

Chapter 901: Wisty?

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

"I personally brewed a pot of seafood mushroom soup this morning. It tastes pretty good, so I brought it over for you to try."

Old Master Bo laughed. "When did you become so virtuous?"

Yuan Sichun blushed. "Grandpa, don't tease me... I'll go to the kitchen to get a bowl! By the way, where's Brother Bo and Jinghang? Do they want to drink together?"

Just as he finished speaking, Bo Jinghang walked in with an ugly expression. Yuan Sichun greeted him casually, "Jinghang, I brought some mushroom soup. Do you want some?"

Bo Jinghang glanced at her coldly and said, "There are all kinds of chefs in the Bo family. Do they have to wait for you to cook whatever soup they want?"

The living room fell silent.

No one expected Bo Jinghang, who had always been easygoing, to suddenly make things difficult for someone.

Yuan Sichun's face turned pale from embarrassment.

For a moment, she was stuck in an awkward position and didn't know what to say.

The old master looked at Bo Jinghang's sullen face and said coldly,

"What's wrong with you so early in the morning? Sichun is just being kind. If you don't want to drink, forget it. What's with your attitude?!"

Bo Jinghang furrowed his brows tightly and his domineering aura was intimidating.

He glanced at her coldly and sat on the sofa, looking extremely frustrated.

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The old man had given Yuan Sichun a way out, so she naturally wouldn't miss it. She smiled awkwardly and said,

"It's okay, Grandpa. Jinghang doesn't seem to be in a good mood... Let's talk for a while, I won't mind."

Bo Jinghang suddenly gave a cold laugh. He looked up and his eyes, which were as dark as Bo Jinchuan's, shone with a silver light.

"Are all women so indecisive? Can you accept anything?"

Yuan Sichun frowned. Early in the morning, she was angered by Bo Jinghang's strange behavior.

"What else? What do you want to make me happy?"

Bo Jinghang pursed his lips and frowned.

The thought of Sang Yu sending him a message last night to tell him that she had decided to get the company's shares according to his suggestion...

What the hell did he suggest?

Let her seduce—Gu Beiyan!

So she had decided to listen to him and seduce Gu Beiyan?

He was the vice president of a subsidiary company that was listed on the market, and he only had such opinions?

"Sichun, ignore him! This brat needs to be taught a lesson. Wait for Jinchuan to come back and teach him a lesson!"

Old Master Bo couldn't stand seeing his grandson messing around so early in the morning. He even used his trump card.

Yuan Sichun smiled. She recalled how Bo Jinghang used to tease her when he saw that she was the only girl by their side. Back then, Brother Bo had taught him a lesson to help her vent her anger.

She couldn't help but sigh at the past. "Thinking about it now, I was often protected by Brother Bo when I was young."

Bo Jinghang smirked sarcastically. "That's right. You're always crying before anything happens. If my brother doesn't find it annoying, he won't even lift a finger even if you cry your eyes out."

Yuan Sichun's face stiffened. She paused and whispered, "I'll get the bowl."

"I won't drink it, lest my brother spits it out when he comes back!"

Bo Jinghang's disgusting words successfully stopped Yuan Sichun in her tracks.

"You mean Brother Bo isn't home?"

Bo Jinghang smiled mockingly.

"You didn't come back after going out last night. It's a pity for your carefully brewed seafood soup."

Yuan Sichun's face turned pale. "Where did he go?"

Bo Jinghang glanced at him and said, "Isn't that nonsense? Your wife ran away from home. Even if you think with your toes, you're going after her!"

Yuan Sichun's lips twitched. "...Really?"

She responded faintly and walked stiffly towards the kitchen.

In the end, only the Old Master drank the soup. Yuan Sichun stared at the mushroom soup she had made early in the morning. She gritted her teeth and closed the thermos.

"There's still so much anyway. I'll bring it to the clubhouse for Auntie to try."

Old Master Bo took a sip of the soup and hurriedly said, "Xianxian is looking for that person too. Bring her over too!"

Yuan Sichun glanced at Lan Xianxian, who was standing silently at the side, and agreed readily.

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In the clubhouse, after Bo Jinchuan ordered breakfast, he walked to the bedroom and sat beside her. Looking at her sleeping face, a smile appeared in his dark eyes.

She remembered that when she took a nap in her bedroom, she was still wearing his bathrobe.

Her indifferent and seductive appearance was still vivid in his mind.

Who would have known that he had the urge to kiss her back then?

He reached out to stroke her hair. In the end, the corners of his lips curled up slightly. He bent down and kissed her gently. His warm tongue traced the shape of her pink lips as he sucked on them gently.

The eyelashes of the sleeping woman fluttered, and a familiar fragrance lingered in her nose. The gentle kiss made her feel relaxed and comfortable.

Her lips moved gently in response to his kiss, but Bo Jinchuan took the opportunity to enter her mouth. He curled his tongue around hers and chased after her.

After the kiss, he pressed his forehead against hers and kissed the tip of her nose.

"You've improved a lot."

"Huh?" Shen Fanxing hunched her shoulders and said lazily.

"It's much better than sleeping in my bed in my bathrobe the first time."

Shen Fanxing seemed to recall how awkward it was back then.

Her face flushed slightly. "What improvement?"

Bo Jinchuan smiled silently and said, "I still can't forget your every expression back then, as well as your wariness and wariness when you saw me. You can't even be bothered to open your eyes now, huh?"

Bo Jinchuan reached out to remove her hand from the blanket and wrapped his arms around her neck before lifting her up.

The thin blanket slid off her body, revealing her fair and tender skin. There were traces of last night's lovemaking on it. Bo Jinchuan couldn't help but smile in satisfaction.

Sensing his gaze, Shen Fanxing lowered her head to look at her body. The spots on it reminded her of how the two of them had intertwined last night. He even looked so fierce last night.

Her face suddenly turned red and she covered the spots on her chest.

She looked up at him reproachfully, but because of the bromic acid, she became coquettish.

Bo Jinchuan smiled and reached out to put the shirt on her.

“I don’t want to wear this anymore!”

It was the same dress from last night!

Because of this dress, she had almost lost her life last night.

From now on, this dress would be kept in the dark forever!

“Be good, put it on first and let me take a look.”

Shen Fanxing’s scalp tingled. “Bo Jinchuan...”

“Yes?”

“Will you become a pervert in the future? Will you like those sexy and seductive women in nightclubs?”

Bo Jinchuan successfully put the shirt on her and narrowed his eyes at her dangerously.

“You’re calling me wretched?”

(?)

Chapter 902: What Is That?

“You’re calling me wretched?”

“Don’t all sleazy men like to see women wearing these sexy clothes? Didn’t you have no women before? Now that you’ve tasted the sweetness inside, you’ve tasted it. Don’t tell me you’ll have feelings for other women in the future?”

Bo Jinchuan’s eyes darkened and his lips curled.

That sinister smile sent chills down Shen Fanxing’s spine.

The man suddenly reached out and planted a kiss on her lips. Then, he looked up at her with a dangerous smile. “Do you know that I love you?”

Shen Fanxing stared at him warily.

Why did she suddenly mention this?

“What... do you want to say?”

The smile on Bo Jinchuan’s face deepened as he planted kisses on her face.

His low and hoarse voice sounded in the room. “I love you so much. Since you said that I’m wretched, if I don’t act wretched, wouldn’t your words be in vain?”

“...”

“As long as you say so, as long as I can do it, I’ll give it to you.”

Shen Fanxing was kissed by the man and her thoughts gradually drifted away. For some reason, the atmosphere became warmer under his gentle kiss.

Feeling dizzy from the kiss, she pushed Bo Jinchuan away.

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“I was wrong. I was wrong. You’re not wretched. You’re not wretched at all.”

Bo Jinchuan stared at her with displeasure in his eyes.

Seeing his expression, Shen Fanxing wanted to retreat. However, she leaned forward and planted a kiss on his lips.

“The word wretched only describes ugly people. You’re so good-looking, so of course you’re not wretched.”

Bo Jinchuan asked, “What’s that?”

Shen Fanxing’s eyelids twitched as she stared at him with sparkling eyes.

Bo Jinchuan wanted to kiss her again.

Shen Fanxing tilted her head and placed her hand on his shoulder. “You’re handsome. You’re always exuding the temptation of male hormones!”

Bo Jinchuan smiled and asked, “Temptation? Are you tempted?”

Shen Fanxing nodded. “Of course!” Seeing that the man was about to pounce on her, she hurriedly said, “I’m hungry.”

Bo Jinchuan paused and looked at her deeply. He wanted to let go of her, but he was unwilling. In the end, he bent down and kissed her ruthlessly!

He didn’t let go of her until she couldn’t breathe and started to struggle against his shoulders.

Looking at her flushed cheeks and red lips, he finally got up in satisfaction.

“Go wash up. Breakfast is ready.”

Shen Fanxing nodded. After Bo Jinchuan left, she lifted the blanket and walked into the washroom.

Looking at the marks on her body through the mirror, Shen Fanxing reached out to cover them. However, there was no point. She shook her head helplessly and started washing up.

—

The hotel’s dining table was on the balcony. Not long after the breakfast delivery service left, the doorbell rang again.

Bo Jinchuan frowned slightly.

The moment the door opened, Yuan Sichun was stunned when she saw how handsome and familiar the man was.

Bo Jinchuan was still wearing the same clothes as yesterday. As he rarely wore the same clothes, it didn't matter if they were wrinkled or not. Now that he had casually put them on, they were wrinkled and messy. The two buttons on his collar weren't buttoned either.

The usually noble and elegant man now looked dejected and sexy, with a unique charm.

She suddenly recalled the shirt Shen Fanxing had bought for him yesterday.

She wondered how the shirt that looked frivolous would smell when he wore it.

Even though she was mentally prepared, Yuan Sichun's expression froze after a short daze.

After a long while, she forced an ugly smile and looked up at the man.

"Good morning, Brother Bo."

Bo Jinchuan's expression turned cold as he glanced at Lan Xianxian.

Lan Xianxian hurriedly lowered her head. "Hello, Brother Bo... I... I'm looking for Fanxing..."

"Yeah."

Bo Jinchuan replied before shifting his gaze to Yuan Sichun.

He didn't say anything, but his domineering aura became even more oppressive.

Yuan Sichun bit her lips tightly and took a deep breath before looking up and smiling generously.

"I know that Auntie and Sister-in-law are here. I've made seafood mushroom soup and sent it over for them to try..."

It was obviously made specially for him. Taking advantage of the time when Shen Fanxing was throwing a tantrum, it would be good if he knew that she was doing well.

However, she had been preparing since last night. This morning, she woke up and cooked for more than three hours.

When she reached the Bo residence happily, he wasn't there...

When Bo Jinghang said that he was here to look for Shen Fanxing, she even looked forward to it. She hoped that he would go on a business trip because of work.

However, the truth was right before her eyes...

Bo Jinchuan's gaze landed on the thermos flask in her hand as he recalled the hungry woman.

Perhaps she would like the taste.

After pondering for a while, she let Yuan Sichun in. Lan Xianxian followed behind.

She placed the thermos on the coffee table in the living room and looked at the pillow on the floor. She picked it up and placed it on the sofa.

Then, she smiled graciously at Bo Jinchuan.

“Sister-in-law, are you still asleep? I made this soup at five. It tastes good. Brother Bo, do you want to drink some first?”

Bo Jinchuan walked over and buttoned his shirt. He looked at the steaming thermos and sat down on the sofa opposite.

Yuan Sichun poured some out of the cup and placed a silver spoon in the bowl before placing it in front of Bo Jinchuan.

“Try it?”

Bo Jinchuan pressed his lips and didn’t move. He lowered his gaze and adjusted his sleeves.

“Thank you for attending tonight’s banquet.”

Bo Jinchuan’s low and elegant voice sounded calmly. After careful consideration, it sounded distant.

Yuan Sichun bit her lips and looked at the soup that he had no intention of touching. Hearing his distant words, her heart ached again.

“This is nothing. Brother Bo, don’t be so polite to me...”

Bo Jinchuan remained expressionless. He was a man of few words. After Yuan Sichun finished speaking, he didn’t say anything else.

The living room fell silent.

The atmosphere was extremely awkward.

It was obvious that she was sending him off.

Yuan Sichun bit her lips tightly. Although it was awkward, she didn’t want to give up the chance to be with Bo Jinchuan.

“By the way, Brother Bo, are you and Sister-in-law... alright?”

Chapter 903: That Red Skirt

“By the way, Brother Bo, are you and Sister-in-law... alright?”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and replied, “I’m fine.”

Yuan Sichun frowned slightly and said, “Oh... That’s good. I saw that Sister-in-law was in a bad mood yesterday... It’s good that she’s fine.”

“Yes,” replied Bo Jinchuan calmly as he glanced at his watch.

Yuan Sichun looked over and her eyes flashed. He was still wearing the same brand. He wasn’t wearing the watch Shen Fanxing bought yesterday.

She touched the watch on her left wrist and smiled.

Shen Fanxing thought too highly of herself.

The room fell silent again. Yuan Sichun's mood changed slightly.

She racked her brains to think of a topic. In the end, when she saw Bo Jinchuan's slightly messy shirt, she suddenly thought of the dress that Shen Fanxing had bought yesterday.

She didn't know if Shen Fanxing had said anything to him, but if she said that she was the one who suggested buying the dress, Brother Bo would inevitably be angry with her.

After all, it concerned the Bo family's reputation. Even the kind and charitable auntie was angry yesterday.

Thinking about it carefully, it was better to say it now than to be asked by Brother Bo.

After hesitating for a moment, she said calmly,

"Brother Bo, yesterday... I didn't think it through. When I was buying the gown, I joked with Sister-in-law and introduced a short dress to her..."

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Bo Jinchuan's eyebrows twitched and he finally raised his head slowly. His dark eyes looked at her coldly.

"A short skirt?"

Seeing Bo Jinchuan looking at her with a calm expression, Yuan Sichun pursed her lips. She couldn't help but feel nervous, but there was a hint of worry on her beautiful face.

"Yes, it's a red short dress. The design is a little... a little sexy. However, I was really joking back then. I didn't expect her to really buy it. In the end, she might be a little angry and bought the dress... Tonight is a welcome party for Auntie! Brother Bo, you have to help me persuade Sister-in-law not to wear it out. Otherwise, I'll really..."

The tightly shut bedroom door suddenly opened and Shen Fanxing's lazy voice sounded.

"What breakfast have you prepared? I didn't eat much last night. Now, I'm really..."

As she spoke, she walked out. Unexpectedly, she looked up and saw two people in the living room. Her voice trailed off.

When her gaze landed on Yuan Sichun, who was sitting on the sofa, her warm face gradually turned cold.

On the other hand, Yuan Sichun's eyes widened when she saw Shen Fanxing. Her aggrieved and nervous face changed drastically. Her gaze was fixed on Shen Fanxing and her face froze.

She was wearing the red dress that she had just mentioned.

Just as she had said yesterday, she really had a good figure. Her proportions were perfect, and her legs were slender and straight. Her front and back were voluptuous, charming, sexy, and alluring.

She didn't have a voluptuous figure, but she was perfect.

What made Yuan Sichun break down was the red marks on Shen Fanxing's body.

Even a fool would know what those were.

Her hair was a little messy and coupled with her gentle and charming expression, she looked indescribably beautiful.

It was as if she had been ravaged, but also as if she had been doted on.

No matter how one looked at it, it made one very sure of what kind of madness the two of them had experienced.

Yuan Sichun stiffened on the sofa and clenched her fists tightly. She tried her best to suppress her trembling.

Lan Qianqian stood silently at the side. When she saw Shen Fanxing, her eyes widened.

This... this was too...

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and looked at Yuan Sichun sarcastically.

Bo Jinchuan turned to look at her. Although he was looking forward to it, now...

Feeling a little regretful, he picked up his suit jacket and draped it over her.

"Are you cold?"

As he spoke, he bent down and picked her up.

He carried her naturally and placed her on the sofa.

Yuan Sichun gritted her teeth as she stared at Shen Fanxing. The hickeys were obvious and glaring.

She turned to look at the aloof and handsome man beside her.

Was he really... such a fierce and domineering person in bed?

She forced herself to tense up, afraid that if she relaxed, she would be devoured by all the negative emotions.

Shen Fanxing curled her long legs and leaned against the sofa. She glanced at Yuan Sichun before looking up at Lan Xianxian.

She chuckled and said, "You're here."

Lan Xianxian looked at her and her gaze involuntarily swept across the hickeys on Shen Fanxing's body. She quickly retracted her gaze and nodded. "Yes."

Shen Fanxing smiled and her gaze swept across the thermos flask on the coffee table. She raised an eyebrow and suddenly pointed at it.

"This doesn't seem like something that can be prepared in a hotel."

Then, she turned to look at Bo Jinchuan and asked with a faint smile, "Where's my breakfast?"

Bo Jinchuan paused and reached out to tuck her in. "Sit obediently."

After he finished speaking, he stood up and strode towards the balcony.

Not long after, she walked back with an ugly expression.

She picked up her phone and asked for another breakfast.

Then, he sat down beside Shen Fanxing and whispered,

"Breakfast is getting cold. Wait a while more."

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "If you had just woken me up, breakfast wouldn't have gone cold."

Bo Jinchuan's lips curled into a smile and his voice deepened. "Are you hungry?"

Shen Fanxing remained silent.

Bo Jinchuan's gaze shifted to the soup that Yuan Sichun had poured for him. He reached out and picked up the bowl.

"Have some soup first. Breakfast should be here soon."

"What soup is this?" asked Shen Fanxing.

"Seafood soup," said Bo Jinchuan. He scooped a spoonful and brought it to her lips. "Try it?"

Yuan Sichun pinched the web between her thumb and index finger with all her might, but she didn't feel any pain.

Seafood soup?

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and glanced at Yuan Sichun.

She lowered her head and took a sip of the soup.

Bo Jinchuan observed her expression quietly, trying to read her emotions.

Chapter 904: I'm More Sensitive to You

Bo Jinchuan observed her expression quietly, trying to read her emotions.

Shen Fanxing frowned slightly.

"Not to your liking?"

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "I'm used to eating porridge for breakfast."

Bo Jinchuan placed the bowl of soup on the coffee table and said, "Let's wait then."

"Okay."

Shen Fanxing replied softly and looked at the two of them. "Have you eaten?"

Lan Qianqian nodded and Yuan Sichun forced a smile. "Yes."

"Oh," replied Shen Fanxing calmly.

After a moment of silence, Bo Jinchuan said calmly, "Since your sister-in-law doesn't want to drink, let's go to my mother's place. She's never picky."

She was obviously chasing him away.

Yuan Sichun was stunned by Shen Fanxing's appearance. She didn't want to stay here any longer.

She had a feeling that if she stayed any longer, she would really explode.

She did it on purpose. Shen Fanxing was deliberately provoking her.

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Brother Bo was such a smart person. Couldn't he tell?

Why did he indulge her with such superficial schemes?

She supported her knees with a trembling hand and stood up from the sofa with some difficulty.

She bent down to grab the thermos and gave an ugly smile. "Then I'll go look for Auntie first."

Shen Fanxing remained calm as she stood up.

Her long and slender legs were especially eye-catching. With the disposable black slippers on her feet, her feet looked even fairer.

She adjusted Bo Jinchuan's loose suit and walked around the coffee table.

A fiery red short skirt, a black suit, and snow-white skin. The combination of the three colors, the extreme contrast of black and white, the perfect combination of red and white, and the nobility and elegance of black and red struck a chord.

Yuan Sichun's eyes flashed and her body swayed.

She had never thought that she would receive such a huge blow after humiliating Shen Fanxing's dress yesterday.

When she walked out of the room, she was in a daze.

Lan Xianxian didn't dare to stay in Shen Fanxing's room and followed Yuan Sichun out.

After closing the door, the smile on Shen Fanxing's face faded. However, when she turned around, Bo Jinchuan suddenly picked her up.

Her scalp tightened and she hurriedly grabbed her shoulder. "What are you doing?"

Bo Jinchuan carried her back to the sofa and asked, "Is the seafood soup not to your liking?"

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and asked, "You don't believe me?"

Bo Jinchuan smiled and rubbed his nose affectionately against her beautiful face. "I prefer to believe that you're jealous."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and turned her head away. "No."

"Yes?"

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and her voice turned sour.

"Their seafood soup isn't meant for me. Why should I find it to my liking?"

Bo Jinchuan's eyes sparkled as he kissed her cheek. His deep voice was filled with obvious joy.

"You're still saying that you're not jealous? Hmm?"

Shen Fanxing turned her head and looked at him. "You feel a sense of accomplishment watching me get jealous, right?"

Seeing the seriousness on Shen Fanxing's face, Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and replied, "Yes."

Shen Fanxing's eyes widened slightly.

She seemed to be glaring at him unhappily.

He actually admitted it!

Looking at her, Bo Jinchuan smiled and asked, "Are you angry?"

"..."

Bo Jinchuan pondered for a while before asking, "No sense of accomplishment?"

Shen Fanxing paused and said, "You..."

He didn't feel any sense of accomplishment when she was jealous?

Wouldn't that mean she didn't care?

Thinking about it carefully, this question didn't seem to satisfy him.

Could this be the legendary "delivering question"?

She realized that this question was too much and her gaze softened.

"Your childhood sweetheart is quite concerned about you. The two of you grew up together, but do you really not have any special feelings for each other? For example, secretly..."

Before Shen Fanxing could finish her sentence, Bo Jinchuan's cold gaze landed on her.

His sudden coldness silenced Shen Fanxing instantly.

"Why aren't you saying anything?" There seemed to be a smile on his lips, but it was as cold as it could be. He leaned against the sofa and crossed his long legs. His hand on the sofa caressed Shen Fanxing's hair.

“You want to say that I like her subconsciously? Am I crazy or stupid? Do I need someone to remind me whether I like her or not?”

Shen Fanxing looked awkward. After a long silence, she pressed her brows and said softly,

“Childhood relationships are a sensitive issue...”

“I’m more sensitive to you.”

“...”

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips and her face turned red again.

Within a few minutes, the waiter served another breakfast.

It was indeed porridge and a few dishes of snacks.

Bo Jinchuan arranged for the breakfast to be taken away before placing a new breakfast on the table. After the waiter left, Shen Fanxing stood up.

When the waiter opened the door and left, Bo Jinhang was standing at the door with a bag of things. It seemed like he was about to ring the doorbell. Now that the door was open, he couldn’t be bothered to wait.

After the waiter left, he walked in through the door.

She had just passed through the entrance when she saw Shen Fanxing.

Although he was wearing a suit, it was unbuttoned!

Dressed in a fiery red miniskirt, her fair skin and long legs, especially when she was facing him, the scenery in front of her was stunning.

Especially those kiss marks...

How intense was the commotion last night?

However, Bo Jinhang didn’t think about this. There was only one word in his mind—

F*ck!

Did he make a mistake again by not pressing the doorbell?

Shen Fanxing was surprised by Bo Jinhang’s sudden appearance.

In an instant, Shen Fanxing had already pulled Bo Jinchuan’s suit.

She looked even more embarrassed.

Bo Jinhang regained his senses and his face turned pale. He was filled with regret. As he gestured for Shen Fanxing to keep quiet, he shook his head pleadingly and retreated silently.

He planned to sneak out before Bo Jinchuan noticed.

He left quietly, just like how he had come quietly. With a wave of his sleeve, he didn't take away a single cloud!

It was An Jing's Shengxiao and An Jing's Kang Qiao.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips as she watched him. She opened her mouth, but before she could speak, Bo Jinhang guessed that he had retreated. He hurriedly turned around to open the door.

In the end, he miscalculated the distance and turned around abruptly. His face hit the door with a bang...

Chapter 905: I Just Arrived

In the end, she miscalculated the distance and turned around abruptly, slamming her face against the door.

The bag in her hand fell to the ground.

She leaned back and covered her nose.

It was so painful that he was about to cry, but he forced himself not to open his mouth.

Her hands were still determined to survive as she grabbed the door handle.

Seeing his expression, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but touch her forehead.

It hurt just to look at her.

"What's that sound?"

A familiar cold voice sounded. Bo Jinhang's body stiffened and he finally grabbed the door handle.

Bo Jinchuan walked over from the balcony and stared at Shen Fanxing. Her gaze was fixed on the door. When she heard his voice, she turned to look at him. Her eyes were filled with reluctance and shyness, and her expression was indescribable.

He frowned and walked towards where she was looking.

At this moment, Bo Jinhang had just successfully opened the door. Before he could take a step, a sinister voice sounded from behind him.

"What are you doing?"

Bo Jinhang froze instantly.

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After a long while, he turned around slowly and chuckled.

"Brother... What a coincidence, I just came..."

Bo Jinchuan frowned and his sharp gaze swept across the doorknob. He looked up at him dangerously and asked, "You just arrived?"

“Yes, yes.” Bo Jinghang nodded repeatedly.

“I just arrived. Why did you open the door?”

Shouldn't she be holding the door handle?

Did he take him for a fool?

Hearing this, Bo Jinghang loosened his grip on the doorknob and the door closed automatically.

Seeing his actions, Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes.

“Bo Jinghang.” A cold voice sounded again. Bo Jinghang hurriedly said,

“Brother, I just came in. Sister-in-law called and asked me to send something over. I really didn't see anything! Oh, I saw the waiter coming out of the room. Hahahaha... Brother, good morning...”

Bo Jinghang finished speaking and touched his nose.

A wetness made him rub his fingers. He looked down and saw bright red blood.

F*ck!

Bo Jinghang's heart skipped a beat.

Her nose was bleeding!

What a f*cking failure.

She had not bled much all these years. Now, she had knocked herself against the door.

But why did the surrounding air suddenly turn cold?

He had already explained everything. Now that he was injured, why did he feel like he had suddenly fallen into the North Pole Sea?

“What did you see just now?”

A cold figure gradually approached, and his voice was indescribably cold.

Bo Jinghang was at a loss for words. “I... I didn't see anything...”

As soon as she finished speaking, she was punched in the face.

F*ck!

Bo Jinghang leaned against the door and looked at his brother in horror.

“My nose is bleeding! Why did you hit me?!”

He felt wronged!

To add insult to injury, was he still his biological brother?!

“Why is your nose bleeding?”

“1...”

Because he saw his sister-in-law...

Bo Jinhang paused and thought for a while. Forget it, he was asking a question.

Seeing that Bo Jinhang was silent, Bo Jinchuan gritted his teeth and said, “Bo Jinhang, I’ll gouge your eyes out!”

“I really didn’t see anything! My nose is bleeding because I bumped into the door! It’s definitely not because I saw Sister-in-law! Sister-in-law! Sister-in-law! I’ve brought you the thing you asked me to bring! Help me, my brother wants to dig out my eyes! I came specially for you. You have to protect me!”

Shen Fanxing felt helpless. She felt that Bo Jinhang had been miserable recently because she had been beaten up and frightened. Fortunately, he didn’t mind. Otherwise, he would be the one who objected to her marrying Bo Jinchuan.

Rubbing her forehead, she said, “If we don’t eat, breakfast will get cold again. Chuan, let’s eat.”

“Yes, yes, yes! Have breakfast! You have to eat well for breakfast. As the saying goes, you have to eat well for breakfast, fill your stomach for lunch, and eat less for dinner! The nutritionist said that every nutritious breakfast is very important for your health! Besides, you must have exhausted a lot of energy last night, right? Even if you’re not hungry, Sister-in-law should be! Hurry up and eat!”

Bo Jinchuan frowned as Shen Fanxing said, “Ah Chuan, have breakfast with me.”

Bo Jinchuan paused and glared at Bo Jinhang. “Scram!”

“Okay, okay.”

Bo Jinhang couldn’t ask for more and nodded hurriedly.

Seeing that Bo Jinchuan was still motionless and unwilling to give up without giving him a beating, she swallowed her saliva silently. Her nose was dripping with blood. She raised her hand and poked Bo Jinchuan’s shoulder carefully, pushing him away.

Then, she turned around and ran out.

It happened in the blink of an eye.

The room service staff who was patrolling the corridor happened to pass by. When he saw someone walking out of the door, his face turned pale.

In this day and age, there were actually gods who could walk through walls?

When she took a closer look at the two streaks of blood under the man’s nose, she couldn’t help but laugh.

“Do you have paper?”

Bo Jinhang couldn’t let others laugh at him for nothing. He changed a packet of tissues and hugged it. He leaned against the wall and wiped his nose.

However, if one took a closer look, there was no change in his expression. His eyes were cold and dark.

She pulled out her phone and looked at the message on the screen—

“I think your suggestion is very good. I plan to give it a try. But even if we start over again, it’s definitely impossible to do it too soon. So please wait patiently. Thank you for your compromise. As long as I get the shares and gain a foothold in the company, I’ll divorce you immediately. Happy cooperation.”

Happy cooperation!

Seeing the last few words, Bo Jinghang’s handsome face darkened.

She switched off her phone forcefully!

Who the hell wants to work with you!

—

Inside the house, Bo Jinchuan saw the bag on the floor. He bent down to pick it up.

She took out the bottle and examined it carefully. A faint emotion flashed across her eyes before she walked into the living room.

She placed the items on the coffee table.

“Why do you want these things?”

Shen Fanxing stood up and her gaze swept across the bag. Her lips curled and she said calmly,

“I’m planning ahead.”

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow as his gaze trailed across her body.

Her face had already regained some of her usual coldness and confidence. That shrewd and capable attitude flashed across her face.

Chapter 906: Domineering

Her face had already regained some of her usual coldness and confidence. That shrewd and capable attitude flashed across her face.

Coupled with the sexy red skirt and his suit jacket,

She had a serious, intelligent, and seductive look on her face.

Cen Bo’s sexy lips curled up slightly, and his dark eyes burned even more.

That gaze was too intense. Shen Fanxing turned her head to look at him warily before walking towards the balcony.

After breakfast, she would change her clothes immediately!

—

Chinese breakfast had always been Shen Fanxing's habit. Even though she had been overseas for many years, she would cook Chinese food whenever she had time.

She had never adapted to life overseas.

Speaking of which, her culinary skills were not bad.

Wasn't Qi Mohan conquered by her culinary skills?

She raised an eyebrow. It was rare to recall such a person.

At this moment, Qi Mohan was searching for Shen Fanxing in Ping Cheng City.

She could still locate him previously, but he had suddenly disappeared from Ping Cheng!

Updates by

He was so angry that he went to look for her.

Holding her computer all day long, she hacked into various customs checkpoints, entry and exit records, as well as information on domestic travel. Finally, she found Shen Fanxing's whereabouts.

They had locked onto the Bo Consortium.

Whoever dared to steal from him would be played to death!

Shen Fanxing ate her breakfast leisurely. In an apartment in Ping Cheng City, Qi Mohan had a spicy stick in his mouth. As he typed on the keyboard, he gritted his teeth and chewed on the spicy stick.

Beside him was a pile of various brands, packaging, and spicy strips.

This was a national treasure that he had accidentally discovered after returning to the country!

She couldn't bear to part with it!

"I haven't prepared the gown for tonight. I forgot to let Jinghang take it. I might have to go back."

Halfway through the meal, Shen Fanxing suddenly recalled something important.

Bo Jinchuan sat opposite her and ate his breakfast slowly. His shirt was slightly wrinkled and he didn't look as strict as usual. Instead, he looked more carefree. However, his actions were still elegant.

"Okay, I'll send you back."

Bo Jinchuan said calmly as he glanced at his watch again.

Shen Fanxing glanced at his wrist and narrowed her eyes. Her voice was cold as she asked, "Are you busy?"

Bo Jinchuan looked up at her calm face and flipped his hand over. He reached for an egg and knocked it on the table before peeling it elegantly.

"Yes, it's about the company, but there's no hurry."

As he spoke, he handed the peeled egg to Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing took it and said, "If you have something on..."

Before she could finish speaking, the doorbell rang.

Bo Jinchuan wiped his mouth with a napkin and stood up.

Not long after, he walked in with two bags in his hands.

"What?"

After breakfast, Shen Fanxing walked over from the balcony.

"Clothes. I can't wear yesterday's clothes."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and glanced at the bags in the corner silently.

After some thought, Shen Fanxing added,

"I'm not in a hurry to go back. If you have something on, you can leave first. I'll see how Mom has arranged it."

Bo Jinchuan pondered for a while before nodding. "Call me when you've decided."

"Okay."

Shen Fanxing smiled and nodded. Bo Jinchuan looked at her and pulled her into his embrace. He kissed her cheek affectionately and his warm palm caressed her waist. His dark eyes were filled with a devilish smile.

"Leave this dress behind."

Shen Fanxing's face reddened again.

—

Bo Jinchuan asked Yu Song to prepare clothes for the two of them. He removed his messy shirt from last night and changed into a brand new suit. His back was straight and his figure was tall and slender. He exuded an aura of nobility and dominance.

Shen Fanxing was wearing a white English lady's suit. Her pants were wide and there were three black buttons on it. The long blazer on her was also white and black. It was eye-catching but not cumbersome.

What Yu Song had seen the most was Shen Fanxing's appearance in front of outsiders. Hence, what left the deepest impression on him was her smart and intelligent beauty. Hence, the clothes he had prepared were naturally biased towards this.

However, he had put in some effort.

Master had always worn dark suits. This time, he chose a conservative black suit, while Shen Fanxing chose a white one.

They were a perfect match!

Nothing could go wrong!

As expected, when the door opened, Yu Song, who had been guarding the corridor, saw two people, one black and one white, walking out. His eyes were filled with amazement.

How could the two of them be so compatible?

Previously, she had always felt that there was no one in this world who could stand beside Master. However, after Miss Fanxing appeared, her mentality gradually changed.

However, every time she saw a couple, she would be stunned.

Yu Song suddenly felt very proud. This was similar to changing clothes.

Look at how compatible the two of them were. Didn't he choose the clothes?

Bo Jinchuan led Shen Fanxing to Lou Ruoyi's room and pressed the doorbell.

The person who opened the door was Bo Jinhang, who had two tissues stuck in his nose.

She was almost blinded when she saw two extraordinary people standing at the door.

These two people were really f*cking loving.

The moment he saw Bo Jinhang, Bo Jinchuan gave him a sinister look. He quickly stepped aside and invited the two of them into the house.

In the room, Lou Ruoyi was drinking the seafood soup that Yuan Sichun had brought.

When she saw Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing walking in, her eyes widened.

There was no need to mention her son. In the past, she had never cared what kind of family her child was born into.

Now, she was glad that she was born in the Bo family and was born with such an outstanding son.

That air of nobility and elegance made her especially gratified.

She had even selfishly thought that no woman in this world was worthy of him. Hence, she wasn't satisfied with Shen Fanxing at first.

Everything was because she respected and trusted her son's choice.

However, her son's taste was too vicious.

Shen Fanxing was wearing a white suit and her aura was cold and domineering. Standing in front of her son, who had an extraordinary aura, her aura wasn't weak at all.

They were a perfect match!

On the other hand, Yuan Sichun suffered another blow. The faint smile on her face disappeared.

Her gaze was fixed on Shen Fanxing. Previously, she looked languid and seductive. She was so gentle that she didn't even have the strength to speak.

Now, his aura was so domineering...

Chapter 907: You're Really Envious

Now, his aura was so domineering...

Even she felt as though she was being suppressed.

"Mom, did you sleep well last night?"

Shen Fanxing replied calmly.

"Okay, okay, okay. Did the two of you... cough... sleep well last night?"

Bo Jinghang grinned. He knew what his mother wanted to say.

However, there were many outsiders today~~

After all, she was the wife of the Bo family. She had to be respectful in front of outsiders.

Shen Fanxing sensed that Lou Ruoyi wanted to say something. She looked up at her and saw Lou Ruoyi putting down the bowl of soup. She picked up the pillow on the sofa and blinked at her.

Shen Fanxing blinked and recalled the pillow she had placed on the tatami yesterday.

She immediately reacted and her face turned red!

Seeing Shen Fanxing's expression, Lou Ruoyi thought that she had succeeded!

She couldn't hide the smile on her face.

"I'm fine."

Updates by

Bo Jinchuan answered Lou Ruoyi's question calmly and a satisfied smile appeared on his face.

She was as satisfied as she could be.

"That's good."

Bo Jinchuan didn't stay long. He bade Lou Ruoyi goodbye and left.

Although Bo Jinchuan seemed fine on the surface, Shen Fanxing felt that he wasn't calm today.

His eyes darkened and he frowned slightly.

Although she was puzzled, her expression remained unchanged.

"Mom, do you have any plans today?" she asked.

Hearing that, Lou Ruoyi nodded and said, "Yes, Sichun's mother will look for me later. Let's go to the beauty salon together."

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "Mom, have fun. I won't be accompanying you today."

Puzzled, Lou Ruoyi asked, "What's the matter?"

"Yes, I didn't prepare a gown for tonight's banquet. I have to go home and choose one."

"Alright." Lou Ruoyi didn't say much.

Shen Fanxing smiled and turned to look at Lan Xianxian. "Xianxian, are you waiting for me in my room or are you going out with them?"

There was no third choice. Shen Fanxing looked at her apologetically.

Lan Xianxian looked at her for a while before saying, "I'll wait for you in your room."

Shen Fanxing nodded lightly while Lou Ruoyi said, "It's boring to be alone in the room. Xianxian, come out with Auntie."

Lan Xianxian was a little frightened and hurriedly lowered her head. "No... I'll just embroider in the room."

"Oh, embroidery. Embroidery is good. What have you been embroidering recently? Let me take a look."

At the mention of embroidery, Lou Ruoyi became interested. Shen Fanxing turned around and looked at Bo Jinghang.

"Jinghang, send me home later."

Bo Jinghang leaned against the cabinet with a straight face. The ball of paper in his nose had long been thrown away.

Upon hearing Shen Fanxing's words, she looked up.

Shen Fanxing noticed his cold expression and frowned.

Bo Jinghang stared at her for a while before he reacted and nodded slowly.

"Okay."

They stared at each other for a long time. In the eyes of others, it was a little subtle.

Yuan Sichun sized up the two of them and a glint flashed across her eyes. Her lips curled into a mocking smile.

"Sister-in-law and Jinghang have such a good relationship. I've never seen Jinghang being so gentle to anyone before. He almost agrees to everything..."

Hearing this, Lou Ruoyi's eyebrows twitched.

It wasn't that she didn't notice the subtle atmosphere between Fanxing and Jinghang. It was just that she didn't think much of it. When she heard Yuan Sichun's words, her heart skipped a beat.

Both of them were her sons. She liked Jinchuan and she naturally felt that Jinghang was the best man.

Although the two of them had different personalities, they were still biological brothers. Having lived together since they were young, it was inevitable that their gazes would collide.

Fanxing was undoubtedly an outstanding woman.

If Jinghang really liked Fanxing like Jingchuan...

Lou Ruoyi's heart tightened and she couldn't help but worry.

If that was the case, it would be troublesome!

Looking at the two of them, she couldn't help but feel worried and nervous.

When Yuan Sichun saw Lou Ruoyi's expression, her eyebrows twitched and the smile in her eyes deepened.

Shen Fanxing had yet to turn her head. Upon hearing Yuan Sichun's meaningful words, she raised an eyebrow.

Bo Jinghang looked at Shen Fanxing before retracting his gaze and turning to look at Yuan Sichun.

"You're the only one who hasn't seen it before. What are you trying to say?"

Her voice was cold, leaving no room for Yuan Sichun.

Yuan Sichun seemed to be used to Bo Jinghang's cold gaze and merely smiled.

"I'm just envious that the two of you have such a good relationship. In the future, Sister-in-law will definitely not have to worry about being bullied by anyone after entering the Bo family. Not only does she have Brother Bo's support, but she also has Jinghang's protection. The two brothers are so united. Sister-in-law is really lucky."

Lou Ruoyi pursed her lips and looked at Bo Jinghang.

Yuan Sichun's words became more and more strange.

But she had to take it seriously.

Shen Fanxing's lips curled into a cold smile as she stood up slowly. She lowered her eyes to look at Yuan Sichun. Her dominance and coldness made one fearful.

Yuan Sichun's heart skipped a beat and she forced herself to remain calm.

Shen Fanxing blinked slowly sarcastically, her eyes sparkling. Her voice was calm and indifferent, but there was no lack of sarcasm.

"Miss Yuan, you're envious of so many things."

Yuan Sichun's face turned cold and she looked up at Shen Fanxing. "Shouldn't you be envious? With two outstanding men protecting you, don't you feel satisfied?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "If you didn't mention it, I wouldn't have noticed. Since you want to be envious, continue being envious. The more envious you are of me, the more I can understand how much better my life is."

Yuan Sichun's face darkened and she gritted her teeth.

Shen Fanxing retracted her gaze and said softly to Lou Ruoyi, "Mom, I'll get going first. Have fun today."

Lou Ruoyi's gaze lingered on Bo Jinhang and Shen Fanxing before she nodded.

"Go on."

Shen Fanxing smiled and walked to Bo Jinhang. She said gently, "Let's go."

Bo Jinhang nodded and the two of them walked towards the door.

As they walked, Shen Fanxing asked Bo Jinhang.

"Is your nose okay?"

"He should be fine."

"Where's the head?"

"I think I got a bag."

Bo Jinhang opened the door and Shen Fanxing glanced at his forehead.

Indeed, she saw an inconspicuous red bag and couldn't help but chuckle.

"Go home and roll some eggs."

The door opened and Shen Fanxing walked past Bo Jinhang. He touched his forehead and smiled helplessly.

"It's your fault anyway. You can cook the eggs when we get home."

With a bang, the heavy door closed, isolating their voices.

"..."

"..."

"..."

There was a strange silence in the room.

Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinhang's conversation sounded abnormal.

Seeing the ugly expression on Lou Ruoyi's face, he raised his eyebrows slightly.

This seed was buried well.

In the corridor, Shen Fanxing strode ahead with a faint smile.

Chapter 908: Chance Encounter

In the corridor, Shen Fanxing walked in front with a sarcastic smile on her face.

Bo Jinghang followed behind Shen Fanxing with his hands in his pockets. Even though he was tall and slender, he possessed too much energy. He had a unique aura and was intelligent and opinionated.

He had to admit that his brother's taste was impeccable.

She could even dig out such a treasure.

Raising an eyebrow, he strode forward to catch up with Shen Fanxing.

"You're in such a hurry to go home?"

Shen Fanxing stopped in her tracks and turned around.

"What are you doing?" Bo Jinghang was puzzled by her actions. She walked back to her room and opened the door.

Not long after, Shen Fanxing walked out with a few bags and stuffed them into Bo Jinghang's hands.

"What's this?"

Shen Fanxing replied calmly, "Clothes."

Bo Jinghang took a look and chuckled. "Don't tell me this is for me?"

Shen Fanxing kept the room card and said calmly, "Get your Sangyu to buy it."

"..."

Updates by

Bo Jinghang's face darkened instantly.

Sensing the change in his aura, Shen Fanxing turned to look at him. His tall figure looked much more muscular than Bo Jinchuan's. She looked up at his ugly expression and smiled.

"You're not yourself today. Are you unhappy with Sangyu?"

Bo Jinghang lowered his eyes to look at her. His usual cheeky smile was gone and his voice was a little cold.

"Have I ever had fun with her?"

Shen Fanxing pressed the elevator button and said calmly, "Why do you want to get married if you're unhappy? No matter what, you're married to her now."

The elevator opened and the two of them walked in.

"I don't think you have any intention of bringing Sang Yu and Wanwan back. You said that the two of you were just putting on a show. I don't think you rejected Sang Yu and Wanwan back then. Since you want Grandma to know about Sang Yu's existence, why are you putting on an attitude of not interfering with each other now?"

There was a dark cloud between Bo Jinghang's brows and he looked a little frustrated.

"I'm not thinking about anything."

Shen Fanxing smiled. These words...

That sounded credible.

If she didn't think of anything, it would feel the most real.

She was not a nosy person.

In the past, she only cared about herself. Besides, not many people needed her to be nosy.

Now, she suddenly realized that there were many people around her whom she subconsciously cared about.

The corners of her lips twitched. However, it was better for her not to interfere in other people's relationship. It was fine if it was appropriate, but once it was involved, it might backfire.

The elevator opened halfway. At the entrance of the elevator, an old man with white hair was sitting in a wheelchair. He was alone and exuded a natural dignity.

Shen Fanxing's gaze landed on his face and then on his side. After confirming that there was no one around, she said,

"Do you want to come up?"

The old man looked at her calmly. "You're not from Hong Kong?"

He spoke in fluent Mandarin.

Shen Fanxing nodded and replied calmly, "Yes."

The old man wheeled himself into the elevator.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow as she watched the old man turn his wheelchair.

On the surface, she didn't help. She only secretly extended her leg for him to adjust.

Although his actions were small, Bo Jinghang saw everything clearly.

When the old man changed his direction, he glanced at Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing looked ahead calmly.

The elevator stopped at the first floor.

When the elevator door opened, Shen Fanxing glanced across the room. A woman in a dark red fur vest was talking on the phone with her back facing the elevator door.

She frowned slightly. The old man in the wheelchair had already left. At this moment, the woman at the elevator door laughed pretentiously and moved her body back.

Shen Fanxing reacted quickly and grabbed the armrest of the wheelchair. She wanted to avoid the woman, but she was too late.

The woman's phone fell to the ground with a thud, followed by a scream!

Looking down at the cracked phone screen, her face darkened. Seeing that it was an old man in a wheelchair who had bumped into her, she glared at Shen Fanxing.

“I’m sorry...”

“Are you blind?!”

It was better for Shen Fanxing to apologize and settle the matter.

Although it had nothing to do with her, an old man was being “pushed” by her. Moreover, this woman had directed her gaze at her, so she subconsciously agreed.

Initially, she felt that it was just an apology. Moreover, even if the blame was not on her, before she could finish speaking, the woman’s sharp and ear-piercing words made her face darken.

She suddenly raised her eyes to look at the woman. What she saw was a middle-aged woman who had maintained herself well, but had a thick foundation and insisted on putting on light makeup. There was a faint sense of familiarity in her eyes.

Shen Fanxing’s gaze was cold and domineering. A sense of pressure emanated and the woman shrank her neck in fear.

Then, she straightened her back and said angrily,

“What are you glaring at? You’re still in the right after hitting someone! Look at how badly my phone has been smashed. I don’t want to waste time with you. Two hundred thousand yuan, take the money and leave!”

“You bumped into me,” Shen Fanxing said coldly.

“That’s why I said you’re blind! My back is facing you and I don’t have eyes behind me. Could it be that your eyes are also growing behind your head? If I take a step back, don’t you know how to hide?!”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, “This is a public place, not your home. From your character, I can tell that you’re not a great person. There’s no need for me to avoid you!”

There were another few people waiting for the elevator. They were bored waiting for the elevator and saw this scene clearly.

Just now, this woman was talking on the phone in the hall. One moment, she was talking about a spa, and the next moment, she was talking about jewelry. She kept saying, “It’s not expensive, it’s only a hundred thousand yuan.” “It’s only two hundred thousand yuan.” “It’s only a few hundred thousand yuan? It’s fake!”

Her voice was loud, as if she was afraid that others wouldn’t know that she was rich. She had long disgusted them.

They also spoke one after another.

“Isn’t she treating it as her own home? She couldn’t wait to tear down the roof when she called in public!”

“She blocked someone’s path with her back facing the elevator and bumped into them. They didn’t even say anything, but she got up first. I really don’t dare to praise her.”

“A phone costs 200,000 yuan. I’m impressed!”

Chapter 909: 300,000 Yuan

The middle-aged woman’s face darkened when she heard the commotion.

“What kind of person am I? So what if I’m loud? I’m born with this voice! I’ll take pity on them if it’s 200,000 yuan. Open your eyes and take a good look. My phone is covered in diamonds! Who said that I can’t have my back facing the elevator? Do you know what a rear-end collision is? They were the ones who hit me from behind! Of course, they’re responsible for everything. All of them have long hair and short knowledge. There must be something wrong with their brains!”

Shen Fanxing stared at the woman in front of her. The more she spoke, the more familiar she looked.

After a moment, her eyes flashed and her lips curled into a sarcastic smile.

“You occupied someone else’s lane and suddenly reversed. Are you saying that this is a rear-end collision? Does your family drive the road too? Then why don’t you strip naked and roll around on it to sleep?”

“You... Now that you’re talking about me, stop changing the topic!”

“...”

“...”

Everyone was speechless. Who was the first person to be mentioned?

Shen Fanxing couldn’t be bothered with her and said calmly,

“Isn’t it the same logic? If you strip naked and roll around here to sleep, we’ll take full responsibility. You can do whatever you want.”

“You... Forget it, I’m magnanimous and won’t bicker with you. Seriously, why should I bicker with a few insignificant people? Get lost!”

The woman looked benevolent as she waved at Shen Fanxing in disdain.

Shen Fanxing sneered and said, “Since you’ve stirred things up, this matter won’t end so easily. You suddenly stepped back and bumped into my grandfather just now. The mental damage will cost you 100,000 yuan. Also, my grandfather is old and can’t take a scare. His blood pressure might have increased now and there’s no way to predict his sudden illness. He will need to undergo a detailed checkup for 100,000 yuan. In addition, his leg isn’t good. Your collision is equivalent to adding insult to injury. You can’t suffer for nothing. 100,000 yuan. 300,000 yuan and you can leave.”

Updates by

“You... you must be crazy about money.”

“Otherwise, take off your clothes and roll around here. I’ll give you 200,000 yuan.”

Shen Fanxing also raised her leg to tap the ground. The sound she made was exceptionally loud.

The onlookers laughed and said, “That’s right. Roll around twice to prove that this piece of land is yours. It’s only natural for them to compensate you.”

“Two hundred thousand yuan? Where can I find such a good deal?”

The woman was trembling with anger. The way she gritted her teeth and endured it reminded him of Yuan Sichun.

She wondered if this person was Yuan Sichun’s aunt or mother!

However, Yuan Sichun was more restrained than her. If she was really her mother, then...

It was unimaginable.

Was this how the mistress of the Yuan family, whom Yuan Sichun was proud of, behaved?

“You... you’re going too far!”

Shen Fanxing remained calm as she took out her phone. “Are you giving it to me? If not, I’ll call the police.”

When the woman saw that Shen Fanxing was about to call the police, her expression changed.

This time, it was the eldest daughter-in-law of the Bo family who had returned. She was going to hold a welcome party tonight. This was a circle of wealthy ladies. It took her a long time before she had the chance to attend with her daughter.

She had yet to attend the banquet, but she had already entered the police station. If her sister was unhappy, she would cut off all contact with the industry. That would be a huge loss.

Shen Fanxing had already started pressing the buttons. The woman panicked and said hurriedly, “Alright, alright, I’m unlucky! It’s just 300,000 yuan. It’s not even comparable to my set of jewelry. I’ll give it to you.”

Shen Fanxing bent down and said to the silent old man, “Grandpa, give me your phone.”

The old man pursed his lips and took out his phone.

Shen Fanxing took it and said, “Transfer the money.”

The woman’s eyes widened. “Transfer?! Do you know how much the transaction fee is?!”

“I missed the part where that’s my problem?” asked Shen Fanxing calmly.

The woman gritted her teeth and bent down to pick up the phone. It could still be used.

Everyone gloated when they saw her busy transferring money to someone with her phone.

She deserved it. This kind of person deserved to be taught a lesson!

“Done.”

Shen Fanxing read the message and nodded. She handed the phone to the old man and pushed the wheelchair away without a word.

The woman was so angry that her chest heaved up and down. She turned to look at the gloating crowd and gritted her teeth, wanting to enter the elevator.

When she looked up, she realized that the elevator had not been closed. Bo Jinghang, who was leaning against the wall, was looking at her with a faint smile.

The woman's eyes lit up and she hurriedly asked, "Second Young Master Bo, why are you here?"

Bo Jinghang raised an eyebrow and sized her up. "Who are you?"

"I'm..."

Bo Jinghang didn't stop and walked out of the elevator.

"Sigh..."

The woman hurriedly chased after him, only to see Bo Jinghang catching up with the woman in the wheelchair.

The woman frowned. Could that woman be a vixen who had seduced Second Young Master Bo?

Shen Fanxing pushed the old man to the lounge area.

Bo Jinghang asked casually, "300,000 yuan. If she doesn't pay, how do you plan to clean up the mess?"

Once such a person acted shamelessly, there was nothing he could do.

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "At most, I'll settle it with force. After I'm done beating you up, I can forget about 300,000 yuan."

Resolved by force?

Upon hearing this, the old man turned his head to look at Shen Fanxing. With her slender figure, how could she talk about martial arts?

Her pursed lips twitched slightly.

Shen Fanxing continued, "But it won't come to that. Instead of going to the police station, she would rather give me money."

Bo Jinghang raised an eyebrow and the old man beside him twitched his ears.

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "She should have something to do with Yuan Sichun, right? If she really goes to the police station, the Yuan family will be embarrassed... In the eyes of the Yuan family, the Yuan family's reputation is more important than anything else, let alone a mere 300,000 yuan."

Bo Jinghang blinked when he heard that!

This woman was simply too smart.

Whoever went against her would be unlucky!

The old man's eyes lit up. It had been a long time since he had seen such a smart and opinionated woman.

"Wait for your family to come. It's not good for you to run around. It's best if you call someone."

Shen Fanxing shifted her gaze to the old man and reminded him before leaving.

"Take this 300,000 yuan!" the old man suddenly said.

Shen Fanxing frowned and said, "No need. That's not my money. If you don't want it, you can donate it to charity."

Shen Fanxing left after saying that, as though they had met by chance.

—

Bo Jinghang placed the bag in his hand into the trunk of the car. He was about to send Shen Fanxing home when Shen Fanxing said—

"To the Bo Consortium."

Bo Jinghang glanced at her warily. "Why? Are you checking on me?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and said coldly, "Yes, let's see what your brother is busy with."

Bo Jinghang started the car and turned to look at her. "Don't worry, my brother will definitely not mess around with women, especially in the company... Uh-huh... Other than you!"

"..." Shen Fanxing's eyelids twitched. After a moment of silence, she reached out to support her forehead awkwardly. "Bo Jinghang, I think you know too much."

Bo Jinghang grinned and said, "From the sound of it, you want to silence me anytime."

Shen Fanxing tilted her head and smiled at him. "How could I do such a bloody thing?"

Bo Jinghang looked at her smile and his scalp tingled. "Hehehe, women should be gentler and likable."

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "Yes, that's why I chose to tell your brother. He can handle the violent and bloody matters."

"Damn!" Bo Jinchuan stepped on the accelerator and the car sped off.

These two people were smarter and more scheming than the other. How could they be good together?

Shen Fanxing fastened her seatbelt, unmoved by Bo Jinghang's start.

Chapter 910: Check Up?

The car finally stopped at the entrance of the Bo Consortium building.

The building was magnificent and majestic, as though it had taken root in this bustling commercial city. It was noble and domineering.

It had the grandeur that the Bo Consortium should have.

With Bo Jinghang by her side, Shen Fanxing entered without any obstructions.

“Second Young Master.”

“Second Master.”

“Hello, Second Young Master...”

When the people in the company saw Bo Jinghang, they greeted him sternly.

Looking at Bo Jinghang, his expression was equally stern and cold, as though he didn't want anyone to get close to him.

Even though he was carrying two bags of clothes.

Her aura was still the same.

Shen Fanxing was more or less curious.

Bo Jinghang's personality was too obvious.

She was really like his mother. She was like that in front of her family, but in front of outsiders, she was cold and strict.

Updates by

As they approached the private elevator, Bo Jinghang responded to Shen Fanxing's repeated glances.

“It's better to be outside than at home. There are too many people keeping an eye on the Bo family. If I'm still the same as at home, it's inevitable that someone will take advantage of me. Once I make a mistake here, only my brother can bear the responsibility. I can still differentiate between the two. You don't have to get used to the current me.”

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat. She didn't expect Bo Jinghang to be so concerned about Bo Jinchuan.

“I thought he would beat you up for no reason. You must have some resentment towards him.”

Bo Jinghang laughed and said, “If my brother really hit me, I might have been beaten to death long ago. How would I have the chance to play tricks with him?”

Playing tricks?

So he knew that too.

However, it sounded like these two brothers were really close.

Shen Fanxing smiled and didn't say anything else.

When he reached Bo Jinchuan's office, the secretary nodded at him.

“Hello, Second Young Master.”

Along the way, all the employees in the company had solemn expressions. Although there was no problem with their strict attitude in the Bo Consortium, they were too strict today.

The entire building was filled with a suffocating pressure.

Bo Jing leaned against the front desk to prevent himself from being shot.

“What happened?”

The secretary glanced at Shen Fanxing before looking at Bo Jinhang hesitantly.

She deliberated for a moment before saying vaguely,

“... There’s a problem with the information engineering department.”

Bo Jinhang frowned and pondered for a while. Suddenly, his lips curled up. “You’re so serious. Did someone break the company’s firewall?”

He spoke casually, as if he didn’t care at all.

Three years ago, an arrogant little b*tch had mysteriously hacked into the company’s computer and left her name behind.

The entire security system of the Bo Consortium was created by his brother back then. It had been used for so many years. Many people had tried to hack into the company’s computer, but they all failed.

This showed how strong his brother was.

Speaking of his brother, he really admired him from the bottom of his heart.

When he was young, he had never complained about the pain or the hardships during training. When he went to school, he specialized in finance and management. All of them were top-notch degrees.

During such a tight period, he actually had the mood to study other things other than intense, high-density, and high-quality training.

Other than other subjects, even the most difficult and impressive software engineer’s special skill—

He was even better at typing codes than others.

Back then, under the envious and admiring gazes of the entire information engineering department, how many of the outstanding programmers in the company had been defeated by the words “amateur”?

When his brother took action, one of them would be the scapegoat.

Moreover, his brother had personally produced the program. How could it have been broken?

However, Bo Jinhang’s disapproving words made the secretary’s expression change.

“This... I don’t think so...”

Bo Jinhang’s lips twitched.

Of course not.

But after a few seconds, he realized that something was amiss.

“What do you mean... I don’t think so?”

The secretary looked like she was about to cry. “I’m not too sure about the details, but judging from the atmosphere at the Ministry of Information Technology, the situation seems to be quite serious.”

Bo Jinghang gulped. It was quite serious.

Was someone going to break the safety procedures that her brother had personally drafted?

No wonder the company was in such an atmosphere.

“Miss, are you alright?”

The secretary’s words caught Bo Jinghang’s attention. He saw Shen Fanxing holding her forehead with a pale face and her arms on the bar counter. She looked like she was in pain.

F*ck!

Please don’t let anything happen at this time. Otherwise, he would be beaten up again.

Bo Jinghang’s heart skipped a beat and he hurriedly bent down to check on Shen Fanxing. “Are you alright?”

Shen Fanxing closed her eyes and shook her head. “I’m fine.”

“Let’s go to the office to rest first.”

Without another word, Bo Jinghang held Shen Fanxing’s shoulder and walked into Bo Jinchuan’s office.

When the office door opened, Bo Jinchuan was sitting on a chair, staring at the huge computer screen with a cold and serious expression. His slender hands were dancing on the keyboard.

Hearing the sound of the door opening, the handsome face turned around. There was no warmth on his face. His gaze was like a sharp blade, piercing through the two of them. His brows were cold.

Even though he was looking at them, his fingers were still typing rapidly.

Even Bo Jinghang couldn’t help but shudder when he saw this.

However, when Bo Jinchuan saw Shen Fanxing beside Bo Jinghang, his gaze froze and his hands froze. He stood up immediately and his tall figure grew taller. He walked towards Shen Fanxing with an imposing aura.

“What’s wrong?”

Noticing Shen Fanxing’s discomfort, Bo Jinchuan bent down and carried her to the sofa.

Looking at their intimate actions, Bo Jinghang pouted and touched his nose.

She really didn’t know how to avoid the topic.

Shen Fan sat on the sofa and forced herself not to think about those things.

She looked up at Bo Jinchuan's worried expression and smiled.

"I'm fine."

Bo Jinchuan tidied her hair and got her a cup of hot water.

Then, she looked at Bo Jinghang and said, "Get the doctor here."

"Oh."

"No need," rejected Shen Fanxing.

Bo Jinchuan looked at her unhappily. Shen Fanxing smiled and took a sip of hot water.

"I'm really fine. I just thought of those dense codes and felt a little dizzy."

When Bo Jinghang heard that, he exclaimed, "I say, everything was fine just now. I'm not interested in those dense codes either. I'm dizzy."

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and nodded.

Then, she looked at Bo Jinchuan and said slowly, "Did we disturb your work?"

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and shook his head with a faint smile. "No."

"Sister-in-law, are you relieved now? Look, there's no woman."

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow at Shen Fanxing and chuckled.

"Check on me?"