

## Chapter 1071: Frozen Ice Sculpture at Night?

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

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Lu Hui was speechless.

What could they say?

No matter what, she had to hurt this great Buddha's untouchable pride!

Bo Jinchuan's face turned cold and he looked up at Lu Hui. He placed the burnt piece of meat on his plate.

In the end, she added, "I like to eat burnt food."

Shen Fanxing almost burst out laughing. What kind of adorable self-esteem was that?

She took the chopsticks from Bo Jinchuan and placed the meat on the grill.

Bo Jinchuan looked at her solemnly and said, "I'll roast it."

Shen Fanxing knew that his ego was acting up. She chuckled and said, "But I want to roast it for you."

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and said, "Alright, I'll give you a chance."

Heh, she was even being arrogant.

Shen Fanxing was struck by Bo Jinchuan's cuteness.

Updates by

Suppressing her laughter, she started to roast the meat.

When it was done, she placed it on a plate and occasionally placed a piece for herself.

Usually, the more she gave Bo Jinchuan, the less she gave him.

Lu Hui sat at the front and ate the meat he had just roasted silently. It tasted like wax and he wished he could disappear on the spot.

Could he not be the third wheel?

Moreover, he felt that the third wheel had no effect on the two people opposite him. Instead, he was about to be blinded.

She felt like she was a light bulb in the solar system.

Naturally, they would be devoured by the solar system!

Bo Jinchuan enjoyed Shen Fanxing's service. As there were intervals between the barbecued meat, he enjoyed it.

When Shen Fanxing was roasting the meat, she would occasionally take a piece of lettuce leaf and place it in it for Bo Jinchuan.

From time to time, she would teach Bo Jinchuan how to eat roasted meat.

Occasionally, Shen Fanxing would think of giving Lu Hui a piece of meat. However, Bo Jinchuan's sharp gaze pierced through her.

In the end, Lu Hui was completely abused.

In the end, he was in a daze.

Looking at the two of them sitting opposite each other, he was still in disbelief.

How did these two people get together?

Why did the two of them end up together?

But if the two of them weren't together, who could they be with?

It was only right for them to be together.

However, the CEO of the Bo Consortium...

The CEO of the Bo Consortium was rumored to be a nouveau riche...

The CEO of the Bo Consortium was a bandit...

The CEO of the Bo Consortium was his superior...

The CEO of the Bo Consortium was Shen Fanxing's fiancé...

Shen Fanxing was his superior...

"..."

Lu Hui had an unconcealable feeling.

—

The dinner ended smoothly. Even after sending Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing off, Lu Hui was still in a daze.

The world was vast and full of wonders.

What a surprise.

However, the CEO of the Bo Consortium was compatible with Shen Fanxing.

—

In the car, Shen Fanxing smiled and patted Bo Jinchuan's shoulder. "You did well tonight."

"Hmph." Bo Jinchuan sneered coldly and said, "I want to see how many bad admirers you have recently."

“Yes?”

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her and said, “You’re really bold.”

“...”

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips. He would accumulate them first and then capture them all!

At night, she went straight to Luxury Emperor Garden.

Coincidentally, she met Bo Jinhang at the entrance of the apartment.

He stood alone by the rockery outside the apartment with a cigarette in his hand.

“You’re freezing an ice sculpture in the middle of the night?”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips. All this while, she had never heard Bo Jinchuan say anything good about Bo Jinhang.

When Bo Jinhang saw the two of them, he didn’t smile like usual. He threw the half-smoked cigarette on the ground and his voice was a little gloomy.

“Why didn’t you go back?”

“It’s not convenient.”

Bo Jinchuan’s gaze landed on Bo Jinhang’s feet. The cigarette butts on the ground made his eyes darken, but he didn’t say anything. He pulled Shen Fanxing towards the apartment.

Shen Fanxing retracted her gaze and allowed Bo Jinchuan to pull her in.

Bo Jinhang didn’t look at them. He took out another cigarette and put it in his mouth. He lit up the phone in his hand. The screen showed a movie theater near Sang Yu’s company.

Then, he opened the call history. The first number was Sang Yu.

In the end, the screen dimmed and she gripped the phone tightly.

Not coming back tonight?

Dinner and a movie with Kubei Yan, and then?

After that, she was going to get a room with Gu Zeyan. The two of them were a couple.

Damn it...

The more Shen Fanxing thought about it, the more she felt that something was amiss. Finally, when Bo Jinchuan went to take a shower, she called him.

Bo Jinhang was frustrated when he saw the caller ID. He wanted to ignore it, but it was Shen Fanxing.

“Hello?”

“What happened between you and Sang Yu?”

“Nothing? What can I do to her?” She sounded unusually irritated.

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and said, “Sangyu is a good person. I don’t know what you two don’t want others to know, and I have no right to ask too much. But... I saw her reservation at the Pei family’s hotel today. The time is tonight. Why is she staying at the hotel instead of going home?”

Bo Jinghang’s eyes widened. “You said that she booked a hotel at the Pei Corporation tonight?”

“Room 1606.”

Shen Fanxing hung up after saying that.

After a slight pause, Shen Fanxing facepalmed. She was indeed protective.

He had revealed the privacy of the guests to Bo Jinghang, who was unsure if it was good or bad for Sang Yu...

He was hopeless.

Bo Jinghang kept his phone and threw the cigarette on the ground.

She actually booked a hotel herself!

And he was a seven-star!

This damned woman!

She wouldn’t let herself suffer!

She couldn’t tell what she was thinking.

It was anger.

He didn’t know why he was angry!

She only had one thought now, and that was to capture Sang Yu!

With his physical strength, the Aston Martin had already leaped out!

After the 90-minute movie ended, Sang Yu had no impression of what she had seen.

She had been mentally preparing herself the entire time.

She convinced herself that Gu Zeyan might really regret it. He had been very good to her recently, gentle and caring.

Compared to Bo Jinghang’s sarcasm, Gu Jingyan was much better.

That was why people were afraid of comparisons. It was obvious who was good and who was bad.

But...

However, no matter how good Gu Beicheng was, she had betrayed him before. The thought of him touching her, being honest with her, and even doing something more intimate with her made her feel terrible.

'Why?'

## **Chapter 1072: Don't Touch Me**

'Why?'

Didn't she like him?

They had dated before and had a relationship...

Why couldn't he do that kind of thing?!

But after more than 90 minutes, she couldn't even convince herself to take the initiative to hold his hand...

It was as if it was a hint that as long as they shook hands, the two of them would know what was going to happen tonight.

When the movie ended, Gu Zeyan naturally held her hand and protected her from the crowd.

"Half past eight. Are you going home? Or do you want something to drink before going back?"

Something to drink...

Sang Yu's eyelashes fluttered and she nodded. "Okay, what do you want to drink?"

Gu Zeyan smiled and pulled her into the car.

Not knowing where Gu Zeyan was taking her, Sang Yu was silent the entire way. Her gaze swept past the adult vending shops outside the car window and her grip on her handbag tightened unconsciously.

When she passed by a pharmacy, she finally spoke.

"My stomach isn't feeling well. I want to go to the pharmacy."

Updates by

Gu Zeyan stopped the car and frowned at her. "Why does your stomach feel uncomfortable? Is it uncomfortable? Why don't I send you to the hospital?"

"No need. I just have some indigestion. I'll go to the pharmacy to buy a bottle of digestive pills. Wait for me in the car."

As Sang Yu spoke, she opened the car door.

Walking into the pharmacy, she bought a bottle of digestive pills. Then, she took another medicine and fetched water from the dispenser in the pharmacy. After staring at the medicine in her hand for a long time, she bit her lips, her face covered by her long hair.

Everyone forced her.

Her uncle wanted to force her to leave the Sang family, Gu Zeyan wanted her to return to his side, and Bo Jinghang wanted her to divorce!

She only wanted to protect what she had to protect. Why was it so difficult?

She had no way out.

Biting her lips tightly, her heart was broken.

She was incapable and couldn't rely on anyone, so she could only take this path.

Gritting her teeth, she raised her hand and threw the pill into her mouth. The cold water sent the pill into her body.

Her stomach felt cold. After confirming that the pill had entered her body, she almost cried.

After throwing the paper cup into the trash can, Sang Yu composed herself and walked out of the pharmacy.

When she got into the car again, Gu Zeyan looked at her worriedly. "Do you want to go to the hospital?"

Sang Yu shook her head. "I suddenly don't want to drink anything."

Gu Zeyan started the car. "Then I'll send you home."

"I'm not going back... I've booked a room at the Pei Corporation Hotel..."

Gu Beixuan's eyebrows twitched. When he spoke again, his voice was deep.

"Xiaoyu..."

"Let's go to the hotel... I don't want to go home tonight..."

Sang Yu interrupted him. There was no turning back now, was there?

Her stubbornness made Gu Beichen purse his lips tightly. However, his gaze followed Sang Yu's fair chin and landed on her fair neck. His body stiffened and he silently steered the steering wheel in the direction of the Pei family's hotel.

Bo Jinghang stood at the entrance of the Pei family's hotel and stared at the entrance with a sinister expression.

Whenever a car entered, his gaze would be fixed on it like an arrow. Only when he confirmed that the people in the car were not Sang Yu and Gu Beiyan did he retract his gaze and change his target!

He called Sang Yu again and again, but her phone was switched off.

Damn it!

It was just a movie. Did she have to turn off her phone?

### **Chapter 1073: Wish He Could Swallow It**

Damn it!

It was just a movie. Did she have to turn off her phone?

Or did she do it on purpose?

She didn't want anyone to disturb her?

Although she was standing at the entrance of the hotel and the anger in her heart was about to reach the breaking point, she was still wondering if they would suddenly change their minds and not come here tonight.

'Gone somewhere else?'

Or did she go straight to Kubei Yan's house?

There were too many possibilities that made him start praying that they would really come to the hotel. Only then would he be able to catch them!

On the way, Sang Yu's face darkened.

She could clearly feel her body gradually heating up. The rising temperature made her panic.

She reached out to turn off the air conditioner in the car, hoping that her body temperature would not rise so quickly.

"Aren't you cold?"

Sensing her actions, Gu Zeyan asked her casually.

"Yes," she replied softly and turned her face to the window.

Updates by

Her hands that were placed on her lap gripped her bag tightly. The rising temperature made her body tremble.

Gu Beichen turned to see her trembling and his eyes darkened. "Xiaoyu, I won't force you. If you're not prepared, I won't do anything to you."

Sang Yu bit her lips tightly. Even if you don't force me, there are others forcing me.

The car drove forward and turned at the next intersection.

Sang Yu's eyes widened. "What are you doing?"

"I'll send you home."

"No..."

She shook her head. She had already done so much tonight. How could she stop?

However, she had to admit that she was glad.

She wasn't ready. She didn't want to. She wasn't willing!

Just wait a little longer, give her some more time...

—

Bo Jinghang's patience had run out, but the uneasiness in his heart intensified.

When the guard saw Sang Yu in Gu Zeyan's car, he looked at her strangely.

"Miss Sangyu is back!"

Sang Yu's face was red and her body was limp. She turned to the guard and nodded.

She didn't think about why the guard, who had never greeted her before, would suddenly greet her today.

Because Sang Yu was around, the car was let in.

When they reached the apartment, Sang Yu unbuckled her seatbelt and opened the car door.

The moment her feet landed on the ground, her body went limp and she almost fell to the ground.

"Xiaoyu!"

Seeing this, Gu Beichen hurriedly opened the car door and strode to Sang Yu's side. He grabbed her wrist.

When he touched her skin, he could clearly feel Sang Yu's body trembling and her burning temperature.

"Don't touch me!"

Sang Yu raised her hand in an attempt to push him away, but he got even closer to her.

"Xiaoyu, are you having a fever?"

"No... I'm fine... You can go back. I'll go up first..."

"No, your body is burning badly. I'll send you to the hospital."

"No... no need..."

"Xiaoyu!" Gu Beiyan was annoyed and could not help but scold her in a low voice. "Stop fooling around. Be good and follow me to the hospital..."

As he spoke, he opened the door beside her and forced Sang Yu into the car.

"No..."

Sang Yu struggled to reject him. Suddenly, the man who was supporting her was pulled away, followed by a loud bang.

#### **Chapter 1074: How Delicious**

Sang Yu struggled to reject him. Suddenly, the man who was supporting her was pulled away, followed by a loud bang.

Startled, she leaned against the car door and watched what was happening.



Gu Beixuan was beaten to the ground. Bo Jinhang's handsome and cold face was terrifyingly sinister. His dark eyes were filled with viciousness.

Gu Beichen was caught off guard and was hit to the ground by Bo Jinhang. When he regained his senses and saw Bo Jinhang's expression, he was stunned.

Even though it was a cold autumn night, beads of sweat had already appeared on Sang Yu's forehead. Her blood seemed to be boiling, and the heat in her abdomen made her tremble uncomfortably.

The temperature of the car behind her could slightly relieve the burning temperature of her body, but the strong and fierce aura emanating from Bo Jinhang made her feel shocked.

Seeing that Bo Jinhang was about to raise his fist again, she propped herself up and staggered into his arms.

"Stop fighting..."

Her fragrant body was wrapped around him, and her delicate arms were wrapped around his shoulders. Her entire body was hanging on him.

She suddenly pounced on him, causing his body to sway slightly. His strong arms instinctively wrapped around her slender waist.

"Stop hitting me... I feel terrible... so terrible..."

The side of her neck was filled with the woman's breath and her rapid panting.

Bo Jinhang narrowed his eyes, feeling that something was wrong with her. He wanted to take a closer look at her body, but Sang Yu's sobbing voice sounded again.

"I feel terrible... Bo Jinhang, I want to go home..."

Updates by

That voice sounded like a coquettish and unbearable moan, causing the two men to fall silent for a few seconds.

However, after Bo Jinhang reacted, he grabbed Sang Yu's wrist and walked into the apartment ruthlessly.

Sang Yu staggered as she was dragged away by him.

"Xiaoyu..."

Gu Beichen's voice sounded behind her. Sang Yu paused and turned to look at him.

"Kubei Yan..."

"Damn woman!"

When Bo Jinhang saw that Sang Yu had been stopped by Gu Beichen, he gritted his teeth and carried her into the apartment.

The moment they entered the elevator, Bo Jinhang placed Sang Yu on the floor with a look of disdain.

Sang Yu lost her balance and took two steps back to lean against the elevator wall. Her hand grabbed Bo Jinhang's collar.

The sound of his warm breath was especially clear in the space between the two of them. Bo Jinhang had no choice but to bend down as Sang Yu grabbed his collar. He could clearly see the abnormal redness on her face.

His dark eyes narrowed dangerously as he stared intently at her face. A few seconds later—

“F\*ck! That man...”

Before Bo Jinhang could finish speaking, Sang Yu's body burrowed into his embrace. Her hands clung tightly to his shoulders and her warm body pressed against his.

The face buried in his neck was breathing heavily, burning her skin.

“I feel terrible... Bo Jinhang... I'm about to die...”

She spoke into his neck and her breath became even hotter. Her soft lips were like flames that touched his skin.

Bo Jinhang's body stiffened.

“Jinhang... Jinhang, save me... Huh? Can you save me?”

Her lips were even more wanton. This time, she kissed his neck directly. Without any purpose, she trailed to his Adam's apple and kissed him...

His dark eyes narrowed and the woman's lips had already kissed his chin, inching closer to his lips.

“Sang Yu!!”

Bo Jinhang's voice was frighteningly low as he pushed her away. “Wake up!”

However, Sang Yu followed closely behind and wrapped her arms tightly around his neck.

“Don't go... I feel terrible...”

Her body pressed against his again and her beautiful face flushed red as she kissed him eagerly.

Shock flashed across Bo Jinhang's eyes. He instinctively wanted to push her away, but the woman hugged him tightly.

The strong scent of a man filled her, and the emptiness that she had nowhere to hide disappeared, making her sigh comfortably.

He kissed her without any technique, but it still lifted Bo Jinhang's body.

As if she had learned it herself, Sang Yu's hands started to tear Bo Jinhang's clothes.

Her collar was pulled away and Bo Jinhang suddenly gasped.

Sang Yu's hand was rubbing something anxiously in his shirt.

“You're so cold...”

She snuggled into his embrace.

Damn it, I'm about to die from the heat!

The veins on Bo Jinghang's forehead bulged as he gritted his teeth.

He pulled Sang Yu aside and pressed the floor number, pressing her against the wall.

"You asked for it, Sang Yu. You're the one who seduced me!"

He roared in a low voice, his voice laced with an uncontrollable wolfishness. After he finished speaking, he suddenly bent down and pressed down.

The elevator door opened and Bo Jinghang carried Sang Yu out. He walked to the door and entered the password. He kicked the door open and placed Sang Yu, who had been kissing him in his arms, on the ground. He pressed her against the door and kissed her again.

The door closed with a clang as he approached. His kiss didn't stop and was domineering and wild.

### **Chapter 1075: Yesterday, Yesterday...**

Sang Yu cooperated and took off her sweater.

"Jinghang..."

She muttered his name softly, her soft voice making Bo Jinhang snort heavily. He lowered his head and stared at her with his bloodshot eyes.

Her flushed face was filled with anticipation as she bit her lips...

Damn it!

Ignoring everything else, he charged forward.

This was indeed the feeling of being infatuated. Although he had been schemed against by this damn woman that time, the stimulation of his senses left a deep impression on him.

Now that he had tasted this, how could he let her off so easily?

Just like that, he did it at the door. In the end, he carried her back to the bedroom and started eating her again.

After countless attempts, Sang Yu collapsed on the bed.

"No... I don't want it..."

How could a woman who had been separated for a long time reject her just like that?

After the meal was done, Bo Jinhang scooped the woman up and entered the bathroom.

He bathed her completely.

Updates by

After that, he washed her thoroughly and carried her soft body to bed. He hugged her, covered her with the blanket and slept.

The next morning, Sang Yu vaguely heard her phone ringing.

Struggling to open her heavy eyelids, she thought that she must have set the alarm on her phone.

But from the voice, the phone wasn't with her. It seemed to be in the living room.

She moved slightly, and the ache in her body made her freeze instantly.

After that, she realized that she seemed to be in someone's embrace. The scent beside her was very familiar, and her embrace was very warm. She could also hear a steady breathing.

Everything that happened last night flashed across her mind.

Every image that she still remembered replayed slowly in her mind.

Bo Jinghang's ferocity and her initiative made the two of them stick close to each other. The entangled look and the feeling made her close her eyes abruptly.

Yesterday, yesterday...

Her breathing was obviously not as steady as when she was sleeping. Bo Jinghang sensed it and slowly opened his eyes.

His eyes were still sleepy. When he saw Sang Yu beside him, he paused for a moment before he thought of something and closed his eyes slowly.

Reaching out, he pulled her soft body into his embrace and buried his face in her neck.

F\*ck!

This woman smelled so damn good.

Sang Yu froze, not daring to move.

The alarm only went off once before it stopped ringing.

She couldn't move and didn't know how to face Bo Jinghang.

What she was more afraid of was Bo Jinghang's attitude.

Yesterday, she was the one who took the initiative to pester her.

Given how much Bo Jinghang hated her, she thought that when he woke up, he would only mock her even more sarcastically than before.

Her lips curled into a sarcastic smile. She really had no principles in front of him.

She couldn't blame him for hating her.

She stared at the ceiling for a long time before she slowly reached out to remove Bo Jinghang's arm from her waist. Then, she sat up with her aching body.

The bed was in a mess and the blanket was wrinkled. She bit her lips and picked up her pajamas to put them on. Afraid of waking Bo Jinhang, she opened the door and left the bedroom.

The living room downstairs was also in a mess.

Their clothes were scattered at the entrance of the room, and their minds were filled with the madness they had last night.

Closing her eyes slightly, she brushed her hair and took a deep breath before entering another room to take a simple shower.

Without the soft touch and scent, Bo Jinhang opened his eyes not long after.

### **Chapter 1076: Thank You for Your Comfort**

She looked at the empty seat beside her without any emotions.

He must have been crazy last night...

She had just arrived at the front desk of the Pei family's hotel and waited for her at the entrance for more than an hour. In the end, she couldn't help but run back to Imperial Luxury Court and call all the hotels in Ping Cheng City to check the hotel records. She then went to check on Gu Zeyan's residence.

At the hotel, at Imperial Luxury Court, at Gu Beiyan's apartment. He had gone back and forth three times before finally catching her on his third visit to Imperial Luxury Court.

Sang Yu was now Bo Jinhang's wife and the Second Young Mistress of the Bo family.

His brother was right. How could he allow his wife to cheat on him? It might even affect the Bo family's reputation.

'Absolutely not.'

That was why he was anxious last night.

However, he had never expected that that damned man, Gu Beiyan, would dare to drug her!

His dark eyes narrowed dangerously and his dispirited emotions were filled with anger. He suddenly lifted the blanket and got up.

She actually used such despicable means to get his woman. She was courting death!

After putting on her clothes and walking out of the bedroom, Sang Yu walked out of the guest room feeling refreshed.

Dressed in a gray dress, her long hair fell to her shoulders. She had light makeup on and looked elegant.

He glanced at her and smiled habitually. "You're up so early?"

Updates by

Sangyu turned her face slightly, her hair blocking the emotions on her face.

“Oh,” she replied calmly without saying anything else. Her voice was so calm that it was as though there was no expression on her face.

Bo Jinghang frowned. What did she mean by that?

He stared at her as if waiting for her to say something.

Sang Yu bit her lips and looked up at him with a smile.

“Last night... I still have to thank you for your help.”

Bo Jinghang narrowed his eyes and stared at her intently. After a long while, he sneered.

“Judging from your tone, it doesn’t matter who it was last night. As long as you’re comfortable, you have to thank the other party, right?”

The smile on Sang Yu’s lips stiffened. “...No one. If it’s not you, it can only be Gu Beiyan.”

Bo Jinghang’s body stiffened. “In that case, you know that Gu Zeyan drugged you last night...”

“I took the medicine myself.”

Sang Yu’s explanation interrupted Bo Jinghang’s words. “What did you say?”

Sang Yu’s lips twitched. “I planned to be with Gu Beiyan last night, so I took the medicine myself...”

She was afraid that she wouldn’t be able to accept him when she was awake, so she remembered to give herself this medicine.

With the help of drugs, she could make her feelings succumb to her body’s instincts.

But in reality, she still couldn’t accept him.

Last night, even she was surprised that her feelings could be so unbreakable.

In the end, her instincts towards Bo Jinghang had expanded by a hundredfold.

She rejected Gu Zeyan and couldn’t even accept his touch. Yet, she took the initiative to seduce Bo Jinghang...

Ha.

Bo Jinghang deserved to look down on her.

Bo Jinghang’s anger surged and almost exploded in his chest.

“Are you afraid that you won’t be able to serve him well?”

“...” Sang Yu gritted her teeth.

“In that case, I’ve really ruined your plans.”

Bo Jinghang approached her slowly, his eyes dark and fierce like a ferocious lion.

Sang Yu was forced to retreat until she was pressed against the wall.

Her chin was pinched tightly and the man's furious figure almost flattened her.

"But what should I do? I'm still the one who slept with you yesterday. I wonder if Kubei Yan will still want you after he finds out."

As he spoke, he paused and lowered his gaze. His large hand pinched her and he bent down to sneer at her pale face. "Or rather, are you still worth the value of the shares in his hands?"

Smack...

There was a loud and clear sound.

Bo Jinghang was stunned by the slap.

No one had ever dared to slap his face. A cold glint flashed across his eyes. In the next second, he met Sang Yu's teary and angry expression.

"Bo Jinghang, I don't want anything else."

Bo Jinghang's eyes trembled.

Sang Yu's tears fell uncontrollably.

"I don't want those shares anymore! What has it got to do with me? So what if I can't protect them? They're already dead! Who cares about those shares?! Just give them to them! I won't fight for them anymore! So you don't have to endure the disgust and be with me every day! Don't you want a divorce? Fine, divorce! I'll divorce you, alright?!"

Her roar was hysterical. The huge duplex apartment was filled with her voice. Her tears were like water that had broken the dam, flowing down fiercely.

Bo Jinghang was obviously shocked by her sudden outburst. Looking at her tears, his expression changed and he was at a loss.

Sang Yu slapped his hand away and pushed him away forcefully. She reached out to wipe the tears on her face.

"Please prepare another divorce agreement. This time, I will definitely sign it."

Gritting her teeth, she walked past Bo Jinghang and ran downstairs.

Bo Jinghang stood rooted to the ground as Sang Yu's words lingered in the room.

She didn't want the shares anymore?

Oh, if they didn't want shares, then there was nothing that could bind their marriage.

Since they were getting a divorce, there was naturally nothing to worry about.

Reaching for his hair, he took a deep breath.

This was f\*cking great!

He stood rooted to the ground for a while, thinking about what he should do now.

However, after turning around, he didn't know what to do.

Divorce...

She should prepare a divorce agreement...

But... on what basis?

So be it!

Did he have to divorce her just because she wanted to?

In her dreams!

—

At the Pei family's hotel, the first thing Shen Fanxing asked was about last night.

"Did the guest in Room 1606 move in last night?"

Cheng Fu checked her computer and shook her head. "No."

Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, she didn't do anything stupid.

Glancing at the empty seat beside her, Shen Fanxing's eyes turned cold.

She looked down at the time. It was indeed time for work.

"Where's the sweetness?"

His cold voice was filled with authority and authority. Cheng Fu and the others felt a chill in their hearts. They looked at each other and shook their heads.

"Sorry, CEO Shen, I'm a little late."

The door behind the bar opened and a sweet voice sounded. She strode to her seat and smiled apologetically at Shen Fanxing.

### **Chapter 1077: Expelled!**

The door behind the bar opened and a sweet voice sounded. She strode to her seat and smiled apologetically at Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing's expression was cold and she didn't respond.

"Sweet. Does it feel good to have someone point out your problem in different places every day?"

Sweetie's expression froze for a moment. "CEO Shen, I checked in early at the administrative office. Strictly speaking, I'm not late. It's just that I took some time to do my makeup and take care of myself. Didn't you say that the unified image of the front desk is very important? I'm doing this for the sake of our hotel's image..."



“Why do you have to occupy work time when everyone else can prepare everything before going to work?”

Sweetie looked indignant. “I’m not busy this morning. Besides, aren’t Cheng Fu and the rest here?”

Shen Fanxing lost her patience and said, “Come to my office with me.”

Sweetheart pouted and said, “There’s no need, CEO Shen. If you have something to say, say it here. I know it’s my fault for being late for dinner. If you want to preach, I’ll listen here.”

Shen Fanxing squinted at her and nodded.

“Okay. I’ve said that I’m not stingy with giving people a chance. But don’t consume too much of their patience and tolerance!

Getting into this position proved that you had also passed the assessment after training before standing here! But why do I see you as someone who doesn’t even know the basic rules of work?

If you think that your current job isn’t good enough for you to take seriously, you might as well resign.”

Hearing this, Sweetie frowned!

“You want to fire me?!”

Updates by

“I’ll let you resign.”

“What right do you have...” Her sweet voice suddenly became sharp, attracting the attention of the few people in the hall.

“I have the right to fire you! Letting you resign is already giving you a way out. Since you don’t know what’s good for you, I can fire you! Take off your work pass and leave immediately!”

Sweetie was so angry that her eyes almost popped out. “I’m curious. Why was there no problem when I went to work previously? Why are there so many problems when I took over from you? You keep staring at me and finding fault with me every day! What did I do to provoke you to make you target me like this?”

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but sneer at Sweetie’s disdainful attitude.

“I took revenge on you?”

Sweetie smiled sarcastically and said, “I know why you’re targeting me. If you can fire me, won’t it show that your ability, position, and authority are above mine?”

Shen Fanxing smirked and said, “It’s your business. Please leave now.”

The sarcastic smile on Sweetie’s face disappeared and her face darkened again.

“You’re bullying us!”

“That’s because I’m powerful and you can only be the person I bully.”

“You...”

Sweetie was about to be angered to death by Shen Fanxing. This woman was indeed good with words.

But how could she be willing to let her suppress her? Just as she was about to retort, she saw Lu Hui running in hurriedly.

When she saw Shen Fanxing, she was stunned. “Shen... Fan... Bo...”

His face flushed red and he didn’t know how to address Shen Fanxing.

Calling her Mrs Bo? But they were classmates after all. Calling her that would make them seem humble and distant. Moreover, Shen Fanxing felt awkward.

He called her name, but her identity...

“Just call me by my name.” Shen Fanxing could tell that he was conflicted and she smiled to help him.

Lu Hui heaved a sigh of relief. “Good morning.”

Shen Fanxing smirked and asked, “Why are you in such a hurry so early in the morning?”

Lu Hui’s expression immediately turned serious. “The headquarters suddenly issued an order today. CEO Bo is going to the new mall for an inspection. I’m here to call Young Master Bai.”

Shen Fanxing blinked and said, “A surprise attack.”

Lu Hui smiled helplessly and whispered, “You’re ruining my job...”

He wasn’t stupid. He could tell what she had said to the CEO yesterday.

The new mall had started to implement such a “hereditary” system. Moreover, it was under the watch of the CEO. Anyone who had the intention would definitely take this matter to heart.

It wasn’t that inheritance wasn’t possible. As long as Young Master Bai was competitive and had outstanding work ability, it wasn’t impossible. If he didn’t live up to expectations...

The consequence of this “inheritance” might be the execution of the entire family.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow. There was a hint of slyness on her face as she said, “A wise ruler has always been close to the wise and distant. I naturally believe that he’s a wise ruler.”

Lu Hui chuckled and deliberately lowered his voice.

“Yes, the only thing I’m worried about is that the CEO is obsessed with women.”

“...”

Shen Fanxing choked and in the next second, she understood what he meant. Her face flushed and she coughed awkwardly.

“It’s getting late. Are you sure you don’t want to go up?”

Lu Hui nodded and took a deep breath before leaving quickly.

“Wow, CEO Shen, did I hear wrongly? Is the CEO of the Bo Consortium going to inspect the new mall?” Cheng Fu asked excitedly.

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, “Yes... I heard it from Assistant Lu.”

“I’ve only heard of her name, but I’ve never seen her before. Now, she’s actually going to the mall for an inspection. What a good opportunity. What a pity.”

“That’s right. He’s in charge of the entire Bo Consortium. I heard that he’s young but super handsome! Ahhh, I really want to see him in my lifetime.”

“It seems like a meeting between Cinderella and the prince!” Cheng Fu cupped her face in self-congratulation. In the next second, she sighed again. “In fact, Miss Hui only lives in Grimm’s Fairy Tales.”

She couldn’t help but laugh at herself for breaking her beautiful imagination.

With a loud slap, a few people turned their heads.

Sweetie threw the work pass on the table.

“Didn’t you want me to resign? Then I’ll resign. Since you can’t meet CEO Bo, I’ll help you take a look now. I’ll tell Kaijie to bring me along.”

He emphasized the word “Kai Jie”.

Then, she glanced at the smiling Shen Fanxing.

That smile was cold and sarcastic, and it made one’s heart turn cold.

“You... what are you laughing at?”

Shen Fanxing looked up at her and said calmly, “I don’t care where you go, but you have to go to the HR department to settle the resignation procedures before leaving.”

“I don’t need you to remind me.” Sweetie glared at her.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow, but her attitude didn’t change.

After Sweetie left, Cheng Fu heaved a sigh of relief and said, “CEO Shen, you should stay away from her in the future. She is quite hostile to you. She knows how to restrain herself in her position. Now that she has resigned and Young Master Bai has booked a room here, she will make things difficult for you in the future.”

### **Chapter 1078: Poaching Her?**

“CEO Shen, you should stay away from her in the future. She is very hostile to you. She knows how to restrain herself in her position. Now that she has resigned and Young Master Bai has booked a room here, she will make things difficult for you in the future.”

“I don’t understand. I’ve never met her before, but I keep feeling that the things she’s done these few days seem to be directed at me.”

Cheng Fu said, “Yes, it’s obvious that she’s afraid that you’ll poach her.”

Shen Fanxing was confused and asked again, “Who? I’m poaching her?”

“It’s Young Master Bai! It wasn’t easy for her to be with Young Master Bai. Young Master Bai’s family is now the backbone of the Bo Group! When the Dragon King sneezes, it’s like rain in the world. If she gets any meat scraps from the Bo Group, how rich would she be? If she really marries him, she’ll be the young lady of a wealthy family!”

Yesterday, we could tell that Young Master Bai was obviously interested in you. Isn’t Sweetheart treating you as a love rival? Is she afraid that you will snatch her position as the young mistress of a wealthy family?

Stunned, Shen Fanxing stared at Cheng Fu for a long time, as though she couldn’t react.

She... and Bai Kaijie?

She stole the position of the young mistress of a wealthy family?

This...

Was that what happened?

Were all women these days so imaginative?

“I... am unmarried... No, I’m already...”

“We know that you have a fiancé! But in this society, there are so many temptations outside. It’s normal for people to change their minds when they see someone different, right? Besides, Young Master Bai is younger, richer, has a good family background, and is good with women...” Cheng Fu waved her hand and said.

Updates by

“...”

“Hello, Cheng Fu...”

The colleague beside her elbowed Cheng Fu, who was speaking without thinking. Cheng Fu seemed to have realized something and changed the topic. “Of course, I believe that a principled person like CEO Shen will not change his mind...”

Shen Fanxing smirked and looked at Cheng Fu helplessly. “What nonsense are you spouting?”

“Hehe...”

Cheng Fu stuck out her tongue cutely.

At that moment, the phone at the front desk rang. Cheng Fu redeemed herself and picked up the phone.

In less than a minute, Cheng Fu’s sweet smile faded.

Then, she looked at Shen Fanxing and said, “CEO Shen, Young Master Bai wants you to send two bottles of water to his room.”

Shen Fanxing frowned and fell silent for two seconds before her lips curled into a faint smile. What a boring trick.

“Got it.”

If she had to be calculative with such a person, she would be busy every day.

In Bai Kaijie’s room, Lu Hui’s face turned cold when he saw Sweetie hanging up.

“Miss Gan, there’s water in the room.”

Sweetie glanced at him disdainfully. “I don’t like to drink that. What do you care? She’s just an assistant. Why would she say that?”

Lu Hui frowned and glanced at her coldly before walking to the coffee table to tidy up the messy documents.

The CEO’s visit this time was likely to depend on last month’s sales figures.

These were all things that Bai Kaijie needed to do himself. In the end, he had to endure three nights to sort them out.

Now that the documents were scattered everywhere, he could only patiently organize them.

Seeing Lu Hui’s expression, Sweetie thought of how he had chatted with Shen Fanxing downstairs. She pursed her lips and said impatiently, “Alright, alright. You can go out. I’ll clean up here!”

Lu Hui closed his eyes and took a deep breath. In the end, he stood up, opened the door, and walked out.

Sweetheart looked at his back view and rolled her eyes in disdain. She looked at the messy documents on the coffee table and bent down to organize them.

There were messy scribbles on some of the scattered pieces of white paper, and some were stained with dirt. Sweeping a glance at them, Sweetie crumpled them into a ball and threw them into the trash can.

When Bai Kaijie came out of the bathroom, he was sitting on the sofa. The coffee table was clean and tidy.

“Why are you here again? Aren’t you going to work?”

Sweetie stood up from the sofa and walked to Bai Kaijie. She touched his chest with both hands.

“I don’t want to go to work because I miss you. It’s not like you can’t afford it, right?”

Bai Kaijie raised an eyebrow and a sarcastic smile flashed across his eyes.

He reached out and pinched her butt. “Are you horny again?”

“How annoying!”

Sweetness patted Bai Kaijie’s shoulder twice.

Bai Kaijie didn't continue arguing with her. He turned around and removed the towel to put on his clothes.

"The CEO is going to the mall for an inspection. I can't serve you now. Isn't there something in the drawer? Play by yourself."

The sex toys in the drawer...

Sweetheart moved her lips and pressed against Bai Kaijie's body. "Can I go to the mall with you? I've never seen what the CEO looks like..."

"No, don't cause trouble for me."

"Why would I give you trouble? Just treat me as a guest at the mall. I'll follow you without saying a word, okay? Darling, bring me there!"

"Alright, alright!"

Bai Kaijie reached out and pushed Sweetie aside impatiently. He sounded like he was rejecting her.

Sweetheart smiled and helped Bai Kaijie put on his clothes. At this moment, the door rang.

Her lips curled as she ran to the door.

Shen Fanxing's figure appeared in front of him and she smiled smugly.

"Why are you so slow? The temperature in the room has warmed the water. I like drinking this kind of cold water. Although it's a little slow, thank you. I'm not such a calculative person. Thank you."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Thank you for your generosity. I won't disturb you then."

"Alright."

Sweetie raised an eyebrow, her arrogant voice rising involuntarily.

Shen Fanxing looked at her and pursed her lips.

"Who is it?"

Bai Kaijie's voice came from inside. Sweetie's heart skipped a beat and she glanced at Shen Fanxing warily. Afraid that Bai Kaijie would discover her, she hurriedly closed the door.

Shen Fanxing turned around expressionlessly. Lu Hui looked at her and said, "She's embarrassing you on purpose."

"What can I do? What she wants is within my job scope."

Lu Hui took a deep breath and said, "Bear with it. It'll be fine after CEO Bai changes his target."

"I can tell that you don't like sweet things."

"You're too full of yourself."

The two of them chatted briefly before Shen Fanxing went downstairs.

In the room, Bai Kaijie asked sweetly, “Where’s Lu Hui?”

### **Chapter 1079: Support Your Wife’s Career**

In the room, Bai Kaijie asked sweetly, “Where’s Lu Hui?”

“I asked him to go out. He didn’t even look at me. He knew that I was in the room and was still a third wheel.”

Bai Kaijie glanced at her and said, “Don’t provoke him. Without him around, I’m busy every day. How would I have the time to play with you?”

“Got it.”

“Yes, go and put all the documents on the coffee table into my bag. I’m leaving.”

“Okay.”

When she left the hotel, she wore thick makeup and a short knitted skirt. She held Bai Kaijie’s arm and walked past the front desk arrogantly.

The way she held her head high disgusted Cheng Fu and the rest.

“Look at her. It’s not that I’m jealous, but I really feel disgusted.”

“That’s right. Her nose is facing the sky.”

“I think she’s indeed quite annoying. But I’m quite envious of her for meeting the CEO of the Bo Consortium later!”

“How hateful!!!”

The few of them wailed in their hearts, feeling indignant.

After Shen Fanxing confirmed Sweetie’s resignation from the HR department, she came down to see them looking depressed.

Updates by

“What’s with your expressions? Focus on work.”

The few of them immediately put on a standard official smile and said, “CEO Shen, Sweety went to see the CEO.”

Cheng Fu smiled, revealing her pearly white teeth. Her words were filled with resentment and envy.

Shen Fanxing sighed softly and said, “I’ll see you in the future.”

—

Outside Ping Cheng New Mall, a few cars stopped at the entrance.

Yu Song got out of the car and quickly walked to the back to open the door. Bo Jinchuan bent down and got out of the car. He was wearing an expensive striped suit that wrapped around his tall and straight body. His unique noble aura exuded from him. Just by looking at him from afar, he exuded an inexplicable pressure and dominance.

A few people in suits alighted from the cars behind and greeted Bo Jinchuan.

It was obvious that a few leaders of the company had accompanied Bo Jinchuan for an inspection.

Bai Linhao, who had been waiting at the entrance of the mall, hurried over with a group of people. When he saw Bo Jinchuan, he greeted him with a dry smile.

“CEO, you’re here. Come in quickly. It’s cold here...”

Bo Jinchuan glanced at him and strode into the mall without a word.

Bai Linhao’s breathing trembled as he glanced at the secretary beside him and whispered, “Where’s Bai Kaijie? Where’s that brat now?!”

The secretary said helplessly, “I don’t know. Assistant Lu went to the hotel to look for her! She should be here soon!”

“This beast!”

Bai Linhao gritted his teeth in anger. In their entire lives, the only way they could have a good life was to serve their superior well. Once they failed, all their efforts would be in vain! This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Now that they had suddenly attacked, they happened to find an empty post. Wasn’t this courting death?

She cursed under her breath and hurried after Bo Jinchuan.

There weren’t many customers in the mall in the morning. When she saw the group of people following behind Bo Jinchuan, her heart raced.

Especially the group of elites behind him. The calm and domineering aura of a leader made people stop in their tracks and look at him.

The first floor of the mall was filled with jewelry and cosmetics. Bo Jinchuan strolled around casually before entering Zhi Qin Cosmetics’ store to take a look at a few perfumes.

In the end, she took a bottle of perfume and handed it to Yu Song to pay.

“...”

“...”

The elites behind him looked at each other, surprised by the CEO’s actions.

Why did the CEO... buy perfume?

Hiss...

The few of them gasped. Did he have a girlfriend?



Yu Song paid indifferently, but he was laughing in his heart...

He didn't forget to support his wife's career. That was... enough.

While Bo Jinchuan was shopping, Bai Kaijie rushed over.

Seeing his son, Bai Linhao heaved a sigh of relief. However, he still kicked him angrily.

Bai Kaijie took a deep breath.

"Young Master Bai..."

Sweetie followed behind. When she saw the group of elites with strong auras, the pressure made her feel a little uneasy.

However, when she thought of Bai Kaijie, she felt more confident.

She was going to be the Young Madam in the future. How could she be timid when she saw such a scene?

With this thought in mind, she walked to Bai Kaijie. Just as she called out to him, she felt a few strong gazes on her.

When Bai Kaijie heard the voice, he immediately turned to glare at her.

"What are you doing here? Move aside!"

Damn that stupid woman. How dare she come to him without knowing what kind of occasion this was?

Sweetie felt embarrassed. With so many people watching, it was really embarrassing.

The middle-aged man who looked similar to Bai Kaijie was also glaring at her. Her heart tightened and she pushed him aside with an aggrieved expression.

"How's the sales?"

A low and cold voice sounded. Sweetie retreated to the crowd and looked over. She saw a tall and slender man with his back facing the crowd. He was looking at the salesperson at the counter.

The salesperson blushed and opened her mouth. She remained silent for a few seconds before speaking.

"It's very popular... Because of Chu Yi's appearance not long ago, the sales results were outstanding."

Bo Jinchuan said calmly, "Isn't it because the work is popular?"

Yu Song's lips twitched!

Yes! Yes! Yes!

Most importantly, the perfume designed by your biological wife is the best!

The salesperson nodded repeatedly and said, "Of course, the most important thing is that the products are the most popular! The perfumes on our counter are all produced by an internationally famous perfumer, Star. Moreover, they are all won in international competitions! They are completely trustworthy brands."

Yu Song heaved a sigh of relief. At least the shop assistant was tactful.

Bo Jinchuan nodded and said, "Not bad."

Bai Linhao immediately went forward to flatter her. "Ever since Zhi Qin Cosmetics moved in, sales have always been the overall champion of the entire mall. We have also been paying close attention to it! Of course, the sales planning of other brands have also been improving..."

Bo Jinchuan replied calmly and turned around.

The moment she saw Bo Jinchuan's face, Sweetie felt as though her head had exploded. Her eyes followed his figure mechanically.

She had always thought that the aura of this group of elites was strong enough. She didn't expect that this man alone was enough to crush all of them.

There was no fluctuation in his dark eyes, but there was an immense pressure.

### **Chapter 1080: Pushing the Blame**

It was a pair of dark and deep eyes. There was no fluctuation in them, but they exuded immense pressure.

Looking at that handsome face, this should be the most beautiful face in the world.

And that figure, wearing a striped suit, domineering and noble, exuding an indescribable but intoxicating elegance...

How could such a man exist in this world?

She was clearly exuding a huge temptation, but she still exuded a cold and noble aura.

He wouldn't allow anyone to get close to him...

Just looking at her could drive a woman crazy.

Sweetie placed her hand on her chest as she stared at Bo Jinchuan passionately.

However, everyone felt the same way.

"He's the executive director of the Bo Consortium. He's so young and handsome..."

"She's really too perfect. She can drive a woman crazy without doing anything!"

"I really don't know what kind of woman he likes! I'm willing to change myself for such a man!"

"But why did he buy perfume? Is he giving it to a woman?"

"Huh?! That's right. The perfume he bought is all women's perfume. Moreover, that CP is a couple's!!!"

Updates by

"No way, who could be that lucky woman?! How could that be? I've never heard of her."

“Please don’t. Shouldn’t such a man belong to all of us?”

The stares were too intense and a layer of frost appeared on Bo Jinchuan’s face.

He walked out of Zhi Qin Cosmetics’ counter with the elites following behind him.

This majestic aura made one’s heart itch.

Such a man was rich, powerful, good-looking, had a good family background, temperament, and ability. Which woman wouldn’t be tempted by him?

It was true that women had these thoughts, but for other men, other than their hearts, they were respectful and submissive towards this man.

It had to be said that the dominance this man exuded was very intimidating.

Bai Kaijie followed behind silently. Staring at his father, who was groveling beside Bo Jinchuan, he couldn’t help but pity him.

Even from so far away, she could still feel the pressure emanating from him, let alone her father.

She swallowed her saliva many times and prayed that time would pass quickly and she would not discover his presence.

The group followed Bo Jinchuan as they walked through the mall. Occasionally, they would stop to take a look at the quality and pricing of the products. Then, they would listen to Bai Linhao’s sales plan for each brand.

In the end, Bo Jinchuan stopped and glanced sideways at Bai Linhao.

“Uh... Is there a problem, CEO?”

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and said, “You were the one who talked the whole time. Were you the one who planned the marketing plan for the mall? Or is there a problem with the human resources of the new mall?”

Bai Linhao’s face stiffened. “No... How could that be? Bai Kaijie... Manager Bai, come here!”

Bai Kaijie’s heart skipped a beat in despair.

It was almost the end. Why was she suddenly called out?

His father was really...

No matter what, he braced himself and went forward.

“CEO... I’m the sales director of the mall. Nice to meet you.”

Bo Jinchuan glanced at him and asked, “Who has the sales data since the opening?”

When Bai Kaijie heard this, he heaved a sigh of relief. Lu Hui was right. Fortunately, he had made preparations in advance.

“It’s with me! I just made it these few days!”

With that, he took out the folder with the sales data from his bag and handed it to Bo Jinchuan.

Yu Song took it and opened the folder before handing it to Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan took the document with one hand and scanned the data sheet with his dark eyes. In a few seconds, he flipped to the next page. When he reached the last page, no one reacted. However, Lu Hui's expression changed.

Bo Jinchuan looked up and his gaze landed on Bai Kaijie. His expression was unreadable.

"You made this data table yourself?"

Bai Kaijie was a little puzzled. "Yes... Yes... Is there a problem?"

This question made him a little uncertain, but he was still very confident in Lu Hui's work ability.

"You think there's a problem?"

"No! Of course not!" Bai Kaijie replied hurriedly. How could he doubt his ability in front of his superior?

His cold gaze landed on Bai Kaijie, and his dark eyes remained unreadable.

However, the silent pressure made Bai Kaijie break out in a cold sweat.

Standing behind him, Lu Hui was filled with admiration for Bo Jinchuan.

There was no sarcasm or praise. It was just a casual sentence, but it made Bai Kaijie explain everything.

Of course there was a problem with the data table!

Of course, there was no problem!

However, he clearly remembered that there were six pages of data!

He had only seen the CEO flip four pages before he reached the end.

Thinking about it carefully, he had been chased out of the room by Sweetie this morning. It should be at that time that the scattered documents on the coffee table were not collected!

Taking a deep breath, he was indeed gloating.

He knew that Bai Kaijie would fall for a woman sooner or later.

Now...

Thinking of Sweetie's condescending attitude towards him and Shen Fanxing...

This was retribution.

Bo Jinchuan closed the folder and handed it to Yu Song.

"Actually, there's a huge problem with this document. Are you sure you made it yourself?"

Bai Kaijie and Bai Haolin's faces turned pale.

"This..." Bai Kaijie panicked and didn't know what to say.

Bai Haolin glared at Bai Kaijie and said angrily,

“Bai Kaijie, how can you lie like that! Hurry up and tell me who did the report!”

“Dad...”

“Shut up!”

Bai Linhao was almost angered to death by his idiot son!

How dare she call him that!

With his frivolous personality, pulling him into the Bo Consortium and becoming the sales director of this mall had used up all his connections!

She prayed that he wouldn't drop the ball at such a critical moment, but she didn't expect him to cause trouble!

“Hurry up and tell me who did this report!” He wanted to kick this disappointing brat to death!

“It's... it's Lu Hui. He's my assistant...”

Lu Hui took a deep breath. He knew very well that once something happened, this father and son would definitely shirk their responsibility. And he was indeed the one doing the report.

Pushing it to him was completely expected.