

Chapter 921: I Feel That My Brother Is In Danger

He watched as she closed the laptop and pressed it under her arm.

“Speaking of which, I have to thank your arrogant wife. If she hadn’t kicked up a fuss with me today, perhaps one day would have been enough for you to settle the fake accounts for the past few months.”

The manager’s legs gave way and he staggered.

The advisor’s raised hand suddenly trembled as he froze on the spot. His face was pale and ashen.

“Do you know why Yang Liwei was arrested?”

“If she doesn’t make a fuss with me today, perhaps one day is enough for you to finish the fake accounts for the past few months...”

His calm tone was like a muffled bomb, blowing up the consultant’s face.

Yes, she had been afraid that her boss would find out from the start, but now...

Looking at the expressions of the manager and consultant, Shen Fanxing smiled.

Looking down at the set of pink water droplet diamond jewelry through the glass counter, another calm and indifferent sentence sounded—

“The acting general manager of the entire HK area... The number accumulated over the years should be considerable. It’s so impressive that... I wonder how long I can ‘sit’ in the police station.”

This sentence made the consultant’s expression change again. He collapsed to the ground.

This woman...

He was really prepared to counterattack.

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With a thud, Shen Fanxing’s gaze landed on her. Seeing her expression, her eyes remained calm.

“Although you have a hundred reasons for me to go to the police station, I think my reason is enough to send you to jail.”

Her calm tone made the consultant understand how much trouble she had caused today.

Her body trembled as she got up and knelt on the ground. Her face was pale and her lips trembled as she looked at Shen Fanxing pleadingly.

“CEO... CEO Shen... please...”

Shen Fanxing raised her hand to stop the consultant.

“Stop.”

Without even raising her head, she said to Qiao Yuyan, who was standing behind the counter, "Give me this set of pink water drop diamonds."

Qiao Yuyan hurriedly pulled open the counter and carefully took out the set of jewelry.

Shen Fanxing picked up the earrings to take a look.

With a few million yuan worth of jewelry, the workmanship could be considered exquisite.

The pink diamond was indeed beautiful and exquisite.

She took one out and turned her head to put it on. From the corner of her eye, she looked at the kneeling consultant and said calmly,

"Don't say that word, and don't kneel like that. You have human rights and dignity. I can't give you either."

The consultant gritted his teeth. This woman really remembered that sentence so clearly.

"CEO Shen, I was wrong today..."

Shen Fanxing turned around and continued wearing her other earring. "Since you're in the wrong, you should pay the price."

"Shen..."

"Qiao Yuyan," replied Shen Fanxing calmly.

Qiao Yuyan hurriedly said, "Yes!"

Shen Fanxing said softly, "Help me call the police."

There was no change or hesitation.

Qiao Yuyan's eyelids twitched as she looked at Shen Fanxing.

Her calmness, decisiveness, and confidence made Qiao Yuyan panic.

This was the dream she had.

However, this process was really difficult.

She was a goal that she could never reach in her life.

"... Okay."

She agreed and turned around to find her phone.

"CEO Shen!"

"CEO Shen!"

The consultant and manager turned pale with fright.

However, Shen Fanxing ignored them.

She took the mirror to check the effect of the earrings and smiled in satisfaction.

Not long after, the nearest law enforcement officer came to the door and brought the couple and Qianqian away.

“What right do you have to arrest me... I didn’t do anything!”

“You’re the manager’s mistress and a suspect. Please cooperate with us and accept the investigation.”

“No! I’m not a mistress. He’s my cousin-in-law! Cousin, cousin...”

“Go to hell!” the consultant screamed, scaring the woman called Qianqian into silence.

Shen Fanxing also needed to make a statement at the police station to cooperate with the investigation. Before she left, she took the set of pink water droplet diamonds with her.

After that, she instructed the most experienced shop assistant to look after the store. After that, she went to the police station.

Bo Jinghang and Lan Xianxian followed behind Shen Fanxing, not knowing what to do.

Lan Xianxian stared at Shen Fanxing’s back with admiration.

“Fanxing is really amazing. I feel that nothing can stump her! She doesn’t need anyone’s help at all. Previously, I thought that she had relied on your brother for her long career. Now, it seems like... she doesn’t need anyone’s help at all.”

Bo Jinghang stroked his chin and thought for a while before nodding slowly. “From what you’re saying, it’s true! I’ve never seen her needing my brother’s help before. She did it herself! Tsk... I feel that my brother is in danger...”

“What’s wrong?”

Bo Jinghang seemed to be in a daze. When he heard Lan Xianxian’s words, he seemed to be muttering to himself.

“A woman doesn’t look like a woman at all...”

Lan Xianxian gave him a suspicious look.

“No, I have to remind my brother when I have time!”

“...”

—

Shen Fanxing went to the police station to provide evidence and statements before leaving.

After today’s incident, she had no choice but to focus on the businesses left behind by her mother.

After being in Yang Liwei’s hands for so many years, how many of her own people had been planted here? Now that Yang Liwei was in prison, it was inevitable that some people in charge would take this opportunity to cause trouble.

It was her negligence. Back then, she was only concerned about Bo Jinchuan. That night, she had just convicted Yang Liwei and ran over. She didn't handle the rest well.

She really couldn't stay in Hong Kong any longer.

Otherwise, the company would be in danger!

At the thought of this, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but frown.

Bo Jinchuan had the ability to bring disaster to the country and the people.

There was no follow-up on the Su Corporation, her mother's business, and Stars International...

On impulse, she went straight to Hong Kong.

It was as if the emperor had decided not to attend morning court sessions!

The image of Bo Jinchuan changing in the office today flashed across her mind. She was slightly stunned before she shook her head repeatedly.

What a monster!

What a monster!

Shen Fanxing was "entertaining herself" in the backseat while Bo Jinhang and Lan Xianxian's mouths twitched.

What was going on in this woman's mind?

What was she thinking there alone?

Not long after, Shen Fanxing's phone rang.

It was Ou Ximing who had called to set a time for Lan Xianxian's styling.

Chapter 922: Distracted Mr. Bo

It was Ou Ximing who had called to set a time for Lan Xianxian's styling.

Shen Fanxing hesitated for a while before saying, "Come to the clubhouse at seven."

Ou Ximing paused and said, "Isn't the banquet starting at seven? It's already too late for me to arrive at seven. Moreover, Lan Xianxian... I need at least twenty minutes."

Shen Fanxing smiled and a glint flashed across her eyes. "There's still time."

Ou Ximing didn't hesitate and hung up.

Lan Xianxian might have overheard their conversation and couldn't help but feel nervous again.

"Why did you wait until after seven... It's not good to be late..."

Shen Fanxing turned to look at her, her eyes sparkling beautifully.

“Xianxian, you can’t be too dutiful.”

“...” Lan Qianqian’s lips twitched.

Was she teaching her to be a bad child?

“But the banquet will happen sooner or later. Someone will definitely be unhappy.”

“Don’t worry, they won’t have the chance to be unhappy.”

“Huh?” Lan Xianxian was completely confused.

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Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “You’ll know when the time comes.”

Bo Jinghang glanced at Shen Fanxing through the rearview mirror as he drove. “Sister-in-law, what do you want now?”

“Again?” Shen Fanxing frowned slightly. “What did I do previously?”

Bo Jinghang pursed his lips and rolled his eyes elegantly.

Not to mention the past, some people deserved it. But recently, the incident of plotting against Qi Mingchu had left a deep impression on him.

How could she forget it so easily?

“Then why did you let Lan Qianqian appear so late?”

“How disgusting!”

“...”

“...”

His tone was natural and straightforward!

—

After Yuan Sichun, Lou Ruoyi and the rest were done with the spa, they wanted to find a styling shop to dress up and attend the banquet.

However, Yuan Sichun smiled and said,

“There’s still some time. Let’s go back to the clubhouse first. I’ll arrange for the stylist to help us with our styling. That way, you still have time to rest.”

“You arranged for a stylist?”

Yuan Sichun smiled and said, “Yes, Auntie. I’m now focusing on the entertainment company under the Yuan family. I don’t lack stylists.”

Lou Ruoyi nodded and said, “An entertainment company... I heard that the entertainment industry is quite chaotic.”

Yuan Sichun smiled faintly and said, "It's alright. Isn't Sister-in-law also an entertainment company in the country? I think Sister-in-law is doing quite well. Sister-in-law has foresight. The entertainment company can be said to be the most profitable business..."

Lou Ruoyi frowned slightly and said, "Anyway, let's be careful. There are all kinds of people in that industry. It's better to be cautious."

"Yes, thank you for your reminder, Auntie. I know."

—

With Bo Jinhang leading the way, Shen Fanxing returned to Bo Jinchuan's office.

When she opened the door, Bo Jinchuan wasn't in the office.

The atmosphere in the conference room was solemn and strict.

All the executives present stiffened, their faces tense and solemn.

Bo Jinchuan sat at the head of the table. His face was expressionless and he was exceptionally handsome. Dressed in a black suit, he exuded a dignified and steady aura.

The various departments summarized their reports and planned for the future.

However, at that moment, Bo Jinchuan was holding a brand new fountain pen in his hand. Every time the tip of the pen hit the expensive wooden table, everyone would shrink back in shock.

Yu Song sat at the side, also on tenterhooks.

She was even more puzzled.

The content of the last meeting was exactly the same as this one.

Moreover, the work that Master had been handling recently was the summary of the various departments at the last meeting.

She had already dealt with it. Why did she have to repeat it today?

Moreover, it was an emergency meeting at the various departments.

Most of the people now were different from the previous meeting.

The deputies of the various departments, and some departments even caught the person-in-charge of a project.

This...

That was fine.

Most importantly, his master looked distracted. Was he really in a meeting?

Yes! He was obviously distracted!

His master was distracted at work again!

She had seen too many wonders. Uh, she still felt that it was a wonder.

Why was that so?

His master was getting more and more confused!

Even after the report, Bo Jinchuan was still flipping the pen in his hand.

“Thump—”

“Thump—”

The quiet conference room was silent. The sound of the pen tortured everyone’s nerves, and they had the urge to escape.

“Master...”

Yu Song had no choice but to remind Bo Jinchuan softly.

Bo Jinchuan stopped writing and placed his pen on the table. He gave him a meaningful look.

Yu Song looked conflicted. “...I’ve finished reporting to the various departments.”

“What time is it?”

Yu Song’s eyelids twitched and he looked down at his watch. “5:30 pm. The meeting has been going on for three hours.”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and his gaze landed on the watch on Yu Song’s wrist. He picked up a pen and pointed at it.

“Your watch isn’t good.”

“...”

Master, I beg you, can you be more normal?!

There was a meeting going on!

What did it have to do with his watch?

Bo Jinchuan ignored Yu Song’s expression and flashed his brand new watch.

“How’s my watch?”

Yu Song took a deep breath. “Earl, an international brand.”

Bo Jinchuan smirked and said, “I’ve given you that piece.”

Yu Song almost fell off his chair in excitement. “Master, that piece of yours is a limited edition Vacheron Constantin. Are you sure... you want to give it to me?”

Bo Jinchuan nodded. In the next second, his dark eyes swept across him coldly. “Are you questioning me?”

“I wouldn’t dare!”

“Or do you think there’s nothing good about my watch?”

Yu Song pursed his lips and stared at Bo Jinchuan’s watch for a long time.

The Earl didn’t seem to have any new designs recently, let alone limited edition ones.

The design seemed to be classic.

Whether it was fame or price, it couldn’t be compared to his previous one...

How could it be better than the previous one?!

Even the price couldn’t compare!

However, since Master had asked...

Rolling his eyes, Yu Song pointed at the watch and asked,

“Sir, did someone give you this watch?”

Chapter 923: You Two Are Too Smart

”

Master, did someone give you this watch?”

Bo Jinchuan smirked and raised an eyebrow. “What do you think?”

Yu Song’s eyebrows twitched slightly.

He knew it!

He knew that was the case!

Without hesitation, she stuck out her thumb and nodded firmly. “Of course this is good! It’s great! It’s the best in the world!”

Everyone was speechless.

Bo Jinchuan nodded in satisfaction at Yu Song’s answer.

Yu Song turned to the door of the conference room, his lips twitching.

His master was really hopeless.

The atmosphere in the conference room was wonderful.

Bo Jinchuan was in a good mood, but everyone couldn’t understand what he was thinking. They continued to observe him.

Soon, Bo Jinchuan’s face darkened and he muttered,

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“Three hours...”

At that moment, the office door was opened carefully. The secretary walked in softly and stood at the door to look at Yu Song.

Yu Song hurriedly stood up and walked to the secretary.

The two of them said something and Yu Song nodded.

When Yu Song turned around, he saw Bo Jinchuan looking at him.

Although there wasn't much emotion in his dark eyes, Yu Song pursed his lips.

She walked to Bo Jinchuan and whispered into his ear, “Master, Miss Fanxing is back.”

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and threw his pen aside before sitting up.

His tall and slender figure instantly grew taller, and his aura soared. His noble and steady aura gave off a sense of submission.

“Meeting adjourned.”

After saying that, no one dared to sit any longer. They quickly stood up.

Bo Jinchuan left his seat.

The moment Bo Jinchuan turned around, everyone took out their phones and searched for the watch on his wrist.

However, Bo Jinchuan had only taken two steps when he stopped and turned around slowly. His dark eyes swept across everyone.

Everyone kept their phones and looked at Bo Jinchuan nervously.

“Personnel Department, International Department, Advertising Department, Marketing Department. Inform them not to come.”

“...”

“...”

Why?!

Everyone's eyes nearly fell out of their sockets. None of the directors of the four departments were present today.

Could she have been fired because she was absent from the meeting?

But...these four directors weren't the only ones absent...

This...

“For some reason, let them think about what they said at the last meeting.”

With that, Bo Jinchuan left the meeting room.

The conference room remained silent. Not long after, a voice suddenly said,

“Found it, the watch in the CEO’s hand!”

“...”

“...”

Everyone was speechless. Was that the main point?!

A moment later, she went up to the man.

“What model is it?”

“How much?”

“It must be worth a lot.”

“Er... it’s a classic from the Count...”

There was nothing surprising about the price of the classic.

Although that person said that, his eyes were still shining.

Everyone lost their composure again.

“I’ve seen the one that the CEO wore previously. It’s a top-notch Vacheron Constantin! Its reputation, style, appearance, and price are much higher than that!”

“He seemed to like it just now.”

“Yes, he actually wants to give that Vacheron Constantin to Special Assistant Yu... If I sell it, I won’t have to worry about money for the rest of my life.”

“She’s obviously picking up sesame seeds after losing a watermelon.”

Everyone had been criticizing Bo Jinchuan’s taste.

The person who had just been investigated suddenly said,

“There might be something wrong with what I said just now... Although it’s an Earl classic, it’s... a couple classic...”

“?”

“?! ”

“?!?! ”

What?!

A couple... classic!

Thinking back to how Yu Song had praised the watch as the best in the world...

Everyone gulped in unison!

In the next moment, the conference room erupted.

Their CEO!

He had a woman!

—

Shen Fanxing was on the phone by the window. When the door opened, she turned to look at him.

“Yes, sort it out first. I want to see her immediately when I get back.” Shen Fanxing’s clear voice was calm and authoritative.

Then, she hung up.

Bo Jinchuan closed the door, his face full of grievance.

Yu Song placed the documents on Bo Jinchuan’s desk.

“You took so long to buy a set of jewelry. I should have helped you choose online.”

Yu Song grinned. His aggrieved look of being neglected was a new bottom line.

Also, when did his master become an online shopping expert?

How did his master discover such a sinister matter?

All sorts of emotions surged in her heart.

His master was no longer the same master as before.

Shaking his head, Yu Song left the office silently.

Shen Fanxing looked up at him and couldn’t help but laugh at his aggrieved expression.

“I encountered something in the shop and settled it. I went to the police station.”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and asked, “Go shopping at the police station?”

Shen Fanxing’s expression changed slightly. “Who wants to go shopping at the police station?”

Bo Jinchuan walked to her side and scanned her from head to toe.

“Let me see if you’re hurt anywhere.”

As he spoke, he pulled her into his embrace. Seeing that he was about to touch her, Shen Fanxing dodged with a faint smile.

“No.”

“Then what’s going on?” asked Bo Jinchuan softly.

“The person in charge of the jewelry store is Yang Liwei’s family. He’s the acting manager of the entire HK district. Previously, he was used to being domineering because of Yang Liwei’s connections. This time, he settled it all at once.”

“Fake accounts to extract benefits?”

Shen Fanxing smiled and asked, “How did you know?”

Bo Jinchuan replied calmly, “There are only a few possibilities. Moreover, Yang Liwei’s family is of the same breed.”

Pfft.

When the office door closed, Yu Song almost laughed out loud.

The two of you are so smart.

As a leader, he was used to guessing what others would do.

And that vicious tongue of hers was becoming more and more unique.

She wasn’t surprised that Bo Jinchuan could guess so accurately. After all, this was the first thing she thought of when she saw their reactions in the shop.

“We really can’t stay in Hong Kong any longer. I really don’t know what will happen to the other businesses today. Moreover, Yang Liwei is in jail now. Someone will definitely be restless...”

“Are you busy again?” asked Bo Jinchuan in a low voice.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, “I have nothing to do anyway.”

“You can do a lot of things when you’re free.”

As though he wanted to remind her, Bo Jinchuan leaned over and kissed her lips.

Chapter 924: Seducing a Man

Lou Ruoyi’s welcome party was a private banquet. Most of the guests were ladies from wealthy families.

In fact, there were countless things that wealthy families couldn’t do. There were many rich and powerful young ladies who were arrogant and domineering. Most people just smiled at them.

Yuan Sichun was still very cautious. Her entrance arrangements were very strict and all media reporters were prohibited from entering.

It was a private banquet that did not intend to be low-profile. However, wherever a wealthy family appeared, there would be extravagance.

Hence, all the cars parked outside the event venue tonight were world-class cars. The men and women who walked out of the cars were all dressed in glamorous suits and leather shoes.

In the banquet hall, everyone was drinking.

Yuan Sichun was wearing the gown that Lou Ruoyi had bought for her yesterday. She was all smiles as she stood gracefully at the door to greet the guests.

Last time, Yuan Sichun's welcome party ended on an unhappy note. Now, she had another chance to meet Yuan Sichun. The few sisters surrounded Yuan Sichun and chatted non-stop. Now, there were even a few madams.

"Sichun, long time no see. You're becoming more and more beautiful."

"Zhiqing is so lucky. She knows how to give birth and raise her. Look at how well Sichun has grown."

"That's right, and she'll be the future family head. We're too short-sighted. This is the first time we've seen this woman in charge. Just like Mu Guiying and Wu Zetian..."

"There are so many businesses in the Yuan family. I've lived for half my life. Just thinking about it makes my heart tremble. I'm afraid that I'll mess it up. Sichun doesn't seem nervous at all."

...

Yuan Sichun was embarrassed by the praises.

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"Newborn calves are not afraid of tigers. Young people are frivolous. It's hard to say what will happen when the time comes."

"Hey, it's fine. You don't have to worry about this in the future. Didn't you grow up with the eldest son of the Bo family? If anything happens, just leave it to him."

There were also people who attended the banquet that day. Many of them knew that Bo Jinchuan's fiancée was someone else.

Yuan Sichun's face stiffened and she said awkwardly,

"Brother Bo and I are just... friends who grew up together..."

A few uninformed ladies laughed.

"Look, you're shy. Everyone knows that Young Master Bo has only been close to you since he was young. Everyone says that you'll be the Young Madam of the Bo family in the future!"

"That's right. The Old Master of the Bo family likes you very much too. Look at you now. You're even the one who organized Madam Bo's welcome party. Ask anyone who has such rights."

"That's right, that's right. Be it status or looks, which woman can compare to Sichun?"

Everyone present nodded in agreement.

The Yuan family was one of the few big families in Hong Kong. In terms of status, there were naturally not many people who could be compared to the Yuan family.

Although her words sounded flattering, they were the truth.

Yuan Sichun smiled shyly and humbly.

“Auntie Chen, don’t say that. There’s always someone better than me...”

The few of them waved their hands in disbelief.

“Forget it, forget it. There are many people. If there were, they would have appeared long ago. There’s no need to wait...”

“Eh? Who’s that?”

“Ah, she...”

“She has a good temperament and is beautiful...”

There was a small commotion nearby. A few people looked over and couldn’t help but exclaim.

“Aiyu, this...”

When Auntie Chen saw this, she couldn’t help but sigh. Then, her gaze swept across Yuan Sichun’s face before turning to the entrance of the banquet hall. Her expression was filled with awkwardness.

Yuan Sichun frowned and turned her head. The smile on her face froze.

Shen Fanxing was wearing a light pink lace embroidered dress with a retro design. Although the collar design covered her neck, it accentuated her beautiful swan neck.

Her thin shoulders were especially upright and her waist was slender. Her ankle-length skirt fluttered as she walked.

Her long hair was tied up at the back of her head, and she had a simple and gentle look.

With light makeup, she looked simple and clean, capable and gentle.

Shen Fanxing’s outfit was probably the most conservative in the entire banquet hall.

Now, everyone looked at revealing their back, shoulders, legs, waist and chest...

The young woman had her own thoughts and tried her best to compete.

However, when she saw Shen Fanxing, she was speechless.

Shen Fanxing strode over. Yuan Sichun looked at the elegant and gentle Shen Fanxing who appeared calmly at the entrance of the banquet hall. She curled her fingers slightly.

Shen Fanxing stood at the entrance of the banquet hall and scanned the surroundings. When she didn’t see Lou Ruoyi, she retracted her gaze silently.

She glanced at Yuan Sichun and pursed her lips before nodding at her as a form of greeting.

Then, her face regained its indifference, and a sense of distance arose.

“Oh, who is this woman? Why haven’t I seen her before?” Aunt Chen stared at Shen Fanxing with admiration.

“Hmph, she’s so ostentatious. She knows that she’s dressed up beautifully tonight. Is she afraid that others won’t know? She’s not moving now!”

“Exactly. She just wants to attract others’ attention!”

“You’re dressed like that. Your thoughts are shallow.”

“Look, everyone is looking at her. She’s still standing there. What... is she trying to do?!”

When the men present saw Shen Fanxing, they were indeed stunned and impressed.

They had seen all kinds of women, but it was rare to see someone as unique as Shen Fanxing.

A few people couldn’t help but try to strike up a conversation with her, but they were surprised by her unattainable aura.

Sensing the eagerness of the men, the young women couldn’t bear to see their limelight being stolen. They wanted to tear Shen Fanxing’s clothes apart.

“Vixen, are you trying to seduce all the men here?”

Shen Fanxing stood quietly at the entrance, ignoring the murderous gazes of the men and women around her. After a while, she turned her head slightly to look at the entrance.

Her red lips curled into a smile, and gradually, her eyes lit up.

His cold and indifferent face was like a lotus flower that was slowly blooming on the icy plain. The ice and snow melted and it was vivid.

Everyone took a deep breath. What did she see? Her smile was so moving.

Chapter 925: Match Made

Everyone took a deep breath. What did she see? Her smile was so moving.

Everyone’s gaze followed Shen Fanxing to the door.

The smile on Shen Fanxing’s face deepened and her gaze drew closer.

Yuan Sichun’s hands curled up slowly.

“Have you made arrangements?”

Shen Fanxing looked up and said softly,

“Yeah.”

A deep voice sounded and a tall and slender figure appeared at the entrance of the banquet hall.

He was wearing an ink-colored striped suit with a white shirt underneath. The buttons on his collar were black and there was a dark blue tie around his neck.

The diamond cufflinks on his sleeves sparkled under the light as he moved. His innate nobility gave him an imposing and powerful aura.

The light of the banquet hall enveloped him. The moment he appeared under the light, his dark eyes reflected a fatal light, filled with fatal temptation and elegance.

His handsome face was mesmerizing. When he approached the woman, his cold expression softened and his eyes remained cold and distant.

He walked to Shen Fanxing and reached out to grab her slender waist, pulling her into his embrace.

The two of them looked like a perfect match.

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Even though she was standing beside the stunning Bo Jinchuan, Shen Fanxing's aura wasn't inferior.

"Wait long?"

"No." Shen Fanxing shook her head and smiled.

Bo Jinchuan smiled and his gaze swept across her face. Then, he bent down and whispered,

"How beautiful."

"..."

Shen Fanxing blushed and glanced at him.

Her long eyelashes fluttered and her shy expression made Bo Jinchuan's eyes sparkle.

They didn't stay for long. After exchanging a few words, they walked down the stairs.

When Bo Jinchuan looked up again, the gentleness in his eyes had disappeared. When he faced everyone again, his expression was cold and distant.

"Isn't that the young master of the Bo family?"

"Why is he hugging a woman?"

"You don't say. The two of them look quite pleasing to the eye."

"I heard that she's Young Master Bo's fiancée," someone suddenly said.

The few people standing beside Yuan Sichun suddenly looked at her awkwardly.

"This..."

They seemed to have said something wrong just now.

Yuan Sichun's expression changed.

Moments later, he smiled at the two of them.

"Brother Bo, you're here too."

"Yes." Bo Jinchuan nodded and replied calmly, "You've worked hard."

“Not at all. The most important thing is that Auntie is happy.” Yuan Sichun smiled and nodded at Shen Fanxing. “Sister-in-law is very beautiful today.”

“You too,” replied Shen Fanxing with a faint smile. Her gaze swept across her wrist before she retracted her gaze.

“Where’s my mother?”

Bo Jinchuan continued asking. No matter what, she was the main character today. However, it seemed like she wasn’t present.

“Oh, Auntie is chatting with my mother in her room. She might have forgotten the time. I’ll go up and call her.”

Yuan Sichun said hurriedly. Just as she finished speaking, someone called out, “Mrs. Bo,” followed by Lou Ruoyi’s polite voice.

Yuan Sichun turned around and walked to Lou Ruoyi. She smiled and said, “Auntie, Brother Bo and Sister-in-law are here.”

Lou Ruoyi looked up and saw Bo Jinchuan walking slowly towards her with Shen Fanxing in his arms. She was relieved to see how compatible they were.

“Why are you here?”

Although she was happy, she still despised Bo Jinchuan.

“I’ll accompany Fanxing.”

Lou Ruoyi glared at him. “It’s a banquet for women. Why are you here?”

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

Weren’t there many men present?

“Mom, I asked Ah Chuan to accompany me. I bought clothes for him yesterday. Today, I want him to... wear them to show off.”

As Shen Fanxing spoke, her lips curled into a smile. Her gaze landed on Bo Jinchuan and her heart skipped a beat.

As Lou Ruoyi spoke, her gaze landed on Bo Jinchuan. He was dressed in a three-piece black striped suit. He looked impeccable.

Her looks and temperament could be said to be top-notch.

Pride flashed across her eyes. She wanted to see how successful she had been to have given birth to such an outstanding son.

Yuan Sichun stood in front of Lou Ruoyi and sized up Bo Jinchuan.

She had always seen him dressed meticulously in a suit, but he was always stunning.

He was tall and well-built, and his figure was extremely good. It was difficult for ordinary people to wear a striped suit. Now that he was wearing it, he looked domineering and noble, making him look even more elegant and gentlemanly.

He could completely control any style. Every piece of clothing on his body could be supported by his unique characteristics.

Her gaze landed on the woman in Bo Jinchuan's arms. The way their clothes brushed against each other hurt her eyes.

She had fantasized that position and Brother Bo's body countless times.

Why did it become another woman in the end?

If not for her, she would be the only woman in the world who could stand by Brother Bo's side!

It was all her, Shen Fanxing, who had snatched away the most important thing in her life.

Hearing Shen Fanxing's words, Bo Jinchuan smiled and said, "Then I'll leave all my clothes to you in the future. That way, I can show off every day."

Shen Fanxing smiled and looked up at him. "It's my honor."

Bo Jinchuan tightened his grip on her. Shen Fanxing leaned into his embrace and smiled happily.

When everyone saw this scene, they were both envious and shocked.

The two of them were too compatible. Although there weren't many words exchanged between them, the glint in their eyes and the aura they exuded seemed to surround them in a separate space. No one could detect them.

However, they did not expect that the future young mistress of the Bo family was not the young mistress of the Yuan family.

"I wonder which family this future young mistress of the Bo family is from?"

Ye Lanjiao said sourly as she looked at Shen Fanxing with disdain.

Yuan Sichun raised an eyebrow silently.

Chapter 926: Difficult

Yuan Sichun raised an eyebrow silently.

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "I don't have anyone to rely on."

Ye Lanjiao pouted and said, "Ha, the Bo family is not an ordinary family. You have no one to rely on. When you enter the Bo family, you will inevitably be gossiped about by the people in the industry. You have to be mentally prepared."

The smile on Shen Fanxing's face didn't falter. "It's okay for people to gossip about me. After all these years, I'm used to it."

Ye Lanjiao chuckled. "Really? You'll get used to it."

"But... it's fine to discuss me previously. It's fine to laugh it off. In the future... I'm a member of the Bo family after all. If anyone still wants to discuss me, they have to consider it carefully."

The muscles on Ye Lanjiao's face stiffened. "Haha... Of course. Not many people dare to talk about the Bo family. It's just in private..."

"I can't interfere in private, but if it reaches my ears, that's another story."

Shen Fanxing said casually with a faint smile on her face. Her voice was cold and unhurried, but it gave everyone a serious warning.

Most of the low and rumbling sounds disappeared instantly.

Lou Ruoyi looked at her with a satisfied smile.

After being hit by Shen Fanxing, Ye Lanjiao felt stifled. She turned to look at Yuan Sichun and smiled.

"By the way, Sichun, I heard that you've been busy with some entertainment company recently. Since Ziyu has nothing to do now... why don't you help her?"

Yuan Sichun looked up and her gaze landed on Qian Ziyu. He was wearing a deep V-neck sexy dress. It was round and half-exposed. The makeup on his face was exquisite and it matched the sexy dress she was wearing.

Updates by

That was because she had called Liang Chenyi's team over to curry favor with Lou Ruoyi. She had also asked for a styling.

Although her thoughts weren't pure, wasn't there a need to diversify in the entertainment industry?

With a smile, Yuan Sichun said,

"Since Sister Yu wants to, there's no reason for me not to help."

When Ye Lanjiao heard that, she felt better. She took a deep breath and said, "Aiyu, I still have to rely on my niece in the end. But Sichun, don't tire yourself out. You've just returned from overseas and you're already so busy..."

Yuan Sichun nodded and said, "I'm not busy. Father is taking care of everything at home. I'm just playing around now."

"Look, as expected of someone who was born in a family. She played with a company casually. We can't compare to her!"

Everyone chimed in. Apart from the Bo family, there was also the Yuan family.

However, everyone had some brains. Those who understood naturally understood what Ye Lanjiao wanted to say.

She wanted to raise the status of the Yuan family in front of Shen Fanxing so that she would know her limits and give the Bo family a hint to see who was the most qualified to be the young mistress of the Bo family.

Who wouldn't understand such a superficial purpose?

Everyone understood.

The smile in Lou Ruoyi's eyes faded as she said to Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing,

"You haven't eaten yet, right? Let's go and eat."

Shen Fanxing smiled and nodded. "Okay."

Bo Jinchuan's face lit up. "You're so considerate?"

Lou Ruoyi glanced at him and pulled Shen Fanxing out of his embrace.

"When have I not been considerate? You heartless brat. But it's definitely not because of you this time. I have to feed my future daughter-in-law until she's fair and chubby. She's going to be pregnant in the future. If she's so skinny, she'll suffer in the future."

"..."

Shen Fanxing blushed. When did she say that she wanted to have a child?

Bo Jinchuan said calmly, "Really? Eat well then. I'm hungry tonight."

When Lou Ruoyi heard that, she turned around angrily and walked to Bo Jinchuan. She hit his shoulder twice.

"You brat, you did it on purpose!"

"Hey, what are you doing? Teaching your son a lesson in public? My brother doesn't want his face!"

Bo Jinghang's voice sounded. Everyone looked over and couldn't help but exclaim.

The Bo family's genes were really enviable.

Lou Ruoyi glared at him and said, "There's another one. What a headache. Hurry up and eat with me!"

"You have food the moment you arrive? That's great!" Bo Jinghang had a good appetite and he hadn't had dinner. Naturally, he wouldn't reject food.

Hence, Lou Ruoyi held Shen Fanxing's hand and followed Bo Jinchuan and Bo Jinhang to the open restaurant in the northeast corner of the banquet hall.

"Brother Jinghang." Not far away, Qian Ziyu hurriedly called out to Bo Jinhang, but he was completely ignored.

She stomped her feet in anger.

"..."

"..."

Lou Ruoyi's action successfully interrupted everyone's flattery towards the Yuan family.

She wanted to flatter the Yuan family before surrounding the Bo family.

After all, these two families were well-matched in terms of social status. In the end, Lou Ruoyi successfully silenced them by saying that they were twins.

She had already acknowledged her as her daughter-in-law, so why were they still here?

Ye Zhiqing didn't look too good either. She glanced at Yuan Sichun and her chest heaved. She said, "Let's go eat something too."

Lou nodded her head.

The restaurant was an open restaurant. A few people gathered around the bar and chatted as they ate.

A few people also walked over and pretended to take something. They gathered around Lou Ruoyi and Yuan Sichun.

"Sichun, I heard that your entertainment company is planning to expand to the mainland. Will we rarely see each other again?"

"No, we can still meet often. It's very convenient."

Then, they turned their attention to Shen Fanxing, who was silent.

"Hey, I know you. You're the Star who has won three consecutive international fragrance competitions, right? I know you're very good."

"I've also followed that live broadcast. It's still a hot topic. Just a few days ago, your stepmother went to jail and caused another wave of discussion!"

"And that sister of yours is still pretending to be sick in the hospital!"

Her words seemed innocent, but they were filled with malice.

It meant, look at your terrible family.

"By the way, I heard that you have an entertainment company under you? When our Sichun reaches the mainland, don't bully her. Sichun and Young Master Bo are childhood sweethearts. If you bully her, I believe Young Master Bo will be in a difficult position."

Shen Fanxing sat upright on the chair as she cut the steak elegantly.

Chapter 927: Her Mr. Bo Was Wronged

Shen Fanxing sat upright on the chair as she cut the steak elegantly.

"There are many people in the entertainment industry. I think this is also the reason why Miss Yuan chose to take over the entertainment company first. I'm an entertainment company and she's also an entertainment company. I think the only interaction between us can only be competition. There's

nothing difficult about Young Master Bo. He's my fiancé, so there's naturally no need to say who he's biased towards."

Yuan Sichun's good friends weren't too happy. "Why is our only interaction a competitor? We can even work together. For example, your company has a male lead and Sichun's company has a female lead. Isn't this a win-win situation?"

Shen Fanxing smiled silently and shook her head helplessly. These rich young ladies were like flowers in a greenhouse. Their thoughts were too innocent.

The Yuan family had so many businesses, yet she chose to take over the entertainment company first. She was clearly targeting her. She had a clear goal from the start and treated her as an opponent, but she wanted to be friends with her?

Was she stupid?

"What are you laughing at?"

Shen Fanxing remained silent.

Bo Jinchuan pushed the disassembled steak plate to her. Shen Fanxing glanced at him and smiled. She raised her hands and allowed him to take away half of the steak.

Actually, she was quite willing to do such a thing for him.

Yuan Sichun glanced at them coldly. At this moment, her phone rang.

"Are you done?"

As she spoke, she turned around to look around the venue. Frowning, she turned around and glanced at Shen Fanxing. She lowered her head and whispered, "Let her in in five minutes."

Then, she gave a low grunt before hanging up.

Updates by

She picked up the wine glass beside her and took a sip. Then, she walked to Shen Fanxing and smiled.

"Sister-in-law, I remember that Lan Xianxian has been with you today. Didn't she say that she wanted to attend today's banquet? Why are you the only one here? Is she... not coming?"

"I don't think so. It's her first time attending a banquet. She's probably nervous. I don't know which room she's hiding in."

Yuan Sichun's expression relaxed slightly. "In that case, when will she come down? Wouldn't it be meaningless if she comes after the banquet?"

"I don't know about that."

Shen Fanxing didn't even lift her head as she ate the steak that Bo Jinchuan had sliced. Her lips curled into a faint smile.

Seeing that she couldn't get any answers, Yuan Sichun frowned and looked down at her watch.

As though she had recalled something, her eyes swept across Shen Fanxing's wrist. Indeed, she had brought her to make the watch she had bought yesterday.

Her lips curled in disdain as she looked at Bo Jinchuan's wrist. Her smile froze.

She hadn't changed her watch in the morning, so why...

Shen Fanxing had casually bought a pair of watches, but Brother Bo had actually worn them.

Wasn't he afraid of losing his status?

Gritting her teeth, she walked to her seat and downed the wine in her glass before asking for another.

When Ye Zhiqing saw her, she reached out to hold her wrist. "Be careful."

Yuan Sichun supported her forehead with her hand and gritted her teeth. Her beautiful eyes were filled with malice.

Five minutes later, the crowd sighed.

"This dress is so beautiful."

"The color is bold."

"The design is quite novel."

Upon hearing the praise, Lan Yingying straightened her back even more, and her voluptuous breasts stood out even more. Her long hair had been permed into mid-curls, and there was a black hat on the side. Her sideburns were shaped by her hair, and her makeup was exceptionally exquisite. She had long eyebrows and red lips.

She was dressed in a retro style.

However, this cheongsam had been modified. It was originally a knee-length traditional cheongsam, but now, the hemline reached her knees.

Because of Lan Yingying's voluptuous figure, the length of her dress increased by a few centimeters.

She was alluring and sexy.

Her graceful figure and makeup made the men present look playful and evil.

What was seduction?

That was more like it.

Just looking at it was enough.

At a glance, she wanted a man to press her down and ravage her in all kinds of positions. Then, she would scream.

Shao Ziqian was dressed in a gray suit. He was tall and handsome with a cold face. No one knew how he was feeling.

Lan Yingying asked around for Yuan Sichun's location and went straight to her.

“Sichun.”

Lan Yingying patted her shoulder lightly. The familiar voice made Yuan Sichun freeze.

She turned around and saw Lan Yingying.

Her clothes were beautiful.

Her makeup was exquisite.

They fused together and formed a unique flavor.

Sexy and seductive was also a way to attract everyone’s attention, right?

She smiled and said, “Yingying, you’re very beautiful today.”

Lan Yingying held Shao Ziqian’s arm and smiled at Yuan Sichun.

“It’s all thanks to you. You helped me pick this dress and today’s makeup. I’m very satisfied with the stylist you hired. Thank you.”

When Yuan Sichun heard Lan Yingying’s words, her expression changed and she couldn’t help but glance at Shen Fanxing.

Seeing that Shen Fanxing was unmoved, he smiled and whispered, “It’s nothing.”

Then, she looked up at Shao Ziqian and said with a smile, “CEO Shao is really lucky to have found such a beautiful and sensible woman like Yingying.”

Shao Ziqian smiled and turned to look at Lan Yingying. He couldn’t help but hug her tighter.

“Yes, Yingying is indeed beautiful and sensible.”

Pretty and sensible?

Shen Fanxing smiled.

Would a sensible person steal his sister?

Yuan Sichun was really finding an opportunity to disgust her.

Bo Jinghang tugged at Shen Fanxing’s sleeve and whispered,

“Hey, Sister-in-law, isn’t the situation not too optimistic now? This woman... is considered pretty. Lan Xianxian will be late later... and with her appearance, she will clash with this woman...”

Shen Fanxing frowned slightly and inched closer to Bo Jinhang. “Do you think... Lan Yingying is pretty today?”

Bo Jinhang’s scalp went numb. “Your figure is not bad...”

Shen Fanxing glanced at him coldly and gave a sinister laugh. “A man.”

“Yes, I’m a man.” Seeing Shen Fanxing’s darkened expression, Bo Jinhang added,

“But I think it’s just so-so. It’s plump and round. It’s too fat. It’s not as good as...”

A calm and gentle face suddenly flashed across his mind. Bo Jinhang pursed his lips and pointed at Shen Fanxing. “It’s not as perfect as yours.”

This morning, her figure was much more pleasing to the eye than Lan Yingying.

Shen Fanxing frowned and gave him a warning look. “You better be thinking of Sang Yu.”

Bo Jinhang hurriedly retracted his hand and nodded repeatedly. “Of course I miss her! Who else do you think I miss?!”

Bo Jinchuan’s face darkened when he saw Shen Fanxing whispering to Bo Jinhang with her back facing him.

“What are you talking about?”

Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinhang froze and looked at Bo Jinchuan.

Shen Fanxing was the closest to Bo Jinchuan. Seeing his ugly expression, she paused and whispered to him,

“Jinghang said he misses Sangyu.”

Chapter 928: Mr Bo Is Getting More and More Down-to-earth

“Jinghang said he misses Sangyu.”

Bo Jinhang grinned. Why was she so determined to survive?

Did she need a desire to survive in front of her brother?

Even if she poked a hole in the sky, his brother would have to help her mend it.

But he couldn’t bear to touch her at all. What did she want?

Bo Jinchuan was still unhappy. “What does she want Sangyu to say to you?”

“Why don’t... I get him to tell you?”

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

“Sister-in-law, isn’t Xianxian coming?” asked Yuan Sichun. Shen Fanxing looked up and her gaze landed on Lan Yingying.

Sensing her gaze, Lan Yingying puffed up her chest.

Shen Fanxing’s lips twitched as she recalled the lumps on her chest. She glanced at Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan felt a little aggrieved.

“...” What was she thinking?!

Pursing her lips uncomfortably, she coughed lightly and pointed at Yuan Sichun. "What time is it now?"

Updates by

Yuan Sichun looked down at her watch and said, "It's five minutes to 7:30."

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "Okay, let's wait for another five minutes."

Yuan Sichun's lips twitched. "Alright, I'm not in a hurry. Yingying was asking me just now."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "I know." Then, she pointed at Lan Yingying and said, "She has a good figure and her style is... bold. Her stylist skills are not bad."

Yuan Sichun pursed her lips and said, "Yingying has a good foundation."

Shen Fanxing nodded thoughtfully and said, "I wonder what will happen to Lan Xianxian who doesn't have a good foundation."

As she spoke, she paused and looked at Lan Yingying and Yuan Sichun.

"Miss Lan has such a good foundation. Why must she let Xianxian, who has low self-esteem for so many years, wear the same outfit as you? This is really hurting her self-esteem."

Because of Lan Yingying's appearance, the crowd who had an excuse to surround her knew what was going on.

"So there's another Second Miss in the Lan family."

"Yes, in that case, there's indeed such a person. But I haven't seen her usually."

"She rarely appears. I heard that she's very ugly..."

"I heard that CEO Shao was engaged to Second Miss in the beginning, but later... he got together with Eldest Miss."

"That's nothing. President Shao has a dignified appearance. How could he be willing to marry an ugly woman?"

Hearing these words, Lan Yingying smiled smugly. So what if she was with her sister's fiancé? That birthmark was the biggest failure in her life!

Shao Ziqian heaved a sigh of relief. He didn't want to hear about his relationship with Lan Xianxian.

Forget about marrying her in the future, just the thought of being engaged to her made him nauseous.

"Miss, Xianxian and I are sisters. Wearing the same clothes will only show that we have a good relationship. Besides, Xianxian is very beautiful. Please don't slander my sister..."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and said disapprovingly, "I just feel that even though we're sisters, it's still awkward to have the same outfit... But since you really think that we're just sisters, of course it's best."

Lan Yingying smiled generously and said, "Of course."

Shen Fanxing didn't say anything else and focused on her steak.

She glanced at her chest and paused in her chewing.

She couldn't help but straighten her body.

Bo Jinchuan turned to look at her, his dark gaze sweeping across her body.

"What are you looking at?" asked Shen Fanxing calmly with a frown.

"Why are you so tense?"

"..."

"Pfft!"

Bo Jinghang suddenly laughed. "Brother, can you not be so straightforward? Sister-in-law doesn't want her face!"

"What's going on?"

"Brother, I think you should take a look at the woman beside you sometimes. Otherwise, even what Sister-in-law is thinking... Mmm!"

Shen Fanxing blushed and stuffed the lemon into Bo Jinhang's mouth.

Bo Jinhang was so jealous that his teeth were about to fall out. Seeing their interaction, Bo Jinchuan frowned again.

In a day, weren't these two a little too familiar?

Look at the woman beside him?

Bo Jinchuan glanced to the side and his gaze landed on Lan Yingying. He retracted his gaze in disgust.

"It's blinding."

"Pfft..."

"Pfft..."

Bo Jinghang and Shen Fanxing burst into laughter.

Mr. Bo was becoming more and more down-to-earth.

After a while, Bo Jinchuan seemed to have thought of something. He looked up at Shen Fanxing and smiled meaningfully. "You don't have to worry about this. I'm... very satisfied with you."

"..."

"p—"

"Don't you dare laugh again!"

Bo Jinhang hurriedly covered his mouth as he stared at the knife and fork in Shen Fanxing's hand.

“Ha.”

This time, Bo Jinhang didn't laugh. Instead, Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and stuffed a piece of steak into her mouth.

That way, they wouldn't be eating steak, but the two of them.

Yuan Sichun was looking at her watch frequently, but her attention was on the few of them. Looking at Shen Fanxing, who was sitting between the two brothers, she gritted her teeth in hatred.

“Ziqian, shall we go there?”

Lan Yingying, who was standing at the side, endured the burning gazes from all directions. At the same time, she thought about how Lan Xianxian had embarrassed herself, which further highlighted her excellence. She couldn't wait any longer.

Shao Ziqian nodded dotingly and greeted Yuan Sichun. Then, he led Lan Yingying to the center of the venue.

Yuan Sichun sneered as she watched them leave.

How could she not know what Lan Yingying was thinking? If she walked into a crowded place, she would be mocked even more.

What sisters?

Who would believe that?

Shen Fanxing finished her steak quickly and stood up coldly. It was obvious that she didn't want to bother with her annoying brothers.

She was simply too evil.

“Aiyo, Yingying's dress is really unique.”

Some people were already praising Lan Yingying.

“Yes, you're so beautiful when you're yellow. You're taking advantage of your skin color.”

“And this style, it really has a unique charm.”

Standing a few steps away from Lan Yingying and Shao Ziqian, Shen Fanxing lowered her head to look at the time.

At this moment, Yuan Sichun walked to her side and smiled at Lan Yingying.

“Yingying is very outstanding, right?”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and remained silent.

Chapter 929: Red Lotus

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and remained silent.

Yuan Sichun sneered and said,

“That’s why... it’s not unreasonable for Shao Ziqian to choose Yingying and cancel the engagement with Lan Xianxian.”

Shen Fanxing’s lips curled coldly. “Does it make sense for a scumbag to cheat on you?”

“Why don’t you think about why a man would cheat on a woman?”

Shen Fanxing smiled faintly as a chill ran down her spine. She turned to look at Yuan Sichun and said, “I wouldn’t know if I didn’t try. I hope Miss Yuan will personally experience the feeling of being cheated on and summarize what she did wrong.”

Yuan Sichun’s expression changed slightly before she smiled and said, “I’m afraid I won’t have that chance.”

Shen Fanxing chuckled and nodded. “Yes. Unless Miss Yuan refuses to get married for the rest of her life, there’s really no chance of her being cheated on.”

Yuan Sichun’s face darkened and she gritted her teeth. “What do you mean?”

Shen Fanxing was impatient, but she smiled coldly.

“It’s nothing. I just feel that it’s not good to be too smooth-sailing. Only with more life experience will I know how to deal with certain villains. Only when I’m bitten by a dog can I differentiate between humans and animals.”

Yuan Sichun said coldly, “Sister-in-law, you really know how to joke.”

Shen Fanxing chuckled and said, “How is that a joke? It’s fine if you’re born a beast, but those who transform from humans to beasts are definitely not good people.”

She paused and looked at Lan Yingying and Shao Ziqian before saying,

Updates by

“I don’t understand how outstanding Lan Yingying is, and how unpresentable Lan Xianxian is. As a result, her sister snatched her sister’s fiancé and her future brother-in-law climbed into her sister’s bed. Even then, she was still lauded.”

Yuan Sichun sneered and said, “There’s no hurry. Isn’t Lan Xianxian coming out soon? We’ll know when the time comes.”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and said, “Really? Then I’ll look forward to it.”

On the other hand, Lan Yingying, who was being praised, felt smug and embarrassed.

“The key is that she has a good figure and a beautiful face.”

Shao Ziqian looked down at the shy woman in his arms with a dotting expression.

“What’s there to be shy about? They’re right.”

Lan Yingying blushed and lowered her head.

“Actually, it’s nothing much. I was just lucky to find a dress that suits me...”

Before she could finish speaking, there was an obvious exclamation from the crowd.

“It’s so beautiful!”

“Who is this? She’s really beautiful.”

“No, it should be... cute?”

“Which family is she from? Why is she alone?”

“Hey, is the dress on her the same as the one on Miss Lan?”

Upon hearing this, Lan Yingying and Shao Ziqian looked up at the same time.

Her face stiffened slightly before her expression changed.

Lan Xianxian was wearing the same modified cheongsam as Lan Yingying. The color, embroidery, and even the size were exactly the same.

Lan Xianxian’s frame was exquisite and exquisite. When she wore the same outfit, compared to Lan Yingying’s voluptuous and voluptuous figure, hers looked even more exquisite.

With Lan Yingying’s clothes on, every part of her body looked like it was about to burst.

Lan Xianxian, on the other hand, fit perfectly. Her dress was neither loose nor tight. Due to her petite figure, her knees were covered and her fair and slender calves were exposed. She looked exceptionally beautiful.

Without the traditional mature and gentle style of a cheongsam, the red agate on her ears was crystal clear. Not only did she not look old, but it also accentuated her fair skin.

In fact...

It matched her makeup perfectly.

In particular, the irregular red birthmark on her forehead was embellished into a fiery red lotus. It was lifelike and attracted everyone’s attention.

Her unusual elegance, coupled with her current outfit, made her look even more adorable. Especially when she looked a little flustered, she looked like a frightened rabbit.

She looked like a mischievous princess who was afraid of being taught a lesson after causing trouble.

That vivid look of Xuxu made everyone’s hearts flutter. They couldn’t help but want to protect her.

When Shen Fanxing saw her, she raised an eyebrow and a satisfied smile flashed across her eyes.

“This is what this dress should look like!”

“This is just right, just right. It’s as if it’s tailor-made for her.”

“She seems to be the lady from Shanghai’s dance hall.”

The lady in the dance hall?

Lan Yingying was so angry that her chest heaved up and down. When she looked at Lan Xianxian again, her beautiful eyes could spit fire.

This ugly freak actually dared to steal her limelight?!

Suddenly, she felt the man’s arm loosen slightly. Lan Yingying looked up and saw Shao Ziqian looking at her with a dazed expression.

The anger in her chest intensified. She bit her lips and tightened her grip on Shao Ziqian’s arm.

Shao Ziqian felt the pain and snapped back to reality. He lowered his head to look at Lan Yingying. The advantage of his height allowed him to see the towering slope of Lan Yingying’s chest. He suddenly felt nauseous.

Frowning, Lan Yingying raised her head to look at him. She had seen through his emotions.

Her chest tightened as she was completely hurt by the expression on Shao Ziqian’s face.

“Shao Ziqian, you...”

Seeing Shen Fanxing, a sweet smile appeared on Lan Xianxian’s timid face.

As though she had found her savior, she strode towards Shen Fanxing happily.

Shao Ziqian’s body stiffened slightly as he held his breath. His eyes were fixed on the beautiful face with a bright smile. His face was filled with joy and admiration as he walked slowly towards him.

The closer she got, the clearer her face became. Her skin was delicate and flawless. The red lotus between her eyebrows seemed to have bloomed. It was beautiful and exquisite like a doll.

“Hey, this person looks familiar. Is this the second daughter of the Lan family?”

“What? Isn’t she ugly? Why is she so beautiful?”

“Is she walking towards President Shao? Although I’ve never seen the Second Miss of the Lan family, I heard that they have already broken off their engagement.”

“Then... you still haven’t given up on Young Master Shao?”

“That’s true. Young Master Shao has a good family background and is handsome. It’s reasonable that he can’t bear to let go.”

Chapter 930: Little Girl, Your Mouth Is Quite Vicious

“That’s true. Young Master Shao has a good family background and is handsome. It’s reasonable that he can’t bear to let go.”

A few men who were familiar with Shao Ziqian couldn’t help but say sourly,

“You’re really lucky. The engagement has been annulled and she still hasn’t forgotten about you!”

“He’s clearly a scumbag, why is he so popular?”

“We’re both men, but why are you so outstanding?”

“Why don’t you two sisters hug each other and enjoy life together?”

There was no man who didn’t like beautiful women. With Lan Yingying by his side, Lan Xianxian wouldn’t give up on him.

Moreover, she was so eye-catching now.

Being praised by the people around him, the inexplicable nervousness in Shao Ziqian’s heart lessened. His face regained its usual confidence and coldness as he waited quietly for Lan Xianxian to stand in front of him. Then, she would look up at him with her beautiful eyes and face, begging him to change his mind.

“I spent so much effort to dress up just to please you. You look pitiful now. CEO Shao, you have to be protective of the fairer sex later.”

“That’s right. If you dare to bully the poor thing, I won’t let you off.”

Shao Ziqian remained silent, but Lan Yingying was infuriated by their words.

Did he think she was dead?

She actually wanted Shao Ziqian to pity Lan Qianqian?!

Updates by

Lan Qianqian finally stood in front of Shao Ziqian.

Shao Ziqian’s lips curled into an arrogant smile. “What’s the matter?”

Lan Xianxian looked up at him. Her face was so close that it was suffocating.

In fact, Shao Ziqian had indeed suffocated.

Unexpectedly, Lan Qianqian looked at him calmly. Looking at the road that was blocked by too many people, she said softly,

“Can you please make way?”

“...”

“...”

Everyone was dumbfounded, and Shao Ziqian’s face stiffened.

Seeing the looks on everyone’s faces, Shao Zi was furious.

“Lan Xianxian, aren’t you trying to attract my attention by dressing up like this? So? Are you playing hard to get now?”

Lan Xian's fair and delicate face wrinkled. Her fair and tender face had shallow creases, making her look extremely lively.

"We've already broken off the engagement. You're my sister's fiancé now. I won't be shameless enough to snatch someone else's fiancé, not to mention that the other party is my sister."

Her face was filled with innocence, but her words made everyone's expressions change.

Stealing her sister's fiancé was shameless.

Wasn't it the same logic to snatch her sister's fiancé?

The expressions on everyone's faces were a little strange. They looked at Lan Yingying and Shao Ziqian with disdain as they whispered and pointed.

"That's right. Even a sister knows this. There's no reason for a sister not to know. Everyone says that a friend's wife can't be bullied. Isn't this man who's related to his sister even worse?"

"You stole my sister's man and you're still openly dating. Your skin is so thick."

"Mr Shao, that's not right. She's either your sister or your sister's..."

Shao Ziqian's face darkened and Lan Yingying's face darkened.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow as she stared at Lan Xianxian with interest.

This little girl had a sharp tongue.

Yuan Sichun looked at Lan Yingying, who was on the verge of breaking down. She frowned and hurried over.

Bo Jinchuan and Bo Jinghang walked over and stood beside Shen Fanxing.

"Oh my, is that really Lan Xianxian? How can she be so beautiful?"

Bo Jinghang sighed and glanced at Shen Fanxing. "You're indeed the most pleasing to the eye."

Shen Fanxing glanced at Bo Jinchuan, who was exuding a cold aura. She took the initiative to approach him and wrapped her arms around his waist.

"Who do you think is the prettiest?"

Bo Jinchuan looked at Shen Fanxing's adorable actions and smiled. "You're the prettiest."

Shen Fanxing smiled.

Bo Jinghang rolled his eyes. "Please get married soon!"

Bo Jinchuan replied, "Okay."

"..."

After Lan Qianqian finished speaking, she didn't intend to stay any longer. Seeing that Shao Ziqian and Lan Yingying weren't giving way, she could only squeeze through the crowd.

Shao Ziqian's eyes flashed and he turned to look at her with a look of reluctance.

When Lan Yingying saw this, anger surged in her chest. She flung Shao Ziqian's arm away and turned to block Lan Xianxian's path.

"Lan Xianxian, it seems like you're prepared to humiliate me today, right?"

Lan Xianxian frowned. "I don't know what you're talking about."

"Stop pretending! Aren't you dressed like this to steal my limelight? I just realized that you're so scheming."

Lan Xianxian lowered her head and bit her lips. Looking at everyone's gazes, she subconsciously felt nervous.

"I've never thought of stealing anyone's limelight. You bought me the clothes back then and asked me to wear them today..."

Lan Yingying's face stiffened, but when she saw Lan Xianxian's beautiful face, she gritted her teeth and said indignantly,

"You're dressed like this and you're deliberately late by half an hour. Are you waiting for all the guests to notice you?"

Lan Xianxian shook her head. "I didn't."

Lan Xianxian shook her head and looked at Shen Fanxing pleadingly.

"Now that you've succeeded, how are you feeling?" Lan Yingying glared at Lan Xianxian.

Lan Xianxian was supposed to support her tonight, but now, she had become her foil. This little b*tch dared to scheme against her in front of so many people!

"I've never thought of being in the limelight, let alone being smug. Perhaps you think you'll feel smug if you're the center of attention, but I'm not!"

Lan Xianxian tried her best to defend herself. She had never felt that being the center of attention was a good thing.

"Yingying." Yuan Sichun suddenly called out softly. She went forward to grab Lan Yingying's wrist and pulled her away gently.

"Stop fooling around. Perhaps she really didn't do it on purpose. This is Xianxian's first time attending a banquet with so many people. It's understandable for her to spend more time dressing up than the others..."

Shen Fanxing's lips curled into a cold smile as she stared ahead.

"Bo Jinghang, did you bring the things I asked you to bring?"

Bo Jinghang's eyes lit up and he quickly took out a plastic bottle from his pocket.

"Yes, yes! Sister-in-law, you're amazing."

Shen Fanxing smiled faintly.

Lan Yingying was so angry that her face turned green and red. When she heard that Yuan Sichun had come to mediate, she didn't take it to heart at first. However, in the end, her breathing suddenly stopped. Then, she looked at Lan Xianxian and sneered.

"Yes, she does need more time to dress up. But so what if she spends more time? She's still disgusting!"

Lan Xianxian's face turned pale and her body swayed violently. She lowered her head even more.

Seeing her low self-esteem, Lan Yingying finally felt better.

Yuan Sichun smirked as she watched Shen Fanxing striding towards them.

She walked past her, creating a faint fragrance.

However, Lan Yingying refused to give up.

"Look up, didn't you raise your head high just now? Let everyone see the true colors of that lousy thing on your forehead... Ah!!"

Before Lan Yingying could finish speaking, her face was slapped.

Water splashed everywhere.