

## Chapter 1061: Men Are Harder Than Women

Lou Ruoyi smiled smugly in her arms and sobbed again.

“And Jinchuan.”

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

Bo Sichen glanced at Bo Jinchuan and saw his cold expression. Without batting an eyelid, he said, “He can drink too.”

Shen Fanxing carried Wanwan to the sofa and tried her best to avoid this topic.

Sang Yu sat beside Bo Jinghang, her face flushed red. When she saw Shen Fanxing sitting down, she quickly moved towards her and tidied her clothes to distract herself.

Wanwan had no idea what they were talking about. When she saw Lou Ruoyi sobbing sadly, her face was full of sadness.

“What do you want to drink? Grandma, don’t cry. Wanwan will drink obediently, okay?”

Lou Ruoyi stopped crying and looked up at Little Wanwan.

There were no tears on her face.

“Wanwan... Wanwan is the most obedient...”

She ran to Wanwan’s side and kissed her cheek. Then, her expression changed and she said seriously,

“But Grandma, I don’t want you to drink that.”

“Really?” Wanwan looked disappointed. “Then let Xingxing and Big Brother drink it. Wanwan will watch.”

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“Okay.” Lou Ruoyi nodded and pinched Wanwan’s tender face.

Sang Yu and Shen Fanxing were worried!

If they really drank it, what if they really got heaty?

If the man was on fire, she would be the one in charge of reducing the heat.

Shen Fanxing was really a little afraid of Bo Jinchuan’s fierce look, even though she felt that... er... it was still...

But she couldn’t withstand his endless torment...

To Shen Fanxing, she was only worried about being devoured by Bo Jinchuan.

As for Sang Yu...

Bo Jinghang was furious...

What should she do?

Yet, she had to sleep in the same room and bed as him...

What if he...

Biting her lip, her face flushed red.

This problem was simply too serious... alright?

After being forced to charge forward, Bo Jinchuan's face darkened.

However, he walked to Shen Fanxing and squeezed her slender shoulders.

"Compared to me and Jinghang, I still want to nourish them."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips. Was this man doing this on purpose?

She deliberately changed the topic.

Lou Ruoyi nodded. "Yes, I've prepared it long ago. Fanxing, Sangyu, you have to drink two more bowls of nourishing soup later!"

"..."

"..."

Bo Jinghang was about to kneel before his mother!

She couldn't help but give Lou Ruoyi a thumbs up. "You're amazing! You're the strongest granny in history!"

After being praised, Lou Ruoyi replied humbly, "No, no. There's still room for improvement!"

"..."

"Everyone, dinner is ready."

Lou Ruoyi clapped her hands and said, "Let's go and eat!"

Bo Jinchuan and Bo Jinhang exchanged glances.

Shen Fanxing and Sang Yu exchanged glances.

Under Lou Ruoyi's urging, she had no choice but to stand up and walk towards the dining room.

The entire restaurant was steaming hot like a fairyland.

There were several pots of steaming soup in the middle of the long dining table. The smell was indeed not bad, but in reality, the thought of the smell floating in the dining room mixed with the smell of some animal's reproductive organ made them feel nauseous.

Back then, it was that Chinese medicine master who researched the "whip" of various animals!

It was simply...

She had never felt that eating was more difficult than rushing to the execution ground.

Shen Fanxing even pitied Bo Jinchuan.

At the very least, the nourishing soup they wanted to drink was considered normal. They wouldn't be crazy enough to drink "whip".

However...

Did he really want to drink it?

She glanced at him worriedly, feeling that she might not be able to get through tonight.

She patted his shoulder and whispered to him,

"Well... I'll just hold my breath. At most, I'll... cough cough... work harder tonight..."

Bo Jinchuan turned to look at her with a teasing glint in his eyes.

"Can I take it that you're still a little unhappy with my performance?"

Shen Fanxing choked and shook her head firmly. "Absolutely not! I approve of your performance!"

Bo Jinchuan's eyes darkened as he looked at her.

Realizing something, Shen Fanxing punched his chest angrily.

"Ha."

Bo Jinchuan gave a low chuckle, his deep voice sounding frivolous and Shen Fanxing blushed.

This kind of man was really dangerous. She was used to his serious appearance. Now that he had suddenly become serious, this was even more fatal than the male hormones emanating from his naked body!

"However, I still hope to use my true strength to make you wish you were dead. Drinking this is a humiliation to me."

As he spoke, he took out his phone and watched as he made a call.

After he called Yu Song, he walked to the side.

It took him more than ten seconds to return with his phone.

He wrapped his arm around Shen Fanxing's waist and sat down at the dining table.

The servants placed a bowl of soup in front of Bo Jinchuan and Sang Yu.

It was light and didn't smell of oil. It looked quite appetizing.

Only in such matters could Shen Fanxing understand that men had it tougher than women.

At least they didn't have to be whipped.

She finished the soup in front of her. Yes, it tasted good.

Bo Jinchuan ignored the bowl of soup and pushed it aside.

Lou Ruoyi didn't pick up her chopsticks. She just stared at them as though she would only stop after seeing them drink it.

Bo Jinchuan picked up his chopsticks and placed the food on Shen Fanxing's plate.

Then, she picked up some food.

Drinking soup before eating was the standard order. This was clearly uncooperative!

Lou Ruoyi's eyes widened in anger.

Bo Sichen picked up some food for her and finally frowned.

However, before he could speak, he heard neat footsteps in the living room. A few seconds later, a group of people suddenly rushed into the living room.

They surrounded the entire dining table in an instant.

Everyone was holding a black gun in their hands!

Yu Song was the last to enter. His hands were straight and he was holding a pistol. He shouted sternly, "Don't move!"

"Pfft... Cough, cough, cough..." Bo Jinghang choked from the sudden commotion.

After that, the restaurant fell silent.

The atmosphere was tense and tense.

Shen Fanxing turned her head slowly and her gaze swept past Bo Jinchuan, who was still eating elegantly. She looked at Yu Song, who was standing at the door.

### **Chapter 1062: Don't Suffer**

Shen Fanxing turned her head slowly and her gaze swept past Bo Jinchuan, who was still eating elegantly. She looked at Yu Song, who was standing at the door.

Her eyes blinked.

There was another silence.

Yu Song blinked his serious and gloomy eyes.

She looked at the few people at the table again.

Everyone at the table looked at him.

Yu Song's scalp went numb.

Bo Si put down his chopsticks and narrowed his eyes at him. "Secretary Yu, are you rebelling?"

Yu Song's heart skipped a beat and he turned to look at Bo Jinchuan, who was eating slowly.

"Sir... the criminal... ran away?"

Bo Jinchuan put down his chopsticks and wiped his mouth elegantly.

"A criminal?!"

Lou Ruoyi suddenly shouted, "We've been here from the beginning to the end. Where did this criminal come from?!"

Yu Song's hand trembled. "But Master said... he... was threatened... which is equivalent to being kidnapped..."

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Everyone turned to look at Bo Jinchuan.

Lou Ruoyi glared at him. "You... you mean that I'm a kidnapper?!"

Bo Jinchuan remained silent.

"So what do you mean?"

Lou Ruoyi pointed at the guards surrounding them with guns. She glared at Bo Jinchuan, her eyes red with anger.

When Bo Sichen saw his wife being bullied by his son, his face darkened.

He slammed his palm on the table and shouted angrily,

"Bo Jinchuan!"

Everyone in the restaurant shuddered.

Bo Sichen was an extremely calm and composed person. His temperament was calm and indifferent, and he did not show his emotions. Be it now or in the past, few people had seen him lose his temper a few times, and harsh words were rare.

Except for Madam, of course.

It had been a long time since they last met.

Moreover, the hostility emanating from his body was terrifying.

No one dared to breathe loudly.

Old Master and Old Lady Bo didn't say anything. At the same time, they felt that Bo Jinchuan had gone overboard tonight.

He should be taught a lesson.

Lou Ruoyi blinked and turned to look at her. "Don't be fierce. I'm scared."

The hostility he released was suddenly retracted. His appearance was like a punctured balloon, instantly flattened.

She held Lou Ruoyi's hand and said gently, "I'm not being fierce to you."

"They're your biological sons, don't be too fierce..."

"..."

"..."

Bo Sichen looked helpless. Then, he turned his head and his sharp eyes shot daggers at Bo Jinchuan.

"Hurry up and apologize to your mother!"

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and passed the bowl of soup to Yu Song.

"Drink it first."

"..."

Yu Song gulped. Why did he feel that there was poison in the bowl?

He didn't answer for a long time. Bo Jinchuan glanced at him casually.

He hurried forward and took the bowl with trembling hands. Staring at the bowl of soup with oil floating on it, he looked as if he was facing death with equanimity. He closed his eyes and drank the bowl of soup.

If the emperor wanted the minister to die, the minister had to die!

"Did I tell you that I was kidnapped?"

It was time to settle scores.

Yu Song paused for a moment. She had clearly said on the phone that his and his wife's health had been threatened.

If there was nothing, Master wouldn't have called him.

But it seemed that Master had never mentioned the word "kidnapped".

She shook her head. "No." She was about to die anyway.

Lou Ruoyi paused and looked at her husband apologetically. "We seem to have misunderstood Jinchuan."

Bo Sichen coughed lightly and squeezed her hand. "Don't speak."

Lou Ruoyi nodded in understanding. It was better to pretend not to know anything.

Bo Jinchuan continued, "Did I ask you to make such a big fuss?"

Yu Song wanted to cry but had no tears. "Back then, you said to bring as many people as possible... I thought... I'm sorry, Sir. I was wrong!"

Bo Jinchuan looked at Lou Ruoyi and said calmly, "Do you still feel aggrieved?"

Lou Ruoyi pouted. "Then why did you call them here?"

"Drink the soup."

'Oh, I see!'

Everyone understood and heaved a sigh of relief.

"I... I made that specially for you! You... you wasted my efforts!"

"..."

"..."

Oh no, they were back to square one!

This time, she took the emotional route.

Lou Ruoyi looked up at her husband smugly. They couldn't lose this battle!

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened and he ignored their smugness. He instructed Yu Song to take the two pots of soup away.

"Carry it away and distribute it to the brothers."

Yu Song hurriedly instructed someone to bring the two pots of soup down.

"Bo Jinchuan, your mother cooked it for you personally."

Bo Sichen said in a low voice. It seemed like he wouldn't give in for his wife.

Bo Jinghang rubbed his nose.

Sang Yu tugged at his sleeve and leaned closer to him with a worried expression. "Hurry up and think of a way. What should we do?"

Bo Jinghang looked helpless. "How would I know? One is my biological father and the other is my biological brother. It seems like neither of them will give in. It's not easy to end this..."

Sang Yu was worried. "Your family is really lively."

Bo Jinghang raised an eyebrow and snorted.

"Thank you for the compliment."

Sang Yu glared at him. Seeing that no one was willing to back down, she pursed her lips and glanced at Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing also looked at her. Their gazes met in the air before they looked at the tonic soup prepared for them on the table. Their gazes met again. A second later...

"Dad—"

“Dad—”

The two of them spoke in unison.

Bo Sichen glanced at them. “Why?”

Shen Fanxing and Sang Yu exchanged glances and took a deep breath before saying in unison,

“I’m on my period today.”

“...”

“...”

After saying that, Shen Fanxing and Sang Yu blushed.

What was going on?

She couldn’t be too reserved when dealing with this family.

There was silence again.

Bo Sichen narrowed his eyes. “The two of you are coming together?”

“Come with me.”

“Come with me.”

They nodded again.

If she didn’t admit it now, her husband wouldn’t be able to escape the fate of drinking this!

In for a penny, in for a pound.

Bo Jinchuan and Bo Jinhang glanced at their wives.

“Your period?”

“Your period?”

Why didn’t they know?

What did her period have to do with them?

Shen Fanxing gave Bo Jinchuan a look.

Sang Yu tugged at Bo Jinhang’s sleeve secretly.

They gestured for them not to speak.

Within two seconds, a glint flashed across their eyes before they turned their heads silently.

Seeing this, Old Lady Bo said, “Alright, in that case, let’s remove the soup first. Don’t suffocate the children.”

**Chapter 1063: Find My Big Liar**



“Alright, in that case, let’s remove the soup first. Don’t suffocate the children.”

Shen Fanxing and Sang Yu blushed even more.

Bo Sichen pursed his lips and didn’t say anything else.

Old Master Bo’s face darkened. “Eat!”

With a command, everyone picked up their chopsticks.

Shen Fanxing and Sang Yu heaved a sigh of relief.

This was too much.

Yu Song held a pot of soup and called everyone out to drink.

However, Bo Jinchuan stopped her. “Make arrangements for the guards. Go back and take a good look at your wives and children tonight. Don’t neglect them.”

Puzzled, Yu Song lowered his head to look at the pot of soup in his hand.

“... Oh. Then, Master, what about those without wives and children?”

Bo Jinchuan said calmly, “Those who have a girlfriend will find a girlfriend. Those who don’t... do as you deem fit.”

Bo Jinghang couldn’t take it anymore and laughed.

“Hahahaha, Brother, this isn’t spring medicine! How can it take effect so quickly?”

Updates by

“So do you want to drink some now? Will it take effect in a week?”

Bo Jinghang choked. “...It... actually takes effect quite quickly...”

Now that Sang Yu had used her period as an excuse, did she still need her period a week later?

She almost dug a hole for herself!

Yu Song should know the nature of the soup.

—

The dinner was finally over. Because of Wanwan’s presence, the episode in the dining room had long been forgotten.

After chatting in the living room for a while, the two of them went to their room.

Upon entering the house, Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief.

Out of habit, she stood beside him and helped him unbutton his shirt. Her expression was focused and serious.

“You did it on purpose just now, right?”

“Huh?” Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and looked at her with a faint smile.

Shen Fanxing glared at him and put on an act.

“You deliberately lured Special Assistant Yu to bring someone in, right?”

Bo Jinchuan smirked and said, “I didn’t say that I wanted him to bring someone in.”

The buttons of his shirt were unbuttoned one by one, revealing the man’s muscular chest. His fair skin was especially eye-catching under the light.

He was naked and his thin skin made him look clean and noble.

His words were obviously evasive and Shen Fanxing had no choice but to stand on her tiptoes to remove his shirt.

“You didn’t see how angry Dad was just now.”

Bo Jinchuan smiled calmly and said, “He can’t possibly kill me.”

“...”

Sometimes, this man was really shameless and scheming.

Ying Leng was the type to infuriate others to death.

Handing her the pajamas, Bo Jinchuan reached out and grabbed her wrist, pulling her into his embrace.

When her cheek touched his chest, his warmth and scent entered her nose. Shen Fanxing struggled, but the man held her tightly.

“Are you going to the hotel tomorrow?”

Shen Fanxing didn’t move in the end. She leaned against the man’s chest and listened to his voice.

It was deafening.

“I think so. I’ve already agreed.”

“Yes... mainly to protect myself.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “That’s a seven-star hotel. What can happen?”

“The people inside, especially the men, are not good people.”

The voice coming from her chest made her eardrums tingle, but she could still hear the man’s words clearly.

“How do you know?”

“Who do you think can afford a seven-star hotel?”

“Yes... a very rich person.”

Bo Jinchuan nodded solemnly and said, "Yes, rich men are not good people. They specialize in coaxing beautiful women. Stay away from them. Don't be deceived."

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but laugh. She looked up at the man and before she could speak, he kissed her on the lips.

"Of course, except for me."

Shameless!

Shen Fanxing gave a soft laugh, her eyes shining brightly.

She reached out and poked the man's shoulder with her fair fingers. "You're the best at coaxing women! Think about how skilled you were back then. How did you manage to coax me in just a few days?"

"I'm not lying."

Bo Jinchuan's voice carried a hint of a smile, making one's heart flutter.

"I don't believe you! On the day of your inauguration ceremony, how dare you say that you didn't play any tricks after sleeping in the car the entire night?"

Bo Jinchuan pondered for two seconds before shaking his head. "No."

Shen Fanxing frowned and looked at him calmly. "Really?"

Bo Jinchuan emphasized.

"I really didn't."

Shen Fanxing frowned thoughtfully as though she was mumbling to herself.

"Could it be that I'm so easily taken away by wolves when I'm drunk? Hmm... Did he coax me to kiss him that night?"

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes.

Shen Fanxing suddenly nudged his shoulder and said seriously,

"Since the person that night wasn't you, I might have gotten the wrong person. Let go of me!"

Bo Jinchuan snorted and pulled her into his embrace.

"Wrong person? You were shouting my name that night. Who else do you want to look for?"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips with an unbearable smile in her eyes. "Didn't you say that you've never lied to me? The man who coaxed me to kiss him that night was definitely not you..."

Bo Jinchuan chuckled and pinched her waist. "Little Fox."

"Let go of me, let go of me. I want to find my big liar." Shen Fanxing patted his arm, trying to make him let go of her.

Bo Jinchuan bent down and carried her into the bathroom.

“What are you doing? Let go of me. I got the wrong person. I’m going to find the big liar who lied to me back then.”

He placed her on the anti-slip mat in the bathroom and turned on the water. Then, his tall figure pressed Shen Fanxing against the wall.

He looked at the woman’s blushing face and reached out to pinch her smooth chin. He chuckled softly.

“Where are we going?”

His other hand was on the top of her head, and his heavy body was pressed against hers. His upper body was completely naked, and there was no trace of wretchedness. Instead, it was filled with intoxicating male hormones.

Shen Fanxing’s face darkened, but she said, “Go find my big liar...”

Bo Jinchuan snorted and asked, “Why are you looking for him?”

“I can do whatever I want while I’m drunk. Of course, I’ll hold him responsible.”

His thin lips caressed her skin. “Then stop looking...”

Shen Fanxing turned her head and felt the man’s hot lips on her neck and collarbone. A numbing sensation surged from her feet to her forehead.

“Why?”

Bo Jinchuan chuckled, his voice hoarse.

“Because I’m that big liar.”

#### **Chapter 1064: Was She Showing Off Her Long Legs?**

“Because I’m that big liar.”

“Yes...”

After Bo Jinchuan finished speaking, he pressed a kiss on her collarbone, which caught Shen Fanxing off guard.

Before she could even smile, her breath was taken away by the man.

His warm breath landed on her skin and his hoarse voice lingered in her ears.

“Who else do you want to be your big liar, huh?”

Shen Fanxing panted lightly as her slender arm wrapped around the man’s shoulder. Her eyes narrowed and his domineering aura enveloped her.

“... You.”

Taking advantage of the gap, she panted lightly and spat out a word.

“Yes?” The man didn’t give up on kissing her.

Shen Fanxing hugged his shoulders tightly and said, “Only you. Even if you’re the most cunning liar in the world, I’m willing to be deceived by you.”

Her body trembled and Bo Jinchuan suddenly kissed her ear. His breath was hot and his hoarse voice burned her ears.

“Yes, I’m the most cunning liar and I plan to lie to you for the rest of my life.”

Shen Fanxing curled her lips and snorted.

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After that, her entire body was enveloped by kisses, as though they wanted to steal her breath away.

In a daze, a wave of warmth enveloped her body. When her rationality returned, she realized that she had been placed in the bathtub.

After adjusting her position in the bathtub, she sighed comfortably and pushed the man away.

“I haven’t bathed in a long time. You can go out first.”

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

She wanted him to go out like this?

What a heartless girl.

Perhaps knowing that the man was upset, Shen Fanxing looked up at him and smiled lazily.

“Why don’t you take a shower there before going out?”

She pointed to the shower beside her.

Bo Jinchuan’s face darkened and his eyes darkened. “I want to shower with you.”

Shen Fanxing slid deeper into the bathtub, her slender legs straight.

It almost covered the entire length of the bathtub.

“...” Was he trying to show off her long legs?

“The bathtub isn’t big enough.”

As she spoke, she smiled and lay there, her beautiful face full of craftiness and intelligence.

Bo Jinchuan smiled at her bright smile.

He still remembered the first time he saw her in the hospital park. She was indifferent, cold, distant, sad, and even guarded.

She had wrapped herself too deeply. The outside of her armor was covered with sharp needles, not allowing anyone to approach or hurt her.

It was as if there would never be any other expression on her face.

Now, what appeared in front of him was a scene that no one could see in their entire lives.

He loved everything she had revealed to him.

Reaching into the water, he held her fair and slender leg.

Her eyelashes fluttered and Shen Fanxing retracted her legs slightly. She looked up at him silently.

“I think we should rest today.”

Bo Jinchuan remained silent and Shen Fanxing added, “Otherwise, you might really need that soup to nourish your body.”

The hand underwater suddenly moved. The man frowned, his expression unreadable.

“You worked hard last night. I’ll give you a massage.”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow. That sounded good.

Lying in the bathtub, Shen Fanxing was about to fall asleep.

With a loud crash, Shen Fanxing opened her eyes.

Her fair skin was covered in sparkling water droplets. A faint and sweet smell made it seem like she was the source of the fragrance, sweet and alluring.

His throat tightened and his voice was hoarse.

“Don’t sleep inside. You’ll catch a cold.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and leaned on his shoulder silently.

After cleaning him up, Bo Jinchuan placed her on the bed and stuffed her under the blanket. Then, he turned around and went into the bathroom to shower.

She had gone overboard last night.

But her summary was too “excellent”.

—

The next morning, she woke up early. When the two of them went downstairs, they heard a sigh in the living room.

“Why don’t we get a doctor to take a look?” asked Lou Ruoyi.

“That shouldn’t be the case. Did he have too much fun outside?” asked Old Lady Bo.

“You’re worrying for nothing. Didn’t you hear what I said last night? Sangyu... isn’t feeling well!” Old Master Bo said with a red face.

Old Lady Bo turned her head and glanced at him coldly. “Only a fool would believe such a lousy excuse!”

Old Master Bo pursed his lips and glared at her before turning his face away.

He looked like a man who wouldn't stoop to her level.

"Why don't we let Jinghang drink some soup to nourish his body?"

"..."

"..."

Shen Fanxing knitted her brows and pleaded for the topic to be dropped.

"Oh, the two of you woke up together?"

Lou Ruoyi turned and saw the two of them. She smiled and beckoned them to come down. Then, she looked at the two of them.

"You two... are up too."

Bo Jinghang walked down with a cold face while Sang Yu followed beside him silently.

Lou Ruoyi looked at Bo Jinghang's cold face and sighed heavily.

"Having a son is so worrying. Girls are better. Jinghang, don't waste the supplements your father bought!"

Bo Jinghang's lips twitched. "...It won't be wasted."

Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing looked at him at the same time.

Seeing his gloomy expression, the two of them looked at each other and understood—

It was obvious that he was unsatisfied. There might really be something wrong with him.

—

After breakfast, the few of them left for work.

Lou Ruoyi went into the kitchen to take out the supplements and think of a way to mix them with something for them to eat. However, when she opened the cabinet, she realized that all the supplements were gone!

Her mind went blank and she stood there thinking. Her face darkened instantly.

"Bo Jinghang!"

She rushed out of the villa and saw Bo Jinhang's car leaving.

Sang Yu sat in the passenger seat and asked helplessly, "Where are you bringing those things?"

"Go and distribute it to the brothers!"

"..."

Sang Yu pursed her lips and muttered, "It should be worth a lot of money."

Bo Jinghang turned to look at her. "You're thinking about this money?"

Sang Yu was silent for a long time and didn't probe further.

"I'm not coming back tonight."

The atmosphere in the car suddenly turned cold. His eyes were cold as he stared straight ahead. The light from outside shone through the glass window and into his dark eyes, making one shudder.

"How?"

"... I'm going to watch a movie with Kubei Yan tonight to make up for the last time..."

### **Chapter 1065: Untitled**

"... I'm going to watch a movie with Kubei Yan tonight to make up for the last time..."

The movie had to be stopped because Wanwan said that he was about to die.

It was just that she and Kubei Yan had been busy recently.

Bo Jinghang's lips curled into a cold smile.

"And?"

Sang Yu clutched her clothes tightly. "...The year-end meeting is coming soon. I can't delay any longer..."

He couldn't delay any longer.

Bo Jinghang sneered. "You mean you're prepared to sacrifice yourself tonight?"

The mockery in his voice was like a cold needle that pierced into her heart. The blood in her body seemed to stop flowing, and her limbs turned cold.

The car sped up and the scenery outside sped up. The car was about to catch up with Bo Jinchuan's car.

"Congratulations, your wish is about to be fulfilled."

Sang Yu's eyelashes trembled slightly before she smiled sarcastically. "Thank you."

'Thank you?'

Ha.

Updates by

How understanding.

Bo Jinghang didn't say anything and the atmosphere in the car turned cold.

—

"Send me to the office first. I'll go to the hotel after I'm done with my work."



“Okay,” replied Bo Jinchuan. Recalling the man staying in the hotel, he frowned and said, “Call me if anything happens.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and her ears twitched. She looked in the direction of the rearview mirror.

Bo Jinghang’s car sped along the mountain road as though it didn’t care about its life. An Aston Martin had a loud engine.

She frowned and asked, “What happened to Bo Jinghang?”

Bo Jinchuan turned to look at the rearview mirror. Bo Jinghang’s car was about to reach them when the car honked.

It was especially ear-piercing on the quiet suburban road.

Bo Jinchuan’s face darkened and he swerved to the right, allowing Bo Jinghang’s car to overtake him.

“Did he quarrel with Sangyu? Hurry up and catch up with them. Don’t let anything happen.”

“I’m fine.”

Bo Jinchuan said calmly, “He knows his limits.”

Shen Fanxing’s heart skipped a beat when she saw Bo Jinghang’s car turning the corner.

If it was her, she might find it acceptable.

But the other party was Sang Yu, that gentle and quiet woman. How could she withstand such a shock?

Fortunately, nothing happened. The car paused for a moment before leaving.

Sang Yu gripped the armrest tightly, her face pale.

“Can you... drive slower?”

Her voice trembled as she clutched her shirt tightly.

Bo Jinghang glanced at her and smiled coldly. “Don’t worry, I’ve endured for so long and I’m finally getting a divorce. How can I let you die now? In the end, I’ll be labeled as a widow. No matter how I think about it, I feel unlucky.”

Seeing Sang Yu’s ugly expression, he felt better and the car slowed down.

Sang Yu wanted to remain indifferent, but she felt an invisible hand gripping her tightly. Even breathing was difficult.

Rubbing her brows, Sang Yu ignored the suffocating feeling in her heart and took a deep breath.

“Bo Jinghang, do you have to humiliate me like this?”

“That’s right.” Bo Jinghang looked ahead, but his thin lips curled into a mocking smile. “Do I have to give you a chastity memorial arch?”

Sang Yu’s eyes widened and she suddenly felt like rubbing them.

How could she not understand what he meant?

She schemed to sleep with him and forced him to marry her. Now, she had an ambiguous relationship with her ex-boyfriend. Something might even happen tonight...

Even if she became a whore, she still had to put up a memorial.

Bo Jinghang gave her some face and said it implicitly.

Ha...

"Bo Jinghang..." Sang Yu paused.

Tears welled up in her eyes and her throat felt sore. She tried her best to suppress her emotions before saying,

"It was you... who gave me the idea back then..."

"Yes, I was the one who came up with the idea, but other women might not agree. Only you."

He said casually with endless sarcasm.

Sang Yu looked at his determined side profile and pursed her lips tightly, not saying another word.

The more he said, the more mistakes he would make.

Gradually, her expression calmed down and she turned her head to the other side of the window. Along the way, she didn't say another word.

The car had just entered the city when Bo Jinghang stopped the car in frustration.

"Get out of the car," he said in a low voice.

There was no one else in the car. Without thinking, Sang Yu unbuckled her seatbelt and opened the door.

The cold air in the morning had yet to dissipate when a chill struck. In just a moment, the car warmed up again.

Bo Jinghang looked at the woman in the trench coat standing by the flower bed and felt frustrated. He stepped on the accelerator and left.

Sang Yu looked at the passing cars and her eyes widened for a long time without blinking, afraid that she would blink something useless.

At that moment, the phone in her bag rang. She sniffed and took out her phone.

"Hey."

"Xiaoyu, I brought you durian pastries. How long until you reach the company?"

"I..." A car honked in the traffic.

Gu Zeyan frowned slightly. "Where are you now?"

Sang Yu bit her lips. "I'm at the entrance to the southern suburbs..."

To prevent Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing from seeing her, she walked to the back of the flower bed.

Gu Beixuan was silent for two seconds before saying in a low voice, "Find a warm place to wait for me. I'll pick you up."

"No..."

"Xiaoyu!" Gu Beichen stopped her rejection in a low voice. "Wait for me obediently. Don't let yourself catch a cold."

Her heart, which had been invaded by the coldness, suddenly felt like it had been saved when she heard such a gentle voice.

She even began to yearn for this warmth.

Anyone would do, as long as it didn't make her as uncomfortable as she was now.

"... Yes."

Through the phone, Sang Yu nodded and answered.

She blinked and a tear fell unexpectedly. Even she was shocked.

She quickly wiped her eyes and hung up.

This was the intersection between the suburbs and the city. Other than a forest park, there was nothing.

As Gu Beichen had not reached the office yet, it took him more than 20 minutes to drive over.

Sang Yu waited outside for more than twenty minutes.

When Gu Zeyan saw her, he quickly opened the car door to welcome her.

"Why are you here in the morning?"

Sang Yu shook her head.

She was wearing a scarf, and her long eyelashes were covered with a thin layer of water droplets.

She looked beautiful in a different way.

### **Chapter 1066: Intentions**

She was wearing a scarf, and her long eyelashes were covered with a thin layer of water droplets.

She looked beautiful in a different way.

However, Gu Beixuan was not in the mood to admire her. He reached out to touch her clothes.

The air was chilly.

"You're just standing here?!"

Sang Yu bit her lips in silence.

Seeing that she didn't intend to say anything more, he reached out angrily and wiped the tears from her eyelashes.

His warm palm felt exceptionally warm on her frozen skin.

"Why are you so stupid?!"

Kubei Yan's actions were not gentle and there was a hint of anger.

However, Sang Yu's heart warmed.

She looked up at the man who was a head taller than her and said softly, "Thank you."

Gu Zeyan looked down at her with a serious expression. "Don't say such things to me again, Xiaoyu."

The corners of Sang Yu's lips twitched. The sturdy city wall that had always been around Gu Beiyan seemed to be crumbling.

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Gu Zeyan grabbed her hand and led her to the car.

"Get in the car first."

Sang Yu didn't reject or even reject him like before.

Obedient was almost unlike her.

Opening the door of the passenger seat, Gu Beichen blocked the roof and let Sang Yu in.

A familiar car was parked across the road.

The car window was opened and Bo Jinhang looked at Sang Yu's obedient face with a dark expression. His grip on the steering wheel tightened until his knuckles turned white.

Gu Zeyan got into the car and drove away.

Bo Jinhang's car remained in the distance for a long time. His dark eyes were still looking through the open window at the place where Sang Yu had stood.

The image of Sang Yu's gentle face flashed across his mind.

Especially... when she first saw him, her eyes were filled with emotion and reliance.

It seemed that their relationship was indeed... good.

—

Shen Fanxing received a call on the way. She didn't go to the company and got Bo Jinchuan to send her to the hospital.

When they reached the hospital, Bo Jinchuan frowned unhappily and said, "Why does it matter if she's hospitalized?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and kissed Bo Jinchuan's cheek when she unbuckled her seatbelt.

"She's an artiste that I've long taken a liking to. Now that the Qing Palace drama under her needs her role even more, I have to be concerned about her no matter what."

"Bye bye, be careful on the road."

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and remained silent. Since it was work, what else could he say?

She bought a bouquet of flowers and walked into the hospital. When she opened the door, the woman on the bed turned her head slowly.

Her face was as pale as paper, and the bangs on her forehead had long been parted, revealing her smooth forehead. Her eyes were filled with sorrow.

When she saw the figure at the door, the woman's eyes trembled slightly and a trace of disappointment disappeared.

"Why are you here?" There was no strength in his hoarse voice.

Shen Fanxing entered the ward calmly.

"I have designs on you. If anything happens, I naturally have to come and make my presence known."

Pei Yaochi's lips curled into a bitter smile.

"CEO Shen, shouldn't people start with their emotions?"

Walking to the bed, she held a bouquet of baby's breath and looked down at her.

"Do you believe it?"

Pei Yaochi laughed. "I don't believe you."

"That's right," said Shen Fanxing calmly. "We're not related by blood. If I pretend to be devoted, even I find it ridiculous."

Pei Yaochi remained silent.

Shen Fanxing added, "I've asked the hospital about your condition. Your injury isn't serious. Your right leg is fractured and you have a concussion. There are countless minor injuries all over your body. But at least you're not disabled. You just have to recuperate. You don't have to worry about that."

"Looks like I'm quite lucky."

Shen Fanxing smiled and looked at the empty room.

"Where's Gu Zeyan? He didn't come to see you?"

Pei Yaochi's eyelashes fluttered and she remained silent.

"Or does he not know yet?"

"..."

It was obvious that she didn't want to talk about this, so Shen Fanxing didn't insist. She picked up the vase and carried it into the washroom.

"I'll help you plant the flowers."

The moment Shen Fanxing left, Pei Yaochi burst into tears.

Gu Zeyan...

Just because he had saved her life when the car crashed into her, she had to compromise and repay him for all these years. Was that enough?

The door opened again. Pei Yaochi turned her head and saw the man she was thinking about walking in slowly.

Pei Yaochi hid the sadness in her eyes.

Shen Fanxing was pouring water into a vase when she heard the sound of the door opening. She raised her index finger to stop the water droplet.

Silence returned to the washroom, and the entire ward seemed to be clear.

"I heard that you got into a car accident at the entrance of the company last night. How are you? Are you alright?"

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes.

This was Gu Zeyan's voice. The concern in his tone was better than nothing.

Pei Yaochi's heart ached.

She heard...

It turned out that he knew that she had been in a car accident last night, but he only came to visit her this morning...

Her chest ached.

She was suddenly at a loss. After so many years of persistence, was this the only man she wanted?

"... I'm fine."

"That's good."

Gu Zeyan heaved a sigh of relief. "The filming is about to start. Rest well and don't miss the filming."

Pei Yaochi clenched her fists tightly under the blanket, unable to hide the bitterness on her face.

"... Aren't you still lacking a lot of funds? Why are you in such a hurry?"

Gu Zeyan's face froze for a moment before he turned his face away and said, "It's because the funds are in place that we have to start filming. Aren't you being too stupid by asking such a question?"

Pei Yaochi looked up at him. "Then where did you get the funds?"

Gu Zeyan pursed his lips. "You don't have to worry about that. Just wait for the filming..."

"Zeyan, Zeyan..."

A soft voice sounded and a woman in a fiery red dress appeared at the door. She was beautiful and sexy, with an alluring figure.

Pei Yaochi's eyes trembled violently as the conviction in her heart collapsed.

The woman went forward and held Gu Zeyan's arm intimately. Looking at the pale woman on the bed, she parted her sexy red lips.

"Darling, you're too much. Why didn't your assistant bring some gifts over? Isn't it bad to be empty-handed?"

A junior assistant?

Pei Yaochi's expression was exceptionally calm.

She had to calm down.

She could not reveal any of her emotions in front of this man.

Gu Zeyan reached out to touch the woman's face. "You're so thoughtful. I'll get the other assistants to send it over later."

The woman pouted her red lips. "Have you finished looking? We have to go and get the medicine. It's all your fault. You didn't know how to control yourself last night. You almost lost the baby..."

### **Chapter 1067: Extremely Stupid**

She pouted her red lips and said, "Have you finished looking? We have to go and get the medicine. It's all your fault. You didn't know how to control yourself last night. You almost lost the baby..."

The blood on Pei Yaochi's face faded quickly and she was frighteningly pale.

She looked at Gu Zeyan in shock and saw the woman's smug gaze.

"Sorry, it's my fault." Gu Zeyan's tone was apologetic and gentle, but it made Pei Yaochi feel disgusted.

Baby?

'Last night?'

She forced herself to calm down and looked at the woman. She was the famous vase in the entertainment industry, Xia Yao.

She had relied on the rich businessman's father to enter the entertainment industry. Now that she was in Lehua Entertainment, no matter how principled the screenwriter and director were, they could not reject the huge sum of money she had.

Bringing capital into the production team was a despicable act in the entertainment industry. Now, she was doing it openly.

The reason why she was said to be a famous vase was because not only was she a vase outside the drama, but she was also a vase in the drama.

In this aspect, it was all thanks to Letian Entertainment. To be able to convince Xia Yao to accept this vase's persona, she must have some means.

Moreover, she could get Xia Yao's father's investment anytime without any worries.

It was a win-win situation.

She had a well-known reputation in the industry. At first, there was some controversy, but she got used to it over time.

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After all, the characters were all ugly. Almost every drama needed a role like a vase.

So in the end, there was nothing.

A vase was also a persona.

She suddenly understood why Gu Zeyan wanted to switch on his phone.

Wasn't it easy for a "treasure vase" to bring a huge sum of money into the production team?

It was a pity that she was the only idiot in the Pei family!

She thought that she had also obtained the purest feelings. Ignoring the objections of everyone in the family, she ran out alone to be with this man.

Now, this man had given her a tight slap.

"Ha..."

Pei Yaochi suddenly sneered and couldn't help but laugh.

"Haha... Hahahaha..."

Her shoulders shook so much that she was about to cry.

In the ward, her sudden laughter sounded crazy and strange.

Gu Zeyan frowned at her with an ugly expression.

"What are you laughing at?"

"Hahahaha..." Pei Yaochi was still laughing. After a long while, she suppressed her laughter and said,"

"Congratulations, Gu Zeyan. The movie you've been preparing for two years has finally been invested. You've lived up to your face and body."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips. She didn't expect her to be a little tiger.



She inserted the flowers into the bottle one by one and continued to listen to the commotion outside.

Gu Zeyan heard her sarcasm and his face darkened.

He said that he sold his body to please women to achieve his goal?

“Pei Yaochi! Are you crazy?”

He couldn't imagine that the submissive woman would mock him.

Pei Yaochi sneered. “I'm not crazy. I'm blind. I trusted a scumbag like you for more than two years.”

“You...”

Gu Zeyan had never been insulted by her before. Just as he was about to flare up, he suppressed his anger.

When the new drama started filming, Pei Yaochi's role in the drama would be crucial. She was also a role that had to be played by her. If she angered her, not only would she stop acting, but she would also find someone else to replace her. The remuneration would be at least tens of millions.

With tens of millions, he could do anything.

“Yaochi, I was indeed busy last night... I know you hate me now. If you want to vent your anger, go ahead. I'll take it.”

Pei Yaochi sneered at him, her eyes full of sarcasm.

“Why should I? Isn't she just a follower? Why should I listen to her?”

“Yaoyao, stop fooling around...” Gu Zeyan coaxed gently.

“What did I do? We're getting married and we're carrying our child. This woman has been hanging around you for so long. Do you want her to be by your side after we're married?”

Pei Yaochi lowered her eyes and the smile on her face did not fade.

She listened quietly to Xia Yao talk about the child in her stomach and the news of the two of them getting married.

Why did she not know until now that they had a child?

How stupid!

How stupid!

Before Gu Zeyan could speak, Pei Yaochi spoke first.

“Of course not. I'm stupid, but I'm not that stupid. Don't worry, even if he kneels and begs me, I won't appear beside him!”

Xia Yao was stunned for a moment before a ferocious expression appeared on her face.

“Who do you think you are? You want Zeyan to kneel down and beg you? Who gave you the right to do that?”

Pei Yaochi chuckled. "Who gave you such a big face?"

Xia Yao blinked. Big face?

Xia Yao blushed. "B\*tch! Do you believe that I'll kick you out of the entertainment industry?"

"I'm afraid you don't have the ability."

Her voice was calm and her expression was calm. There was no sadness or desolation.

Gu Zeyan looked at her quietly. From the moment he met her, he felt that there was something different about her.

She looked like someone who was born into a wealthy family. Her every move was exceptionally pleasing to the eye. It was just that she had followed him and was obedient to him, which made him overlook that point.

However, she still had a deep impression of her aura when she first met her. Therefore, the role in this drama was based on the noble aura she exuded.

It had been a long time since they last met. Perhaps it was because he had completely neglected her previously that she was suddenly no longer submissive and submissive. That feeling was magnified infinitely, causing him to be momentarily absent-minded.

"I don't have that ability? Hmph, I want to see what kind of script you'll receive in the future. Think about how you can support yourself! Save yourself from starving to death!"

Xia Yao was really angered by Pei Yaochi's words, especially by the aura she suddenly exuded.

She was just an unknown actress. Why would she learn the princess aura from others?

Disgusting!

Xia Yao held Gu Zeyan's arm and pulled him out of the ward. Gu Zeyan looked deeply at Pei Yaochi with a conflicted expression.

He finally stopped and looked at Pei Yaochi.

"You're in a fit of anger now, so it's better for you not to make some decisions at a time like this. Your role is very important. You know that I've always valued this movie, and your status in the entertainment industry has definitely improved... So you should calm down first!"

"Zeyan!" Xia Yao stomped her feet in anger.

"Alright, alright, let's go."

Gu Zeyan hurriedly hugged Xia Yao and comforted her as they walked out of the ward.

## **Chapter 1068: Untitled**

Gu Zeyan hurriedly hugged Xia Yao and comforted her as they walked out of the ward.

The door closed and the room fell silent. Pei Yaochi sneered.

Shen Fanxing placed the bouquet of flowers into the vase before she walked out with the vase.

Pei Yaochi didn't look at her, but her gaze was fixed on the vase on the cabinet.

"Is she pretty?" asked Shen Fanxing.

"Yeah."

"It's a pity that they will dry up tomorrow."

Shen Fanxing's words attracted Pei Yaochi's attention.

"What do you mean?"

Shen Fanxing sat by the bed and fiddled with her watch.

"Because they have lost their roots and are separated from their mother. The water in the bottle is only a temporary rain to them. It has only slowed down their withering process."

Pei Yaochi was silent for a while before she suddenly smiled. "Did you persuade me to lower my head to my family or are you here to poach me?"

Shen Fanxing shrugged and said, "It's the best outcome for me to poach you, who has bowed down to my family. Although the key is to poach you, it's exciting to poach Pei Yaochi, the eldest daughter of the Pei family! Moreover, you've already faced those two people as the eldest daughter of the Pei family. Is it far from you becoming the eldest daughter of the Pei family again?"

"Then why are you wasting your breath?"

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"I naturally have to hold on to this favor. I wonder how the Pei family will thank me after I bring you back?"

Pei Yaochi's eyes widened. "You... can't you restrain yourself? Why did you say that?"

"Don't you understand? Instead of letting you guess about me and think that I'm too ambitious, why don't I be honest with you? It might make me seem a little cute..."

Pei Yaochi's eyes widened in disbelief!

In the end, she seemed to think carefully and suddenly laughed softly.

"That seems to be the case... But I didn't expect a strong woman like you to want others to describe you as cute."

"At least it sounds better than some derogatory words."

Pei Yaochi laughed again. "You're quite interesting. I really can't imagine why Su Heng dumped you."

Shen Fanxing glanced at her and said, "I didn't realize that you're a little tiger. You've just been abused by a scumbag and you want me to suffer with you?"

“Uh-huh. It’s not appropriate for you to poach me without paying a price, right?”

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, “Okay, you can mention him if you feel better. But it’s fine to suffer with you. I don’t feel much now.”

Pei Yaochi chuckled. “I just need to know that you’ve met a scumbag before.”

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

It seemed like women needed to be stimulated. Without experiencing a lesson, they would never know right from wrong. There was also her silly self.

After leaving the hospital, the entrance was filled with reporters.

“Young Master Gu, someone saw you bringing Miss Xia to the gynecology department. Is Miss Xia pregnant?”

“Is the baby in Xia Yao’s stomach yours?”

“May I ask if the two of you are together?”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow as she watched the interview quietly.

Xia Yao held Gu Zeyan’s arm and smiled sweetly.

“Zeyan and I are getting married soon. Thank you for your attention.”

“So you’re really pregnant with Young Master Gu’s child?”

“Yeah.”

“Congratulations, both of you.”

“But Young Master Gu, where’s Pei Yaochi? Haven’t you always been together?”

“That’s right, they’re practically inseparable. Moreover, the industry has always thought that the two of you are the official couple.”

“The rumors about the two of them being together have never been clarified before! Why are you suddenly getting married to Xia Yao today?”

“I remember that Xia Yao was with that rich young master of the Qi family about three months ago.”

“Eh? That’s right. Then the two of you...”

“I remember that Pei Yaochi got into a car accident near the Gu family’s entertainment company last night at this hospital...”

“Gosh, isn’t it too torturous for Young Master Gu to bring Xia Yao to this hospital for a prenatal checkup today?”

“...”

Gu Zeyan’s gentle smile gradually disappeared.

Xia Yao's face darkened.

"Pei Yaochi and I are just colleagues."

In the end, Gu Zeyan left with Xia Yao.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and waited for the reporters to leave before walking out of the hospital.

She had never thought of Gu Zeyan as a good man.

Back then, she hated Shen Qianrou for supporting her without any principles.

Looking at it now, there was nothing worse.

If he wasn't a brainless goddess, he relied on women to achieve his goals. Su Heng was more than twice as good as him.

She frowned slightly and sneered.

"Same here."

After leaving the hospital, Shen Fanxing called Tang Yazhe.

"Pei Yaochi, I've got it."

Tang Yazhe was silent for two seconds before saying, "Really... really!"

A series of banging sounds came from the other end of the phone. It was obvious what was going on.

Shen Fanxing smiled and replied softly, "Yes."

Tang Yazhe was overjoyed for a long time. "You're really too great, CEO Shen! I heard that Gu Zeyan's drama is going to be filmed too. I thought that Pei Yaochi wasn't fated. I didn't expect... Did Gu Zeyan find a more suitable actor for his drama? I predicted that their schedules would clash with ours..."

"Your schedule?" Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow. "So what? You don't have confidence in your script? You think you'll be crushed by him?"

"No! Absolutely not! Hehe... I'm greedy. If I don't clash with them, our viewership ratings might be even higher. No one will share our traffic."

Shen Fanxing curled her lips and interest flashed across her eyes. "What's the point of sitting back and watching? There will only be controversy if there's competition and controversy. There's nothing bad about bumping into each other's schedule. So, you can do it. Don't be outdone. That would be awkward..."

Shen Fanxing's ambiguous words made Tang Yazhe excited. It was indeed exciting to crush the other party with data!

"I won't, CEO Shen. I'll definitely make this drama a success!"

Sensing Tang Yazhe's confidence and excitement, Shen Fanxing smiled and put away her phone before rushing to the hotel.

She went to the guest room and dining department to take a look. There were no major problems.

The rules had been fixed and perfected, saving Shen Fanxing a lot of effort.

When she returned to the front desk, she bumped into a tall man standing there with his arm on the counter and one hand in his pocket. He was obviously chatting with a few people.

Cheng Fu and the rest obviously had official smiles on their faces. On the other hand, Sweetie...

Shen Fanxing didn't want to describe her as lustful.

But that was the case.

When Cheng Fu saw Shen Fanxing, she called out, "CEO Shen."

The few of them turned their heads, including the man who was leaning against the counter.

The moment Bai Kaijie saw Shen Fanxing, his eyes lit up.

The aura he exuded instantly pierced his heart.

He had never met such a woman before!

It gave him the desire to conquer, didn't it?

### **Chapter 1069: Confess and you will be punished**

Shen Fanxing walked to the stage calmly and nodded at Bai Kaijie.

"What's the matter?"

Bai Kaijie's gaze sized her up wantonly and the aggressive glint in his eyes made Shen Fanxing frown.

She glanced at him coldly. Her cold gaze stunned Bai Kaijie for a moment before he laughed.

This woman was indeed interesting.

He knew her.

"So it's CEO Shen. It's a pleasure to meet you. All of Zhi Qin Cosmetics are on sale in all the malls under the Bo Group. The sales results are not bad! Especially the perfumes you designed."

Shen Fanxing frowned. The Bo Consortium?

She finally looked up at him. "May I know who you are?"

"I'm Bai Kaijie. My father is in charge of the largest mall in Ping Cheng City."

Wasn't the largest mall in Ping Cheng City the new mall under the Bo Consortium?

So his father was the person in charge of the new mall?

Based on Bo Jinchuan's principles, she pursed her lips and said, "So it's Young Master Bai. Nice to meet you."

It was just a faint smile, but compared to the distant coldness just now, it was much gentler.

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This change made Sweetie's heart skip a beat.

Although she didn't want to admit it, Shen Fanxing was indeed beautiful and unique. She was also the CEO of the company. More importantly, she was scheming.

In the entire Ping Cheng City, there were probably not many women who could live like her.

Looks, figure, temperament, ability, and even money...

If he was a man, he would have been snatched up by women!

But she was a woman, an outstanding woman in all aspects.

Now that she knew Bai Kaijie's identity, her attitude was obviously different. She was obviously interested in him!

Bai Kaijie was the young master she had hooked up with after much difficulty. How could she allow another woman to covet him?

Gritting her teeth, she glared at Shen Fanxing before turning to Bai Kaijie.

"Kaijie, don't you have a meeting in your room later? Isn't it about time?"

Bai Kaijie frowned. He had waited here for a long time just to see the person he had seen in the car last night. Now that he had seen her, he was interrupted before he could say anything. How could he be in a good mood?

Shen Fanxing said, "So it's Young Master Bai. I won't hold you up then. Sometimes, just instruct the staff and we'll try our best to satisfy them."

Since that was the case, Bai Kaijie couldn't say anything else. He replied dejectedly, "Alright, I'll treat you to a meal when I have the time. We can be considered partners."

Shen Fanxing smiled and replied, "Of course."

Bai Kaijie left in satisfaction. The smile on Shen Fanxing's face faded and she turned to look at Sweetie.

"Young Master Bai is your boyfriend?"

Sweetie raised her chin and proudly declared her sovereignty.

"That's right."

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "Although he's a guest, I hope you can put yourself in his shoes."

Sweetie frowned. "...Yes, I understand."

Shen Fanxing glanced at her and said, "Show me the details of the guests today."

"Oh!"

Sweetheart handed the electronic notebook to Shen Fanxing. Shen Fanxing lowered her head to take a look. Just as she was about to retract her gaze, she saw a familiar name.

She frowned and handed the electronic notebook to Sweetie, feeling puzzled.

As she pondered, she turned to leave. However, she had only taken two steps when someone bumped into her.

She quickly took a step to the side to avoid their collision.

That person seemed to have sensed something and stopped in his tracks.

“Sorry...”

“It’s okay.”

It was a normal conversation, but when the man looked up and saw Shen Fanxing, he was stunned.

“Shen... Shen Fanxing?”

Shen Fanxing looked at the unfamiliar face of the man and asked in confusion, “You are...”

The man came back to his senses and smiled shyly. “I’m Lu Hui. You might not remember, but we used to be classmates.”

Shen Fanxing thought for a while but couldn’t recall anything.

“Sorry...”

“It’s okay. I didn’t have much of a presence in school back then. The one sitting in the corner...”

“You’re... the one with good calligraphy!”

Realization dawned on Shen Fanxing. Back in school, she had led a miserable life and had no time to care about this man who had a low presence.

She didn’t fit in well and didn’t make any mistakes. Her presence was indeed low.

Lu Hui smiled and said, “It’s all thanks to my handwriting. Otherwise, not many people would remember me.”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, “Your handwriting is beautiful... By the way, why are you here?”

She stopped them from reminiscing and returned to the topic.

Lu Hui opened his mouth, but Sweetie spoke.

“Lu Hui, hurry up and go up. Kaijie has already gone up. After delivering the information, you’ll be reprimanded again.”

Lu Hui retracted the smile on his face and pursed his lips awkwardly at Shen Fanxing. “Go ahead then. Let’s have dinner tonight?”

Shen Fanxing nodded and agreed, “Okay, go ahead.”



Lu Hui left and smiled sweetly at Shen Fanxing.

“So Lu Hui is your classmate. What a coincidence. He’s now Kai Jie’s assistant. Compared to the others, he’s doing well.”

Shen Fanxing glanced at her and said, “Do your job well.”

After Shen Fanxing left, she snorted coldly, her eyes full of disdain.

Cheng Fu and the other two exchanged glances and raised their eyebrows without saying anything.

When it was almost time to knock off at night, Bai Kaijie seemed to have calculated it accurately.

Upon seeing Shen Fanxing, she hurried over and said, “CEO Shen, let’s go for dinner.”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and glanced at her watch. “Sorry, I’ve already made an appointment with someone else.”

Bai Kaijie looked disappointed, but he said gracefully, “That’s a pity. We can only meet again next time.”

Just then, Sweetie came out after changing her clothes. She saw Bai Kaijie standing with Shen Fanxing and his eyes were filled with different emotions.

Her heart tightened and she ran to his side to hold his arm.

“Kaijie, I’m done. Let’s go!”

Bai Kaijie turned to look at her, wanting to shake her off. However, Shen Fanxing had already left.

“Let’s go, Kaijie. I’m hungry.”

Sweetie wheedled and left with Bai Kaijie.

Shen Fanxing had used it as an excuse, but when she turned around, she saw Lu Hui.

Uh...

Shen Fanxing had put herself in danger.

The two of them found a good restaurant near the hotel. Along the way, Shen Fanxing called Bo Jinchuan to report her whereabouts.

The moment the call connected, Bo Jinchuan’s deep and magnetic voice sounded. “Huh?”

“First of all, I’ll be honest with you. I bumped into a classmate from university today and I want to have dinner with him tonight.”

Shen Fanxing spoke quickly, afraid that she wouldn’t be able to explain herself.

### **Chapter 1070: Hello, Bandit...**

Shen Fanxing spoke quickly, afraid that she wouldn’t be able to explain herself.

Silence...

After a long while, Bo Jinchuan's voice sounded...

"Mrs Bo."

"Yes, I am!" Shen Fanxing sat upright.

Silence...

Bo Jinchuan didn't know what to say.

After a pause, he said,

"Which restaurant is it? I'll pick you up."

"Oh... you want to come too?"

"What do you think?"

"Welcome."

—

In the barbecue restaurant, Lu Hui and Shen Fanxing sat opposite each other. Lu Hui was the one grilling the food the entire time.

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Her movements were natural and calm.

"Have you been staying in Ping Cheng since you graduated?" asked Shen Fanxing.

"Yes. The development opportunities here are not bad." He smiled bitterly. "But the competition is also very intense. After all these years, I've only been a small assistant."

"Of course not." Shen Fanxing took a sip of water and said, "Every position has its inevitability and development. As long as you work hard, everything will be fine."

Lu Hui placed the roasted meat on Shen Fanxing's plate. Instead of continuing the topic, he said,

"How did you meet Young Master Bai?"

"Oh, a nodding acquaintance. His father is in charge of the mall under the Bo Group. There's a counter for my designs in the mall. That's all."

"In that case..."

Lu Hui pondered for a moment and nodded. "But you should keep a distance from him. The woman beside him... Uh, she's a rich second-generation heir. You should understand... She's good at dealing with women. You have to learn to protect yourself."

Shen Fanxing paused. Seeing his awkward expression, she couldn't help but laugh.

"Thank you for the reminder. No, I don't think I'll have anything to do with him. I have a boyfriend."

“Huh? Oh right, I forgot that you’re getting engaged soon. But... you’re actually not that old. Why do you have to get married so early... I don’t mean anything else. I just feel that you’re a good person. You’re beautiful, capable, and not short of money. Why do you have to suffer by marrying a nouveau riche...”

“...”

“Of course, if you really like it, it’s a different story. It’s not like nouveau riche are all brave and brainless.”

Shen Fanxing didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “Who said that my boyfriend is a nouveau riche?”

Lu Hui exclaimed, “The ones online...”

“You believe it?”

“But your exorbitant betrothal gift a while ago was really shocking...”

Shen Fanxing held her forehead and said, “That... does seem like a tycoon... In that case... it sounds more and more like a bandit...”

Lu Hui was stunned again. “Bandit...”

“So that’s how you describe me in front of others?”

A deep and clear voice sounded. Shen Fanxing felt a numbness in her feet and her hair stood on end.

Lu Hui paused and subconsciously looked up at the man beside him.

The meat on the meat clip fell onto the metal plate.

Shen Fanxing glanced at him, looking as though she was saying, “Who am I? Where am I? What am I doing?”

When she looked up again, she saw a tall and slender man looking at her with a handsome and gloomy face. His dark eyes were looking at her unkindly.

She grinned awkwardly and looked at the man.

She immediately understood and moved towards the sofa.

Then, his tall and strong figure pressed down on her. He unbuttoned his suit and sat beside Shen Fanxing elegantly.

There was no expression on his handsome face, and his indifferent eyes seemed to be covered with a layer of frost.

However, his hands were burning with passion. His long arms wrapped around Shen Fanxing’s slender waist and he pulled her into his embrace.

That intimate gesture made it seem like the two of them were having an affair!

Lu Hui stared blankly at Bo Jinchuan, his eyes moving left and right with difficulty.

She looked at Bo Jinchuan and then at Shen Fanxing.

The more he read, the more incredulous he felt.

Was he hallucinating?

But why did he have such an illusion that had nothing to do with her?

“Ahem...” Seeing Lu Hui’s stunned expression, Shen Fanxing coughed lightly and said, “Lu Hui, this is my Mr Bandit...”

Lu Hui’s eyes trembled. He slowly put down the wooden clip in his hand and muttered to Bo Jinchuan, “Hello, bandit...”

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and his sharp gaze pierced through his forehead.

He suddenly reacted and shook his head quickly. “No, no, no. Hello, Mr... Mr. Bo.”

Bo Jinchuan glanced at him and nodded lightly. His thin lips parted slightly as he said, “Hello.”

He had to give face to his wife’s classmate.

Shen Fanxing tensed up and said to Bo Jinchuan, “This is my classmate, Lu Hui. He’s the assistant of CEO Bai’s son, who is in charge of the new mall.”

CEO Bai’s son’s assistant?

Bo Jinchuan frowned slightly. Was she complaining to him?

The person in charge of the mall was actually involved in the family business?

“Why did the two of you meet?”

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “Young Master Bai is having a meeting in a hotel room.”

Bo Jinchuan replied calmly, but his gaze landed on the grill in the middle of the table.

Seeing this, Lu Hui picked up the chopsticks again and placed the meat on the grill.

There was a sizzling sound as Lu Hui roasted the meat. When it was almost done, he gave it to Shen Fanxing.

However, there was a click.

The clip was forced to stop in mid-air when Bo Jinchuan blocked it with his chopsticks and stared at him coldly.

“What do you want?”

Lu Hui paused. “The meat is ready.”

Bo Jinchuan pondered for a moment before taking the tongs from Lu Hui. He handed the piece of meat to Lu Hui before picking up a new piece of meat and roasting it himself.

There were no wrinkles on his expensive suit. When he raised his hand, the white shirt on his wrist was spotless. The diamond cufflinks shone brightly under the light.

No matter how one looked at it, he looked like a pampered noble.

Yet, he was involved in barbecuing meat!

“...”

“...”

She simply didn't fit in.

The huge barbecue shop couldn't contain him.

“The temple is too small to accommodate a big Buddha like you.”

Shen Fanxing and Lu Hui exchanged glances and smiled awkwardly.

In the silence between the two of them, black smoke slowly rose from the middle of the grill...