

Chapter 961: I'll Kill You

Shen Fanxing gritted her teeth and her body was filled with hostility. She raised her hand and used all her strength to slap Bo Zitong's face.

Bo Ziyang's face was slapped to the side.

Shen Fanxing took the opportunity to get up. Just as she placed her hand on the edge of the pool, she was pressed down by Bo Zitong.

The fruit platter that Bo Jinchuan had peeled for her fell to the ground.

"Get... Get lost!" Shen Fanxing was terrified to the extreme. The man who had imprisoned her disgusted her. His breath was disgusting and so was his breathing!

"Get lost... If you dare to touch me again... I'll kill you!"

Shen Fanxing's voice trembled as her body trembled.

Her clothes were messy, her hair was messy, and her expression was messy. She was beautiful no matter what!

Bo Zitong was like a lunatic at that moment. Her mind was in a mess and she had no time to think.

He only had one thought now. He wanted to possess this woman who was about to kill him!

Desire dominated his entire consciousness.

He looked at the woman's exquisite and beautiful collarbone and suddenly wanted to see more. He started to tug at her pajamas.

With a tearing sound, he tore her pajamas with one hand. The crack reached her shoulders, and her round shoulders were the same color as the skin on her face.

A cracking sound stunned Shen Fanxing.

Updates by

The more the woman struggled, the more excited he became. Shen Fanxing could see his crotch through his pants.

If... if she let this man touch her tonight, she would rather die!

Bo Zitong looked at her, her eyes filled with excitement and lust. The desire in her crotch hurt.

"You're so beautiful... I felt it just now... I'll make you comfortable... trust me..."

Shen Fanxing's face was terrifyingly cold.

As the man spoke, he placed a hand on her shoulder. Bo Zitong was stunned and tried to kiss his smooth shoulder. In her panic, Shen Fanxing saw a silver glow beside the scattered fruits.

Without thinking, she reached out and grabbed it forcefully. She didn't even have to threaten him not to move. She followed the force of his pressure and stabbed the knife into his abdomen.

Then, she felt a warm and sticky sensation on her hand.

Shen Fanxing's face was pale. She had used all her strength to stab him in her shock and anger.

The sound of a blade piercing flesh entered Shen Fanxing's ears. Almost at the same time, her face and body were stained with blood.

Bo Ziyao froze and looked down in disbelief at the knife in her stomach and Shen Fanxing's bloody hand.

"You..."

"What's wrong, what's wrong? Ah!!!"

When the servant heard the noise in the room, she ran over immediately. When she saw the bloody scene, her face turned pale and she screamed with her hands covering her head.

With a bang, Bo Zitong clutched her stomach and fell to the side.

Shen Fanxing's stiff eyes flickered, but she quickly pushed herself off the ground and retreated. Her face, which was stained with blood, was frighteningly pale. She curled up into a ball, her teeth chattering as though she had yet to recover from the shock.

Her eyes were fixed on Bo Zitong's motionless body. On the dry gray floor, dark red blood flowed out of Bo Zitong's body and soaked the floor. Then, it gradually spread across a floor and two floors...

She stared at the ground for a long time. Her mind went blank and her eyes widened as she hugged her body tightly.

The servants who rushed over were all dumbfounded. After screaming, they stood rooted to the ground, not knowing what to do. Their minds had probably gone blank.

It seemed like a long time had passed before Shen Fanxing's voice sounded. "Bring me my phone."

The sudden voice startled the servant. She quickly took out her phone from her pocket.

Her pale hand trembled as she handed it to Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing reached out to take it, which was also trembling with blood.

She wiped her hands on her body and scrolled to the number of the main residence on the servant's phone.

Every sound seemed to be as long as a century.

"Hello?" It was an unfamiliar woman's voice.

Shen Fanxing blinked as she stared at the motionless man on the ground. She tried her best to control her emotions, but her entire body seemed to be trembling. Her hair was tangled and her eyelashes were fluttering.

"Hello?" The other party couldn't help but call out again.

Shen Fanxing made a swallowing motion. Her white lips trembled for a long time before she closed her eyes tightly.

“I’m looking for Bo Jinchuan.”

Outsiders didn’t know the number of the Bo family’s residence. Moreover, not many people could call Bo Jinchuan’s name directly.

After some thought, the servant said, “Alright, please wait a moment.”

Then, she took the microphone and walked to the dining room. She walked to Bo Jinchuan and said,

“Young Master, Young Madam is looking for you.”

Yuan Huixin, who had been choked by Bo Jinhang, seized the opportunity and smiled.

“Look at how good the relationship between our future Young Madam and Jinchuan is. We’ve only been separated for a short while and she’s already thinking like this. This is still a family banquet. If she comes back late at night or doesn’t even return home for business, what will happen?”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and glared at Yuan Huixin coldly. His piercing gaze made Yuan Huixin shudder. Her face turned pale and she said to Luo Mei,

“Where did Zitong go? Why isn’t she back yet?”

Luo Mei shook her head. “I don’t know. I haven’t seen him since I came out of the bathroom.”

Bo Jinchuan took the phone from the servant and pushed the chair away. He turned to leave the dining room.

“Fanxing?”

Yuan Huixin’s voice could be heard through the phone. Shen Fanxing’s expression remained blank. When she heard Bo Jinchuan’s familiar and gentle voice, her eyes flickered and her eyes reddened. She gripped the phone tightly, trying her best to suppress her fear.

“Ah Chuan... I... killed someone...”

Bo Jinchuan stopped in his tracks and his eyes widened. A sharp glint flashed across his eyes.

“Dead?”

Her voice was as cold as ice, but the two words silenced everyone in the restaurant.

Young Madam was dead?

‘What do you mean, dead?’

Everyone looked at Bo Jinchuan and only the sound of breathing could be heard.

Shen Fanxing looked at the motionless man and the large pool of blood on the ground. “Probably.”

Chapter 962: Don’t Be Afraid, Wait For Me

Shen Fanxing looked at the motionless man and the large amount of blood on the ground. "Probably."

Bo Jinchuan paused and asked, "Where are you now?"

"... In your courtyard."

Almost at the same time, Bo Jinchuan strode forward and said, "Don't catch a cold. Wait for me to return!"

"... Yes."

Sensing the uncontrollable tremble in her voice, Bo Jinchuan clenched his jaw and said, "Fanxing, don't be afraid. It's alright, okay?"

Shen Fanxing's hand that was holding the phone was still pale. She forced herself to remain calm and replied, "Yes."

"I'll go back now. Don't be afraid. Wait for me."

The call ended and Bo Jinchuan's face darkened.

At this moment, he had already walked out of the dining room. Bo Jinghang's eyes darted around and he was the first to react. He quickly stood up and chased after her.

Seeing this, the others put down their chopsticks and followed behind with solemn expressions.

Bo Jinchuan sped back to the courtyard.

Bo Zitong fell to the side, motionless. It was unknown if she was dead or alive.

He frowned and his eyes were cold.

Updates by

When he saw Shen Fanxing covered in blood and her torn clothes, Bo Jinchuan's pupils constricted and his tall figure swayed.

He strode over and pulled Shen Fanxing into his embrace.

Shock and anger engulfed Bo Jinchuan's body and mind, so he didn't realize that Shen Fanxing had flinched when he hugged her.

"What do you mean dead? Which ant or cockroach did she step on? Is there a need to... Ah!! Ziwan!!!"

Yuan Huixin thought that Shen Fanxing was being pretentious and wanted to mock her. However, when she saw the face of the man lying on the ground, the sarcasm turned into a scream!

She pounced over and when she saw the knife in Bo Zitong's stomach, her face turned pale.

"Why did this happen?! Who did it?!"

When Bo Chengjiang saw his son, his eyes widened in disbelief!

"Who is it?! Who is it?!"

She glared at the servant beside her, who was shocked.

“It’s... it’s Young Madam...”

Lou Ruoyi was the last to arrive. When she saw Bo Zitong, her face was filled with shock, especially when she heard that the servant had testified that it was Shen Fanxing.

“It’s... it’s Young Master Zitong... he almost bullied our Young Madam...”

When they rushed out, they saw Bo Ziyang falling from Shen Fanxing.

Looking at Shen Fanxing’s tattered clothes and panicked expression, even a fool could tell what had happened.

There couldn’t be any misunderstanding. They were working in Young Master’s house. Now that something had happened, they couldn’t explain it clearly. When they found out in the future, there might be more serious consequences waiting for them!

When everyone heard this, they understood.

They had heard of Bo Zitong’s character overseas.

At first, he tried his best to persuade her. Later on, Yuan Huixin reminded him to be careful and not get sick.

Bo Chengjiang was so angry that he couldn’t be bothered to say anything else. Playing was one thing, but who asked that rascal to study?

It wasn’t like she had never been young before. At such a young age, it was... understandable for her to be infatuated with him!

However, they did not expect that a woman should have had enough!

Why didn’t she have any self-control? How dare she touch the woman in the Bo family’s residence?

“Beast!”

Old Master Bo jabbed his walking stick and cursed!

Bo Chengjiang closed his eyes in embarrassment!

Shen Fanxing leaned into Bo Jinchuan’s embrace and looked at Bo Zitong. Her voice trembled as she said,

“He... seems to be dead...”

Bo Jinchuan’s gaze swept coldly across the man lying on the ground. His dark eyes were filled with a sharp hurricane, and his eyes were filled with ruthlessness. His voice carried a coldness that seeped from the depths of the ground, tearing everyone’s eardrums.

“So what if he’s dead?”

Yuan Huixin stopped crying and glared at Bo Jinchuan. “Bo Jinchuan! Ziwan is your brother!”

“So what?”

His voice was calm but cold. “He deserves to die.”

“Ah!!!” Yuan Huixin suddenly screamed. “Bo Jinchuan, you’re not human!”

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and smirked. “You’re right.”

At this moment, he didn’t want to be someone who had a highly functioning mind and controlled his rationality.

Bo Chengjiang, who was at the side, had no time to care about the reason. He instructed the servant in a panic, “Hurry... hurry up and call the ambulance!”

“Who dares?”

The servants nodded frantically as they searched for their phones. However, they froze at Bo Jinchuan’s cold words.

Everyone looked at him in disbelief. His tall figure stood there with Shen Fanxing in his arms, blending into the night like a ghost. His calm eyes were filled with deep hostility and gloom.

Lou Ruoyi was also shocked by Bo Jinchuan’s decision. “Jingchuan, are you crazy?!”

“You should be glad that I’m only letting him wait for death.”

Instead of tearing him into pieces.

With that, he carried Shen Fanxing back to their room.

“Bo Jinchuan, Jinchuan, you can’t do this...”

Yuan Huixin’s face was filled with fear. Bo Jinchuan had already spoken. Even if the people present called an ambulance, no one would dare to save his son when they reached the hospital.

She knew how terrifying the authority of the Bo family’s head was.

As long as he wanted someone to die, no one could stop him.

This was the Bo family. Without authority, what right did it have to stand strong in Hong Kong for a hundred years?

However, it was too peaceful now. They were used to living a comfortable life, so they had forgotten what kind of existence the Bo family was.

Bo Jinchuan ignored her and was about to leave when Shen Fanxing grabbed his collar.

Bo Jinchuan lowered his head and nuzzled her forehead. His tone was completely different from before.

“It’s alright, I’m at...”

Shen Fanxing blinked and shook her head. Her lips were pale and her voice was weak.

“Call an ambulance for him.”

Bo Jinchuan lowered his head to look into her eyes.

After a while, he nodded and said, "Okay."

"..."

"..."

Bo Jinchuan had gone crazy!

He had really gone crazy!

His cousin's life was in the hands of a woman.

And it was just a sentence.

Without asking for a reason, she would do whatever she said!

If he wasn't crazy, what was he?!

—

After that, Bo Jinchuan placed her on the sofa. Shen Fanxing stared at Bo Jinchuan with widened eyes. Her temples were throbbing and her head was spinning.

Bo Jinchuan looked at the wound on Shen Fanxing's feet. There were grains of sand embedded in the open flesh. Blood dripped onto the floor, splattering everywhere.

Bo Jinchuan's eyebrows twitched violently. "Call the doctor over."

The servant beside her had yet to calm down and exclaimed in confusion.

"I told you to call the doctor!!"

A deep growl sounded and the usually calm and dignified man suddenly exploded, scaring the servant so much that she fell to the ground.

When he was usually cold and quiet, the aura he exuded was enough to make people afraid.

Not to mention its current state. It was like a ferocious beast that had been hibernating and suddenly rushed out silently.

How terrifying!

"I... I understand!"

The servant cried as she scrambled to her feet and ran away.

Chapter 963: She Didn't, So She Didn't Or Else

The servant cried as she scrambled to her feet and ran away.

Even Yu Song, who had rushed over after hearing the news, was stunned by his master's roar.

After being by Master's side for so many years, even if he successfully negotiated a long-awaited business deal or solved any difficult problem, his aura would only become less cold.

Even if something that he had planned for a long time failed, his handsome face would turn completely cold. He would calmly find the problem and deal with it.

Sometimes, she had to endure.

It was like enduring a ticking time bomb at home...

He didn't show his emotions.

He knew that Miss Fanxing's existence greatly affected Master.

His emotions fluctuated and his behavior was different. Every time he thought that he had seen his limit.

Now, it seemed that he had thought too simply.

In Master's heart, Miss Fanxing had already become a terrifying existence.

When it happened, he was still on tenterhooks.

He was worried that Master would be caught in the middle of an irresistible kinship and Miss Fanxing.

However, from the looks of it, Yu Song felt a chill in his heart.

Updates by

Young Master Ziyang couldn't be saved.

The Bo family's turmoil might... be brought forward.

—

Shen Fanxing's eyelashes fluttered in shock at Bo Jinchuan's shout.

Sensing the shock on Shen Fanxing's face, Bo Jinchuan's eyes narrowed and his face turned gentle and apologetic.

He reached out and stroked his hair. His voice was low and hoarse.

"Sorry..."

Shen Fanxing stared at him fixedly and reached out to touch his gentle but still hostile eyes. However, her hand paused in mid-air before she grabbed Bo Jinchuan's sleeve.

"I... I didn't let him... touch... me..."

Bo Jinchuan looked at the bruises on her body and pursed his lips.

Seeing his reaction and silence, Shen Fanxing's pupils constricted. She didn't know if she should clench or loosen her grip on his sleeve.

"You don't believe me?"

'I know. I don't doubt you.'

His voice was cold as his hand landed on her temple and touched her skin.

Stunned, Shen Fanxing tilted her head and moved her face away from Bo Jinchuan's palm.

Her gaze was fixated on every expression on Bo Jinchuan's face.

After confirming that there was no doubt in his expression, she heaved a sigh of relief.

"Yes, I didn't. Otherwise... you wouldn't have seen me again."

Even if she lost the right to be by his side, she would not live an ignoble life.

Bo Jinchuan's pupils constricted before he recovered.

Well, she didn't.

So there was no alternative.

...

The servant called a female doctor.

The female doctor was frightened when she saw Shen Fanxing in such a sorry state. She treated the wound on her foot and looked at the bruises on Shen Fanxing's body. Her tensed face eased slightly.

"The most serious injuries are on the feet and flesh. Judging from the rest of the body, the area and injuries should be suppressed during the struggle. There are some burns on the body. Rest well."

After that, she left the external medicine and left after completing the mission.

Bo Jinchuan bent down to carry her. "Let's go to the room."

At this moment, Yu Song's phone rang. It was a call from Yuan Huixin.

Although the ambulance had arrived at the hospital and the doctor was waiting there, no one dared to operate on Bo Zitong.

Bo Jinghang's tall figure leaned against the door of the emergency room. His hands were in his pockets as his gaze swept across the unconscious Bo Ziyang. A sinister smile appeared on his handsome face.

An ambulance could be called, but this was completely different from saving her.

The corridor of the emergency room was a restricted area. Other than the families of the other emergency patients waiting in the waiting area, very few people came here.

In an endless corridor, the other family members were also attracted by the strange scene.

There was clearly a patient lying on the ambulance. The most authoritative doctor in the hospital stood in a row, but he did not look like he wanted to save her.

How cruel.

He was like a traveler who had lost himself in the desert and was on the verge of dying of thirst. The sweet dew that could save his life was right in front of him, but he could only watch... and wait for death.

Hope. More despair.

Because of Old Master's health, he couldn't get through to the hospital.

Having been by Bo Jinchuan's side for many years, Yu Song naturally handled this matter smoothly.

All the calls were cut here.

Of course, this matter could not go through Old Master.

He had just imagined Master's dilemma.

Young Master Ziyang was the Old Master's grandson.

He was the same as Master and Second Young Master.

Between Miss Fanxing, his future granddaughter-in-law and grandson, there was no need for Old Master to think too much.

However, according to Master's style, he would naturally ignore all obstacles when he wanted to do something.

Including the Old Master.

As for the consequences...

Master wasn't someone who didn't dare to take responsibility.

She handed the phone to Bo Jinchuan, who had no intention of answering. When Shen Fanxing rejected his hug, he took the phone.

"What?" A cold voice sounded.

"Jingchuan, I beg you, can you let the hospital operate on Zitong? Jinchuan, he's your cousin... You can't let him die like this, you can't..."

Bo Jinchuan's voice was cold and emotionless.

"Third Aunt, he barged into my courtyard without permission and committed crimes. As the head of the family, he barged into the forbidden area and challenged my authority. As a man, he almost touched my woman and challenged my dignity. Tell me, what reason do I have to save him?"

"Brother, he's your cousin. Jinchuan, can't you let him die..."

This was her only lifeline.

She was really the only one.

"Don't try to convince me with this reason. It will make me want to kill him more."

Since he was his younger brother, how dare he touch his woman?

Yuan Huixin was stunned, her pale face filled with fear.

“Jingchuan, Jingchuan...”

She knelt on the ground and screamed hysterically, but Bo Jinchuan had already hung up.

Bo Chengjiang smashed the director’s office into pieces, but the director didn’t relent. When he walked over and saw Yuan Huixin being rejected by Bo Jinchuan, his face turned purple with anger.

“Chengjiang, how is it? Go and beg Dad. Go back and beg Dad. Zitong is Dad’s biological grandson. He won’t sit back and do nothing! Bo Jinchuan is a lunatic. He’s a lunatic...”

Chapter 964: Just Right

“Chengjiang, how is it? Go and beg Dad. Go back and beg Dad. Zitong is Dad’s biological grandson. He won’t sit back and do nothing! Bo Jinchuan is a lunatic. He’s a lunatic...”

Looking at Bo Chengjiang’s expression, Yuan Huixin knew that there was no outcome on his end. She could only bring up Old Master Bo, who had been angered earlier.

Then, she recalled Bo Jinchuan’s coldness and heartlessness.

A chill ran down her spine as fear overwhelmed her.

Bo Chengjiang couldn’t care less about the old man’s current health. He hurriedly turned to leave.

“Instead of begging Grandpa...”

A low and cold voice sounded from behind. His words carried a strong hint of suggestion.

Bo Chengjiang turned around and looked at Bo Jinhang, who was still leaning against the door of the emergency room. Seeing his indifferent expression, the muscles on Bo Chengjiang’s face twitched.

Bo Jinhang looked up, his expression unreadable. “Why don’t you go and beg my sister-in-law? It’s faster and more effective. If anything happens to Old Master, it’ll make things worse. You can try if you’re not afraid of the consequences. Most women... are soft-hearted.”

But was Shen Fanxing considered most women?

Perhaps... yes.

However, it depended on who she was talking to.

Raising an eyebrow, interest flashed across his handsome face.

—

Updates by

In Bo Jinchuan’s courtyard.

“Ah Chuan, I want to wash up.” Shen Fanxing seemed to have regained her composure. When Bo Jinchuan was about to apply the medicine on her, she rejected him.

Bo Jinchuan put down the medicine and bent down to hug her.

Shen Fanxing's eyes flickered and she lowered her gaze to hide her emotions.

In silence, Bo Jinchuan carried her upstairs.

After placing her on the bed, Bo Jinchuan placed a stool in the bathroom before carrying her in. He placed her gently on the stool.

"Just wash your feet. Don't let your feet get wet."

He rolled up his sleeves and looked like he wanted to scrub her personally.

"I'll do it myself."

Bo Jinchuan gazed deeply at her. Her lips were still fine downstairs a moment ago, but she had left a deep bite mark.

Probably... while he was carrying her upstairs.

In the end, he didn't reject her. He handed her the warm towel and stood up.

"Be careful of the wound."

Shen Fanxing lowered her head and replied softly, "Help me find a set of clothes. I want to wear them later."

Bo Jinchuan frowned and asked, "Pajamas?"

"No, it's clothes that allow me to go out."

—

Bo Chengjiang rushed into the living room of Bo Jinchuan's villa. The lights were dazzling.

Shen Fanxing sat on the sofa in the living room with a cup of hot water. She was dressed neatly and her hair was combed neatly. Her previous disheveled state was gone and she was as calm as a dream.

She was not as weak as she had expected. She was not as frightened as she had imagined.

At nine in the evening, she sat quietly with a glass of water in her hand. It didn't seem like she was resting, but more like... she was waiting for someone.

When he appeared in front of her, her expression did not change at all.

It was as if she had been waiting for him.

Bo Jinchuan sat beside her and stayed by her side.

Seeing him enter, Bo Jinchuan's equally calm face cracked slightly.

"It seems that it's not unreasonable for Bo Ziyang to barge into my courtyard."

Father and son were the same.

Bo Chengjiang pursed his lips and said stiffly, "What can I do to save Ziwan?"

Bo Jinchuan turned to Shen Fanxing and asked, "Why are you waiting for him?"

Shen Fanxing took a sip of water and shook her head. "I don't know either."

She didn't know either?

Was that possible?

Bo Chengjiang stood rooted to the ground, his fists clenched and trembling.

After a long while, her stiff voice softened.

"Miss Shen, I... am here to beg you to spare my son's life."

Shen Fanxing finally moved her lips and her voice was clear and cold.

"I'm the victim. I'm the one who wants him dead the most."

"... That's why I'm here to beg you. He's from the Bo family, the Old Master's biological grandson, and Jinchuan's cousin..."

Shen Fanxing said calmly, "You're threatening me, not begging me."

"I'm begging you!"

"But I only heard about the Bo family from your words. It's very difficult for me to marry into the family. Even if I do, I won't have a good ending in the future. Is this a request? There's a price to pay."

The muscles on Bo Chengjiang's face trembled violently. "What do you want?"

As he spoke, he glanced at Bo Jinchuan and had a bad feeling.

Shen Fanxing fell silent for a while before saying, "It's probably... equity or something."

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes as well.

Bo Chengjiang widened his eyes and said, "Miss Shen! I can't help but suspect that you seduced my son! You're using this to weaken my shares for Bo Jinchuan!"

He had never cared about how much the shares of the Bo Consortium were worth outside.

However, once the shares in his hands were divided, even if the Old Master did something after a hundred years, he would not be able to snatch the position of the family head!

Shen Fanxing ignored his speculation and continued,

"So you're here to gain something for nothing? You want me to let bygones be bygones and save a man who almost raped me? How kind do you think I am?"

"You..."

"It seems that your son's life is not as important as those shares in your eyes. In that case, there's nothing to be troubled about. Having shares to accompany you for the rest of your life might be very satisfying for you."

The veins on Bo Chengjiang's forehead bulged. "...You schemed against Ziwan!"

Shen Fanxing frowned and said, "I've never seen him before, let alone know that he's your son. Or did he dare to enter this courtyard because I agreed to let him in?"

"..."

Bo Chengjiang's eyes flickered and his anger subsided. However, Shen Fanxing retracted her gaze calmly.

"If you give me the shares, I'll agree to the rescue. If not... forget it. Chuan, I'm tired."

Bo Jinchuan stood up silently and carried Shen Fanxing from the sofa.

Her feet were wrapped in a thick layer of gauze and she seemed to be seriously injured.

Seeing that Bo Jinchuan had already carried Shen Fanxing up the stairs to the second floor, Bo Chengjiang stood rooted to the ground. He trembled in anger for a long time before he finally closed his eyes and growled,

"How much do you want!"

Shen Fanxing smiled and looked up at the man who was hugging her gently, but his face was dark.

"How much do you think is just right?"

It was so suitable that Bo Chengjiang would not threaten him in the future.

She didn't intend to force Bo Chengjiang's family into a corner. She only wanted him to behave himself and not affect Bo Jinchuan's future status. At the very least, he would have one less strong competitor.

The man's expression was extremely ugly. She could even see the veins on his forehead.

Chapter 965: Open Up

The man's expression was extremely ugly. She could even see the veins on his forehead.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips. He had been cold to her for two days after Qi Mingchu's incident.

"I just don't want to suffer too much. Besides, I'm the purest victim this time."

She wasn't scheming.

No matter how she schemed, she would never bet her innocence.

She knew who she belonged to now.

Bo Jinchuan closed his eyes and tried his best to suppress his emotions. However, a sense of helplessness overwhelmed him.

“No.” The word seemed to be forced out of her throat.

He had given her too much room to shine.

As a result, he had become so passive that he couldn't even interfere!

Shen Fanxing said, “He has to live.”

“He deserves to die.”

Shen Fanxing stared at him and didn't retort.

“Yes... But letting him die like that is too easy on him.”

Updates by

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze to her.

A smile appeared on Shen Fanxing's pale face.

“Let's go to the hospital and save him.”

Bo Jinchuan pressed his lips and turned around with her in his arms.

Bo Chengjiang's tensed body softened and he almost fell to the ground.

—

At the hospital.

When he saw Bo Jinchuan carrying Shen Fanxing, Bo Jinhang raised an eyebrow as though he had expected it.

Grandpa's biological grandson, their cousin.

Even if she didn't consider her grandfather, she couldn't put her brother in a dilemma and carry some relatively heavy burdens.

For example, reputation and hatred from Third Uncle's family.

Yuan Sichun, who had been standing silently at the side, had a subtle change in expression.

Yuan Huixin's tears were about to dry. When she saw the two of them, she scrambled to Bo Jinchuan's feet.

“Fanxing, please save my son. He's still young. He can't die...”

Shen Fanxing said to Bo Jinchuan, “I want to go down.”

“Your foot is injured.” Bo Jinchuan frowned. His voice was cold and indifferent, but it contained helplessness.

“A wheelchair.”

Bo Jinchuan pressed his lips and glanced at the doctor opposite him.

Not long after, a doctor rushed over with a wheelchair. Bo Jinchuan placed Shen Fanxing on the wheelchair.

She didn't say anything and the corridor fell silent.

The atmosphere was dead silent. Another two minutes passed, but it felt like a century had passed.

The doctor who had been observing Bo Zitong said quickly, "The patient's temperature is dropping. She has to undergo surgery immediately!"

Yuan Huixin's face turned pale again. "Ah, Fanxing, I beg you, I beg you..."

At this moment, Yu Song strode over with a document and handed it to Bo Chengjiang amidst the commotion.

It was a share transfer agreement.

Yuan Huixin didn't know what it was and only knew how to save her son.

Bo Chengjiang's heart was in turmoil.

He signed the document without hesitation.

Yuan Sichun frowned as she read the document.

How did Uncle beg Shen Fanxing?

What did he promise them?

Without Shen Fanxing saying a word, Bo Jinchuan moved away from the door.

The doctors hurriedly pushed the emergency bed into the emergency room.

Yuan Huixin turned around weakly and cried tears of joy when she saw the door open.

At that moment, Shen Fanxing's cold voice sounded.

"Wait a minute."

Everyone was stunned and looked at her.

She said expressionlessly, "I want to go to the emergency room together."

Yuan Huixin looked at her warily. "You... what are you doing?"

Bo Chengjiang whispered angrily, "What tricks are you up to now?"

This woman was simply too dangerous!

He was simply cunning!

She had forcefully lost the chance to fight for the position of the family head!

All the years of effort and preparation had been ruined by her!

Shen Fanxing's lips curled into a cold smile. It wasn't big, but it was obviously cruel.

She raised her head and looked indifferently at the thin blanket on the emergency bed. Then, she pointed at him and said calmly,

“Ah Chuan used that knife to peel fruits for me. I have to get it back myself.”

Everyone gasped and widened their eyes in disbelief.

Even Bo Jinghang couldn't help but cough repeatedly.

What was used to peel fruits?

Stop showing off their bloody love!

“Shen Fanxing! Don't go overboard!”

What Bo Chengjiang thought the most was how she would collude with the doctor to kill his son!

In the end, it was all for a fruit knife?!

He even took it back personally?

Was she crazy?

“Do you know that a life is at stake?! Do you think you can pull out a knife just like that?!” Bo Chengjiang stomped his feet in anger!

Drawing the knife was a secondary injury. If anything went wrong, the person who could be saved would die in her hands!

“Yes. If I had pulled it out when the incident happened, wouldn't you have accepted it? It's just that I didn't do it back then. I have to do it now.”

“It's just a scream?!” Bo Chengjiang wanted to strangle this woman!

She really didn't value her son's life!

“Actually, I have my own selfish motives. After all, your son almost bullied me. Although I agreed to save him, I'm still unwilling to accept it. Since I can't take his life, letting me witness his flesh and stomach being torn open can be considered as venting my hatred.”

These words couldn't be more honest!

It even made people feel that this was the most vicious!

“You... you're a woman! Are you a pervert?!”

Everyone's lips twitched as well!

Indeed, did a woman have to be so cruel?

When others saw blood, it was as though they were half-dead. Even all the doctors present felt so disgusted that they couldn't eat for a few days.

She was a woman, yet she had to take the initiative to watch others being torn apart.

Mr. Bo's taste was indeed... unique.

Shen Fanxing rubbed her ears lightly and said, "If we delay any longer, there's no need to save your son."

"You..."

Bo Jinchuan looked at her. In order to prevent her from catching a cold again, he had deliberately found a scarf for her.

Her naturally curly hair covered half of her chin. The light in the corridor enveloped her, and there was a hazy halo around her.

Such a pure and clean person was so beautiful that it felt like a dream.

"I'll accompany you."

Shen Fanxing didn't turn around, but she could recognize Bo Jinchuan's voice.

With him around, she had never thought that she wouldn't be able to enter the emergency room today.

See, she was really dependent on him.

"No need, I'll go in myself." If he went in, it would be troublesome if Bo Chengjiang and the rest wanted to settle scores with him.

Bo Jinchuan said obediently, "Get her a surgical gown."

The doctor was shocked, but he did as he was told. Bo Jinchuan helped her put on the gown.

The doctor pushed Shen Fanxing into the emergency room.

The people in the corridor were no longer as happy as when they agreed to give Bo Zitong first aid.

All of them looked miserable, as though they were in even more despair than before...

Chapter 966: Otherwise, I'll Take His...

Initially, the most authoritative doctor in the hospital agreed to the rescue. To be honest, their hearts were already in their stomachs.

Now that Shen Fanxing had done this, who knew what she was up to?

In the operating theater, Shen Fanxing sat in a wheelchair as she watched the doctor arrange Bo Zitong. Her face was expressionless.

"I'm Bo Jinchuan's fiancée. You should know that, right?"

"..."

"..."

The doctors looked at her speechlessly. Their faces were covered by masks and surgical caps, and their eyes were filled with wariness.

Her intuition told her that this woman's sudden request to enter the emergency room was not that simple.

"You... don't tell me you want us to... pluck an organ from his body? This is really illegal, Young Madam..."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Of course I know. But it's a good suggestion. Why don't we..."

Her gaze shifted to Bo Zitong's lower abdomen.

The doctors tensed up. This woman...

But thinking about it, as a woman who was almost bullied, this thought was understandable.

However, Shen Fanxing suddenly smiled and said, "I'm joking. After all, he's Third Uncle's son. How can I sever ties with his family?"

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The doctors heaved a sigh of relief. That was... the lifeblood of men.

Shen Fanxing stared coldly at Bo Ziyang and said coldly,

"I won't let anything go missing from his body."

"Huh?"

The doctors could sense that something was amiss, but they did not know what was wrong.

Puzzled, Shen Fanxing didn't answer. "Shouldn't you draw your sword?"

You really plucked it yourself?

"... Yes."

"I'll do it."

Shen Fanxing steered the wheelchair to the operating table and picked up the scalpel.

The doctors beside her spat nervously, their eyes fixed on her hand that was holding the knife.

Shen Fanxing tightened her grip on the handle. Just as everyone was about to heave a sigh of relief,

Shen Fanxing suddenly pulled out the knife.

Fresh blood spurted out and splattered all over the doctor.

The doctors were all authoritative figures. Seeing Shen Fanxing's actions, their lips twitched uncontrollably.

They could tell that this woman really didn't want Bo Zitong's life. Her hand was exceptionally steady when the knife was in the depths. Then, she forcefully moved the knife to the side on the flesh and

tissue that had separated from the internal organs and intestines. The surface wound was cut open by at least a centimeter.

Even the man who had fainted on the operating table couldn't help but tremble.

Although the doctors were speechless, they couldn't help but glance at Shen Fanxing.

The blood flowed non-stop, but the timing was perfect.

A veteran.

Shen Fanxing took the knife and looked at the blood flowing out. Her face was expressionless.

The operation took nearly two hours.

The moment the door of the emergency room opened, Yuan Huixin and Bo Chengjiang welcomed them.

Yuan Huixin asked anxiously,

"Doctor, doctor, how's my son?"

The leading doctor had just taken off his mask when he saw the few people who had suddenly rushed up. The corners of his mouth twitched. Just as he was about to speak, he saw their expectant expressions and turned his face away.

"Uh... um... her life is not in danger for the time being..."

Immediately after, Bo Zitong was pushed out and laid on the roller coaster. Her face was pale.

"My son... Ziwan!"

Hearing that their precious son had been saved, Yuan Huixin and Bo Chengjiang were relieved.

"The patient needs to rest. Please excuse me."

"Oh, oh..."

Bo Ziyan was pushed away and Shen Fanxing came out in a wheelchair.

Bo Jinchuan hurried forward and sized her up. Seeing that she was fine, his expression softened.

Shen Fanxing raised the fruit knife that she had washed in the emergency room and smiled at Bo Jinchuan. "Thanks to your knife."

If not for it, she might have really been violated by Bo Zitong. If not for it, she wouldn't have been able to vent her anger.

Bo Jinchuan bent down and picked her up.

Shen Fanxing shuddered and asked, "What are you doing?"

"Go home. You need to rest."

"I have a wheelchair..."

Bo Jinchuan didn't say anything and merely glanced at her before walking towards the exit.

Yuan Sichun, who had been silent, suddenly called out to them.

"Brother Bo, Sister-in-law."

Shen Fanxing's expression turned cold and her eyes darkened.

Yuan Sichun walked in front of them and blocked their way.

Her gaze landed on Shen Fanxing, who was in Bo Jinchuan's embrace.

"Sister-in-law, I went overboard last night. You're right, I have some obsessions. These obsessions have accumulated over the past twenty years and have become a habit. I can't get used to it and accept it. So... I went overboard last night. I'm sorry." Shen Fanxing closed her eyes and leaned quietly in Bo Jinchuan's embrace. Upon hearing his words, a cold smile spread across her face.

"Miss Yuan, your cousin has just survived. Do you think it's appropriate for you to say such irrelevant words to me?"

Yuan Sichun clenched her fists. "Nothing?"

"Yes, are you asking me to forgive you? For what?"

"..." Yuan Sichun bit her lips.

"I stabbed your cousin and almost lost my life. Instead of caring about him, you're asking me to forgive you. What's the point?"

"I... just did what I had to do."

"Alright. You did what you had to do. Now, please make way. What we have to do now is go home and rest."

"..."

Shen Fanxing didn't even open her eyes, let alone look at her.

Yuan Sichun bit her lips and looked at Bo Jinchuan aggrievedly.

"Brother Bo..."

Bo Jinchuan looked at her calmly, but it sent chills down her spine.

"I said that she doesn't need your apology, and I don't want you to appear in front of her."

Yuan Sichun's face paled as she recalled the words he had said to her in the afternoon.

"Brother Bo, I can't break off my relationship with the Bo family because of her. I've been..."

"Move aside!"

Bo Jinchuan lost his patience and didn't give Yuan Sichun a chance.

Yuan Sichun bit her lips tightly and her face darkened. She turned to look at Shen Fanxing.

Her eyes were still closed and there was a cold and sarcastic smile on her lips. She remained silent.

She had no obligation to forgive her. Moreover, this apology was only “I went overboard yesterday” and not “I did something wrong”...

What was she trying to express?

She dared to take responsibility for her actions and had a sense of propriety?

Ha.

What could it change?

Chapter 967: She Almost Ruined Him...

Shen Fanxing needed to recuperate. Considering her condition, her return to Ping Cheng City was delayed again.

The old man woke up early. After confirming that Bo Zitong had been saved, he heaved a sigh of relief.

He went to Bo Jinchuan’s courtyard to see Shen Fanxing.

Bo Jinchuan lowered his head and kissed the top of Shen Fanxing’s head.

“Let’s chat first. I’ll heat up a glass of milk for you.”

Shen Fanxing looked up and smiled at him.

“Yeah.”

After what happened yesterday and watching Bo Zitong’s surgery for nearly two hours in the hospital, she looked even more dispirited after sleeping for the entire night.

Old Master Bo sat on the sofa opposite and said calmly.

“It’s been hard on you last night.”

Shen Fanxing had a shawl draped over her shoulders and her eyes were calm.

“It’s in the past.”

In any case, she had suffered and she had indeed suffered. Therefore, under such circumstances, she naturally wouldn’t say that she was fine.

The old man glanced at her with complicated emotions in his eyes.

Updates by

“Jingchuan is very concerned about you. It’s beyond my expectations.”

Shen Fanxing smiled slightly.

“Don’t worry, I won’t let him fall into a dilemma because of me. To be honest, I don’t care about what happens to the Bo family, but I’ll definitely care about what he cares about. That’s why I won’t let him do that for me.”

The old man was actually shocked. He was naturally happy that she valued Jinchuan so much.

However, the most important thing was, “So the only thing you can do to prevent him from being in a dilemma is to suffer? But what he cares about the most seems to be you. In fact, you’re above everything. You choosing to suffer might not be what he wants the most.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and shook her head. “Why should I let myself suffer? If I suffer, he will feel bad and blame himself. I love him so much, how can I bear to see him sad?”

“You saved Ziwan last night.” The old man stated the truth. “Personally, you should hope that the punishment he receives is death. For Jinchuan, you gave in and wronged yourself by saving his brother.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and looked at the old man with tired eyes. “I’m used to living in a society ruled by law. From a legal point of view, should I die?”

The old man was stunned. “He doesn’t deserve to die.”

Shen Fanxing shrugged and said, “That’s why he doesn’t deserve to die. I was born in the present and I’m going against the law. Sometimes, we might feel indignant about the outcome of the trial, but this resentment is private. For example, after the incident, I’ll find a few people to beat him up. Once I feel better, I won’t feel aggrieved anymore.”

The old man pursed his lips. What a sharp-tongued girl.

He glanced at her angrily and said, “It’s illegal to beat someone up!”

Shen Fanxing chuckled softly and said, “I have Ah Chuan. He will settle it for me.”

Old Master Bo looked at her deeply and chuckled. In the end, he laughed heartily.

That’s right. Jinchuan could shoulder a life for her, let alone a fight.

However, this girl had saved Jinchuan too much trouble.

This girl had really impressed him bit by bit.

Bo Jinchuan stood outside the door, listening to the old man’s laughter. His lips twitched.

She wondered if he should be happy and proud.

Did she rely on him?

But why did he do that?

She took a deep breath and felt a sense of helplessness.

“Cough...”

Shen Fanxing coughed lightly, sounding awkward.

“You... don’t be too happy. I’m not a big-hearted person...”

“Hahaha... Ha... Ahem... Huh? What do you mean?”

Old Master gradually retracted his laughter and asked her in confusion.

Shen Fanxing glanced at him before shifting her gaze elsewhere.

“Nothing much.”

“You...”

Just as the old man was about to ask again, the door opened and Bo Jinchuan walked in with milk in his hand. He sat on the bed.

“It’s warm. Drink it now.”

Shen Fanxing took it. Seeing this, the old man didn’t say anything else. He stood up and left.

After finishing the milk, Bo Jinchuan placed the cup on the cabinet.

Seeing the milk on Shen Fanxing’s lips, he leaned forward.

Caught off guard, Shen Fanxing shuddered and instinctively reached out to push the man who was pressing against her.

“Don’t...”

Her voice was trembling. The fear of being helpless last night reverberated in her mind. At this moment, not only was there a buzzing sound, but it was also chaotic.

Bo Jinchuan grabbed her hand that was resisting him.

“Fanxing, who am I?”

A low and hoarse voice sounded between the two of them. The temperature, breath, and voice were all so familiar.

Her eyelashes trembled as she panted lightly. Her resistance gradually weakened.

“Who am I, huh?”

Bo Jinchuan seemed to be coaxing her, using his gentle voice to suppress the agitation in her heart.

He pressed his lips against hers gently, his voice echoing continuously.

In the end, when he noticed that her tensed body had relaxed, Bo Jinchuan pried open her teeth and their tongues intertwined.

After the long kiss, Bo Jinchuan pressed his forehead against hers and cupped her cheek. His thumb caressed her fair cheek.

“I will never let you encounter such a thing again.”

After saying that, he rubbed his lips against hers again.

Their breaths were short and hot. The other hand that was pushing Bo Jinchuan's chest retracted its strength. After a long while, it clenched its fists and gently rested on Bo Jinchuan's shoulder.

She took the initiative to respond to Bo Jinchuan.

When she realized that the conflict in her heart was no longer as deep as before, and she no longer rejected him, she knew that this was Bo Jinchuan's aura. When his warmth touched her, she wanted to cry with joy.

In fact, when her kiss became stronger and more intense, tears did fall from the corners of her eyes.

Bo Jinchuan sensed it and released her slightly.

His dark eyes were unreadable.

"Why are you crying?"

Shen Fanxing bit her lips and hugged Bo Jinchuan's neck tightly.

"You scared me to death... I'm really worried... I'm worried that I won't be able to respond to you in the future..."

Her voice was gentle and weak. Last night was the most terrifying and helpless moment in her life.

She couldn't protect herself.

If she was tainted, she would rather die. Fear lingered in her heart.

She belonged to her and Bo Jinchuan.

What she wanted to do was to protect herself for him, but she almost...

She had almost ruined him...

Chapter 968: Beauty

Bo Jinchuan hugged Shen Fanxing tightly, wishing he could bury her into his bones.

"Sorry, Fanxing."

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said in a muffled voice,

"Ah Chuan, shall we return to Ping Cheng?"

Bo Jinchuan replied without hesitation, "Okay, let's go back."

According to yesterday's arrangement, she should have left today.

She had already prepared everything. There was nothing that could delay her.

When it was almost noon, news came from the hospital.

Bo Ziyao woke up.

Old Master Bo, who had been waiting for his grandson to wake up, finally heaved a sigh of relief. He planned to go to the hospital to take a look, so he went back with him.

Putting down her bowl and chopsticks, Shen Fanxing looked at Bo Jinchuan and said, "I want to go to the hospital too."

"Why are you visiting him?"

Shen Fanxing picked up the glass of water and took a sip. Her expression was calm as she said softly, "To visit."

...

Updates by

Bo Zitong couldn't meet too many people yet. Shen Fanxing was pushed into the ward by Bo Jinchuan after Old Master Bo came out.

When she entered, Bo Zitong's eyes were closed and she looked like she was about to die.

Shen Fanxing sat on the wheelchair beside the bed and rested her elbows on the armrests. Her hands were naturally clasped together as she stared coldly at the pale-faced man.

'Unlikely.'

There was still a difference.

Bo Jinchuan and Bo Jinhang looked nothing alike.

It could only be said that she wasn't bad-looking.

She was used to seeing Bo Jinchuan and Bo Jinhang. She seemed to feel the same way about other men.

Bo Zitong knew that someone had entered the ward, but she was exhausted. She waited for the other party to speak, but there was no sound.

He opened his eyes slowly and stared at the ceiling for a few seconds before turning his head slowly.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and reached out to tuck Bo Ziyan in.

"You're awake?" She pretended that he had just woken up and asked him with a faint smile.

Bo Zitong kept her gaze on her. There was a faint smile on the woman's beautiful face, but there was no gentleness in her eyes. She was so cold that there was no warmth.

Just by sitting, her unique aura seemed to radiate from her bones, emanating from within.

Her unique and clear temperament exuded coldness.

He blinked and his heart skipped a beat.

He was very sure of this woman.

Although he was a little drunk last night, he didn't forget everything.

After all, she had gotten drunk more than once or twice. In the beginning, she could still lose her memory after drinking. Later on, she could still maintain some consciousness.

Clearly, her consciousness was weak and she couldn't control her urges or suppress her desires.

"Who... are you?" His voice sounded as if it was made of sandpaper. It wasn't pleasant to the ears.

Shen Fanxing sneered and said, "Young Master Bo, do you dare to do it but don't dare to admit it? Or has your brain been numbed by alcohol and you have no recollection of it?"

"I..."

Bo Zitong was about to speak when Shen Fanxing raised her hand and picked up a fruit knife from the cabinet beside her. She gave a faint smile.

"Why don't I help you recall?"

Bo Zitong's already pale face changed again.

"No... No need..."

Shen Fanxing's lips curled into a smile as she twirled the handle of the fruit knife in her hand. The blade landed on the palm of her other hand.

"I'm just joking. It wasn't easy for me to save you. If I stab you again, what would I want? Your parents will probably chase after you for the rest of their lives."

"..."

Was he joking? Did he look like he was joking?

Indeed, most beauties were vicious!

"But it's reasonable that you don't know me. After all, we've never met before. You almost lost your life yesterday."

As she smiled, the coldness in her eyes intensified.

"Let me introduce myself. I'm Shen Fanxing, Bo Jinchuan's fiancée and the future mistress of the Bo family."

The smile on Shen Fanxing's face widened. "Please take care of me in the future, Young Master Ziyang."

Instantly, Bo Zitong's head buzzed and her lifeless eyes widened.

"You... you are..."

"What else? Who do you think the woman in Bo Jinchuan's courtyard is?"

Shen Fanxing's voice turned colder and the smile on her face remained.

Endless panic spread in Bo Ziyang's heart, like a bottomless pit that was about to swallow him.

Last night... he had almost... touched Bo Jinchuan's woman...

Bo Ziyang's heart almost jumped out of her chest. "I don't know..."

"You don't know whose courtyard it is?"

Bo Zitong knew that she had caused a huge disaster!

Bo Jinchuan's courtyard was forbidden to outsiders.

This had long become an unwritten rule in the Bo family.

Even if no one was guarding his courtyard, no one dared to step in.

Even a residence couldn't contain the aura of an outsider, let alone...

It was his woman, this intimate possession.

"Am I... really still alive?" Or am I dead?

"Ha." Shen Fanxing chuckled and said, "Of course not. You're still alive."

Bo Zitong closed her eyes.

Shen Fanxing observed his expression and smiled coldly. "Do you think it's better to die?"

Her thin lips trembled slightly.

Shen Fanxing muttered to herself, her voice sounding like the devil's.

"That's why I let you live on in fear. You have to be on guard against Ah Chuan suddenly thinking of killing you."

"I'm his brother..."

Shen Fanxing sneered and said, "You can ask your father who convinced your brother to save your life."

"Since you've saved your life, live obediently. After all, your father has begged for you and given you the shares. If you don't live, you'll be letting him down. Your life is quite valuable."

Shen Fanxing smiled and adjusted the blanket that he had pulled away.

"Live well."

With that, she left the ward.

Yuan Huixin and Bo Chengjiang were outside. When they saw her, Shen Fanxing ignored their angry and guarded expressions.

Yuan Huixin rushed into the ward worriedly.

Seeing that her son was safe and sound, she heaved a sigh of relief.

"Ziwan, are you alright?"

Bo Zitong was stunned for a long time before her face lit up.

"Mom, I want to go overseas. I want to go overseas and never come back!"

“Ziwan, what... what’s wrong?” Yuan Huixin was stunned by Bo Zitong.

He couldn’t stay in Hong Kong anymore. He wanted to stay far away from Bo Jinchuan and never return. He could still live a carefree life!

Otherwise, he would be killed by Bo Jinchuan sooner or later!

Chapter 969: What Did You Say to Him?

Otherwise, he would be killed by Bo Jinchuan sooner or later.

Hearing Bo Zitong’s anxious voice, Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and a faint smile appeared on her face.

“What did you say to him?!”

When Bo Chengjiang heard Bo Zitong’s words, he almost fainted from anger!

Never come back?

He didn’t want the Bo family’s business anymore?

“I want him to live well.” Shen Fanxing smiled faintly.

Bo Chengjiang didn’t believe her and glared at Shen Fanxing angrily.

“I’ve already given you what you wanted. No matter what I do in the future, it won’t threaten Bo Jinchuan’s status! You still want to force my son away from me?”

That was his son. No matter what, he would have a place in the Bo Consortium in the future!

So what if he lost these shares today?

As long as Ziwan entered the Bo Consortium, everything would be possible...

Bo Chengjiang thought so, but he suddenly shivered and looked at the woman who was sitting in a wheelchair and looking up at him.

There was a faint smile on her fair face.

Updates by

She seemed to have read his mind.

That smile was clearly on her pale face, but it was still bright and cold.

Bo Chengjiang looked at her in disbelief. His legs went limp and he staggered back.

Raising a trembling hand, he pointed at her.

“You... you...”

What a terrifying woman!

She had schemed to this extent.

Force his son away and kill all the possibilities.

This woman was simply too smart.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and smiled at Bo Chengjiang, who looked as though he had seen a ghost.

“Third Uncle, you’re thinking too much. I’m really just letting him live well. I don’t know you guys well, and this is the first time we’ve met Bo Zitong. What reason do I have to force him to leave?”

Shen Fanxing emphasized the word ‘force’.

She reminded Bo Chengjiang that she really didn’t have the ability to force Bo Zitong.

Bo Chengjiang frowned as well. His words didn’t sound wrong at all.

“Besides, even if Bo Zitong doesn’t leave, what do you think he will do with Ah Chuan around?”

The nonchalance in her tone inadvertently revealed her disdain for Bo Zitong.

She also trusted Bo Jinchuan’s abilities.

Indeed, if Bo Jinchuan was on guard, Ziwan would find it difficult to move.

But he was his son after all. No matter how he looked at it, he felt embarrassed.

“You’re preventing all possibilities from happening!”

“But it’s not absolute,” said Shen Fanxing calmly. “It’s best if Bo Ziyan leaves. It doesn’t matter if he doesn’t. I didn’t force him.”

Therefore, this matter had nothing to do with her.

Bo Chengjiang glared at Shen Fanxing angrily.

It didn’t matter. She really looked down on her son.

Shen Fanxing looked at Bo Jinchuan, who had hung up the phone and was walking towards her. She smiled and her voice was clear and gentle.

“Third Uncle, take care of yourself too. We’re returning to Ping Cheng now.”

Bo Chengjiang froze and turned to look at Bo Jinchuan.

“You’re going back so soon?”

After such a huge incident, she left just like that?

They were really bold!

“Yes,” replied Bo Jinchuan calmly without any emotions.

Although he knew that Bo Jinchuan couldn't be offended easily, he was still an elder. After all these years, he knew that Bo Jinchuan wouldn't do anything to them.

"Ziwan has just escaped danger, why are you in such a hurry?"

Bo Jinchuan walked to Shen Fanxing and looked up at Bo Chengjiang. "You're right. Why don't I go in and take a look at Ziwan now?"

"No... don't come in! Brother, I'm fine... You guys should leave quickly..."

Hearing Bo Zitong's fear of Bo Jinchuan, Bo Chengjiang's expression changed.

Bo Jinchuan was never the one who had saved Wonton's life.

On the contrary, Bo Jinchuan had almost killed him.

If they met, he was worried that Bo Jinchuan would kill Ziwan.

Pursing his lips, Bo Chengjiang said stiffly,

"In that case, be careful on your way."

Bo Jinchuan bent down and carried Shen Fanxing from the wheelchair. He strode towards the exit.

Bo Chengjiang watched them as they left. When they passed by him, Shen Fanxing, who was being carried by a man, gave him a faint smile.

Bo Chengjiang's scalp turned numb. When he frowned and looked at her again, Bo Jinchuan had already left with her.

His frown deepened. Shen Fanxing's last smile was a little strange and he couldn't help but care.

When he entered the ward, Bo Ziwan had already calmed down slightly. Bo Chengjiang's heart ached and he asked softly,

"What did that woman say to you just now?"

Bo Ziyan shook her head. "Nothing."

Perhaps he was too frightened just now and was seriously injured. After saying that, he slowly closed his eyes.

Yuan Huixin looked at her husband in confusion and asked,

"I heard that they're going back to Ping Cheng? Now? Did Zitong suffer for nothing? Is there no explanation for this?"

"What else do you want?! He even dares to barge into Bo Jinchuan's courtyard? He even dares to sleep with his woman? He's so bold. How much money do I have to withstand his defeat?!"

Bo Chengjiang looked at his son on the bed. He couldn't even scold him.

What the hell was he doing?!

Yuan Huixin felt that there was nothing she could say. She just didn't want her precious son to suffer in vain.

"... But aren't they leaving in a hurry? They have to be presentable, right? It's so convenient to travel now. What's wrong with staying for a few more days?"

Speaking of this, Bo Chengjiang was also puzzled.

That's right. Since she had chosen to save Ziwan, it wouldn't take much effort to save two days for those outsiders who were eyeing the Bo family.

This time, she left in a hurry.

Perhaps...

Was that woman traumatized by Hong Kong?

In the past few days, from what he knew, she had not stopped since she was brought out by Bo Jinchuan.

However, guesses were just guesses.

...

At around 10 p.m., Bo Zitong suddenly had a high fever. Her breathing was short and she kept moaning, scaring Bo Chengjiang and Yuan Huixin.

He called a doctor for an emergency checkup.

Logically speaking, doctors had a schedule.

However, Bo Zitong's condition worsened and the doctor who came was the same person who had operated on her.

Without another word, she performed an emergency checkup before entering the emergency room.

Chapter 970: Human-shaped Barbell

Without another word, she performed an emergency checkup before entering the emergency room.

Bo Zitong, who had just saved her life, lay on the operating table again.

After the doctors were ready, they looked at each other. The muscles on their faces twitched at the same time as they sighed. The chief surgeon held a pair of medical scissors and cut open the thread that had just been sewn on Bo Zitong's stomach...

In less than twenty-four hours, Bo Zitong's stomach was sliced open again.

The doctors were silent as they methodically pulled out a thin piece of blue plastic from Bo Zitong's stomach.

What was this?

It was the same material as the surgical gown they were wearing.

It was Miss Shen who had used the blood-stained fruit knife to cut a piece of the protective suit she was wearing. She crumpled it up and threw it into Bo Zitong's stomach.

Under their gazes, the woman only smiled and said, "Continue. You shouldn't have seen anything, right?"

The devil!

Only villains and women were hard to please!

That was indeed true.

No one should offend a woman!

Moreover, she was a woman of high status!

Updates by

'Did you see that?'

Of course not!

When they stitched up the wound and cut off the surgical thread, they did not heave a sigh of relief. They stood rooted to the ground and looked at each other again.

"He can't die either. Please watch over him for the next few days."

Back then, Shen Fanxing had said that they wouldn't leave tonight.

She was waiting for Bo Ziyan to act up.

However, as expected...

He took out the foreign object and sewed the wound again. Because the target was clear, it didn't take too long.

After leaving the emergency room, Yuan Huixin and Bo Chengjiang surrounded him again. When they found out that their son was fine, they heaved a sigh of relief.

After experiencing two ups and downs, Yuan Huixin and Bo Chengjiang looked a few years older. Their faces were filled with vicissitudes.

Bo Zitong had been disemboweled twice in the same place. She had almost died. Now, she was hanging on by a thread and trying her best to survive.

In the corridor, Bo Chengjiang's face darkened after chatting with the doctor.

"What's the reason for my son's second surgery?"

"This..." The doctor looked troubled, but he still told the truth. "There are foreign objects left in the abdominal cavity. It's a bacterial infection."

"What foreign object?"

“Uh... a ball of plastic film.”

The doctor found an excuse and left. Bo Chengjiang stood rooted to the ground, the muscles on his face trembling violently.

“Shen Fanxing!”

A roar sounded from the entire hospital and everyone was shocked.

He wanted to settle scores with Shen Fanxing immediately!

However, she had already returned to Ping Cheng City in the afternoon!

Only then did he realize the strange smile that Shen Fanxing had given him before she left, and...

Why did they leave in such a hurry!

—

Ping Cheng, the manor of the Bo family.

Bo Jinchuan had just washed Shen Fanxing and placed her on the bed when his phone rang.

He plugged the hairdryer into the socket by the bed before answering the call.

Shen Fanxing tugged at her wet hair, wanting to listen to Bo Jinchuan’s conversation. However, Bo Jinchuan only said, “Got it.” before hanging up.

She threw her phone aside and sat down in front of Shen Fanxing.

With a towel on her lap, she looked up at Shen Fanxing. Shen Fanxing lay down obediently.

He first adjusted the hairdryer to a warm wind for a while before adjusting it to the smallest wind. His warm hand brushed through her hair gently and comfortably.

“Did the call come from Hong Kong?” asked Shen Fanxing as she looked at the handsome man above her.

Her beautiful eyes were dyed with the light in the room, and there was a hint of anticipation in her eyes.

Bo Jinchuan didn’t intend to mention this, but this seemed to be within her expectations. He was thinking of harvesting the fruits of her labor.

How could he disappoint her?

“Bo Zitong just came out of the emergency room. In the same place within 24 hours, she took out a plastic film of a surgical gown from her stomach.”

Shen Fanxing’s eyebrows twitched and a faint smile appeared on her lips.

“Really? Then he’s really pitiful.”

Bo Jinchuan looked at her and his lips twitched.

Little vixen.

From the looks of it, rather than letting Bo Zitong die like that, it was better to let him live like this.

—

She had recovered, but the injury on her foot had been inflicted by Bo Jinchuan for a week.

She hugged him when she ate, when she went to the washroom, when she went for a walk...

After lunch, Bo Jinchuan carried Shen Fanxing for a walk.

Shen Fanxing squeezed Bo Jinchuan's arm and pressed his muscular chest.

Bo Jinchuan lowered his head to look at her, his voice slightly hoarse.

"What are you doing?"

Shen Fanxing retracted her hand and looked up at him.

"I'm afraid it's not your barbell."

Bo Jinchuan lowered his eyes and stared at her smiling face. He pondered for two seconds before realization dawned on him.

"How is it? Do you feel it?"

After saying that, he raised his eyebrows slightly and his dark eyes darkened.

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "I can't tell, but I think so."

He had been hugging her for the past few days. The 'human-shaped barbell' had the effect of strengthening his body.

Bo Jinchuan stopped in his tracks and looked down at her.

Shen Fanxing was confused. "What's wrong?"

"It's hard." His thin lips parted and closed twice. His low voice was warm.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and said, "Thank me properly. This is mostly my credit."

Bo Jinchuan looked at the pavilion and walked towards it.

"I have to thank you properly."

He carried Shen Fanxing and sat down in the pavilion, but he didn't put her down.

Instead, she sat on his lap facing him.

Shen Fanxing blushed and placed her hand on his shoulder. Just as she was about to speak, Bo Jinchuan's lips landed on hers.

"You... Mmm..."