

Chapter 1141: Forced Marriage (6)

Bo Jinchuan turned to look at the man and suppressed his emotions.

“When did Second Uncle come back?”

Bo Yuelin smiled and said, “He arrived yesterday and returned to the residence early this morning. We might have missed each other.”

Bo Jinchuan didn’t say anything. Bo Yuelin looked at Yuan Sichun and sighed.

“Sichun, your outfit is really beautiful. It’s just nice. Is this it?”

Yuan Sichun nodded and said, “Since Second Uncle thinks this is fine, I’ll listen to you.”

Bo Jinghang’s expression changed.

Damn!

Did this woman come with Second Uncle?

What did she mean by that?

Using this method to remind his brother to see the situation clearly?

But would his brother eat this kind of threat?

“This one then! Sichun is probably the most eye-catching one in the entire western suburbs!”

Yuan Sichun smiled and said, “Second Uncle, you’re exaggerating.”

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“It’s not exaggerated at all!”

The handsome foreign man who had been silent suddenly spoke, his blue eyes staring at Yuan Sichun wantonly.

Up close, she was indeed attractive. She didn’t disappoint him.

The smile on Yuan Sichun’s face froze and she looked at the man in confusion...

The man immediately felt that it was rude and hurriedly bowed to Yuan Sichun. “Hello, beautiful Eastern lady. My name is Leisi and I’m from Country Y.”

Bo Yuelin added, “He’s the grandson of Old Baron Wilson from Country Y.”

Yuan Sichun immediately understood and greeted him with a smile, “Hello.”

His attitude was neither rude nor warm.

“You look really beautiful in this outfit. I think you must be the most beautiful woman in Country Z in a riding outfit...”

Les' words were awkward, but the meaning was clear.

The most beautiful woman in Country Z...

These words made Yuan Sichun happy.

Horsemanship was popular in Country Y, so the clothes were naturally designed according to Country Y's standards. People from Country Y were naturally the most trustworthy when it came to horsemanship.

To be known as the best in Country Z was naturally the highest praise.

So take a look. Any man would find it good, but why did Brother Bo...

"He's out, he's out..."

There was a commotion and Yuan Sichun's thoughts were interrupted. She looked up at the door of the fitting room. At that moment, the doorknob turned and the door was slowly pushed open.

Her eyes were filled with disdain.

However, when Shen Fanxing walked out of the fitting room, her face turned cold.

"This... why do I look so handsome?"

"I think so too..."

"Black is indeed handsome..."

"But she's a woman!"

"Women are really handsome when they're handsome!"

"..."

As Shen Fanxing walked out, she looked down at her new shirt to get used to the discomfort.

Pulling her shirt, Shen Fanxing looked up at Bo Jinchuan with a natural smile.

"How is it?"

Bo Jinchuan's faint smile was enough to answer her question.

Shen Fanxing smiled and walked to the dressing mirror to take a look.

Bo Jinchuan walked behind her and looked at her through the mirror. His dark eyes were filled with surprise.

Yes, even though it was expected, she was still stunned.

She could always surprise him too much.

Except...

His gaze landed on her hair. Shen Fanxing raised her hands almost at the same time and let her hair down. Then, she combed her hair with her hands. In a moment, her long hair was tied into a simple ponytail.

Then, she turned to face Bo Jinchuan.

Her high ponytail made a beautiful arc in the air. When everyone saw her, they couldn't help but sigh.

Dressed in black, he looked powerful and capable. His elegant facial features were fully revealed.

Dressed in black, he looked even more heroic.

She was slightly taller than Yuan Sichun. She was tall and slender, and her tight-fitting clothes clearly accentuated her well-defined shoulders, straight back, and beautiful swan neck.

Just by looking at her now, he could imagine her riding a horse and whipping it, looking valiant and heroic.

"OMG..."

Young Master Leisi's eyes widened and he couldn't help but sigh.

She stared at Shen Fanxing in amazement.

That gaze wasn't reserved at all, and it made one uncomfortable.

Sensing this gaze, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but frown as she glanced at the man.

That sharp gaze made Reis' heart flutter.

He really liked such a unique woman.

Walking up to Shen Fanxing, he danced excitedly.

"Hello, Miss. You're really too handsome! Believe me, you must be the most beautiful... no, the most suitable woman in this world."

Shen Fanxing had interacted with too many foreigners. Their enthusiasm and almost habitual exaggerated praises could easily confuse people.

Not wanting to interact too much with him, Shen Fanxing smiled and thanked him.

Her calm attitude made it even harder for Raith to look away.

Most foreigners were blind to people from other countries, so they valued character more.

Shen Fanxing was undoubtedly the easiest person to pay attention to.

Meanwhile, Yuan Sichun's face had turned pale.

She was the most beautiful woman in Country Z, and Shen Fanxing was the most suitable...

Such an evaluation was a great humiliation to her and anyone else.

Even though she didn't want to admit it, she had to.

Shen Fanxing was wearing that outfit...

Standing there, she gritted her teeth.

“Indeed, black is still the most beautiful and handsome.”

“Yes, the colors don’t seem to be very good. The signs outside seem to be similar to traffic lights.”

“Pfft, I think that’s more like a pretty face...”

The whispers and teasing of the surrounding people made Yuan Sichun blush.

A vase...

She had just mocked others, but now, she was being accused.

The smile on Bo Yuelin’s face deepened.

“Why do you care so much? Girls should dress more brightly. As for being a vase... are you one?”

Yuan Sichun’s eyes flashed with confidence and arrogance.

“Of course not!”

“That’s right.”

As the two of them spoke, Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan had already reached the men’s section.

With Shen Fanxing’s attention and the foreign man’s wanton scrutiny, Bo Jinchuan and Qi Mohan were furious. They got Yu Song and Song Xiao to isolate the shop.

Including Yuan Sichun, Bo Yuelin, and Leisi, who were still standing outside.

Chapter 1142: Forced Marriage (7)

Qi Mohan and Bo Jinhang casually took a set of casual clothes and changed. Shen Fanxing also chose a set for Bo Jinchuan.

Speaking of which, she had never seen Bo Jinchuan in casual clothes.

Not long after, the three men came out of the fitting room one after another. Shen Fanxing stood in the middle and suddenly felt lucky.

To be honest, she was no longer surprised by Qi Mohan’s casual outfit. She was curious about how he looked in a suit.

He was really handsome, but she was too familiar with him.

In the three years they had been together, she had seen him in simple and casual clothes the most.

Bo Jinhang was tall and well-built. His dark green clothes made him look especially domineering. In the past, he had a frivolous appearance. Now that he had taken off his suit, he looked like a hooligan.

She was undoubtedly a woman's beauty!

Beauty was in the eye of the beholder.

Although there were two extremely good-looking men, Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat when she saw Bo Jinchuan walking out of the fitting room in a black suit.

She had always thought that Bo Jinchuan was the most suitable man to wear a suit in this world. His back was straight and he exuded an intoxicating elegance.

However, he didn't expect that his special attire would bring out more wildness and dominance.

There was no expression on his handsome face. His eyes seemed to be covered with a suffocating coldness, giving off an inviolable aura.

He was still elegant, strong, and dignified.

Updates by

He was dressed in black and wore a pair of black leather boots. He exuded a strong aura that prevented others from approaching him.

He had an excellent figure. No one in the world knew his body better than her.

She had the perfect body proportion of an inverted triangle with wide shoulders and narrow hips. Her abdomen muscles were well-defined, and her muscles were firm and strong, but she didn't look wild and rough. Her waistline and the arc of her Apollo's belt were all in her mind...

Shen Fanxing blushed and retracted her gaze from Bo Jinchuan with difficulty.

Bo Jinchuan was indeed a man who could easily make women commit crimes.

The man's gaze landed on her. Seeing her like this, his pursed lips curled into a smile.

Wasn't this woman too easy to seduce now?

Someone suddenly slapped the back of her head and Shen Fanxing was caught off guard.

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened instantly.

What followed was Qi Mohan's furious voice. "Shen Fanxing, when did you become an infatuated woman? What's there to see? Look at me! I'm more handsome than him!"

Shen Fanxing reached out to brush her ponytail. It was all thanks to Qi Mohan's slap that she wasn't mesmerized by Bo Jinchuan's beauty!

However, Bo Jinchuan's murderous gaze...

She turned around and took two steps back before leaning into Bo Jinchuan's embrace. She glared at Qi Mohan angrily.

"What are you glaring at? Look at me properly!"

Shen Fanxing replied without hesitation, "What else is there to see? I'm tired of seeing too much."

Qi Mohan's face froze instantly as if he had been struck by lightning. He stood rooted to the ground with a look of despair.

What did she say?

Tired?

Was she... tired of him?

She actually said that he was tired of her...

His gaze shifted stiffly to the dressing mirror beside him and he sized himself up secretly.

He was so handsome and suave. He was tall and strong, and his appearance was dignified.

Why did she get tired of him so easily...

It took Qi Mohan a long time to recover from his "sorrow". He pointed at Shen Fanxing with a pained expression. "You... you actually said that I'm... greasy?"

"..."

"..."

What strange way of thinking? Who said that he was greasy?

Bo Jinchuan wrapped his arm around Shen Fanxing's waist and rubbed the back of her head.

"Does it hurt?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "What a joke. He won't be heavy-handed."

Bo Jinchuan's expression darkened as he rubbed the back of her head silently and brushed her ponytail.

Qi Mohan turned his head again and his gaze landed on Shen Fanxing. In the end, he saw a handsome man and woman in black clothes leaning against each other. Their actions were intimate and they were glaring at him. He stomped his feet angrily!

"You two... adulterous couple! Get out, I want to fight you one-on-one."

Bo Jinchuan looked up slowly and his gaze landed on Qi Mohan.

"What if you lose?"

Qi Mohan's expression gradually turned cold as he looked at Bo Jinchuan coldly.

"I've lost. I've completely disappeared from this woman's side."

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat and she looked up at Qi Mohan.

"Qi Mohan, you..."

Qi Mohan glanced at Shen Fanxing before looking at Bo Jinchuan.

"What if you lose?"

Bo Jinchuan hesitated and said, "There are no ifs. I won't lose!"

"..."

Qi Mohan fell silent...

More silence...

She suddenly threw the glove on the ground.

"Then why are we competing?"

Smash!

"It was your suggestion."

Bo Jinchuan said calmly as he led Shen Fanxing out.

Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief.

Bo Jinchuan frowned and his eyes darkened.

Shen Fanxing looked up and took in Bo Jinchuan's expression.

"Are you jealous?"

"Can I destroy him directly?"

Shen Fanxing caressed his chest and said, "Calm down. It's a crime to commit murder. If you go to jail, the chances of me remarrying will be higher."

Bo Jinchuan's chest tightened and he wished he could...

Hmm...

Forget it.

Yu Song suddenly walked towards Bo Jinchuan.

"Master..."

Yu Song didn't say anything else, but Shen Fanxing knew that they might have something to discuss, so she took the initiative to retreat from his embrace.

"Let's go choose a horse first."

Bo Jinchuan bent down and planted a kiss on her forehead. "I'll be right there."

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The few of them had just reached the stables to choose their horses when someone came up to greet them.

"Hi, Miss Shen."

It was the same Young Master Reis.

Shen Fanxing frowned deeply this time.

Miss Shen?

Looking ahead, Yuan Sichun's sapphire blue figure was walking towards them with a red horse.

Shen Fanxing felt a sense of impatience.

Her patience with Yuan Sichun today was almost exhausted by her frequent appearances.

"Sir, why are you looking for me?"

Leisi's language was not very fluent. Before he could speak, Yuan Sichun stopped in front of them with the horse in her hand. She reached out to stroke the horse's soft mane and smiled.

"Sister-in-law, you shouldn't know much about horse riding, right? Young Master Leisi is from the Land of Horsemanship. Why don't you let him introduce you first? Moreover, choosing a horse is a very important segment... Young Master Leisi, she's a beginner. Please help her choose a smaller and more docile horse..."

Yuan Sichun made the decision for Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing's gaze landed on the tall and muscular horse beside her.

Chapter 1143: Forced Marriage (8)

A glint of excitement flashed across her eyes before it disappeared, replaced by a cold smile.

"No need," she said calmly as she walked past Yuan Sichun and Leisi.

Bo Jinghang followed eagerly.

Qi Mohan followed behind with a cold expression on his face. His gaze was as sharp as a knife and ax. He wished he could cut the soul of the man opposite him.

Raith suddenly glanced sideways at him and met his gaze. His blue eyes flashed with undisguised disdain and superiority.

Then, she chased after Shen Fanxing and said, "Miss Shen, Miss Yuan is right. You're a beginner. How about I choose a docile pony for you? A pony is really short. It can guarantee your safety."

"I said there's no need."

Shen Fanxing was really annoyed by this man's pestering and her tone was impatient.

Seeing Shen Fanxing fly past the stall, a glint flashed across Leisi's eyes and he smiled again.

"It's good that you don't choose a dwarf horse. I'll teach you how to ride it... How about this one? It's big but docile. It should be easy to control..."

Yuan Sichun led her horse behind the two of them. Although she was smiling, she was still jealous.

Although she didn't like Young Master Reis personally, she couldn't stand men who didn't like her.

Furthermore, it was obvious that Leisi was interested in her from the start. From his praise to his infatuation with Shen Fanxing, it made her even more resentful and jealous.

Such a woman...

Updates by

The reins in her hand were suddenly tugged. Yuan Sichun turned her head and was about to tighten the reins when she paused. A hint of ruthlessness flashed across her eyes.

Shen Fanxing turned a deaf ear to Leisi's suggestion. She walked around and admired the handsome horse.

Qi Mohan and Bo Jinhang had already chosen two horses.

They were all tall and muscular. Their muscles made them look strong. Their manes were smooth and their limbs were strong. They looked good.

"How is it, Sister-in-law? Is my horse handsome?"

Bo Jinhang patted the horse's neck proudly.

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Very handsome."

Bo Jinhang raised his eyebrows and looked at the horse beside Yuan Sichun.

"Compared to her, her horse is the best."

Shen Fanxing looked over and realized that Yuan Sichun had led the horse to her side.

It was obvious that the horse was a little impetuous.

Her breathing was heavy and rapid, and her hooves kicked the ground from time to time.

At this moment, Race was happy to show his sense of superiority from the land of horsemanship. He said,

"Miss Yuan is an expert. This horse is a pure-blooded horse from Ireland.

Pure-blooded horses were bred from excellent champion horses in the racing arena. They were born with the physical condition to run quickly. Their beauty was not only reflected in their appearance, but also in their energetic movements.

Therefore, it looked very beautiful now, but once it galloped, it would be even more handsome. However, the breed was noble, so the treatment it received was naturally the best. It had a bad temper...

The horse seemed to have lost its temper and kicked the ground forcefully, kicking up a cloud of dust. The head of the horse started to tug at the reins, trying to break free from Yuan Sichun's grip.

Yuan Sichun tugged on the reins and tried to comfort it, but the horse didn't behave at all.

Shen Fanxing frowned and took two steps back.

Yuan Sichun panicked and looked at Shen Fanxing.

“This horse has a bad temper. I waited on it for a long time before it allowed me to get close... Be careful... Ah...”

Before she could finish speaking, the reins in her hand loosened and the horse took two steps towards Shen Fanxing.

“F*ck! Sister-in-law, be careful!”

Bo Jinghang’s heart was in his throat. If that horse really kicked Shen Fanxing, even if she didn’t die, her internal organs would be injured.

This person was right beside him. If anything happened to him, his brother would definitely fire him.

He rushed forward immediately and reached out to snatch the reins from Yuan Sichun’s hand. Then, he pulled the reins forcefully to the side. The horse turned its head and followed suit.

Yuan Sichun was pushed to the side by Bo Jinhang and almost fell. Through the dust, she watched as Bo Jinhang pulled the horse to the side. His face was exceptionally dark. He turned to look at Shen Fanxing, who was completely fine. He saw her standing there quietly and looking at him coldly. Her expression was calm, as though there was a thick layer of ice on the surface of the lake.

Her heart turned cold and she retracted her gaze in a panic. She covered her mouth and coughed.

Bo Jinhang put the horse down and threw the reins into Yuan Sichun’s hands. His gaze was unusually malicious.

Yuan Sichun gripped the reins tightly and smiled at Bo Jinhang. “Thank you.”

“If you can’t control it, don’t puff yourself up at your own cost. If you hurt Sister-in-law, what do you think will happen to you?”

Yuan Sichun coughed again. “I didn’t do it on purpose...”

“Who the hell cares if you did it on purpose?!”

Bo Jinghang’s face darkened and he didn’t have a good impression of Yuan Sichun.

Yuan Sichun bit her lips and looked up at Shen Fanxing with reddened eyes.

“Sister-in-law... I’m sorry. I really didn’t do it on purpose. I didn’t expect this horse to suddenly lose its temper... Are you alright?”

Shen Fanxing studied her deeply before her lips curled into a mocking smile.

She turned around and took the whip from the coach.

“Looks like I’ve overestimated you again. I thought you were quite capable, but I didn’t expect you to suddenly lose your temper. You can’t even resolve this level of loss of control.”

Yuan Sichun's face froze for a moment before she smiled and said, "I think no matter how bad I am, you have no right to criticize me, right? I know you have something against me. No matter what happens, you will first use malice to speculate about me..."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and glanced at her. "It seems like you know that your reputation isn't good."

"..."

Yuan Sichun felt suffocated. This damn woman's mouth was really merciless.

"I told you, I didn't do it on purpose. Believe it or not."

"Who said you did it on purpose? If a horse loses its temper, what can you do on purpose?"

Yuan Sichun's heart skipped a beat. She looked up at Shen Fanxing and saw her mocking smile.

The beast's sudden outburst had nothing to do with her. She didn't have to say anything.

Now that she was in a hurry to clear her name, she confessed.

Chapter 1144: Forced Marriage (9)

The others reacted to Shen Fanxing's words and their gazes landed on Yuan Sichun. Their faces darkened.

"Miss Yuan has been familiar with these outdoor activities since she was young. I can tell that she's full of confidence today. Her encounters when she was young are enough to make people envious. But now, it seems that Miss Yuan's ability is only so-so."

Yuan Sichun's expression turned ugly. Her words had undoubtedly denied the meaning of her growing up with Brother Bo. She had grown up with Brother Bo since she was young, but in the end, her ability was nothing much...

Not only did she snatch Brother Bo away, she even despised her past with Brother Bo. The anger in her heart rose and she tightened her grip on the whip.

"What right do you have to say that about me? How capable do you think you are to judge me?"

"Let's compete," said Shen Fanxing calmly.

There was silence.

Yuan Sichun was also stunned for a long time. She asked in disbelief, "What did you say?"

Shen Fanxing looked up at her, her gaze sharp and cold. Standing there, her confidence and arrogance made Reis, who was beside her, like her even more.

Her temperament and aura made her look more and more like the high and mighty Queen Yulia of Country Y.

“Compared to you secretly scheming, why don’t we compete openly? Other than the rules of horse racing, how about we don’t set any rules?”

Shen Fanxing’s words made Bo Jinhang speak first. “Sister-in-law...”

“You mean that no matter what the process is, it all depends on the outcome?”

Yuan Sichun tightened her grip on the whip and interrupted Bo Jinhang. She stared at Shen Fanxing coldly like a venomous snake.

Updates by

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “Yes, you can do whatever you want.”

“Sister-in-law, you... don’t do anything rash...”

Bo Jinhang panicked. Yuan Sichun was already unhappy with her. Now that she had a chance, who knew what she would do?

Moreover, Yuan Sichun had some background, while Sister-in-law...

Someone patted her shoulder heavily. She turned around and saw Qi Mohan looking like he was ready to watch a good show.

“It’s rare for there to be a good show. Why are you in such a hurry?”

“Why should I be anxious?!”

Bo Jinhang was about to explode with anger. Was this man trying to stir up trouble?

His life was small, but it wasn’t.

But if anything happened to Sister-in-law, what should she do?

“F*ck, they’re clearly two women. No one can rush me, right?”

Bo Jinhang rolled his eyes. “F*ck you...”

However, Yuan Sichun suddenly sneered. “Forget it. If you’re injured, I don’t think Brother Bo will let me off easily. Just like in Hong Kong, I deliberately suffered a slap from Aisha. In the end, Brother Bo almost crippled her...”

Shen Fanxing turned to look at the gloomy-looking man and smiled.

“I said it myself. As long as you have the ability to hurt me or even kill me... I deserve it.”

“Okay!”

Of course, this was exactly what Yuan Sichun had been waiting for!

With a legitimate reason to kill her, how could she miss this opportunity?

“F*ck! Yuan Sichun, are you f*cking crazy? She doesn’t know anything. How dare you compete with her? So what if you win?”

“Bo Jinghang, get this straight. She’s the one who suggested the competition, not me! She doesn’t know anything and yet she still wants to propose a competition with me. How much does she look down on me? If you were me, what would your choice be? I know you’re all on her side, but I have my pride and pride!”

“You...” Bo Jinghang choked. If it were him, he would definitely agree...

“It’s settled then,” said Shen Fanxing calmly before settling the matter.

Bo Jinhang wanted to say something, but when he saw Bo Jinchuan walking over, he went up to him.

“Brother, brother, look...”

Bo Jinchuan stared at Shen Fanxing for a long time before his eyes darkened again. Under Bo Jinhang’s earnest gaze, he said calmly,

“Whatever.”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and smiled faintly.

Yuan Sichun was delighted. This way, she would have nothing to worry about.

However, seeing how fearless Shen Fanxing was, she felt less confident.

This woman was very scheming. Would she play any tricks?

But a moment later, she discarded this concern.

So what if she played dirty? She was an outsider who knew nothing. How evil could she be?

Bo Jinghang’s jaw dropped in surprise. He didn’t expect his brother to agree to this.

Didn’t he cherish his sister-in-law the most?

How...

Wasn’t this a classic case of sending Sister-in-law to the wolf?

From the start, Leisi’s attention had been on the woman. He only reacted when Bo Jinchuan appeared.

“Mr. Bo... Why are you here... Sigh, Miss Shen, horse racing is not a joke. Not only will you be injured if you fall from the horse, but you might also be stepped on by the horse...”

He was really interested in Shen Fanxing. Without even greeting Bo Jinchuan, he was already busy with Shen Fanxing.

Bo Jinghang nodded and said, “That’s right, that’s right. Moreover, her horse can be considered one of the top horses in this racecourse. Not only have you never ridden a horse before, but you don’t even have a decent mount. Y-y-you... Why are you fooling around?”

Shen Fanxing smiled faintly and lowered her head to put on her gloves. She turned around and glanced at the stable behind her. She pointed at it and said calmly, “This is it.”

Ever since Yuan Sichun's horse went berserk, many people had gathered around. Now that there was such a huge difference in strength, they were even more unwilling to leave.

Now that they saw the horse that Shen Fanxing had chosen, they shook their heads.

"What's there to compete? Isn't this a death sentence?"

"Who is she going against? Herself?"

Even the coach at the side couldn't help but say, "Miss, this horse... is an Arabian horse. It has a gentle personality. It's definitely not a problem for a beginner like you to choose it. It's just for a walk and a stroll. But if it's used for competitions... this horse won't do."

Hearing this, Shen Fanxing scanned the horse again. In the end, she didn't change her mind.

"I'll take this. From what you said, the risk factor isn't high. It suits me better."

"..."

"..."

"..."

She had already taken the initiative to race with someone, and it was a race where her fate was unknown. It wasn't a game!

Now she knew the danger factor. What was she thinking?

Yuan Sichun sneered in her heart. How ignorant.

Now that his skills were inferior, even his tools were the lowest choice...

Ha.

Was she looking down on her too much, or did she think that she was very smart and could surpass everyone without studying?

This time, she would definitely cripple her!

Chapter 1145: Forced Marriage (10)

"Hahaha, this is a competition that I'm looking forward to! But I'm afraid this competition will only happen later!"

A deep laughter sounded from behind. It was Bo Yuelin, who was beside Bo Jinchuan. He walked over with a smile.

Shen Fanxing's eyes flickered and she greeted Bo Yuelin softly.

Bo Yuelin smiled at her and nodded. He said, "Old Master is at the shooting range now. I heard that you guys are there too. He wants to look for you to test your shooting skills!"

"Phew, Ling Ling, Grandpa has appeared at the right time."

Bo Jinghang pressed his palms together in relief.

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "Since Grandpa is here, I have to greet him first."

"Yes, yes, yes! Sister-in-law, you're right!" Bo Jinghang agreed.

Just as Shen Fanxing was about to leave, Yuan Sichun stopped her.

"You're not competing anymore?"

Seeing the look of fear on her face, Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Yes, but not now."

With that, she raised the hand holding the whip and pushed it away. Then, she walked towards Bo Jinchuan.

Yuan Sichun gritted her teeth, feeling humiliated by Shen Fanxing's actions.

That neither servile nor overbearing, conceited and arrogant face made her want to tear it apart.

Updates by

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The shooting range was divided into indoor and outdoor.

The location that the old man had chosen was outdoors. Along the way, they could see the words "real guns and live ammunition. Be careful."

In the huge outdoor shooting range, there was only their group.

A group of bodyguards in black stood guard.

In the viewing area beside the shooting position, the old man sat on a chair with a serious expression.

Standing beside them were Bo Sichen and Lou Ruoyi. Seeing their arrival, Lou Ruoyi wanted to greet them. However, when she saw that there were a few outsiders inside, she put on an expression and acted like the eldest wife of the Bo family.

"Dad, even Jinchuan and Jinghang are here." Bo Yuelin smiled naturally.

The old man looked up at the few people in front of him and nodded. His expression was solemn.

From the start, the Bo family had been in the military business. Although they had cleared their name, how could they clear their name?

Which descendant of the Bo family had not touched firearms before?

The old master had always valued the strength of his descendants in this aspect.

The Bo family had been around for a hundred years. If she didn't have any ability, how could she survive in the Bo family?

"Go and try it. Let me see if your level has decreased."

Lou Ruoyi tugged at Bo Sichen's sleeve, her eyes filled with anticipation.

"Hubby, you're going too..."

Bo Sichen patted her head helplessly. "Are you sure you want me to pressure the children?"

Lou Ruoyi had seen Bo Sichen's marksmanship before. Hearing his words, she shook her head and said, "You'd better not go!"

Bo Jinchuan and Bo Jinhang obeyed and stood on the spot. Qi Mohan had also stood on the spot. There were three targets and two guns on the table.

A pistol and a rifle.

The three of them picked up their pistols one after another.

With an extremely casual expression, three consecutive gunshots sounded.

Target No. 1, Bo Jinhang. Three shots hit the bullseye.

Target number two, Bo Jinchuan. Three shots hit the bullseye.

Target number three, Qi Mohan. Three shots to the heart.

Qi Mohan glanced at Bo Jinchuan's target and snorted.

Shen Fanxing stood at the side and looked at Bo Jinchuan's back. She couldn't help but smile.

She knew Qi Mohan's strength best. Although she knew that he should be very strong, she was worried for Bo Jinchuan.

This outcome was undoubtedly the best outcome.

Her man was indeed too outstanding.

He could surprise her anytime and anywhere.

Now that Shen Fanxing's heart was filled with Bo Jinchuan, she naturally neglected the other two good men.

The old man nodded in satisfaction, but his gaze lingered on Qi Mohan for a few seconds.

Next was the rifle, the Type 64. The three of them fired a few more shots.

In the end, just like last time, they all hit the bullseye.

Bo Yuelin smiled and clapped his hands. "Not bad, not bad at all."

Qi Mohan threw the gun on the table and gritted his teeth as he glared at Bo Jinchuan.

The old man didn't look happy either!

She glared at Qi Mohan indignantly!

Where did this wild brat come from? He was actually on par with the descendants of the Bo family!

"Again, dismantle the guns and assemble them to shoot!"

Since they were evenly matched, they would compete in hand speed!

He didn't believe that the descendants of the Bo family could be worse than this wild brat!

Shen Fanxing felt a headache coming on. Old Master was obviously serious about Qi Mohan.

Qi Mohan's dismantling and assembly wasn't a problem, and she believed that Bo Jinchuan wouldn't have any problems either. However, there was no such thing as a draw.

It would be troublesome if either of them lost.

Taking a deep breath, she felt exhausted at the thought of what she would have to face in the future.

Bo Jinchuan turned to look at her. After half a second of silence, he walked down from his seat.

Old Master Bo glared at him. "What are you doing?"

Bo Jinchuan said calmly, "I'm not competing anymore."

"What did you say?!" Old Master was furious.

Shen Fanxing looked at him in surprise.

She thought that men had always been competitive. Now that it was a draw, everyone felt indignant.

She didn't expect him to stop so easily.

Bo Jinchuan pointed at Qi Mohan and said, "He's too annoying."

Qi Mohan blinked and pointed at himself.

"I'm too annoyed... F*ck..."

He reached for the pistol on the table. Before he could raise it, Shen Fanxing said in a low voice,

"Qi Mohan..."

Qi Mohan's hand that had touched the pistol seemed to have touched a hot potato as he retracted it instantly.

Feeling aggrieved, he looked at Shen Fanxing and said, "He said I'm too annoying!"

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and replied, "No."

Bo Jinchuan's cold gaze landed on her.

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips tightly.

Since Bo Jinchuan didn't want to compete, Qi Mohan naturally walked down from his seat.

She felt aggrieved and dispirited!

"Qi... Your surname is Qi?"

The old man looked puzzled and raised his voice.

Qi Mohan glanced at him. "My surname is Qi!"

Didn't this brat know how to respect the old and love the young?

"Is your grandfather Qi Shaohua?!"

Qi Mohan frowned when he saw the look on the old man's face as if he wanted to hit him with his walking stick as soon as he said yes.

"So what if I am? Did I steal your wife?"

Chapter 1146: Forced Marriage (11)

"So what if I am? Did I steal your wife?"

"You..."

The old man's eyes almost popped out of their sockets. He was so angry that he almost swung his rod at Qi Mohan.

Enemies were bound to meet!

That old fart's grandson had actually grown up!

Qi Mohan didn't want to continue chatting with the old man. He walked to Shen Fanxing and said angrily, "You're not playing anymore?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "No, it's not good for women to play with guns."

Qi Mohan's lips twitched violently.

This damned woman!

Why was she pretending to be a goddess now?!

"Who said that it's not good for women to play with guns?" Old Master Shen was pervasive. He looked at Shen Fanxing and said coldly, "A woman should at least know how to protect herself! If she really has no choice, she can only drag a man down and implicate him. Do you understand?"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, "Got it."

"Let's go up and try!"

"Grandpa," greeted Bo Jinchuan coldly.

Updates by

"Why? If I let her try, will I kill her?"

"Brother Bo, Grandpa is right. She hasn't tried it before. Since she has this opportunity, she should practice it. Don't let her tremble when she holds a gun when something unexpected happens... Let's not talk about who she's dragging down, she can't even protect herself..."

Yuan Sichun walked out and smiled at Bo Jinchuan.

"Sichun is right! This is for her own good!" Old Master agreed. "Sichun, go up too. Let Grandpa see if your marksmanship has deteriorated!"

Yuan Sichun blushed and said, "I've been good at shooting since I was young. Don't laugh at me if I can't shoot well."

"No! I'm still better than other women!"

Her words were obviously directed at Shen Fanxing.

Bo Jinchuan's face was as cold as ice. Shen Fanxing held his hand tightly and smiled nonchalantly.

Seeing her like this, Bo Jinchuan's anger subsided.

He even believed in horse-racing and agreed to it. Compared to horse-racing, shooting was much safer.

She shouldn't be stupid enough to shoot herself!

Qi Mohan, on the other hand, was unhappy. "Hey, old man, is there anyone who looks down on others like you? That woman has finally restrained herself. Can't you let her continue?"

The corners of Shen Fanxing's lips twitched. She really wanted to punch Qi Mohan!

"What do you mean by looking down on me? Let's touch the gun first!" The old man looked disdainful. He waved his hand and beckoned Yuan Sichun and Shen Fanxing to stand at the target.

Yuan Sichun glanced at Shen Fanxing and smirked disdainfully. She picked up her pistol and fired three shots at the new target.

First shot, 8.3 points.

The second and third shots seemed to have gotten the hang of it. They were 8.6 points and 9.1 points respectively.

Seeing that she had hit the ninth ring, Yuan Sichun's eyes finally lit up. She placed the pistol on the table and turned to look at Shen Fanxing smugly. Then, she looked at Old Master Shen and said shyly,

"I haven't played this for a long time. I'm already rusty."

The old man nodded repeatedly. "It's not bad that you can still reach the Ninth Ring."

Qi Mohan, who was at the side, snorted coldly. "It's fine if you hold a gun with both hands, but you even said that you have nine rings. That's not bad? Your expectations are really low! Big Star, shoot casually... Why are you holding a gun with both hands..."

Bang! Bang! Bang! Before Qi Mohan could finish his sentence, Shen Fanxing imitated Yuan Sichun's performance.

Not long after, the broadcast announced the results.

First shot, 8.8 points.

Second shot, 7.7 points.

The third shot, 6.6 points.

"..."

“...”

“...”

Everyone was speechless.

Other people were getting better at fighting, but she was getting worse.

Yuan Sichun broke out in cold sweat when she heard Shen Fanxing's results.

However, she heaved a sigh of relief when she heard the score of the last two shots.

6.6 points, ha...

'Funny.'

“F*ck, Big Star, what are you doing?” You have to suppress that woman. Why are you doing this?

Bo Jinhang stood in front of Bo Jinchuan. When he saw Shen Fanxing's results, he couldn't help but curse softly.

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes as his gaze landed on Shen Fanxing. His lips curled into a faint smile.

Bo Sichen looked at Shen Fanxing with interest.

When Bo Yuelin looked at Shen Fanxing, the smile on his face faded.

Grandpa Shen glanced at Shen Fanxing and pursed his lips.

“Not bad. At least I hit the target!”

Shen Fanxing smiled and walked down from her seat.

Old Master Shen pursed his lips and couldn't help but glance at Shen Fanxing. He couldn't hide his suspicion.

Shen Fanxing stood quietly at the side, frowning and shaking her hand.

“What's wrong?” asked Bo Jinchuan softly.

“My hands are numb!”

Upon hearing Shen Fanxing's reply, the old man snorted.

He knew it had to be a coincidence.

No wonder it got worse and worse. It was because of the recoil of the pistol.

To think that he had thought that she was hiding something!

Yuan Sichun glanced at Shen Fanxing in disdain. What right did she have to stay by Brother Bo's side?

But what was Brother Bo thinking? Why was he doting on such a woman?

The intimacy between the two of them made her jealous. She had just won the competition, so she couldn't wait to win this time!

“Sister-in-law, shouldn’t we go racing?”

Shen Fanxing glanced at her with a cold and mocking smile.

“Sai.”

“What horse racing?” Old Master frowned and asked suddenly.

Bo Jinghang sneered when he saw how persistent Yuan Sichun was.

“Yuan Sichun, you’ve been riding and shooting sports cars since you were young. Now, you’re being relentless with someone who doesn’t know anything. Do you think it’s glorious to win?”

Bo Jinghang’s words made Yuan Sichun’s expression change slightly. After a while, she said,

“Bo Jinghang, there should be a limit to your favoritism. I wasn’t the one who said that I wanted to compete in the beginning, and I didn’t force her to compete with me. I didn’t say those unreasonable words...”

Yuan Sichun’s words weren’t pleasant to the ears. It wasn’t like what she usually said. She seemed to have been forced into a corner.

The old man’s face darkened and his voice darkened. “What happened?”

Bo Jinghang sneered. “It’s a horse race. We only want results. No matter what the process is!”

The old man narrowed his eyes at Shen Fanxing and said coldly,

“Did you suggest it?”

Shen Fanxing nodded calmly.

“It’s me.”

The old master fell silent and glared at Shen Fanxing.

“It’s enough to do the same thing. Don’t repeat the same trick.”

Shen Fanxing smiled. She knew that the Old Master was referring to the slap she received from Aisha in Hong Kong.

“The results are very important.”

But... the process was more important.

Chapter 1147: Forced Marriage (12)

But... the process was more important.

Her ambiguous words made the old man frown. “... You really want to compete?”

“I’m afraid Miss Yuan will be very disappointed.”

“...” Old Master took a deep breath.

At this moment, Bo Yuelin, who had been silent, smiled and said, "Dad, it's rare for the girls to come out to play. Since the two of them agree, let them compete. There's no pros or cons."

The few people present sneered in their hearts.

No pros or cons?

If there were no pros and cons, why did they have to compete?

Although Shen Fanxing took the initiative to speak, she didn't have any bargaining chips. Yuan Sichun couldn't wait to accept the challenge.

Anyone with a brain could figure out what she was thinking!

Bo Yuelin had been scheming for so long. How could he not understand what was going on?

Old Master fell silent for a long time before letting out a deep breath. "Up to you!"

Shen Fanxing said calmly, "Grandpa, please continue playing. We'll be back after the competition."

Old Master Bo stared at her for a long time before snorting.

Updates by

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The racetrack was right next to the shooting range. There was a steel fence around the racetrack. One could see the situation of the two racetracks. It could be considered the scheming of the owner. Under normal circumstances, it was easy to go to each other's racetrack to give it a try.

Old Master Bo Yuelin, Bo Sichen and Lou Ruoyi stayed at the shooting range, but their attention was on the racetrack next door.

Occasionally, there would be people riding on horses. Some wanted to have a joke with others, while others practiced alone.

Shen Fanxing had already put on her armor, knee pads and gloves. Now that she was wearing them, she took the trainer's whip and the chosen horse before walking towards the training ground.

However, Bo Jinchuan grabbed her wrist.

The man's face darkened and his dark eyes were sharp and warning!

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat. She had neglected him too much.

She grinned brightly at the man, obviously trying to please him.

"You can still smile?" Bo Jinchuan didn't appreciate it at all. "Let me warn you, if you dare to hurt yourself, I'll skin you alive!"

His cold expression was terrifying to Bo Jinchuan.

Shen Fanxing couldn't maintain the smile on her face.

"She's so fierce..."

“I hope you won’t witness my fiercer side.”

“Oh!”

Shen Fanxing replied without any sense of crisis.

Bo Jinchuan was exasperated. This woman was obviously certain that he wouldn’t do anything to her. That was why she didn’t take his words seriously.

Reaching out to pull Shen Fanxing into his embrace, Bo Jinchuan bit her nose angrily.

“Ah...”

Shen Fanxing let out a low cry and covered her nose.

“It hurts.”

It was really painful. She was caught off guard and almost cried.

Looking at the woman’s watery and misty eyes, his heart softened.

Sighing softly, he lowered his gaze and looked at her deeply. His deep eyes were filled with helplessness and worry.

“Don’t mess around. If you’re injured, I don’t know what I’ll do, understand?”

Shen Fanxing’s heart skipped a beat. She looked up at the handsome man and slowly removed her hand.

“I won’t.”

Bo Jinchuan’s gaze lingered on the tip of her nose for a few seconds before his lips twitched. “I’ll believe you for now.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and looked around. Seeing that no one was paying attention to them, she tiptoed and planted a quick kiss on Bo Jinchuan’s lips.

In an instant.

After Shen Fanxing retreated, Bo Jinchuan snapped out of his trance.

Like a successful cat, Shen Fanxing placed her hands on his chest and smiled slyly.

“With the kiss of Lucky Prince Charming, I will definitely return victorious.”

Bo Jinchuan’s eyes darkened and he tightened his grip on Shen Fanxing. “Is one enough?”

“Enough.” She pushed him away and patted his shoulder. Her tone was ambiguous and meaningful.

“You just have to wait for me.”

Then, she raised her eyebrows and led the horse to the training ground.

Halfway through, a young lady of about 15 or 16 years old walked towards her with a beautiful dark red horse in her hand.

“What’s the matter?” asked Shen Fanxing as she looked down at the girl who was obviously looking for her.

She had deep blue eyes and fair skin. She was a typical foreign girl.

Her eyes were fixed on the horse beside Shen Fanxing and she couldn’t speak fluent Chinese.

“Andre is really great. Thank you for letting it compete.”

Shen Fanxing understood and turned to look at the horse beside her. She stroked its mane.

“So its name is Andre.”

Andre shook his head and exhaled at the horse beside the girl.

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “It does look gentle. Very few people would choose it.”

“But Andre will definitely be great. He’s not gentle... He’s... very gentle! This is Winna. They’re siblings. Their mother died not long after giving birth to Winna. Andre has always been by her side. He never leaves her side and never lets her be bullied...”

The girl spoke in a hurry and tightened her grip on the reins. Her eyes were red with excitement.

Shen Fanxing didn’t know how Andre usually took care of Wenna, but she was willing to believe the girl.

“It would rather let the other horses bully it than let Winna be bullied. It would never take the initiative to provoke the other horses. That’s why it looks a little gentle... It’s a good brother... It longs to be able to enter the competition like the other horses... I can tell from its eyes!”

Her eyes were filled with tears and the girl almost cried. “So thank you for choosing it. I’ll bring Wenna with me and let her see that her brother is the most handsome and powerful man in the world! Even if... even if she loses, it’s fine...”

Tears streamed down Shen Fanxing’s face as she gazed at this kind-hearted child. She raised her hand to rub her shoulders.

“I’ll try my best. I think Andre wants to prove himself too.”

“Okay!” The girl nodded and patted Andre’s head. “All the best, Andre!”

When Yuan Sichun led her horse towards the training ground, she saw Shen Fanxing talking to a girl intimately.

She couldn’t help but frown. This woman could attract people anytime.

The staff followed them to the starting point of the competition. Shen Fanxing and Yuan Sichun mounted their horses.

There were many people gathered in the audience. The few people in the shooting range next door also looked over with solemn expressions.

The rules were simple. For the 1000-meter race, they had to circle the training ground twice to win.

Yuan Sichun glanced at Shen Fanxing with confidence and a cold smile.

“Looks like you really don’t know what it means to overestimate yourself!”

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “I don’t think you know what arrogance is.”

Yuan Sichun’s face darkened before she snorted coldly. “I have the right to be arrogant and conceited. What do you have?”

The smile on Shen Fanxing’s face deepened. “Capital? Other than you, who else is still stuck in the past? What ties do you have with them?”

Except for the fact that she had been guarding the past...

Yuan Sichun’s face darkened as though she had been stepped on.

“The bond between us... Heh, Shen Fanxing, remember that Brother Bo taught me how to defeat you today! Don’t you find it ridiculous to use the skills he taught me to defeat you?”

Shen Fanxing smiled calmly and said, “Don’t smear Ah Chuan’s reputation.”

“You...”

A short whistle sounded and the staff shouted,

“Get ready!”

Yuan Sichun tightened the reins with a dark expression, looking confident.

Seeing that the two of them were ready, the staff whistled.

The two of them whipped at the same time and the two horses charged out instantly!

Chapter 1148: Forced Marriage (13)

The two of them whipped their horses at the same time.

There was a commotion in the stands, and a few people in the shooting range craned their necks in anticipation.

When they saw Shen Fanxing charging out on her horse, they were shocked.

He didn’t look like a novice at all.

“F*ck, Sister-in-law... actually knows how to ride a horse?”

Yin Ruijue couldn’t help but sigh as he watched the situation.

Bo Jinchuan’s eyes darkened, but he couldn’t help but smile.

Speaking of surprises, he had too many wives.

It was as if he had never understood her after all this time.

She had too many secrets.

Yuan Sichun was surprised by Shen Fanxing’s action.

Ever since she was at the shooting range, she had never even touched a gun. Yet, she had achieved results. Although she didn't want to admit it, she had to admit that she had done well.

That was a real gun. Ordinary women would be afraid to touch it. Even if she picked it up, it was impossible for her to hit the target on the first try.

Now, she was even comparable to him on horseback.

Updates by

The hooves of the horses gradually stirred up dust, and the two of them seemed to speed up.

A newbie, a horse that had never competed before, was actually on par with her now. This made Yuan Sichun feel a huge sense of humiliation.

She raised the whip in her hand and there was a crisp sound. The horse under her let out a loud cry of pain and sped up.

Soon, she distanced herself from Shen Fanxing and ran ahead.

A smug smile finally appeared on Yuan Sichun's face. She turned to look at Shen Fanxing, who was behind her. Holding the reins, she stood in front of Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing stared at her coldly, but her gaze landed on the first bend not far away.

She sneered and allowed Yuan Sichun to run in front of her. She even distanced herself from her.

The sound of horse hooves behind her gradually became softer. Yuan Sichun relaxed her vigilance and felt even more disdain.

This woman overestimated herself. Let's see how she would humiliate her when she caught up with her in the second round.

With a whip, the horse under her was as fast as an arrow.

She would never lose to her!

Slander Brother Bo?

How was that possible?

The bond between her and Brother Bo was something that no woman in this world could replace!

Shen Fanxing had humiliated herself today. How could she not teach her a lesson?

When they reached the first bend, Yuan Sichun had no choice but to turn her horse. Just as she was about to turn, Shen Fanxing suddenly raised her whip and sped up. When Yuan Sichun successfully turned, she closed the distance between them.

Hearing the sound of hooves behind her, Yuan Sichun's heart tightened. Seeing Shen Fanxing closing in, she gritted her teeth and started to panic.

Someone in the stands started to cheer. In the eyes of many, Shen Fanxing had no chance of winning this competition. However, most people sympathized with the weak and couldn't help but hope that the weak could counterattack.

Hence, Shen Fanxing's pursuit of Yuan Sichun naturally caused a stir.

Bo Jinghang's eyes widened. He couldn't help but be surprised by the situation after the first turn.

"F*ck, f*ck! Brother, is this a coincidence? Sister-in-law's curve technique is awesome!"

Yuan Sichun couldn't see Shen Fanxing from the front, but Shen Fanxing made a turn at the back. She bent her waist and the horse bent at a tricky angle.

Not only did she not waste any time, her skills were obviously better than Yuan Sichun's. It could be seen from the distance between the two of them.

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes as he watched the galloping figure. There was no expression on his face.

She seemed to be very calm.

However, after a while, his gaze suddenly landed on Qi Mohan. He realized that Qi Mohan was standing there. Although he was facing the racecourse, his entire body was in a casual and natural state. The expression on his face did not fluctuate much. One could even vaguely see the playfulness on his face.

Playfulness...

This meant that he had never questioned the outcome of the competition.

It seemed normal for Shen Fanxing to win.

Just now, his words and actions at the shooting range had urged Shen Fanxing to show her skills and disdain for Yuan Sichun. Now, he looked as though victory was in his grasp...

Her hands tightened and a layer of frost gradually covered her face.

He had faith in Fanxing. He knew her better than he did.

This realization infuriated Bo Jinchuan.

On the stage, Shen Fanxing's every move had disrupted Yuan Sichun's rhythm.

Regardless of the nature of the competition, mentality was very important. If anything went wrong, it would directly affect the final results.

Yuan Sichun kept whipping the horse. Although the horse was fast, Shen Fanxing managed to overtake her at the last turn.

When he saw the horse's neck and saddle under Shen Fanxing...

Seeing was equivalent to surpassing...

In the face of Yuan Sichun's continuous whipping, Shen Fanxing panicked and lost her composure. She became irritable and ruthless. However, Shen Fanxing sat on the horse's back and accepted the reins.

Her slender legs stepped on the saddle. Her posture was handsome and calm, and she looked too casual and natural.

Lou Ruoyi held Bo Sichen's arm excitedly, her face flushed red.

"Super, Super! Fanxing is awesome!"

Bo Sichen looked at the situation in the arena from afar. Other than Lou Ruoyi, there was an indifferent smile on his face.

He was surprised to learn that his eldest son, who had never cared much about women, was suddenly getting married.

Regardless of whether he had seen Shen Fanxing or not, he would never change his son's decision.

When he saw Shen Fanxing in person, he knew that Jinchuan had made the right choice.

Her looks, temperament, and even her brains were commendable.

Only her family background was lacking.

He didn't mind. He had never cared about family status.

He believed in his son's choices, but he still had doubts about Shen Fanxing.

The Bo family was not a simple family. It was fine without a family to support her, but women did not know how to protect themselves. In the end, they would become a burden to Jinchuan.

From the looks of it, he had worried too much.

Even if it was just a little, having the ability to protect herself was much better than a weak person who needed a man to take care of her all the time.

However, his daughter-in-law had exceeded his expectations.

Chapter 1149: Forced Marriage (14)

However, his daughter-in-law had exceeded his expectations.

From her terrible shooting results just now, it seemed like she had too many secrets.

Old Master Bo even stood up from his seat and looked at the two galloping horses with excitement in his eyes.

The moment she overtook Yuan Sichun, an excited scream sounded not far away.

"Ahhh! Andre, you can do it!"

That was the foreign girl who had just told Shen Fanxing that the horse was called Andre and that he had a sister named Wenna.

Shen Fanxing glanced at the agitated girl who was riding on Winna and whipping her excitedly. Her lips curled and she retracted her gaze. She raised her whip and sped up again.

The weather was good today, but it was late autumn, and the horses were already moving very fast. The wind whistled past her ears, but it was still cold.

At this moment, Yuan Sichun, who was standing behind Yuan Sichun, felt even colder.

She was going to lose?

Losing to Shen Fanxing?

Moreover, Shen Fanxing was riding a horse of inferior quality.

There was nothing more humiliating than this!

The whip landed harder and harder on the horse. There were a few lacerations on its butt.

Updates by

The loud sound of the whip landing on the horse caused everyone to frown.

“Is that woman crazy? She actually used so much strength!”

“I wonder where she got her strength from! Is she still a woman? Why did she hit her so hard?!”

“How vicious!”

Bo Jinghang stuffed his hands into his pockets and snorted coldly. “You really can’t judge a book by its cover. Usually, she can fall with a slap and cry like Meng Jiangnu. Now, look at her strength. She can probably build the Great Wall alone...”

The faces of the people on the shooting range darkened.

Lou Ruoyi couldn’t hide the disgust in her eyes. She looked at the equally gloomy Old Master and snorted.

“This eldest daughter of the Yuan family is really not to be trifled with. If she really married into the Bo family back then, don’t be afraid that she will secretly kill me if I accidentally provoke her!”

The old man’s face tensed up as he stared in the direction of the training ground. Suddenly, his grip on the walking stick tightened and he moved forward.

At the same time, there were exclamations from the viewing platform.

Bo Jinchuan, who had been sitting calmly, suddenly stood up from his seat. His cold face was threatening, and a powerful and cold aura emanated from him!

It was comparable to killing intent!

“Damn it! This stupid woman!”

Bo Jinghang took his hand out of his pocket and stared at the training ground. He couldn’t help but curse.

Qi Mohan’s face darkened. Like Bo Jinchuan, his killing intent was obvious!

The reason was that Yuan Sichun, who had been overtaken by Shen Fanxing, gradually closed the distance between them. After a few seconds, she suddenly raised her whip and whipped Shen Fanxing's back.

Even though Shen Fanxing dodged in time, Yuan Sichun's whip still landed on her shoulder.

Connecting the dots to the horse under Yuan Sichun, one could imagine how strong she was!

The moment the braid landed on her body, Shen Fanxing groaned in pain. Her shoulder stung and her face turned pale.

The hand holding the horse's reins hurt even more. It was so white that her bones were almost exposed.

Her vision darkened for a moment and she loosened her grip on the horse. She swayed and almost fell off the horse.

"OMG, Big Sister!"

The foreign girl screamed and Shen Fanxing tightened her grip on the horse. She steadied herself and turned her head to see that Yuan Sichun had already caught up with her.

"Despicable."

Looking at Shen Fanxing's pale face, Yuan Sichun broke into a smile.

"Didn't you say that you don't have to abide by the rules? The results are the most important! You dared to say such words back then. Shouldn't you have expected that I wouldn't let you off easily?"

What's more, it's you who has a foul mouth! It's a fact that I grew up with Brother Bo. The bond between us is a fact that you can't erase in your lifetime! It's even more impossible for me to let you defeat me. I've said it before, I'll use what Brother Bo taught me to trample you into the ground!

An obvious smile appeared on Shen Fanxing's pale face.

"Miss Yuan, your shamelessness and pestering really didn't disappoint me! I won't let this whip go!"

Yuan Sichun sneered, "Then fight back!"

Shen Fanxing glanced at her. Although her face was pale, the smile on her lips was sinister and cruel.

"Hit you? Then you fell off the horse and lost the competition?"

Yuan Sichun's expression changed slightly, but Shen Fanxing sneered and said coldly,

"I won't hit you, at least not now. Not only do I want you to lose, but I also want you to lose completely and embarrass yourself!"

Yuan Sichun's face trembled violently. When she regained her senses, she saw Shen Fanxing raising her horsewhip.

Andre's speed increased again. In less than two seconds, he overtook Yuan Sichun!

At the first bend of the second round, Shen Fanxing distanced herself from Yuan Sichun again.

The audience cheered and cheered for Shen Fanxing!

Looking at Shen Fanxing's figure, Yuan Sichun had no chance to respond. She raised her whip and tried to chase after Shen Fanxing.

However, she was clearly not capable enough. Even if it was only for a second, the difference was even greater!

Seeing that the gap between the two of them was widening, Yuan Sichun's hand that was holding the reins could not help but tremble. Her face was contorted.

She didn't want to lose!

She didn't want to lose to this b*tch!

The whip rose and fell again. Just as it was about to fall, it was raised again. The whip landed on the horse continuously. The horse neighed in pain, but the reins were held tightly by Yuan Sichun. It could only run continuously, as if this was the only way to escape from the cruel woman on its body and reduce the pain.

"You're too much! You've injured it!"

Suddenly, a voice sounded from the side. Shen Fanxing's horse was in a hurry. She watched as the foreign girl rode towards her on Wen Na. She brushed past her and ran towards Yuan Sichun!

Yuan Sichun didn't want to lose to Shen Fanxing. Seeing the girl riding a horse and criticizing her indignantly, she was furious. Without thinking, she raised her whip and whipped the girl.

Chapter 1150: Forced Marriage (15)

"Get lost!"

"Ah—"

She shouted angrily, followed by the girl's scream. Then, there was the sound of something heavy falling to the ground.

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat and she turned around.

She instantly saw the girl falling from the horse.

Her head was about to explode!

Her body shook violently twice. She wanted to tighten the reins and turn around to see the child's condition, but Yuan Sichun raised her whip and whipped the horse again, charging towards her.

During this period, if the girl had not reacted quickly and rolled to the side, Yuan Sichun's horse might have stepped on her.

Shen Fanxing's heart almost jumped out of her chest.

Her forehead and temples throbbed violently as her blood surged. She was so angry that she almost fell off her horse.

In the end, Yuan Sichun stepped past the girl and didn't step on her. Wenna stopped and circled the girl. The staff rushed over and carried the girl up.

"All the best, Andre!"

The girl suddenly shouted at Shen Fanxing, who had slowed down. She held Wenna's reins tightly and looked at her expectantly.

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat as she gripped the reins tightly. Looking at Yuan Sichun, who had closed the distance between them, there was no guilt on her face. Instead, there was a sneer.

Updates by

"You still have the chance to care about others?!"

With that, she swung the whip in her hand at Shen Fanxing. The anger in Shen Fanxing's eyes exploded and her face turned cold.

"Giddy up!"

She raised her whip, but it landed on the horse!

This time, she used a lot of strength and threw herself at Andre.

Andre sped up, allowing Shen Fanxing to avoid Yuan Sichun's whip. The whip landed on Andre.

The speed ahead increased again. The last turn of the last lap was ahead. At this time, when the horses accelerated, accidents were most likely to happen.

Yuan Sichun's lips curled into a triumphant smile. As long as that b*tch fell off the horse and was accidentally trampled by her horse, she would either die or be crippled!

Let's see what right she had to stay by Brother Bo's side.

At this moment, she had already lost her mind from anger. All she wanted to do was to embarrass Shen Fanxing. She had never thought about what would happen to her if anything happened to Shen Fanxing.

Perhaps she had seized this opportunity. The process wasn't important. No matter what, she just wanted the outcome.

Shen Fanxing had said it herself. She thought that Bo Jinchuan wouldn't do anything to her!

Or perhaps, she hated and was jealous of Shen Fanxing. She knew that Bo Jinchuan had feelings for Shen Fanxing, so she had gone crazy.

Since she couldn't have it, no one could.

Even if Yuan Sichun didn't speed up, Shen Fanxing had to.

The anger in her chest had reached its peak. From the first time she saw her in the western suburbs today, and her repeated provocations, she had already lost her patience. That was why she took the initiative to mention this competition.

Now, her behavior had completely exhausted her self-proclaimed patience.

Andre, who was running wildly, had no intention of stopping. Shen Fanxing tightened her grip on the reins and lowered her waist even more, almost pressing against Andre's back. She turned at the innermost part of the track, and Andre, who had not slowed down at all, tilted his body into the track, almost touching the ground!

Everyone in the stands watched this scene in shock. They held their breaths and looked nervous, afraid that Shen Fanxing would lose her balance and fall.

In the blink of an eye, Andre had successfully turned the corner with Shen Fanxing. He straightened his body and sprinted towards the finish line.

Yuan Sichun thought that Shen Fanxing would definitely fall off the horse this time. Feeling smug, she slowed down to watch the show. In the end, she watched as Shen Fanxing successfully made a detour.

The audience was silent for a while before deafening cheers sounded.

"Okay!"

"We won!"

"Awesome!"

Yuan Sichun's face turned pale when she saw Shen Fanxing's horse heading straight for the finish line. At that moment, she was in the middle of a bend. In a daze, she lost her balance and the horse tilted, throwing her off the horse. Even though she reacted quickly and tightened her grip on the reins, she was still thrown off the horse.

"Ah—"

She screamed in panic, but her body still landed on the ground and she rolled for a long time before stopping.

Another round of applause erupted from the stands.

"Okay!"

"Good job!"

"That's good!"

Within two seconds, there were cheers again.

"We won!"

"We've really won this time!"

"He's so handsome!"

The voices in the stands were loud and continuous. Yuan Sichun could hear their praises for Shen Fanxing and their gloating. Now that she heard such cheers, she froze on the spot.

Bo Jinghang was so excited that he wanted to jump twice!

“F*ck! My sister-in-law is too amazing!”

“How is she so powerful? How is she so powerful? Brother, how did you discover such a treasure? She’s... a goddess!”

However, Bo Jinchuan didn’t look relieved at all. Instead, he strode towards the arena.

Someone heard Bo Jinghang’s words and shouted the word “goddess” at the venue.

“Goddess!”

“Goddess!”

“Goddess!”

The few people on the shooting range were equally excited by this outcome. Lou Ruoyi’s grip on Bo Sichen’s arm loosened and she hugged her husband’s neck happily.

“She won! Our daughter-in-law won! She’s so handsome! Why is my daughter-in-law so handsome?!”

Bo Sichen hugged his wife as a smile flashed across his eyes.

“Yes, not bad.”

“It’s obviously great!”

“Yes, it’s great!” Bo Sichen doted on her.

The old man standing in front couldn’t help but heave a sigh of relief, his eyes revealing some relief.

However, he did not retract his gaze. Not long after, he narrowed his eyes.

“Huh? What is the goddess doing?”

“I don’t know. What happened?!”

Everyone in the stands craned their necks to watch the competition, completely confused.

On the field!

Shen Fanxing crossed the finish line and jumped off her horse.

The staff member stood at the side with the foreign girl in her arms. She walked over and looked at the girl. Her voice was cold as she said, “We won.”

The girl’s pale face was almost transparent. Upon hearing Shen Fanxing’s words, she forced a smile.

“You’re really amazing.”