

## Chapter 1171: Forced Marriage (36)

Bo Jinchuan nodded and said, "This weather is the best for hotpot."

Shen Fanxing said expectantly, "Eating hotpot is the liveliest."

Lou Ruoyi's eyes were already shining. "Do you have a godmother?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and nodded. "Godmother in mahjong!"

Lou Ruoyi clapped her hands and pointed at Shen Fanxing. "Yes!"

Shen Fanxing stood up and said, "I'll go prepare then!"

Lou Ruoyi stood up and said, "I'll help too!"

In the end, the two women were stopped by the man beside them.

"Such a simple task is overkill. Let the servants do it."

At this moment, the servants tacitly took away the four plates of pasta on the dining table. After saying that they would prepare the hotpot immediately, they entered the kitchen one after another.

When Shen Fanxing and Lou Ruoyi sat down, Bo Jinchuan and Bo Sichen relaxed.

She had finally escaped.

Bo Sichen was especially relaxed.

No matter what the hotpot was like, as long as it was edible, it would definitely be much better than the spaghetti in front of her.

Updates by

In fact, when he ate the hotpot personally, he felt that he could accept such fast food.

This was because the seasoning could be adjusted according to one's taste. This was the best choice.

Although it was too simple and he would eat it after reading it once, he couldn't help but ask when he saw how familiar his wife and son were.

"You've all eaten this before?"

Bo Jinchuan picked up a piece of freshly cooked tripe and placed it on Shen Fanxing's plate.

"This is the trend now."

Lou Ruoyi also stuffed a mouthful of tripe. "What do you mean by this is popular now? It has always been popular, okay?"

Bo Sichen looked at her. "You like it?"

"That's right."

Bo Sichen's face darkened. "Why didn't I know?"

He should know everything she liked.

Lou Ruoyi pursed her lips and said angrily,

“Old Master has a lot of problems every day. I don’t want to remember Old Master’s reprimand every time I eat hotpot.”

How many of her hobbies had been traumatized by the old man?

Bo Sichen pursed his lips and said, “Call Mom next time and let’s eat together.”

“Ahem...” Lou Ruoyi choked. “You’re not calling me Dad?”

Bo Sichen scooped a piece of vegetable and placed it in his mouth.

“Let him watch.”

“...”

“...”

“...”

How ruthless!

—

In the Bo residence, Yuan Sichun stayed in peace.

Madam Chen served her in almost every aspect.

Food, use, and care were the best.

Shen Fanxing said that Mother Chen was Yuan Sichun’s nanny, but from the looks of it, even her biological mother wouldn’t treat her so well.

Yuan Sichun was brought home by Old Master from the hospital. She didn’t prepare anything.

The task of changing the dressing naturally fell into Mother Chen’s hands.

When she saw the shocking whip marks on Yuan Sichun’s body, even though she was mentally prepared, Madam Chen still gasped.

Her heart ached.

“Is... Is that Shen person even human? How could he be so ruthless?!”

Yuan Sichun gritted her teeth and lowered her head in silence.

Sighing, Madam Chen opened the medicine box and carefully applied medicine to her wound.

“Looks like I’ll have to suffer for a few days. Fortunately, the doctor prescribed the best medicine to reduce the pain.”

As for whether it would leave a scar, Madam Chen didn't mention it. When the doctor taught her how to apply medicine, she had already asked this question.

The doctor's answer was ambiguous. There were so many whip marks on her body, and it was obvious that he didn't show any mercy when he hit her. He said that it was the best medicine and wouldn't leave any scars, but who could say for sure? It all depended on her recovery, immunity, and other aspects.

At the thought that these hideous and terrifying whip marks would be left on her slender and fair body, Madam Chen felt angry and heartbroken.

She didn't have a good impression of Shen Fanxing.

"I really don't know what Young Master is thinking. In terms of familiarity, other than Madam, you're probably the only woman who understands him the most. He actually found such a ruthless woman halfway!"

"I heard that that woman was dumped by a man in the beginning. She actually taught her boyfriend... Our Bo family's young master should be a noble and handsome man. Why... why did he want a second-hand good..."

"It's a good thing that the two of them are still like this. Otherwise, if that Shen person really becomes the young mistress of our Bo family in the future, that would be... disgusting. She actually got such a woman to be the mistress of the family."

As Madam Chen applied medicine on Yuan Sichun, she spoke with extreme dissatisfaction towards Shen Fanxing.

Yuan Sichun sat there quietly. When she heard Mother Chen's complaints, her eyes were filled with hatred.

Yes, everyone knew that if Shen Fanxing hadn't appeared out of nowhere, she would undoubtedly be the future matriarch of the Bo family.

Even if Brother Bo didn't have feelings for her at first, after spending so much time together, she believed that he would definitely fall in love with her.

Others might not know, but she knew that although Brother Bo was cold, he was still a gentleman.

Even if he didn't love her, he would definitely treat her with respect.

And now, because of Shen Fanxing, he had hurt her deeply.

He actually wanted to kill her for that woman...

Perhaps thinking of the man's cold and determined gaze, she suddenly shivered.

"Aiyo, did I hurt you?"

Madam Chen was shocked and hurriedly asked. Yuan Sichun shook her head.

"No, I just remembered something bad."

Wasn't it because of a young master?

“Sigh, it’s not good to watch the man you’ve liked since you were young marry another woman. No matter who it is, they won’t feel good... Think about it, things haven’t reached the last step yet!”

Yuan Sichun was actually a little disheartened. Bo Jinchuan wanted her life for that b\*tch. Would he really have the chance to forgive her?

Perhaps she shouldn’t just sit and wait for death now. There were still many things that she needed to do. At the very least, she had to think of a way to change Brother Bo’s impression of her.

“Alright, Miss Sichun, the medicine is done... Sigh, you can’t wear this anymore. You have to wear something light and loose.”

Yuan Sichun fell silent for two seconds before smiling.

“Mother Chen, do many of the servants here like Miss Shen? When I go out sometimes, those servants look at me strangely. I’m afraid that she’s unhappy with me because I moved in and forced her to leave.”

### **Chapter 1172: Forced Marriage (37)**

“Mother Chen, do many of the servants here like Miss Shen? When I go out sometimes, those servants look at me strangely. I’m afraid that she’s unhappy with me because I moved in and forced her to leave.”

Mother Chen frowned and said, “Don’t worry about this first. They’ve all been bewitched.”

“Even if they were temporarily drugged, it proves that Miss Shen is so charming.”

“Pfft! What charm can such a ruthless woman have?”

Madam Chen couldn’t help but spit. She packed up the medical kit and said, “Wait here for a while. I’ll get you some clothes.”

During lunch, Yuan Sichun went downstairs to eat.

When the servants saw Yuan Sichun, their gazes turned strange.

Some of them even frowned and gave Yuan Sichun a nasty look.

After Mother Chen helped Yuan Sichun to the dining room, the servants gathered.

She flung the towel angrily.

“Then, does the clothes on the eldest daughter of the Yuan family belong to our eldest young mistress?”

“That’s right! I’ve seen Young Madam wear it a few times. That dress is the most frequently worn by Young Madam.”

“Then how did it end up on her?”

“She’s the eldest daughter of the Yuan family. Not only did she occupy the nest, she even wore Young Madam’s clothes. How shameless!”

Updates by

“I’ve really broadened my horizons today. There’s really such a shameless person in this world.”

Yuan Sichun and Madam Chen could still vaguely hear their whispers. Madam Chen's face turned livid.

"These servants are really despicable! Watch how I deal with them!"

As Madam Chen spoke, she released Yuan Sichun and went back.

"Hey, Mother Chen..."

Yuan Sichun allowed Mother Chen to let go of her arm. Although she sounded like she wanted to stop her, she didn't.

"You little b\*tches, Miss Sichun is our guest. Since she's a guest, she's the master of the house! If you continue to look at her and gossip behind her back, get lost immediately! The Bo family can't tolerate arrogant servants like you!"

After Madam Chen finished speaking, the servants lowered their heads and gritted their teeth, not saying a word.

On the first day of Mother Chen's transfer from Hong Kong, she had relied on the old man's name to lord over the family. The moment she arrived, she had given Mother Zhang and the rest a warning.

The salary of the Bo family was very high. Even if they went out to find a proper job, it wouldn't be half of the salary here. Hence, they didn't dare to say anything about Mother Chen's reprimand.

At this moment, Yuan Sichun walked up from behind. She grabbed Madam Chen's arm and shook it gently.

"Madam Chen, don't be like this. They didn't do anything to me. Besides, they helped you take care of me a lot. Don't scare them anymore. It's not easy for them..."

Madam Chen pursed her lips and pondered for a while. Then, she glared at them and said, "Did you see that? Miss Sichun is so understanding of you. She's the eldest daughter of an enemy. She should have received better care when she returned home! Now that she's here to recuperate, she's being ostracized by you people. I have to be considerate and intercede for you. Where's your conscience?"

"What did that Shen person do for you to be so loyal to her? If you ask me, open your eyes and take a good look! Since you can accept that Shen person, you should accept Miss Sichun."

The servants exchanged glances. They felt that she was right, but something was wrong.

At this moment, Aunt Zhang ran out when she heard the news. Seeing that Aunt Chen was reprimanding someone, she hurried forward and said,

"Mother Chen, Miss Yuan, Old Master is urging you to eat."

Only then did Madam Chen glare at them before saying to Madam Zhang,

"Auntie Zhang, you were in charge of these people previously. You might not be convinced by me. Miss Yuan is the most important guest of our Bo residence. She might even be our future mistress. You have your own selfish motives. Don't harm the servants beside you!"

"What future mistress of the family? Young Madam has long..."

“Feifei!”

One of the servants was disgusted by Aunt Chen’s traitorous behavior, but Aunt Zhang stopped her in time.

“Auntie Zhang!”

Aunt Zhang shook her head at the maid called Feifei. Feifei stomped her feet and lowered her head.

Seeing this, Aunt Chen suddenly snorted sarcastically. “Looks like Aunt Zhang is the most effective. She can make them behave without saying anything.”

Aunt Zhang turned to look at Aunt Chen and said, “Aunt Chen, this isn’t useful. Although they’re still young, they have their own thoughts. They’ve done all the work that needs to be done and served. We can’t restrict them too much, right?”

“Also, everyone has contributed to the family. I’m just more experienced than them. I’m older than them, so I’m considered an elder at most. If they make a mistake, I’ll teach them to change. If they don’t make a mistake, I’ll prevent them from making a mistake. To put it bluntly, I’m just a servant like them. Whether they’re obedient or not depends on how they weigh right and wrong.

I’ve said so much to you just now because I wanted to tell them that compared to the so-called Miss Shen, Miss Yuan is the one who is more worthy of respect and admiration. Don’t tempt them to choose who to respect, right? No matter who it is, their jobs won’t change, right?”

“What seduction...”

“Miss Yuan, Old Master is waiting for you to have lunch.”

Before Aunt Chen could finish her sentence, Aunt Zhang’s gaze landed on Yuan Sichun.

Yuan Sichun frowned and glanced at Mother Zhang before smiling lightly.

“Looks like Auntie Zhang is a sensible person. What she said makes sense.”

The expression on the driver’s face didn’t look too good. Did Yuan Sichun value Auntie Zhang?

“But Aunt Zhang, Aunt Chen was just helping me to vent my anger just now. In fact, she didn’t mean anything else. As for me standing on Miss Shen’s side, that doesn’t exist. I think Aunt Zhang has misunderstood.”

Aunt Zhang smiled calmly and said, “Perhaps. I spoke too harshly just now. I hope Aunt Chen won’t mind.”

In front of so many people and with Yuan Sichun paving the way for her, Madam Chen snorted and led Yuan Sichun to the dining room.

After watching them leave, the few of them gathered together.

### **Chapter 1173: Forced Marriage (38)**

After watching them leave, the few of them gathered together.

“How annoying. Two disgusting people walking together is twice as disgusting!”

Auntie Zhang pursed her lips. “Alright, hurry up and do your work. Be careful. Don’t get caught. If you don’t let go, you’ll suffer.”

The servants immediately shut their mouths. They understood that trouble came from words.

Should she win over the hearts of the servants?

She deserved it!

Yuan Sichun indeed treated this as an important matter.

After lunch, Yuan Sichun stood up and said to Auntie Zhang, who was removing the plates with the servants, “Auntie Zhang, I’ll help to clean up too.”

Aunt Zhang smiled silently. “No need. You’re a guest. How can I let you do such a thing? Old Madam and the rest are only angry with Old Master for the time being. They’ll come back sooner or later. You’d better recuperate well.”

Auntie Zhang didn’t finish her sentence, but she understood what she meant.

Yuan Sichun was only a guest at home.

Old Madam and the rest, including Young Master and Young Madam, had left in anger because she insisted on staying at home!

They would come back sooner or later, so hurry up and recuperate and leave as soon as possible!

Yuan Sichun’s eyes were filled with malice, but she was still smiling.

Updates by

“It’s okay. I have nothing to do anyway.”

Auntie Zhang didn’t say anything else. She placed the plate on the servant beside her and continued to clean up the leftovers.

At this moment, Mother Chen pulled Yuan Sichun aside.

“Miss Sichun, you don’t have to do this. How can a master do a servant’s job? Let’s go, I’ll help you to the living room.”

After Yuan Sichun and Madam Chen left, the servants beside Madam Zhang pouted.

“Hypocrite! She’s a young lady. When did she do such a thing? She’s obviously trying to provoke us with Mother Chen!”

Auntie Zhang stood up and watched the two of them leave. She pursed her lips with a calm expression.

“Maybe she really wants to help clean up today.”

“What?” The servants were puzzled. “How is that possible? Does she look like someone who would do such a job?”

Auntie Zhang's eyes curved. "When Young Madam helps, have you heard what she said?"

The servants shook their heads. "No, she didn't say anything... Ah! I understand!"

Usually, after dinner, if Shen Fanxing had nothing else to do, she would help them clean up.

Without saying anything, before they could react and stop her, she had already stacked the oily plates together and sent them into the kitchen.

Unlike Yuan Sichun, who had to be glib with her words first.

Hence, she was just being glib.

"She's trying to win people over."

Auntie Zhang said calmly before walking into the kitchen with a rag.

She didn't say anything else.

Madam Chen and Yuan Sichun went to the living room, where Old Master was watching television.

Yuan Sichun looked at him and suddenly had the urge to escape.

She really didn't have much to talk about with Old Master.

She moved in because she wanted to get close to Brother Bo. What was there to talk about with an old man?

The expression on her face became even more dispirited and her eyes drooped, making her look even more sickly and weak.

"Grandpa, aren't you taking a nap?"

The old man looked up at her and said, "Yes, later. You don't look too good. Go and rest first."

Yuan Sichun shook her head and said, "I'll accompany you for a while."

Seeing her struggling, Madam Chen couldn't help but feel her heart ache. "Miss Sichun, your injuries are very serious. Don't force yourself. Otherwise, Old Master will be anxious. Rest first and recuperate. You can accompany Old Master as long as you want."

Old Master nodded and said, "Madam Chen is right. The most important thing is to recover as soon as possible."

Yuan Sichun lowered her head and replied softly, "Okay, I'll go up and rest first."

She walked slowly to the stairs and was about to go up when she heard someone enter.

It was Yu Song.

Yu Song was usually Bo Jinchuan.

She stopped in her tracks and turned to look at Yu Song intently, hoping to know more about Bo Jinchuan.



“Old Chairman.”

Yu Song called him Old Master in a low voice.

“What are you doing here?”

Faced with Old Master’s gloomy expression and cold anger, Yu Song’s face darkened. “Master asked me to come.”

“Hmph, aren’t you being unreasonable? Since you’ve left, why did I ask you to come?”

Yu Song said, “Master wants to meet Miss Yuan, so he asked me to look for her.”

Hearing this, Yuan Sichun’s heart skipped a beat!

Brother Bo wanted to see her!

Brother Bo wanted to see her!

After a while, her excited heart sank again.

What was Brother Bo trying to do?

Recalling the slaps she had received and the fact that he had almost shot her to death, he still felt uneasy.

Would Brother Bo teach her a lesson on behalf of Shen Fanxing?

“What’s there to see?! He knew that Sichun wasn’t feeling well, but he didn’t come back to see her. Instead, he brought her outside. How could he do that?”

The old man was the first to disagree.

Yu Song said helplessly, “I respect Miss Yuan’s decision. If it’s inconvenient for Miss Yuan, I’ll go back and report.”

“It’s convenient for me!”

Hearing Yu Song’s words, Yuan Sichun almost rushed to speak. She was about to miss the opportunity to meet Brother Bo.

Yu Song smiled. “That’s great.”

—

In Grand View Manor, the few of them finished their hotpot and strolled around. Although they wanted to walk around, the manor was too big.

Returning to her room, Shen Fanxing hugged her laptop and browsed through the movies. Coincidentally, Xu Qingzhi was online too.

Xu Qingzhi said, “Go back tomorrow! Pick me up!”

Shen Fanxing knew that her good friend had to attend her engagement ceremony.

“I have to ask if I can go out.”

The next second, Xu Qingzhi called.

The video call went through and Xu Qingzhi’s face appeared on screen.

Shen Fanxing sat by the dressing table and watched her.

“You’re imprisoned? Where are you? Do you want me to save you?”

Xu Qingzhi was munching on an apple.

“Yes, I’ll send you the address when the time comes. You can come straight from the airport, so I won’t pick you up.”

Xu Qingzhi raised an eyebrow and said, “I’ve only been gone for a few days and our friendship has already faded to this extent? We can’t even connect?”

“I’m injured. Chuan probably won’t let me go out easily.”

“What?! Injured?!!”

#### **Chapter 1174: Forced Marriage (39)**

“What?! Injured?!!”

As expected of a good friend, Shen Fanxing enjoyed the surprise on his face.

“What’s going on?” Xu Qingzhi stopped eating her apple and leaned her face closer to the screen, wishing she could pop her head out.

“It’s a long story. I’ll tell you the details when you’re here. But I’m fine now, don’t worry.”

“Oh~” Xu Qingzhi heaved a sigh of relief and took the apple back.

Shen Fanxing didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. She asked casually, “How have you been recently? Did you go out alone with Limo? He’s at work, right? Will he come back with you tomorrow?”

Xu Qingzhi’s chewing slowed down. After a while, her expression returned to normal.

“I’ve been doing well recently. It’s a villa with him alone! He’s very busy. He shouldn’t be going back with me tomorrow.”

She answered Shen Fanxing’s question in sequence, but Shen Fanxing noticed her stiff movements.

She wasn’t doing well.

Shen Fanxing concluded Xu Qingzhi’s words in her heart.

“I’ll pick you up at the airport tomorrow.”

Xu Qingzhi didn’t refuse. After all, she was pregnant and alone, so she was more or less nervous.

The two of them chatted for a while before Shen Fanxing asked Xu Qingzhi to stay away from the radiation products before hanging up.

Updates by

After that, she turned on the video player and found a movie column. She clicked on the recommended movie column.

Although her eyes were facing the screen, they were unfocused.

Could Qingzhi really do it alone?

She couldn't imagine how Li Mo could hurt her when Qingzhi was already pregnant with his child.

Indeed, in this world, people who loved each other were easily pricked by each other's words and actions.

When Bo Jinchuan returned to the bedroom from the study, he saw Shen Fanxing sitting on a chair, hugging her knees and resting her chin on it. She was staring at the computer screen, deep in thought.

She deliberately made some noise to wake her up so that she wouldn't be frightened. Shen Fanxing snapped back to reality and looked at the man walking towards her through the mirror.

Dressed in a black suit, he was slender and handsome, exuding an air of nobility and composure.

However, Shen Fanxing could sense a dark and ruthless aura emanating from Bo Jinchuan.

She raised her head and blinked slightly. When she looked again, the man was already beside her. He bent down and pulled her into his embrace, carrying her from the hard chair to the soft bed.

"What are you thinking about?"

Bo Jinchuan kissed her fair cheek and asked in a low voice.

Shen Fanxing looked at him with a faint smile on his face. It was as though the gloominess she had seen from him was an illusion.

"Huh?" His long fingers brushed past her cheek and his handsome face leaned closer to her again. His dark and deep eyes seemed to be able to see the endless night sky, almost sucking her in.

"Qingzhi is coming back tomorrow. I have to pick her up."

Bo Jinchuan's eyes narrowed and his brows moved imperceptibly. They were so close that she could count his eyelashes.

Hence, the subtle fluctuation between his brows could be considered a storm.

"She came alone. I'm worried about her pregnancy."

"I'll arrange for someone to pick her up."

Shen Fanxing remained silent as she stared at him.

After a long while, Bo Jinchuan's fingers pinched her chin and his deep eyes landed on her lips. His obvious desire to kiss her made Shen Fanxing's heart skip a beat and she felt nervous and shy.

Not long after, the man's lips pressed down and rubbed against hers. His warm and soft touch was seductive.

A numbing feeling spread from the depths of her body, as if it was circulating in the direction of her blood.

He gripped his suit tightly and pushed her away slightly.

"What... happened to you?"

She asked.

He was different from usual. Although he had suppressed his emotions, she could still feel it.

What was he busy with in the study just now?

Bo Jinchuan stroked her hair and planted a kiss on her face.

"Taking a nap? Hmm?"

She didn't answer his question.

"You want to take an afternoon nap dressed like this?"

Bo Jinchuan paused and smiled when he saw her blushing cheeks.

"Is there a problem?"

"What do you think?"

"I think it's good."

Shen Fanxing blinked and asked, "What... very good?"

Bo Jinchuan smiled warmly and pressed his fingers against her red lips.

"Because I realized that it's easier to seduce you with clothes on. You..."

All of a sudden, Shen Fanxing's face burned.

Her gaze wavered as she looked at him.

"What nonsense are you spouting!"

Bo Jinchuan took in her reaction and chuckled softly.

"You seem to really like the process of my clothes being... taken off by you..."

"Stop talking!"

The man's voice was low to begin with, and now that he was saying such low and ambiguous words in her ear, she couldn't... withstand it at all.

She covered the man's lips forcefully.

This was too embarrassing!

Why did he suddenly... start acting like a hooligan again?

“Do you want to sleep?”

A dull voice sounded from her palm. His breath burned her palm, making her subconsciously exert more strength.

“Stop being a hooligan!” warned Shen Fanxing.

“How do you think... bandits usually get along with their wives?”

“...”

“Bandits don’t act like hooligans. They’re like bandits.”

Shen Fanxing couldn’t take it anymore. She pushed Bo Jinchuan away and got under the blanket. She covered her head with the blanket, leaving no part of her body for him.

This was... too much!

Through the blanket, Shen Fanxing could hear Bo Jinchuan’s low and happy laughter. Moments later, he tugged at the blanket on Shen Fanxing’s head.

“Alright, I won’t disturb you anymore. Come out quickly. You might suffocate.”

“Are you really not making a fuss?” asked Shen Fanxing in a low voice.

“Ha... I’m really not fooling around anymore.”

Looking at the bump in front of him, Bo Jinchuan felt that his wife was too adorable.

Shen Fanxing paused for a while before crawling out of the blanket. Bo Jinchuan was smiling at her.

Then, he raised his hand and placed it on her stomach.

“Alright, take a nap.”

Only then did Shen Fanxing relax.

Shen Fanxing had no idea when she fell asleep. She only knew that when she fell asleep, she was staring at Bo Jinchuan’s face.

In the end, she recalled that Bo Jinchuan hadn’t agreed to pick her up when Qingzhi returned tomorrow. She wanted to ask, but sleepiness overwhelmed her and she didn’t even have the strength to open her mouth.

Seeing that Shen Fanxing was sound asleep, Bo Jinchuan reached out to caress her cheek. His eyes were filled with affection.

After a long while, Bo Jinchuan retracted his hand and stood up slowly. He walked out of the house.

The smile on her face disappeared the moment she closed the door. The maliciousness that Shen Fanxing had sensed earlier on was now apparent.

She walked downstairs expressionlessly. The servant who was waiting at the staircase wanted to greet her, but Bo Jinchuan's aura frightened her.

### **Chapter 1175: Forced Marriage (40)**

In the western suburbs, there was an underground prison under the huge shooting range.

From the back, the design was similar to an ordinary flat building. However, this was the back mountain and the terrain was lower than the main entrance.

This was the place where the car had secretly driven in. It was absolutely forbidden to the public.

Yuan Sichun stood outside the door, feeling uneasy.

Ever since she got into the car and left the Bo residence, her eyes had been covered by a black cloth.

She had resisted before, and Yu Song had also removed the black cloth from her eyes.

However, the car stopped as well.

"If you refuse to cooperate, I'm afraid it's not convenient for Master to see you. Miss Yuan, please get out of the car."

In the end, in order to see Bo Jinchun, she was blindfolded by Yu Song again.

It was only when they reached their destination that her eyes were revealed.

Looking at the unfamiliar place, she felt uneasy and uneasy.

However, in front of Yu Song, she didn't reveal any emotions. She had the bearing and temperament of a young lady from a wealthy family.

If Yu Song didn't know her well, he would have been fooled by her appearance.

Even in the past, he had always treated Yuan Sichun as the real Miss Yuan.

Updates by

Subconsciously, like most people, they thought that she was the woman who had stayed by Master's side.

This feeling wasn't that strong because he felt that even if she was Master's woman in the end, she could only be Master... He had no choice.

It was his master's fault for not being close to women. That was why he felt so helpless.

From the looks of it, Master was the only one awake.

Perhaps he had long seen through Yuan Sichun's nature, so he had never thought that he would end up with her.

And he was obviously much more blind than Master.

No, perhaps Miss Yuan had disguised herself too well.

Otherwise, how could she confuse so many people around her?

It wasn't until he met Miss Fanxing... Oh, it should be Madam that he gradually understood her.

This Miss Yuan had always been two-faced. Regardless of her appearance or temperament, she was the Miss of the Yuan family. However, deep down, she was never a presentable person.

Madam's appearance was just a catalyst that forced out the essence in her bones.

She had a sense of superiority. She was arrogant, arrogant, jealous, sinister, childish, and stupid...

All of this combined to become her.

She looked down on everyone, which was why she felt that Shen Fanxing wasn't worthy of Master. She would always target him, but every time, she would foolishly backfire.

She had sacrificed her reputation without even knowing it.

Sometimes, he really couldn't understand how she had the face and courage to appear in front of everyone after all the shameful things she had done.

Why did she feel that others would let bygones be bygones and forgive her?

Arrogant, arrogant, arrogant, jealous, sinister, childish, stupid...

All of these had been exposed, and the root of all of this should be her sense of superiority!

As the eldest daughter of the Yuan family and the future head of the Yuan family, these two identities sounded...

She indeed felt superior.

However, her sense of superiority was too annoying.

She really hoped that one day, someone would step on her sense of superiority!

"Special Assistant Yu, what is this place? Will Brother Bo really come here?"

Yuan Sichun had a dignified and generous attitude, but her tone was neutral.

"Why do you think I covered your eyes along the way? Master will be here."

"..."

Yuan Sichun bit her lips and stood there awkwardly.

Although she had answered both questions, the way she answered the first one embarrassed her.

Since she had been blindfolded all the way here, asking where she was... was an extremely stupid question.

She looked at the other guards standing at the door. Although they were expressionless, she still felt humiliated.

However, Yu Song was Bo Jinchuan's most trusted assistant. Even she didn't dare to offend him.

She simply stood there silently.

Half an hour later, a black car drove in slowly.

Yuan Sichun looked at the car nervously and expectantly. She didn't even blink when the car stopped in front of the door.

Yu Song hurried towards the car, but Bo Jinchuan got out of the car first. His tall figure stood in front of the car and his dark eyes swept across the forbidden area.

There was no expression on his handsome face. His face was so cold that it was as if he was born with no expression.

Yu Song paused as he walked towards Bo Jinchuan. His expression turned serious and he hurried to Bo Jinchuan's side.

"Sir."

"Yeah."

Bo Jinchuan replied calmly before slamming the car door and walking towards the entrance of the dungeon.

"Brother Bo."

Yuan Sichun called out to him timidly before Bo Jinchuan glanced at her.

However, there was no warmth or emotion in that gaze. Instead, there was a different aura from before, making her uneasy and infatuated.

"Brother Bo... When Yu Song brought me away today, Grandpa was there too..."

This was to remind Bo Jinchuan that he couldn't hurt her because Grandpa wouldn't allow it.

How could Bo Jinchuan not tell?

He stopped in his tracks and turned to face her. His tall and slender figure looked down at her.

Yuan Sichun held her breath, not daring to look up at him.

"This time... I won't touch you."

His voice was too low and low, so even though he didn't have any emotions, he sounded charming and gentle.

Yuan Sichun was delighted and immediately looked up at him, her eyes filled with excitement and joy.

"Follow me."

Before she could even see Bo Jinchuan's face, he had already retracted his gaze and turned to walk in.

She paused and hurried after him.

Yu Song followed closely behind him and pursed his lips in silence.



What needed to be said had been said over the phone. There was no need to say anything now.

He was also glad that he had explained the time clearly over the phone. If he had said it in person, he would probably have to endure too much indescribable pressure from Master!

Yu Song went forward to unlock the door. The heavy steel door slowly opened.

After passing through a few security checks, they finally arrived at a huge empty room.

### **Chapter 1176: Forced Marriage (41)**

After passing through a few security checks, they finally arrived at a huge empty room.

Even though it was a prison, it was decorated in high-end metallic colors.

It seemed that the treatment was much better than those dark and damp prisons.

Compared to that environment, this was naturally the most comfortable environment.

Yuan Sichun was curious about this secret place, but she felt that it was only natural.

It was natural for the Bo family to have anything.

Such a high-tech design only required money.

From surprise to acceptance, it only took a few seconds.

Along the way, she didn't feel anything for this place. When she reached this room, the expression on her face gradually stiffened.

In the middle of the room was a solitary black cage. It was a stark contrast to the silver-white decor.

In the cage, two people knelt quietly. Their hands were tied behind their backs and chained.

When Bo Jinchuan entered, he was followed by a group of guards. The guards at the door greeted him.

Hearing the commotion, the two people in the cage opened their eyes and looked ahead.

Yuan Sichun took two steps back in fear.

Updates by

Bo Jinchuan walked straight to the cage.

Perhaps it was the visual coldness of the room's metallic color, or perhaps it was the coldness that emanated from the man's body.

The moment Bo Jinchuan entered the room, a chill ran down their spines. The closer he got to the cage, the more they felt as though their blood had frozen.

After enduring for a few days, no matter how the people here interrogated them, they did not reveal anything.

However, when they saw this man, they couldn't help but want to disappear.

The sound of leather shoes stepping on the ground grew louder and louder until it stopped in front of the cage.

During this process, the two of them broke out in cold sweat.

“What... what do you want to say?”

Before Bo Jinchuan could speak, the imprisoned person spoke first.

His black suit, dark shirt, indifferent expression, and deep eyes made him look extremely gloomy.

He stared at them quietly for a long time before his cold voice sounded.

“Who do you want to kill this time?”

“No... it’s not you!”

The person in the cage answered his question almost immediately, but the answer was not satisfactory.

It was obvious that these two people had undergone training. They were specialized in interrogation and interrogation.

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and spat out another word.

“Who is it?”

Their hearts skipped a beat and their lips trembled. They didn’t make a sound.

In the end, she felt that silence was the best choice, so she pursed her lips.

Seeing their expressions, the corners of Bo Jinchuan’s lips curled up. He rubbed the cufflinks on his wrist and bent to sit on the chair prepared by Yu Song.

His legs were wrapped in a black suit and pants. He lowered his eyes and pondered. No one knew what he was thinking.

A few seconds seemed like centuries to everyone present.

Yuan Sichun couldn’t guess why Bo Jinchuan had called her here. The cage in front of her and the two chained people in it made her panic.

After a long while, Bo Jinchuan suddenly said,

“Do you feel that compared to the damp and dark prison in the past, this place is no threat to you?”

Yuan Sichun shrunk her shoulders in fear. The two people in the cage paused and looked at each other.

In that case, perhaps it was true.

The environment here was too modern, high-tech, and high-end. It did not seem like there was any sense of crisis.

Bo Jinchuan’s lips curled into a sinister smile.

“Yu Song.”

“Yes, Sir.”

Yu Song hurriedly responded and walked to the side. He pressed a button on the wall beside him and the walls suddenly moved.

Upon closer inspection, it turned out that the wall they were looking at was only one level, and below them...

Ten seconds later, the faces of the two men locked in the cage had turned completely pale.

When they took a closer look, they realized that the wall they were looking at was only one level. Below the wall was filled with torture tools.

Rows of gleaming silver blades of various shapes and sizes.

All kinds of models, all kinds of guns...

All kinds of whips, axes, branding irons, and nails...

There were countless tools that could torture or kill someone.

“Since ancient times, there have been 23 types of torture: dismemberment, beheading, skinning, dismemberment...”

Their faces turned pale. “You... What you’re doing is illegal...”

Bo Jinchuan glared at them coldly and said, “How dare you kill someone with a gun? Am I worse than you?”

The two of them had pale lips. They had the guts to set up a prison and torture others. Furthermore, they had the tools that covered the four walls. Every single one of them was the most taboo weapon in this country.

“Are you going to tell me or not?”

Bo Jinchuan spoke again without opening his eyes. His voice was lethal to both of them.

The two of them bit their lips and stared at the man sitting in front of them.

At this moment, Yu Song left Bo Jinchuan’s side. Not long after, he pushed a cart and stopped in front of Bo Jinchuan.

On it were all the tools he had just taken from the wall.

“Sir.”

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and glanced at the table beside him. Then, he picked out a pistol from the pile of torture devices.

After playing with it for a while, she slowly looked up at the person in the cage.

“Let me ask you again, who asked you to kill Shen Fanxing?”

Yu Song pursed his lips. He had long guessed that the target was Shen Fanxing. He had even investigated Madam's past sins, but to no avail.

Therefore, if he couldn't confirm the motive, he couldn't give Master a definite answer.

If Master also thought so, then the matter should be close.

The two of them persisted.

However, after three seconds of silence, they heard—

Bang! Bang! Bang! Four gunshots rang out.

“Ah—”

“Ah—”

Two hoarse growls sounded full of pain.

Bo Jinchuan's four bullets had accurately pierced through the narrow gap of the cage, piercing the kneecaps of the two men.

#### **Chapter 1177: Forced Marriage (42)**

Bo Jinchuan's four bullets had accurately pierced through the narrow gap of the cage, piercing the kneecaps of the two men.

Even though the two of them were still kneeling on the ground.

They almost fainted from the pain. The two of them panted heavily and forced themselves not to let out any more painful sounds.

Bo Jinchuan didn't ask them again. Instead, he took off his suit jacket and said to Yu Song,

“It's a little cold. Raise the temperature.”

Yu Song responded and turned to leave.

Yuan Sichun stared intently at the two people in the cage. She saw dried blood stains on their clothes.

Now, under their knees, bright red blood seeped through the fabric of their pants and flowed onto the ground.

Her lips were pale as she stood there quietly. Her appearance was the same, but her body couldn't help but tremble.

Other than Yu Song, everyone in the room was puzzled.

This was because the temperature here was the standard indoor temperature.

Besides, if it was cold, why would Master take off his coat?

Ever since he had turned the temperature up, Bo Jinchuan had not said a word. He sat there quietly with his phone in his hand, looking at the emails in his mailbox indifferently. Occasionally, he would take out a document and mark it.

She actually started working.

Updates by

The temperature in the room was rising and the guard's face was drenched in sweat.

Yuan Sichun's face started to turn red.

There was also a layer of sweat on her body, stinging the wounds on her body. It was as if countless ants were biting her body, wanting to rush into her body through the wounds.

The two men in the cage felt worse than her.

"Uh..."

"Ah..."

Painful moans could finally be heard. The sweat on their faces dripped onto the ground and mixed with the blood.

"Ah..."

"Yes..."

The moans of the two men became louder, but Bo Jinchuan turned a deaf ear to them. He continued to read the email in his hand without batting an eyelid.

The people in the room finally understood why Master had raised the temperature in the room.

In the case of a wound, the nature of the high temperature...was almost the same as why a corpse would rot at high temperatures.

It was a process that slowly tortured your nerves and endurance.

These two people were tough. They had been holding it in until now, but they refused to say a word.

Fortunately, she couldn't hold it in anymore.

"Brother Bo..."

Yuan Sichun suddenly spoke. Yu Song looked up at her and couldn't help but smile.

He had forgotten that the person in front of him was also injured.

Bo Jinchuan's eyebrows finally twitched as he stared at the two men opposite him.

"You're tired already?"

He raised his hand and picked another whip from the stand beside Yu Song before throwing it into a glass container filled with water.

She watched as the whip sank to the bottom.

"Try this."

The corners of Yu Song's lips twitched. He glanced at the neglected Yuan Sichun and smiled gloatingly.

She picked up the whip from the water and handed it to the guard.

The cage opened and Yuan Sichun watched as the guard with the whip raised it and whipped the two of them.

Crack! Crack!

"Ah!!"

"Ah!!"

The two of them screamed in pain. Yuan Sichun's flushed face turned pale and she took a few steps back.

Her eyes were fixed on the two people who were being whipped in the cage. Her ears were filled with their painful screams.

All of a sudden, the twenty-three types of torture mentioned by Bo Jinchuan appeared in her mind: dismembering, beheading, skinning, dismembering...

Fear hit her heart like a surging wave.

"Ah! ... Kill us! Kill us!"

Screams echoed in the spacious room. It was the roar of a malicious spirit.

Bo Jinchuan stood up slowly and picked up the gun he had been playing with. He strode to the cage and his gaze landed on the bright red blood flowing outside. His lips curled into a smile.

"You'd rather die than confess?"

One of the men sneered. "If you wanted to confess, you would have done so long ago! Why suffer now? Kill us! You won't get any information from us!"

Bo Jinchuan sneered coldly and spat out a few words.

"Outlaws?"

The man gave a mocking smile.

She seemed to be mocking Bo Jinchuan for wasting his energy and effort.

Bo Jinchuan was also smiling coldly.

"How do you want to die?"

"I only want a quick death."

Bo Jinchuan nodded and said, "Okay."

The man was stunned. He didn't expect Bo Jinchuan to agree so easily.

It took her a long time to react. Then, she smiled coldly and closed her eyes, looking as though she was facing death calmly.

Bo Jinchuan shifted his gaze to the man beside him. "What about you? Do you want a quick death too?"

"Yes! Kill me quickly!"

Bo Jinchuan nodded calmly and said, "I'll allow you. But let's deal with him first."

The two men pursed their lips and didn't argue about who would die first. In any case, both of them would die in the end!

Who cared about living a few more seconds?

"Yu Song, bring her here," said Bo Jinchuan suddenly.

Yu Song left the room.

"What do you want now?!" The leader asked sternly.

Bo Jinchuan smiled and said, "Have you ever wondered why I didn't interrogate you the moment I caught you? Why I let you live here peacefully for two days?"

"..."

"..."

The two of them stiffened slightly. Under normal circumstances, everyone would want to know what they wanted to know immediately, so they would naturally come over to interrogate them.

But they were only locked up here.

Now that they were suddenly mentioned, they did not understand the reason.

Bo Jinchuan's calm smile was exceptionally cold. "Since you're an outlaw, you should know that being overly cautious is a taboo. Do you think you're worthy of being called an outlaw?"

"Hahaha... When did we become so indecisive?!"

Bo Jinchuan said nothing. Within two seconds, the door opened and closed.

Yu Song walked in with two people.

"Hu Zi!"

"Zhao Li!"

"... Mother..."

"Fangfang!"

The two people Yu Song brought in were a white-haired old lady and a young woman.

The expressions of the two people in the cage changed drastically.

When she reacted, she immediately struggled violently. There was a tearing sound in her throat.

### **Chapter 1178: Forced Marriage (43)**

When she reacted, she immediately struggled violently. There was a tearing sound in her throat.

“Ah!! You despicable person!”

“Ah! No, no, I beg you...”

The old lady behind him knelt on the ground and grabbed Bo Jinchuan’s pants. Tears streamed down her wrinkled face.

“Please, let my son go, let him go...”

“Mom!!”

The smile on Bo Jinchuan’s face was replaced by coldness.

She looked down at the old man kneeling on the ground and then at Yu Song.

Yu Song’s heart skipped a beat and he hurried forward to help the old lady up.

“Please, let my son go. Don’t kill my son. Don’t...”

The old lady was wearing a rough green shirt, but it was clean. Her short and thin body was supported by two guards, and she looked so light.

“I beg you... kowtow to you, please...”

Her mother’s cries, helplessness, despair, and humility made the hearts of the guards, who thought that their hearts were as hard as steel, ache.

Bo Jinchuan stared at her coldly.

Updates by

“Do you know why I did this to him?”

How would the old lady know? She only wanted her son to live.

“Don’t kill him, don’t...”

“Because he wanted to kill my wife.”

Bo Jinchuan stared at her quietly as he spoke. The old lady paused and looked at him in disbelief.

“No, that’s impossible...”

Until just now, she had always thought that her son had accidentally offended the elites of the upper-class society, which was why...

“Not only is she my wife, but she’s also the daughter of a mother. Do you understand?”

Bo Jinchuan’s gaze landed on the woman beside him. He could still see the fear and hatred in her eyes.



“Hate me?”

Bo Jinchuan’s lips curled coldly.

“It doesn’t matter. Because I hate them too... And I can capture them, torture them, and even kill them. No matter how much you hate me, you can’t hurt me at all.”

This was reality.

The young woman’s eyes flashed and tears flowed. In the end, she collapsed to the ground and wailed.

“Zhao Li, f\*ck you!”

The man called Zhao Li looked at the heartbroken woman outside with a pained expression. He bit his lips tightly and restrained himself from saying anything.

Bo Jinchuan turned around slowly and faced the man whom the old man called Hu Zi.

“I’ll give you one last chance. Tell me or not.”

“Say it! Say it! He said it!” The old lady shouted hurriedly.

Hu Zi’s eyes were bloodshot as he glared at Bo Jinchuan with hatred.

“Don’t even think about it! Didn’t you bring them here to threaten us? Aren’t you looking down on us too much? I won’t say anything. You might as well kill me!”

While he was speaking, Bo Jinchuan returned to his chair and sat down.

A gunshot rang out.

The old lady’s cries stopped abruptly.

She turned to look at Hu Zi in disbelief and saw the man who had raised his head to speak just now. There was still a chain on his hand, but he was kneeling there with his head lowered.

That shot hit the heart.

There was dead silence.

“Hu Zi!”

The old lady screamed.

“He seems to think that I called you over to threaten him... He thinks that I’m too kind and incompetent. I gave him three chances. He was the one who thought that I couldn’t kill him in front of you.”

Bo Jinchuan retracted his gun calmly.

The old lady seemed to have yet to recover from her shock and despair. Her eyes widened as she stared at her lifeless son who was kneeling there. She even forgot to breathe.

In the end, Yu Song patted the back of her neck and the old lady fainted. Her breathing started to quicken.

No one could believe that Bo Jinchuan would really shoot.

In front of an old mother, she killed her son without even blinking.

Zhao Li was also in disbelief.

An unprecedented panic rose in her heart.

He wasn't afraid of death, but now, he was extremely afraid of dying in front of the person he loved the most.

Leaving them behind was an irresponsible and irresponsible man.

Now that they had witnessed how they died...

A lifetime of trauma, a lifetime of unforgivable fear.

How cruel were they to the people they loved?

"What about you?"

Before he could react, Bo Jinchuan's cold voice sounded again.

He turned to look at him stiffly. He suddenly felt that the man in the expensive suit who looked elegant and indifferent was the most cruel and cold-blooded devil.

"You said that to me, it will only save me some time. If you don't say it, I will only spend more time. Your deaths will only serve to stall for time. In the end, you will only use your lives to extend the lives of others."

"Or do you also think that it's more important for you to sacrifice your life for a mission that is destined to fail than to abandon your wife and child in this world?"

Zhao Li's stiff eyes finally moved. "What... what did you say?!"

"I'm pregnant."

The woman sitting on the ground suddenly said calmly. She placed her hand on her stomach and looked up at Zhao Li with tears streaming down her face.

"Zhao Li, you're a f\*cking b\*stard!"

Fang Fang didn't try to stop him. She glared at the man with reddened eyes. "You're the only one who's stubborn!"

She struggled to get up and ran to Bo Jinchuan's side. She picked up a knife from the booth beside Yu Song and held it with both hands. The tip of the knife was aimed at her stomach.

"Fangfang!!"

Zhao Li suddenly shouted in fear, "No!"

Bo Jinchuan lowered his head and fiddled with the gun in his hand, ignoring the woman's actions.

“Zhao Li, let me tell you! You’re the only man in my life! If you die, I won’t live either! Since I’m going to die, I’ll leave first!”

As she spoke, she raised her hands and stabbed the sharp blade into her stomach.

“I’ll talk! I’ll talk!!”

Seeing her actions, Zhao Li’s head exploded.

Yu Song quickly grabbed the woman’s hand and stopped the tragedy in time.

Zhao Li’s frightened expression instantly relaxed. He swallowed hard and closed his eyes.

“I said...”

The guards carried Hu Zi out of the cage. Her mother was also sent away. The woman named Fangfang and Yuan Sichun, who had long turned pale from fright, were also brought out of the room.

“Tell me what you know.”

#### **Chapter 1179: Forced Marriage (44)**

“Tell me what you know.”

Zhao Li endured the pain as he received treatment from the medical team.

“I’ve been in the organization for seven years. In these seven years, we’ve only been in charge of one mission. To be honest, we’ve long been tired of it.”

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and asked coldly, “Just to kill Shen Fanxing?”

Zhao Li immediately shook his head. “Not only Shen Fanxing, but also... her mother.”

Bo Jinchuan’s eyes widened and even Yu Song was shocked.

“So, you were the ones who caused her mother to fall into the sea?”

Zhao Li nodded before shaking his head. “No...”

At this point, he seemed to have thought of something and suddenly laughed.

“Haha... That woman... That woman is too smart! So smart that if she doesn’t die, our boss will be the one to die!

We were very sure that there was no leak back then, but she was already on guard against us. She even found out from our boss who wanted to assassinate her...

She’s really arrogant. She clearly had many ways to get the news from our boss’s subordinates, but she wanted our boss to tell her personally...”Search newn0vel.Org on google” Boss has lost face. Since she knows who the employer is, we can’t let her stay. That day, we went to the Shen family’s banquet... Ha... She really drove us crazy!”

“Madam Shen died on that ship. If not for you, who would have the chance to touch her?”

At the side, Yu Song couldn't wait to speak up. He had found out a lot about Madam's mother back then, so it was impossible for him not to know that something had happened on the cruise.

Updates by

"It's her!"

Zhao Li suddenly shouted, "She jumped down herself!"

"Impossible!" Yu Song denied firmly. "Based on her personality, she's not someone who would commit suicide! Moreover, she clearly knows that your target is not only her but also her daughter! She would want to leave all her assets to her daughter, let alone abandon her!"

Zhao Li sneered at first, then burst into laughter. "Look, look, even you think so, right? That's why I said that the woman is so smart that it makes one's hair stand on end! She's too good at guessing people's hearts and playing us like fools!"

Yu Song frowned and looked at Bo Jinchuan, only to see him remaining unmoved.

"What exactly happened?"

Zhao Li's actions had affected the wounds on his body. His expression turned pained and he smiled bitterly.

"You must have investigated everything that happened to Ji Fengmian and Shen Fanxing in the past few years, right? Didn't you realize that ever since Ji Fengmian jumped into the sea and 'died', we didn't do anything for a few years? Shen Fanxing is Ji Fengmian's daughter. Other than being bullied by the Chen family, she isn't in any danger, right?"

Yu Song pursed his lips. He had discovered this matter. Hence, he had always suspected that Ji Fengmian's death was caused by Shen Defan falling in love with someone else and wanting to support his mistress.

There were rumors in the circle that the Shen family had brought home their mistress and illegitimate daughter...

It seemed reasonable for the Chen family to kill Ji Fengmian.

But there was no evidence.

Hence, he understood why everyone said that it was the Shen family who had killed Ji Fengmian. Only Madam refused to do anything to the Shen family.

So there was really something else mixed in.

Except...

"Since something happened to Madam Shen at that time and her daughter lost her protection, why didn't you kill her daughter? Instead..."

Before Yu Song could finish his sentence, Bo Jinchuan, who had been silent all this while, suddenly looked up at him. His cold gaze made him shiver uncontrollably. He immediately pursed his lips and stopped talking!

It was also his mistake to suggest that they should kill Madam in front of Master...

Before Yu Song could finish speaking, Zhao Li understood his confusion.

Hence, she took the initiative to say,

“Ji Fengmian’s business involves all walks of life. Most importantly, she helped Jiang Rongrong to support Lan Yun Entertainment in the past two years. It became one of the top entertainment agencies in Ping Cheng City and received the attention of the media both domestically and abroad! The Shen family has also become the focus of attention! She is Mrs. Shen. If such a thing happens, it will definitely cause a huge uproar.”

Back then, everyone had targeted the Shen family. The Shen family was already frightened. If anything happened to Shen Fanxing, this matter would definitely be dug up. If anyone discovered anything amiss, it would be the most foolish thing for the employer to expose his identity.

Therefore, the employer chose not to make a move on Ji Fengmian’s daughter so that she wouldn’t be exposed. In addition, the businesses that Ji Fengmian had left for her daughter were made after she found out who wanted to assassinate them! Think about it, other than her daughter’s confidence in the Shen family and her future after leaving the family, the most important thing was to tell the employer that as long as they knew their place, her daughter’s existence wouldn’t threaten them!

“Ji Fengmian... Every word and every thing she said and did had thousands of meanings. Even if you had guessed one of her intentions back then, after a long time, when everything had been decided, you finally realized that her ultimate goal was actually another or more! And if you want to regret it... Ha, there’s no room for you to regret it. It’s said that a drunkard’s motive is not to drink, and it’s fine if you create a diversion, but she’s a drunkard. She cares about alcohol, and she’s determined to get other things!

Everything had been calculated and done flawlessly. Tell me, is this woman scary or not?!”

Upon hearing Zhao Li’s words, Yu Song was extremely shocked.

Mrs Shen had chosen to jump into the sea. In exchange, her daughter would not fall into a dangerous situation where she would be alone and helpless. Instead, it would open up a safe path for her.

She supported the Shen family and left all her assets to her daughter. All of this was to protect her daughter.

If Zhao Li hadn’t said all these, he probably wouldn’t have thought so deeply.

These were things that Zhao Li and the others had comprehended after seven years.

The plan was so meticulous.

Seven years...

How impressive.

“Since you already know that Shen Fanxing’s existence won’t threaten your employer, why are you suddenly thinking of assassinating her?”

“Why? Ha...”

### **Chapter 1180: Forced Marriage (45)**

“Why? Ha...”

Zhao Li sneered again. This was the first time he had analyzed Ji Fengmian’s actions. They broke out in cold sweat.

Every time they analyzed the situation, from shock to shock, to hatred, to doubt their lives... Who knew what they had experienced!

Did she know what it was like to doubt life?

Yes, even if the equation of  $1+1=2$  was not valid, they had to consider if there was a trap!

They were the frightened ones!

Zhao Li suddenly recalled his boss’s growing temper and his bald head.

She was tortured by Ji Fengmian!

“Ji Fengmian jumped into the sea in front of us! The Shen family said that she was dead. The media reported that she was dead. Everyone said that she was dead. We also said that she was dead! But in reality, is she dead?”

“...”

“...”

Yu Song and Bo Jinchuan fell silent.

Was she dead?

“Hehehehe... Who told us that she was dead?”

Updates by

“...”

“...”

“She did jump into the sea, but is she dead? If she’s dead, why can’t we even find her corpse? By the time we realized this, it had already been a long time! We couldn’t even find her corpse!”

Is she dead or not? Dead? Just like what you said just now, is Ji Fengmian a suicidal person? Not dead? Then where is she now?

So look, she's plotting against us again. She wants us to guess if she's dead or alive! It's best if she's dead, but what if she's not? That's the biggest threat because she's learned too much from our boss... She's a time bomb that threatens our employer at all times...

If we don't touch Shen Fanxing, she might suddenly return one day and threaten our employer's position. Anyway, so many years have passed. No matter if she's still alive or not, killing her daughter is still a threat. The reason why we hesitated for so many years was because we were afraid that Ji Fengmian would spy on us in the dark. Once her daughter is in danger, she will definitely appear and reveal all our secrets to the public... Then what have we been doing all these years? It's not right to kill her or not to kill her! We're almost driven crazy..."

This was the reason why they wanted to assassinate Shen Fanxing.

Bo Jinchuan fell silent for a while before his lips curled into a smile.

No wonder Fanxing was so smart. There was a source.

Fortunately, she took after her mother. Otherwise, she would really resemble the Shen family.

She pursed her lips and decided not to think about such things.

"So, who is the employer you're talking about?"

Bo Jinchuan's dark eyes landed on Zhao Li's face. Zhao Li seemed to have been frozen, unable to move or retract his gaze.

After a long while, he braced himself and said,

"Can... Can't you agree to one condition?"

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and asked, "How much do you want?"

"How... did you know I..."

Bo Jinchuan chuckled and said, "Did you kill someone in the beginning because of your feelings?"

Zhao Li paused for a moment before letting out a bitter laugh. He would be crushed if he spoke to such a person.

"50 million."

"How dare you ask for it."

"If you know who the employer is, you should think that this price is reasonable."

Bo Jinchuan chuckled and said, "Speak."

"She's the adopted daughter of Queen Yulia of Country Y."

The moment he said that, Yu Song gasped!

Country Y's royal family?!

'Queen Yulia's adopted daughter?'

He wanted to kill Madam and her mother?!

How did such a huge background suddenly appear?

Bo Jinchuan didn't seem to be affected at all. He sat there calmly as though he had expected this answer.

"Queen Yulia is about to abdicate. She is the longest-serving queen in history, and the throne of the royal family of Country Y has always been hereditary. There is no distinction between men and women. Therefore, this adopted daughter and her two daughters also have the opportunity to inherit the throne. What do you think she is afraid of?"

Hearing this, Yu Song had a guess.

This guess made his heart tremble.

Master's taste was really...

If he didn't get close to a woman, he wouldn't get close to a woman. Many women had tried their best to get close to him but to no avail. In the face of so many temptations, he didn't move at all. Yet, he chose a woman with a bad reputation amidst the crowd.

In the end, not only did this notorious woman turn the tables one after another, but now...

She even had such a connection with Country Y's royal family.

"Master!" Yu Song couldn't help but shout.

No matter what Madam's identity was, the most important problem now was that Madam was in long-term danger.

Now that they had captured Hu Zi and Zhao Li, the day of Queen Yulia's abdication was approaching. Princess Ava would definitely take action!

"How did you get into the western suburbs?" asked Bo Jinchuan.

"Someone arranged for him to enter. I don't know who it is, but I know that person has all kinds of rights to enter the Western Suburban Entertainment Center."

Bo Jinchuan looked up calmly and asked, "When did you start to assassinate Shen Fanxing again?"

"Five years ago."

Bo Jinchuan's voice deepened. "How many times?"

Zhao Li smiled bitterly and said, "I can't count. In the past five years, I'm afraid I've done it forty to fifty times."

Yu Song was speechless.

Forty to fifty times?

What kind of concept was that?



Seeing that his wife was unharmed and that she was completely unaware of the assassination attempt, he knew...

Not only did they not hurt Madam in these forty to fifty assassinations, but they didn't even have the chance to approach her.

How tough was her wife's life?

Yu Song couldn't help but look at Zhao Li with disdain. "No matter what, you're an assassin organization chosen by the royal family. You've failed forty to fifty times in five years. In terms of ability..."

"I'm not as good as others."

Yu Song noticed the main point. "Someone else?"

"No matter how smart Shen Fanxing is, she's just a person and a woman! Our organization is a professional assassin organization. If not for someone who's better than us protecting her, how could we not have killed her in five years?!"

Hearing this, Yu Song paused and seemed to understand something.

Bo Jinchuan stood up slowly. His calm expression had turned terrifyingly cold.

He turned and walked towards the door without a word. Yu Song hurriedly followed.

She could guess how Bo Jinchuan was feeling.

She remembered that when something happened in the western suburbs, Young Master Qi had accidentally let it slip.

Not only him, but also Master and Madam.

The phrase "the lingering spirit" had completely confirmed their guess.