

## Chapter 861: Get Lost

“Yuan Sichun likes your brother, your brother likes me, Qi Mingchu likes Yuan Sichun... So, that’s all.”

“...”

So what was going on, Big Sister?

She was smart, but he couldn’t follow her train of thought!

It was better not to say anything.

The love triangle made his head spin.

Shen Fanxing glanced at the confused Bo Jinhang and pursed her lips.

“Yuan Sichun wants to embarrass me. Qi Mingchu likes Yuan Sichun. No matter what he will do for Yuan Sichun, I have to be careful, right?”

Bo Jinhang suddenly understood.

“Oh ~ I understand. So you really didn’t do anything.”

“Of course I didn’t do anything!”

Bo Jinhang blinked. Why did he feel like he had been tricked?

—

After leaving the hospital, Yu Song stood by the car and watched as Bo Jinchuan walked out angrily. His body stiffened.

She heard that Miss Fanxing had been beaten up at the banquet.

This...

This was a huge matter!

Master cared so much about Miss Fanxing that he was afraid of her falling and melting.

Now, she had been beaten up...

She was really courting death.

She even dared to bully the person that Master doted on. She must be tired of living.

She didn’t dare to delay as she opened the door. When Bo Jinchuan got into the car, Yu Song immediately closed the door and ran to the driver’s seat. He opened the door and closed it.

The entire process took less than ten seconds, which showed how efficient it was.

“To the Ai family!”

“Yes!”

Yu Song quickly started the car and sped along the road.

In the car, Bo Jinchuan's face was dark and his brows were knitted tightly. There was a cold aura between his brows. The entire car wasn't small, but the suffocating pressure made the car narrow.

Yu Song found it difficult to breathe.

After being by Master's side for so many years, it was only this year that his bottom line had been refreshed by Master's temper.

She thought that her anger level had reached its limit last time, but she didn't expect it to exceed it next time.

And all of this was related to Miss Fanxing.

Master had always been calm and cold. His dark eyes never seemed to reveal much emotion.

He had never thought that there would be someone in this world who could affect Master's mood so easily.

Yet, there was.

Ai residence.

He remembered that it was Young Master Qi's fiancée's house.

Now that there was a general in the family, the development was perfect.

Even the Qi family was rushing to marry into the Ai family...

However, Master came out of the hospital and went straight to the Ai family. Did that mean...

Miss Fanxing's beating had something to do with the Ai family?

Not long after, the car arrived at the Ai family's villa.

Because it was the Bo family's car, the car went in smoothly.

Just as Yu Song's car stopped at the entrance of the Ai family's villa, Bo Jinchuan opened the car door and alighted.

The muffled sound of the car door closing made everyone feel uncomfortable.

Without hesitation, Bo Jinchuan strode towards the entrance.

Yu Song walked to the door that Bo Jinchuan had slammed. He couldn't help but click his tongue.

The car door caved in. One could imagine how much strength Master had used.

This car had to be changed.

Seeing Bo Jinchuan approaching with fury, the Ai family's butler hurried forward in a panic.

"Young... Young Master Bo..."

"Get lost."

It was a simple word, but it was calm and powerful. It was accompanied by overwhelming anger, bone-chilling coldness, and a powerful aura that made the old butler break out in cold sweat.

He froze on the spot, not daring to take another step forward.

The living room was brightly lit, and the windows lit up the entire room!

The television was showing a military program. Aisha's father, Ai Zhen, had already stood up when he heard the commotion outside.

When she saw Bo Jinchuan, her expression changed!

She really didn't expect to see the heir the Bo family was so proud of coming here personally.

Previously, they were the ones who rushed to stick to her, but now...

Let's see how important power, status, and reputation were now.

The heir of the Bo family, who was usually unreachable, had come personally.

Ai Zhen smiled and welcomed Bo Jinchuan warmly.

"So it's Jinchuan. What a rare guest. I heard that Old Master is sick two days ago. I was about to go take a look."

Bo Jinchuan scanned the living room with his dark eyes, ignoring Ai Zhen's tone.

"Where's Aisha?"

The smile on Ai Zhen's face froze when she was ignored. It was only then that she realized how angry Bo Jinchuan was.

He was no fool.

He didn't believe that she had fallen for his precious daughter.

She didn't know how Shasha had offended the Young Master of the Bo family, who had always been mysterious.

However, thinking of the relationship between the future in-laws, the Qi family and the Bo family, Ai Zhen paused and smiled.

"Shasha hasn't returned yet. I don't know how she offended you, but she's young and insensible. Please give her a chance to correct her mistake."

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and said, "Impossible. There's no room for her to change!"

Seeing Bo Jinchuan's expression, the smile on Ai Zhen's face disappeared. She started to realize that something was amiss.

"I wonder what my daughter did to make you so angry?"

Bo Jinchuan gave him a cold stare before turning to look out of the window.

“Your precious daughter hit my fiancée. You want me to give her a chance to change? How should I explain to my fiancée who is lying in the hospital?”

Ever since Bo Jinchuan said that his precious daughter had hit his fiancée, Ai Zhen’s head buzzed.

However, the fact that he had beaten his fiancée up and sent her to the hospital made Ai Zhen’s legs go weak and he almost fell onto the sofa.

“Jingchuan... is... is there a misunderstanding?”

“I don’t care if there’s a misunderstanding. I only know that she hit my fiancée. That’s enough.”

Bo Jinchuan’s non-negotiable attitude made Ai Zhen anxious. At that moment, the sound of an engine sounded in the courtyard. Not long after, the car door opened and closed.

Then came Elsa’s cries.

“Wu... Mingchu, it hurts... Wuwuwu...”

Qi Mingchu’s face darkened and he remained silent!

Cry, cry, cry!

She had cried the entire way!

He should really give himself the best endurance award!

### **Chapter 862: Dumbfounded**

He should really give himself the best endurance award!

The moment she stepped into the living room, Aisha saw her father standing in the middle of the living room. Tears streamed down her face and she threw herself into Ai Wan’s arms.

“Daddy ~”

Ai Wan was hugged by her precious daughter.

From the start, he had seen Aisha’s swollen face and his heart ached. He had forgotten that Bo Jinchuan was waiting for his daughter to return.

“What’s wrong, daughter? What happened to your face?”

Aisha felt extremely aggrieved. She wiped the tears off her face and said,

“Sob sob sob, Daddy, I met a lunatic today! It was clearly that b\*tch who seduced Mingchu...”

Bo Jinchuan’s eyebrows twitched.

Good!

Great!

He had yet to take the initiative to settle the score, but she didn’t even have the slightest intention of repenting.

Ha.

The sudden freeze in the air made Ai Zhen react instantly. Aisha also felt that something was amiss. She looked up and saw Bo Jinchuan's handsome but extremely dark face.

Updates by . com

Feeling that something was amiss, she turned around and ran upstairs!

"Young Master Bo... Young Master Bo... Shasha is still young and insensible. Please forgive her this time... Young Master Bo..."

Ai Zhen's anxious voice sounded behind her. However, just as Aisha stepped onto the first step, her shoulders were grabbed tightly. Then, her legs were swept by a strong force, accompanied by the sound of bones breaking!

A piercing pain came and Aisha's face paled. She was in so much pain that she wanted to scream!

In the end, the hand on her shoulder twisted again and her body spun 180 degrees.

Just as she turned to Bo Jinchuan, two heavy slaps landed on Aisha's face.

"Slap—"

"Slap—"

The interval between the two slaps wasn't short. It could be seen that they had accumulated enough strength.

Aisha could only smell a cold fragrance from the man opposite her, and more importantly, his terrifying aura.

Before she could even scream in pain, she lost consciousness from two slaps.

Bo Jinchuan loosened his grip on her shoulders and threw her onto the stairs as though she was trash.

With a bang, she fell and hurt herself.

Elsa, who had fainted, opened her eyes in a daze from the pain.

Bo Jinchuan took two steps back and took out a handkerchief from his pocket. He wiped his hands repeatedly in disgust.

Everything happened smoothly without any unnecessary movements. It was as if he had practiced knocking someone unconscious and throwing them on the stairs a hundred times without any hesitation.

Everything happened too quickly. Before anyone could react, the dust had settled.

She didn't even have the chance to stop him.

It wasn't until Bo Jinchuan had wiped his hands for a long time that everyone reacted.

Looking at her daughter, who was lying on the ground, her heart ached.

“Shasha!”

He cried out in heartache and rushed forward to hug Aisha.

“It hurts...”

Aisha’s face had long been beaten beyond recognition. A single word tugged at the muscles and wounds on her face. The moment she opened her mouth, blood gushed out.

“Shasha!”

Ai Wan cried out in heartache, only to see Aisha’s face full of tears.

“Bo Jinchuan, she’s a girl! How could you hit her so hard?”

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze and stared at him.

“So what? Even if it’s a beast, I’ll still beat it.”

“You...”

Bo Jinchuan’s face was cold, but his anger subsided.

He wiped his hands again and threw the handkerchief aside. There was no warmth in his cold eyes.

“That’s all for today. If you see her in the future, avoid her. If you make her frown, I won’t do what I did today—don’t overdo it.”

The muscles on Ai Zhen’s face twitched violently.

He was almost beaten to death!

How could this be called enough?!

“Bo Jinchuan, you... you’re going too far!”

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes again.

“Going too far? No way. She slapped my fiancée today and caused her knee to bleed. I’ll slap her twice today and break her legs. It’s very fair. I didn’t return it ten times because she’s the Qi family’s fiancée.”

Elsa felt nothing but fear.

The devil!

This man was simply a devil!

She was furious and frightened. Coupled with the humiliation, anger, and pain in her body, she couldn’t take it anymore. She closed her eyes and fainted again.

Qi Mingchu, who had snapped out of his trance, was shocked by Bo Jinchuan’s words.

Bo Jinchuan turned around and walked towards Qi Mingchu.

“Brother Bo...”

Bo Jinchuan acted as though he didn't hear him. He grabbed Qi Mingchu's collar and pulled him out of the Ai family's villa.

Just as he reached the entrance, Bo Jinchuan clenched his fists tightly. His white shirt sleeves exploded from the bulging veins and hard muscles. Then, he raised his arm and slapped Qi Mingchu's face.

Qi Mingchu's body swayed and his feet slid down the steps at the entrance. He fell down the courtyard and staggered two steps before he was stopped by the car behind him.

There was liquid at the corner of his lips. He reached out to touch it. As expected, it was blood.

Holding onto the car to steady himself, the cold and angry figure in front of him had already stood in front of him. His collar was grabbed again and he was almost lifted up and slammed into the car behind him.

Qi Mingchu felt dizzy and closed his eyes.

"Qi Mingchu, I've given Aisha all the face of the Qi family. From now on, you're the same as Aisha. Don't ever appear in front of me again. The Ai family gave birth to a stupid woman like Aisha, but that doesn't mean that everyone is as stupid as her! You don't even know that you've been used by your fiancé!"

Qi Mingchu had a bad feeling. He looked at Bo Jinchuan and said slowly,

"Brother Bo!"

"Shut up!" Bo Jinchuan snapped coldly, his gaze as cold as the sharpest ice blade.

"Don't call me that again! Qi Mingchu, you're really capable. In order to please other women and use your fiancée, aren't you afraid that Ai Zhen will destroy your Qi family? How dare you plot against my woman? You're simply too bold!"

The more Bo Jinchuan spoke, the angrier he became. He raised his hand and punched Qi Mingchu again.

His unbuttoned suit fluttered in the wind, showing how vicious he was.

When Yu Song turned the car around, he saw Master knocking the young master of the Qi family down.

She was dumbfounded.

...

Chapter 863: Scheme

She was dumbfounded.

Other than regular training, when had Master ever hit anyone?

Wasn't she here to look for the Ai family today?

Why was she fighting with Young Master Qi?

Qi Mingchu felt dizzy. Seeing Bo Jinchuan take two steps back, he said to him coldly, "Let me warn you again. In the future, you and everyone in the Qi family will stay far away from the Bo family! This matter will never end!"

Surprise flashed across Yu Song's eyes.

Was he going to cut ties with the Qi family?

The Bo family had been tied down by the Qi family for so many years, and they had gone through thick and thin. Why did they suddenly fall out today?

After warning her, Bo Jinchuan turned to leave.

In the end, Qi Mingchu sneered coldly.

"Scheme? Bo Jinchuan, your Bo family has long disliked the Qi family, right? Speaking of schemes, who can compare to your fiancée? I didn't believe that she could scheme like this, but now... Ha, you guys cooperated well!"

Bo Jinchuan clenched his fists tightly. The veins on the back of his hands and arms looked hideous on his fair skin.

His indifference made Qi Mingchu feel even more ironic.

It seemed that his guess was true.

That woman was really scheming at the banquet tonight.

However, last night, he was the one who took the initiative to chat with her. It was his words and actions that triggered Aisha. Why was it that in the end, the control was completely in that woman's hands?

It was terrifying to think about it. That woman was too smart.

The Qi family and the Bo family had been friends for generations...

Just like that, because of a woman.

Simple...

It was as simple as a slap.

Ha, how ironic.

"I admit that that woman is indeed very smart. But can she really do it? Other than being a little smart, what else can she do? She will become a burden to you sooner or later."

"There's no need for others to consider my matters for me. You just have to remember to stay away from the Bo family and her in the future! From now on, the Qi family and the Bo family will have no more ties. If this happens again, I won't show mercy."

Bo Jinchuan clenched his fists and strode towards the car.

Yu Song hurriedly opened the car door and waited for Bo Jinchuan to get in. He closed the door and sped away.

The series of actions was done in one go, but other than the shock he felt from the scene of Master hitting someone, he seemed to have heard something incredible.



The Bo family had finally gotten rid of the Qi family.

And it was because of Miss Fanxing?

Gosh, this Miss Fanxing was really amazing.

How long had she been in Hong Kong? And she had already solved such a huge problem for the Bo family?

And that Ai family. Judging from Master's expression, this matter would definitely not end well.

However, it was only right. The Ai family had been too ostentatious recently.

—

In the hospital, Bo Jinhang's face darkened as time passed.

She looked a little funny as she fidgeted and scratched her head.

However, Shen Fanxing couldn't smile and her expression was solemn.

Bo Jinhang looked at her and teased her in order not to be too nervous.

"Why are you so serious?"

Shen Fanxing gave him a sidelong glance and said, "Do you have the right to criticize me?"

Bo Jinhang rolled his eyes and said, "That's because I know that the executioner is charging towards me with a 40-meter-long knife. My head has long been swaying. Didn't you promise to act dumb just now? What are you worried about?"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, "I feel that... acting dumb is useless. Why don't I confess and be lenient?"

Bo Jinhang swallowed hard and said, "Why... why don't we hide first? You sleep and I leave first? Every second counts?"

Shen Fanxing was silent for a while before she shook her head and said, "Rather than thinking that I'll die sooner or later, it's better to die earlier. It's a little unbearable to hang on like this."

Bo Jinhang had been staring at the time on his phone. At this moment, the screen changed automatically and a sexy bikini beauty suddenly appeared. The corners of his lips twitched. Just as he was about to set it as the default system, his eyes lit up and his body leaned forward.

"Sister-in-law!"

This excited call made Shen Fanxing look up at him in confusion.

When Shen Fanxing saw his sparkling eyes, she leaned back and had a bad feeling.

"What do you want?"

"Sister-in-law, I think you're right! As a woman, you have to use your advantage well."

Shen Fanxing frowned and looked at him warily.

Bo Jinghang looked exasperated as he inched closer to her to remind her.

“Just seduce her! Trust my sister-in-law, there’s nothing that can’t be resolved with sex!”

Shen Fanxing blushed. She felt that she hadn’t had enough fun tonight and her hands were itching.

However, he was Bo Jinghang, Bo Jinchuan’s younger brother and his future brother-in-law.

She had to help Bo Jinchuan maintain a harmonious family relationship.

Bo Jinghang didn’t notice Shen Fanxing’s subtle mental preparation and continued excitedly,

“As long as my brother is happy, it won’t be a problem. When the time comes, you can wheedle and act cute with him. He naturally can’t do anything to you. When the time comes... hehe...”

Bo Jinghang paused and gave Shen Fanxing a knowing look.

Shen Fanxing rubbed her fingers, which seemed to be on fire. That infuriating expression...

Bo Jinchuan said shyly,

“At that time, if you help me put in a good word for my brother, he will probably go easy on you...”

“...”

When Shen Fanxing heard Bo Jinghang’s words, he paused. Not long after, the corners of his lips twitched and he couldn’t help but laugh.

She thought he was going to say something...

So he wanted her to sacrifice her looks to seduce Bo Jinchuan just to let Bo Jinchuan beat him up more gently...

Did she have to be so pitiful?

She was so amused by him.

Bo Jinghang was baffled by Shen Fanxing’s sudden smile.

“What are you laughing at? This concerns our lives. How can you still laugh?”

“Haha, I really pity you...”

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but burst into laughter. She covered her mouth hurriedly.

However, one could still tell that she was smiling uncontrollably. Her bright eyes were curved into crescents.

Sometimes, Shen Fanxing felt that jokes were contagious.

#### **Chapter 864: Very Smug?**

Sometimes, Shen Fanxing felt that jokes were contagious.

It was too infectious.

Bo Jinghang took a deep breath and leaned against the bed. He stared at Shen Fanxing and said, "Let's do it this way, okay?... Don't laugh first, I'm very serious now! You're also responsible for today's matter, right? You have to be responsible for the rest of my life! From now on, I'll hand the rest of my life to you!"

"Bo Jinghang."

A deep voice suddenly sounded from the door of the ward. Those three words instantly froze Bo Jinghang into an ice sculpture.

—

When Bo Jinchuan opened the door, he heard Shen Fanxing's laughter. He was slightly surprised.

He had never seen her smile like this before. Although her voice was a little suppressed, he could still feel her happiness.

She closed the door and walked towards the ward. There was a soft carpet in the living room, so she didn't make much noise when she walked.

Just as he approached the door, he saw Bo Jinghang lying beside Shen Fanxing's bed. He had said what he wanted Shen Fanxing to do for the rest of her life.

Her heart, which had been gloomy all this while, suddenly churned.

One or two of them really made him worry.

Shen Fanxing looked towards the door and saw Bo Jinchuan's figure appearing. She couldn't suppress the smile on her face anymore.

Updates by . com

The gloomy expression on his face and the cold aura on his body were too terrifying.

"You... are back."

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her calmly and ignored her. His gaze landed on Bo Jinghang.

"Come out with me."

Bo Jinghang shook his head. "Brother, there's really a misunderstanding."

"Come out."

Bo Jinchuan's indifferent expression didn't allow any explanation. It was as if he was trying to seduce her. If she didn't come out obediently, he would be in more pain.

Bo Jinghang didn't dare to disobey. He stood up and tried to survive. "I didn't mean anything else just now. I just wanted Sister-in-law to put in a good word for me. Brother, be gentler. I still have a wife and child to support at home. If anything happens, what will happen to them?"

Shen Fanxing's lips twitched. Now she remembered to use Sang Yu and Wanwan as her lifesavers.

Bo Jinchuan said nothing.

“Brother, I really know my mistake. You really have to show mercy. We’re brothers...”

Looking at Bo Jinchuan’s trembling and pitiful face, Shen Fanxing couldn’t bear it.

He had planned to protect her at the banquet.

In the end...

Didn’t she stop him?

Sighing, Shen Fanxing lifted the blanket and got out of bed. The moment her legs touched the ground, she felt a tearing pain on her knee.

She let out a soft cry and Bo Jinchuan strode over to carry her.

Shen Fanxing looked past Bo Jinchuan’s shoulder and signaled for him to run.

Bo Jinchuan cherished his life. He instantly understood Shen Fanxing’s “holy light” and ran out.

When the door slammed shut, Bo Jinchuan frowned and ignored him.

He placed Shen Fanxing back on the bed and lowered his head to look at her. There was no anger or pity on his face. His tone was calm and deep.

“What do you want?”

“... I’m going to the toilet.”

Bo Jinchuan didn’t look at her. Instead, he carried her silently and walked towards the washroom.

Shen Fanxing didn’t know what to do.

Bo Jinchuan didn’t say a word. She even knew what he was thinking.

There was even a feeling that as soon as she spoke, she would ignite the fuse of the bomb. The consequences would be unimaginable.

Bo Jinchuan carried her into the bathroom and removed her hospital gown before placing her on the toilet.

Shen Fanxing blushed furiously.

A cold and gloomy man had helped her to the toilet and even helped her to take off her pants. This scene...

She couldn’t bear to look at him.

But now...

“... Can you go out first?”

Not many people could relieve themselves in front of him, right?

Bo Jinchuan complied. He glanced at her before leaving the bathroom.

Just as Shen Fanxing finished relieving herself, the door opened.

She wanted to stand up and pull up her pants, but Bo Jinchuan picked her up and carried her out of the washroom.

“...”

Shen Fanxing was speechless. Just as Bo Jinchuan was about to place her on the bed, she wrapped her arms around his neck.

“Ah Chuan...”

Her voice was low and soft. The emphasis was pitiful and flattering.

Bo Jinchuan frowned before he finally looked up at her.

Shen Fanxing’s eyes softened. “Why didn’t you say anything to me when you came back? Your face is so cold...”

Bo Jinchuan frowned at her. In the end, he pulled Shen Fanxing’s hand away from his neck. In the end, Shen Fanxing pressed herself against him again.

“Don’t move, or I’ll pull my knee later...”

Indeed, Bo Jinchuan stopped moving.

A smile appeared on Shen Fanxing’s face.

His tall and slender body bent along with her movements as he looked at her with his pitch-black eyes.

“Are you feeling smug?”

Bo Jinchuan stared at her coldly.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and replied, “No.”

Seeing her pitiful look, a look of helplessness flashed across Bo Jinchuan’s eyes.

He really had no idea how to deal with this woman.

“I’d rather it be more troublesome in the future.”

Shen Fanxing sighed inwardly. She didn’t expect him to not know.

“I didn’t let myself suffer. I hit him back then and Bo Jinhang helped me vent my anger!”

Bo Jinchuan frowned. “You...”

“Besides, they were the ones who started it. Since they want to plot against me, I have to make them pay the price! Since I’m paying the price, I have to dig out a piece of their heart. You don’t have to think that I did that to help you. I just want to vent my anger and teach them a lesson. I want them to know that I’m not that easy to bully. Besides, won’t the Bo family’s assets be mine in the future? There’s nothing wrong with me resolving future troubles for myself.”

“...”

Bo Jinchuan’s eyelids twitched. He was rendered speechless by her words.

Every word sounded reasonable.

### **Chapter 865: Can’t Afford to Offend**

Every word sounded reasonable.

“Don’t change the concept here!”

Shen Fanxing straightened her neck and said, “I did it anyway! I’m injured and bleeding!”

Very good, the privilege of women being unreasonable was also superb.

Bo Jinchuan frowned and asked, “Are you giving up?”

Shen Fanxing remained silent, her expression unyielding.

Bo Jinchuan gritted his teeth and pushed Shen Fanxing’s arm away. “You’re good, you’re really good. I can’t afford to provoke you. Let go of me.”

Shen Fanxing tightened her embrace.

After a few tries, Bo Jinchuan still couldn’t shake Shen Fanxing off.

Taking a deep breath, Bo Jinchuan massaged his temples before looking at Shen Fanxing. His dark eyes were filled with warning.

“If you do such a thing again, I won’t let you off easily.”

“I can’t say for sure. It depends on the situation. I can’t give you an absolute answer now,” said Shen Fanxing honestly. If she agreed now, the consequences would be worse if it happened again.

A smart person had to know how to plan ahead.

Bo Jinchuan was furious when he couldn’t get a satisfactory answer...

Updates by . com

She had no idea what to do.

“Stay away from me!” Bo Jinchuan shouted angrily.

“No!”

Shen Fanxing hugged him tightly and raised her chin to kiss Bo Jinchuan’s lips.

Without giving Bo Jinchuan a chance to struggle, she grabbed his lips and didn’t move. If Bo Jinchuan struggled, his lips would definitely be bitten.

Bo Jinchuan knew that this woman was cheating with him, but he couldn’t break free. He could only let her kiss him as she stuck her tongue in.

She hugged him tightly and he couldn't break free. He didn't want to break away from this messy kiss.

In the end, he found Shen Fanxing's movements awkward and grabbed the back of her head to regain control.

Shen Fanxing's lips were sealed tightly as Bo Jinchuan's lips ravaged her mouth. Their warm breaths intertwined.

He wrapped his arm around Shen Fanxing's waist and held her on the other side. Suddenly, he pressed her against the bed.

Shen Fanxing nearly suffocated from his kiss and her lips turned red.

Bo Jinchuan stepped onto the bed and looked down at her. His breathing was heavy, but his expression remained unchanged.

"You're certain that I can't do anything to you, right? I remember now. If you do it again in the future, I'll lock you in your room and think of ways to torture you every day!"

Shen Fanxing's scalp tingled. This move was too ruthless.

In the end, Bo Jinchuan stuffed Shen Fanxing under the blanket and sat on the stool beside the bed. He looked at her solemnly.

"I'm thirsty."

Shen Fanxing leaned against the bed and said suddenly,

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her before pouring her a glass of water.

When he handed it to her, he couldn't help but say, "It's hot."

It meant to be careful not to burn herself.

Shen Fanxing took it but didn't drink it directly.

"Where did you go just now?"

She had expected Bo Jinchuan to stand up for her, but she didn't know if he had done a good job. She was curious about how he had taught her a lesson.

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her and said, "You've already been beaten up. How can I let you suffer for nothing? Go to Ai's house."

Shen Fanxing paused and asked, "Did you hit Aisha?"

"Yeah."

Shen Fanxing accepted it readily.

It was said that it wasn't good for a man to hit a woman.

But she felt that it was all nonsense. If someone deserved a beating, they had to be beaten up!

Other aspects advocated equality between men and women. At this time, men should not hit women.

She had double standards.

“And then? Qi Mingchu wasn’t present?”

“Yes, I did.”

That’s right.

Shen Fanxing sneered coldly in her heart.

However, she didn’t want to do that if Qi Mingchu made her think that he was worth helping.

In order to avenge a woman, a man like him had to resort to underhanded means. Such a man would never achieve anything in his life.

Besides, she couldn’t possibly help a man who loved Yuan Sichun.

Yuan Sichun was obviously resentful towards her. For Yuan Sichun, Qi Mingchu might even stab her in the back. Such a person could not be allowed to wander around.

Taking a sip of water, Shen Fanxing asked, “Can I be discharged tomorrow? Actually, I’m fine.”

Bo Jinchuan rejected firmly, “No, continue staying here.”

He glanced at Shen Fanxing and said, “You have to pretend to be in pain.”

“...”

Shen Fanxing was confused.

However, the next morning, when the old man appeared in the ward, Shen Fanxing finally reacted.

Bo Jinchuan was actually a scheming person.

Old Master Bo sat in front of the bed with his walking stick. He stared at Shen Fanxing with a straight face.

“Can you make it?”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, “I won’t die.”

Who would show concern like this?

Old Master Bo’s gaze landed on her face before his expression darkened.

“That daughter of the Ai family is too much. She even dared to hit the daughter-in-law of the Bo family! Don’t worry, I’ll definitely get back at her for this! Does she think that there’s no one in the Bo family?! How dare she!”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow. Was he admitting that she was from the Bo family?

Her gaze shifted to Bo Jinchuan, who glanced at her before shifting his gaze elsewhere.

“Thank you for your support, Grandpa.”



The Old Master glanced at her. "Who's backing you? I'm doing this for the Bo family's reputation."

"Thank you for supporting me, Grandpa."

"Hmph!" Old Master Bo snorted loudly with a proud expression.

"Bring her the soup that can replenish blood and collagen."

As soon as he finished speaking, Butler Wu ordered someone to serve a few types of soup.

"Give her the menu. Tell her which soup she wants."

Then, Butler Wu handed Shen Fanxing a menu.

There were all kinds of premium soups.

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Was this how someone visited a patient?

The old man didn't stay any longer. He stood up and gave Shen Fanxing a meaningful look. When he met her gaze, he snorted coldly and left.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips nonchalantly.

Anyway, she couldn't hear anything nice from Old Master.

Looking at the menu in her hand, she looked up at Bo Jinchuan and said, "Give me a bowl of silver-eared lotus seed soup."

### **Chapter 866: Can't Be Compared to You**

Looking at the menu in her hand, Shen Fanxing glanced at Bo Jinchuan.

"Give me a bowl of silver-eared lotus seed soup."

—

Bo Jinchuan had been by Shen Fanxing's side the entire time. Bo Jinhang had sent a message to express his condolences and to find out how his brother was feeling.

Seeing that Bo Jinchuan's expression had not improved, Shen Fanxing felt melancholic and sent a message to Bo Jinhang.

"What if you're still unhappy?"

Bo Jinhang said, "Did you use the trick I told you yesterday? If you can't seduce her, force yourself on her! Men like this!"

"I'll help you pass your suggestion to Sang Yu."

Bo Jinhang said, "F\*ck, what has it got to do with her?"

"Don't you like this? Let her cook for you!"

Bo Jinghang was speechless.

Bo Jinghang said, "Since the situation isn't good, I won't go to the hospital today. You're on your own!"

Holding the phone, Shen Fanxing exhaled softly and asked carefully,

"Ah Chuan, are you still angry?"

Updates by . com

Her voice was soft again. When he looked up at her, the smile on her face made his cold heart waver.

"..."

Bo Jinchuan didn't say anything. He had a feeling that the moment he spoke, he would compromise easily.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, "I don't want to lie on the bed. I want to go for a walk."

Bo Jinchuan frowned.

"No." There was no room for negotiation.

"..."

At this moment, there was a knock on the door and the doctor came in to change her dressing.

Shen Fanxing complied obediently.

The wound had healed very well.

Although the wound was long, the area where the kneecap was was full of bones. It wasn't deep.

In addition, she had used the best medicine and received the best treatment.

When the bandage was removed, Bo Jinchuan's face darkened when he saw the red wound.

His gloomy aura scared the doctor beside him so much that he broke out in a cold sweat. He trembled as he applied the medicine and bandaged his wound. After saying a few words, he turned around and quickly walked out.

Shen Fanxing didn't even hear the door close.

It was obvious how anxious she was.

Looking at Bo Jinchuan's expression, she felt helpless.

Why was this guy so angry?

"Ah Chuan, carry me to the sofa outside for a while, okay?"

Bo Jinchuan looked up at her and saw that she had already opened her arms and was looking at him hopefully.

His heart softened and he couldn't bear to see her like this. He got up and carried her from the bed before walking towards the living room.

Smelling the man's refreshing scent, Shen Fanxing smiled. She wrapped her arms around his neck and planted a kiss on his chin.

Bo Jinchuan's body stiffened when he reached the door of the ward. He lowered his head to look at her. His dark eyes darkened as he said darkly,

"Stop fooling around."

Shen Fanxing didn't seem to hear him. Taking advantage of his lowered head, she pressed her lips against his. Her soft and red lips pressed against his slightly cold lips. The tip of her tongue traced his sharp lips as she sucked on them gently.

"Don't be angry, okay?" Her face was flushed and her breath was warm.

Bo Jinchuan didn't reply and Shen Fanxing kissed him again. She carefully stuck her tongue into his mouth.

Her movements were still clumsy and clumsy, and she was careful to please him.

She was clearly an extremely smart woman, but she couldn't grasp the true meaning of such matters.

However, it was enough to capture him.

He allowed her to kiss him as he continued to hug her. Finally, he walked to the sofa and placed her on it.

Shen Fanxing clung onto his shoulders, thinking that her attempt to please him would fail. However, just as she felt a sense of pity, Bo Jinchuan didn't leave. Instead, he lowered his head and kissed her.

He trapped her between the sofa and his chest, leaving no gaps between their kisses.

Shen Fanxing was stunned for a moment. Naturally, she had to take advantage of the situation. She leaned against the sofa and straightened her body to respond to his kiss.

Her nose was filled with his scent and the scorching temperature tainted their bodies.

The atmosphere was getting out of control and Shen Fanxing couldn't keep up with Bo Jinchuan. He kissed her fiercely and his tongue invaded her mouth. There was no gap that he wanted to ignore.

Shen Fanxing's body went weak from his kiss. Her waist, which she had tried her best to support, lost its strength and she fell onto the soft sofa.

The man's kiss followed her closely and he didn't let go of her at all. In the end, she leaned against the sofa and endured the man's kiss obediently.

Sensing that she had lost her strength, Bo Jinchuan gradually relaxed his kiss. One of his hands slipped into her loose shirt and grabbed her slender waist.

Her skin was smooth and smooth.

Shen Fanxing's face was flushed and her eyes were misty from the kiss.

The lust in Bo Jinchuan's eyes was like a thick ink that couldn't be melted. His voice was hoarse and mesmerizing.

"It's impossible for me to compromise. Sacrificing myself won't work either. At most, I'll continue to punish you after I'm done."

Shen Fanxing bit her lips and said, "Aren't you being shameless?"

"I can't compare to you."

Bo Jinchuan lowered his head and kissed her again.

"Mmm..."

The large palm that was holding her waist under her clothes caressed her body gently. It was warm and gentle as it slid against her skin. It was as if there was an electric current. Wherever it went, the pores on her body would explode.

She couldn't help but shrink her shoulders. She couldn't take it anymore.

"Then... can you not be angry this time?"

Since she had already sacrificed her body, the outcome had to be decided.

"No, let's see if you'll be obedient in the future."

His short breaths burned her skin, and his low and rough voice sounded extremely sexy.

His kisses slid to the corner of her lips before landing on hers.

Shen Fanxing's body went limp from the kiss and she curled up on the sofa. Her expression made Bo Jinchuan's heart melt.

He couldn't help but deepen his kiss.

His tall body was curled up under her, looking like he was about to bite her.

The atmosphere in the room fell into a trance. The temperature rose as the two of them kissed wantonly.

Just as the two of them were kissing uncontrollably, the door to the ward was pushed open.

The two of them, who were already sensitive, paused and maintained their positions. They looked towards the door at the same time.

### **Chapter 867: Aren't You Sitting?**

The two of them, who were already sensitive, paused and maintained their positions. They looked towards the door at the same time.

Bo Jinchuan blushed and Shen Fanxing pulled him into her embrace.

But with just a glance, she recognized the person.

Yuan Sichun looked at the two people on the sofa in shock.

The way the two of them were kissing kept swaying in front of her.

What did she see?

Brother Bo was kissing that woman?

'No.'

How was that possible!

How could Brother Bo really touch a woman?

Was... was she seeing things?

Brother Bo had always hated the approach of women, let alone touch them.

How could he possibly go...

She was almost dazed and blinked in amusement.

Updates by . com

However, the scene before them did not dissipate like a cloud of smoke.

What was more unacceptable was that the moment she opened the door, the man's gaze was filled with...

Full of emotions...

He was aroused.

He was really aroused.

'Why?'

In everyone's eyes, this man was unattainable, noble and elegant. Would he really fall in love with a woman?

Her entire body stiffened. Other than disbelief, there was nothing in her mind.

How could she believe that?

How could she accept this?!

It was as if all her meridians had been strangled. The suffocating feeling almost made her faint.

The coyness on Bo Jinchuan's handsome face was long gone, replaced by the coldness and alienation she was used to. There was no change in his expression.

"What are you doing here?"

Her emotionless voice was like an ice knife stabbing into her heart.

Yuan Sichun gripped the door handle tightly. Her slender knuckles were pale and her bones were white.

“I... I’m here to visit Sister-in-law.”

All her emotions were thrown into a corner of her heart in the shortest time possible.

Shen Fanxing was in Bo Jinchuan’s embrace when she heard Yuan Sichun’s words.

She moved and Bo Jinchuan looked up.

When he looked at Yuan Sichun, he keenly caught the jealousy in her eyes.

She looked at her calmly and said softly, “Thank you.”

Yuan Sichun pursed her lips and said, “No, no. After all, I was the one who invited you and you were injured at my welcoming banquet. No matter what, I have some responsibility.”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and tried to sit up straight.

Sensing her intentions, Bo Jinchuan wrapped his arms around her waist and lifted her up.

Yuan Sichun tightened her grip on the door handle.

The smile on her face twitched imperceptibly.

Shen Fanxing sat up straight and smiled at Bo Jinchuan. Her red and swollen lips were moist and shiny. She was seducing him constantly.

However, she was completely unconscious. She turned to look at Yuan Sichun, who was still standing at the door.

“It’s nothing serious. You don’t have to take it to heart.”

As she spoke, Yuan Sichun’s gaze was fixed on her lips. The smile on her face became more and more difficult to maintain.

“... It’s good that you’re fine. Otherwise, I won’t be able to eat or sleep in peace.”

“You can’t sleep well?” asked Shen Fanxing as she sized up Yuan Sichun.

It was already past autumn, but she was still dressed in a dress and had exquisite makeup on her beautiful face. She looked bright and elegant.

Was this called sleepless?

Moreover, she naturally knew how uneasy the dormitory was.

Yuan Sichun felt uncomfortable being sized up by her gaze. For a moment, she felt as though someone was looking into her organs.

“I’m already quite frail. I can’t sleep well because of this small injury... I really can’t bear the consequences.”

Yuan Sichun frowned. Shen Fanxing’s words sounded polite, but they were filled with sarcasm.

If she was unhappy, Qi Mingchu would secretly find an opportunity to teach her a lesson. Yesterday, it was a slap. If she couldn't eat or sleep in peace and someone felt sorry for her, she naturally couldn't bear the consequences.

Bo Jinchuan had been giving her attitude for the past two days. Next time, he would really lock her up.

"Sister-in-law, you're being too serious."

Perhaps because she realized that she had been standing at the door for a long time, she felt that it was inappropriate. She opened the door and walked in.

She held a bouquet of roses in her hand and looked at Bo Jinchuan. She walked forward and handed the bouquet to him.

"This... needs to be plugged in."

Although she looked calm, the hope in her eyes made Shen Fanxing smile.

How much did she like him to send a bouquet of roses to Bo Jinchuan while visiting her?

"Roses? How did Miss Yuan know that I like roses? Come, let me smell them."

Yuan Sichun's expression stiffened imperceptibly. In the end, she gritted her teeth and handed the bouquet of roses to Shen Fanxing.

"I'm glad you like it."

Shen Fanxing smiled and took a whiff.

Then, she looked up at Bo Jinchuan with a smile.

"Mr. Bo?"

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow. This form of address was rare.

He looked at her, but she waved at him. "Come here."

What was this little fox trying to do?

Bo Jinchuan walked over, but Shen Fanxing handed him the flowers.

"I'll give it to you. Don't be angry this time, okay?"

The bouquet of bright red roses made her face look even more tender and fair. Her eyes were bright to begin with, and now with a hint of flattery and craftiness, she looked really rare.

He didn't move and Shen Fanxing stuffed the flowers back into his arms. "Okay?"

Bo Jinchuan frowned and glanced at the roses under his eyes. "Someone gave you these flowers."

"He gave it to me. Isn't it mine? Should I... Forget it. I'll give it to Bo Jinhang when he comes. After all, he helped me teach Aisha a lesson at the banquet! I have to thank him!"

Shen Fanxing was about to retrieve the flowers when someone snatched them away.

“What for?”

“I’ve also taught someone a lesson for you. Shouldn’t you thank me?”

“... This bouquet of flowers is to calm you down...”

“No, it’s a thank-you gift. This is just one. There’s another one. Remember to thank me.”

“...”

“...”

Yuan Sichun stood rooted to the ground as she watched the flowers that she had meticulously prepared being given to someone else by Shen Fanxing. She was filled with anger.

This woman clearly did it on purpose.

She had never taken her seriously.

Seeing Bo Jinchuan carry the flowers to the ward, Shen Fanxing turned to look at Yuan Sichun. The smile on her face had faded.

“Aren’t you going to sit?”

#### **Chapter 868: Why Do You Need Me?**

Seeing Bo Jinchuan carry the flowers to the ward, Shen Fanxing turned to look at Yuan Sichun. The smile on her face had faded.

“Aren’t you going to sit?”

Yuan Sichun stared at her and deliberately lowered her voice.

“You clearly blocked Ai Ai’s slap last night.”

After saying that, Shen Fanxing smiled calmly.

“But I still couldn’t block her second slap.”

Yuan Sichun frowned and said, “You know what I mean.”

Shen Fanxing chuckled and raised an eyebrow.

“Of course I know what you mean. That’s why I got slapped. Or do you think I only got slapped once yesterday?”

Anger suddenly surged in Yuan Sichun’s heart.

She really felt that this woman was a little scary.

No one suspected anything other than Shen Fanxing’s identity.

That would seem like a misunderstanding.

Aisha thought that Qi Mingchu had been seduced by Shen Fanxing and was venting her anger on her.



Updates by . com

No one would ever think of her.

However, Shen Fanxing seemed to have confirmed that this matter was related to her.

But so what? Everyone believed that this matter had something to do with her.

Her lips curled into a bright and generous smile. "I don't quite understand what Sister-in-law means. I do blame myself for Sister-in-law's injury."

Shen Fanxing smiled. There was nothing she could do even if she denied it. Qi Mingchu was the one who took the initiative to approach her last night. It had nothing to do with Yuan Sichun.

She didn't have any evidence to judge what Yuan Sichun had done wrong and what role she had played in this matter.

It was enough for her to know what kind of person Yuan Sichun was.

"You should indeed blame yourself." Shen Fanxing looked at her with a faint smile. "Because of what happened last night, Ah Chuan was quite angry and he was quite ruthless to Qi Mingchu and Aisha. After all, it happened at your welcome party. If I were you, I would blame myself too."

Yuan Sichun pursed her lips and said, "I blame myself."

Shen Fanxing's expression remained unchanged and she didn't comment on her attitude.

However, Yuan Sichun felt humiliated when she didn't say anything.

But she couldn't say anything.

The atmosphere between the two of them froze.

At this moment, Bo Jinchuan walked out of the ward. He narrowed his eyes at the silent duo.

"What's wrong?"

A deep and cold voice sounded from behind. Yuan Sichun turned her head calmly and smiled when she saw Bo Jinchuan.

"Nothing. Brother Bo, can I take up some of your time? I want to talk to you."

Shen Fanxing leaned against the sofa and looked up at the two of them.

Bo Jinchuan looked at her as though he was asking for her opinion.

Yuan Sichun gripped her high-end purse tightly and tried her best to suppress the churning emotions in her heart.

Shen Fanxing blinked and said, "Come back quickly. It's almost time for lunch."

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and walked towards the door.

Yuan Sichun lowered her head and glanced at Shen Fanxing before following Bo Jinchuan out of the room.

After the door closed, Shen Fanxing bent to pick up the remote control on the coffee table and turned on the television.

—

In the VIP lounge outside the ward, Bo Jinchuan stood by the window with his back facing Yuan Sichun.

Yuan Sichun looked at the tall and slender voice in front of her. Other than infatuation, there was only helplessness.

She had grown up with him.

She thought that other than their family background, this was her greatest advantage.

In order to be worthy of him, no matter how tiring it was, she was willing to chase after him.

The man she had never been able to touch was now doted on and loved by another woman.

“What are you trying to say?”

Bo Jinchuan’s cold and emotionless voice sounded.

It was so cold that it made one’s heart ache.

Shen Fanxing said that he was angry just now.

But he wasn’t angry now. Why was he colder than before?

She took a deep breath and suppressed all the emotions in her heart.

“Brother Bo, Ai Ai is in the ward downstairs now. Did you go overboard last night...”

Bo Jinchuan frowned, but his aura had changed.

“Are you accusing me?”

Yuan Sichun hurriedly shook her head and said, “No, I just feel that she’s a woman after all. I’m worried that it won’t be good for your reputation if you hit her...”

“She hit my fiancée.”

Yuan Sichun’s heart skipped a beat and her nails dug into her palms.

“... You weren’t there back then, Brother Bo. Anyone with a discerning eye can tell that Ai Ai slapped her on purpose. She had clearly blocked Ai Ai previously, but she suddenly let go in the end!”

Bo Jinchuan tightened his grip. “It’s a fact that Aisha slapped her. I can’t let her off easily.”

Yuan Sichun finally broke down.

“Brother Bo! How can you be bewitched by that woman to this extent? The Ai family and the Qi family are in a marriage alliance now. How will the Qi family explain to the Ai family if you beat up their precious daughter like that? Aisha is still Qi Mingchu’s fiancée. Have you thought about how the Qi family and the Bo family will get along in the future? The Qi family...”

Yuan Sichun, who had lost control of herself, suddenly stopped talking. Looking at the figure that was as motionless as a mountain, the thought that had been lurking in her mind since yesterday's banquet seemed to have been implemented.

"You know that she got beaten up on purpose back then, right? That's true. Bo Jinghang was there too. How could he not tell you?"

After a while, Yuan Sichun suddenly laughed bitterly and said, "I see. She slapped the Qi family on behalf of the Bo family. She didn't suffer a loss... She's really scheming... But Brother Bo, have you ever thought that she didn't include you in her act yesterday? If she didn't expect you to stand up for her, what's the point of her slap yesterday? If you really knew her from the start..."

"Enough."

Bo Jinchuan's cold voice sounded. Then, he turned around slowly, his dark eyes cold.

"She was bullied, so I naturally can't let her suffer for nothing. If she doesn't even trust and rely on me, what's the use of me?"

"..."

Yuan Sichun's head was buzzing as she looked at the man in front of her in disbelief.

All her words were blocked by his words. She had no idea what she should say.

"I might not understand what you can understand. I have my own judgment. I don't need anyone to guide me."

Bo Jinchuan's tone was cold and distant. Yuan Sichun clenched her fists so tightly that they trembled.

"You trust her that much?"

"She's the one I chose."

### **Chapter 869: Unable to Watch**

Yuan Sichun could tell what Bo Jinchuan meant. He had always trusted his judgment and judgment.

After a long while, Yuan Sichun chuckled softly and said, "Your choice might not be right."

Yuan Sichun smiled at his gloomy and handsome face.

"I'll go downstairs to visit Ai Ai. By the way, is Auntie coming back in two days? I've already informed her. I'll pick her up that day." As though nothing had happened, the conversation with Bo Jinchuan disappeared in the blink of an eye.

With that, she left, her smile flawless.

None of the things she wanted to say to him could be said. Instead of watching him continue to be stubborn, it was better to prove how wrong he was.

—

When she returned to the ward, she bumped into Yu Song at the door.

“Sir, what do you and Miss Fanxing want to eat for lunch? I’ll prepare it.”

Bo Jinchuan thought for a while before deciding to enter the ward to seek Shen Fanxing’s opinion.

Opening the door, Yu Song followed Bo Jinchuan in.

The moment she entered, she saw Shen Fanxing watching the entertainment channel.

The entertainment channel showed an interview with the current Best Actor, Chu Yi. Now, the reporters were interviewing his latest work.

That Xianxia drama was also very lively now. One of the actors in the drama, Shen Qianrou, had caused such a huge commotion. Now, she was still in the hospital because of her serious injuries. Once her injuries healed, she would definitely be jailed. At the very least, she would be imprisoned.

Updates by . com

Back then, when Shen Qianrou had created scandals, someone had suggested that the director change her role. However, the director had taken a fancy to Shen Qianrou’s influence in public opinion at that time and held back his anger. He only thought that with Lan Yun Entertainment supporting Shen Qianrou, the public relations department would definitely want to settle everything for her. He didn’t expect Shen Qianrou to fail.

However, it wasn’t too bad now. With Shen Qianrou’s notorious reputation, it was inevitable that the production team would change roles. Furthermore, the criticisms that she had used to hit them when they were down had been completely cast aside.

This was not a loss, but he might have to choose a new role next.

Chu Yi had encountered such a situation in his first work after returning to the country. As a fan, he felt a little uncomfortable.

Hence, during the interview, Chu Yi’s cold face seemed to freeze when he heard Shen Qianrou’s name. His face darkened.

Even Shen Fanxing, who was sitting there, couldn’t help but break out in cold sweat.

Fortunately, the manager knew what to do. He went forward and dealt with the reporters with an official smile and words before leaving with a few assistants.

Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief. Chu Yi was like a ticking time bomb. Even people in Hong Kong had to worry about him.

However, Shen Qianrou’s role could be considered.

Shen Fanxing looked pensive.

Everything in the high-class ward was top-notch. The coffee table in front of the sofa was wiped clean. The light from the television flashed on it, illuminating Shen Fanxing’s figure clearly.

She placed one hand on the armrest of the sofa on the left and pressed the back of her fingers against the side of her face. Her starry eyes were slightly narrowed, and no one knew what she was thinking.

Bo Jinchuan looked at Shen Fanxing's reflection on the coffee table. He watched as she stared at the television for a long time. In the end, her dazed expression made Bo Jinchuan purse his lips in jealousy. She didn't even notice him entering the house.

Sensing the abnormal change in his master's aura, Yu Song's lips twitched slightly.

He seemed to be used to Miss Fanxing easily teasing Master.

Stepping on the soft carpet, he walked to her side and pulled the dazed woman into his embrace.

A familiar scent enveloped her and a glint flashed across Shen Fanxing's eyes as she smiled.

"What are you thinking about?"

His deep voice made Shen Fanxing feel helpless.

She rubbed her head against his chest. "I'm not thinking about anything."

"Liar. You were clearly staring at the man just now."

Surprised, Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Yes, she's not bad-looking. Isn't she meant to be seen?"

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened. "Good-looking?"

Her voice was icy, and her dark eyes were cold.

Recently, the man's temper seemed to have improved.

Pursing her lips, Shen Fanxing inched closer to him and planted a kiss on his face. "He's much worse than you. You look the best."

Yu Song didn't want to stand there at all!

What was he?

He wasn't even a third wheel.

Bo Jinchuan looked at her coldly and said, "You're getting better at sweet-talking."

Shen Fanxing said helplessly, "Who asked you to have such a bad temper recently?"

Bo Jinchuan lowered his head and pressed his forehead against hers. "Whose fault is this?"

Shen Fanxing swayed slightly from the impact. "I've already apologized, yet you're still angry."

"If I was still angry, do you think you would still be so carefree as to look at other men?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "If you're still angry, I might not only look at handsome men."

A large hand suddenly grabbed her waist and squeezed it tightly.

"Not just looking? Then what else do you want to do?"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and planted a kiss on Bo Jinchuan's lips. "Like this?"

Bo Jinchuan's eyes darkened and his strong aura closed in on her. He glared at her warningly and said coldly,

"How dare you!"

Shen Fanxing pouted and said, "Look, you're being fierce to me now."

Yu Song's lips twitched. When did Fanxing change her style?

Bo Jinchuan's handsome face stiffened.

"You went overboard just now."

Shen Fanxing stared at her with trembling eyes. The light reflected in her dark and bright eyes, making them sparkle with her trembling. She was beautiful.

"Then if I do anything overboard in the future, will you still be fierce to me?... I'm not such a perfect person. If I do something wrong and anger you, won't you..."

Bo Jinchuan felt that if he continued to indulge her, the two of them would have to go their separate ways for the rest of their lives.

Looking at her aggrieved expression, he knew that he would get more complaints from her if he spoke again. Hence, he bent down and kissed her red and swollen lips.

He kissed her soft lips gently for a while before letting go of her. His deep voice was hoarse and filled with helplessness.

"How would I dare to be fierce to you?"

No matter how bad her temper was, she had nowhere to vent it.

In the end, she could only leave it at that.

Yu Song was speechless.

A man in love was really...

It was a long story.

Chapter 870: Coax

It was a long story.

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips tightly. It seemed like she couldn't let him pass easily.

Bo Jinchuan felt helpless as he looked at her lively eyes. In the end, he gave in and planted a kiss on her lips.

"What do you want to eat for lunch?"

Shen Fanxing turned her head and ignored him.

"Since I'm injured, I won't eat Sichuan cuisine for the time being. How about Zhejiang cuisine?"

“...”

“Why don’t we use medicine?”

“...”

“Do you want some porridge and side dishes?”

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips and a sweet smile flashed across her eyes.

Yu Song was speechless.

It was still Master who was angry and Miss Fanxing who tried to please him.

Now...

Haha...

He couldn’t bear to continue watching Master make a fool of himself.

In the end, after Bo Jinchuan’s repeated guesses, Shen Fanxing finally said,

“I want to eat dumplings. As for what the filling is, Bo Jinghang knows best. Ask him.”

Bo Jinghang’s eyebrows twitched.

He had yet to teach Bo Jinhang a lesson, and now he wanted him to ask him questions?

Then what reason did he have to teach him a lesson?

However, seeing Shen Fanxing frowning at him, he stood up and called Bo Jinhang.

Bo Jinhang received the call eagerly.

“Brother, leave this to me. I’ll send the dumplings over immediately.”

Hearing Bo Jinhang’s tone, Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and replied coldly, “Yes.”

After hanging up, Bo Jinhang paced around excitedly.

She kissed the phone passionately.

“Sister-in-law, you’re an angel!”

Yu Song had a bellyful of dog food when he entered the ward. After watching his master make a fool of himself, he left the ward after learning that there was no lunch mission.

When Shen Fanxing heard Bo Jinchuan’s conversation with Yu Song, she turned her head abruptly. When she saw Yu Song standing at the door and smiling at her, her face turned red.

Yu Song had been here?

Didn’t that mean that she had lost her temper with Bo Jinchuan just now?

All of them?

Her image!

Her lifelong reputation!

She bit her lips awkwardly before turning her head and closing her eyes.

How... embarrassing.

Bo Jinchuan couldn't help but smile at her. He sat beside her and pulled her into his embrace.

"You're shy now?"

"You..." She turned her head warily. After confirming that Yu Song had left, she said in relief,

"Why didn't you tell me that someone was here? I was seen just now..."

"What did you see? At most, I can't do anything to you because you're too powerful."

He couldn't do anything to her...

Shen Fanxing felt terrible.

She felt that her persona...

It collapsed.

How was she going to face Yu Song in the future?

"I'm not very good..."

When had she ever been powerful in front of him...

Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly as he caressed the bandage on her knee.

"If you're not good, who is?"

"You!"

Bo Jinchuan's eyes darkened and he placed Shen Fanxing on his lap.

Then, she raised her head and looked at Shen Fanxing ambiguously.

"Huh? Tell me, what's so good about her?"

Shen Fanxing's cheeks flushed red because of his seductive words and the hands under her butt.

This man was obviously up to no good again!

Yet, Shen Fanxing was always crushed by him in this aspect.

"... She's good at everything."

Shen Fanxing placed her hands on his shoulders and tried her best to appear magnanimous.

Otherwise, if she was slightly different, the atmosphere would change immediately.



From the moment she was interrupted by Yuan Sichun, she realized that she couldn't do whatever she wanted in the hospital.

Shen Fanxing's answer made Bo Jinchuan happy. He reached out to stroke her hair gently.

He sized her up, his dark eyes filled with helplessness and darkness.

"From the moment I made you public, I was determined not to let you suffer any harm. In the end, I still couldn't be sure... Previously, I never regretted any of my decisions. Do you know what I was thinking after I found out that you were injured?"

His fingers gently caressed her fair and tender face. His usually confident and handsome face was filled with confusion and self-blame.

"I'm regretting it. Instead of pushing you out, it's better to hide you well and eliminate all possibilities."

The shyness in her heart was gradually replaced by emotion.

An apologetic look finally appeared on Qing Ya's face.

She reached out to cup Bo Jinchuan's face and stared at him. "I'm sorry."

She really didn't expect him to care so much about a small injury.

It was inevitable to bump into each other in life. In the past, no matter how hard and ruthless she was, very few people really cared about her. She was used to it. Sometimes, she didn't even take it to heart.

She didn't expect him to care so much about her injuries.

"I..."

I know my limits...

I will protect myself well...

I'm not a porcelain doll, there's no need to be so careful...

She couldn't say anything now.

Her sense of propriety and his.

She wasn't confident that she wouldn't be hurt.

What porcelain doll? She was afraid. In Bo Jinchuan's heart, she was more precious than a porcelain doll.

"I love you."

Her words took a turn halfway through, and thousands of words came together.

It was too broad, making people feel sweet and helpless.

She loved him, so she was willing to do anything for him. That was enough reason for her to be hurt.

Bo Jinchuan had no choice.

There was no perfect solution.

Shen Fanxing pressed her forehead against his and her warm breath landed on his face.

“It won’t happen again. I’ll protect myself well.”

Her heart melted and she wished she could promise him everything.

But she didn’t want to put herself in danger. How could she not agree?

Bo Jinchuan smiled and replied, “Yes.”

She was so close that Bo Jinchuan couldn’t help but kiss her.

Shen Fanxing couldn’t care less. She clung to his shoulders and lowered her head to caress his lips.

Until someone deepened the kiss, until the breath between them became hot, short, messy, passionate and lingering.

The atmosphere was sweet and Bo Jinchuan couldn’t help but reach into her loose hospital gown.

Stroking her smooth skin reminded him of the first time he took her out at the Bo family’s house. She was wearing a black gown and her figure was graceful.