

## Chapter 1281: Something's Wrong with Master Bo 2

"Nothing."

Shen Fanxing stared at him silently, biting her lips as her eyes quivered.

Bo Jinchuan's heart skipped a beat. Pursing his lips, he walked towards her and gazed deeply at her.

Shen Fanxing's gaze followed Bo Jinchuan. As he approached, she looked up into his eyes.

Her eyes were still filled with excitement and nervousness.

Looking at her every expression, Bo Jinchuan's tensed face turned warm.

"Congratulations, you're going to be a mother."

Shen Fanxing's eyes quivered nervously and the nervousness dissipated instantly. Her eyes reddened again.

"Congratulations, you're going to be a father."

Bo Jinchuan's dark pupils quivered slightly before his lips curled up slowly. His eyes were fixated on her face and he couldn't hide the smile on his face.

"Yes, congratulations."

Shen Fanxing looked at him agitatedly. Her eyes were red and tears welled up in her eyes. In the end, she chuckled and tears fell. She looked at him and wiped the tears off her face. Her voice was coquettish and aggrieved.

"There are two of them!"

"Ha..."

Bo Jinchuan chuckled and bent down to carry Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing exclaimed and wrapped her arms around his neck. She looked down at the man and sniffed. "Be careful."

Bo Jinchuan smiled and carried Shen Fanxing to the bed. He placed her gently on the soft blanket and his dark eyes locked on her face for a long time before he bent down to kiss her.

His lips, nose, eyes, forehead...

Shen Fanxing's eyelashes fluttered as she accepted his gentleness. She felt as though she was drowning in happiness and she wanted to cry.

Children.

Her and Ah Chuan's child...

Bo Jinchuan pressed her under the blanket and kissed her for a long time before he stopped.

Even after calming down, Bo Jinchuan still felt like he was in a dream.

All of this felt unreal.

Shen Fanxing lay in his embrace and said softly,

“The baby is nine weeks old and very healthy.”

“Yeah.”

Their conversation revolved around the child.

“I wonder what kind of combination it is.”

“Yes?”

Shen Fanxing smiled and continued,

“I wonder if it’s two daughters, two sons, a son, or a daughter.”

She paused and asked the question every woman would ask a man. “Do you like a son or a daughter?”

“Daughter,” answered Bo Jinchuan without hesitation.

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips and said, “But I like my son.”

“Our daughter is cute. She must be as smart and beautiful as you.” The mini Fanxing was beautiful, cute and smart.

“Our son is cute too. He must be as handsome and smart as you.” Mini Little Chuan Chuan was full of anticipation.

Bo Jinchuan frowned as he recalled how Bo Jinhang looked like when he was young. He was mischievous and mischievous. The thought of his son jumping up and down like him gave him a headache.

“Your daughter is gentle, quiet and obedient.”

“...”

Seeing Shen Fanxing’s pursed lips and silence, Bo Jinchuan said hurriedly,

“Anyway, one son and one daughter each.”

Shen Fanxing blinked and couldn’t help but chuckle.

“It’s as if you have the final say in giving birth to a son and daughter.”

Bo Jinchuan chuckled and placed his warm palm on her flat stomach.

“Of course I have the final say. I’m their father. How would they dare to disobey me?”

So because she was his child, she had to listen to him and develop her gender?

Wasn’t this overbearing?

She could even control the gender of the child?

“How can there be someone like you...”

Shen Fanxing didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Feeling the warmth in his arms, Bo Jinchuan buried his head in her neck and kissed her.

"There are people like me."

Shen Fanxing smiled and twisted her body to avoid his bite. "If outsiders see how shameless and domineering you are as the CEO of the Bo Consortium, their eyes will probably fall out."

Bo Jinchuan chuckled and said, "If they know that the famous CEO of Stars International is pregnant with twins, they will definitely be jealous of me!"

"Pfft... Haha..."

Shen Fanxing was amused by the man's behavior today.

How could there be such a cute man?

The contrast was too great and she couldn't get used to it.

"What are you laughing at... Don't laugh..."

Bo Jinchuan pretended to be angry as he buried his face in her neck and bit her flesh.

"Ah... It hurts..."

Afraid that he would bite her again, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but moan softly.

But in the next second, Bo Jinchuan let go of her and kissed her lightly.

Neither of them spoke for a while.

Smelling the warmth of her body, Bo Jinchuan wished he could melt her body into his.

The atmosphere intensified.

Shen Fanxing bit her lips lightly, her eyes glazed over.

"Yes..."

She couldn't help but moan softly as she grabbed Bo Jinchuan's hand.

"Ah Chuan..." she called softly, her voice slightly hoarse. "Don't... I... won't be able to hold it in..."

She missed him too.

How could she not feel anything after being teased like this?

But now was not the time for them to indulge.

Bo Jinchuan lifted his head from her neck and his dark orbs made Shen Fanxing's heart burn.

She looked at him helplessly, her voice full of grievance.

"I'm pregnant now, so for a long time, we... can't do such things again."

Bo Jinchuan's face stiffened and it didn't take long for his face to turn pale. He looked like he had suffered a huge blow.

It was a long time before they could do it again...

It was as if something had exploded above his head.

He looked at Shen Fanxing as if he had been struck by lightning.

"But... we haven't..."

"It's only been a week..."

### **Chapter 1282: Untitled**

"It's only been a week..."

She was counting the days. Ever since he left and came back, the two of them had separated after meeting at the engagement party. There was no chance for them to be together. She remembered everything!

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

It had only been... a week?

How low was his charm?

A week was as difficult for him as a century. But for her, it was just one week.

Depressed, he lowered his head and bit her lips forcefully.

"Mmm..."

Shen Fanxing moaned in pain. Just as she was about to push him away, she looked up and saw the man's dark and handsome face.

She bit her lips and hid them in her mouth. Her bright eyes stared at the angry him as she recalled the reason for her sudden anger. She didn't dare to speak for the time being.

Seconds passed and Bo Jinchuan's face darkened. He lowered his body and his handsome face was only inches away from hers.

His dark eyes scanned her face and his deep voice sounded dangerous.

"Looks like I didn't work hard enough and didn't leave a good impression on you."

As he spoke, he kissed her. His lips and tongue invaded her mouth and intertwined into a long and deep kiss.

Shen Fanxing was shocked by the man's tone and actions.

She quickly shook her head and retorted, "No... I didn't..."

Bo Jinchuan gave a low sneer and his low and magnetic voice sounded.

“Nine weeks...”

He muttered as if he was calculating something. Seeing him like this, Shen Fanxing felt that something was amiss and hurriedly explained,

“I don’t mean anything else. Actually, two weeks is not bad...”

Bo Jinchuan sneered coldly.

Shen Fanxing quickly corrected herself and said, “No, no. Actually, I miss you too. Really, I’m not lying to you. But we really can’t do it now. We’re pregnant...”

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips, feeling that he had rejoiced for nothing.

These were not two surprises, but two burdens that had seriously affected her happy life!

Looking at Bo Jinchuan’s pale face, Shen Fanxing frowned. Her nose twitched and she grabbed the man’s shoulders before flipping over.

Bo Jinchuan didn’t notice her sudden outburst and was caught off guard. His body turned heavy and she pressed him down.

Shen Fanxing stretched her legs and straddled Bo Jinchuan.

Then, she tore off his clothes without any explanation.

Such boldness was unprecedented. Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow, but before he could enjoy it, he saw Shen Fanxing staring at his shoulder. Her brows furrowed and her face turned cold.

“Bo Jinchuan!” Shen Fanxing’s voice was cold as she glared at him.

“Are you a child? You didn’t even guard against such a serious injury...”

Her eyes were red as she looked at the bandage on his shoulder. The smell of blood made her angry and her heart ache.

Bo Jinchuan’s heart skipped a beat and his lips parted. “It doesn’t hurt...”

“Leave! Leave! I don’t want you to stay here!”

If she had stayed in the hospital obediently, this wouldn’t have happened.

Bo Jinchuan reached out to hug her, no longer angry. He hugged the woman, feeling aggrieved.

“I was too happy after knowing that I had a baby, so I couldn’t help but...” His gaze landed on Shen Fanxing’s stomach. “It’s all their fault!”

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

She was simply defeated by this man’s shamelessness.

Taking a deep breath, Shen Fanxing got off Bo Jinchuan and walked out of the room silently.

Not long after, she walked in with a bag.

She glanced at Bo Jinchuan coldly before sitting beside him.

“Get up and change your dressing,” she snapped. Although her expression was cold, it was obvious that she cared and her heart ached.

Bo Jinchuan smiled and sat up. He removed his shirt and approached Shen Fanxing like a pet.

“Thank you, Madam Bo.”

The existence of such a proud son of heaven was now full of flattery. It was a stark contrast, but this contrast was even more irresistible.

One could imagine how lethal it was for a high and mighty man who was respected by almost everyone to stoop so low as to curry favor with others.

Shen Fanxing’s face twitched and she almost lost her temper.

This man, she really had no resistance at all.

“Sit down obediently.” She glanced at him angrily. She could not compromise on her principles easily.

“Yes.”

Seeing that Shen Fanxing was about to fail, Bo Jinchuan smiled and said obediently,

Shen Fanxing’s lips twitched and her expression tensed for a few seconds before she couldn’t take it anymore.

Shen Fanxing didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. She slapped Bo Jinchuan’s chest angrily.

“Stop fooling around!”

Bo Jinchuan chuckled and said, “Okay, I’ll stop.”

When it finally quietened down, Shen Fanxing stood up to remove his bandage. However, Bo Jinchuan grabbed her hands gently and kissed them.

“I can do it myself.”

Shen Fanxing was touched.

All his actions and decisions were for her sake.

She knew this man too well.

How could he treat her so well...

“I can... Let me help you. I won’t be afraid.”

Bo Jinchuan smiled faintly and said, “I know, you’re the best.” As he spoke, his hand circled her waist and caressed her abdomen. His lips curled into a warm smile. “Don’t scare them.”

“I won’t be frightened...”

Bo Jinchuan suddenly picked her up and placed her on the bed. He placed his hands on her sides and trapped her.

“Stay with them and be good, okay?”

Shen Fanxing looked at him, touched. “I’m really fine. Let me help you...”

Bo Jinchuan leaned forward and pecked her on the lips. When he got up, he had already picked up the bag that Shen Fanxing had just brought in. He stood up and walked towards the washroom.

Shen Fanxing wanted to stop him and chase after him, but she knew that no one could interfere with a man’s decision.

If he could, he wouldn’t have rejected her.

Shen Fanxing was extremely touched. She placed her hand on her stomach and said gently,

“Look, Daddy loves us so much... So from now on, the two of you have to be good, okay?”

Looking up at the washroom, Shen Fanxing couldn’t hide her worry, but her heart was filled with happiness.

### **Chapter 1283: Untitled**

There was a long wait.

When Bo Jinchuan came out of the washroom, Shen Fanxing was waiting for him. Her gaze landed on his shoulder.

The bandage was wrapped neatly.

Then, she looked at Bo Jinchuan and said gently, “You were in there for a long time...”

Bo Jinchuan’s heart skipped a beat and he smiled. “Did you do well?”

He pointed at his shoulder, which was bandaged, and indirectly answered her question.

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips and snuggled into his warm and broad chest.

“Ah Chuan... I love you so much.”

Bo Jinchuan’s pupils constricted and he pulled her into his embrace.

“Since I can’t touch you, don’t seduce me anymore! Huh?”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and hugged Bo Jinchuan’s waist tightly. She nestled in his embrace silently.

—

Bo Jinchuan realized that as long as he was with this woman, he wouldn’t feel bored anywhere.

He really hadn’t left Fanxing’s room in three days.

The two of them watched a movie together and talked about the company. Shen Fanxing told Bo Jinchuan about the celebrities in the entertainment industry and shared with him about the company. She even talked about how Lehua Entertainment was competing with Stars International.

At noon, Shen Fanxing was preparing lunch downstairs.

Bo Jinchuan was dealing with the company's business in the study next door.

After Yu Song sent Bo Jinchuan the documents and work reports, he said solemnly,

"Master, the rumors in the company recently... There's no smoke without fire. Do you think... we should have a good talk with Old Master?"

Bo Jinchuan was expressionless, as if he didn't care about this at all.

"How are the projects with Shengshi Group going?"

Yu Song hurriedly said, "The other party is probably doing an evaluation now. I believe the news will be out soon..."

Although she believed in Master's ability, this collaboration was unprecedented.

Now, cooperation might not even succeed, but Master had already invested the funds in advance.

However, if they succeeded, this would be the Bo Consortium's most representative business collaboration. The benefits they would obtain would be permanent.

Hence, the scale of the event made Yu Song uneasy.

Everything depended on Shengshi Corporation's decision.

With a thought.

"They will agree."

Bo Jinchuan's gaze shifted calmly on the computer screen. There was no change in his tone, as though she was the decision-maker of Shengshi Corporation.

Yu Song heaved a sigh of relief. "Sir, do you remember the rumors in the company..."

Before he could finish speaking, the phone screen froze. The portrait was gone.

Bo Jinchuan closed his laptop and smiled at Shen Fanxing as she walked in with lunch.

Shen Fanxing's gaze swept across his laptop before she walked to the table on the balcony and placed lunch on it.

Bo Jinchuan had already walked to her side. His gaze swept across the table and his lips twitched.

It wasn't a small amount.

After being together for a few days, he could clearly feel that this woman's appetite had increased.

Every time he saw her eating, he found her adorable.



Recalling her previous appetite, she looked even more adorable now.

—

The entire Bo Consortium building was filled with discussions about the sudden message.

“I heard that the old chairman plans to retire at the company’s year-end shareholders’ meeting this year.”

“Yes, I also heard that after the old chairman abdicates, he will decide who will be the next chairman. I wonder who he will be?”

“Isn’t that obvious? It must be our CEO. In terms of shares, it’s undoubtedly him.”

“You still don’t know?! Most people in the company know that the old chairman is leaning towards Second Master.”

“Huh? Why?! The CEO has been managing the company all these years? Why did Second Master suddenly appear?!”

“Tsk tsk tsk, at the CEO’s engagement ceremony not long ago, the CEO and CEO Shen of Stars International were obviously against their marriage. The granddaughter-in-law he likes is obviously the eldest daughter of the Yuan Corporation, but the CEO naturally won’t compromise. He went against the old CEO’s wishes, causing the old CEO to be extremely dissatisfied with the CEO. In addition, Second Master has the highest reputation and reputation in the subsidiary company recently. This time, the CEO is going against Old Master, and Second Master has always been by Old Master’s side. Second Master has grasped such a good opportunity to build a good impression of him. The timing is perfect.”

“Oh my god, but isn’t the eldest daughter of the Yuan family... already a mess? If it were me, I wouldn’t have chosen to accept her!”

“Childish. She’s from a wealthy family. Of course, interests are more important. In such a situation, she can’t be called marrying a wife. She should marry the entire Yuan Corporation, understand?! No matter how muddle-headed she is, it can’t stop her family from being rich.”

“...”

At the thought of the change in the Bo Consortium in the future, their hearts sank.

She wondered what their fate would be in the future.

In the Bo residence, Old Master Bo sat in the living room with a dark expression.

After the news was released for two days, everyone knew that the company was in an uproar.

He had waited at home for two days, but Bo Jinchuan had never appeared.

He had released the news because he wanted to force Bo Jinchuan to take the initiative to submit to him.

In the end, he didn’t even see a shadow for two days.

This news was like a stone sinking into the ocean. It didn’t cause a ripple in Bo Jinchuan’s heart.

Did he not want the company anymore because of that woman?

He had told him since he was young not to be infatuated with anything.

She had also clearly said that women were of utmost importance.

But in the end, he was so obsessed with a woman that he didn't even care about his ambitions.

What she was afraid of came true.

Was everyone rebellious? The more she warned him, the more he wanted to touch something.

He was furious that Bo Jinchuan would go to such lengths for a woman who had no virginity.

The servants in the residence had been trembling with fear these few days. They tried their best to avoid Old Master's anger.

Only Mother Chen stayed by Old Master's side, secretly feeling smug.

Although Young Master hadn't returned to look for Old Master yet, she believed that he would.

No one would give up such a huge business like the Bo Consortium so easily.

As long as he returned, Miss Sichun would most likely be the future Young Madam.

Madam Chen had just poured a cup of tea for Old Master when she heard the sound of a car engine outside.

She immediately smiled happily. "Old Master, perhaps Young Master is back!"

Old Master Bo sneered coldly.

He knew it!

Who would give up the Bo Consortium for a woman?

#### **Chapter 1284: Unless There's No Choice**

He knew it!

Who would give up the entire Bo Consortium for a woman?

Madam Chen immediately went up to welcome her, but before she reached the door, the eager smile on her face froze when she saw the person. Then, she smiled and said,

"Master, Madam is back."

Bo Sichen held Lou Ruoyi's waist and ignored Madam Chen's solicitousness. He walked into the living room expressionlessly.

When Old Master Bo saw the two of them, his face darkened.

"What are you doing here?!"

Bo Sichen and Lou Ruoyi walked into the living room but they didn't take a seat. Instead, they stood opposite the Old Master with a sofa between them.

Bo Sichen looked at the Old Master calmly and asked, "Jingchuan is here?"

Old Master Bo frowned. "No! Why? Where did he go?"

He had waited for him here for two days. He knew that he had left the hospital silently, but he didn't know that he hadn't heard from him until now.

Bo Sichen frowned and pondered for two seconds before saying,

"I'm fine."

Lou Ruoyi frowned and scanned the entire living room. Her eyes darted around shrewdly before she pursed her lips.

This brat.

Now, she had gone missing!

It had been a long time since Bo Jinchuan contacted the couple.

So, hadn't he heard about what happened in the company?

How was that possible?!

"Ahem... about the company..."

Old Master Bo coughed lightly. Just as he was about to mention the company to Bo Sichen, Bo Sichen hugged Lou Ruoyi and turned to leave.

"Let's go."

Lou Ruoyi smiled and wanted to give her handsome husband a hundred likes!

This move of ignoring him was simply too satisfying!

The old man paused and his eyes widened.

Seeing that the two of them were about to leave, Madam Chen was a little confused and hurried forward.

"Master, Madam, you've just returned. How can you leave so soon? Old Master must have something to say, right?"

Lou Ruoyi frowned and narrowed her eyes at Madam Chen, who was standing in front of them. She said coldly,

"Judging from your tone, we can't leave today?"

Madam Chen had always known that Lou Ruoyi had a strong opinion of her and was used to her attitude. She straightened her back and said seriously,

"Madam, Old Master has something to say."

The way her parents straightened their necks and spoke was exactly the same as Granny Rong's disgusting face in television dramas.

Lou Ruoyi sneered and walked out of Bo Sichen's embrace.

"Okay, then I won't leave."

Only then did Old Master Bo relax slightly.

Only then did Madam Chen smile in satisfaction. "Then Master and Madam, have a seat first. I'll make tea for you."

Lou Ruoyi sneered and did not speak. She pulled Bo Sichen to the sofa and sat down.

Bo Sichen allowed his wife to drag him to the sofa. His face remained calm.

Under such circumstances, the old master did not expect his usually silent son to take the initiative to mention the shareholders' meeting.

Although he wasn't facing Bo Jinchuan directly, Bo Sichen was his father after all. No matter how much he indulged his son, he wouldn't let his son give up the inheritance of the Bo Consortium so easily.

Therefore, if she talked to him, she would have more allies and give Jinchuan more pressure. It might make it easier for him to compromise.

"Do you know about the shareholders' meeting?"

Bo Sichen said calmly, "I heard rumors."

Old Master Bo snorted coldly and pretended to be confused.

"This isn't a rumor!" He said coldly. "This is indeed my idea. I'm old and there will be a day when I have to retreat. I have to hand the Bo Consortium to someone trustworthy!"

Even Lou Ruoyi, who had never asked about the company's matters, could hear the obvious threat in his tone.

She couldn't help but roll her eyes. How arrogant!

Bo Sichen nodded calmly. "The decision is in your hands. You can decide everything."

"You..."

Old Master Bo was almost angered to death by Bo Sichen's attitude and words!

How could he be so casual about the inheritance of the company?

"Back then, you did it for..." The old man stopped abruptly. He glanced at Lou Ruoyi and pursed his lips.

"If you didn't give up the right to inherit the Bo Consortium back then, perhaps Jinchuan wouldn't have encountered such a situation today! Don't you feel guilty for not giving your son any advantage after living for so long?"

Bo Sichen leaned against the sofa, his slender fingers resting lightly on his well-ironed pants as he frowned.

“Why should I feel guilty? The position of the heir of the Bo Consortium isn’t something he really cares about. He can naturally fight for whatever he wants. I won’t participate or reject him. I think this is what he really wants me to do as his father.”

The old man held his breath and panted heavily!

“Jingchuan... Jingchuan has become like this because of you!”

Bo Sichen pursed his lips lightly. “It’ll be troublesome if it doesn’t follow me.”

“Pfft...”

Lou Ruoyi almost burst out laughing. Her words could choke someone to death.

Old Master Bo was speechless from anger.

Bo Sichen’s meaning was obvious.

The Bo Consortium was dispensable to them.

Whether he gave it or not, it didn’t matter to them.

Old Master closed his eyes, his heart and mind filled with disappointment towards Bo Sichen.

This son was clearly so outstanding back then, but in the end, he disappointed her again and again.

“So the Bo Consortium is so insignificant in your heart.”

“It’s not that I don’t value it, but I don’t value it as much as you do. Unless it’s necessary, the Bo Consortium is naturally the most impossible to give up.”

Lou Ruoyi pursed her lips. Back then, Bo Sichen had given up the inheritance rights of the Bo Consortium and everything to chase after her. She would never forget it.

She had once felt guilty for losing him, but she had let it go after that.

Knowing that he had sacrificed too much for her, she wanted to invest more feelings in him.

Moreover, reality had proven that smart and capable men were outstanding and charming wherever they went.

If not for Old Master’s decision to hand the Bo family over to Jingchuan a few years later and let them return to the Bo Consortium to help Jingchuan, they wouldn’t have returned to the Bo Consortium.

In the end, the old man tried the same trick again. He wanted to use this method to trap Jingchuan.

“Do you really intend to give up the right to inherit Jinchuan?”

Bo Sichen looked up at him and said, “The decision lies with you. You can give it to whoever you want. But to use the company to force Jinchuan to compromise... Dad, you’ve underestimated your grandson.”

**Chapter 1285: Cleaning Up (1)**

The old man narrowed his eyes and looked at Bo Sichen deeply, as if he was trying to pry into his true thoughts.

He didn't believe that even if he could give up the inheritance of the Bo Consortium back then, he wouldn't be willing to see his son give up like this.

"All these years, Jingchuan has spent all his time and energy on the Bo Consortium. The company has always been on the rise in his hands. This is something that everyone has seen. He's a natural leader and needs a place like the Bo Consortium to succeed him. Si Chen, as a father, don't you feel regretful?"

The old man chuckled. How was that possible?

He was just playing tricks on her.

He thought that if they didn't care, he would feel that this matter posed no threat to Jingchuan and give up on this method to force him to compromise.

However, Bo Sichen smiled faintly and said, "The company is developing under his leadership. You also acknowledge that he's a natural leader and operator. You also know that he has contributed a lot to the company... There are both contributions and hard work. Since you're his grandfather and know him so well, don't you think it's too much to threaten him with these things?"

"I'm doing this for the good of the company!"

The Old Master had always known that Bo Sichen's mind was clear and organized. From his words, he knew that he was using the same reason to stop him.

"Do you want him to be like you, willing to do anything for a woman?! His ears have gone soft from the woman's words every day. The company will be ruined by him sooner or later!"

Lou Ruoyi's eyelids twitched. She wanted to quarrel with the old man again.

Was she trying to tell Bo Sichen that she was ruining the company?

Was she crazy? Was she thinking that her husband's company would go bankrupt soon?

This old man was seriously ill!

What kind of rotten mud was in her head to be in such a state?!

Just as she was about to flare up, she saw Madam Chen holding a teapot and watching the situation in the living room.

Anger rushed to her head.

She had yet to settle the score with her!

He had tolerated her for so long!

"Is it fun?" Lou Ruoyi looked straight at Madam Chen and asked coldly.

Because of Lou Ruoyi's sudden voice, the two men on the sofa slowly looked at Madam Chen.

Madam Chen's expression turned cold as she forced a stiff and ugly smile. She walked forward and bent to pour two cups of tea.

She pushed the glass to the Old Master and gave it to Bo Sichen and Lou Ruoyi.

However, when she pushed it to Lou Ruoyi, Lou Ruoyi reached out to stop her.

Madam Chen's heart skipped a beat. She looked at Lou Ruoyi and smiled. "Madam, don't you like tea?"

Lou Ruoyi raised an eyebrow. "You're asking me?"

"..." Madam Chen was confused.

"Aren't you fighting with Auntie Zhang for the position of the head of the family? You don't even know the master's preferences. What right do you have to fight with Auntie Zhang?"

Madam Chen bit her lips and her face flushed red. She couldn't help but look at Old Master Chen awkwardly.

Old Master frowned and said coldly,

"You only know about other people's troubles when you're home?"

Lou Ruoyi stood up from the sofa and said, "Dad, it's my business to ask the servants to do their job well. Just like how I've never participated in the discussion of the company, I hope you can respect me!"

"Mother Chen has gone through the motions because of your protection time and time again. You're using your power to intimidate others at home!

How many times had she participated in things that shouldn't belong to her? In the past, I tolerated her once or twice because of you, but I couldn't tolerate her.

Where should I go to report to her? She didn't like the woman Jinchuan wanted to be with. Those who didn't know would think that the mistress of the house was never Mom or me, but her!

But was she? She had just arrived in Ping Cheng City and she was already causing trouble for me. She called herself a servant in front of me. What did she mean by that?

She was helping others and spreading rumors everywhere!

Why should I tolerate her?

No matter what, I'm the wife of the Bo family. When did the wife of the Bo family become so cowardly that she had to listen to a servant?

Old Master Bo's face darkened at Lou Ruoyi's words.

"Who asked you to listen to the servants?" No matter how much she disliked her, she was now known as the wife of the Bo family. If others knew that the wife of the Bo family had to listen to the servants, wouldn't she be treated as a huge joke?

"But Madam Chen is in the Bo family, relying on your 'doting' on her. She's domineering and no one dares to provoke her! Every time in the past, it wasn't like this. I didn't even scold her much before you

scolded me. When has she not been arrogant? You can ask the servants in the family if they listen to me or Madam Chen! If you admit now that Madam Chen is the mistress of the family and is above me, then... Ha, I'll tell Mother what you mean so that she can take the initiative to give up her position to Madam Chen!"

Madam Chen was so frightened that she almost knelt on the ground. Her face was pale. "Madam, you..."

The old man's face darkened again, alternating between red and green.

"How dare you! What nonsense are you spouting?!"

"Am I spouting nonsense? Mom hasn't been by your side all these years. Hasn't she always been the one managing the family? Coupled with your protection of her, that's what you mean, right?"

Lou Ruoyi was fearless, as though she was provoking the Old Master.

The old man glared at her angrily. "Shut up!"

Lou Ruoyi frowned and said, "Seeing how angry you are, I must have misunderstood you. Since we've already made things clear, I just want to hear Old Master's opinion. Am I qualified to manage the servants at home?"

Old Master's face turned green, white, and red. He was embarrassed by this woman's words.

But after saying so much, if he were to interfere now, wouldn't he be admitting that he had an improper relationship with Mother Chen?

"Stay away from me!"

Everyone understood what he meant. It was up to her to lecture him, but she shouldn't hang around in front of him.

Lou Ruoyi smiled and said, "Okay. I'm not interested in what you're talking about."

Madam Chen, who was standing at the side, turned pale and almost fell to the ground.

She looked up at Lou Ruoyi, who was sneering at her, and suddenly felt a chill run down her spine.

### **Chapter 1286: Cleaning Up (2)**

She looked up at Lou Ruoyi, who was sneering at her, and suddenly felt a chill run down her spine.

Lou Ruoyi walked slowly to her side and looked at her with a smile.

"Didn't you forbid me from leaving? As you wish, I'll stay. But now, please pack up and get out of the Bo family!"

Madam Chen looked at Old Master in a panic and saw him pursing his lips. "Aren't you going overboard?"

Lou Ruoyi turned to look at him. "Dad, are you... reluctant?"

The old man's face twitched and he pursed his lips before turning his face away.



This time, Mother Chen's face was completely pale and she sounded like she was about to cry.

"Master..."

"Look, Madam Chen is better than anyone else. Everyone outside wants to curry favor with the Old Master, but there's no way out. Are you starting to wheedle with him?"

Even Bo Sichen, who was sitting calmly on the sofa, couldn't help but smirk.

This woman was still relentless.

She could choke someone to death with just a few words.

Only now did Madam Chen realize that Lou Ruoyi had said so much to shut Old Master up. Even if Old Master wanted to speak up for her, he couldn't.

And now, there was no turning back.

"Madam, I'm doing this for the good of this family..."

"You mean we're all the scourge of this family? Without you, we would have to fight?"

"That's not it..."

"Of course not. On the contrary, how many times have I quarreled with Old Master because of you?"

"..."

Old Master pursed his lips again. Thinking about it, there were indeed a few times.

Lou Ruoyi glanced at Old Master's expression from the corner of her eye. Looking at Madam Chen, her smile was exceptionally cold. "Scram!"

If I let her stay, she can't stay for nothing. If I don't kick you out today, I'll be your grandson!

I didn't have time to deal with you in the past, but that doesn't mean I can't kill you when I want to!

I'll definitely kill you!

Lou Ruoyi finally felt better.

She was in a good mood.

Alright, she was thinking about her annoying son.

Now that she thought of it, she wanted to look for him!

Just as Old Master had said, the focus of Jingchuan's life had always been the Bo Consortium. He had worked hard for the Bo Consortium, but in the end, it was given to someone else. He was willing but she was unwilling.

Why did his hard work end up in someone else's pocket?

"Alright, Hubby, let's go."

The old man was speechless.

After chasing his men away, she immediately turned hostile?

Bo Sichen admitted that he couldn't continue chatting with Old Master about the shareholders' meeting.

The old man had tried to convince him from the start.

He was also trying to convince the Old Master.

Therefore, the two of them had completely different standpoints. If they continued chatting, they would end up parting on bad terms.

Standing up, he suddenly said,

"Fanxing is a very smart woman, and Jingchuan is not a stupid person. I believe that the best outcome is for the two of them to be together. As for the girl from the Yuan family, I believe you know her character. If it were you, I don't think you would choose her willingly. If you have to value her family background..."

Bo Sichen didn't say anything else because this question was the root of this matter.

However, he had already personally held a shareholders' meeting to confirm that the next chairman had been announced. There was no way to take back this matter.

Bo Yuelin would not let go of this rare opportunity.

Hopefully, he would not do something irreversible just to get the position of the chairman.

At the thought of this, Bo Sichen's eyes narrowed and his face gradually turned cold.

After Aunt Chen left, Lou Ruoyi instructed Aunt Zhang to take good care of Old Master Bo.

Old Master was the only one left in the living room. He sat alone on the sofa with a dark expression. He looked angry, but he was mostly lonely.

An old man sat alone in the cold living room, looking pitiful and sad.

Aunt Zhang sighed silently and shook her head.

Why did he have to be so persistent?

Wasn't happiness the most important?

—

She hired the best doctor and took the best medicine. After resting at home for a few days, Yuan Sichun's injuries were almost healed.

The news about her was still trending outside, so she couldn't go out casually. However, the international makeup competition was about to begin.

She received accurate news that the makeup artist named Ou Ximing would be representing Stars International in the competition. His model was the ugly daughter of the Lan family, Lan Xianxian.

Liang Chenyi brought Zhao Zimo to visit her. Yuan Sichun asked Liang Chenyi anxiously, "Are you confident of winning this competition?"

Liang Chenyi looked at Zhao Zimo and smiled. "Don't worry, this is the most important competition for me. I'm confident that I can win!"

When Yuan Sichun saw Liang Chenyi's confident expression, she raised her eyebrows slightly and asked, "What made you so confident? I heard that you used many underhanded methods to prevent your senior from participating in the competition. Is it really fine to let him participate at such a critical moment?"

Liang Chenyi sneered and said, "In the past, it couldn't be said that he was sinister. He only exerted a little pressure and he didn't even have the ability to participate in the competition. I can only say that this industry isn't suitable for him. Survival of the fittest. In the past, and naturally in the future."

When Zhao Zimo heard Liang Chenyi's words, her expression didn't change at all because of her past with Ou Ximing.

Because she agreed with Liang Chenyi.

Hence, even though she knew that Liang Chenyi had used some methods to stop Ou Ximing from participating in the competition, she still felt that it was normal.

It was the same in every industry. Survival of the fittest. In the entertainment industry and even the fashion industry, some underhanded methods were already well-known tricks.

You didn't know how to play tricks. You fought hard for your true love with your hobbies and dreams. It was impossible for you to succeed.

Liang Chenyi's attitude was confident, but after what happened at Fashion Week, Yuan Sichun asked, "Can you tell me why you're so confident?"

Liang Chenyi smiled casually and said, "You'll know the day after tomorrow. Are you coming? Let's do it now."

Yuan Sichun stared at Liang Chenyi for two seconds. Seeing that he didn't look nervous or uneasy at all, Yuan Sichun suddenly smiled.

"Sure. I hope you won't disappoint me!"

The popularity of the engagement party had yet to subside a few days ago. For her to appear at this time, she must have committed a crime. Everything depended on Liang Chenyi winning the championship to overshadow her popularity.

At the same time, he wanted to see how Shen Fanxing and Stars International would react...

Just because of this, she wanted to take a look personally!

“Recently, I’ve only owed you one chapter. I haven’t paid you back yet. I still owe you. I don’t even know how much I owe you, so I don’t want you to forget. This time, I’ll let you guys record it. Haha! And I’ve posted all the explosive chapters that I’ve mentioned before...”

### **Chapter 1287: Eat Your Sister**

Shen Fanxing was surprised that Lan Xianxian had agreed to be Ou Ximing’s model so easily.

After all, it took a lot of courage for her to trust a girl who had felt inferior for so many years.

The international makeup competition was about to start. At the thought that Yuan Si was secretly using Liang Chenyi to suppress and mock her, she couldn’t help but want to check on Lan Xianxian.

Although there were wins and losses in the competition, she could tolerate Ou Ximing losing a hundred times in the future. She didn’t want to lose this competition.

Although there was no need to be competitive, there was no choice. After all, she was a layman!

Since Yuan Sichun wanted to fight with her, it would be embarrassing for her to lose.

A very important reason—

She couldn’t let others question Ah Chuan’s judgment.

This competition was important to Ou Ximing and to Stars International.

—

Early in the morning, Shen Fanxing woke up naturally again. She moved her eyes and felt the light coming in from outside. Instinctively, she covered her eyes with her hand.

However, just as she raised her hand, she was grabbed by someone halfway.

She subconsciously exerted some force, but to no avail.

She frowned and snorted unhappily.

Just as she was about to open her eyes, she felt a shadow pressing down on her.

She could smell a familiar scent, as well as the refreshing scent of shower gel.

Bo Jinchuan had just taken a shower.

Shen Fanxing opened her eyes instinctively and her eyes were filled with lust.

Her lips twitched and she opened her eyes slowly. The handsome face that was inches away from her hit Shen Fanxing’s heart.

For a moment, she was mesmerized by the man’s beauty. Her gaze was fixed on Bo Jinchuan’s face, and she was mesmerized by his beauty.

Bo Jinchuan looked at her and his lips curled up slightly. His low and magnetic voice was filled with clear joy.

“Good morning, Mrs Bo.”

Her voice was simply too pleasant.

Mrs. Bo...

Shen Fanxing blinked, pleased by the way he addressed her. Her lips curled slowly as she nestled lazily in the pillow. She rubbed her head and stretched her arms before looking at him.

“Good morning, Mr Bo.”

As she spoke, she placed a hand on Bo Jinchuan’s neck. Her warm hand caressed his skin and her knuckles caressed his soft hair.

Bo Jinchuan smiled affectionately. Looking at her bare arms and collarbone, his eyes flickered and he couldn’t help but kiss her.

After a long and deep kiss, Shen Fanxing’s face turned red.

She turned around and buried her face in Bo Jinchuan’s chest. Smelling his clean scent and warmth, she was filled with happiness and satisfaction.

Bo Jinchuan allowed her to pester him as her warm and fragrant body pressed against his. It was exceptionally quiet.

When he heard her breathing again, Bo Jinchuan paused and couldn’t help but laugh.

She had fallen asleep again.

After sleeping for another hour, Shen Fanxing opened her eyes again.

There was still a man beside her. Shen Fanxing blinked and looked up to see the man leaning against the headboard. He was scrolling through his phone.

“What are you looking at?”

Her eyes darted around and she got up against his chest. She looked at Bo Jinchuan’s phone.

What she saw was indeed the email file she had imagined.

Bo Jinchuan allowed her to look at him as he stroked her messy hair.

“Are you hungry?”

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, “I’m hungry.”

Bo Jinchuan smiled and fiddled with the screen. “Wait a moment.”

Confused, Shen Fanxing got off the bed.

“I’ll go wash up first.”

When she came out after washing up, there was a knock on the door.

When she opened the door, Xu Qingzhi stood there with a tray, looking reluctant.

Shen Fanxing was confused by her scowl, but when she saw the tray of food in her arms, she understood instantly.

She had been enslaved.

She couldn't help but laugh. "What kind of expression is that? You look so aggrieved."

Xu Qingzhi glared at her and entered the room. "It's fine if I bring you something to eat, but your wife has gone overboard by threatening me!"

She placed the tray down forcefully and looked at the elegant man sitting there. She couldn't help but grit her teeth.

"It's as if I won't cook for you if I'm not threatened. We're best friends. What he's doing is an insult to our relationship!"

Bo Jinchuan reached out to pick up the coffee on the tray and took a sip. His posture was casual and elegant. "In that case, I'll take back my words."

Upon hearing this, Xu Qingzhi's expression changed and she glared at Bo Jinchuan angrily.

"A gentleman's words are true! You..."

Bo Jinchuan looked up at her calmly. His nonchalant gaze made Xu Qingzhi smile immediately. "CEO, you're a gentleman among gentlemen. How could you go back on your word?"

Bo Jinchuan took a sip of his coffee and placed it on the table.

"Didn't you say that I insulted your friendship?"

Xu Qingzhi hurriedly shook her head and said, "I was joking just now. Otherwise, why would I say those words in front of you? I was just joking. CEO, don't take it seriously!"

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

When did her Qingzhi become such a lackey?

Bo Jinchuan asked calmly, "Do you want to stay and eat with us?"

Eat your sister!

Xu Qingzhi replied in her heart.

This man looked well-dressed, noble, and elegant. He looked like a gentleman, but in reality, he was a sinister and evil man!

However, when she thought of what he had promised her, she couldn't help but swallow all her emotions.

Even if he didn't say anything, she had to prepare food for Fanxing. That way, she would have gained Bo Jinchuan's promise for nothing.

At the thought that her company might have to rely on the Bo Consortium's protection in the future, she couldn't help but feel happy.

After all, it was not easy to let Zhi Qin Cosmetics develop steadily in Rong City.

She wanted to rely on Li Mo?

Xu Qingzhi pursed her lips silently, her heart full of sarcasm.

After separating the two of them, he should hate her to the core.

Not to mention helping her, he was probably the one who wanted her to pay the most back then.

If he didn't hit her when she was down, she would be thankful.

Hence, it was a good choice to have Bo Jinchuan as her backer.

It was rare that Bo Jinchuan didn't reject her.

How could she allow him to go back on his word?

Bo Jinchuan stopped talking and raised his hand silently. With his back facing her, he waved at her.

The smile on Xu Qingzhi's face froze. This ungrateful man!

She pretended not to notice and turned to look at Shen Fanxing. "Fanxing, I saw the news just now. It's the one you told me about... Lan Xianxian. Did you know that she got into a car accident?"

#### **Chapter 1288: Stop!**

"Fanxing, I saw the news just now. The one you told me about... I think her name is Lan Xianxian. Did you know that she got into a car accident?"

Shen Fanxing was feeling helpless because of Bo Jinchuan and Qing Zhi's interaction. When she heard the news, her face fell.

"What did you say?"

Xu Qingzhi pursed her lips and said, "You really don't know. Just now, someone took a photo of the accident and posted it online. I happened to see the birthmark on her forehead. I'm sure it's her!"

As she spoke, she took out her phone from her pocket and handed the video to Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing took it. The video recorded the entire process of the car accident. In less than two seconds, her face darkened.

After watching the video, Shen Fanxing's face was as cold as ice.

"I feel like the car chased after her on purpose."

Xu Qingzhi said calmly. It was obvious that the black car had been overtaking him in the dense traffic in the city. As long as there was a gap, he would squeeze in. His goal was obviously the gray Trumpchi car in front.

Just as they reached the highway without any obstructions, the car suddenly stepped on the accelerator and took the opportunity to squeeze to the side of the Trumpchi. The back of the car blocked the car, causing it to crash into the cement wall guardrail.

Immediately after, there was a traffic jam on the entire viaduct. In the video, Ou Ximing, who had gotten out of the Trumpchi's driver's seat, ran to the passenger's seat in a panic. He used his fastest speed to get the woman out. After scanning the video, he saw a bright red birthmark on the unconscious woman's forehead.

Without a doubt, that was Lan Xianxian.

Shen Fanxing tightened her grip on her phone and her face darkened.

This car accident was too low-level. Needless to say, someone was deliberately targeting the two people in the car, Ou Ximing and Lan Qianqian.

So who would do this?

Shen Fanxing didn't want to suspect anyone. However, it was obvious that Ming Di Bank had deliberately caused a car accident. She couldn't help but suspect that there were only a few people involved.

Tomorrow was the international makeup competition. She didn't doubt who the people from Lehua International suspected.

"Let's eat."

Bo Jinchuan's cold voice sounded. Shen Fanxing opened her mouth to say something, but she realized that Bo Jinchuan was looking up at her with a frown. He was staring at her sharply.

It was as if he had seen through her. If she dared to say what was on the tip of her tongue, she would definitely suffer.

But on second thought, she was pregnant now and her mood couldn't be affected. She had to eat well.

After sitting on the chair obediently, a smile appeared on Bo Jinchuan's face. He placed the dishes in front of Shen Fanxing.

"Eat in peace. I'll help you investigate the car accident."

Shen Fanxing nodded and took a deep breath.

She picked up her chopsticks and seemed to have thought of something. She returned the phone to Xu Qingzhi and took her own phone. It was obvious that she was calling her assistant.

"Take care of Lan Xianxian's car accident. Take a look at her condition first. Remember to remind the doctor to keep her condition a secret for the time being... If possible, you can also make them... speak as if it's true."

After settling everything, Shen Fanxing hung up.

She picked up her chopsticks and was about to eat when she realized that the two people in the room were looking at her.

Xu Qingzhi couldn't help but ask,

"What do you want now?"



“What are you doing? Lower the impact.”

Xu Qingzhi was speechless for a while. “You made the doctor want to kill her with his words, but you’re saying that this is to reduce the impact?”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and asked, “Why else would someone want to kill someone?”

Xu Qingzhi’s eyebrows twitched as she understood what Shen Fanxing meant.

If she didn’t do that, Lan Xianxian might be in danger again.

Looking at Shen Fanxing’s sly expression, Xu Qingzhi felt that that wasn’t her only motive.

—

The dishes for breakfast were exceptionally delicious. Shen Fanxing took a bite and her frown eased.

Bo Jinchuan smiled and his gaze swept across the dishes in front of her.

The two of them didn’t interact much during dinner, but Xu Qingzhi still felt that she was unnecessary and dispensable. She turned around and left the room.

How poisonous!

So what if she had a husband!

She... still had a son!

Pursing her lips, she lowered her head and stroked her stomach.

She picked up the phone that she had taken from Shen Fanxing and opened the message.

The first post was Li Mo.

She clicked on it and saw a few conversations.

She said: [Are you back?]

He said: [Mm]

She said, “I want to stay in Ping Cheng City for a few more days.”

He said, “Up to you.”

He couldn’t even be bothered to reply to her.

Looking at those three words, Xu Qingzhi’s lips trembled.

She suddenly felt wronged. The bitterness in her heart rose higher and higher, almost drowning her entire heart.

But she couldn’t blame anyone. This was all her own choice.

She didn’t know how far she had to go on this path.

Tears welled up in her eyes. She looked up and took a deep breath to dispel the bitterness in her heart and the heat in her eyes. Her hand on her abdomen tightened its grip on the fabric of her shirt.

She only hoped that Bo Jinchuan could help her settle down in her company as soon as possible so that she could focus on her work.

—

In the hospital, Ou Ximing stood by Lan Xianxian's bed in a dejected state.

When Shen Fanxing arrived, she saw Ou Ximing in a daze.

She frowned and stood by Lan Xianxian's bed to check on her. Her head had been hit and she was still unconscious.

When Shen Fanxing appeared, Ou Ximing didn't even lift his head as he stared blankly at her.

"I'm the one who harmed her."

After a while, Ou Ximing spoke slowly, his hoarse voice filled with guilt and decadence.

"If I didn't insist on her being my model, nothing would have happened to her. I drove the car and she sat in my car. I implicated her..."

Shen Fanxing looked indifferent. It seemed that Ou Ximing had thought of the same thing.

"She'll be fine."

Ou Ximing rubbed his face. "But the doctor said..."

Shen Fanxing smiled and looked at Ou Ximing's forehead.

Blood flowed from her forehead to her cheek. It was already dry and blood was still flowing from the wound.

"Don't worry, you protected her back then. She'll be fine. Hurry up and treat your wound."

Ou Ximing was surprised. He didn't know why Shen Fanxing knew that he was protecting Xianxian back then.

"Why are you..."

"Alright, hurry up and go! There's a competition tomorrow."

Upon hearing the word competition, Ou Ximing's face darkened. He glanced at Lan Xianxian, who was lying on the bed with a pale face. He sat up abruptly and turned to leave the ward.

"I'm sorry, CEO Shen. Xianxian, please take care of her. I have something to attend to..."

Before he finished speaking, he had already rushed to the door of the ward!

Shen Fanxing frowned and said coldly, "Stop right there!"

**Chapter 1289: Three Consecutive Crowns**

Shen Fanxing frowned and said coldly, "Stop right there!"

Ou Ximing's grip on the door turned white, but he forced himself to stop.

He didn't turn around, but Shen Fanxing could see his anger through his back.

"Why are you going out now? To beat him up? Ou Ximing, where's your brain?"

Ou Ximing couldn't suppress his anger.

Liang Chenyi was a despicable person. Previously, he had tried his best to stop him from participating in the competition. This time, because he was at Stars International, it was inconvenient for him to bully him. Hence, he had used such despicable methods!

Car accident...

He actually hurt someone's life for the sake of the competition!

Even if he wanted to hurt her, he could have just targeted her. Why did he have to implicate Xianxian?

He really wanted to kill him now.

This kind of scum!

Thinking of how Liang Chenyi had harmed Xianxian, Ou Ximing couldn't help but open the door.

"The car accident was so obvious. Do you think the junior in your impression is such a careless person?"

Shen Fanxing's cold voice made Ou Ximing freeze.

"Who is he acting for? Ou Ximing, if you go out of this ward to look for him today, you won't even have the right to participate in this competition."

This was Liang Chenyi's plan. After being beaten up by the irrational Ou Ximing, it would be difficult for him to make a comeback in front of the media.

Since someone wanted to mess with you, as long as she suppressed you for a while, she would find a way to suppress you forever.

If Liang Chenyi won the championship again and became an internationally renowned makeup artist, how could Ou Ximing have the chance to expose him and suppress him?

"Do you think you're the only smart one who can tell that something is amiss? What do you think those reporters' eyes are for? But why didn't they say anything? Don't they want an exclusive?"

"Because there's no evidence. Ou Ximing, since Liang Chenyi dared to do it so openly, he must be confident that he won't let anyone obtain the evidence easily. If you look for him now, it's equivalent to falling into his trap. You're courting death!"

Shen Fanxing stared at him coldly, her voice devoid of any warmth.

Such an obvious and retarded trap. Everyone was waiting to see him make a fool of himself. They were waiting for Ou Ximing to send himself up to be tortured by Liang Chenyi and create the most explosive news for them. In the end, he just had to do it!

At Shen Fanxing's reminder, Ou Ximing finally reacted.

He turned around and returned to the ward, his face still filled with indignation and anger.

"But CEO Shen, are we going to let this matter pass quietly? He caused Xianxian to become like this..."

Seeing Lan Xianxian lying unconscious on the bed, Ou Ximing's Adam's apple bobbed.

Her eyes were filled with pain, unwillingness, and guilt.

It was all his fault...

"All the more reason to snatch away what he values the most."

Ou Ximing looked up at Shen Fanxing.

"You still don't know what he values the most?"

Ou Ximing opened his mouth, but no words came out.

In the past, he had tried all means to prevent himself from participating in the competition. Now, he was even more deranged and did not care about the life and death of others. No matter who got into an accident today, this competition would not be able to continue. In fact, if the two of them got into an accident together, it would be more to his liking.

All of this was for him to win the championship without any suspense.

Three consecutive championships.

This honor was almost the same as Shen Fanxing's international perfume competition.

An international top makeup artist.

Liang Chenyi had always been focused on fame. This year's three consecutive championships was his most important year.

He had long known about this, but Ou Ximing had only participated in this competition to gain more recognition.

He wasn't useless.

He might not be worse than everyone.

He needed recognition. Not only did he want to prove himself, but he also wanted to prove to Shen Fanxing that she was right to trust him!

He had the intention to defeat Liang Chenyi, but the focus wasn't on him.

It was only now that he realized how determined he was to defeat Bo Liang.

He couldn't wait to win the championship this time, so he wouldn't let him succeed!

Ou Ximing's expression gradually became determined, and there was a hint of ruthlessness in his eyes.

Shen Fanxing smirked.

She didn't think that men were ruthless.

It was precisely because of his ruthlessness that a man had the determination to strive for success. That was why he could determine his direction and achieve his goal.

She had never believed that comparison was the wrong thing to do. Competing was the only way to know what she was lacking and make up for it. Or to work hard.

Because his pride didn't allow him to always be inferior to others.

Therefore, she also felt that having an opponent wasn't a bad thing.

With an opponent, competition, and a desire to crush the other party, he could crush the other party and achieve success.

Therefore, she wasn't afraid of Yuan Sichun. Instead, she was grateful for her efforts in fighting with Stars International.

She didn't have to think of topics for every artiste in the company.

As long as it was Yuan Sichun, regardless of whether it was Stars International or the current situation of the artistes in the company, she would always be the hot news.

Seeing Ou Ximing's obviously different expression, even his aura felt completely different from before.

Shen Fanxing smiled. Men needed to grow too. They just needed an opportunity.

She glanced at Lan Xianxian, who was lying on the bed.

Back then, she only thought that the two of them would be together. She didn't expect their relationship to develop so quickly.

Shen Fanxing blinked. Did she have the potential to become a matchmaker?

"Go and treat the wound on your forehead. Tomorrow is your day to kill the enemy."

Shen Fanxing reminded him again. The competition was tomorrow and she was in a bad mood today. She was worried that it would affect Ou Ximing's performance tomorrow.

"I don't think she can be your model tomorrow. Who do you think is more suitable? I'll go and greet her."

Ou Ximing shook his head. "Any one will do. There's nothing to choose from."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "What do you think?"

"You feel like you have nothing to lose?"

"Why would I? I just think I can do it. Everyone has the right to pursue beauty. If it were anyone else, I could dress her up as the most beautiful woman."

Shen Fanxing nodded and asked, "Do you know the theme of the competition tomorrow?"

“I don’t know. The competition questions must be confidential. We can only know when the competition is announced.”

### **Chapter 1290: Secret**

“I don’t know. The competition questions must be confidential. We can only know when the competition is announced.”

On the other hand, at Lehua Entertainment, Liang Chenyi was leaning against the sofa with his phone in his hand. His voice was laced with sarcasm.

“Very good, as long as she can’t be Ou Ximing’s model this time. If she wants to use an ugly woman as a gimmick to attract attention, hehe... she has learned to be opportunistic.”

The makeup artist was best at turning ugly women into beautiful women!

The contrast was so great that everyone was stunned and in disbelief.

The effect of beautifying an ugly girl like Lan Xianxian would be extraordinary.

He had always acknowledged Ou Ximing’s strength.

Ever since he saw Lan Xianxian’s stunning appearance in Hong Kong, he knew that if it was Ou Ximing, he would definitely shine.

Therefore, for the sake of his three consecutive championships, he would not allow Ou Ximing’s participation this year to disrupt his plans.

If he missed this year, he would have to start all over again. He hated wasting time, and he would not allow any delay in this matter.

Moreover, how was it possible to shine in the competition through Stars International?

Knowing that with him around, Ou Ximing would never succeed.

The car accident this time was because he was too ignorant.

It was a pity that Ou Ximing was fine.

There was news from the hospital that Lan Xianxian had suffered a severe blow to her head. She would definitely not wake up in a short period of time. If things went wrong, she might never wake up again.

Although it was a pity, as long as Ou Ximing missed the makeup competition, it had nothing to do with him.

Without the ugly model named Lan Xianxian, Ou Ximing had lost half of the competition.

Even if he found a model to replace him, how could he focus on participating in the competition?

As for the remaining possibility, Ou Ximing sneered. He naturally wouldn’t let his chances of winning reach 50%.

~

In the mall, Yuan Sichun was shopping with Bei Xi.

With a relaxed expression on his face, he said, "Tomorrow is the makeup competition. She will be facing Stars International head-on and will be the focus of the media. Liang Chenyi has the intention to win three consecutive championships. From the looks of it, he's very confident. I heard that Shen Fanxing is going tomorrow. Sister Bei Xi can admire her embarrassment then."

Bei Xi casually pulled a shirt to take a look, her arrogant face full of disdain.

"This is nothing. I'm just thinking of making that damn woman kneel and kowtow in front of me to repent! But looking at her embarrassed state, it's impossible to satisfy me!"

Yuan Sichun smiled and said, "There will be a chance."

Everyone knew that the mother and daughter had overestimated themselves and challenged the Yuan family's authority. It would be easy for the Yuan family to kill them.

At that time, did they want to see her in dire straits?

Hearing Yuan Sichun's words, Bei Xi smiled in satisfaction.

A mere woman going against the Yuan family was courting death.

It was not a bad idea to see her becoming miserable bit by bit.

In her joy, Bei Xi pulled off the bright red dress she had just seen and brought it into the fitting room.

Yuan Sichun scanned the store and didn't find anything she liked. She walked to a corner and took out her phone.

There were a few unread messages on the chat app on her phone. She clicked on the ID of the message and frowned. When she clicked on it, she realized that it was a few photos.

It showed Shen Fanxing and Xu Qingzhi, and the background showed the hospital in the city center.

Yuan Sichun flipped through the photos and her face turned pale. Her heart skipped a beat and she felt uneasy.

In the photos, Shen Fanxing and Xu Qingzhi had entered the gynecology and obstetrics department. Their expressions had changed slightly. When they came out of the hospital, they looked exceptionally happy and excited.

It was obvious that she had received some good news.

'What good news?'

Everyone knew that Xu Qingzhi was pregnant.

Going to the hospital now was just a pregnancy test. Was there a need to be so happy?

There had always been an idea in her heart that she didn't want to remember or look forward to.

Biting her lips, she called him immediately.

The call was quickly picked up and Yuan Sichun immediately said,

“What do you mean by those photos you sent? Do you suspect that the woman is pregnant?”

The other party clicked his tongue and said, “Miss Yuan, I’m just providing you with a reference. I’ve checked. The person who registered was that woman called Xu Qingzhi, but look at their expressions... If it’s only that woman surnamed Xu, there’s no need to be so happy, right? She’s already a few months pregnant. Could it be that she’s pregnant with twins? Also, look at the last photo...”

Yuan Sichun gritted her teeth. She understood what the other party was saying, but she only wanted a definite answer.

It was impossible for them to suddenly realize that she was pregnant with twins. Then why were they so happy?

‘The last photo?’

After hanging up, she flipped through the records again and clicked on the last photo. It was still Shen Fanxing and Xu Qingzhi. They looked happy, but she couldn’t tell what was different.

She stared at the photo for a long time but couldn’t find anything.

Her phone suddenly rang. It was another message.

[Look at what Shen Fanxing is holding.]

She clicked on the photo again and enlarged it. When she saw that Shen Fanxing seemed to be holding a piece of paper, only a corner of it was exposed. If she didn’t look carefully, she wouldn’t have noticed it.

She came out of the hospital with a piece of paper in her hand...

Yuan Sichun’s face turned cold and her face turned pale.

Shen Fanxing... couldn’t be...

Her eyes narrowed and her heart skipped a beat.

Before she could react, her phone rang again.

Seeing the caller ID, Yuan Sichun’s eyes flickered and she picked up the call immediately.

“Hello? Mother Chen?”

“It’s me, Miss Sichun.” Madam Chen’s anxious voice sounded from the phone.

“What’s wrong, Madam Chen? I have something to ask you. I want to know...”

Yuan Sichun desperately wanted to know about Shen Fanxing’s condition. She believed that if Shen Fanxing was pregnant, the Bo family would definitely find out.

Since Mother Chen was at the Bo residence, she would definitely know!

However, before she could finish speaking, Madam Chen interrupted her anxiously.



“Miss Sichun, I have no choice but to call you. I’ve been chased out of the Bo family by First Madam and I have nowhere else to go. Look...”