

Chapter 971: It Wants to Thank You

Shen Fanxing's head was about to explode.

Where did the word 'hard' come from?

Why was it like this now?

Hard... hard...

Her thoughts paused for two seconds before she finally found the topic.

Shen Fanxing bit her lips and said, "I was saying that your muscles might have hardened!"

Bo Jinchuan bit her chin lightly and then pecked the spot where it hurt.

"Anyway, it hardened in the end."

Shen Fanxing closed her eyes. Couldn't she be more stubborn?

How embarrassing!

Shen Fanxing looked outside and couldn't help but gulp.

"Don't mess around. We're outside now."

"But it wants to thank you now."

"..."

Updates by

She didn't want to be thanked now. "...I'll owe you first. In the future..."

Before she could finish speaking, she bit her lips. Was she digging a hole for herself again?

"Owe?"

The man's voice was hoarse as he tugged at her hand.

"You think it doesn't like to owe others?"

Shen Fanxing's fair and soft hand touched the heat and outline of his hand. She blushed and asked anxiously, "What should we do?"

"You're so smart. It's up to you."

Wasn't she quite smart?

She felt that she still had a lot of room for improvement in this aspect.

Shen Fanxing said helplessly, "You're the one who wants to thank me. Why should I do it myself?"

"Fine."

Shen Fanxing sighed helplessly and tugged at Shen Fanxing's pants.

Shen Fanxing gasped and asked, "What are you doing? Don't take it off..."

"How can I thank you properly if I don't take it off?"

Shen Fanxing grabbed his hand and planted a kiss on his face. "Not now. We're outside."

Bo Jinchuan lifted his handsome face that was still fragrant from her kiss. With a faint smile, he said, "But I can't go back to the way it is now. Help me get it out, okay?"

His husky and sexy voice was laced with lust. It was obvious that he had done it on purpose to soften Shen Fanxing's body.

A wave of fire surged from her body to her abdomen, almost causing her to lose her rationality.

She looked down at her hand that was pressing on it. She paused and moved it again.

Bo Jinchuan's breathing intensified as he released her hand.

Shen Fanxing stopped again, but Bo Jinchuan kissed her.

"Be good, baby. Continue."

As his low and seductive voice fell, his warm lips and hot breath buried themselves in her neck.

Shen Fanxing blushed and closed her eyes. She pressed her forehead against Bo Jinchuan's and reached her hand into his belt...

At that moment, the kiss on her neck intensified...

—

As the daughter-in-law of her mother-in-law, Lou Ruoyi went to the old lady's villa that night.

Back then, Old Master refused to agree to her being with Bo Sichen. Even if he agreed, he wouldn't say it out loud. After all, he wanted to kidnap her son. Before she left with Bo Sichen, she had only told Old Lady Bo.

The mother-in-law and daughter-in-law had a good relationship. Although they had been away for many years, they still visited when they should.

—

After Bo Jinchuan brought Shen Fanxing back to the house, he carried her to the washroom to wash her hands. When he came out, he placed Shen Fanxing on the sofa and grabbed her hand.

"Are you tired?"

Shen Fanxing blushed and gave him a resentful look. "You're still sore and numb..."

Bo Jinchuan let out a low chuckle, his voice echoing in her ears.

"Only once."

She retracted her hand, but he held it tightly.

“Escape from what?”

“My... hand is really sore.”

Shen Fanxing could hear the excitement in his voice and she felt uneasy.

This was a public area with many people.

“I’ll give you a good massage.”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and lowered her head. From time to time, she would look at the man to observe his ‘enemy situation’.

“Fanxing.”

“... Yes?”

She had just taken a glance when the man’s deep voice sounded. She subconsciously looked up to respond, but his handsome face was already pressing against her.

After a long kiss, Bo Jinchuan’s voice seemed to bewitch her as he said, “It’s nothing. If you continue to stare at it, I can’t guarantee that it will want to respect you again!”

Shen Fanxing’s face turned red!

Was this how respect was used?!

Your language teacher is from outer space, right?!

Seeing Shen Fanxing’s shy and gentle expression, Bo Jinchuan couldn’t help but kiss her again.

With a bang, a bag was thrown on the sofa.

The two of them paused for a moment. In the blink of an eye, they saw Lou Ruoyi, whom they had not seen for many days, standing at the side. She stood with her hands on her hips and glared at the two people hugging intimately on the sofa.

“Where’s Bo Jinghang?!”

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Should the two of them feel awkward?

Before they could speak, Lou Ruoyi turned around and went upstairs to Bo Jinchuan’s room.

Not long after, she returned to the living room. Her posture was swift and decisive.

“Where’s Bo Jinghang?”

Shen Fanxing was already sitting on the sofa. Looking at Lou Ruoyi, she said softly,

“Jinghang went out after you went to look for Grandma. He hasn’t returned.”

“You’re saying that he slipped away the moment I left?”

Shen Fanxing nodded.

That was indeed the case. Back then, they were really running for their lives.

At this moment, Old Master heard the commotion and came downstairs. “What happened? Why are you shouting?”

Lou Ruoyi’s chest heaved violently. “I’m looking for Jinghang. This brat actually dared to get married behind our backs!”

The old man glared at him. “What did you say?! Jinghang... got married?!”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and looked at Bo Jinchuan. She knew it. So what if she hid it from him back then?

She still knew when she came back.

But from the looks of it...

He seemed to be determined and didn’t intend to bring Sang Yu back to meet her parents. So, he really didn’t intend to acknowledge Sang Yu?

‘Really?’

Lou Ruoyi had been fuming for a long time. Seeing that the Old Master’s expression wasn’t too good, her anger dissipated.

She was angry because Bo Jinghang had hidden it from her. After all, it was a huge matter.

If Old Master was angry, no one knew what he was thinking.

“This brat better not let me catch him!”

Then, she turned around and said, “Fanxing, come with me.”

Chapter 972: When She Returned, The Entire City of Ping Cheng Was Alive

Actually, Shen Fanxing could walk now. However, she couldn’t dissuade Bo Jinchuan and was carried upstairs to his study.

Back in the room, Lou Ruoyi took a deep breath.

“Do you know about Jinghang’s marriage?”

Shen Fanxing sat on the sofa and fell silent for two seconds.

“... Before I answer your question, I want to ask you why you’re angry about Jinghang’s marriage?”

Lou Ruoyi frowned and leaned against the solid wooden desk. "He's my son. Why is he hiding his marriage from us? I still don't know if my daughter-in-law is ugly or beautiful, round or flat, sensible or smart... Why are you asking me this?!"

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "I'm just worried that Ah Chuan won't be with the eldest daughter of the Yuan family under everyone's expectations. Will all of you target Jinghang?"

"...Who said that everyone is looking forward to it?" Lou Ruoyi glared at her.

"I might have misunderstood." Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Don't worry, Sangyu is very beautiful. She's slender, sensible and smart."

Upon hearing this, Lou Ruoyi's eyes lit up. "You've indeed seen her before. What does she do? Where does she live? I'll go and visit her."

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "I suggest not for the time being..."

"Why?"

"Haven't you thought about why Jinghang isn't willing to tell you that he's married? Perhaps there are some things that even he doesn't know. When he comes to his senses, take the initiative to bring her back."

"..." Lou Ruoyi frowned.

Updates by

What was this brat up to?

—

As she had to go to work, Shen Fanxing returned to the Luxury Emperor Hotel.

After coming down from the villa on the mountain, she went to the company first.

After settling some urgent work, she decided on some work details.

Ever since she left at Old Master Shen's birthday banquet, the news of her feud with Yang Liwei, Shen Qianrou, Jiang Rongrong and the rest had spread like wildfire. She had been stuck at Stars International for a few days to see Shen Fanxing.

For a few days, Shen Fanxing seemed to have vanished into thin air.

There were even many people speculating about the possibility of unnatural death.

When someone saw Shen Fanxing entering Stars International today, they had already gathered around to investigate.

The Shen family and the Su family's follow-up arrangements, as well as the weekly sales of the winning perfume, Firebird, had just been released. It had set a global sales record and crushed many international brands. There was no doubt that Zhi Qin Cosmetics had become the top brand in the country.

There was also the matter of Xu Qingzhi's upcoming marriage and her engagement party.

To the media, Shen Fanxing was not only a demoness, but also a woman full of treasures.

Shen Fanxing was wearing a beige suit and a caramel-colored windbreaker. Standing at the entrance of Stars International, she answered the reporters calmly.

However, she skipped the matter of the Shen and Su families.

"The most important part of the sales of Firebird is our recognition and love for the product. Please rest assured that we will work harder in the future and not let you down. Of course, all the employees of Zhi Qin Cosmetics will work hard and seriously. Please wait for our celebration party."

"CEO Xu's wedding is right in front of us. All we need to do is give our blessings. Thank you."

After answering two questions, she got into the car and left under the escort of her bodyguards.

That neither servile nor overbearing, capable and decisive look was imprinted in everyone's eyes. They couldn't help but click their tongues in wonder.

"Do you feel that CEO Shen is still the same CEO Shen?"

"What the hell are you talking about?"

"I mean, with her gone, there's less news. I feel that the entire Ping Cheng City is so boring. Now that I'm back, I feel that the dying city has instantly come back to life."

"I really want to see how strong she can be. Her status in the fragrance industry has already become a big shot that is difficult to surpass. Zhi Qin Cosmetics has also become famous! Then, shouldn't she start her own company?"

Everyone looked at the tall building in front of them. It was majestic and magnificent.

"I can't believe that a woman is managing such a big company."

"The entertainment company will be lively in the future. With CEO Shen and the news, it feels like we're all relying on him."

"You're our bread and butter. You've given us so many magazines and media outlets. You've worked hard."

"Pfft..."

Everyone roared with laughter.

—

Shen Fanxing returned to Luxury Emperor first.

Bo Jinchuan had left the company at the last minute. He must be busy with work and wouldn't be back early tonight.

Shen Fanxing washed up briefly before chatting with Xu Qingzhi for a while. She kept her phone and looked at her watch before leaving with the two bags.

She wanted to try her luck and knock on Sang Yu's door on the 14th floor, but the door really opened.

Looking at Bo Jinhang's cold eyes and grim face, she raised her eyebrows slightly.

"Since you're hiding, shouldn't you hide in a place where none of us can find you? Aren't you afraid of being blocked?"

With that, she curled her lips and said, "Or rather, it doesn't matter if it's blocked. When the time comes, it can be justified."

Bo Jinhang's eyes darkened. "Right? Who do I want to be right?"

Shen Fanxing stared at him for a while before asking, "Why are you so angry?"

"Sister-in-law, Sister-in-law, you're back! Wanwan misses you!"

A tender and adorable voice sounded. Shen Fanxing lowered her head and looked at Wanwan's soft face. Her dark eyes were as beautiful as black glass beads and her heart softened.

She bent down to carry Wanwan and smiled gently.

"Sister-in-law misses Wanwan too." She looked at the brightly lit house, but there was only Bo Jinhang and Wanwan at the door. She couldn't help but ask, "Wanwan, where did Sister go?"

Wanwan was used to calling Sang Yu's mother and hearing others call her Sister Sang Yu, so she said naturally,

"Mommy went on a date with Uncle Gu!"

"Uncle Gu?" Shen Fanxing frowned at Bo Jinhang.

The expression on his face turned even colder, and a layer of anger appeared in his eyes.

"Yes, he's a handsome uncle. He bought Wanwan a lot of pizzas..."

Shen Fanxing retracted her gaze from Bo Jinhang and smiled. "Really? Does Wanwan like Uncle Gu?"

"Yes, yes! I like it... Ah! Alright, alright, my princess dress, the princess dress that Uncle Gu bought... Don't ruin it..."

Chapter 973: I'm Not a Pervert

"Yes, yes! I like it... Ah! Alright, alright, my princess dress, the princess dress that Uncle Gu bought... Don't ruin it..."

At this moment, Wanwan had already been pulled out of Shen Fanxing's embrace by Bo Jinhang. Her face darkened.

Wanwan's hands and feet flailed in the air, her face full of frustration.

"Alright, alright, alright..."

Shen Fanxing went forward to catch Wanwan to prevent her from falling to the ground, but Bo Jinhang pulled her into his embrace.

“Is there anything else?”

Shen Fanxing placed the gifts she had prepared for Wanwan and Sang Yu at the door and said calmly,

“There’s nothing else.”

“Goodnight then.”

Bo Jinhang said quickly and slammed the door shut.

Shen Fanxing stood at the door for a few seconds.

She was used to Bo Jinhang’s sloppy manner in the past, so she wasn’t used to it now.

But... why did Sang Yu go on a date?

Were these two really not planning to go together?

Updates by

She stayed where she was for a while before shaking her head gently and walking towards the lift.

She pressed the up button and saw the elevator heading up from the sixth floor.

She waited for a while before the elevator door opened. Indeed, Sang Yu was about to come out.

When his indifferent face saw Shen Fanxing, he was pleasantly surprised.

“Sister-in-law, you’re back?!”

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “Yes, I brought gifts for you and Wanwan.” She pointed in the direction of her apartment.

“Thank you. Come in and have a seat. It’s really been a few days.”

“No, Ah Chuan will probably be back soon. I’ll go back and prepare some food.”

“Alright, come down if you have the chance.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and entered the lift.

Before the elevator closed, Shen Fanxing’s gaze swept across Sang Yu’s clothes before the elevator closed completely.

Sang Yu entered the password and entered the house. When she walked past the porch, she saw the man on the sofa grabbing Wanwan and almost forcing her dress down.

Wanwan couldn’t stop crying.

Stunned, she hurriedly ran forward and raised the bag in her hand to hit Bo Jinhang’s head!

After hitting her twice, he hurriedly picked Wanwan up and retreated to the side. He looked warily at the man who was covering his head on the sofa.

Bo Jinghang rubbed his head and looked up at Sang Yu, who was carrying Wanwan.

The black windbreaker was unbuttoned, revealing a gray professional suit. Wanwan was in her arms. Because of her appearance, she was stunned for a moment before crying even harder.

“Mommy, Mommy, be good or bad...”

Wanwan cried hard. Sang Yu patted her head gently and glared at Bo Jinghang angrily.

“Bo Jinghang! You pervert!”

Bo Jinghang’s face stiffened and his gaze swept across Wanwan. Two seconds later, he reacted and his face fell.

“Are you crazy?!”

Sang Yu continued to glare at him. “Then what did you do to Wanwan just now?”

“Take off your clothes!”

Sang Yu didn’t say anything. She glared at him without blinking.

Her attitude was clearly saying, “You’ve already admitted it yourself, so why are you still trying to deny it?”

“I...” Bo Jinghang felt that the more he spoke, the darker his expression became. Looking at her expression, he was speechless.

“Get out!” Sang Yu couldn’t tolerate it. She didn’t expect this man to be a pedophile!

Unable to stand Sang Yu’s cold words and the fact that she had returned after her date with Gu Zeyan, Bo Jinghang was furious.

“This is my f*cking home!”

Sang Yu glared at him for a long time. Hearing his words, she nodded. “Okay, you shouldn’t leave your home. If you want to leave, we’ll leave!”

As she spoke, she picked up her bag from Bo Jinghang’s side and took out her phone to make a call.

Bo Jinghang suddenly stood up from the sofa. When he saw the name Gu Zeyan on her screen, his jaw tightened and he snatched her phone away. After hanging up, he threw the phone aside.

“What are you doing?!”

Bo Jinghang’s tall body exuded a rare intimidating aura. The coldness was mixed with anger and his voice trembled.

“Why? Have I become dispensable after seducing my ex-boyfriend?”

Sang Yu looked at him coldly. “Isn’t this what you wanted?”

Bo Jinhang paused. "...So you admit it?"

"There's nothing I can't admit. You were the one who came up with the idea for me. You're the one who keeps asking about my progress with him every day! Don't you just want to get rid of me? Coincidentally, I don't want to live under the same roof as a pervert!"

After saying that, she took her bag and was about to leave when Bo Jinhang grabbed her arm. He quickly lifted Wanwan out of Sang Yu's arms and placed her on the ground. Then, he flung her onto the sofa.

He bent down and pressed Sang Yu's struggling shoulder with one hand and pinched her chin with the other.

"Admit that I'm dispensable? Have you forgotten why you schemed against me back then? I've already pierced through your membrane. After paying such a huge price, it has become dispensable so quickly. Do you think too cheaply of yourself? Or did you spend a few yuan just to make up for it?"

"Slap—"

With a crisp sound, Bo Jinhang's face was slapped by Sang Yu.

He was stunned for a moment as his dark eyes slowly looked at the woman under him. His cold expression was sinister. He was like a wild beast that was ready to attack at any moment, but what he saw was Sang Yu's red eyes.

Even though she tried her best to endure it, the grievance in her heart was still displayed on her face.

The coldness in his eyes dissipated. Not only were her eyes red, but her clear eyes were also filled with tears.

"Bo Jinhang, I'm telling the truth, aren't I? Why are you so angry? Or do you want me to say that you're indispensable and you're the most indispensable man in my life?"

Sang Yu's first sentence confused Bo Jinhang, but the second sentence made his heart skip a beat.

Indispensable...

The most indispensable man in her life?

Before he could speak, Sang Yu nodded and said sarcastically,

"That's true. How can you not be happy after satisfying your male ego?"

He frowned and suppressed the strange feeling in his heart. To be precise, he felt that Sang Yu was right.

'Right.'

Which man could stand being called dispensable by a woman?

Of course it was vanity.

After some thought, he composed himself and let go of Sang Yu's chin. He lowered his long legs and was about to get up.

However, his grip on her shoulders loosened before he pressed her down again. His tall figure approached her again.

Sang Yu was confined again, unable to move.

Sang Yu looked at him warily.

Bo Jinhang was also looking at her. His dark eyes were not as scary as before, and he had restrained his aura. His voice was less hostile, and his breath landed on her face.

“Take back your words! I’m not a pervert.”

Chapter 974: So Soft

“Take back your words! I’m not a pervert.”

Sang Yu frowned tightly. “If you’re not a pervert, what did you do to Wanwan just now?”

“I’m undressing her!”

“Why did you take off your clothes?!”

“Her clothes are ruined?”

“Why are your clothes damaged?!”

“I...”

“So be it. Why is Wanwan crying so sadly?”

“...”

Bo Jinhang didn’t know what to say. He couldn’t possibly say that he didn’t like Wanwan’s clothes because Gu Zeyan had bought them, so he had deliberately damaged them and forced them off.

Was he crazy to tell her this?

Seeing his cold expression, Sang Yu pushed Bo Jinhang away with a straight face and flipped to the side of the sofa. Wanwan was waiting with her eyes wide open. There were still tears in her eyes as she looked at the man and woman who were “cuddling and quarreling”.

She didn’t know if they were loving each other or fighting fiercely.

Although she was sad that her favorite princess dress was ruined, she didn’t want to fight with her mother.

Updates by

Seeing Wanwan’s innocent and adorable look, Sang Yu didn’t know if she should cry or laugh.

Actually, after calming down, she didn’t care why Bo Jinhang forced Wanwan to take off her clothes.

It wasn’t that she didn’t care about Wanwan, but... she...

She believed that Bo Jinghang was not that kind of person.

From the start, it was just an instinctive reaction.

He pulled Wanwan into his embrace and wiped the tears from her eyes.

“Alright Wanwan, stop crying.”

Wanwan looked at her in confusion. She blinked her big eyes and asked innocently,

“Mommy, are you arguing with Xingxing?”

Sang Yu’s eyes flickered as she smiled and shook her head. “No.”

“But you were so fierce just now...” Sang Yu said as her eyes reddened again. “Mommy, don’t quarrel with Xingxing...”

Sang Yu nodded lightly. “He bullied Wanwan until she cried. Mommy is helping you.”

“Okay. Don’t fight. You have to love each other.”

“...”

Wanwan trembled and took a deep breath before saying,

“If you ruin Wanwan’s princess dress, I can get you to compensate Wanwan with a more beautiful princess dress, but you can’t quarrel with me. Alright, will you buy me a princess dress?”

Bo Jinghang looked at the kitten-like little thing. Her big eyes were red and she looked aggrieved. His heart softened.

“Of course I’ll buy it for you. Not only is it beautiful, but I’ll also buy a lot.”

Wanwan’s big eyes lit up instantly. Her grape-like eyes sparkled and she looked exceptionally beautiful.

“Really? Are you really going to buy Wanwan many beautiful princess dresses?”

“Yes, really.” Bo Jinghang nodded with his hands in his pockets.

Wasn’t it just a princess dress? What was going on?

Sang Yu sat at the side without saying anything. Wanwan clapped her hands happily and said happily,

“Yes, yes. Then Wanwan won’t be angry with Xingxing anymore. So Xingxing and Mommy, hug each other.”

“...”

“...”

What kind of logic was that?

Why wasn’t Wanwan angry? They were the ones who needed a hug.

Wanwan ran to Sang Yu and tugged at her, but she couldn’t move her.

“Mommy, get up.”

Seeing Sang Yu’s red face, she stood up and was pulled to Bo Jinhang by Wanwan.

“Okay, okay, hug Mommy.”

Sang Yu felt awkward and looked up at Bo Jinhang.

Bo Jinhang was also looking down at her with a calm expression. His eyes were dark and unreadable.

Sang Yu reached out to tuck her hair behind her ears uncomfortably. Her fair skin could be seen clearly under the light, and her skin was so delicate that no pores could be seen.

The change in attitude was too drastic. Sang Yu felt uncomfortable being stared at by Bo Jinhang, so she turned to Wanwan and said,

“... Wanwan, Mommy didn’t quarrel with Xingxing, so I don’t need a hug...”

“Why? Can we only hug when we quarrel?”

“...”

Looking at Sang Yu’s stiff face, Bo Jinhang smiled.

“No, Wanwan, hugging is a shameful thing. Wanwan is still young, you can’t watch...”

“No, there are many uncles and aunties outside. Not only can I hug them, but I can also kiss them. Wanwan doesn’t find them embarrassing at all... If hugging is embarrassing, then I’ll hug and kiss them...”

Sang Yu closed her eyes helplessly. She didn’t know who this little guy had inherited his stubbornness and dominance.

If she didn’t do anything today, Wanwan would probably waste time with her.

Sighing, she quickly called out to Bo Jinhang before taking a few steps closer to him.

Standing in front of Bo Jinhang, Sang Yu looked at his broad chest. She bit her lips and blushed.

Bo Jinhang stood rooted to the ground and looked down at the top of Sang Yu’s head. The light shone on it, revealing her fair forehead.

“Mommy, hurry up...” Wanwan urged from behind.

Sang Yu’s eyes flashed before she stepped forward and pressed her face against Bo Jinhang’s chest. Her strong heartbeat sounded from his chest and her body exuded a faint fragrance.

The moment Sang Yu approached him, Bo Jinhang felt as if his heart had been knocked.

Then, he felt the woman reach out and hug his waist.

His tall and straight body stiffened slightly. He knew that she smelled good all day long. Now that they were so close, she was soft and fragrant...

The first thing that flashed across her mind was what happened after she fed Wanwan. Her Adam's apple bobbed.

Looking over Sang Yu's shoulder at the little fellow who was looking up at them, he raised an eyebrow.

Little Wanwan immediately covered her eyes with her hands before turning around and hiding behind the sofa.

A few seconds later, Sang Yu felt that it was enough and wanted to leave Bo Jinhang's arms. However, Bo Jinhang's hand suddenly reached out and wrapped around her slender waist.

Sang Yu's face was red as she pulled away from him and glared at him.

Bo Jinhang looked nonchalant as he raised an eyebrow and looked at her calmly. "Wanwan said that there's a kiss."

His face was calm, but his voice was hoarse.

"No need." Sang Yu rejected with a red face.

"But I don't want to disappoint Wanwan."

As Bo Jinhang spoke, he hugged Sang Yu tightly. His gaze landed on her pink and moist lips. When Sang Yu sensed his intentions and wanted to cover her lips, his tall body pressed down on her with his handsome face.

Sang Yu's eyes widened and her body stiffened. She stood rooted to the ground.

How soft.

That was what Bo Jinhang thought.

Chapter 975: Going to Work

Sang Yu was in a daze. Bo Jinhang had completely followed the path of a "villain". Without experiencing much, the tip of his tongue easily pried open her unguarded teeth.

When his warm and moist breath filled her mouth, Sang Yu finally snapped back to reality. Her eyes flickered and she suddenly gasped heavily. She reached out to push Bo Jinhang's chest.

The result was that the grip on her waist tightened and the kiss deepened. The tip of her tongue curled around every inch of her mouth. It was so hot that it wanted to burn her from the inside out.

The two of them panted heavily.

When she finally felt that it was about time to let go, the woman's face was already slightly swollen. Her pink skin had turned red, and the moistness emitted a charming luster.

Sang Yu panted and looked up at him angrily.

"You..."

"I didn't want to disappoint Wanwan." Bo Jinghang let go of her and took two steps back. His expression was calm and for a moment, a look of disgust flashed across his dark eyes.

Sang Yu pursed her lips tightly. Her heart felt like it had been pierced by a thin needle.

She bit her lips and smiled bitterly.

How could the second young master of the Bo Consortium be interested in a woman who had given birth?

Just now, it was only for Wanwan.

Her lips curled and there was no expression on her face. "You don't have to force yourself in the future. Wanwan is still a child. If she doesn't like this, I have another way to comfort her."

"Console?" Bo Jinghang chuckled. "I'm the only one who's satisfied."

Updates by

"..." Sang Yu bit her lips and took a deep breath, intending to ignore him.

She turned around and saw that Wanwan wasn't standing on the spot. She was squatting obediently behind the sofa with her hands covering her eyes.

She curled her lips lightly, and the pressure in her heart dissipated.

She went forward and hugged Wanwan. "Let's go. Mommy will bring you to shower and sleep."

Wanwan widened her eyes and turned around from Sang Yu's embrace. She placed her head on Sang Yu's shoulder and looked at Bo Jinhang.

"Alright, alright. You're done kissing so quickly..."

"..."

Bo Jinghang wondered if the kiss this child was referring to was really a simple kiss.

Then, she shook her head. Of course, she was too young to know much.

He was so 'innocent' with Sang Yu that she didn't even have the chance to be influenced by him...

Her thoughts stopped and her face darkened.

Staring at Sang Yu's back as she carried Wanwan away, he suddenly said,

"You're back so late today. Are you on a date?"

Sang Yu stopped in her tracks and nodded.

A few days ago, Bo Jinhang had been asking about her and Gu Zeyan's progress. Now that he was back, he had the habit of asking her this every day.

He was anxious to get rid of her. She knew very well that she was the one who forced him to marry her. She only wanted to stabilize her position in the company.

The two of them seemed to have reached an agreement.

Hence, Sang Yu didn't think that Bo Jinghang's question was too much.

However, Bo Jinghang's face darkened slightly. He sneered and said, "You're going on a date with a man dressed like this. Aren't you afraid that not only will you fail to make Gu Zeyan stay, but he will also hate you?"

His tone sounded as if he was really worried that Gu Zeyan would go back on his word and give up on getting back together with Sang Yu. However, he would continue to pester her.

Sang Yu lowered her head to look at her simple windbreaker and rigid business attire. She took a deep breath and said calmly,

"I'll be careful."

Then, he carried Wanwan upstairs.

Bo Jinghang stood rooted to the ground and frowned at Sang Yu's slender figure.

What the hell?

What... should she pay attention to?

—

Bo Jinghang was a man who loved to eat.

He rejected all snacks and desserts. He liked to eat three meals a day. If the food wasn't good, he would eat less. If the food was good, he would eat more. That was why she couldn't tell how much he ate.

It was just the appetite that a tall man like him should have.

Unlike Bo Jinchuan, who ate exquisitely and simply.

Sang Yu's culinary skills weren't that good and she could barely eat. However, Bo Jinghang loved Northern cuisine and she wasn't proficient in it. There were mostly frozen dumplings and noodles in the fridge.

—

Bo Jinghang appeared in the dining room at the usual time in the morning.

Sang Yu walked out with the noodles. He had already sat down.

Sang Yu glanced at him and placed the noodles in front of him. He picked up his chopsticks and started eating without a word.

Sang Yu had a small appetite. After drinking a bowl of porridge, she put down her chopsticks and left her seat.

Bo Jinghang didn't mind. It was normal.

They ate, changed, and went to work.

It was a boring process that would never change.

After finishing the bowl of noodles, the people who usually went out to work had not done anything.

Pushing the empty bowls and chopsticks away, he stood up, pulled out a chair, and walked out of the dining room to go upstairs.

When he reached Sang Yu's room, he was about to knock when the door was suddenly opened.

Bo Jinghang lowered his gaze and his hand froze in mid-air. His dark eyes moved slightly before he froze.

In front of her was an exquisite and slender figure. She was wearing a pink and gray woolen dress and a knitted sweater of the same color.

Her skirt reached her knees, revealing a pair of fair and straight calves. In this cold autumn, it was too easy to attract attention.

Her hair, which was usually tied up simply, was now let down. Her brown hair was past her shoulders and there was a strand on her left shoulder. It was obvious that she had taken care of it meticulously.

Her honey-colored hair and clothes made her face look fairer and brighter. She had also put on exquisite light makeup today. The woman, who usually only wore light fruit powder lipstick, had also put on eye-catching lipstick. It was bright and shiny.

There was a four-leaf clover crystal earring on each of her ears. The pendant on the necklace was of the same design.

In the past, it was just simple earrings. As for the necklace, he had never seen it before.

And now, she had castrated herself from head to toe.

She was sweet and sexy.

"What's the matter?"

Seeing that Bo Jinghang was silent, Sang Yu asked calmly. Thinking of Wanwan, who was still asleep, she walked out and closed the door gently.

A faint fragrance wafted from her body to Bo Jinghang's nose before lingering around his heart and lungs.

"Where are you going?" Bo Jinghang's gaze lingered on her as he asked calmly.

"I'm going to work."

Seeing that he had nothing serious to ask, Sang Yu said lightly and walked towards the stairs.

Bo Jinghang's face turned cold.

Dressed for work?

Was she planning to seduce Gu Zeyan in the company?

Chapter 976: Special Fetish

Her slender figure slowly left his side. Bo Jinghang stood rooted to the ground, looking a little stunned.

When she came back to her senses, Sang Yu had already gone downstairs.

Bo Jinghang frowned and walked down the stairs casually with his hands in his pockets.

Sang Yu was standing in the corridor at the door. She had just opened the door when the nanny stood at the door with two bags in her hands. The two of them were talking.

When Bo Jing walked down, he heard Sang Yu's gentle voice telling the nanny that she was in trouble. The nanny hurriedly smiled and shook her head.

"It's okay. Wanwan is very obedient and cute."

Perhaps Sang Yu was grateful for the nanny's hard work and effort.

Bo Jinghang didn't take it seriously and followed her.

The nanny greeted him before entering the kitchen with two bags of vegetables.

Sang Yu turned to look at Bo Jinghang. Seeing that he was looking at her, she pursed her lips and didn't go out.

"Regarding last night... when you forcefully took off Wanwan's dress, I misunderstood you... uh... misunderstood that you have a special fetish. Um... sorry."

Bo Jinghang frowned. Recalling what happened last night, he felt furious.

Special fetish?

To Wanwan?

Updates by

Damn it!

What was this damn woman thinking?

Seeing that Bo Jinghang didn't look too good, Sang Yu opened the door and walked out.

Bo Jinghang looked at her slender back and felt a little stifled.

Did she have to dress so gorgeously for work?

Did he have to be so obvious?

—

The moment Sang Yu arrived at the company, she received stunned gazes. A bold employee even went up to her and praised,

"Director Sang, you're so beautiful today. Do you have an important date with CEO Gu today?"

Sang Yu smiled and her gaze landed on the tall and handsome man beside the elevator.

He was looking at her, his gentle eyes shining with obvious surprise.

Sang Yu's eyes flickered and she pursed her lips. "Every date is important, right?"

The two female employees smiled ambiguously. "Director Sang really likes CEO Gu."

Her voice was not low and she happened to walk in front of Gu Zeyan. She was obviously trying to please him.

Standing in front of Gu Zeyan, Sang Yu nodded at him lightly. "Good morning."

Her expression was too natural and there was nothing coy about her.

"Morning."

Gu Zeyan kept staring at her. Although he was smiling and his voice was gentle, he still felt a little disappointed and helpless.

Although she had promised to try again with him, he could tell that she had been trying her best to be with him.

Previously, when she saw him, she would usually lower her long eyelashes and look shy. After a long time, she would laugh and play. The smile on her face was bright and natural, and it was not difficult to tell that she liked and admired him.

But now, her expression and attitude couldn't be any more natural. Was this a good sign?

It wasn't.

She was natural to everyone.

To her, he was no longer that special existence.

Although she was sad, she had hurt her first.

But he only wanted to be with her now.

Even if he used material conditions to trap her by his side.

Only then would he have the chance to make up for everything he owed her.

"You look beautiful today."

Gu Zeyan looked at her and said generously. His warm face and low and magnetic voice were the most attractive.

Sang Yu looked down at her clothes and the image of Bo Jinhang standing at her door not long ago flashed across her mind.

"Thank you," she said calmly. The elevator doors opened and the two of them entered the private elevator.

"What do you want to eat tonight? I'll reserve a table in advance."

The elevator door closed and Gu Zeyan spoke softly.

Sang Yu thought for a while. "It's been a long time since I've eaten the specialties of the south. Suzhou cuisine is ready."

Gu Zeyan nodded. "...Why haven't you eaten southern food for a long time? Are you used to eating northern food?"

There were huge differences between the north and south. Other than climate, there was only taste.

It was surprising that a southerner hadn't eaten southern food for a long time.

Sang Yu paused and reached out to brush her hair. "...Yes, I didn't eat much. There's nothing to be used to. I just need to fill my stomach."

Gu Zeyan chuckled lightly. He knew the appetites of women. In addition, Sang Yu was someone who focused on her work and didn't seem to care much about food.

He sized her up and indeed reached out to hold her hand.

Sang Yu's heart skipped a beat. She wanted to retract her hand instinctively, but he pulled her in front of him.

Gu Zeyan pinched her wrist. "You're as thin as a stick. I'll try my best to fatten you up."

"No need. You won't look good if you're fat."

"You'll look good when you're fat, just like before." Gu Zeyan smiled gently.

Sang Yu's expression changed imperceptibly.

Gu Zeyan seemed to have thought of something and loosened his grip on Sang Yu.

"I'll go to the office to look for it first. I'll send it to you for reference later."

"Okay."

The two of them didn't talk much before Sang Yu led them to talk about work.

—

After work, Bo Jinghang returned home on time.

Wanwan, who was watching cartoons on the sofa, heard the commotion and ran to the door. She jumped and spread her arms, saying happily,

"Xingxing, you're back. Give me a hug!"

She was a child and had long forgotten about Bo Jinghang's "beast behavior" last night.

Bo Jinghang picked Wanwan up out of habit and placed his hands under her armpits. He raised her up and shook her body.

"Little Fatty."

When Wanwan heard that, she frowned. "Wanwan isn't fat! Mommy said Wanwan is very slim!"

Bo Jinghang sneered and pulled Wanwan into his embrace. He supported her butt with his arm and carried the child skillfully.

As he changed his shoes, he provoked Little Wanwan. "She was afraid that you would cry and lie to you."

"Mommy didn't lie to me. Uncle Gu also said that I'm beautiful!"

Bo Jinhang paused and said with a straight face,

"Stay away from that Uncle Gu in the future. He's a bad person, so he's lying to you, okay?"

"But he gave me a princess dress? And he's very gentle to Mommy..."

Warm oil your sister!

"That's because he wants to be your stepfather, right?"

"What's a stepfather?"

Bo Jinhang was silent for a while before saying,

"... It's a big bad wolf in sheep's clothing. When your mother isn't by your side, it will suddenly turn into a wolf and eat you!"

Bo Jinhang's words were terrifying and emotional, scaring Wanwan into hugging his neck tightly.

Chapter 977: He Said He Missed Her

Bo Jinhang's words were terrifying and emotional, scaring Wanwan into hugging his neck tightly.

"The big bad wolf is so scary. Wanwan doesn't like the big bad wolf."

"Yes. It's good that you like me. I'll buy more beautiful princess dresses."

"Yes, yes... Wanwan loves shopping."

Bo Jinhang smiled and successfully received a kiss from Little Meatball.

After playing with Wanwan in the living room for a while, the auntie shouted for dinner.

When she saw the two bowls on the dining table, she placed Wanwan on the chair and looked down at her watch. It was time for dinner.

Auntie Chen brought out a bowl of soup and placed it in the middle of the dining table.

"Where's Sang Yu? Isn't she coming back tonight?"

Aunt Chen had been here for a long time. She could tell that there was something unusual between the husband and wife.

The current era was different from their era. After seeing so much, they weren't surprised anymore.

Hearing the man's question, she nodded naturally. "Yes, Madam said this morning that she won't be coming back for dinner tonight. She didn't let me prepare her portion."

Bo Jinghang's face turned cold. "You're not coming back?"

"I don't know. She told me to wait for her to come back. If she doesn't come back tonight, I'll stay here for the night."

Updates by

It was only then that Bo Jinghang recalled the conversation he had with Aunt Chen at the entrance this morning.

But didn't he usually come back to take care of the children first?

Why didn't he let Aunt Chen leave today?

And—

Not coming back?

At this thought, his phone rang.

It was Sang Yu.

"Hey, you..."

He was about to ask her what she meant when Sang Yu's calm voice sounded.

"Oh, it's me. I'm having dinner outside tonight. I have a movie to watch after that. If it's too late..."

Sang Yu fell silent for a few seconds before saying,

"I'm not going back. Wanwan has showered and slept tonight. I've asked Auntie Chen for help. You should rest early."

Bo Jinghang narrowed his eyes slightly. His voice was cold, but there was still a hint of mockery. "From the sound of it, there should be a drastic improvement between the two of you tonight?"

Sang Yu looked at Gu Zeyan, who was striding towards her, and hung up.

The car door opened and Gu Zeyan got into the driver's seat. He turned to look at Sang Yu, who had just put away her phone.

"Are you calling Wanwan?" He started the car and asked gently.

"Okay," Sang Yu replied softly. She reached out to stroke her hair and looked ahead calmly as the car drove into the traffic.

Bo Jinghang hung up and placed his fingers on the clean table. He stood quietly for a few seconds before throwing his phone aside and pulling out a chair.

Auntie Chen brought Wanwan a small spoon and asked hurriedly, "Master, are you sure Madam will be back tonight?"

“Yes, I’m not sure.”

Eating out?

A movie?

Not coming back?

She picked up her chopsticks to pick up the sweet and sour pork ribs, but the chopsticks broke in mid-air.

When Auntie Chen saw the pair of chopsticks, her heart skipped a beat.

However, the man didn’t seem to have much of an expression.

She hurried into the kitchen and handed a pair of chopsticks to Bo Jinhang carefully. Then, she sat beside Wanwan and coaxed her to eat.

Aunt Chen was from the north and the dishes she cooked were all authentic.

Tonight’s dinner suited Bo Jinhang’s taste. He had to eat at least two bowls of rice.

When Wanwan was about to finish her bowl of rice, there was still more than half of it left.

“Okay, okay. You’re eating so slowly.”

Even Wanwan had noticed Bo Jinhang’s abnormality, let alone Aunt Chen.

“Master, is... the food not to your liking?”

Bo Jinhang looked up at her and saw the understanding and sympathy in her eyes. He frowned and said,

“No, it’s delicious.”

With that, she picked up the bowl and finished half of the rice.

It didn’t take long for the three bowls of rice to be finished. The dishes on the table were almost finished.

Carrying Wanwan to the sofa in the living room, Wanwan sat on Bo Jinhang’s lap and looked at him with sparkling eyes.

“You’re so capable. You actually ate so much.”

Yes, he was good at everything!

His stomach felt bloated, and the contents of his stomach felt as though they had not been digested. It made him uncomfortable.

Auntie Chen came out after cleaning up the kitchen. Seeing Wanwan watching television obediently in Bo Jinhang’s arms, she didn’t know what to do.

Bo Jinhang asked Auntie Chen to go back.

After all, he was the master. Auntie Chen nodded and left.

Wanwan sat on Bo Jinhang's lap and leaned her back against his chest. Her small body would bulge from time to time.

After a few times, Wanwan was getting impatient.

"Alright, alright, don't push me..."

Bo Jinhang's face darkened. "You heartless girl. Can't you tell that I'm feeling terrible?"

With that, he nudged Wanwan again.

Wanwan turned around from his embrace, her big eyes full of innocence.

"Are you feeling well?"

Bo Jinhang burped again and Wanwan's hand on his stomach felt the strength.

This stomach had been pushing against her just now.

Bo Jinhang lowered his gaze and stared at her innocent and cute face.

"Yes, I feel terrible. I can't take good care of you now. Call your mother and ask her to come back to accompany you."

Wanwan frowned and said, "Mommy has worked hard... I can't trouble you..."

After saying that, she looked at Bo Jinhang worriedly and said,

"Are you feeling terrible? Do you want Mommy to come back and take care of you?"

"..."

Bo Jinhang burped again.

She picked up her phone and handed it to Wanwan. "Call her and tell her that you miss her."

Wanwan shook her head. "I didn't miss Mommy..."

Bo Jinhang was speechless.

—

Walking out of the restaurant with Gu Zeyan, Sang Yu's face was a little red and her head was clear, but her feet felt light.

Her final plan tonight was not to go back. As for what would happen naturally, she wasn't confident that she would be willing to have sex with Gu Zeyan.

Previously, she did love him. She thought that she could fall in love with him again, but she realized...

She couldn't do it.

He was the one who had given up on her and chosen to leave her when she needed help the most.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have...

She would not have anything to do with Bo Jinhang...

She couldn't do it willingly, so she drank a little.

It was a strong drink.

After that, she waited for the alcohol to evaporate before going home with Gu Zeyan.

Chapter 978: He's Dead

During the movie, she waited for the alcohol to evaporate before going home with Gu Zeyan.

As for what would happen in the end, she would let nature take its course.

Gu Zeyan followed beside her. He held her hand and led her carefully towards the car.

Sang Yu looked down at Gu Zeyan's hand on her wrist and followed him silently.

Joy and sorrow lingered in her heart. She tried her best to recall the sweet past when she was with Gu Zeyan, but all the beautiful memories were scattered by the scene of him hugging another woman and rejecting her. No matter what, she couldn't concentrate.

That time, she had put down all her pride.

In the end, the man who had been gentle and protective of her for a long time had ruthlessly trampled on her pride and dignity.

It was as if he was waiting for the right moment to deliver the fatal blow to her.

How could she be with him without any grudges?

Fortunately, she had a motive.

She wanted the shares in his hands.

She didn't love him anymore, but she could get what she wanted from him.

It was worth it.

"Are you okay?"

Updates by

Standing by the car, Gu Zeyan lowered his head to look at her, his voice full of concern.

Sang Yu looked up and shook her head with a faint smile. "I'm fine."

Seeing her official smile, bitterness flashed across Gu Zeyan's eyes.

However, she quickly retracted her gaze and opened the door to the passenger seat.

"... Get in the car. Let's go to the movies."

“Okay.”

Sang Yu obeyed, but her phone rang first.

She paused and took out her phone.

“Mommy, Mommy, can you come back quickly?”

Wanwan’s childish voice sounded from the receiver. Sang Yu frowned and glanced at Gu Zeyan before turning to walk to the side.

“What’s wrong, Wanwan?”

“Xingxing is sick. He looks really unwell. Come back and take care of him...”

Sang Yu pursed her lips. “Isn’t Grandma Chen here? Call her Grandma Chen...”

“But Grandma Chen has already left...”

“...”

Sang Yu frowned. “What happened to him?”

Bo Jinghang turned on the speaker when he called Sang Yu. When he heard Sang Yu’s question, he immediately leaned against the sofa and closed his eyes.

Wanwan turned to look at him and saw that he had already closed his eyes. She was so frightened that she started crying.

“Mommy, Mommy, come back quickly. I’m dying... Boohoo... Boohoo...”

Sang Yu’s eyebrows twitched again. Hearing Wanwan’s heartbreaking cries, her heart tightened.

“Wanwan, don’t cry. Mommy will go back now!”

After hanging up, she hurried to Gu Zeyan’s side before she could even stuff her phone into her bag.

“I have to go home quickly. Bo Jinghang is sick. Wanwan is scared...”

Sang Yu couldn’t stand Wanwan’s cries. She rarely cried, especially now that she was sensible. She was so obedient that it made one’s heart ache.

Now that she was crying so sadly, how could her heart not ache?

Gu Zeyan didn’t hesitate. When he saw Sang Yu getting into the car, he followed suit and drove away.

Just as the car stopped downstairs, Sang Yu opened the door and ran out.

Gu Zeyan extinguished the car and unbuckled his seatbelt. Sang Yu had already run into the living room.

She got out of the car and saw two people walking towards her.

Shen Fanxing turned to look at Sang Yu, who had left in a hurry. Puzzled, she turned to Bo Jinchuan and asked,

“Sangyu... what happened?”

Bo Jinchuan looked at Gu Zeyan, who was standing in front of the car.

She didn't speak and her expression was calm. However, her dark eyes looked at him calmly and the aura she exuded seemed to be waiting for him to answer.

Shen Fanxing followed Bo Jinchuan's gaze and waited for an answer.

“Bo Jinghang is sick and Wanwan is crying badly. Sang Yu is worried.”

Gu Zeyan said calmly.

Bo Jinchuan was the CEO of the Bo Consortium. He held great power and controlled the life and death of the entire corporation.

Shen Fanxing was the CEO of Stars International and the most popular perfumer.

Both of them were well-known.

Although Bo Jinchuan had always lived in seclusion and kept a low profile, he was Bo Jinghang's brother after all. It was impossible for him not to know.

However, he didn't expect these two legendary figures to... be together in private.

Hearing Gu Zeyan's words, Shen Fanxing's eyes flickered and her gaze landed on him for two seconds.

Her waist suddenly tightened and she was pulled into someone's embrace.

She could sense the aura of the person beside her. It was a hint of jealousy.

This man was really too domineering.

However, she didn't retract her gaze from Gu Zeyan. She stood calmly beside Bo Jinchuan and asked,

“Is Sang Yu so anxious because Bo Jingxing is sick or because Wanwan is crying?”

Gu Zeyan smiled bitterly.

Yes, this question had troubled him all the way.

Along the way, he had wanted to ask countless times, but he couldn't bring himself to say it. He didn't want to hear the answer.

He felt uncomfortable saying that he was worried about Bo Jinghang.

He would think that he was lying if he said that he was worried about Wanwan.

“I don't know. Maybe they're both worried.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, “That's true. If Jinghang isn't sick, Wanwan won't cry and Sangyu won't be in such a hurry.”

In conclusion, it was all because Bo Jinghang was sick.

Gu Zeyan looked up at Shen Fanxing. He could tell that she wanted to tell him something.

He smiled and said, "Wanwan is Xiaoyu's sister."

After saying that, she got into the car.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow.

At this time, Sang Yu had already gone upstairs. He had yet to receive a call, which meant that Bo Jinhang was fine.

It seemed that Sang Yu didn't need him tonight.

He started the car and drove away.

Bo Jinchuan pulled Shen Fanxing into the living room.

"Do you know what that person meant?" asked Shen Fanxing.

His slender fingers pressed the button and Bo Jinchuan's deep voice sounded.

"Wanwan is only Sang Yu's sister and not her and Jinhang's daughter, so there's no need for them to be together. And Wanwan's reliance and love for Jinhang can be nurtured by him."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "I see. In that case, that man wants to pursue Sang Yu?"

Bo Jinchuan frowned and said, "She's my brother's wife."

Shen Fanxing smiled faintly.

Look at how protective she was.

She could only bully Bo Jinhang and no one else could.

Bo Jinchuan entered the elevator and pressed the button for the 16th floor. Shen Fanxing remained silent.

(Bo Jinhang: You two heartless people, why didn't you show up when you knew I was sick?)

(Bo Jinchuan & Shen Fanxing: I won't die.)

Chapter 979: Wolf Brother-in-law

Bo Jinhang was a little pretentious to begin with. Wanwan put down the phone and cried sadly. Bo Jinhang hurriedly opened his eyes and carried Wanwan onto his stomach.

"Don't cry, I'm fine."

"Alright, alright... Are you dead..."

Wanwan reached out to wipe her eyes.

"She's not dead yet." Bo Jinhang burped and placed Wanwan's hand on his stomach.

“You have indigestion here. Rub it for me.”

Wanwan burped as she cried. She grabbed Bo Jinhang’s shirt with her little hand and scratched it twice.
“...You won’t die if you rub it, right?”

“Yes... But you’re not rubbing, you’re scratching.”

Wanwan’s eyes were red from crying. She rubbed Bo Jinhang’s stomach and chatted with him.

Bo Jinhang really didn’t know what to say to Wanwan.

“Look at your biological sister. Do you know that you’re still young? Why aren’t you home yet?”

Wanwan pouted unhappily.

“Mommy... work...”

Bo Jinhang glared at her and said sternly,

Updates by

“That’s your sister. Don’t call her that. No matter what, we’re married. If you call her Mom, what am I? I don’t want to wear your green hat!”

Wanwan pouted.

“Okay, okay... You don’t like Wanwan...”

Who would like a walking cuckold?

“Wanjie is so cute...”

Bo Jinhang glanced at her. Her big eyes were filled with grievance. What a foul!

“Do you think Wanwan is disobedient...”

Her grape-like eyes were filled with tears.

“Wanwan can be more obedient... Can you not want Mama and Wanwan...”

Tears rolled down her cheeks as she spoke. She lowered her head and continued massaging Bo Jinhang’s stomach.

Her obedient and pitiful look made one’s heart soften.

“Hey, hey, hey, I didn’t say I didn’t want you. Why are you crying? Don’t cry, don’t cry. I didn’t say I didn’t want you and your mother!”

“Really?”

Bo Jinhang nodded. “Yes.”

Wanwan blinked her big eyes and looked at him worriedly.

Bo Jinhang took a deep breath and tapped his face. “Come, give me a kiss. I won’t lie.”

Wanwan blinked her big eyes and climbed from Bo Jinghang's stomach to his chest. Her soft hands cupped his face.

"Slurp—"

"It's nothing—"

"Moo—"

Wanwan planted kisses on his handsome face.

"Alright, alright, kiss me!"

Bo Jinghang avoided Wanwan's kiss with disdain.

Fortunately, his sister-in-law was young. Otherwise, wouldn't he become a wolf-like brother-in-law who seduced her?

Sister-in-law and brother-in-law. This was a very sensitive relationship!

Wanwan looked at Bo Jinghang's face and giggled.

Bo Jinghang burped and looked at Wanwan's beautiful and cute face. After a long while, he suddenly said,

"Little Fatty, call me Daddy."

The moment he said that, Bo Jinghang's heart skipped a beat and a strange feeling welled up in his heart.

Daddy...

This form of address seemed too distant from him.

It didn't suit him.

Little Wanwan was deep in thought. When she heard Bo Jinghang's words, she was stunned for a long time.

"... Xingxing, do you want your father that night?"

Bo Jinghang pursed his lips, his honey-colored face looking unnatural.

"No. You and your sister have the same father. Your sister is already so old, which means that your father is an old man. I'm so handsome, how can I be your father?"

With that, he carried Wanwan from his chest to his stomach and said sternly,

"We have to keep our distance from now on, okay? Brother-in-law, remember, I'm your brother-in-law."

Wanwan pouted and disappointment flashed across her face.

"Wanwan likes it..."

Bo Jinghang reached out to rub Wanwan's face. "Hurry up and continue. It's so uncomfortable."

“... Oh.”

When Sang Yu returned, she saw Wanwan sitting on Bo Jinhang’s lap. She was massaging him with her arms.

Sang Yu’s expression changed and she hurried over.

“What’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell?”

“Mommy...” Wanwan called softly. She had been afraid and worried just now. Now that Sang Yu was back, she relaxed and tears welled up in her eyes.

Sang Yu carried Wanwan and comforted her softly, “It’s alright now.”

Wanwan buried her head in Sang Yu’s neck and sobbed softly.

Carrying Wanwan and sitting beside Bo Jinhang, Sang Yu looked at Bo Jinhang who had already opened his eyes and asked,

“Where do you feel unwell?”

Seeing Sang Yu return, his gaze was fixed on her.

After not seeing her for a day, she went out in the morning and returned home at night.

Her makeup must have been touched up.

Perhaps because she was in a hurry, the redness on her cheeks became more obvious than usual.

Perhaps...

When the coldness from outside dissipated, Bo Jinhang’s face turned cold.

“You drank?”

Sang Yu frowned and stood up with Wanwan in her arms. “I think you’re fine too.”

Bo Jinhang quickly grabbed Sang Yu’s wrist. “You heartless woman, my stomach hurts!”

Sang Yu was pulled back to the sofa and her gaze landed on his stomach. His shirt was wrinkled and it was obvious that Wanwan had ravaged it.

“Did she eat something bad, or...”

“I ate too much and got indigestion!”

In order to sound convincing, she burped.

Sang Yu’s lips curled into a faint smile.

“How much did you eat for you to have indigestion?”

Bo Jinhang remained silent.

Wanwan looked up and said in a childish voice, “Alright, alright... three meals.”

She paused for a few seconds and counted with her fingers.

Sang Yu was puzzled. “Three bowls of rice aren’t much to you, right? Why would you suddenly have indigestion?”

“I have indigestion. Why do you care how much I eat?!”

Sang Yu took a deep breath and placed Wanwan aside. She took out the medical kit from under the coffee table and stood up to pull Bo Jinhang up.

She patted and rubbed Bo Jinhang’s back and shoulders. She didn’t care about his dissatisfaction. After a while, she picked up a thin thread and wrapped it around his thumb.

Seeing Sang Yu holding a sharp needle, Bo Jinhang glared at her warily.

“I’ll kill you!”

Bo Jinhang snorted. Killing him with an embroidery needle?

Was she kidding?

However, just as he sneered sarcastically, he felt a sharp pain on his thumb. Then, a stream of dark blood flowed out.

“...”

This heartless woman.

Chapter 980: So High Profile

Then, Sang Yu rubbed his arm again. After the blood flowed for a while, she looked at him and said, “Take a deep breath.”

Bo Jinhang did as he was told and a long and loud burp sounded.

Although Bo Jinhang’s personality was not likable, even so, his words and actions carried an unconcealable nobility. Even if he cursed, he had a different feeling.

A loud burp was definitely not approved of in terms of etiquette. Now that the burp was long and loud, it was really rare. It even looked a little embarrassing.

“Pfft—” Sang Yu rarely saw Bo Jinhang like this and couldn’t help but chuckle.

Bo Jinhang blushed awkwardly.

“Laugh your head!”

Sang Yu didn’t say anything and turned to pack her medical kit.

Bo Jinhang was sitting on the sofa and only half of her face could be seen. Under the light, her skin was so delicate that not a single pore could be seen. Her pink-gray-striped sweater and skirt made her look quiet, gentle, and beautiful.

She went on a date with Gu Zeyan.

The temperature in the room was controlled well, but Bo Jinghang felt distraught.

“What did you do today?” Bo Jinghang’s tone was really harsh, as though he was questioning her.

Sang Yu’s hands didn’t stop moving as she said calmly, “Work and eat.”

She was no longer surprised by Bo Jinghang’s question.

Updates by

It was his idea to suggest that she get back together with Gu Zeyan. He wanted to get rid of her so much, so it was reasonable for him to know about their progress.

“Oh... Did you do anything else?”

She bent down and placed the medical kit under the coffee table. “What other matters?”

Bo Jinghang stared at her coldly from behind. “For example... holding hands and kissing...”

Sang Yu froze for a moment before turning to look at him. “...Do you want to know such details?”

“Are these the details? This is the most intuitive way to see the progress. Isn’t dating in the order of holding hands, kissing, and rolling on the bed?”

Sang Yu pursed her lips as a chill ran down her spine.

“...Yes. If Wanwan doesn’t call me, I might not come back tonight. Do you think we held hands and kissed?”

Bo Jinghang narrowed his eyes and said, “Looks like kissing is a common occurrence for you.”

“Isn’t it normal for couples to hold hands and kiss?” Sang Yu said as she suppressed the coldness in her heart. She sighed and said,

“You don’t have to rush me. You’ve already endured it for so long. Why are you in such a hurry? I know my limits. When the matter is settled, I’ll naturally tell you. I don’t like being forced. If you rush me too much, I might develop some rebellious thoughts. It won’t do either of us any good.”

‘Done?’

What did he mean by success?

What would she tell him then?

The two of them had finally gotten together. How did they end up together?

For some reason, there was a surge of anger in his chest.

Seeing Sang Yu’s calm expression, he felt even more depressed.

“Looks like you can’t wait either.”

Sang Yu nodded. “I can’t keep pestering you. Can you be my wife forever?”

He closed his eyes deeply. When he opened them again, his dark eyes were filled with menace and dominance.

Sang Yu's heart skipped a beat, but she was disappointed by his disdain and disgust.

"What do you think?"

Sang Yu pursed her lips and remained silent.

But it seemed like a tacit understanding.

Of course, he wouldn't be her husband forever.

He was Bo Jinghang, the second young master of the Bo Consortium. He could have any woman he wanted.

Why did she have to be a woman who had an ex-boyfriend and was now pestering him?

There were plenty of ladies from prestigious families who liked him.

In his eyes, someone like her was the most unpresentable.

She had really wronged him.

The two of them didn't speak after that. Sang Yu carried Wanwan to wash up and sleep.

Bo Jinghang sat on the sofa and looked at his thumb that had been pricked by Sang Yu.

There was a hint of pain.

—

Fortunately, Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan had been working efficiently for many years. In just a few days, they had distanced themselves from the company.

Just as Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief, a message from her secretary appeared on the screen.

[CEO Shen, look at this.]

Shen Fanxing clicked on it and saw a video.

[Hong Kong's Hua Le Entertainment's leading actress, Zhao Zimo, is getting married to an internationally renowned stylist, Liang Chenyi.]

Looking at the familiar couple in the video, Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow.

In the entertainment industry, regardless of whether it was overseas or domestic, one had to understand the situation.

Besides, Shen Fanxing was used to having everything prepared.

This Zhao Zimo was originally a local artist from Hong Kong. She was the winner of the beauty pageant. Back then, many entertainment companies in Hong Kong fought over her. In the end, she chose Hua Le Entertainment, which was under the Yuan Corporation.

She had participated in a few television dramas and movies. However, in recent years, the rise of the film industry in the mainland did not cause much of a reaction. Hence, she made a prompt decision to move to the mainland. In the past few years, she started learning Mandarin and grew up bit by bit.

Now, there were also top celebrities in the mainland.

Recently, she had also snatched two endorsements and programs from a few celebrities from Stars International, which attracted the attention of the company's public relations department.

Back then, Zhao Zimo became famous because of the third female lead in a martial arts drama. In the beginning, she was a cold and heartless demoness. In the end, she was deeply in love with the male lead and was willing to die for him. The huge contrast earned her the tears and favor of many viewers.

After that, the packaging was perfect. Even if she didn't have any works, her airport and fashion shows would still be popular.

That was because she had an internationally renowned stylist who was also her fiancé, Liang Chenyi.

She was no stranger to Liang Chenyi. Other than his reputation as a famous stylist, he was also Ou Ximing's junior.

What about Zhao Zimo?

Recalling how arrogant Liang Chenyi was back at Ou Ximing's photography studio, she shook her head.

Her character was really not good.

Moreover, when Liang Chenyi informed Ou Ximing that he wanted to marry Zhao Zimo, Ou Ximing's expression didn't seem right.

Was there any emotional entanglement here?

Shen Fanxing placed her hand on the desk and stared at the news on the screen. Her fingers tapped on the table.

Her lips curled into a faint smile.

Was it so high-profile to announce the engagement between the leading actress and a famous stylist?