but they drank a lot of water.

"Mom called today to say that she wants to return to Hong Kong with Father first before returning to Ping Cheng to attend the engagement ceremony."

Bo Jinchuan turned to look at Shen Fanxing and asked calmly, "Do you want to meet them first, or should we return to Ping Cheng first?"

Shen Fanxing paused and tightened her grip. "I should meet the two of them first."

Bo Jinchuan's dark orbs slid across her stiff hand. Under the table, he held her hand and squeezed it gently.

"Don't be nervous."

Old Master snorted and said, "It's too early to be nervous."

Bo Jinchuan glanced at the old man and said, "I'm getting someone to clean up the old residence in Ping Cheng City. After so many years, why don't you think about how to coax your wife back?"

Shen Fanxing looked up at the old man.

She caught a whiff of gossip.

"So troublesome!"

—

After dinner, Bo Jinchuan left with Shen Fanxing.

The old man put down his chopsticks and stared at Shen Fanxing's eager eyes, which seemed to be burning with flames.

As his biological grandson, his eagerness was obvious.

He looked as though he wanted to fight another 500 rounds!

That would definitely be endless.

Afraid of being pestered, Bo Jinhang left with Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan.

When the few of them were taking a walk after dinner, Bo Jinhang kept asking Shen Fanxing in front of a third wheel.

“Sister-in-law, Sister-in-law, do you really not know how to play chess?”

“I really won’t.”

“God, I can’t believe it. Then how did you win Grandpa?”

“Brains are a good thing.”

“Grandpa is good at pestering people after losing. Since you’ve won, you’re a beginner anyway. If you give in to him in the third round, he won’t suspect you, right? Why did you win against him? You’re digging a hole for yourself, do you know that?”

“I’m not the only one in the pit.”

Bo Jinhang was puzzled.

“What do you mean?”

Chapter 850: A Dream

“What do you mean?”

Shen Fanxing smiled meaningfully.

Bo Jinhang’s curiosity was piqued by Shen Fanxing’s mysterious smile.

“Sister-in-law... What do you mean?”

Seeing Bo Jinhang’s tall figure surrounding her, Shen Fanxing’s smile widened.

“Do you really want to know?”

“Yes, I want to know.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, “That’s right.”

Bo Jinhang blinked in confusion.

“What do you mean?”

Shen Fanxing glanced at him and said, “I want to keep you hanging! I want the Old Master to pester me. If he doesn’t, I’ll feel troubled.”

Bo Jinhang was puzzled for a while before realization dawned on him.

“Sister-in-law, you... you’re too cunning! How dare you hang me!”

Bo Jinchuan glanced at him and asked, “Do you want to die?”

Bo Jinhang hurriedly covered his mouth with both hands, his face full of the desire to survive.

The three of them seemed to be walking aimlessly. There was a stone road, a wooden bridge, a rockery, flowing water, and an artificial lake. They knew that the Bo family's residence was huge, but they had never seen it properly. Today, it was quite shocking.

After passing through a remote arched door, she returned to Bo Jinchuan's courtyard.

Upon closer inspection, this was actually a side door.

"So this place is accessible."

Shen Fanxing sighed as she walked through the bushes. There was a circular shallow pool.

The water inside was so clear that the bottom could be seen. The sunlight shone on the water, making it sparkle.

In the middle of the shallow pool was another small cylindrical pool.

There were fish swimming in this pool.

Shen Fanxing sat at the edge of the pool and watched the goldfish swimming. It was a novelty.

"It's a pity that the weather is cold. Otherwise, it would be good to sit here and soak my feet."

Bo Jinghang's lips twitched. This taste...

"Yes, the water here can be heated. You can soak in it even if it's cold," said Bo Jinchuan calmly.

This time, it was Shen Fanxing's eyes that twitched. "Really? I was just saying."

Bo Jinchuan pointed at the wall of the shallow pool.

Shen Fanxing bent down to take a look and realized that there was a secret compartment. She waved her hand a few times and the secret compartment opened. There was indeed a switch inside.

It didn't take long for the water to warm up.

She was surprised and amused.

"Why would you think of really heating up this shallow pool?"

She was just saying it casually, but she suddenly felt that it was good to be in a daze.

It was just a casual pity, but it turned out to be true...

Bo Jinchuan stared at Shen Fanxing for a long time, his dark eyes filled with surprise.

"I dreamed of it."

Shen Fanxing's mouth fell open and she couldn't react in time. Then, she smiled.

"What a mysterious reason."

Bo Jinchuan looked at her quietly with a solemn expression.

"It's true."

Shen Fanxing smiled disapprovingly and bent to test the temperature. The temperature had increased.

At this moment, Bo Jinghang suddenly shouted in surprise,

“F*ck, Sister-in-law, my brother is telling the truth!”

Shen Fanxing paused and straightened her body to look at Bo Jinghang.

“What’s true?”

“It’s the dream that my brother mentioned just now! I know. Early that morning, he suddenly got someone to build such a shallow pool in the courtyard. He even specially instructed us to create this heating function... It’s strange. Why did he mobilize so many people? I even asked him what happened? He said that he dreamed of someone soaking his feet here at night...”

As Bo Jinghang spoke, he grinned and took two steps to the side with a subtle expression.

“F*ck! Speaking of which, why do I feel that the two of you are so scary? My brother actually dreamed of you a few years ago?”

Shock flashed across Shen Fanxing’s eyes.

She turned to look at Bo Jinchuan in disbelief. “Really?”

Bo Jinchuan nodded lightly and said, “Yes.”

“...”

“...”

Shen Fanxing didn’t know what to say. After a long while, she said,

“Perhaps... it’s a coincidence. Sometimes, I feel that what happened in the past has appeared in my dreams... This kind of thing doesn’t make sense.”

Bo Jinchuan didn’t believe in such mysterious things, so he nodded.

After shopping for a while, she naturally wanted to return to the villa.

Bo Jinghang didn’t follow her this time and returned to his courtyard.

After having enough of his brother and Shen Fanxing’s PDA, Bo Jinghang was exhausted.

The moment she returned, she threw herself onto the sofa. She couldn’t stand the empty house.

After sitting on the sofa for a while, she suddenly stood up. It was rare for her to be back, so why didn’t she go and play with her friends? Why was she staying at home?

She had really come back to life!

She felt that there was something wrong with her recently and wanted to correct herself. However, her phone rang after she took a few steps.

He took it out and his handsome face froze. Then, he raised his eyebrows and sat back on the sofa with his phone.

She clicked on the video call and the screen flashed. It was a cute little face.

“Alright, alright!” Wanwan’s childish voice sounded. Bo Jinghang paused for a moment before finding a more comfortable position.

“Why did you call me?”

Wanwan said honestly, “Wanwan misses you...”

Hey, this girl had a sweet mouth.

“Do you want... Wanwan?”

“Why would I miss you? What benefits can I get?” In the end, she would have to sacrifice a huge pile of toys.

Wanwan pouted as she held her phone in her hand. The screen kept shaking.

“Wanwan can... kiss you... Mommy... likes Wanwan to kiss...”

Hearing the word “mother” from Wanwan’s mouth, Bo Jinghang felt inexplicably unhappy. He corrected her for the umpteenth time. “That’s your sister, not your mother!”

“...Oh...” Wanwan had been warned too many times, so she replied nonchalantly before saying,

“Then, have you... missed Wanwan?”

“No.”

Just as she finished speaking, Wanwan pouted.

Bo Jinghang hurriedly corrected himself. “Yes, yes, yes!”

Wanwan’s big eyes curved into crescents.

“When I get home... Wanwan will give you ten... hmm... a hundred big kisses...”

Bo Jinghang snorted and said, “I don’t want to be drowned by your saliva.”

Wanwan couldn’t understand what Bo Jinghang meant. She reached out to touch her mouth. Seeing that there was no saliva, she added,

“Then do you miss Mommy...”

Bo Jinghang was about to deny it when Wanwan said, “If you miss Mommy too... Mommy will give you a hundred big kisses like Wanwan...”

Bo Jinghang choked.

Sang Yu gave him a hundred kisses?

Her eyes narrowed and the scene of him seeing her sitting on the sofa in the living room that day flashed across her mind.

The lights in the room that day seemed to be especially bright, illuminating the fair skin on her body and the two soft lumps...

Her Adam's apple bobbed unconsciously.

The temperature in his body gradually rose, and his heart burned.

Sang Yu kissed him a hundred times...

Damn it, there were too many things that could be triggered...