

Chapter 1051: Mrs. Bo

Bo Jinchuan had no idea that he had become a sexual dysfunction patient in the hearts of his close relatives.

She opened the bedroom door and placed Shen Fanxing on the bed.

Shen Fanxing carried two red notebooks in her arms and grabbed the chopsticks with one hand.

Bo Jinchuan bent down and looked up at her.

A faint smile appeared in his dark eyes.

“Congratulations on your wedding today, Madam Bo.”

Shen Fanxing lowered her eyes and looked at him excitedly.

The words ‘Mrs Bo’ made her feel an inexplicable emotion.

This identity would accompany her for the rest of her life.

“Congratulations on getting married today, Mr. Bo.”

Her voice was choked and her eyes trembled as she stared at the man in front of her.

That noble and domineering man was half-kneeling in front of her and looking up at her gently.

“Although I’ve always known that I would marry you sooner or later and thought that I was mentally prepared, I still can’t believe it. Bo Jinchuan, I’m really... married to you. It’s amazing...”

In the past 25 years, she had never thought that she would become Mrs. Bo.

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Bo Jinchuan reached out to touch her cheek. “No one can snatch you away this time.”

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but chuckle. This was what he had been longing for.

“They can’t snatch me away anyway.”

“Really?” At the thought of those people, Bo Jinchuan’s eyes darkened.

“Do I look like someone who has a change of heart?”

“You’re not the problem. Those people are too shameless.”

She clearly knew that she was his, yet she still wanted to snatch her away from him.

Straightening his body, he kissed Shen Fanxing’s lips gently.

Shen Fanxing raised her head to receive his gentle kiss. She placed a hand on his shoulder in response.

There was no desire in their kiss. That gentleness was the most precious proof that they regarded each other as the most precious in the world.

Pressing his forehead against hers, his warm breath landed on her cheek. "Mrs. Bo."

"Yeah."

"I'm very happy now. What should I do?"

Shen Fanxing hesitated before placing her hand on his shoulder. She looked up at him and said, "Eat more dumplings tonight."

"..."

Bo Jinchuan paused before he kissed her again. It was a long kiss with a hint of punishment. His lips were red and moist before he let go of her.

"I have to eat dumplings tonight. I have to go down and help."

Bo Jinchuan buried his head in her neck and nibbled on it slowly. He inhaled the warm scent from her collar and held her waist for a long time.

"Keep the servants downstairs busy."

"How can I? I'll go downstairs to take a look."

Pushing Bo Jinchuan away, Shen Fanxing placed the two marriage certificates in the drawer along with the pair of chopsticks.

No matter what, that pair of chopsticks had witnessed the start of her marriage.

She went downstairs with Bo Jinchuan. Lou Ruoyi was sitting on the sofa and wiping her tears. Old Lady Bo was sitting in a wheelchair and patting her shoulder gently.

She sighed repeatedly.

"Mom, what's wrong?"

Lou Ruoyi looked up and saw Shen Fanxing walking over worriedly. Her teary eyes scanned Shen Fanxing.

Her mouth...

Yes, her face was red and swollen. Clearly, she had just been ravaged.

Her neck...

There were two red marks on her neck.

But how long had it been since the two of them went up?

She turned to look at the clock beside her.

Well, it had been less than ten minutes.

"Wow..."

Lou Ruoyi suddenly burst into tears. Tears streamed down her face as though they were free.

Shen Fanxing hurried to sit in front of her and held her shoulders anxiously.

“Mom, what... happened?”

She looked at the old lady beside her in confusion.

The old lady heaved another long sigh.

Lou Ruoyi turned around and threw herself into Shen Fanxing’s arms, wailing loudly.

“Fanxing, my poor Fanxing, I’ve pushed you into a pit. I’m sorry, Mom has let you down...”

“...”

It wasn’t that Shen Fanxing was narcissistic, but she really thought that she was smart.

However, her EQ might not be good enough.

She had no idea what was going on.

She was the one who had decided to get married to Bo Jinchuan. Now, she was the one crying like a child.

She still didn’t know the reason.

She could only pat Lou Ruoyi’s shoulder comfortingly. “It’s alright, Mom. I don’t think you’ve done anything wrong.”

Lou Ruoyi cried in Shen Fanxing’s arms for a while before she stood up and caressed her face.

“Child, don’t worry. I’ll definitely make you happy.”

With the development of medicine, any illness would be cured.

Shen Fanxing nodded in confusion.

“Let’s go to the kitchen to make dumplings with Mom. We have enough time to make whatever you want to eat. Oh right, your dad will be back tonight.”

‘Dad?’

She turned to look at Bo Jinchuan and asked, “Is this Father Pei?”

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and asked, “So early?”

Their engagement party was still a few days away.

Lou Ruoyi sobbed. “I miss him.”

Bo Jinchuan’s lips twitched and he bent to sit on the sofa. “Hurry up and make dumplings.”

He had had enough of this middle-aged couple!

They could show off their love even though they were worlds apart!

“Then think of a way to call that brat Jinghang back.”

“Yeah.”

With that, Lou Ruoyi pulled Shen Fanxing into the kitchen.

Bo Jinchuan picked up his phone and called Bo Jinhang.

The call was picked up instantly.

“My dear brother! Where are you? Did you land? Come back quickly. I can’t take it alone. Come back quickly. Life is exciting because of you. Come back quickly and bring back my longing~~”

In the end, he actually started to sing.

Bo Jinchuan frowned and said coldly, “Come back for dinner tonight. Dad will be back tonight.”

“What?” The other party was stunned.

“Your ears are just decorations?”

After another period of silence, Bo Jinhang suddenly roared, “You’re at home now?! Why didn’t you come to the company?! Why? Why? Why?! Do you know how tough the past two days have been? There are so many problems with the company! You actually went home?!”

“You have to learn more about the company sooner or later.” It was rare for Bo Jinchuan to be patient.

“Why? I’m not your son! I still have to inherit your family business in the future!”

Bo Jinchuan smirked and asked, “Aren’t you afraid that I’ll kick you out of the company in the future?”

Chapter 1052: F*ck!!!

Bo Jinchuan smirked and asked, “Aren’t you afraid that I’ll kick you out of the company in the future?”

“Brother!”

It meant that he was her biological brother. Could he really starve her to death?

“You still have two biological uncles.”

Bo Jinhang was silent for a while before saying, “But you can’t go home without saying anything!”

“I just registered my marriage with Fanxing.”

“What the f*ck!!!”

“Come back for dinner tonight.”

“Then you have to help me stop Dad and Mom. Otherwise, I won’t let you off even if I die!”

“Why don’t I help them deal with you first?”

With a bang, the call was hung up!

Around four in the afternoon, the sound of a car engine came from the door.

The servant ran into the kitchen and said with a smile, "Madam, Young Madam, Master is back."

Lou Ruoyi's eyes lit up. She threw down the dumplings in her hand and ran out.

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From the entrance, she saw a slender figure getting out of the car. He was wearing a tailored gray suit that complemented the owner's calm and cool aura.

Her face was 60-70% similar to Bo Jinchuan's. She always thought that Bo Jinchuan's respect and composure had reached its limit.

Now that she saw his father, she knew that there was always someone better.

Just by coming out of the kitchen and seeing that figure from afar, she could easily feel the steadiness and depth of that man.

It was like a towering mountain or a long river.

Her emotions were hidden and she looked elegant.

"Hubby..."

A familiar voice sounded as Lou Ruoyi flew into the man's arms.

Shen Fanxing saw a helpless and doting smile on the man's face. He caught the woman who had jumped down from the porch and hugged her waist before slowly placing her on the ground.

"Be careful." His deep voice was pleasant to the ears. He sounded helpless and doting.

Shen Fanxing was shocked by Lou Ruoyi's dangerous actions.

If the man didn't catch her, wouldn't she fall hard?

After thinking about it, how could that be?

She didn't hesitate because she believed that her man would catch her.

And a man would never let his beloved wife be harmed in front of him.

Shen Fanxing's eyes sparkled with amusement.

She liked their relationship.

But she wasn't envious.

That was because she felt that she was the happiest woman in the world and not inferior to them.

The man beside her had already pulled her into his embrace. He led her out and stood at the entrance.

"Dad."

Shen Fanxing called out, "Dad, I'm Shen Fanxing."

Bo Sichen's gaze swept past her and he nodded lightly.

“I know. I’ll have to trouble you with Jinchuan in the future.”

“Why would I? He took good care of me.”

“That’s good,” said Bo Sichen simply before his gaze landed on his wife. He patted her shoulder and his cold expression softened again.

“Alright, follow me into the house, okay?”

“Yeah.”

Lou Ruoyi’s delicate appearance had completely shattered Shen Fanxing’s impression of her.

When she couldn’t read people.

The few of them entered the house and Bo Sichen greeted Old Master Bo and Old Lady Bo.

“You’re really busy.”

Old Master Bo snorted and sized up Bo Sichen.

“Si Chen, are you done with your work? Are you still leaving?”

Compared to Old Master Bo’s arrogance and awkwardness, Old Lady Bo seemed more genuine.

“That depends.”

The old lady sighed softly. “Your father and I aren’t young anymore. If we continue running...”

“Mom.”

Bo Sichen’s voice was full of disapproval.

“Anyway, it’s up to you.” The old lady was a little angry and turned her head away.

“Why are you leaving? I’m not leaving! I’m waiting to have a grandchild! My goal is the twins. Jinchuan, you...”

Just as she was talking excitedly, she turned to look at Bo Jinchuan. Suddenly, she recalled something sad and her eyes blurred with tears.

“Hubby, I want to have grandchildren! I want to have twins!”

Bo Sichen patted his wife and frowned at Bo Jinchuan.

Instead of looking, it was more like glaring.

Obviously, it was because he seemed to have made his wife cry.

Bo Jinchuan was baffled.

What had he done?

She had received such treatment for no reason?

Lou Ruoyi sniffled and pulled Shen Fanxing out of Bo Sichen’s embrace.

“Let’s go, daughter-in-law. Let’s continue making dumplings.”

Bo Sichen and Bo Jinchuan watched silently as the two women entered the kitchen.

“...”

“...”

Not long after, there was the sound of a car engine at the door, followed by the sound of the car door opening and closing.

The few of them looked towards the door and saw a head poking through the gap.

Seeing that everyone was staring at him, he felt awkward.

Chuckling, she opened the door and walked in.

“Dad! You’re back! I... miss you.”

Bo Sichen glanced at him calmly. “I heard that you’re married?”

Bo Jinghang’s expression froze. “...Yes.”

Bo Sichen narrowed his eyes and his voice turned colder. “You came back alone?”

“...”

“Bring her here!”

“She’s... busy.”

“You’re so busy that you’re not even going back for dinner?”

“...”

Taking a deep breath, Bo Jinhang turned around coldly.

“I’ll pick them up.”

“I’ll cook the dumplings when you’re back!”

—

An hour later, Bo Jinghang brought Sang Yu and Wanwan over.

Sang Yu carried Wanwan out of the car with an ugly expression. Looking at Wanwan’s curious face, her big eyes darted left and right. Sang Yu pursed her lips tightly and a hint of melancholy flashed across her eyes.

“Wanwan, remember to call me Sister and not Mommy, okay?”

Wanwan nodded. “Got it.”

After entering the house, Lou Ruoyi and Shen Fanxing had already prepared the dumplings and were sitting in the living room.

When she saw Bo Jinghang entering with a young woman carrying a child, Lou Ruoyi stood up excitedly.

Worry appeared on Sang Yu's face.

Bo Jinghang put his hands in his pockets and pointed at Sang Yu casually. "Grandpa, Grandma, Dad, Mom, this is my... my wife and..."

"You're Sang Yu, right? Hello, I'm Jinghang's mother. This child is..."

Lou Ruoyi had already walked to Sang Yu. Her eyes were fixed on the child in Sang Yu's arms. Her excitement was evident.

Chapter 1053: Gift

Sang Yu's eyes darkened and she said in a low voice, "Hello, Mom. I'm Sang Yu. This is my sister, Wanwan. Wanwan, call her Auntie."

"Hello, Auntie."

"Sister?"

Lou Ruoyi was stunned for a moment as she sized up Wanwan's face.

'Sister?'

How could it be his sister?

Wasn't such a beautiful child her granddaughter?

She was as cute as Jinghang when he was young!

Sang Yu smiled lightly. "Yes, Sister, but I've been taking care of her since she was born."

Lou Ruoyi frowned and looked at Wanwan again.

Wanwan wasn't shy at all. When she saw Lou Ruoyi looking at her, she broke into a bright smile and her dark eyes sparkled.

She reached out to cup Lou Ruoyi's face. "Pretty Auntie."

Her tender and warm skin and sweet voice instantly made Lou Ruoyi's eyes light up.

He reached out and carried Wanwan out of Sang Yu's arms.

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"Aiyo, my little sweetheart!"

The tension in Sang Yu's eyes eased a little. Then, she felt a strong arm on her waist as he led her forward.

Sang Yu's slender body trembled imperceptibly. Others couldn't tell, but Bo Jinghang could.

Her eyes darkened slightly, but she didn't say anything.

"Grandpa, Grandma, Dad, Mom, Big Brother, Sister-in-law..."

Sang Yu greeted them one by one. The southern woman's simplicity and gentleness were pleasing to the eye.

Sang Yu had seen Old Lady Bo before. Moreover, Shen Fanxing was present. She was relatively relaxed.

After a simple chat, the servant came to inform them that it was time to eat.

Everyone walked into the dining room one after another. There were nine people sitting at the dining table.

It was just that the situation looked lively.

Especially when there was a child in the middle.

It became everyone's pleasure.

After the dumplings were cooked, Bo Jinhang opened a bottle of wine.

"Come, come, come. Congratulations to my brother and sister-in-law for getting married today!"

Stunned, Sang Yu turned to look at Shen Fanxing in shock.

"You've registered your marriage?"

Shen Fanxing blushed and nodded lightly.

Sang Yu was still in disbelief. It took her a long time to regain her composure. She smiled and raised her glass.

"Congratulations then."

"Thank you."

The atmosphere was good and everyone raised their glasses to celebrate.

Several plates of dumplings were served one after another. There were all kinds of flavors.

Dumplings were rarely served except in the north.

It was rare for her to appear at the dining table of the Bo family.

Shen Fanxing picked some seafood dumplings for Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan smiled and gave Shen Fanxing a few dumplings. "Eat more and gain some weight."

Seeing the two of them exchanging blows, Old Lady Bo and Lou Ruoyi were the happiest and most melancholic.

It was obvious how close the two children were. Unfortunately...

She turned to look at the other couple.

Bo Jinghang's taste was more northern and he didn't reject any dumplings.

She was eating the dumplings happily.

Sensing their gazes, Bo Jinghang swallowed the dumpling in his mouth and picked up the dumpling with his chopsticks before placing it into Sang Yu's bowl.

"Three fresh fillings. It tastes good. Try it."

He spoke casually and his actions were not gentle or considerate. However, it was not easy for others.

This child had a carefree personality and was extravagant. He never cared about the details.

Now, he even knew how to pick up dumplings for his wife. That was considered a huge improvement.

Hopefully, this child would learn to be more considerate towards girls in the future.

Women were made of water. It was easiest for them to be injured.

Sang Yu's gentle and elegant personality was rare in this society.

Why did it have to do with...

Lou Ruoyi sighed in her heart.

"Sangyu, what was wrong with you back then? You actually married a useless brat like Jinghang?"

"Pfft... Cough cough..."

Just as he placed a hot dumpling into his mouth, Bo Jinghang choked on his mother's disdainful tone.

He looked up, his eyes wide with anger.

"How am I useless?!"

"How are you worthy of Sangyu?!"

Lou Ruoyi glared at him fiercely. Which woman wouldn't suffer if she were to be with him?

"I..."

It was rare to see Bo Jinghang defeated, so Sang Yu couldn't help but smile.

Bo Jinghang glared at her.

Seeing this, she retracted her smile and coughed lightly before saying,

"No, Mom. Jinghang is very good. He's always awkward in front of others. He treats Wanwan and me well in private. Wanwan likes him very much. He takes good care of Wanwan."

"Yes, Wanwan likes it."

Wanwan swallowed the dumpling in her mouth and raised her hand to snatch it.

Lou Ruoyi sat in front of her and touched her little face. "Really?"

“Really. I’ll kiss you, hug you, and lift you up! Oh... No, I’ll only kiss you...”

“Wanwan...”

Sang Yu’s face turned red instantly. She had seen such an accident. Now, she had even announced it to the world. How could she live?

Initially, the few of them didn’t know who the “Xiaoyu” Wanwan was referring to was, but looking at Sang Yu’s expression, they had a tacit understanding.

An unnatural look flashed across Bo Jinhang’s handsome face.

Children’s words carried no harm.

His sister-in-law was really a scourge.

After stuffing a mouthful of dumplings, Bo Jinhang raised his glass and changed the topic.

“May my brother and sister-in-law grow old together and have children soon.”

Sang Yu picked up her glass as well. She thought that this would be a hot topic. Since they were talking about the child, the elders would naturally focus their attention on the two of them.

Unexpectedly, when they heard this, the atmosphere instantly fell silent.

Bo Jinhang frowned as his gaze swept past them.

“Did I... say something wrong?”

Lou Ruoyi pouted and looked sad again.

Bo Sichen elegantly finished the last dumpling on the plate. He wiped his mouth with a napkin and instructed the butler behind him.

“Take out all the gifts I brought back today for Young Master and Young Madam.”

“Okay.”

Not long after, the butler and a few servants walked over with a pile of expensive boxes.

Bo Jinchuan frowned. Did the sun rise from the ground today?

She actually thought of giving him a gift?

Chapter 1054: What Is That?

Bo Jinhang stood up and snatched a box from the servant.

Then, she looked at Bo Sichen and said unhappily, “Dad, you’re too biased. Why did you only bring gifts for my brother? Am I not your biological son?”

Bo Sichen held the transparent glass and took a sip of water calmly. “If you need, you can take a few boxes back.”

Shen Fanxing took the box from the servant and opened it under everyone's watchful eyes.

"Sigh..." Lady Bo opened her mouth but couldn't stop Shen Fanxing in time.

After the red velvet box was opened, there was a golden satin inside. On it lay an unknown object.

The object was curved and there were a few sharp barbs at the top. They looked like large fish scales, but they were hard and looked lethal.

What was more eye-catching was this area. It looked like something that had dried in the sun. It was shriveled and slender, and it didn't look good.

She reached out to grab the fish scale and shook it. This design reminded her of an ancient whip.

The body of the whip was covered in barbs. It would definitely tear open a person's skin easily.

But this was obviously not a whip.

She fiddled with it and couldn't tell what it was.

It seemed that she was still too inexperienced.

Bo Jinchuan glanced at the item in her hand and his face darkened.

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Shen Fanxing asked in confusion, "What is this?"

Bo Sichen looked up and glanced at her calmly. His voice was calm.

"Tiger Whip."

"..."

"..."

"..."

Other than the calm Bo Sichen, everyone at the table stared at the item in Shen Fanxing's hand.

"Tiger... whip?"

Shen Fanxing stared blankly at the item in her hand.

Although she had never seen him before, she had heard of him.

Tiger penis...

Wasn't this the tiger's reproductive organ?

Her hand trembled as she reacted and threw the item into the box.

Like a hot potato, she placed the box on the dining table. Suddenly, she felt her hands burning as though they were on fire.

She actually... actually touched him...

Bo Jinghang snapped out of his trance and looked at the box in his arms. He immediately placed it on the dining table.

“Give it to my brother. I don’t need such a thing!”

Lou Ruoyi slowly closed her mouth and turned to look at her husband.

Hmm... well done.

Indeed, her husband was the most reliable.

“Well... Jinchuan, this is a great tonic. I’ll cook you a pot tomorrow...”

As she spoke, she swallowed her saliva and carefully observed her son’s ugly expression.

She was really afraid that he would flip the table in the dining room in a fit of anger.

Who wanted to eat those disgusting things?!

The muscles on Bo Jinchuan’s handsome face twitched.

The dining room was silent and a strange atmosphere was slowly spreading.

“Pfft... Pfft... Hahahaha...”

After a long while, a suppressed laughter sounded.

She couldn’t help but laugh hysterically.

In the end, Bo Jinghang sat down and slammed the table with a smile.

“Brother, it’s rare that Dad misses you. Take it. Don’t waste his good intentions... We’re newlyweds and indeed need some nourishment... Hahaha...”

Sang Yu sat at the side awkwardly. She didn’t know what to say.

How did this happen?

Seeing the stormy expression on her brother’s face, Sang Yu couldn’t help but tug at Bo Jinhang’s arm.

“Jinghang, don’t laugh...”

Who didn’t want face?

“I don’t want to laugh either, but Daddy, you’re really amazing. You look so serious, but why are you so funny?!”

When Lou Ruoyi heard her son mocking her husband, her eyes widened. “You should eat with us tomorrow!”

“...” The laughter stopped abruptly. “I don’t need it!”

“Then hurry up and give me a hug! You’ve been hiding it from us for so long. Where’s my grandson?! Drink! Drink it all tomorrow!”

With a cold expression, Bo Jinchuan slammed his chopsticks on the table and stood up abruptly.

Shen Fanxing blushed shyly.

What exactly did they say in private that caused her father-in-law to give her such a huge gift the moment he returned?

Before she could think further, Bo Jinchuan pulled her into his embrace.

“I don’t need those things. Save them for yourself.”

There was no emotion in Bo Sichen’s eyes. “You don’t have to feel embarrassed. We’re family.”

How embarrassing!

Was this something to be embarrassed about?

This was simply peeling off a man’s reverse scale!

This was a dignity that a man would never violate. Which eye of his saw that he needed these things?

Shen Fanxing’s face was red as she stood awkwardly.

But she couldn’t let the gloomy atmosphere continue.

“Ah Chuan... He really... doesn’t... need these...”

Shen Fanxing felt that this was the first time she couldn’t speak properly.

The Bo family was all cultivators.

They were all immortals.

How could Bo Jinchuan need such a thing?

Usually, he didn’t care if she was full or not. Every time, she wouldn’t even be able to get out of bed. If she ate more to nourish her body, she would really die.

Moreover, just the thought of those whips made her lose her appetite...

As she thought about it, she felt nauseous. She suppressed the nausea with difficulty and turned her head to divert her attention elsewhere.

“You don’t need it?”

Lou Ruoyi frowned and said, “Fanxing, if there’s anything, tell me. Don’t let yourself suffer. I’ve let you down. I took the initiative to let you register your marriage with Jinchuan today...”

Shen Fanxing’s face froze. So the reason why she was crying and hugging her was because she thought there was something wrong with Bo Jinchuan?

It seemed like they couldn’t stay here any longer.

Otherwise, the man beside her could really burn this place down.

“Grandpa, Grandma, Dad, Mom, it’s getting late. Ah Chuan and I will leave first. We still have to work tomorrow.”

“Hey Fanxing!” Lou Ruoyi walked to her side and pulled her aside. She confirmed in a low voice, “You mean... there’s no problem with Jinchuan?”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, “He’s fine.”

“Really?”

“Really.”

“Did you take measures during that period?”

“... No.”

“Then why aren’t you pregnant yet?”

“We... haven’t been together for long.”

“Yes...” Lou Ruoyi pondered for a while before nodding. “Jingchuan, Fanxing said that she will sleep here today.”

When did she say that?!

Chapter 1055: Nan Nan’s Stars Are Still As Pure As Paper

Bo Jinchuan’s face darkened and Shen Fanxing didn’t dare to provoke him.

The one who had provoked him tonight was his dignity!

She turned and blinked at Bo Jinchuan. Her expression might not seem like much to outsiders, but to Bo Jinchuan, she looked as innocent as possible.

This misunderstanding had nothing to do with her!

She was still innocent?

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips.

“Then sleep here.”

Shen Fanxing had a bad feeling.

However, Bo Jinchuan had turned his face and his entire body was brimming with anger.

She turned to look at Lou Ruoyi and sighed helplessly.

Because of the mistake they had made, she had to think of ways to coax the man again.

Lou Ruoyi was naturally happy. She turned to Bo Jinghang and Sang Yu and said, “The two of you are not allowed to leave tonight!”

When Sang Yu and Bo Jinghang heard that, their expressions changed.

“Mom! Didn’t you tell me to stay here?”

Updates by

Lou Ruoyi glanced at him. “I didn’t say that you can’t stay here!”

“I...”

Bo Jinghang wanted to say something, but Lou Ruoyi’s gaze landed on Little Wanwan.

“Wanwan, can you sleep with Grandma tonight?”

Bo Jinghang was speechless. Was she not leaving any room for negotiation?

She addressed her as “Grandma”.

Compared to staying over, this made Sang Yu feel even more uneasy. “Mom...”

Lou Ruoyi smiled at her calmly and said, “I like Wanwan very much. Calling her Grandma makes me feel closer. It’s just a form of address. Don’t take it to heart.”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and turned to look at Sang Yu.

She pursed her lips and watched as Lou Ruoyi and Wanwan got close. There was a faint smile in her eyes, but it couldn’t compare to the depths.

She didn’t understand why Lou Ruoyi had suddenly changed her form of address. However, since she had already said so, it would seem too deliberate if she insisted on disagreeing.

“Wanwan is still young. I’m afraid she’ll torture me at night.”

“It’s okay, I’ve seen too much of Jinchuan and Jinghang. I’m not afraid of trouble. Besides, Wanwan is so obedient, right Wanwan?”

Wanwan widened her eyes and nodded. “Let me sleep with Xiaoyu!”

Her biological granddaughter!

Lou Ruoyi kissed Wanwan’s face happily!

“Yes, let them sleep together!”

Wanwan swung her legs happily, making one’s heart melt.

Sang Yu blushed shyly. She lowered her head and took another bite of the dumpling.

Seeing her expression, Old Lady Bo smiled lovingly.

The grandson of the Bo family was born with good fortune.

She had already tidied up the room. She didn’t know anyone and was coaxed by Lou Ruoyi to tease the stubborn and arrogant old man.

Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing sat on the sofa. The living room was exceptionally lively, but there were two packets of wet tissues beside Bo Jinchuan. He held Shen Fanxing's hand and frowned as he wiped her hands tirelessly.

It didn't match the lively atmosphere.

Shen Fanxing let him wipe her face helplessly.

Even she couldn't accept touching the tiger's hand, let alone Bo Jinchuan.

On the first day of their wedding, his wife had touched his private part!

This had become something that Bo Jinchuan would never forget.

The scent of the wet tissue spread throughout the living room.

One could imagine how fragrant the smell in the living room was.

Everyone kept looking at him, but no one dared to change the topic.

It wasn't until the old lady was sleepy that the lively living room gradually dispersed.

Bo Jinchuan pulled Shen Fanxing back to their room.

"Ah Chuan..."

The moment she entered the room and closed the door, Shen Fanxing comforted Bo Jinchuan.

She raised her hands and waved them at him. "It's very clean. Look, it even smells good..."

Bo Jinchuan grabbed her hand and stared at her with his dark eyes.

Shen Fanxing moved her fingers and said, "It's our first day of marriage today. Is it alright for you to be so unhappy?"

An expression finally appeared on Bo Jinchuan's face as he said with a cold smile, "Yes, on the first day of our marriage, everyone thought that there was something seriously wrong with me. Mom cried so much that she thought that I wouldn't be able to give you happiness after you married me. That's equivalent to being a widow for the rest of your life. Do you think you should smile happily?"

Shen Fanxing looked embarrassed. "Actually, no. What's wrong with you?"

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and a glint flashed across his eyes. He inched closer to her and forced her against the door.

He looked down at her.

"Then tell me, what's wrong with me?"

"..."

Was she destined to have a meat feast tonight?

Shen Fanxing's reserved heart...

“Yes?” He urged her again, sounding a little threatening.

“There’s no problem anywhere!”

“Specifically.”

Shen Fanxing blushed and said, “Mr Bo... you can’t become such a hooligan... You have to maintain your aloof and abstinent image.”

“What abstinence? Do you think this term suits me?”

His voice was hoarse and the tip of his nose touched her hair. The faint fragrance was familiar and seductive.

“... Not suitable.”

“Is this all because you know? When I see you, my image will collapse.”

Shen Fanxing sighed and patted his shoulder.

“You don’t have to take what happened tonight to heart. It’s just a misunderstanding.

Bo Jinchuan picked Shen Fanxing up and she hugged his shoulders, her heart thumping wildly.

“What are you doing?”

“To resolve the misunderstanding.” He placed her on the bed and pulled open the collar of his shirt before pressing it lightly on her. “While you’re at it, I’ll let you conclude that there’s nothing wrong with me.”

“... Is it too late for me to summarize now?”

“I’d rather you give a summary report later.”

Summary report?

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but laugh. “There’s no such summary report! I don’t want it!”

“Then let’s evaluate it while doing it!”

Shen Fanxing bit her lips and said coquettishly, “You’re really shameless now...”

—

It was inevitable for them to be in love on their wedding night.

Chapter 1056: Special Assistant Yu’s Roar

She might as well not have said anything!

“Continue. Is there anything else?”

Shen Fanxing wrapped her arms around the man's shoulders and narrowed her eyes as she stared at the handsome man in front of her. After a long while, she propped herself up and kissed the man's lips. Her body rose and fell and her voice was hoarse.

"I like it..."

Then, she narrowed her eyes at the man.

In the end, Shen Fanxing could only beg for mercy...

"Ah Chuan... don't... don't come again..."

Bo Jinchuan, who had suffered a huge blow today, proved that he could satisfy his wife.

...

After a night of intense fighting, Bo Jinchuan carried Shen Fanxing and washed her clean.

The next morning, Shen Fanxing couldn't get out of bed.

The reason why she opened her eyes was because she was annoyed by the glaring light outside the window.

Bo Jinchuan was no longer by her side. She took a look at the time. It was 10 a.m. and she was shocked.

She hurriedly washed up and rushed out of the room.

Updates by

Downstairs, Lou Ruoyi and the old lady were chatting happily.

"I'm finally relieved. I heard the commotion last night. It wasn't small!"

Lou Ruoyi said excitedly.

Old Lady Bo chuckled and chided her, "You're really... eavesdropping, aren't you?"

"I'm just concerned about them. I stopped for a while before leaving. But I heard from the night guard that the lights in their room only turn off at two or three!"

Madam Bo's eyes lit up. "Really?"

Lou Ruoyi gave an enigmatic smile. "When I left from their door yesterday... it was past nine."

"Nine?!" Old Lady Bo counted with her fingers. "Ten, eleven, twelve, one, two... five hours?! No way... something will happen..."

"Let's rest for a while... No matter what, our Jinchuan was very promising yesterday! Mom, just wait and see!"

"Hahahaha, that's for the best! Hurry up and instruct the kitchen to brew more nourishing soup for Fanxing! She should be exhausted from last night!"

"I've already instructed them to keep it warm!"

Shen Fanxing hid at the corner of the stairs, not knowing how to face everyone downstairs!

Granny was actually eavesdropping?!

Oh my God!

Shen Fanxing closed her eyes in despair.

How should she live?

It had been many years since she felt so helpless.

“Young Madam? What’s wrong?”

A servant who was cleaning upstairs came out of her room and saw Shen Fanxing leaning against the wall. She asked with concern.

Shen Fanxing opened her eyes and pursed her lips at the servant. “I’m fine.”

“Fanxing? Fanxing is awake?”

When Shen Fanxing heard Ruoyi’s voice, she took a deep breath. She had to get through this.

Seeing her coming down, Lou Ruoyi smiled and instructed the servants to prepare the food.

“You didn’t eat this morning. You must be hungry now, right?”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and nodded. “I’m sorry, Mom. I shouldn’t have woken up so late...”

“What do you mean by late? You don’t have to do anything. Hurry up and go to the restaurant to eat. Drink some soup to nourish your body.”

After dinner, Shen Fanxing didn’t stay any longer. Using the excuse that she had work to do, she picked up her bag and dashed out.

If she continued to stay, she was really afraid that she would be tortured.

When she reached the company, she still felt that it was good for a woman to have a job.

The fashion event was going smoothly and everyone paid more attention to Stars International.

More people were looking forward to the establishment of the clothing brand.

Shen Fanxing was also arranging for the launch of the studio and store.

As for the Qing Palace movie, it had been handed over to Tang Yazhe. However, she heard that he had read a lot of information about the celebrities and had yet to find any important roles.

The only person Shen Fanxing had her eyes on was Pei Yaochi.

However, after giving her an olive branch back then, she didn’t change her mind. It seemed like she was very devoted to Gu Zeyan.

Silly girl.

Shen Fanxing understood that as the creator, Tang Yazhe wanted to bring his work to life. Unfortunately, she couldn't help with the casting and could only let him be.

The other projects were arranged in an orderly manner. It was said that the CEO was busy, but there were times when he was overwhelmed with work. However, as long as he made reasonable arrangements, he would have plenty of time.

Meanwhile, Shen Fanxing was familiarizing herself with the Pei family's hotel.

Actually, it wasn't entirely because of Pei Yunze. Mrs. Pei had also called her to ask for help, so she couldn't reject her.

After going through the information, Shen Fanxing decided to go to the hotel to take a look.

In a hotel, other than hardware and equipment requirements, the most important thing was comprehensive service.

The hardware and equipment of the seven-star hotel under the Pei Corporation were naturally not a problem.

She needed to personally inspect the remaining services.

She gave Pei Yunze a call to inform him that she was going to the hotel. However, Pei Yunze said that he wasn't in Ping Cheng City now and asked her to go over.

Not being in Ping Cheng City was exactly what she wanted.

Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to bear the price of coaxing someone.

She left the office and drove to the Pei family's hotel.

—

In the office of the CEO of the Bo Consortium, Yu Song stood respectfully in front of his desk.

"Master, Young Master Pei isn't in Ping Cheng City for the time being."

"Yes," replied Bo Jinchuan softly without looking up from the document.

"In addition, the search for Miss Fanxing in Hong Kong..."

"I'm already married."

"What?" Yu Song was stunned.

Bo Jinchuan looked up. Although his expression was calm, he couldn't hide the smile on his face.

"Yesterday, Fanxing and I registered our marriage."

The office fell silent.

Yu Song stared at Bo Jinchuan for a long time before blinking slowly.

What the f*ck!

F*ck!!!

What had he missed?!

After all these years!!

Follow Master!

He had watched Master grow up bit by bit!

Now!!!

He had actually missed the end of Master's life!

Who could understand that feeling?

Who could understand the desire of an 'old father' to see his 'son' marry and have children?

Who was the one who replaced him?

Yu Song looked like he had been struck by lightning!

He was filled with regret.

"So, what do you want to say?"

Chapter 1057: Outstanding Woman

"So, what do you want to say?"

Yu Song snapped back to reality and said bitterly, "Congratulations, Master."

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow at him. Under his gaze, Yu Song gradually regained his serious expression.

"Other than Qi Mohan, there's another person who's staying in the Pei family's hotel in Ping Cheng City. He's the young master of Country B's president, Chu Juncheng. He came to Ping Cheng City in a low-profile manner and didn't want outsiders to know. However, the reason why we found out about him this time seems to be because he deliberately revealed it to us."

Bo Jinchuan frowned and asked, "On purpose?"

Yu Song nodded and said, "Yes, and they don't seem to be hostile to Madam. Also... the last time we met Mr. Qi at Mansion Number 8, it was because they suspected that each other was plotting against Madam. That's why they couldn't find Madam after we came back from Hong Kong for so long. It was all because of the two of them..."

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened.

Where did these two people come from?

He would rather they harm Fanxing than have so many people protect her!

Didn't other women cause trouble every day with their men to clean up their mess?

Didn't they kidnap, assassinate and silence someone they shouldn't have?

Why did they all become love rivals when it came to him?

She threw the pen on the table and looked up at Yu Song.

"Do you think I'm petty?"

Updates by

Yu Song's face fell. Master, I beg you to save your last image!

"Sir, you're a magnanimous man."

"So you're saying that she has too many rotten peach blossoms around her."

Yu Song was speechless. I didn't say that!

The few of them were actually very outstanding, alright?

Bo Jinchuan didn't look too good.

Yu Song took a deep breath and suggested, "If you have time, you can go to the Buddha Temple in the suburbs to take a look and find a way to resolve your luck in love."

Bo Jinchuan looked up at him and asked, "Useful?"

Yu Song braced himself. He would rather believe it than not.

Bo Jinchuan nodded and said, "That's true."

Yu Song's lips twitched.

That made sense?

What did that mean?

If she really planned to go to the temple to find a way to strangle Miss Fanxing... no, Madam's peach blossoms?

But the peach blossoms were already here. Was she going to start a massacre?

However, this was not something he could decide.

If someone really died, he... could only do as he was told.

"Sir, there's news from Country Y. The Old Baron's biological grandson, Young Master Leisi, will be passing by Ping Cheng City in the next few days. He wants to meet you."

Bo Jinchuan changed his seat and picked up a document.

"I'm not free."

Yu Song nodded expressionlessly.

"I understand."

That was true. Master had been busy all those years. No one could estimate what he had achieved. Country Y's business chain was now in Master's hands.

This was a confidential business. This concerned the dignity of a country, excluding business. More importantly, it could threaten the life and death of a country.

Although the Bo Consortium had control over the commercial lifeline of other countries, it was still worth mentioning in Country Y.

Although the empress was in power now, Country Y undoubtedly had an absolute status and authority internationally.

Country Z was a powerful and inviolable country internationally. Being on good terms with Country Z was Country Y's biggest advantage.

Therefore, even though Queen Yulia was actually a woman of Country Z's bloodline, the nobles and citizens of Country Y were happy to see her success and were supported by the people.

Given Master's status in Country Y, how could he meet the grandson of a baron?

"Then, Sir, Madam..."

Bo Jinchuan raised his head, his dark orbs flickering.

"Protect her well."

"Yes."

She didn't even bat an eyelid at Baron Y's grandson. At the mention of Miss Fanxing, her eyes lit up.

Tsk tsk, everything had its weakness.

Yu Song was about to leave when he heard Bo Jinchuan's voice.

"Tell the people in Country B to pay attention to the presidential palace."

"... Yes."

"Book a room for me at that hotel too."

Yu Song responded without thinking.

'Which hotel?'

It was obvious where it was!

He called the regional manager of the Pei family's hotel and booked a room.

—

At the Pei's Hotel, it was past two in the afternoon.

Most of the guests had checked out before noon and the rooms were almost full. It was a relaxing time.

The few beautiful receptionists at the front desk couldn't help but chat.

"Isn't there a new leader coming today? Why haven't I seen him?"

"I wonder if this leader is more charming than Boss Pei?"

"Don't even think about it. How many geniuses like Boss Pei are there in this world?"

"He's the CEO of the Bo Consortium in Ping Cheng City! His wealth is comparable to that of a country. He's comparable to our Pei Consortium. As the saying goes, the pavilion closest to the water enjoys the moonlight first. We're clearly in the same city, but... I've never seen him before."

"Pfft, that's enough. I can die without regrets after seeing Boss Pei. How many more do you want to see?"

"You have to have dreams!"

"But there are many opportunities to work in a seven-star hotel. Look at Sweetie. Isn't she just a rich man?"

"Yes, he's the son of the general manager of a new mall in Ping Cheng City. He's Zhenzhen's rich second-generation heir and he's tall and handsome!"

The three of them looked at the empty workstation beside them and raised their eyebrows. They were jealous and envious.

"Sigh, we're both women. Why is she so outstanding?"

"Tsk~ There are many women who are better than her... Hey, look at who's at the door. Why does she look so familiar?"

One of them suddenly nudged his colleague with his arm. The three of them looked towards the door and were stunned.

"Indeed, women have to be more outstanding than others. There's such a person in Ping Cheng City."

At the entrance of the hotel, a slender figure walked in slowly.

Only those who had been here before would know how luxurious a seven-star hotel was.

The design of the hall was like a huge crystal palace. When the bright lights were switched on, it was dazzling and luxurious.

Shen Fanxing was wearing a gray windbreaker and black boots as she walked in. Her steps were calm and her expression was indifferent. Her tall and slender figure exuded a strong and cold aura that was not suppressed by the world-class luxurious decor.

She naturally blended into this luxury.

"Isn't that... President Shen from Stars International?"

Chapter 1058: Your Makeup Is Too Thick

“Isn’t that... President Shen from Stars International?”

“Yes! Why is she here?”

“I didn’t realize before that a woman like CEO Shen is my ideal type!”

The few of them wore standard smiles as their gazes landed on Shen Fanxing.

“Hello, welcome.”

Shen Fanxing’s gaze swept across the smiling faces of the young ladies before she nodded with a smile.

“Hello, I’m here to temporarily take charge of the public relations here.”

The three of them were stunned. “... So it’s you? Please wait a moment. I’ll inform the manager immediately.”

“Thank you.”

She was really tired last night and only agreed to Pei Yunze’s request. However, she didn’t set a specific time, so it was understandable that no one came to pick her up today.

While waiting, Shen Fanxing spotted an empty seat beside her.

“Where’s this person?”

“Oh... My stomach feels uncomfortable, so I went to the washroom.”

The person who spoke had a strange gaze and looked reluctant.

Updates by

Shen Fanxing glanced at her casually without saying anything.

After meeting the manager of the hotel, Shen Fanxing decided to take a look elsewhere.

The manager wanted to accompany her but was rejected by Shen Fanxing.

In the end, the manager gave the room card to Shen Fanxing according to Pei Yunze’s instructions. He also told her that he had specially arranged a private lounge for her on the top floor. The manager had already prepared all the necessary items and even the hotel’s guest information.

The Pei Corporation was an international hotel. The guests who came and went were either rich or noble. There were even noble figures from various countries who would stay in hotels sometimes.

Therefore, when necessary, he had to be extremely careful.

Shen Fanxing finally understood why Pei Yunze insisted on asking her to manage the hotel.

If it was said that mobilizing people from the management level from the Pei family’s hotel... It was a very stupid idea to tear down the east wall to mend the west wall.

Pei Yunze would never do such a stupid thing.

It was a good idea to ask her for help temporarily.

She didn't seem to be serious with her, but now that she thought about it, it was completely understandable.

When they finished patrolling the building, the staff who were absent from work had already arrived.

Her makeup was exquisite and her figure was curvaceous. Her facial features were elegant and her eyes were slightly upturned. She looked more elegant than the few young ladies beside her.

Perhaps someone had already introduced her. When she saw Shen Fanxing coming down, she immediately smiled at her, but there was no sincerity in her smile.

"Hello, CEO Shen."

Shen Fanxing nodded indifferently. Her aura was domineering and cold, and she had the aura of a superior.

"I'm only in charge of managing this place for the time being. I'm not sure how long I'll be in charge of it. However, I will still do my best to complete my mission during this period of time. Since you're standing here, you will definitely have the capital to stay here. I hope that I can work well with everyone during this period of time. Please take care of me in the future."

Shen Fanxing said calmly, her voice echoing in the magnificent hall.

"Please take care of me!"

The four receptionists exclaimed in unison. Looking at Shen Fanxing, they felt energized.

It wasn't a busy time. Even in a proper hotel, she couldn't help but be distracted when there was no one around.

The higher-ups in the company usually turned a blind eye to it. After all, they were all young ladies. It would be too unreasonable for them to sit there all day without saying anything.

The young ladies were excited to see Shen Fanxing.

After introducing themselves, a girl named Cheng Fu said happily,

"CEO Shen... don't you have your own company? Why did you think of coming here?"

A young lady asked hesitantly. Shen Fanxing glanced at her and saw that her eyes were smiling and timid. However, her eyes were bright and she didn't look shrewd. Her smiling face was quite likable.

"Of course it's because your CEO promised me a high salary."

She had no obligation to work for free.

"Huh? Aren't you rich?"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and asked, "Will you complain about having too much money?"

Cheng Fu shook her head. "The more money the better."

"President Shen, for someone of your level to find a boyfriend, the other party has to be rich. Is that the basic requirement?"

What a question...

Shen Fanxing glanced at Sweetie and Cheng Fu immediately said,

“CEO Shen, what Sweetie means is, what are your criteria for finding a boyfriend?”

Shen Fanxing was silent for a few seconds. A man’s standard?

She had never thought of such a thing.

However, wasn’t Bo Jinchuan the only standard she had in her life?

Without thinking, she said, “He’s rich, handsome and has a good figure.”

The few of them laughed. “Isn’t he tall, rich and handsome?”

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, “You’re indeed brilliant.”

Sweetie chuckled and said, “What if you lack one? If the other party doesn’t have money, will you consider it?”

Shen Fanxing shook her head without hesitation. “No.”

Everyone was stunned.

However, Shen Fanxing continued, “I don’t have the hobby of keeping a gigolo.”

How could Bo Jinchuan be a gigolo?

She was his kept woman, alright?

“...”

“...”

This woman was really amazing.

Thinking about it carefully, she had good looks and a good figure, but she was poor. Yet, she dared to be with such a strong woman.

If he wasn’t a gigolo, what was he?

A strong woman was indeed a strong woman.

Their thoughts were definitely too different from people at the bottom of society like them.

Her gaze swept across the few people standing there in a daze and she said in a clear voice, “Is there anything else you want to ask?”

The few of them shook their heads. The gap between the rich and the poor was too big, so they couldn’t think of any problems for the time being.

Shen Fanxing nodded before shifting her gaze to Sweetie, who had asked her a sharp question.

“Sweet.”

“Huh?” Sweetie looked up in confusion.

“Your makeup is too thick. Please remove the redo immediately. You know that the front desk is the front of the hotel, right?”

“...”

“...”

“...”

Sweetie’s face paled and Shen Fanxing stared at her. Seeing that she didn’t speak for a long time, her voice turned cold.

“You don’t understand?”

These simple words gave her an inexplicable sense of pressure.

“... Understood.”

“Since you understand, you’ll be fined 200 yuan for violating the employee rules. Is there a problem?”

Sweetie’s face gradually turned purple. She looked at Shen Fanxing but didn’t dare to flare up at her.

“No problem.”

“Yeah.”

Shen Fanxing lowered her head and made a note in her notebook. After taking one last look at her watch, she turned and walked out. She had to understand the situation of the doorman.

Shen Fanxing turned around and only then did Sweetie dare to glare at her fiercely. When she left the hotel, she grabbed the mouse and threw it on the table. The loud sound shocked the others who wanted to laugh but didn’t dare to.

“Sweet, you...”

“Who do you think you are? Do you think I care about that 200 yuan? You’ve just arrived and you’re already making fun of me. Do you think I’m easy to bully? Don’t let me catch you, or I’ll teach you a lesson!”

“Sweetie, stop it. He’s the CEO of Stars International. Can you afford to offend him?”

“She can’t afford to offend me, but I can? She’s obviously trying to use me to intimidate you. Can’t you tell?”

Chapter 1059: Untitled

“She can’t afford to offend me, but I can? She’s obviously trying to use me to intimidate you. Can’t you tell?”

Cheng Fu frowned. The young lady was straightforward. "That's because you gave her a chance to put you in your place! At the start of the training, you emphasized on makeup. You didn't even follow the most basic rules and didn't let her say anything!"

"You..."

"Alright, alright. What Cheng Fu said is right. It's your fault to begin with. We're all colleagues, so it's only right for us to take care of each other. However, you can't be arrogant just because you're pampered. When CEO Shen came over just now, he saw that your seat was empty. It was only because Cheng Fu said that you went to the washroom that he didn't pursue the matter. Otherwise, if the higher-ups found out that you went to the hotel room to look for Young Master Bai during work..."

Her anger dissipated a little, but at the mention of Young Master Bai, her expression became more arrogant.

"Fine, I don't care about 200 yuan! Young Master Bai bought me a pair of shoes that cost at least 2,000 yuan. I'll treat this 200 yuan as feeding the dogs!"

"But don't provoke me. So what if she's the CEO of Stars International? Who does she think she is in the eyes of the Bo Consortium? Hmph!"

With that, she glared at the door before entering the backstage lounge to redo her makeup.

After work that night, when Shen Fanxing left with Cheng Fu and the rest, she saw Sweetie standing on the steps.

Seeing them come out, Sweetie glanced at them casually. In the next second, she smiled and said, "Come out together. Have you driven? Why don't I get my boyfriend to send you back later?"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow. Did he want others to know that she had a boyfriend?

Was public display of affection so disgusting?

"No need. We don't want to see you two being intimate."

At this moment, a shiny black Mercedes-Benz stopped at the foot of the stairs. Sweetie turned around and bade them goodbye before opening the door and getting into the passenger seat.

Updates by

The man in the car glanced at Shen Fanxing through the window on the passenger's side. Shen Fanxing happened to walk sideways and only saw the side of her face. He had seen many tall and slender figures, but that person exuded an indescribable aura that... made one want to conquer her.

Glancing at the sweetness of his seatbelt, he asked, "I've never seen that woman before. Is she new at the front desk?"

Sweetie frowned unhappily. "She's new, but she's not a receptionist. She's a leader. She made fun of me this afternoon and found an excuse to punish me with 200 yuan. She's showing us who's boss!"

Young Master Bai suddenly sneered, "Oh? Two hundred yuan is a big show of strength? Why don't I give you ten more tonight?"

Sweetie immediately understood what Bai Kaijie meant and whined, “Young Master Bai, why are you so bad?”

“Don’t you like me for being bad?”

“Where?”

With a low laugh, the car left.

After Shen Fanxing bade farewell to Cheng Fu and the rest, she received a call from Lou Ruoyi.

At the thought of having to fight with those “immortals” when she got home, she shook her head helplessly.

Bo Jinchuan’s car was already waiting in the car park.

Bo Jinchuan pulled her closer and squeezed her waist.

“Are you tired today?”

Shen Fanxing hurriedly glanced at the front of the car. The partition was slowly rising.

As long as the two of them sat in the same car, this was something Yu Song had to do.

She shook her head shamelessly.

Shen Fanxing turned around and grabbed his hand.

“What do you think? I suspect that Mom secretly put tiger penis in the dumpling filling she made yesterday.”

Bo Jinchuan’s handsome face inched closer to her and he planted a kiss on her lips. “I ate the dumplings you made. Did you secretly put them on me last night?”

Shen Fanxing’s face stiffened. “I didn’t!”

Was she crazy?

She had harmed herself.

Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly and said, “Why are you in such a hurry? It’s as if you’ve really released her.”

“I only found out that there was such a thing at home after dinner! Besides, I made dumplings, but I didn’t make the filling. Maybe there’s really something inside...”

Bo Jinchuan’s face darkened at the thought of this possibility...

His stomach suddenly felt a little twisted...

“I don’t think so,” he comforted himself and Shen Fanxing.

“Then last night... you were really...”

Bo Jinchuan looked up at her calmly and asked, “Real what?”

Shen Fanxing blushed and asked, "Don't you know?"

"You summed it up too well yesterday and couldn't help but want to get a higher evaluation... I think you might not have summed it up fully. Otherwise, tonight..."

Shen Fanxing buried her red face in Bo Jinchuan's embrace and knocked her forehead against his.

"Absolutely not! You have no idea what I faced this morning!"

"Huh? What's wrong?"

"...Mom actually squatted in a corner last night! I even calculated the time for you today... She actually said more than five hours..."

"Ha..."

His laughter sounded in her ears, and his muscular chest rose and fell with his laughter. His unique scent filled her nose, making her feel exceptionally at ease.

She rubbed against his chest and didn't look up again.

Bo Jinchuan placed his hand on her shoulder and squeezed it. Shen Fanxing enjoyed his service.

"You went to the Pei family's hotel today?"

"Yes. I went to take a look. There's no big problem."

After two seconds of silence, Bo Jinchuan asked, "Did you see anyone special?"

"No."

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow. That person was very patient.

Otherwise, why didn't he show his face when everyone in Ping Cheng City was looking for him?

After being "served" by Bo Jinchuan, Shen Fanxing took a nap on the way.

After getting out of the car, she felt refreshed.

When she walked into the villa, a small shadow pounced on her.

"Sister-in-law!"

Wanwan hugged Shen Fanxing's legs and she took a step back. Bo Jinchuan supported her from behind.

When Wanwan saw Bo Jinchuan, she reached out and hugged his leg. She raised her head and looked at him innocently with her grape-like eyes. She called out, "Big Brother."

There was a moment when she felt Bo Jinchuan's aura turning colder. But in an instant, he retracted his emotions.

Chapter 1060: Can't We Get Over This?

There was a moment when she felt Bo Jinchuan's aura turning colder. But in an instant, he retracted his emotions.

She lowered her head to look at a cute little girl who was hugging one of their legs. The moment they touched each other, Shen Fanxing's heart softened.

Bo Jinchuan also felt that...

His child with Fanxing must be cuter than Wanwan.

(What an unusual way of thinking!)

When the few people in the living room saw this scene, their hearts skipped a beat.

Previously, she didn't dare to imagine what Bo Jinchuan would be like when he got married. He wouldn't even restrain his aura at home.

Lou Ruoyi had once been overly worried about her son and felt that he didn't know how to flirt.

Which mother's greatest wish was not to see her son marry a beautiful and sensible wife and have a few chubby grandchildren?

However, the coldness in her bones made her feel stifled every time she thought of not being close to a woman.

Seeing such a scene now, she felt much more relieved.

She had worried too much. After listening to her mother-in-law's story, she had managed to woo Fanxing so quickly!

This son of hers...

How could he be so awesome!

Updates by

Shen Fanxing's face softened and she placed her bag on the cabinet. She bent down to carry Wanwan.

"What did Wanwan do today?"

"Play with Grandma and Great-Grandma!"

Shen Fanxing smiled and looked down at her shoes. She wanted to kick them off, but she remembered that the shoes she had been wearing these few days were zip-up low-waisted boots.

She bent down slightly, intending to put Wanwan down to remove her shoes. However, the man beside her squatted down and grabbed her ankle.

Shen Fanxing instinctively wanted to retract her leg, but the grip on her wrist tightened.

"Don't move."

Shen Fanxing paused when she heard his low and calm voice.

She lowered her head to look at the man in the expensive suit squatting there. She could still feel his warmth through his clothes.

Her face was slightly red and everyone was looking at her.

The zipper on both sides of her shoes was pulled open. His large palm supported her feet as he took off her shoes.

Lou Ruoyi cupped her face with her hands and looked at her son with infatuation. She leaned into her husband's embrace and rubbed against him excitedly.

"Hubby, our Jinchuan is so handsome!"

Bo Sichen glanced at her and placed his hand on her waist. His deep voice sounded a little dangerous.

"Who's handsome?"

Lou Ruoyi rubbed her face against Bo Sichen's chest. "You're the most handsome man in the world."

Bo Sichen's thin lips curled into a faint smile.

She took off her shoes within a minute and carried Wanwan to the living room. Shen Fanxing ignored their gazes and greeted them with a smile.

Bo Jinchuan took off his shoes and followed her in.

"You're back. Wash your hands and eat later."

Old Lady Bo smiled at the two of them.

Lou Ruoyi nodded and said, "Yes, I've made a lot of soup tonight. All of you can have a few bowls later."

"

"..."

"..."

When Bo Jinghang, who was playing games at the side, heard this, he burst out laughing. "Can't we get over this topic? Didn't you squat in the corner yesterday? More than five hours... Pfft... That's enough..."

Shen Fanxing's lips twitched. Did the entire family know about this?

Lou Ruoyi could tell that Shen Fanxing was embarrassed and she kicked Bo Jinhang angrily.

"Brat, watch your words. Can't you pretend not to know? Wouldn't that be awkward for your sister-in-law?"

"... It hurts so much! Mom, isn't it awkward for Sister-in-law?"

Lou Ruoyi paused and looked up at Shen Fanxing, feeling a little awkward.

"It's all because you started it!... It's because you used up too much energy, so you have to replenish it, understand? Drink it too!"

Bo Jinghang glared at her and rejected her firmly.

“I don’t need it!”

“Do you need me to eavesdrop to know?”

“...”

“...”

Bo Sichen smiled bitterly. “Honey... you’ve been exposed...”

Lou Ruoyi blinked and realized that she had said something wrong. Her lips twitched awkwardly.

Shen Fanxing had no idea how the two of them got together.

Why could their personalities be so different after all these years?

But... it seemed like they could only be with each other. No one else could.

Hmm... But if it was really his true personality, he should...

It must be boring.

Recalling the first impression she had of him yesterday, her intuition told her that... she was bored.

Fortunately, his mother-in-law was with him. Otherwise, how boring would his life be?

“Aiyu, that’s alright! We’re family, what’s there to be embarrassed about! Anyway, let’s drink together!”

Everyone was speechless. Wasn’t she the one who was worried about Fanxing?

Shen Fanxing retorted, “You’re the one who embarrassed me the most, okay?”

“I don’t want to drink it! I won’t drink it if it’s boiled with a reproductive organ!”

Bo Jinghang refused firmly!

Just thinking about it made her feel disgusted, okay?

“It’s not up to you!” Lou Ruoyi glared at him. “Your father bought so much yesterday! If you don’t drink it, wouldn’t it be a waste? Finish it first!”

“Dad bought it for my brother. It has nothing to do with me!”

He wouldn’t listen, okay?

No way!

Lou Ruoyi narrowed her eyes and stared at him for a long time. Finally, she turned to look at her husband.

She pouted and tears welled up in her eyes.

“Mmm... Hubby, your son is disobedient...”

Bo Jinghang was speechless.

His mother was really the best!

Bo Sichen reached out to pull her into his embrace and patted her shoulder gently. "Alright, don't cry..."

"Your son is too much... Boohoo..."

Bo Sichen's face was full of heartache as he comforted his wife. In the next second, his doting and heartbroken gaze turned cold as he glared at Bo Jinghang.

Bo Jinghang's eyes widened. Just as he was about to say something, he was silenced by his father's warning gaze.

His father!

His biological father!

His intelligent, resourceful, and charming father!

He clearly knew that his mother was pretending!

Woman, was it really good to spoil her like this?

Look at how he had spoiled his mother?

However, his father's methods could not be underestimated. If he really disobeyed him, he would be thrown into the military camp for three to five years...

His life...

Seeing that Bo Jinghang had given up struggling, Bo Sichen patted his wife's shoulder and said gently, "Alright, Jinghang has agreed. Don't cry, okay?"

Lou Ruoyi smiled smugly in her arms and sobbed again.

"And Jinchuan."