

## Chapter 1111: Getting Straight to the Point

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and reached out to pull Shen Fanxing into his embrace.

Shen Fanxing retracted her indifferent expression from Su Heng and shifted her gaze to Chu Juncheng.

She had sensed his powerful aura just now. However, Su Heng was an old friend, so she noticed him first.

When she saw the man staring at her, her indifferent face froze for a moment.

Wasn't this man the man who was with Qi Mohan at Mansion Number 8?

Her expression became guarded and she instinctively leaned into Bo Jinchuan's embrace.

Seeing her subtle movements, Chu Juncheng shifted his gaze to Bo Jinchuan.

Their gazes met and their auras clashed wantonly through the elevator door.

After a while, the two of them retracted their gazes almost at the same time.

Chu Juncheng's gaze landed on Shen Fanxing again while Bo Jinchuan led her out of the lift.

Walking past Chu Juncheng, Shen Fanxing turned to look at him.

Although the man's aura was strong, she didn't feel any hostility or danger.

She was still very curious about this man.

Why was Mansion Eight with Qi Mohan?

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And why did he send someone after her?

And why was he here now?

It was about herself. If she left like this, she would feel like she had missed something.

She gradually stopped in her tracks. Bo Jinchuan sensed it and stopped as well.

Chu Juncheng turned to look at them. Seeing Shen Fanxing's hesitation, his lips twitched and his gaze landed on Bo Jinchuan.

Without even greeting him, she went straight to the point.

"I've been looking for her, but if you want to take her away, I won't stop you. There are some things that I haven't thought of how to tell her. Before you came to look for me, I lived here."

With that, he pressed the elevator button and the doors opened slowly. His tall figure strode in without giving Shen Fanxing a chance to persuade him to stay.

Shen Fanxing wanted to keep him. Chu Juncheng was right.

She could tell that the man was certain that she would take the initiative to look for him!

In that case, she might as well not waste the time.

However, the man didn't seem to give her the chance.

He looked calm and experienced, but thinking about how he had just left, he seemed to be eager to avoid her.

Bo Jinchuan stood rooted to the ground, deep in thought.

"Ah Chuan..."

"Let's go first."

Bo Jinchuan knew what she wanted to say and pulled her away.

Puzzled, Shen Fanxing looked in the direction of the lift.

Only Su Heng was standing there, looking at her eagerly.

Recalling how he had hugged her tightly and said that he wanted her in the hospital, her eyes turned cold. She turned around and left with Bo Jinchuan.

Su Heng watched calmly as she left with a look of disgust. He could only chuckle bitterly to himself.

Why did he return after knowing that something had happened to her?

Give her trust and support?

Why would she need him?

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The moment Bo Jinchuan reached the office, Yu Song was summoned.

"Sir."

Seeing that it was Bo Jinchuan who hadn't taken off his jacket, Yu Song's face darkened.

It was obvious that Master was looking for him.

"Have you made any progress with the investigation?"

Yu Song's heart skipped a beat and he immediately said seriously, "There's indeed something unusual about the presidential palace. It's heavily guarded. It's said that the presidential palace hasn't changed a servant for many years. Recently, because they're attending Country Y's state banquet, they're focusing on preparations. They seem to value this banquet. As for why, we're still investigating."

Bo Jinchuan frowned deeply.

He knew how capable Yu Song was. Otherwise, he wouldn't have allowed him to stay by his side all these years.

After a few days, all he found was superficial information. This made him very impatient, but when he thought of meeting Chu Juncheng today, he could understand.

That person was not simple. If he wanted to be wary of something, he would not let anyone find out easily.

It was obvious that the president of Country B, who could educate such a person, was no ordinary person.

Bo Jinchuan took off his jacket and sat on the office chair. His eyes were dark and silent.

After a long while, he said slowly,

“How do we link Country B to Madam?”

The sudden appearance of Chu Juncheng to look for Fanxing could only be found through the relationship between Fanxing and Country B.

Yu Song pondered for two seconds and said, “Perhaps Madam accidentally offended them?”

Bo Jinchuan shook his head and said, “The other party has no intention of hurting her.”

Yu Song grinned and thought of a martial arts drama he had watched not long ago. He joked,

“Otherwise, the president of Country B is Madam’s long-lost father?”

Carrying the wrong child and acknowledging the wrong mother, acknowledging the thief as her father, feeling conflicted, the scumbag had an affair and lost his son, and he was looking for his father.

These were all experiences he had accumulated from watching dramas over the years.

Since Country B had sent someone to look for him, he was either his enemy or his father.

He had spoken too quickly and realized that he had said something wrong. His expression immediately turned solemn.

However, Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow at him. Yu Song wished he could sew his mouth shut.

Was he crazy to use his experience of watching dramas to summarize his wife’s life?

“... Father?”

Bo Jinchuan’s deep voice was filled with doubt. He muttered as though he was considering the possibility.

Yu Song was stunned. “...I was just guessing.”

“Isn’t Fanxing Shen Defan’s daughter?”

“Yes...”

Bo Jinchuan pondered, his eyes full of wisdom.

After a while, his eyes narrowed and his face turned cold.

“Investigate if the servants in the presidential palace have not been changed in the past six years. Find out if there has been any mention of them being erased or forbidden to be talked about. Find out who the people who come and go to the presidential palace are. Find out everything that goes in and out of the presidential palace, including daily necessities.”

Yu Song’s heart skipped a beat and he reacted instantly.

Six years...

What Master meant was...

His expression turned even more solemn. “Yes.”

Yu Song left in a hurry while Bo Jinchuan’s face remained cold.

All men had their own stand and persistence when it came to something.

Actually, he could ask Chu Juncheng if this was his guess.

However, when it came to a man’s dignity, she would never allow herself to compromise with another man without doing anything.

Moreover, he needed this buffer time. If things were really as he thought, then Chu Juncheng’s choice to escape today made him suspicious.

What he wanted to tell Fanxing was not something she could accept easily.

If that was the case, it was better not to meet her.



## **Chapter 1112: You’re Courting Death**

When Shen Fanxing returned to the company, Chu Juncheng’s face had never left her mind.

Since he was looking for her, why was he escaping?

Why was this person’s behavior so unpredictable?

She was busy with the company’s matters and couldn’t spare any time to think about this.

Anyway, that man said that he would stay at the Pei family’s hotel. It shouldn’t be too late to look for him after he was done with his work.

Lan Xianxian and Ou Ximing had already shone brightly during the fashion week. Yesterday’s last day gown and Ou Ximing’s exquisite makeup skills had attracted the most attention.

The media’s attention was all on them. Initially, they had planned to let them ride on Chu Yi’s popularity as an international Best Actor. But now, it seemed like Chu Yi was riding on their popularity.

Looking at Chu Yi's face, which was colder than usual, Shen Fanxing gave a bitter smile. It seemed like he had hurt a man's self-esteem and now he had to give her a hard time.

After that, she informed the public relations department to announce the news of the celebration party at the Pei family's hotel tomorrow. In an instant, Stars International rose to a new level and became the dark horse that the entertainment industry and fashion industry paid the most attention to.

Faced with all the good things happening to Stars International, Lehua Entertainment was gloomy.

Zhao Zimo and Liang Chenyi couldn't be considered to have made a fool of themselves during the fashion week. However, they had done nothing wrong and their limelight had been overshadowed by Stars International.

There were no reports from overseas media. If it weren't for the fact that Zhao Zimo had snatched Ji Yi's endorsement, the domestic media wouldn't have reported about them.

Given the current situation, Lehua Entertainment was obviously riding on Stars International's popularity.

And no one wanted to ride on this popularity, be it Lehua Entertainment or RM.

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All of them became jokes.

Coupled with the sudden change in the Xia Corporation yesterday, the status of the "treasure vase" in Lehua Entertainment was even more awkward.

The company had lost a "general" during Fashion Week. Compared to Stars International, how would the atmosphere at Lehua Entertainment be?

Especially when they saw that Stars International was holding a celebration party at the Pei family's hotel, all the employees of Lehua Entertainment felt stifled.

That was a seven-star hotel!

There weren't many seven-star hotels in the world. To hold a celebration party in a seven-star hotel was really enviable.

Jealousy!

She felt like she wanted to jump ship.

When Yuan Sichun returned from Stars International yesterday, she had nowhere to vent her anger. When she saw any news related to Stars International today and was stepped on by the media, she was already furious.

Coupled with the person in the office, her head hurt.

Xia Yao came to the office early in the morning to cause a scene.

"Tell me? Do you have a personal grudge against Shen Fanxing?"

Xia Yao placed her hands on the desk and waited for Yuan Sichun to flare up.

Yuan Sichun's face was filled with impatience and coldness. "Who allowed you to speak to me like that?"

"I'm asking you, is that true?!"

Xia Yao slammed the table. Not only was she not afraid of Yuan Sichun's expression, her voice became louder.

"..." Yuan Sichun's silence made Xia Yao even angrier.

"In the beginning, she snatched jobs and endorsements from Stars International. Then, she got Zhao Zimo to snatch Ji Yi's endorsement! Yesterday, she instigated me to go to Stars International to embarrass Shen Fanxing! Yuan Sichun, the two of you are using someone else's life as a bet. Are you crazy?!"

Yuan Sichun's eyebrows twitched. She had never scolded someone like this before.

Who was she, Xia Yao? How dare she treat her like this!

Yuan Sichun slammed the table and stood up. She glared at her angrily and said, "Know your identity. I'm your boss now. Whether you live or die in the future depends on me supporting you! Do you think you're still the arrogant and domineering Miss Xia from before? Do you think everyone has to tolerate you?!"

Xia Yao's eyes flashed. The Xia family's assets had been frozen last night. It was no exaggeration to say that the Xia family was penniless.

The only thing left was the money she had earned in the entertainment industry over the years. However, she had always been extravagant and didn't leave much behind.

If Xia Chang wanted to make a comeback and provoke the Bo Consortium, there was no chance at all. It was impossible to rely on his father.

Although she was only fooling around in the entertainment industry previously, she had no choice but to treat it as a job to support herself in the future.

Xia Yao's arrogance gradually dissipated. Yuan Sichun snorted coldly and said, "I've already advised you before that you have to restrain yourself in the industry! Don't always offend others! Now... Shen Fanxing is right. I'm afraid anyone who sees you will want to step on you!"

Xia Yao's expression changed before she sneered and looked at Yuan Sichun.

"Even now, you're still trying to lure me to target Shen Fanxing? Yuan Sichun, are all the artistes in the company your knives to deal with Shen Fanxing? Can you win against her? She has also surpassed her in this fashion week, right? Not to mention that she's the CEO of Stars International, just the title of the young mistress of the Bo Consortium is enough to crush you! You still want to fight her?!"

Yuan Sichun's face turned cold. "What Young Madam? She's just my fiancée!"

Xia Yao was stunned for a moment before she burst into laughter. "Indeed... you know about Shen Fanxing's relationship with the CEO of the Bo Consortium! Yuan Sichun, you're a f\*cking b\*tch!"

Veins popped out on Yuan Sichun's neck as she roared,

"Get out of here!"

Xia Yao sneered at her, her eyes full of sarcasm.

"Yuan Sichun... you've put in so much effort to deal with Shen Fanxing. Don't tell me you want to be with the CEO of the Bo Consortium? Stop dreaming. In terms of ability, you can't compare to Shen Fanxing. In terms of looks, she's not inferior to you! More importantly, the two of them are doing well now. Do you... want a third party to interfere?"

Yuan Sichun's face turned red and her blood boiled. "Looks like I don't have to wait for Shen Fanxing to ban you. I can kill you!"

Xia Yao straightened her body slowly, her eyes full of provocation. "You'd better support me obediently. Otherwise, I'll expose the reason why you're bent on dealing with Shen Fanxing. As the eldest daughter of the Yuan family, you're actually coveting someone else's man. You're using your artists to deal with her and using them as tools to snatch her man! Even if you really defeat Shen Fanxing one day, will CEO Bo be with you?"

### **Chapter 1113: Know Your Place**

Yuan Sichun's face gradually turned ferocious as she glared at Xia Yao, wishing she could tear her apart.

"Xia Yao, you're courting death!"

"Then kill me."

Xia Yao sneered and walked out of Yuan Sichun's office slowly.

When the door was closed, Xia Yao's laughter seemed to echo in the room.

Yuan Sichun clenched her fists tightly.

His eyes were bloodshot and ferocious.

'Killed?'

It was just a b\*tch's life!

The office was once again in a mess. Hearing the commotion inside, the secretaries on duty outside looked at each other helplessly.

She was really unlucky to have such a hot-tempered boss.

The furniture and decorations in the office had been changed several times. Every piece was of good quality.

However, he was rich and didn't feel the pinch.

After Yuan Sichun vented her anger, the frustration in her heart didn't dissipate completely.

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It was because her phone rang again and she realized that it was her mother.

Although she was impatient, she didn't dare to ignore her mother's call.

Her mother was the cousin of Queen Yulia's daughter in Country Y. Speaking of which, this relative could only go further and further away. When it came to the two princesses, Beibei and Bei Xi, she was considered a distant relative.

However, her mother had always been the one who maintained a good relationship with her.

Taking a deep breath, he answered the call.

Ye Zhiqing's voice came from inside.

"How have you been?"

Yuan Sichun said impatiently, "Nothing much."

Ye Zhiqing was silent for a while. "The Bo family has transferred all the servants in Hong Kong back today. Lou Ruoyi will probably be very busy today. If you have nothing to do, go and help..."

Yuan Sichun's breathing became heavy. She was so annoyed that she didn't want to deal with the servants anymore!

Ye Zhiqing seemed to have sensed her emotions and said, "All the servants in the Bo family watched you grow up. If you build a good relationship with them, it will be good for you in the future. This isn't just my idea, it's also your father's."

Ye Zhiqing's last sentence was meaningful. Yuan Sichun paused and the hostility on her face gradually disappeared.

"I understand."

"You have to be patient in everything you do. I might as well tell you more..."

Ye Zhiqing paused and Yuan Sichun heard her chase the servant away. After a while, Ye Zhiqing lowered her voice and said,

"I heard from your father that the Xia Corporation that was acquired by the Bo Group this time was secretly promoted by the second master of the Bo family. I've seen the news online. It's fine if it's a coincidence, but if it's not, you can think about how scary Shen Fanxing is..."

Yuan Sichun's heart skipped a beat and her grip on her phone tightened. "That's impossible. I've investigated this matter! The cause was caused by a hotel employee named Sweetie. She was fired by Shen Fanxing because she was unhappy. Moreover, the young master of the Bai family whom she had hooked up with had taken a liking to Shen Fanxing. She plotted against Shen Fanxing out of jealousy..."

"But now, the Xia Corporation has been acquired by the Bo Corporation. I don't believe that this is a coincidence."



“But how could Shen Fanxing know that it’s Bo Yuelin’s business? She has schemed enough. Sweetie, the Bai family, the Xia family, and even me... How could she have thought so deeply?”

Yuan Sichun gritted her teeth!

She didn’t believe it!

That woman had schemed against so many people in one go. She felt that it was terrifying and hateful!

If she still wanted to take the opportunity to help Brother Bo dig out a piece of flesh from Bo Yuelin, then this woman...

She didn’t believe it!

How could she be so scheming!

How could she admit that this woman’s intelligence, schemes, and methods were above hers?

“Don’t be in a hurry to deny it. Perhaps the beginning of this matter is a coincidence, but it doesn’t mean that she came up with it on the spur of the moment. Compared to premeditation, coming up with it on the spur of the moment is more terrifying.

The most obvious thing was that she had shirked all responsibility from Bo Jinchuan! This time, Bo Yuelin could only suffer in silence. It seemed like Bo Jinchuan was simply standing up for his fiancée!

Even if Bo Yuelin really wanted to pursue the matter, he would be stopped and revealed that he had ulterior motives...”

As Ye Zhiqing spoke, she couldn’t help but shiver.

No wonder Sichun didn’t want to believe it. Even she found it unbelievable.

Unknowingly, this woman called Shen Fanxing had already participated in the Bo family’s internal strife.

Moreover, she looked like an ignorant outsider who didn’t know anything.

“Anyway, don’t treat this as a coincidence! Don’t underestimate this woman!”

Yuan Sichun’s body tensed up and her eyes turned cold.

“... I know about this! But how did Dad know about Second Uncle Bo? Mom, don’t tell me that Dad is standing with Second Uncle Bo!”

“How can that be? In the future, you’ll be in charge of the Yuan family! Your father will naturally stand with whoever you want! But now, it’s not too obvious.”

Yuan Sichun pondered for a while before her brows relaxed.

“I understand. As long as you know your limits.”

“Yeah.”

After hanging up, Yuan Sichun calmed down. She sat quietly for a while before putting on her coat and leaving the company.

—

There were many servants in the Bo family's mansion in Hong Kong. Those who had been transferred over were servants who had been in the Bo family for many years.

Some of them had even been servants in the Bo family for generations, so the concept of master and servant had persisted until now.

Even though Lou Ruoyi had changed the minds of these individuals when she first entered the Bo family, she was still unable to completely correct their deeply rooted beliefs.

The servants who had been in Ping Cheng City were better off, especially those who had returned from Hong Kong. Their thoughts were still conservative and old-fashioned.

Lou Ruoyi was furious as she distributed the work. Looking at their subservience, she was furious.

Shen Fanxing got off work early after settling her work.

There were many private matters in the company, but they had to be resolved one by one.

After all, she was part of the Bo family now. There was no reason for her not to come back to help with the arrangements.

Just as she reached the door, she saw Lou Ruoyi's impatient expression.

In the end, she pointed out the two older managers and decided to ignore them.

Shen Fanxing smiled. With such a carefree personality, it wasn't suitable for her to handle these matters.

Fortunately, Bo Jinchuan didn't take after his mother.

#### **Chapter 1114: Depends on My Mood**

Fortunately, Bo Jinchuan didn't take after his mother.

Otherwise, it was hard to imagine how Bo Jinchuan would look like.

Stepping into the villa, the servants in the living room turned to look at her. It was Auntie Zhang who greeted her first.

"Young Master's grandmother is back?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and nodded. Before she could speak, Lou Ruoyi grabbed her wrist.

"Aiyo, you're finally back. I'm getting a headache from these people."

Lou Ruoyi muttered as she pulled Shen Fanxing to the sofa. She grabbed a handful of melon seeds and stuffed them into Shen Fanxing's hands.

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Was she suffering from a headache?

Lou Ruoyi pointed at the two people in front of her.

“There’s no need to introduce Aunt Zhang, who has been in charge of the Bo residence in Ping Cheng City. This is Aunt Chen, who has just come from Hong Kong. She has been serving the Old Master for so many years. Ever since he returned, he has been nagging. I quickly invited her over! Aunt Chen, this is my daughter-in-law, the future young mistress of the Bo family.”

Madam Chen glanced at Shen Fanxing and smiled politely. However, she didn’t address her as Young Madam.

“Madam, when you taught us to come back, didn’t you say that Young Master would be busy with the engagement? We haven’t even gotten engaged yet. Isn’t it too early to call her Young Madam?”

Mother Chen had been a servant in the Bo family for her entire life. In Hong Kong, she had managed the Bo residence well with the butler. She was highly valued and relied on by the Old Master.

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Coupled with the fact that she had been managing the servants and was used to being bossy, over time, she had become more superior and arrogant.

Hearing Madam Chen’s words, Shen Fanxing frowned and fell into deep thought.

Lou Ruoyi wanted to say something, but Shen Fanxing held her hand.

Then, he looked up at Mother Chen and said,

“It’s just a form of address. If Mother Chen doesn’t want to call me that, then don’t. It’s fine.”

Upon hearing this, Madam Chen couldn’t help but glance at Shen Fanxing and smile.

“Miss Shen, you’re being too serious. It’s only a matter of time before you get married to Young Master. I just want to wait for the two of you to get married so that I can get something for the girls. At that time, everyone can call you ‘Young Madam’ in unison. Isn’t that good?”

Shen Fanxing nodded with a faint smile.

“It’s indeed not bad.”

Seeing how humble and polite Shen Fanxing was, Madam Chen heaved a sigh of relief.

She chuckled and said,

“I hope Miss Shen doesn’t mind. I’m used to being a servant and my thoughts are a little old-fashioned. I’m used to following the rules. I hope you can forgive me if I don’t behave appropriately.”

There was a sharp glint of wisdom in Shen Fanxing’s eyes. She analyzed Madam Chen briefly with a harmless smile.

“Depends on my mood.”

Madam Chen’s face stiffened.

She thought that based on her attitude just now, she should have agreed with her. She didn't expect her to suddenly say such words.

She was a little unhappy. "Everyone makes small mistakes. It's not good to be calculative..."

"Madam Chen," interrupted Shen Fanxing calmly, the warm smile on her face gone.

"Since you've defined yourself as an old-fashioned servant, you really treat yourself as a servant. You can do the wrong thing, but I'm not allowed to be angry and calculative? Since ancient times, there's no reason for the master to do things according to the servant's mood, right?"

"..." Mother Chen smiled stiffly.

"You said that you want to abide by the rules and not call me by my name. This is our first time meeting, so I naturally have to give you some face and agree. However, your face is only so important to me. If you ask for too much, it will be..."

Shen Fanxing didn't finish her sentence, but everyone felt better.

Madam Chen knew that her plan to establish her authority had been ruined. She had thought that since the Old Master had valued her for many years, even if she was the future Young Madam, she had to give her more face.

After all, it was very likely that she would have to take care of the Bo family in the future. Madam had not been in charge of the family for many years. If she wanted to learn how to do housework, she could only learn from herself. But now...

Hmph.

Forget it!

It was still unknown if she would be the young mistress of the Bo family in the future.

Without any family background, how could she enter the Bo family?

She didn't know what Madam was thinking. She had abandoned the eldest daughter of the Yuan family whom she had seen since she was young, but...

After being by Old Master's side for so many years, she could understand some of his thoughts. Old Master clearly liked the eldest daughter of the Yuan family...

Just as she was thinking, Yuan Sichun walked in.

When Madam Chen saw Yuan Sichun, the smile on her face immediately lit up. "Miss Yuan, you're here?"

Her attitude was completely different from when she faced Shen Fanxing.

She had watched Yuan Sichun grow up. Almost everyone around her acknowledged that the eldest daughter of the Yuan family was the future young mistress of the Bo family.

Unknowingly, she had long determined that Yuan Sichun was the future Young Madam.

Now that another woman had appeared, in her eyes, Shen Fanxing was the third party between Young Master and Miss Yuan.

Comparing the two, she was naturally biased towards Yuan Sichun.

Yuan Sichun looked at Madam Chen and pondered for two seconds before smiling. "Madam Chen!"

"Haha..."

Seeing that Yuan Sichun remembered her, Mother Chen was overjoyed.

Lou Ruoyi had a cold expression on her face.

It seemed like she had made a mistake by not staying at home to manage the family back then.

As a result, the servility in some people's bones was worn away.

Now, she wanted to show off the moment she entered!

"Auntie, what happened? The atmosphere was so strange just now."

"Why are you here?"

There was no trace of her usual pleasantness, and her voice was cold.

Madam Chen's heart skipped a beat. Why did Madam suddenly have such an attitude towards Miss Yuan?

Yuan Sichun's face stiffened. She glanced at Madam Chen and her voice sounded aggrieved.

"... Mother called me and said that someone from Hong Kong will be here today. She asked me to help you arrange it."

"Thank you. But with your sister-in-law at home, she should be the one to suffer!"

Yuan Sichun's face turned pale. "I'm worried that Sister-in-law isn't familiar with Madam Chen and the rest. I'm afraid that..."

"What's wrong with that? It's just a few servants! If she's not willing to scram, I'm not willing to ask her to scram! What's there to be conflicted about?"

### **Chapter 1115: Strange**

"What's wrong with that? It's just a few servants! If she's not willing to scram, I'm not willing to ask her to scram! What's there to be conflicted about?"

Lou Ruoyi had long held her breath. Yuan Sichun's words had hit the nail on the head!

Lou Ruoyi vented her anger.

Shen Fanxing almost burst out laughing when she heard that.

Madam Chen's face turned red, orange, yellow, green, blue, and purple.

As long as the people present were not fools, they could tell that Lou Ruoyi's words were directed at Madam Chen!

The servants looked at each other and lowered their heads in silence.

Madam Chen blushed and Yuan Sichun was at a loss.

"Auntie, you..."

Madam Chen's eyes reddened with grievance. She pulled Yuan Sichun back and sighed.

"Miss Yuan, don't say anything. Otherwise, you'll be implicated by Auntie Zhang again. Madam is throwing a tantrum at me! Sigh, no matter how hard we work for this family, we're still servants!"

Lou Ruoyi rolled her eyes at Madam Chen's sarcastic complaint.

Shen Fanxing's expression was cold. Seeing that Lou Ruoyi was really angered this time, she stood up and faced Madam Chen.

He said coldly,

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"What else? She still wants to treat you as her family? You get the salary given by the Bo family every month. The Bo family takes care of everything. If she can't buy your hard work, why would the Bo family need you?"

Mother Chen couldn't help but blush as she looked at her. "You..."

"Sister-in-law, Mother Chen has always done her best to take care of the Bo family and Grandpa. How can she be an innocent servant? Even if she gets her salary every month, shouldn't she deserve it?"

"She deserves it! She worked hard and the Bo family gave her money! It's just an equivalent exchange! Does everyone in the Bo family have masochistic tendencies? Did they specially spend a high price to invite her here to cause trouble?"

Yuan Sichun's face twitched. This woman's mouth...

"Mother Chen has been with the Bo family for more than forty years..."

"She's a servant who has received a high salary from the Bo family for more than 40 years!" Shen Fanxing emphasized sternly. Then, her gaze landed on Madam Chen, who was wiping her tears aggrievedly. Her face was cold as she said, "You're using your 40 years of work to flaunt your seniority? Should I set up an ancestral hall to support her?"

Madam Chen had finally witnessed how difficult it was to provoke Shen Fanxing. Her glib tongue had rendered everyone speechless.

Yuan Sichun suddenly had a feeling!

She was here to be tortured by Shen Fanxing!

They had only met for less than two minutes and she had already insulted him!

If she said one sentence, no, half a sentence, she would retort with ten sentences.

“You...”

It wasn't until Shen Fanxing stopped for a few seconds and the living room fell into an awkward silence that she knew what to say.

After pondering for a long time, she said in a daze, “... I know you don't like me, but you don't have to vent your anger on unrelated people!”

Shen Fanxing sneered and said, “Haven't I said anything to you since the moment you entered?”

Yuan Sichun choked and rolled her eyes. On second thought, she didn't think so.

She glanced at Lou Ruoyi, who was sitting on the sofa with a dark expression. She pursed her lips and took a few seconds to adjust her thoughts. Thinking of her mother's instructions before she came, she said kindly,

“I don't have any other intentions. It's just that I've been staying with the Bo family since I was young. Madam Chen takes good care of me and I can't help but side with her. But no matter what, Sister-in-law, you're too hostile.”

In all these years in the Bo family, Madam Chen had never been treated like this. She knew some things very well. There was no need for her to be taught a lesson by us juniors at her age...

She knew some things?

Shen Fanxing sneered inwardly.

Clear about what?

Was Yuan Sichun the one who was worthy of entering the Bo family?

Her face was calm and she smiled calmly.

“The matter isn't overboard. I can choose not to fuss about it, but I should have a ruler in my heart to measure myself at any time! If you want others to think of you, that's their business. Don't think that you're just a servant, but you treat yourself as half a master. In the end, you're the one who's dissatisfied with me. I don't like you! I hate you, but I still have the right to punish you!”

“...” “...”

“...”

This last sentence was meant to anger people to death!

Mother Chen's words were stuck in her throat. She couldn't swallow or spit it out.

Lou Ruoyi heaved a sigh of relief. Seeing how Shen Fanxing had rendered her speechless, she felt great.

Standing up, the gloominess on her face gradually dissipated. She raised her chin and concluded—

“My daughter-in-law is right!”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

Tears streamed down Mother Chen's face, but she didn't dare to say anything.

Yuan Sichun pulled her to a corner of the villa.

“Mother Chen, I'm sorry. I really can't get along with Sister-in-law Shen. I think I'm more or less the reason why she treated you like that today. I've implicated you.”

Madam Chen wiped her tears and grabbed Yuan Sichun's hand, looking indignant.

Madam Chen understood you. I've watched you grow up. Of course I can tell how you feel about Young Master. If it wasn't for this Shen woman, you would have been with Young Master. Miss Yuan, are you still unable to let go of Young Master?”

Hearing Mother Chen's words, a bitter expression appeared on Yuan Sichun's face.

“Mother Chen... How could I... let go just like that... My only dream since I was young was to be with Brother Bo one day. All these years, this thought had never stopped. When I found out that Brother Bo was suddenly with her, I really... wanted to die...”

It was true that she was infatuated with Bo Jinchuan. It was also true that she had hoped for him for so many years. It was inevitable that she would reveal her true feelings when she spoke of sad things.

Madam Chen's heart ached.

She patted Yuan Sichun's hand and said, “It's a pity that Mother Chen is weak and can't help you...”

Yuan Sichun suddenly grabbed Mother Chen's hand and said pitifully, “Mother Chen, I don't want to give up on Brother Bo...”

“Huh?” Mother Chen looked at Yuan Sichun in surprise...

—

When they entered the house, Mother Chen walked silently to Lou Ruoyi and asked obediently,

“Madam, what time do you plan to have dinner tonight? I'll make arrangements.”

Lou Ruoyi didn't look at her. She turned to Shen Fanxing, who was trimming the flowers, and asked,

“Fanxing, is Jinchuan working overtime tonight? When will he be back?”

“I haven't heard of any special circumstances. She should be home at a normal time.”

### **Chapter 1116: The Debt Has Not Been Settled**

“I haven't heard of any special circumstances. She should be home at a normal time.”

“Okay,” Lou Ruoyi replied calmly. “Let's do it at seven.”



Madam Chen nodded. "Okay."

Then, she looked up at Yuan Sichun and left expressionlessly.

Before she entered the kitchen, she heard Yuan Sichun's low voice.

"Auntie... Sister-in-law... I won't disturb you here..."

Lou Ruoyi glanced at her. "You're not leaving after dinner?"

Yuan Sichun smiled and said, "I still have something to handle at the company, so I won't stay any longer."

"Oh."

Lou Ruoyi didn't insist and replied calmly, "Be careful on your way."

"Okay."

After leaving the villa, Yuan Sichun lowered her head to look at her watch. She pursed her lips and quickly got into her car.

After the car drove out of the Bo residence, it gradually sped up and sped along the mountain road.

Yuan Sichun gritted her teeth, her face tense.

Updates by

When she saw the black car driving slowly towards her, she tightened her grip on the steering wheel and floored the accelerator.

The car window was wide open, allowing the cold wind to enter and blow her long hair. She bit her lower lip tightly, her face pale with pain.

Bo Jinchuan drove alone and made two turns. When he saw the sports car speeding towards him from afar, he frowned and turned the steering wheel slightly.

She tried to avoid the car that seemed to have lost control. With one hand on the steering wheel, she frowned and watched calmly as the car approached.

Even though they were so far away, Yuan Sichun could still see the handsome man sitting in the car clearly.

Years of hard work, infatuation, and persistence filled her heart with endless grievances. She gritted her teeth and only turned the steering wheel when her car was getting closer and closer to his black Bentley. The car pressed against the mountain and slid for a long time before stopping five to six meters away from Bo Jinchuan's car.

The moment the car hit the mountain, Yuan Sichun's head hit the glass of the car window. The airbag had long been activated and her vision was completely blocked.

Bo Jinchuan stared coldly at the car that had stopped. His calm eyes stared at the inflated airbag for a long time before he unbuckled his seatbelt and alighted.

His tall figure landed on the ground. His expensive suit exuded elegance and nobility.

The airbag landed slowly. Yuan Sichun supported her dizzy head with her hand and leaned against the seat. She narrowed her eyes at the man standing not far away.

It was well-tailored and fitting, complementing his figure.

Yuan Sichun looked at him quietly. Something warm and sticky flowed down her palm.

She bit her lips, her face pale, but tears streamed down her face.

Just looking at her made her heart ache.

Why was it that she was always the closest to him, but she could never get his body and heart?

There was no doubt that the two of them could be together. Everyone thought so, so why did he have to focus on other women?

They were so close, but she didn't even have the right or courage to touch him?

She really loved him and wanted to be with him so much that she was about to go crazy.

Even now, he still refused to treat her well?

"Get out of the car."

A cold voice sounded as Yuan Sichun stared at the cold man in front of her.

She bit her lips, but she still straightened up and released her seatbelt before pushing the door open.

However, the car door was blocked by the mountain and could not be opened.

She turned to look at the car door beside her. She wanted to move over, but her head was spinning and her body felt weak.

Lying limply on the seat, Yuan Sichun's tears flowed even more fiercely.

She wasn't pretending. The wound was real, her head was spinning, and she felt weak.

She knew Bo Jinchuan too well. No disguise could escape his eyes.

So she had really bumped into a mountain in exchange for a chance to get close to him.

This was Bo Jinchuan, cold and heartless. He was a man that no woman could touch.

But the more he acted like this, the more she wanted to get close to him.

A gust of cold wind blew from above and he was pulled out of the car.

She was pulled out of the car and her body was thrown onto the car. She steadied herself and felt a dull pain on her waist.

Bo Jinchuan stood opposite her and stared at her coldly.

"What do you want?"

Yuan Sichun's eyes trembled as she looked up at Bo Jinchuan. Blood was still flowing from her forehead.

"Nothing much, I just want to talk to you."

Her voice trembled and her expression was full of grievance. Tears rolled down the corners of her eyes, making her look stubborn and pitiful.

Bo Jinchuan stared at her coldly and parted his lips.

"Talk."

One word.

He didn't say anything unnecessary.

"What should I do so that you can be with me?"

"You don't have to do anything. There's no cause and effect between these two things."

There was no cause and effect...

So no matter how much she did, it was her own business. It had nothing to do with whether he wanted to be with her or not.

It was really... concise.

"Brother Bo... Without Shen Fanxing, would we have gotten together?"

Her tone was desolate as she clenched her fists tightly. Her eyes were filled with tears as she stared intently at Bo Jinchuan.

"Impossible."

Her expression and tone were like ice and snow that had not changed in a thousand years. It could freeze one's heart.

Yuan Sichun's eyes trembled before she sneered, "I don't believe you."

She laughed and cried at the same time. "You've never treated me like this before! Your answers are so clear and decisive. Is it because of Shen Fanxing? You're only answering me like this to hurt me because of her, right?"

"Yes," replied Bo Jinchuan calmly. "Is there a problem?"

For his Madam Bo, he didn't give any woman a chance...

Yes, he felt that he should receive a reward.

Yuan Sichun's face turned pale and her hands trembled. "Then... why did you save me just now?"

Bo Jinchuan looked down at the watch on his wrist. Yuan Sichun knew that it was a cheap watch given to him by Shen Fanxing. It was a pair with Shen Fanxing.

When she looked up again, her voice was indifferent.

“There are many reasons. We grew up together and became strangers. It’s unrealistic and hypocritical. Secondly, you won’t die. Lastly, I haven’t settled the score with you.”

If the first reason could make her jump for joy, then the next two reasons would drag her down from the clouds.

Settling scores...

So he wanted to settle the score with her.

### **Chapter 1117: Love**

So he wanted to settle the score with her.

Even if he was the man who didn’t care about anyone and everyone, she felt better.

At the very least, she was the only woman in the world who could enter and leave his side!

She had a special title!

But now...

He had given all his love and love to Shen Fanxing!

It was all because of Shen Fanxing!

\*It was all because she had snatched away the honor that belonged to her alone. She had snatched away everything that she had yearned for her entire life!

Her nerves were trembling and her eyes were filled with hatred for Shen Fanxing.

Her rationality had been buried and she was filled with extreme hatred. Even her blood was boiling!

She really wanted to tear Shen Fanxing into pieces. The hatred had never been so clear before.

It was her who had suddenly appeared and snatched everything that belonged to her!

Who could understand the feeling of her protecting and lusting after a man she couldn’t touch for so many years?

No one could!

Updates by

She missed this man so much that her organs hurt.

But she couldn’t get it!

He couldn’t!

If not for that damned b\*tch, Brother Bo would have chosen her sooner or later!

The veins on her forehead protruded, and her neck stiffened. Her face trembled slightly, twisted with anger.

“You want to settle scores with me? Brother Bo, you know that we grew up together! Our relationship of more than 20 years can’t compare to the few months she has been with you.”

What kind of spell did she cast on you to bewitch you to this extent?! How unbearable am I? How can I be inferior to her?!”

She roared angrily. This was the first time she had lost her image in front of Bo Jinchuan. Tears streamed down her face as she was filled with anger and grief. “You were born in the Shen family and were despised by the entire family. You had a fiancé and was abandoned by him! Haha... fiancé, who are you? You’re the CEO of the Bo Consortium, yet you have to pick up someone else’s broken shoes...”

Bo Jinchuan frowned deeply, and a terrifying aura surged in his eyes.

“Slap—”

His strong long arms rose and fell without any hesitation.

Yuan Sichun felt a slap on her face.

Although her body was supported by the car, she still staggered two steps. Her knees hit the wheels behind her and her elbows were on the car. She did not fall to the ground in a sorry state.

There was a metallic taste in her throat and she couldn’t help but cough. Blood spurted out.

Yuan Sichun’s eyes widened in fear and heartache.

He was really merciless.

When had he ever beaten someone up personally?

Beating Bo Jinghang up was just a small fight between them.

Last time, it was Qi Mingchu and Aisha.

This time, it was her!

It was all because of Shen Fanxing!

Shen Fanxing!

In the past, he had always protected her and wouldn’t let anyone bully her.

Even if she was teased and bullied by the others, he would help her bully them back.

Why was he the one who gave her such a hard slap instead of others?

Bo Jinchuan’s voice was frosty and his face was covered in frost.

“Since you can’t speak, why don’t I tear your mouth apart?”

Yuan Sichun was stunned for a long time. Her face felt numb and painful. She could clearly feel that the face that he had slapped was swelling rapidly. When the car hit the mountain, one side of her forehead

was already injured and bleeding. However, not only was he not moved, he even gave her another hard slap...

She suddenly screamed and wailed indignantly. She turned her head to look at Bo Jinchuan. Tears streamed down her face and she looked pathetic, but she was filled with anger and grievance. She looked like a child who had suffered.

“You hit me?... You actually hit me...”

Bo Jinchuan’s hostility hadn’t subsided and the coldness in his eyes had yet to dissipate.

At this moment, Yuan Sichun suddenly realized that he wasn’t just vicious!

That was clearly killing intent!

She had only said a few words to Shen Fanxing and he wanted to kill her?

“Why are you doing this to me? Tell me, what’s wrong with me?!”

Bo Jinchuan looked at her coldly and said in a low voice, “I don’t have the time to study what’s good or bad about you! Anyone who goes against her is bad in my eyes!”

You’ve provoked her time and time again. I won’t argue with you not because I’m allowing you to be impudent, but because she’s willing to play with you! But you’d better know your limits and not touch my bottom line!

We grew up together, but I have never owed you anything. I have no responsibility or obligation to grow old with you!”

Yuan Sichun’s heart ached terribly. Bo Jinchuan’s every word was like a branding iron that branded her heart.

The mountain breeze was bone-chilling. It was as if someone had pulled a hole in her chest. The cold wind kept blowing in and the frost froze.

“If you want to talk about relationships with me, Qi Mingchu and I share the same relationship. If you really don’t know your position, you can refer to him...”

Yuan Sichun’s face turned pale and she suddenly covered her ears and shook her head.

“No... don’t... I won’t listen... I don’t know, I don’t know anything...”

Bo Jinchuan stared at her coldly, his eyes devoid of any warmth.

He was ruthless and terrifying.

Sometimes, Yuan Sichun didn’t understand why a person’s heart could be so cold.

Was the Bo family really like this?

Just like their surname—

How heartless!

Yet, he could be gentle to Shen Fanxing.

She really hated it!

How hateful!

The sound of another engine approached and stopped.

“F\*ck, you two bumped into each other?”

Bo Jinghang’s casual voice sounded, followed by the sound of the door opening and closing. He strode over.

Initially, she was a little worried about her brother. However, when she saw the situation, her eyes lit up and she instantly understood something.

With both hands in his pockets, he stopped in his tracks and leaned back.

“Uh... Brother, did I disturb you?”

Disturb him from teaching someone a lesson?

Bo Jinchuan gave him a sidelong glance before turning to walk towards his car. When he passed by Bo Jinghang, he instructed coldly,

“Throw her to the hospital at the foot of the mountain.”

The corners of Bo Jinghang’s lips twitched. Looking at his brother’s back, he said unhappily,

“She has just arrived... and you’ve already arranged such an errand for her!”

“Say another word and I’ll cut your tongue.”

After a long silence, the door slammed shut.

### **Chapter 1118: Who Did You Hit?**

After a long silence, the door slammed shut.

Bo Jinghang pursed his lips and watched as the low-profile and luxurious black car drove off. Calm and composed, it bypassed him calmly and left slowly.

Such a calm and composed look was even more hurtful than stepping on the accelerator angrily.

How could he not feel anything when he had beaten someone up? That was too cold.

Looking at Yuan Sichun’s sorry state, Bo Jinghang’s roguish look faded.

“When I saw you when I was young, I wasn’t as stupid as I am now. After doing so many shameful things, where did you get the courage to appear in front of my brother? You covered your ears and smiled at what happened. Do you also think that others are deaf?”

As he spoke, he glanced at the car behind her and sneered. “You’re using the ruse of self-injury.”

Yuan Sichun's eyes flashed and her face turned ashen.

It was a ruse to gain sympathy.

If not, Brother Bo wouldn't have stayed because of her...

She was dragged into the car by Bo Jinhang. As she listened to his dissatisfied muttering, she saw him turn around and drive down the mountain.

—

When they returned to the Bo residence, Shen Fanxing and Lou Ruoyi had already placed a vase. Seeing that Bo Jinchuan had returned, Shen Fanxing carried the vase made of white roses and iris to Bo Jinchuan and stuffed the flowers into his arms.

Bo Jinchuan smiled and his well-defined fingers touched the bright yellow irises.

Updates by

"Madam Bo, are you confessing to me?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Haven't I told you enough?"

Bo Jinchuan shook his head and pulled her into his embrace.

"It's really not much. In the future, you can do this at least once a day."

Shen Fanxing took the opportunity to remove his tie. "No, wouldn't the lady boss be rich?"

Bo Jinchuan chuckled and said, "Why did I only realize now that you're quite interested in money?"

Shen Fanxing glanced at him and said, "This is probably the only thing that interests me in this world."

"Huh?" Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes dangerously.

"How boring would it be if people don't earn money? If I can earn money, it proves that I'm capable. Of course, it also proves that my eyesight is top-notch."

She didn't forget to compliment the calculative man in front of her. She unbuttoned his suit and removed his tie. Shen Fanxing smiled and said,

"That's why you don't have to worry. So far, I'm very satisfied with the money you have on you. So work hard and make me more interested in you. It's best if it lasts for a lifetime. It'll be prosperous and lasting."

Her smooth and fair forehead glowed, and the smile on her pretty face was sly and bright.

"I'm honored that my money can satisfy you. But if I'm really poor one day, you won't be interested in me?"

"There won't be such a day." She reached out to touch the bright yellow iris in his arms and said, "I have such good taste and I'm so capable. If we work together... what if we become the richest man in the world? If you become the richest man in the world, what else do you want?"



Little Iris's words worked together to resist.

Bo Jinchuan smiled at her actions.

The richest man in the world?

Ha.

How much money was the richest man in the world?

He had to estimate his assets one day.

With a smile in his eyes, he bent down and kissed her forehead. "I'll support you."

Hearing this, Shen Fanxing chuckled softly.

"How ambitious."

She turned around and hung her coat and tie on the rack.

Bo Jinchuan walked towards the washroom and Shen Fanxing stared at his back view. She patted the dust-free suit and raised an eyebrow.

He didn't expect Shen Fanxing to follow him to the washroom. Bo Jinchuan paused as he washed his hands. He straightened his back and looked behind her. His lips curled and he pulled her into his embrace. He closed the washroom door with his other hand and locked it.

Trapped between the door and his arms, his slender eyebrows carried a hint of evilness. He bent down and lowered his head to approach her. Hot air sprayed down and his thin lips were almost pressed against her cheek.

"Why did you follow me in? Huh?"

Every word he said felt like a feather on her face.

Shen Fanxing smiled, no longer as nervous as before.

She looked up at him, her long eyelashes brushing against the skin on his face.

"You met Yuan Sichun on the way?"

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and watched as the woman leaned against the door and snuggled against him. He couldn't help but find it funny.

He allowed her to arch in his arms.

For a moment, she forgot that this woman's nose was very useful.

He reached out to hold the woman's chin and raised it. His dark eyes were filled with a loving smile.

"What are you doing?"

"It smells like a woman."

He caressed her chin and lowered his head to caress her lips. "Are you jealous?"

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips and asked, "You touched her?"

"Yes, I did."

There was a slight pain on her chin and she had already been bitten by the woman.

His strength was neither too light nor too heavy.

However, she could clearly feel the outline of her teeth.

"Her car hit a mountain."

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and chuckled softly.

"Okay. I was wondering why she left without seeing you today."

Bo Jinchuan reached out to pinch her chin. "Are you going to forget about biting me?"

Shen Fanxing placed her hands behind her back and leaned against the door. She looked up at the two teeth marks on his handsome chin and couldn't help but laugh. She planted a kiss on it before the locked door opened with a click. Then, she turned around and ran out.

Bo Jinchuan allowed her to run away and smiled as he watched her run into the living room. His eyes darkened...

He had personally witnessed her slowly walking out of the haze of the past. Her face, which seemed to have sunk to the bottom of the lake, finally showed signs of life. Her cold and indifferent eyes had too many things that made people infatuated with her.

If Chu Juncheng wanted to erase everything...

He would not allow it.

Coming out of the bathroom, Bo Jinchuan walked in with his hands in his pockets.

When she saw Bo Jinchuan, she greeted him, "I've sent her to the hospital. Brother, you're too ruthless. After all, she's a woman. You beat her until she vomits blood."

Shen Fanxing and Lou Ruoyi came out of the kitchen to call for dinner. When they heard Bo Jinchuan's words, they looked at him in surprise.

Before they could ask, they heard the old man standing on the stairs with a walking stick. His voice was cold and dignified.

"Who did you hit?"

### **Chapter 1119: Untitled**

Lou Ruoyi pursed her lips and a troubled expression flashed across her face.

After exchanging glances with Shen Fanxing, the two of them had an accurate guess of who this "someone" was.

Except...

She gave Bo Jinchuan a disapproving look.

After all, she was a girl and she even vomited blood. This...

“Who did you hit?!”

Seeing that Bo Jinchuan didn't answer his question immediately, the old man's eyes widened and he knocked on the stairs loudly.

Bo Jinchuan glanced at Bo Jinghang coldly. Bo Jinghang smiled awkwardly and took two steps back.

“I didn't mean to.”

Bo Jinchuan retracted his gaze and turned to the Old Master.

“Yuan Sichun.”

Shen Fanxing blinked and pursed her lips.

“You!”

Old Master Bo immediately asked, “Why did you hit her?”

Updates by

“I naturally won't hit her for no reason.”

“Even if you have a reason, you can't attack her!”

Impatience flashed across Bo Jinchuan's eyes as he said in a low voice,

“I did! There's no reason why I can't!”

Shen Fanxing's lips twitched imperceptibly before she lowered her head to hide her smile.

Lou Ruoyi glanced at her and leaned closer to her.

“How is it? Isn't your husband handsome?”

Shen Fanxing blushed and her lips twitched uncontrollably.

“But you have to pay the price for being handsome this time. Remember to compensate her tonight.”

“...”

Shen Fanxing was at a loss for words. Did she know what shame was?

However, the price...

Old Master Bo was furious. “You... you're silly!”

Bo Jinchuan's face was cold and emotionless.

Old Master Bo knew that although he looked cold and indifferent on the surface, he was actually arrogant and difficult to tame. As long as he was willing, he could brush over anything. However, as long as he was unwilling, he could not tolerate anything.

Everything depended on his mood, but previously, he had always been indifferent, let alone hitting someone.

But now, she had hit a girl, and it was Sichun, whom she had grown up with.

“She’s the eldest daughter of the Yuan family! She has been pampered since she was young and has been pampered since she was young. When has she ever been beaten up? You... Aren’t you afraid that the Yuan family will turn around and help others?!”

Shen Fanxing’s face darkened, as though she knew the price Lou Ruoyi had mentioned.

This price was indeed a little high!

But... could he just make it up to her tonight?

If only it was that simple.

Bo Jinchuan said coldly, “Am I that soft-hearted? Can’t I stand without the Yuan family?”

His words were filled with confidence.

Shen Fanxing had a faint smile on her face, but it was a casual one.

His eyes, which were as bright as stars, had already calmed down.

There was nothing wrong with Yuan Sichun looking down on her.

If not for her appearance, perhaps none of them would have been worried about the relationship between the Yuan family and the Bo family.

Although Bo Jinchuan didn’t say why he hit Yuan Sichun, she could guess that it had something to do with her.

Because Yuan Sichun didn’t hate the Bo family. The only person she hated was herself.

If the Yuan family was forced into a corner, Bo Jinchuan would be the only one affected.

The smile on her face disappeared and she fell into deep thought.

Bo Jinchuan noticed her serious expression. He walked to Lou Ruoyi and pulled her into his embrace.

Caught off guard, Shen Fanxing bumped into his muscular chest and felt a dull pain on her forehead.

“Hey, slow down...”

Seeing that Bo Jinchuan had lost his strength, Lou Ruoyi couldn’t help but remind him.

“What are you thinking about?”

His deep voice was laced with malice. Shen Fanxing raised her head to look at him. His handsome face was facing her, his brows furrowed and his face cold.

It was rare to see him looking at her so coldly.

“I...”

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips and remained silent.

She had thought too much just now and didn't know what to say.

Bo Jinchuan looked at her quietly. His dark eyes were like a bottomless abyss, with a cold glint of wisdom. They were as sharp as an eagle's.

She was too smart, which was why she could read people easily.

His long arms wrapped around her waist tightly, as though he wanted to squeeze her into his body.

“Ah Chuan...” She called out softly because the man's hostility made her heart turn cold.

“This has nothing to do with you. Don't blame yourself! Even without you, I won't have anything to do with the Yuan family. As long as I don't marry Yuan Sichun, the Yuan family will continue to flaunt their family background in front of me.”

Shen Fanxing understood that this was a threat. Given Bo Jinchuan's temper, how could he submit?

She was just considering what if.

Yuan Sichun's feelings for Bo Jinchuan had reached a state of obsession. If she was forced into a corner, she might choose to fight to the death.

Since she couldn't get it, she wouldn't allow others to.

Seeing her thoughtful expression, Bo Jinchuan frowned deeply.

He had said so much. If this woman still cared about her family and chose to retreat, he...

He would break her legs!

“Shen Fanxing!”

He called her name so softly that Shen Fanxing's eardrums vibrated.

“What are you doing?” She rubbed her ears and looked up at him unhappily. “Just talk. I'm right beside you! It's not like I can't hear you!”

Bo Jinchuan glared at her, his eyes burning with anger.

This woman was also good at infuriating people!

She had a temper!

“Did you hear what I said just now?!”

“Your voice is so loud, how could you not hear me? Why did you suddenly lose your temper?”

“...”

Bo Jinchuan tightened his grip on Shen Fanxing's waist. Could he strangle this woman to death?

Of course not!

He rejected the idea before it could form!

However, she had nowhere to vent her anger.

What kind of vixen had he spoiled to anger him like this?!

"I'm not angry!" He denied in a low voice, his anger evident.

She had no choice!

There was nothing he could do about this woman!

She couldn't hit or scold him!

He would spoil the woman he doted on even if she had to kneel!

"You're still denying it? You're clearly angry!"

"I didn't!" he growled, his voice sounding heavier.

### **Chapter 1120: Who's Stronger?**

"I didn't!" he growled, his voice sounding heavier.

"If you don't believe me, ask someone else!"

Bo Jinchuan turned his head and his cold gaze landed on Lou Ruoyi and Bo Jinhang.

The mother and son immediately hugged each other and looked at him warily.

"Am I angry?" asked Bo Jinchuan.

Lou Ruoyi and Bo Jinhang exchanged glances before nodding.

Bo Jinchuan's eyes lit up and he shook his head repeatedly.

They said in unison, "I'm not angry."

You're the boss, we'll say whatever you want!

After receiving a satisfactory answer, Bo Jinchuan turned to Shen Fanxing and emphasized again.

"I'm not angry!"

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Looking at the mother and son hugging each other, Shen Fanxing was speechless.

What was this?

Updates by

He couldn't even defeat Qu?

Shen Fanxing opened her mouth and her bright eyes darted around. Her expression changed and her voice sounded aggrieved.

"So the three of you are ganging up to bully me?"

"..."

"..."

"..."

This...

Lou Ruoyi and Bo Jinghang looked at each other. They were indeed forced to lie.

She didn't think much of it, but now that Shen Fanxing mentioned it, it sounded like they were collectively bullying her.

Bo Jinchuan's expression changed and he turned to look at the two 'culprit' unhappily.

But she still patted Shen Fanxing's slender waist gently.

"I didn't bully you."

The two "culprit" were speechless!

Did he mean that the two of them were bullying her?

How innocent they were!

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips and asked, "Were you angry just now?"

Bo Jinchuan nodded and replied gently, "Yes, she's angry."

"..."

"..."

"..."

In the living room, Lou Ruoyi, Bo Jinghang, and Old Master Bo widened their eyes, speechless.

What was the point of their existence?

They were clearly discussing the serious consequences of Bo Jinchuan hitting Yuan Sichun. Why did it become a natural public display of affection between the two of them?

Bo Jinghang blinked his eyes furiously.

How did this scene turn around?!

Didn't she say that she wasn't angry just now?!

She even threatened them in the middle. Why did she admit it in the end?

Was his brother for real?

Old Master Bo's eyes widened as he looked at his grandson, whose mood had changed drastically. He couldn't figure out what was going on.

Then, he looked at Shen Fanxing even more strangely!

A femme fatale!

She was simply a femme fatale!

Shen Fanxing smiled and asked, "Then why are you suddenly angry?"

"You have to leave."

Upon hearing this, Shen Fanxing grabbed Bo Jinchuan's shirt tightly, as though she was afraid that he would throw her off.

"Who said that?!"

Bo Jinchuan thought about it carefully and realized that no one had mentioned anything.

After going around in circles, other than being stuffed with dog food, what was the point?

The old man was furious. "You hit Sichun! Are we going to let this go?"

Bo Jinchuan frowned and said, "What else can I do?"

"You..."

The old man was rendered speechless.

"Alright, alright, it's time to eat! This matter... Forget it!"

Lou Ruoyi came out to smooth things over. She waved her hand and led everyone into the dining room.

"Forget it? What do you mean forget it?!" The old man refused to give up.

Lou Ruoyi took a deep breath and shrugged. "What else can I do?"

Old Master was about to speak when Lou Ruoyi immediately said,

"You want your grandson to apologize? Do you think that's possible?"

The old man choked and swallowed his words.

"Ask Jinchuan to apologize?! Then you might as well let him go to heaven."

Bo Sichen's deep and gentle voice sounded from behind. Lou Ruoyi blinked and ran towards Bo Sichen.

"Hubby... time to eat!"

A faint smile flashed across Bo Sichen's face as he walked past Old Master and down the stairs. He grabbed Lou Ruoyi's hand and walked towards the dining room.

"..."



“...”

Who was better at showing off?

The Bo family was getting stronger with each generation!

Bo Jinghang looked at his empty hand and squeezed it.

Wasn't it just a public display of affection?

Who didn't have a wife?

—

Madam Chen instructed the servants to serve the dishes. When all the dishes were placed on the table, they almost covered the entire table.

“The food today is rich.”

The old lady said calmly. Mother Chen immediately smiled and said,

“It's said that the masters at home like to eat. I accidentally made too much.”

With that, Lou Ruoyi's face darkened.

Shen Fanxing, who was sitting beside Bo Jinchuan, raised her head and glanced at Madam Chen.

Madam Chen happened to look over and smiled lightly.

“Miss Shen, I'm sorry. I don't know much about your taste, so I made a few. See if they suit your taste.”

“If you don't know her taste, won't you ask her? Isn't Auntie Zhang still around? Won't you ask her?”

Lou Ruoyi suddenly interrupted Aunt Chen. Speaking of Aunt Zhang, she looked around but didn't see anyone.

“Where's Aunt Zhang? Aunt Zhang?!”

“Yes, Madam. What's wrong?”

Auntie Zhang hurriedly responded and a figure walked out of the kitchen. Because Lou Ruoyi had shouted anxiously, she didn't have time to wash the soil on her hands before she rushed out.

Lou Ruoyi glanced at her and frowned when she saw the mud on her uniform. “Why is it so dirty?”

“Oh, Mother Chen said to make potato pancakes early and asked me to prepare some potatoes for her. I went to the backyard to dig some and I'm picking the potatoes for tomorrow morning.”

“Pick?”

Aunt Zhang nodded nonchalantly. “Yes, Aunt Chen wants bigger potatoes.”

Lou Ruoyi sneered, “Aren't potato pancakes steamed before being crushed? What has this got to do with size?”

Madam Chen said, "Of course we have to choose the best for Master."

"Master..." Damn you!

Lou Ruoyi swallowed the last three words back into her stomach. She had only said a few words this afternoon to let her recognize her identity, but now she was calling her master a slave!

Wasn't this obvious disgusting?

But if she cared too much, wouldn't that fulfill the old woman's wish?

"Auntie Zhang, I wonder what Young Madam likes to eat. Why didn't you tell her back then?"

Aunt Zhang looked troubled. "This... We've been picking vegetables in the backyard. Aunt Chen also said that she knows..."