

## Chapter 891: Young Madam

“How satisfying. A mistress is trying to make her presence known. If it were me, I would give her two tight slaps.”

“When she bought clothes for her husband, she was so picky. This one isn’t suitable, and that one she doesn’t like... At first, I thought she was a mistress, but she said that she was the size she was a few years ago. She’s not even comparable to a mistress.”

“She looks pretty. Why does she specialize in such shady business?”

“Tsk, have you seen any ugly mistresses?”

“That’s true.”

Even though they had lowered their voices, Yuan Sichun still heard them, including Shen Fanxing.

Yuan Sichun gritted her teeth and glanced at Shen Fanxing’s faint smile. She felt a wave of humiliation pushing her anger to the limit.

Her breathing became rapid and heavy from anger. She couldn’t take it anymore and wanted to tear the sales assistants’ mouths apart.

Frightened by her aggressiveness, the sales assistants took a few steps back and looked at her warily.

At this moment, Lou Ruoyi’s voice sounded.

“Shop assistant, I want this suit. Wrap it up for me.”

The flames on Yuan Sichun’s body dimmed and she suppressed the urge to hit him.

Lou Ruoyi turned to look at her, her eyes filled with confusion. “Sichun, what’s wrong?”

After Yuan Sichun’s expression changed, she forced a smile.

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“No... nothing! Auntie, have you picked one for Uncle Bo?”

As she spoke, she smiled and walked towards Lou Ruoyi.

Lou Ruoyi nodded. The smile on her face was one of genuine satisfaction.

“Yes, I’ve chosen... this set.”

Lou Ruoyi pointed at the suit in front of her.

Yuan Sichun pursed her lips and looked up. The fake smile on her face froze again.

The suit Lou Ruoyi pointed at was a pure blue suit. On the collar of the suit, there was an octagonal silver chain.

This color and this unnecessary decoration.

It was simply...

She was as frivolous as she could be!

How could such a beautiful and frivolous color be suitable for Uncle Bo?

“Auntie... Auntie... are you sure you want this?”

Yuan Sichun couldn't help but ask, “Why did Auntie choose this outfit?”

Lou Ruoyi was looking at the suit with satisfaction. Her smile was gentle and dignified, and she looked like she couldn't bear to part with it.

Hearing Yuan Sichun's surprised and doubtful voice, he turned to look at her and nodded firmly. “Yes, it doesn't look good.”

Lou Ruoyi recalled what Shen Fanxing had said to Lou Ruoyi. She shook her head and said, “No... no, it's beautiful.”

Lou Ruoyi's smile widened.

At this moment, the salesperson ran over and asked with a smile,

“Madam, what size do you need for this suit?”

“Hmm... a size 43.”

“...” The smile on Yuan Sichun's face trembled.

She was disgusted by the number “43”.

The salesperson beside her saw the expression on Yuan Sichun's face and almost laughed out loud.

However, she didn't stay long. After replying, “Please wait a moment,” she turned around hurriedly.

When she saw her colleagues laughing behind her, she smiled and blinked before leaving.

Yuan Sichun suppressed her anger with great difficulty. She forced a smile and said to Lou Ruoyi,

“Auntie, I remember that time... when the designer gave Uncle Bo and Brother Bo the measurements, Uncle Bo seemed to be a size 41...”

“Aiyo, it's all because I've served you well all these years... Your Uncle Bo has gained a lot of weight... He's already wearing a size 43.”

Halfway through her sentence, Lou Ruoyi realized that her tone was not right. She straightened her face calmly and her tone became more serious.

“...” Yuan Sichun looked at Lou Ruoyi suspiciously. At this moment, the sales assistant walked out and said to her, “Miss, the shirt has been wrapped.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and nodded before pointing at a black striped suit.

“Wrap this suit up for me.”

It was a three-piece suit, trousers, suit, and a vest.

Yuan Sichun turned her head and her gaze landed on the suit Shen Fanxing was pointing at. She paused.

That suit...

Brother Bo would definitely look good in it...

Seeing how excited the salesperson was, Shen Fanxing walked to Lou Ruoyi and asked softly,

“Mom, have you chosen?”

“Yes, how about this?”

Shen Fanxing looked at the blue suit and nodded. Then, she stared at the suit and said,

“The color is a little brighter...”

Yuan Sichun smirked. “Sister-in-law, are you doubting Auntie’s taste?”

Shen Fanxing couldn’t be bothered with her and said to Lou Ruoyi,

“If it’s paired with a tie, it looks a little stiff. Mom, do you want to consider buying another tie clip?”

Lou Ruoyi’s eyes lit up. Suddenly, she clapped her hands and said with a smile, “I always felt that something was missing! You’re right, it’s a tie clip!”

At this moment, the shop assistant in charge of her walked out with the wrapped clothes. When she heard their conversation, she quickly said,

“Madam, Young Madam, our counter also has a tie and tie clip. You can take a look.”

Look at how sweet her mouth was.

They were indeed smart and observant.

It felt good to hear her calling them Madam and Young Madam.

Lou Ruoyi smiled at the salesperson. The salesperson was flattered and led them to the jewelry counter next door.

Yuan Sichun was furious.

In the end, Shen Fanxing helped Lou Ruoyi pick out a platinum tie clip. On it was an oval-shaped sapphire blue crystal.

It complemented the blue suit.

Lou Ruoyi was extremely satisfied.

When the two of them walked to the counter, they saw Yuan Sichun standing rooted to the ground. The expression on her face was almost unbearable.

Although she didn’t want to admit it, Yuan Sichun was in a dilemma.

She asked the auntie to choose Shen Fanxing herself.

Shen Fanxing was the one who helped the auntie choose.

Her actions were completely different, but the auntie looked extremely satisfied.

Hence, she had no idea what was the right thing to do.

She felt that Shen Fanxing had everything under control again. It was up to her to decide what to do.

In the end, she became the biggest joke.

It seemed that she had to raise her evaluation of her again.

“Mom, is there anything else you need to buy?”

Shen Fanxing glanced at Yuan Sichun before turning to ask Lou Ruoyi.

Lou Ruoyi shook her head. “I’m not buying anymore.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, “Okay, I’ll go...”

At this moment, Yuan Sichun, who was standing in front of the counter, took out her card and placed it on the counter.

“Let me do it.”

## **Chapter 892: What the Hell?**

“Let me do it.”

Lou Ruoyi and Shen Fanxing froze.

Shen Fanxing’s face darkened instantly.

What the hell was going on?

He really disgusted her all the time.

After receiving the card, the salesperson looked even more awkward.

He glanced at Shen Fanxing.

Seeing that the cashier was unmoved, Yuan Sichun frowned and urged them.

“Hurry up, what are you waiting for?”

Seeing Shen Fanxing’s dark expression, she felt smug.

So what if she tried her best to choose? In the end, she was the one who paid for it. It was equivalent to her buying it for Brother Bo.

Although the method was a little unorthodox, the results were good.

She had to thank her. All these years, she had never bought clothes for Brother Bo.

“Sister-in-law, you... won’t mind, right?”

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Shen Fanxing remained silent for a while. Upon hearing Yuan Sichun’s question, her furrowed brows relaxed and she walked towards the cashier.

“Why should I mind?”

When Yuan Sichun heard this, she raised her eyebrows slightly. Her beautiful face was a little surprised. She couldn’t help but look at her and smile.

“I just happen to be close to the cashier. This money is indeed nothing to me. Anyway, what Sister-in-law is spending now is from Brother Bo, right? We’re all family. It doesn’t matter who pays. Sister-in-law, don’t you think so?”

Shen Fanxing smiled calmly and turned to look at the cashier.

“Please hurry up.”

Seeing that Shen Fanxing had no objections, the cashier could only take Yuan Sichun’s card.

“A total of 626,699 yuan.”

The cashier reported the number in a sweet voice and swiped her card. Then, she gave Yuan Sichun the receipt.

Yuan Sichun signed swiftly and placed the pen on the counter. She smiled at Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing frowned and took out her card from her bag before handing it to the cashier.

“Please settle the bill for me. I’ll settle it with that lady.”

“...”

“...”

“...”

Everyone was stunned and couldn’t react for a long time.

Yuan Sichun had just put the card into her bag and hadn’t even buckled it. Hearing Shen Fanxing’s words, she looked up abruptly.

Shen Fanxing ignored her and turned to look at the salesperson who had been following her. She raised an eyebrow and smiled.

The salesperson seemed to have understood something and ran away.

Seeing that the salesperson was quite smart, Shen Fanxing smiled in satisfaction and urged the cashier gently, “Please hurry up.”

The cashier finally reacted and hurriedly took Shen Fanxing's card. She swiped it on the screen and said, "The total is 626,699 yuan."

Shen Fanxing picked up a pen and signed her name on the form.

Because there were a lot of strokes on her name and she had signed countless documents over the years, her signature was exceptionally domineering and beautiful.

Even her actions were exceptionally pleasing to the eye.

Yuan Sichun gritted her teeth. "Sister-in-law... what do you mean? I've already paid..."

Shen Fanxing lowered her head and placed it in her bag. Without looking up, she asked, "What does your payment have to do with me?"

After closing the bag, she slowly raised her head and smiled. "Sorry, I don't have the habit of paying for others. So it's better for Miss Yuan to pay for the clothes she bought herself. Although this amount of money is nothing to me."

Yuan Sichun frowned. "You..."

"Miss Yuan, your clothes are here..." At this moment, the salesperson who had just run out quickly ran back with five bags.

Yuan Sichun frowned even more and turned to glare at the salesperson angrily. Just as she was about to say something, Shen Fanxing placed an elbow on the counter and smiled at the salesperson.

"Miss Yuan's suit and shirt are both size 42. Don't get the wrong one."

The salesperson nodded and said, "Don't worry, Young Madam. I remember everything. This lady did ask me to get a size 42."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "That's good."

At the mention of this, Yuan Sichun suddenly recalled that when she took the shirt, she had indeed said, "Take the size 42."

Damn it!

He actually tricked her here.

Now that the money had been paid, the clothes were placed in front of her.

Two silver ingots.

As for the clothes that Shen Fanxing had chosen and paid for, there was no problem at all.

But who didn't know that the bill was theirs?

Now that a pile of clothes had suddenly appeared, who should she put them on for?

Even if her father wore it, he couldn't wear such big clothes...

Although 600,000 yuan was nothing, it was wasted just like that. Furthermore, Shen Fanxing had schemed against her. No matter how she thought about it, she felt useless.

If she accepted these clothes in front of everyone, how would others despise her?

Seeing Yuan Sichun's ever-changing expression, Shen Fanxing smirked coldly and turned to walk towards Lou Ruoyi.

With her back facing Yuan Sichun, she looked at Lou Ruoyi. Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and Lou Ruoyi grinned.

When she reached her side, Lou Ruoyi rolled her eyes and said coldly,

"You're quite opinionated. Who asked you to pay me?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and raised an eyebrow, but her body froze.

"Mom... I..."

When Yuan Sichun heard that, she looked up and her eyes flashed. She took the bags from the salesperson and walked towards the two of them.

"Auntie, what's wrong?"

Lou Ruoyi's face darkened. She looked at Shen Fanxing and continued coldly,

"We agreed back then that we would choose clothes for our respective husbands. You paid for it all at once. Now, you've bought clothes for your husband, but you've also bought my husband's clothes! He's my husband and your father-in-law. What do you want?"

The moment she said that, the shop that only had a few customers suddenly fell silent.

Yuan Sichun was a smart person. If she couldn't tell, she wouldn't be able to survive.

"Pfft..."

On the other hand, some of the shop assistants who were following behind them couldn't help but laugh.

This lady seemed to be throwing a tantrum at Shen Fanxing, but why did she feel awkward?

She was buying clothes for her husband and others were fighting to pay. What was she doing?

Yuan Sichun gritted her teeth in anger. She looked at Lou Ruoyi calmly, as though she wanted to see something from her face!

Why did she feel that Auntie was always helping Shen Fanxing to embarrass her today?

However, seeing Shen Fanxing's cold expression, Lou Ruoyi couldn't help but feel suspicious.

The atmosphere was a little awkward and the salesperson immediately came up to ease the tension.

"Madam, Young Madam is just being kind. We can't possibly let the two of you buy clothes together. Wouldn't it seem unfamiliar if we split the bill? Besides, it's not appropriate for outsiders to watch."

An outsider...

### Chapter 893: Acting Elder

An outsider...

This word sounded perfect, but it made Yuan Sichun's teeth chatter.

Shen Fanxing looked up at her with a faint smile.

Yuan Sichun's face trembled as she smiled, but it was even more embarrassing than her cold face.

Lou Ruoyi still looked angry. "That's true, but that's my husband. I already said that I wanted to buy it. You said that she paid for it. In the end, she bought it? Or did I buy it for her?"

"This..." The salesperson looked troubled. "Of course Young Madam bought it..."

Lou Ruoyi glared at Shen Fanxing and snorted coldly.

Shen Fanxing hurriedly said, "Mom, I didn't think too much back then..."

"Hmph, just because you didn't think too much doesn't mean that others don't feel disgusted. Just because my husband is handsome, I spent a lot of effort to deal with those ill-intentioned butterflies back then. I'm old and not easy to deal with. Even now, there are still young men who shamelessly pounce on me. My life is really tiring... Sichun, tell me, how aggrieved have I been?"

As Lou Ruoyi spoke, she pulled Yuan Sichun over and patted her hand to seek comfort.

Yuan Sichun didn't know how to react.

Her words were clearly mocking her, but now she was aggrieved and looking for comfort. What was this?

Also, she was living a sullen life?

Just because she wasn't used to living in the Bo family's residence, how many years had Uncle Bo taken her away?

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Every time she came back, she would feel uncomfortable and run away again!

She was probably the most enviable and elegant person in the world!

If this was considered sullen, how could others not accept it?

"Auntie... Uncle Bo still cares about you. It's been so many years... Sister-in-law just said that she didn't think too much about it..."

She had to speak up for Shen Fanxing. After all, she had almost paid for Auntie.

Lou Ruoyi sighed aggrievedly and said, "Sichun, you're right. I'm too sensitive..." She paused and turned to look at Shen Fanxing. Her tone softened as she said, "I'm sorry, Fanxing. I'm too sensitive. Come to



think of it, it's not a big deal for a daughter-in-law like you to buy clothes for your father-in-law. But let me do it in the future. I don't like other women buying clothes for my husband. If others know that you're my daughter-in-law, how big of a misunderstanding will there be? It won't be good for your reputation either! Do you understand?"

Shen Fanxing gripped her bag tightly. She couldn't take it anymore.

So much drama!

However, on the surface, she had an enlightened expression on her face and her voice was gentle.

"Mom is right. I won't do such brainless things again."

Lou Ruoyi nodded and sighed. Then, she took out her phone and said to Shen Fanxing,

"What's your WeChat number?"

Shen Fanxing took out her phone obediently and the two of them added each other on WeChat.

Then, Lou Ruoyi said, "I'll transfer the money to you later."

"Huh?" Shen Fanxing was making notes for Lou Ruoyi. Her fingers were trembling as she suppressed her laughter, so she couldn't hear Lou Ruoyi clearly.

Lou Ruoyi looked at her in surprise. "You don't even know how to pay and transfer money on WeChat, right?"

"Oh, I..."

"You look like you really don't know. Let me explain it to you. There's a payment code when you pay. Open it and scan the merchant's payment code. Or let the merchant scan your payment code. It's in your wallet... This red packet... The maximum amount can only be 200 yuan. If the amount is large, it can be transferred... Look at what your father sent me..."

Lou Ruoyi showed her phone to Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing looked at her conversation with her father-in-law.

It was filled with transfers from her "darling husband".

The message under "211314" read, "Love you forever."

"758258" followed by "Kiss me and love me."

The message under "2031999" read, "I've missed you for a long time."

"..."

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Wasn't this a chance to show off their affection?

Thinking of her father's face, the corners of her lips twitched. It was hard on him to have studied digital code.

“I see. I understand.”

Lou smiled in satisfaction and tapped on her phone before putting it away.

Shen Fanxing’s phone rang. It was a message from her mother-in-law.

A picture—“Let’s go, Mantis Shrimp.”

Shen Fanxing’s lips twitched as she put her phone away and rubbed her forehead.

Granny was a drama queen.

Lou Ruoyi sighed in satisfaction again. She turned to look at Yuan Sichun and smiled.

“Sichun, did you buy these two sets of clothes for your father?”

Yuan Sichun’s eyelids twitched as she forced a smile and nodded. “...Yes.”

Instinctively, she glanced at Shen Fanxing and saw the faint smile on her face.

She gritted her teeth.

“Alright, let’s go. The men have bought their clothes. It’s time to buy our own.”

The mother-in-law and daughter-in-law had embarrassed Yuan Sichun a lot today. Shen Fanxing had no intention of buying the gown.

She could guess what would happen if she bought a gown with Yuan Sichun.

Yuan Sichun didn’t mind the trouble, but she did.

However, when they reached the boutique, Yuan Sichun couldn’t help but stir up trouble.

In front of her hung the same brand and style gown in three colors.

If it was hung in such a high-end store and called a gown, it would be a gaudy night store dress.

However, the reason why it existed in such a high-end store was purely because of the interests of the rich.

After all, there were many rich people with seductive lovers. If such a man brought his lover to a banquet, it would naturally be sexy.

There were two thin straps on her shoulders and a deep V-neck tube top design. The back design was even more blank. There was also a thin strap across her back and a ribbon around her waist. The length of her skirt barely covered her thighs, and the design was obvious at a glance.

Black, red, and white.

Yuan Sichun curled her lips and waved her slender fingers. In the end, she chose red. She took it off and turned to Shen Fanxing with an innocent smile.

“Sister-in-law, do you think this outfit looks good?”

Shen Fanxing glanced at the dress in her hand and sneered sarcastically.

“Miss Yuan’s taste is really unique.”

Yuan Sichun shook her head and said, “This gown must be very fitting. Sister-in-law has a good figure. Why don’t you give it a try?”

#### **Chapter 894: Face**

Yuan Sichun shook her head and said, “This gown must be very fitting. Sister-in-law has a good figure. Why don’t you give it a try?”

Shen Fanxing shifted and her gaze swept across the dress in her hand. Her smile became even more sarcastic.

“Miss Yuan is beautiful, her skin is smooth, and her figure is excellent. I’m sure you’ll stun everyone when you wear it.”

Yuan Sichun shook her head. She wasn’t angry at Shen Fanxing’s spinning ball. Instead, she said calmly,

“I like it a lot, but... I was born in the Yuan family after all. Although I don’t think it’s a big deal, many people are paying attention to it. There are too many rules in the family, and I still have to take over the Yuan family in the future. Naturally, I can’t make mistakes just because I admit my mistakes. Actually, I envy you most of the time. You’re not so restrained and particular. For example, I like this dress, but I can’t wear it. Sister-in-law is different...”

Shen Fanxing listened to her quietly, feeling increasingly amused.

“Yes, I think your life is indeed quite depressing. I also think that you value the Yuan family too much...”

Yuan Sichun smiled and fiddled with the dress in her hand. “You’re not me. You’re just like the others. They’re all envious of me for being born into a wealthy family, but there are more things that you can’t imagine...”

“You’re thinking too much. I’m not envious of you.”

Shen Fanxing interrupted her with a smile, “Miss Yuan, aren’t you saying that you’re unlucky to be born in an imperial family? Of course, it’s a little exaggerated to describe the Yuan family as an imperial family.”

Yuan Sichun paused for a moment before saying with a smile, “I naturally know that the Yuan family can’t compare to the imperial family, but it’s good that Sister-in-law understands what I mean. The Yuan family can’t compare to the superior, but it’s still more than enough to compare to the inferior.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, “I understand what you mean. That’s why I told you just now that you think too highly of the Yuan family. You think that the Bo family can’t compare to your Yuan family.”

The smile on Yuan Sichun’s face faded and her eyes narrowed.

“When did I say that?”

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“In the end, aren’t you looking down on me? What should I do? The person you’re looking down on will be the young mistress of the Bo family in the future. Your Yuan family’s future head looks down on me, the future mistress of the Bo family. Isn’t it because the Bo family can’t compare to your Yuan family?”

Yuan Sichun widened her eyes and glared at Shen Fanxing angrily. Then, she turned to look at Lou Ruoyi and smiled.

“Sister-in-law, what’s the point of misinterpreting my meaning? Who doesn’t know what kind of family background the Bo family has? I naturally don’t dare to be compared to the Bo family, but if I don’t dare, then I’m afraid you can’t... As for the future mistress of the Bo family... Ha, you’re thinking too far ahead...”

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, “You’re thinking too far ahead. However, everyone in this circle knows that I’m the fiancée of the young master of the Bo family. No matter what, I’m the face of the Bo family. The Yuan family has a lot of businesses and you have no choice. The Bo family’s face can’t compare.”

“...”

Yuan Sichun had no intention of letting Shen Fanxing have the dress. She just wanted to borrow something to let Shen Fanxing know her place. It would be best if she was willing to try it on and wear it at the banquet.

The future young mistress of the Bo family had appeared in front of everyone. So what if Brother Bo liked her? She was not presentable and had lost the Bo family’s face. It was impossible for her to enter the Bo family.

However, she guessed that Shen Fanxing wouldn’t be so brainless. She really couldn’t think of these questions.

She knew very well that Shen Fanxing couldn’t be underestimated.

Hence, she didn’t think too much about the rest.

However, this woman didn’t have any self-awareness at all. Instead, she was being unreasonable.

Unable to continue the topic, Yuan Sichun kept the dress with a straight face.

At that moment, Lou Ruoyi walked over.

From afar, she saw the two of them standing face to face for a long time. How was that good?

“What are you guys talking about?”

Yuan Sichun smiled and said, “It’s nothing...”

Shen Fanxing smiled and pointed at the dress in Yuan Sichun’s hand.

“Mom, Miss Yuan recommended a gown for me. She said it suits me very well. What do you think?”

The smile on Yuan Sichun’s face froze. She didn’t know whether to put the dress down or not.

In the end, Shen Fanxing took the dress and showed it to Lou Ruoyi.

Lou Ruoyin smiled and turned to look at the dress. The smile on her face disappeared instantly.

Yuan Sichun's heart skipped a beat. "Auntie..."

"Sichun." Lou Ruoyi's expression was cold and her tone was unusually cold. "You said that this gown suits her?"

"Auntie, I was just joking with Sister-in-law..."

"You're joking with someone you've only known for a few days?" Lou Ruoyi's cold gaze landed on Yuan Sichun. "No matter what, I've watched you grow up. I understand that you're not someone who jokes with others."

"Do you know what the consequences will be if this gown is worn at Fanxing's banquet? She's now holding the title of Jinchuan's fiancée. If she really wears this gown to the banquet, not only will she lose her sense of propriety and face, but the Bo family's reputation as well. More importantly, what will others think of Jinchuan? Will she find a gaudy nightclub girl to be her wife?"

Yuan Sichun bit her lips lightly and said, "Auntie, Sister-in-law is such a transparent person. How could she really choose this dress? I didn't think too much back then, so I used it to joke with her... After all, we still have to get along in the future. I just want to find a topic to improve our relationship..."

Lou Ruoyi looked at her deeply, her gaze exceptionally cold and sharp.

It was as if she wanted to see through Yuan Sichun.

Shen Fanxing smirked coldly and said, "In terms of thoroughness, I can't compare to Miss Yuan. But perhaps Miss Yuan didn't mean it."

Yuan Sichun's eyelids twitched. She refused to believe that Shen Fanxing would speak up for her.

Indeed, Shen Fanxing paused before saying,

"At first, Miss Yuan said that she liked this dress. However, the Yuan family's business is too big and there are too many restrictions. There are too many things that we have no choice but to do. We have to consider the reputation of the Yuan family. Naturally, we can't wear such a scandalous dress..."

The corners of Yuan Sichun's lips twitched as she looked up at Shen Fanxing, who was smiling innocently.

This woman, she knew it!

When Lou Ruoyi heard this, her expression turned even colder. "You can think of the Yuan family's reputation, but you didn't think of the Bo family? Sichun, so the Bo family is nothing in your eyes, right?"

Yuan Sichun shook her head repeatedly. "No, Auntie. I only brought it out as a joke because I knew that Sister-in-law wouldn't really want it..."

Shen Fanxing turned to the salesperson and said, "I want this dress."

( ? )

**Chapter 895: Welcome Gift**

Shen Fanxing turned to the salesperson and said, "I want this dress."

Yuan Sichun paused and suddenly looked up at her.

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Didn't you say that she looks good? I'm tempted by your words. I wonder if she will be stunning when she wears it. If anyone asks, I must recommend Miss Yuan to them. Miss Yuan has unique taste."

Yuan Sichun's beautiful face twitched. If her eyes could shoot arrows, Shen Fanxing would have been stabbed by Yuan Sichun today.

"Sister-in-law... you're so funny."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and said, "I'm not joking. Since you've recommended her, why should I waste your kindness?"

"..."

Lou Ruoyi frowned as her gaze swept past Shen Fanxing and the dress in her hands.

"Auntie... I was just joking... Sister-in-law... Are you angry with me?"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow at her and nodded without giving her face. "Yes, I'm quite angry."

Lou Ruoyi almost laughed out loud.

Yuan Sichun's expression turned ugly. "Sister-in-law, I've said it many times just now. I'm joking with you. Aren't you being too petty by getting angry over a few jokes?"

Shen Fanxing smirked at her and said, "Do I have to laugh at everything you joke about? In that case... you're too annoying. I wish you a lifetime of infertility..."

Yuan Sichun's face darkened. "You..."

Updates by

"Why? Miss Yuan, I'm just joking. Why are you angry? I didn't expect the future head of the Yuan family to be so petty."

Yuan Sichun bit her lips hard and said, "Sister-in-law... aren't you going overboard..."

Shen Fanxing sneered and said, "I can't take a joke. You're the one who called me petty. Since you can take a joke, you're blaming me for being too much. Miss Yuan, what should I do to make you happy?"

Yuan Sichun was infuriated by this woman!

She really couldn't take any losses.

Glancing at Lou Ruoyi, Yuan Sichun's eyes suddenly turned red. On the surface, she looked magnanimous.

“...No matter what, I call you Sister-in-law. In other words, you’re my eldest sister. Perhaps I didn’t consider what I said just now. Sister-in-law and I...”

“I’m sorry, you might not know me well. I’m especially petty and vengeful. If others respect me, I’ll respect them back. Similarly, if others insult me, I’ll definitely return the favor. Moreover... there’s no distinction.”

Lou Ruoyi bit her lips tightly, not knowing what to say.

Feeling uneasy, she glanced at Lou Ruoyi. Her eyes were red and she looked aggrieved.

Lou Ruoyi met Yuan Sichun’s gaze and her eyes reddened. As an elder, she couldn’t remain silent.

Pursing her lips, she said, “Fanxing, that’s enough. Stop talking.”

Shen Fanxing nodded with a smile, neither servile nor overbearing.

“Yes, I’ll listen to Mom.”

Lou Ruoyi smiled and looked down at the dress in Shen Fanxing’s hand. She picked it up and nodded.

“Yes, it’s not bad. I’ll buy it.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and remained silent.

However, in the next moment, Lou Ruoyi suddenly said,

“I’ll pay for this dress. Take it as a greeting gift.”

Shen Fanxing looked at Lou Ruoyi calmly.

A greeting gift?

During the journey in the car today, she had given her more than ten red packets. Wasn’t that a welcome gift?

However, since she had said that, she could only nod obediently. “Thank you, Mom.”

Yuan Sichun didn’t expect Lou Ruoyi to buy clothes for Shen Fanxing personally.

Moreover, she had just sworn that Shen Fanxing wouldn’t buy it.

She really didn’t understand what role Auntie had played in everything today.

She allowed Shen Fanxing to call her mother and didn’t reject her every suggestion.

How could he?

Wasn’t she dissatisfied at all?

How could Shen Fanxing be worthy of Brother Bo?

Just as she was feeling suspicious, Lou Ruoyi reached out to pull her over to choose a gown with her.

“Come, Sichun, choose a gown too. I’ll buy it for you.”

The moment she said that, Yuan Sichun's doubts were dispelled.

In the end, Yuan Sichun tried on a short black lace gown. The lace skirt was short at the front and long at the back. There was a lace flower design at the round collar that spread below her collarbone. The thin belt around her waist accentuated her slender waist.

It was simple yet elegant.

Lou Ruoyi nodded in satisfaction. "This is not bad."

Yuan Sichun stood in front of the full-length mirror and looked at the entire body and the details repeatedly.

"Miss, you have a good figure and your skin is well-maintained. It's fair and tender, and the black contrasts with your fair skin."

The salesperson immediately started to compliment her with what she was best at.

After being praised, Yuan Sichun looked satisfied and arrogant.

In the end, she decided to take this one. When she paid, it was Lou Ruoyi who had agreed to pay.

Compared to Shen Fanxing's gown, Lou Ruoyi's gown was three times more expensive.

Yuan Sichun felt smug.

Lou Ruoyi did not even blink. She felt that this was natural and there was nothing wrong with it.

Yuan Sichun was naturally happy to be treated differently.

Especially with Lou Ruoyi's heartlessness, the illusion that Lou Ruoyi was on Shen Fanxing's side had dissipated.

Looking at Yuan Sichun's smug expression, Shen Fanxing followed behind silently with a cold smile.

Yuan Sichun was actually quite smart.

At the very least, she had made use of Qi Mingchu and Aisha at the welcoming banquet. That was enough to make her pay attention.

That matter could be said to be flawless.

Even in the end, Qi Mingchu would bear the responsibility. No matter what, no one would target Aisha.

Other than the fact that she and Bo Jinchuan might have provoked Yuan Sichun in some way, he had only thought of ways to disgust her today.

Ha.

Shen Fanxing shook her head.

The few of them strolled downstairs and Shen Fanxing went straight to the watch counter.

Disgusting?



They were childhood sweethearts!

She was really quite disgusting!

The relationship between childhood sweethearts was the hardest to distinguish and the most sensitive.

Although he trusted Bo Jinchuan, he couldn't stop her from being provoked by Yuan Sichun.

Seeing Shen Fanxing walking towards the watch section, Yuan Sichun and Lou Ruoyi followed.

Shen Fanxing stood in front of a branded counter. The salesperson smiled and said, "Welcome to Vacheron Constantin."

Shen Fanxing paused. Before she could say anything, Yuan Sichun said, "Coincidentally, my watch is also a Vacheron Constantin. Since you're here, help me wash it."

"Okay," the salesperson replied with a smile.

She took off her watch and handed it to the salesperson before turning to look at Shen Fanxing.

"It seems like Sister-in-law knows Brother Bo very well. This is the brand that Brother Bo wears the most."

Shen Fanxing's gaze swept across the watch she had just handed to the salesperson. "You seem to like it too?"

Yuan Sichun sneered, "I like the top international brands."

"Really?" asked Shen Fanxing with a smirk.

### **Chapter 896: The First Candidate**

"Really?" asked Shen Fanxing with a smirk.

She said softly as she turned around and walked towards the Earl's counter.

"Unfortunately, I don't like it."

Yuan Sichun paused and sneered.

"Welcome to the Earl's counter. How can I help you?"

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "Couple watch."

The cold smile on Yuan Sichun's face froze.

When the Earl's salesperson heard that, she smiled and said, "The couple's watch is here. Please follow me to the counter."

Shen Fanxing followed and saw a platinum couple's watch. The man's watch was simple and elegant, while the woman's was inlaid with diamonds. It was exquisite and beautiful.

"I want this model."

His actions were clean and without any hesitation.

“Okay, please wait a moment.”

Shen Fanxing moved quickly and the salesperson couldn't help but speed up.

She took the watch and went to wrap it.

Updates by

Not long after, she walked out with the wrapped watch.

After paying, Shen Fanxing walked towards Lou Ruoyi.

“Alright, Mom, let's go.”

Lou Ruoyi glanced at Yuan Sichun, who was still waiting to clean her watch.

“Auntie, you might have to wait for me...” Yuan Sichun said awkwardly.

Yuan Sichun wanted to speak, but her phone rang.

As she took out her phone, she turned and walked to the side.

“Hey... I was shopping... I forgot... Isn't that fine?”

Lou Ruoyi walked further and further away. Shen Fanxing didn't want to make things difficult for Yuan Sichun, so she turned around and walked to the resting area to rest.

Lou Ruoyi was still on the phone. After a long time, she finally hung up. However, she took the initiative to make another call.

Not long after, she hung up and walked to the sofa where Shen Fanxing was sitting. Her back was facing Yuan Sichun as she spoke to Shen Fanxing.

As she was blocking Shen Fanxing, she didn't know what Shen Fanxing was doing or what her expression was.

When Yuan Sichun finally received her watch, she hurried over.

“Auntie, sorry to keep you waiting. Let's go.”

She glanced at Shen Fanxing and the bag with the Earl's logo on it.

“Sichun, your sister-in-law and I have something on. We might not be going home tonight. I've called a chauffeur for you. You can go back first.”

Yuan Sichun's lips twitched. “Auntie, did you encounter a problem? Do you need my help?”

Lou Ruoyi glanced at Shen Fanxing and sighed. She looked as though she had difficulty speaking.

“I can't say. You can't help me with this. Go back first...”

Looking at Lou Ruoyi, Yuan Sichun could smell something fishy.

“Auntie, what happened?”

Lou Ruoyi shook her head awkwardly and said, “Your sister-in-law refuses to go back. I’ll bring her to the hotel tonight...”

Yuan Si’s heart skipped a beat and a glint flashed across her eyes. She looked up and asked cautiously, “Weren’t you fine just now? Why did you suddenly... Did Sister-in-law... have a misunderstanding with Brother Bo?”

“Sigh, I don’t know what’s going on... It’s only been a few days and they’re already fighting... Now that I’ve bought so many things, I can’t even give them away... I’ve been talking to your sister-in-law for a long time. Let’s go back first. The two of us can talk it out when we meet. How can there be a conflict that can’t be resolved? But your sister-in-law’s temper... is really stubborn...”

Yuan Sichun’s eyes flashed and she quickly grabbed Lou Ruoyi’s hand.

“Auntie, since Sister-in-law doesn’t want to go back, don’t go back first. Maybe she’ll figure it out herself... How about this, I’ll arrange a hotel for you.”

After a pause, she said, “Coincidentally, the hall where I’m holding the welcome banquet for you is nearby. Why don’t we go there tonight?”

Lou glanced at her and nodded.

“Thank you for your hard work.”

Yuan Sichun smiled and said, “Not at all.”

In the end, Yuan Sichun brought Shen Fanxing and Lou Ruoyi to the clubhouse.

As she had drunk too much at the banquet tomorrow, Yuan Sichun had already booked a room.

Shen Fanxing’s face was cold and she didn’t say a word. Yuan Sichun enthusiastically took two luxurious suites and sent Shen Fanxing and Lou Ruoyi upstairs.

Their room was next door.

Lou Ruoyi went straight to Shen Fanxing’s room. Yuan Sichun had prepared a room for her, but she only installed the card.

Shen Fanxing entered the house and placed the items on the cabinet. She scanned the room before walking to the large French window to look down at Hong Kong City in the evening.

A prosperous city with absolute history. After experiencing so much, this prosperous scene...

But who knew how many undercurrents there were under this seemingly prosperous environment?

Looking at her straight back, Yuan Sichun walked to her side and said indifferently,

“You can stay here in peace. There’s one-stop entertainment here. If you’re in a bad mood, you can go downstairs to have fun and relax.”

Shen Fanxing remained unmoved. With her back facing her, a faint sneer appeared on her lips.

Yuan Sichun didn't expect her to respond. She pursed her lips and looked at Lou Ruoyi. "Auntie, are you really not going back? Grandpa, Brother Bo, and Jinghang must be worried about you. Why don't I accompany you here..."

"If you're worried about me, you wouldn't have caused so much trouble for me. Go back quickly. I've occupied your entire day today. Your mother will complain to me about me snatching her daughter!"

Yuan Sichun smiled and said, "Just listen to her. She's so happy that you dote on me..."

Although she said that, Yuan Sichun left in the end.

The moment she closed the door, the smile on Lou Ruoyi's face collapsed.

She went back and sat on the sofa. She pulled off her shawl and threw it aside.

Shen Fanxing sat opposite her and smiled at her. "Don't you like Yuan Sichun?"

Lou Ruoyi rested her elbow on the armrest of the sofa and leaned sideways, looking elegant.

"She's the number one candidate to be the future daughter-in-law of the Bo family. That's what I thought of her since she was young. It wasn't until Jinchuan's coming-of-age ceremony when I realized that she wasn't interested in women that I found her more and more pleasing to the eye! After all, she's the only girl by Jinchuan's side since she was young..."

Changing her posture, Lou Ruoyi sighed and said, "Sigh! It's really tough being your husband's mother! Other people's children have to hug little girls when they go to the country! But he can't wait to scare more than ten female classmates to death every day! When he was in my stomach, I started to worry about my future daughter-in-law the moment I found out that he was a boy. Do you know how I've been worried for the past twenty years?"

### **Chapter 897: Where Is She?**

"Could it be that I often nagged when I was in the womb, causing him to have a rebellious mentality? He went against me all the way after he was born?"

Lou Ruoyi's question made Shen Fanxing chuckle.

Was she asking him to find a wife since prenatal education?

"Jinghang, did you ask him to find you an outstanding daughter-in-law?"

Lou Ruoyi waved her hand and said, "When I was pregnant with him, I prayed with all my heart that he would be a daughter. In the end, he was also a rebel. As time passed, he grew taller and taller! I was so angry... so I hoped that he would give birth to a beautiful and cute granddaughter for me!"

Shen Fanxing's lips twitched as she thought further. She skipped her daughter-in-law and went straight to her granddaughter.

However, there was a slight possibility that this wish would come true...

Looking at Lou Ruoyi's blissful expression, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but feel envious.

He envied her happiness now. He envied her for herself and her mother.

Her mother was such an outstanding woman, why did she have to marry into the Shen family...

Her expression was a little dazed, so she didn't hear everything Lou Ruoyi said next. She only came back to her senses when she vaguely heard the coming-of-age ceremony.

"Back then, Jinghang was the one who insisted on getting a car for his coming-of-age ceremony. In the end, it was Jingchuan who gave it to him. Speaking of Jingchuan's coming-of-age ceremony, Old Master prepared more than ten women for him to choose from. He was so angry that he almost destroyed the Bo family... By the way, your coming-of-age ceremony..."

Lou Ruoyi suddenly paused and covered her mouth.

Oh no!

Updates by

She remembered that Jinchuan had instructed her not to mention her past, especially her coming-of-age ceremony. Why did she have to say it...

Shen Fanxing's expression changed and Lou Ruoyi felt that something was amiss.

"Don't worry, Mom... My coming-of-age ceremony was under my mother's name. It's enough to ensure that I don't have to worry about food and drink for the rest of my life."

Lou Ruoyi looked at Shen Fanxing with a forced smile. Her stubbornness made one sad.

"Your mother is a very capable woman."

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "Yes, she's very capable, but she doesn't have good taste in men."

Lou Ruoyi nodded. "I'm glad that you didn't inherit her taste in men. You chose my Jinchuan. Your taste can't be any better!"

Shen Fanxing gave a bitter laugh and said, "Maybe... it's really hereditary. I had a fiancé before... If not for Ah Chuan... we would have missed each other..."

"This should be fate." Shen Fanxing was surprised that Lou Ruoyi didn't react differently because she had a fiancé.

"Do you really have nothing against me?"

Lou Ruoyi raised an eyebrow and said, "I've been picking on you every day. I don't like you. I'm the one who's the most tired. Why should I find trouble for myself?"

She didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"Besides, you're the one my son chose. If I don't believe you, how can I not believe my son? Since my son has decided, it's naturally the best."

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but feel touched.

She looked cold and indifferent, but her heart was easily moved.

Lou Ruoyi looked at Shen Fanxing. Even though she was holding it in, there was still a hint of pity on her face.

She suddenly stood up from the sofa and walked to Shen Fanxing. She stood there and held her head gently in her arms.

Shen Fanxing stiffened visibly.

Lou Ruoyi stroked her hair gently and said gently, "Don't always be so tense. You don't have to be so strong. You can be weak. What Jinchuan can give you isn't just love. He will give you more, like us. We love him and he loves you, so we love you with him."

Shen Fanxing bit her lips as tears welled up in her eyes.

"Thank you... Mom."

She choked and buried her head in Lou Ruoyi's gentle embrace.

She suddenly felt a strong sense of belonging.

Her stiff body gradually relaxed, and her thin shoulders trembled.

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At the Bo residence, Bo Jinchuan's face darkened as he waited for Lou Ruoyi and Shen Fanxing to return.

There was no response from Shen Fanxing.

In the end, he called his mother.

After rejecting Shen Fanxing's calls several times, Lou Ruoyi, who had set her phone to silent mode, raised an eyebrow when she saw the caller ID. She patted Shen Fanxing's reddened eyes before entering the washroom.

The moment the call connected, Bo Jinchuan's cold voice sounded.

"Where is she?"

Good lord, she sounded as if she had kidnapped Fanxing.

"At the hotel."

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened and he stood up instantly.

"Where is it?"

"The club where Sichun will be attending the banquet tomorrow."

Bo Jinchuan had already reached the entrance. He picked up his car keys and walked out.

"You can run away from home yourself! Don't tell me you want to accept a disciple?"

Bo Jinchuan's voice was cold. Was this her biological mother?

Leaving home with his daughter-in-law?

“What are you saying? You chased her away and now you’re blaming me?”

Bo Jinchuan hung up angrily.

—

Lou Ruoyi pursed her lips and put away her phone. She walked into the bathroom and took off the towel and bathrobe. She walked out of the bathroom and placed the items in an inconspicuous corner before walking to the living room.

Seeing Shen Fanxing sitting there with reddened eyes, her heart ached.

She stepped forward and ruffled her hair.

“I’ve prepared some water for you. Go take a bath and relax. I’ll arrange for dinner to be served.”

As she spoke, she brushed Shen Fanxing’s red face. It felt good to touch.

“I’ll arrange dinner...” said Shen Fanxing hoarsely.

“No need, no need. Hurry up and take a bath. Tonight... have a good rest.”

Lou Ruoyi pushed Shen Fanxing into the bathroom and couldn’t wait to remove her clothes and stuff her into the bathtub.

Shen Fanxing couldn’t stand his enthusiasm and quickly said, “I’ll do it myself.”

Lou Ruoyi didn’t insist. Seeing that she was really taking off her clothes, she walked out with a smile.

Not long after, Shen Fan heard Lou Ruoyi calling to arrange dinner.

Silence followed.

Lou Ruoyi was sitting on the sofa and texting her husband.

“Hubby, do you like boys or girls?”

“I like everything you give birth to.”

“I’m talking about your son.”

“Which son of mine has such a great function?”

“Annoying! Be serious.”

“Anything is fine.”

“Alright, twins then!”

“... Do you have the final say?”

“Come, husband, let’s pray together. [pray] [pray] [pray]”

“[praying] [praying] [praying]”

“Hubby is awesome.”

“Aren’t you going to give me a reward?”

“Muacks.”

“Not enough.”

“Then come back.”

“Yes!”

The two of them were chatting happily when Shen Fanxing’s awkward voice sounded from the bathroom.

“Mom... there’s no towel or bathrobe in the bathroom. Can you...”

Lou Ruoyi hurriedly stood up and replied, “I understand. Wait a moment.”

With that, she picked up the gift she had bought today and walked towards the bathroom.

( ? )

### **Chapter 898: Ka Ka Ka**

With that, she picked up the gift she had bought today and walked towards the bathroom.

Shen Fanxing paced around the bathroom naked for a long time. She couldn’t believe that there would be such a mistake in such a high-class clubhouse.

Lou Ruoyi knocked on the door. “Fanxing...”

Shen Fanxing opened the bathroom door and Lou Ruoyi handed her the clothes.

“Wear this first. Don’t catch a cold.”

Shen Fanxing took the gown and blushed. This gown...

Although it was a gown, the dress was very short and there was only a strap on the back. With the entire dress in her hands, she could hold a ball of fabric in her palms.

It was obvious how big this dress was...

Even the pajamas she usually wore at home were not this revealing.

Moreover, this was a gown that others planned to wear to the banquet.

But now, she could only wear this.

It was better than going out naked.

There were two short towels left in the bathroom. She wiped her body clean and pondered for a long time about how to wear this.



The first time she wore the strap on her back, she had to pinch it with her hand before she could wear it correctly.

Updates by

Looking at the full-length mirror in the bathroom, Shen Fanxing blushed instantly.

What kind of designers were these?

How could such a dress be designed?

“Are you done? Fanxing?”

Lou Ruoyi was urging her from outside. Helpless, Shen Fanxing tugged at the hem of her dress and opened the bathroom door slowly.

Lou Ruoyi was waiting in boredom. She stood in front of the mirror at the sink and tidied her hair. When she heard the commotion, she turned her head and her beautiful eyes widened.

Emma!

This... this was too... too...

Too sexy, too seductive!

Lou Ruoyi swallowed a mouthful of saliva. It was a pity that she didn't gain any weight. Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to control herself!

He could only say that his son had good luck with women.

His taste was just like his biological father's. He was too vicious!

Why were the women he found so outstanding?

“Can you... not look at me like that...”

It was rare for Shen Fanxing to speak weakly.

Lou Ruoyi's murderous gaze made him feel awkward.

“Cough cough...”

Lou Ruoyi reacted and coughed awkwardly.

Grabbing her freshly styled hair, she pointed at Shen Fanxing and scanned her from head to toe before chuckling.

“Actually... Sichun is right. This dress really suits her figure...”

“Is that so?”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips, not knowing what to say. She continued to tug at the hem of her dress.

“You... hurry up and dry your hair!” Lou Ruoyi said as she rushed out of the washroom.

She went to the sink to dry her hair and walked to the living room. Lou Ruoyi was tidying up the sofa and placing all the clothes they had bought today on the floor by the wall.

She even placed a pillow on the couch in the corner of the living room.

Confused, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but ask,

"Mom, what are you doing?"

Lou Ruoyi turned around and gave her an ambiguous smile. "It's convenient."

Shen Fanxing was still confused.

He really couldn't guess the meaning behind her words and actions.

At this moment, Lou Ruoyi picked up her phone and took a few photos of Shen Fanxing!

Shen Fanxing was surprised. Just then, the doorbell rang. Lou Ruoyi took a few more photos and said,

"She must be here to deliver dinner. I'll go. You stay here."

Shen Fanxing didn't decline. Indeed, she didn't want to see anyone else.

Lou Ruoyi walked to the sofa and put on her shawl. She held her phone and walked towards the door.

Looking at Lou Ruoyi, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but smile and shake her head. She reached out to grab her freshly dried hair and walked to the French window. She turned her head and placed her hair on her left shoulder. As she stroked her hair, she looked at the bustling night view of Hong Kong.

Lou Ruoyi approached the door. Even through the door, she could feel a strong sense of oppression.

The doorbell rang impatiently again. Lou Ruoyi took a deep breath and slowly opened the door...

Outside the door, a tall man in a suit and leather shoes stood. His handsome face was cold and emotionless.

His pitch-black eyes were like sharp ice blades, and there was a layer of coldness between his brows.

Unsurprisingly, it was Bo Jinchuan.

Meeting his dark gaze, even though he was her biological son, Lou Ruoyi was still slightly shocked.

This brat was too nervous...

"What about her?"

Lou Ruoyi gritted her teeth and lowered her voice.

"Rascal, have you forgotten your mother after getting a wife?"

Bo Jinchuan frowned.

"Alright, alright. I'm the magnanimous one. I won't argue with you now! Can I really eat her up?"

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her and said, "Don't scare her!"

“You underestimate her. Is she someone who is easily frightened?”

Lou Ruoyi glanced at him and walked out. “I can’t be bothered with you!”

With that, she walked to the next room and swiped her card to enter.

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and stepped in.

Walking past the entrance, Bo Jinchuan caught his breath when he saw the figure standing in front of the French windows.

Her snow-white back was now fully displayed in front of him. Her exquisite butterfly bones seemed to be fluttering as she fiddled with her hair. Under the bright lights, her fair skin looked as thin as a cicada’s wings.

Under the skirt that barely covered her hips, her slender legs looked exceptionally straight and slender.

Her waist was slender, and the curve of her waist was connected to the curve of her perky buttocks. Then, it extended to her straight legs. Just this back view was enough to make one go crazy.

Bo Jinchuan’s Adam’s apple bobbed as he stared intently at Shen Fanxing. His eyes darkened.

The gaze behind her was too intense. Shen Fanxing turned around warily and met Bo Jinchuan’s dark eyes.

His possessive and domineering gaze made her heart skip a beat and she took a step back.

On the other hand, Shen Fanxing’s slender shoulder straps were draped over her fair and slender shoulders. The deep V-neck collar supported her two soft mounds.

It was just right...

Round, small, slender, and tall.

There was no voluptuousness, nor was there any thinness.

Everything was perfect.

Even though he was too familiar with that body, she had the ability to stun him every time.

Looking at the beautiful blush on her elegant and indifferent face, her eyes were filled with surprise.

Bo Jinchuan walked slowly towards Shen Fanxing. There was a lingering feeling in the spacious living room.

Shen Fanxing seemed to have realized something as her bright eyes darted left and right. Her long legs pressed together tightly.

She folded her hands and placed them in front of her skirt. She grabbed her skirt and stopped there. Her action of wanting to lift it was even more seductive. She wanted to pounce on her and lift her skirt completely...

The man’s strong and cold aura gradually approached. Shen Fanxing bit her lips and turned to hide...

( ? )



## Chapter 899: Disaster

The man's strong and cold aura gradually approached. Shen Fanxing bit her lips and turned to hide...

Suddenly, she felt a grip on her wrist. Then, the man used his tall height to lift her hand and flipped her onto the floor-to-ceiling window.

The floor-to-ceiling window was warm, and Shen Fanxing's bare back was leaning against it. She didn't feel cold, but the man's scent made her at a loss.

Especially his dark eyes that were staring at her. The possessiveness and aggressiveness in his gaze made Shen Fanxing shy and anxious.

"Why is it you?"

"Who do you think it is?"

Bo Jinchuan spoke in a low and hoarse voice that made Shen Fanxing's scalp tingle.

"It was clearly Mom just now..."

Shen Fanxing thought of Lou Ruoyi, who had just opened the door. Even though the atmosphere was ambiguous and her mind was in a mess, Shen Fanxing managed to react halfway.

She was about to be buried!

Shen Fanxing bit her lips angrily and glared at him. "Let go of me."

Bo Jinchuan's eyes flickered and his lips curled into a faint smile.

"No."

As he spoke, he placed a hand on the glass behind Shen Fanxing. His expensive suit was immaculate and it accentuated his slender figure.

Updates by

His straight back bent towards her, and his handsome face that could easily captivate anyone leaned close to her. The cold fragrance almost enveloped her completely, and as he breathed, the warm air intertwined.

He slowly released his grip on her head. Shen Fanxing wanted to push him away, but the man's body pressed against hers.

His hand went through her waist and caressed her back.

His slightly cold fingertips slowly moved up her spine. The feather-like sensation made Shen Fanxing tremble and her scalp turned numb.

“Bo Jinchuan!”

“Yes, I’m here.”

His fingers slid from her back to her collarbone.

“You bought the clothes yourself? Hmm?”

“No...” Yes.

Shen Fanxing gripped her skirt tightly, but her voice softened because of the man’s actions.

Her ears were suddenly invaded and Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but shrink her shoulders. Her collarbones were beautifully shaped.

Bo Jinchuan’s pitch-black eyes were shrouded in a dark glow, making them look even darker.

Shen Fanxing gritted her teeth and said, “This... is a gown. I might have to wear it to the banquet tomorrow.”

Bo Jinchuan paused and stared at her with a frown. Anger flashed across his eyes.

“What did you say?”

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips and turned her head away.

Her chin was forcefully pinched back. “If you really dare to wear this outside, Shen Fanxing, I’ll break your legs!”

Her voice was as cold and furious as it could be.

Shen Fanxing’s heart skipped a beat, but she couldn’t muster any anger.

“Who wants to wear it out!”

Shen Fanxing tried to push him away, but the man’s face softened and he hugged her tightly.

“Get up, don’t touch me!”

She struggled. The thought of their intimacy reminded her of the cold words he had said that morning.

Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly and released her.

Shen Fanxing struggled to break free, but in the next moment, Bo Jinchuan pinned her against the window.

Outside the floor-to-ceiling windows, the neon lights shone brightly in the dark.

The large French window was now an exceptionally bright and huge mirror.

Her fair back was completely revealed to Bo Jinchuan.

The arc was connected to the beautiful waist, and that curve was wrapped in one's blood.

Bo Jinchuan's breathing quickened as he lowered his head.

Shen Fanxing's hands trembled.

"You..."

Bo Jinchuan raised her chin and planted a kiss on her shoulder.

"Let's see how seductive you are now. You want me not to touch you? How is that possible?"

Shen Fanxing looked at the two of them and her face flushed red.

She began to struggle. No matter what, she didn't want to see such an embarrassing posture with her own eyes.

Her restlessness made the man's eyes glow even more fiercely.

Shen Fanxing turned around and panted slightly. A thin strap had slipped down her shoulder, revealing most of her beauty.

"I'm... about to be seduced to death by you!"

Bo Jinchuan spoke through gritted teeth, not giving her a chance to speak...

### **Chapter 900: It's Not That Easy**

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes as she watched Bo Jinchuan remove his clothes. Her heart was beating wildly.

The two of them had been together for so long, and his words and actions, as well as the unique and noble aura he exuded, had always easily moved her heart.

Biting her lips lightly, she propped herself up with one hand and pulled up the strap on her shoulder with the other, wanting to stand her ground today.

However, in the next moment, she was pulled back again. Her back was pressed against the glass behind her. Her hair that had just been blown by the wind was a little fluffy, and now it was even a little messy. Her black hair landed on her fair skin and her fiery red clothes. A visual impact caused an evil aura to surge in her body again!

"Bo... Bo Jinchuan..."

"Yeah."

After unbuttoning a few buttons, Bo Jinchuan bent down and pulled Shen Fanxing into his embrace. He bent one of her slender legs...

When she wore the clothes, her beauty and sexiness made one's blood boil.

He couldn't bear to remove her clothes.

“Ah... Mmm...”

She raised her head slightly and bit her lower lip tightly because she didn't want to make a sound. There was a hint of pleasure on her face.

The slightly messy sexy short skirt stimulated the man's senses.

Later on, she was carried into the bathroom by the man. After washing up, she was stuffed into the bed. Shen Fanxing's body went limp.

Being hugged by the man, Shen Fanxing forced her eyes open and her voice was hoarse.

Updates by

“Don't you like children?”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and lowered his head to kiss the top of her head.

“Yes. I don't like it.”

Shen Fanxing opened her eyes slowly and looked up at him. There was a hint of love on her face, but her face had turned colder.

“Why?”

Bo Jinchuan lowered his head and buried it in her neck.

“Baby, once the child comes, you'll have to be pregnant for ten months. How do you want me to spend the next ten months, huh?”

Shen Fanxing's eyes flickered and she didn't know what to think.

“... That's the reason? But I heard that... it's okay to be careful after three months...”

Shen Fanxing blushed and her voice was soft. Why did she sound like she was asking for sex after three months?

“Let's wait.” Bo Jinchuan refused to budge. “Our lives have just begun. Don't let them cause trouble.”

“...”

Shen Fanxing... understood.

As soon as Lou Ruoyi entered the room next door, she leaned against the wall and wanted to listen to the situation in the room next door. However, the soundproofing of the hotel was too good, so she couldn't hear a single sound. Hence, she decided to send the dinner she had ordered to this room. She guessed that her biological son was trying his best to give her a grandchild. His appetite was simply too good.

After missing dinner, Bo Jinchuan arranged for supper.

After a simple meal, Bo Jinchuan carried her to the bed and instructed her.

“Don’t learn those bad things from my mother in the future. You can’t learn to run away from home, understand?”

“She’s doing this for my own good.”

“She’s harming me. How many mothers in the world can kidnap their daughter-in-law and run away?”

Bo Jinchuan pondered for a few seconds before saying, “I’ll forgive her this time.”

Shen Fanxing didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. What else could she do?

Sighing softly, Shen Fanxing snuggled into Bo Jinchuan’s embrace.

“It’s time to sleep. Tomorrow...” Shen Fanxing paused and blinked. Her long lashes brushed against Bo Jinchuan’s chest.

“Yes?” He looked down at her.

Shen Fanxing closed her eyes and said calmly,

“Nothing.”

—

The next morning, when Yuan Sichun went to the Bo family’s house, she heard a servant talking about Shen Fanxing and Lou Ruoyi not returning home last night.

Her lips curled as she walked into the living room. Old Master Bo was sitting on the sofa with a dark expression. There was someone standing timidly beside him.

It was her first time attending a banquet and she was so nervous that she didn’t sleep well. Hence, she came to look for Shen Fanxing early in the morning.

Seeing the beautiful and smooth Yuan Sichun enter, she bit her lips and lowered her head even more.

The smile on Yuan Sichun’s face deepened. She looked at Old Master Bo and said with a faint smile,

“Grandpa, what’s wrong? Why are you sulking so early in the morning?”

Old Master Bo pursed his lips. “You should know what happened yesterday. Why didn’t the two of them go home yesterday?”

Yuan Sichun paused for a moment before walking to Old Master. She was in a dilemma.

“She’s fine... If I have to say it... Hmm... It should be at the end when Auntie suddenly said that Sister-in-law was in a bad mood. She seemed to be unhappy with Brother Bo and didn’t want to see him, so she decided to stay outside... Auntie was worried about her being alone, so she accompanied her.”

“But don’t worry, Grandpa. I’m the one who arranged their accommodation. There’s definitely no problem.”

As she spoke, she gave the Old Master a firm guarantee.

But how could Old Master’s attention be on this?



“Hmph, it’s only been a few days and you’re already throwing a tantrum at Jinchuan? You don’t want to see Jinchuan? Ha, that’s good. If you have the ability, don’t look at him for the rest of your life!”

Old Master Bo was in a fit of anger. Bo Jinchuan had already won his heart and he wanted Shen Fanxing. He was extremely unhappy from the start.

Now, she was putting on airs for him!

His favorite grandson had been despised. No matter how he thought about it, he felt uncomfortable!

And that daughter-in-law of his. What was that woman up to? There was no peace after she returned!

Yuan Sichun smiled faintly and said, “Grandpa, don’t be so angry. Maybe Brother Bo has really made Sister-in-law unhappy? Couples need to get along. If they get along, they can continue to be together. If they don’t, they can break up. Brother Bo should have considered it.”

It wasn’t easy to be the future young mistress of the Bo family.

Lan Xianxian frowned as she looked at Yuan Sichun. No one knew what she was thinking, but after hearing Yuan Sichun’s words, she hurriedly said,

“Yes, Grandpa Bo, I’m guessing that it’s a small conflict between couples. Besides, Auntie is Brother Bo’s biological mother. Since Auntie chose to accompany Fanxing last night, this might be Brother Bo’s fault...”

It was rare for Lan Xianxian to say so much. Old Master Lan pondered for a while and nodded. “That’s true!”

Yuan Sichun’s face darkened slightly. She glanced at Lan Xianxian and frowned.

Lan Xianxian quickly lowered her head.

Old Master seemed to not want to think about this anymore. He looked up and asked Yuan Sichun.

“Sichun, why are you here so early?”

Yuan Sichun retracted her gaze and flashed the thermos flask in her hand.

( ? )