

Chapter 1291: Isn't That What You Wish For?

"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..."

Yuan Sichun frowned. "You were chased out by Auntie? How could Grandpa agree?"

"Yes, Madam suddenly made things difficult for me. She said in front of Old Master that Old Master was too protective of me and implicated Old Madam. Old Master couldn't say anything and could only let Madam chase me out..."

"So... where are you now?"

Yuan Sichun was a little impatient. What she wanted was someone who could be used to monitor the Bo family and provide her with information. She didn't want an additional servant.

"I... am still on the way to the Bo residence. I want to leave, but it's too far from the city..."

Yuan Sichun pondered for two seconds before saying calmly,

"Don't move now. I'll go look for you. If I talk to Grandpa properly, he won't be so heartless as to let you go."

Madam Chen paused and said awkwardly, "But Madam..."

"As long as Grandpa keeps you, Auntie won't chase you away for a while."

Madam Chen immediately beamed with joy. "Alright, Miss Sichun, thank you so much. To be honest, I've worked for the Bo family for so many years. Even if I didn't contribute much, I've worked hard. I'm absolutely loyal to Old Master. I believe Old Master won't treat me so..."

"Okay," Yuan Sichun replied impatiently before hanging up.

Halfway through Madam Chen's sentence, a beeping sound came from the phone. Her voice was stuck in her throat, but she wanted Yuan Sichun to put in a good word for her. Since she wanted to continue staying in the Bo family, she didn't have the time to fuss about it.

She pulled her luggage and retreated to the side of the road. She found a clean spot and sat down, waiting for Yuan Sichun to come over.

Yuan Sichun hung up and turned around to see Bei Xi walking out of the fitting room in a bright red dress.

She looked at herself in the mirror and was satisfied.

"Is it nice?"

Yuan Sichun nodded absentmindedly and said, "Very beautiful."

Bei Xi snorted arrogantly. "I'll wear it to the makeup competition tomorrow."

Yuan Sichun nodded. "Sister Bei Xi will definitely outshine everyone..." She paused before saying, "Sister Bei Xi, I have something to deal with now. I might have to leave first. I'll get someone to pick you up, okay?"

Bei Xi was in a good mood. She looked at herself in the mirror for a long time. "Okay, you can go first. I might need to shop for a while more."

Yuan Sichun heaved a sigh of relief.

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Ou Ximing had been guarding Lan Xianxian. Even though Shen Fanxing had been persuading him, he remained unmoved.

Shen Fanxing decided not to bother with him anymore. She had said what she needed to say. If he still couldn't get over it in the end, it could only prove that Shen Fanxing had misjudged him.

After leaving the hospital, Shen Fanxing returned to the office.

Ever since the engagement party, it had been extremely quiet.

The Yuan family had yet to make a move. Did they not take them seriously or were they waiting for Yuan Sichun to perform?

However, it didn't matter if the Yuan Corporation didn't take them seriously or if they were just giving Yuan Sichun a chance to practice on her.

To be precise, it was just right for her.

The more relaxed they were, the higher her success rate, right?

However, just as she returned to the company, she heard that the Bo Consortium was holding a shareholders' meeting. The old director had resigned and was running for the position of Chairman.

At home, she felt that Bo Jinchuan was trying to hide something from her.

Unexpectedly, it was about this.

How could he keep such a big secret from her?

When she entered the office, her expression finally turned cold.

Shen Fanxing threw the document that her secretary had handed her onto the table with a dark expression.

Walking to the French windows, she took a few deep breaths.

She had been paying attention to the situation at the Yuan family, but after waiting for a long time, there was no news from the Yuan family. Now, Old Master's news was out.

If the Old Master wasn't Ah Chuan's grandfather, she wouldn't have been able to resist the urge to teach him a lesson.

She was simply... a pile of mud, incompetent, pedantic, light-skinned, childish, and a troublemaker!

Shen Fanxing couldn't control the anger in her heart. She placed her hands on her stomach and tried her best to calm herself down. Hence, she commented on the old man one after another.

She gave all the negative words she had accumulated over the years to the old man.

What a bargain!

Shen Fanxing gritted her teeth and looked down at her stomach.

"The two of you have to torture your great-grandfather in the future! He's so stubborn. He's always bullying Mommy and Daddy..."

The two forms of address made Shen Fanxing feel better.

Pursing her lips, she walked to her desk and sat down. She switched on her computer to read the news about the Bo Consortium.

The organizer of this shareholders' meeting was Second Uncle Bo Yuelin. However, most of the shareholders were in the hands of the important members of the Bo family. The other shareholders' shares added together wouldn't exceed Bo Jinchuan's.

All the key was on Old Master, so if it wasn't Old Master's idea, it would be meaningless for Bo Yuelin to hold a shareholders' meeting.

However, there was still no news of the shareholders' meeting. There should be no date.

That was why the news had spread so quickly. The old man probably wanted to force Ah Chuan to compromise...

Closing the laptop, Shen Fanxing leaned back in her chair and narrowed her eyes.

Not long after, Shen Fanxing stood up coldly and left the office.

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Bo Residence.

When Aunt Zhang saw Shen Fanxing, she smiled happily.

"Young Madam, you're back?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and asked, "Where's Grandpa?"

Auntie Zhang hurriedly said, "Wait a moment, I'll inform him immediately."

"Thank you."

Not long after, Auntie Zhang went downstairs, looking a little embarrassed.

"Young Madam, Old Master is in the study upstairs. He wants you to look for him."

Shen Fanxing ignored Auntie Zhang's awkward expression and nodded before walking upstairs.

The Old Master was sitting on the balcony of the study. When he saw her enter, he didn't give her a good look.

Shen Fanxing closed the door and walked into the study slowly. There was no expression on her face. She was dressed in a blue professional suit and a pair of flats.

Old Master Bo sized her up and felt that there was something different about Shen Fanxing...

Chapter 1292: No Choice

Old Master Bo sized her up and felt that something was different about Shen Fanxing.

“What are you doing here?”

He said coldly with a straight face.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and stood in front of him. She looked at the old man and said slowly,

“Isn’t this what you’re looking forward to?”

The old man narrowed his eyes and stared at her. His deep eyes seemed to be able to see through her.

After a moment, he snorted coldly and nodded at the empty seat opposite him.

“Sit.”

Shen Fanxing sat down and smiled at Old Master Bo.

“I hope you didn’t come for nothing.” The old man looked straight at her.

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “Old Master, Ah Chuan and I have registered our marriage. Do you remember?”

Old Master frowned deeply. “It seems like you’re not here to compromise with me this time. Do you think you can rest easy after marrying into the Bo family?”

Shen Fanxing shook her head with a faint smile and poured him a cup of tea.

Then, she picked up the kettle beside her, poured herself a glass of water and took a sip.

“Obviously, Old Master, I can’t rest easy now.”

She said slowly:

“I’m worried about my husband being forced to abandon me without knowing.”

She had encountered almost every weird person and thing in the world.

Who in this world was worried that their husband would abandon his wife without knowing anything?

Even when she was engaged, the bride-to-be almost became another woman.

“Since you’ve been worried about being abandoned, why don’t you leave by yourself?”

Shen Fanxing frowned and asked, “Why?”

She looked at the old man in complete confusion. Her voice was slow and clear, and her posture was unchanged.

“Should I give up the position of Young Mistress Bo to Yuan Sichun?”

Hearing this, the Old Master snorted coldly. “Compared to her, who do you think is more suitable to be the Young Madam of the Bo family?”

Shen Fanxing smiled and leaned back in her chair. “Of course I’m suitable!”

Old Master Bo’s lips twitched.

“... Shameless.”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow with a nonchalant smile.

“Isn’t Ah Chuan the one who decides who the Young Madam of the Bo family is? Old Master, it’s not a matter of suitability now, but...”

Shen Fanxing looked up and the smile on her face widened.

“I’m Young Madam Bo now.”

The old man’s face darkened and his patience was wearing thin.

“Why are you here today?”

Upon hearing this, the smile on Shen Fanxing’s face faded and her face lost its warmth. Her voice turned stiff.

“I’m here because of the rumors about the Bo Consortium.”

Old Master Bo snorted coldly and smirked.

“From what you said just now, we have nothing to talk about. Either you leave Jinchuan, or he might not even be able to keep his position as CEO, let alone the chairman. Don’t you love him? Because of your stubbornness, you watched Jinchuan lose everything?”

Shen Fanxing blinked slowly and took a sip of the water on the table. She turned to look at the sunny weather outside and her lips twitched.

“For the sake of the family business and having a wife, he even wanted to marry a rich lady... He abandoned his wife and married a fair, rich and beautiful woman. The heir of the Bo Consortium actually became the current Chen Shimei. This headline is probably very popular.”

The old man’s face darkened again and his deep eyes narrowed. “Are you threatening me?”

Shen Fanxing chuckled and turned to look at the old man. “Isn’t that the truth?”

She took a sip of the cup and suddenly chuckled. “This kind of thing does sound... degrading.”

“The Bo Consortium actually has to marry into the Yuan family to gain a foothold. Thinking about it, the Bo Consortium is actually... nothing much?”

The old man frowned deeply. His hand that was holding the cup paused and he slammed the cup on the table!

“What do you know?!”

With a loud bang, the old man’s deep voice seemed to fill the entire study room.

“What’s the relationship between the Yuan family and the Bo family? What’s your relationship with them?”

I watched Sichun grow up. Even if she had gone overboard recently, it was because she liked Jinchuan! You like Jinchuan, what have you done for him?

It’s fine for the Bo family to leave the Yuan family, but do you know how much effort the Bo family has to spend to deal with an enemy of the Yuan family? With this energy, what can’t I do? Have you thought about how much trouble I’ve dragged the Bo family down?

Shen Fanxing didn’t react at all.

Seeing how indifferent and unmoved she was, Old Master was so angry that his chest hurt.

“I didn’t do anything for Ah Chuan, but if I agree to leave him, I must have hurt him.”

Shen Fanxing placed the cup on the table and said calmly,

“As for dragging the Bo family down...” sneered Shen Fanxing in disdain.

“It’s just the Yuan family. As long as I kill it, it can only die in my hands!”

“Why don’t you take a look at the so-called future master of the Yuan family who you’ve watched grow up?

It was only a matter of time before the Yuan family fell into her hands. Do you think that the Yuan family allowed Yuan Sichun to ruin their reputation time and time again, but they didn’t stop her or even express their stance to the Bo family?

“If Yuan Sichun doesn’t marry into the Bo family, who will help her stabilize the Yuan family’s foundation?”

“Why are you so afraid of such a precarious family? Old Master, I really suspect that if not for the Bo Consortium’s huge business and strong foundation, the Bo Consortium would have long been destroyed by you.”

As the chairman of the Bo Consortium, he should be a powerful figure in the business world. Why was he so... petty?

“You... How dare you!”

Being questioned by a brat who was still wet behind the ears completely trampled on a man’s dignity.

What she meant was that if it wasn’t for the Bo Consortium, they wouldn’t be able to withstand his extravagance.

She was already so old, yet she had done something wrong. Anyone would feel angry and humiliated.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and said, "I'm here today because you want me to come. I'm here to talk to you. The important thing today is that regardless of whether you admit it or not, I'm the young mistress of the Bo family! This is something that can never be changed. Therefore, I sincerely hope that you'll still support Ah Chuan during the shareholders' meeting."

After all, she was already here. It didn't seem right not to fight for it.

"Of course, if you choose not to support me in the end, there's nothing I can do. I won't starve myself and Ah Chuan to death!"

Chapter 1293: If You're a Person

"Of course, if you choose not to support me in the end, there's nothing I can do. I won't starve myself and Ah Chuan to death!"

The old master glared at Shen Fanxing, panting in anger.

"Looks like you're really stubborn."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Stubbornness suits you better."

"If you insist, don't blame me for not giving Jinchuan any leeway!"

Shen Fanxing said helplessly, "It's a pity, Old Master. Our conversation today is meaningless. I've asked you to stay. In that case, I'll leave first. Take care of yourself."

With that, she turned around and walked towards the door.

Before she reached the door, there was a knock on the door and Aunt Zhang's voice sounded.

"Old Master, Miss Sichun is here."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow. What a coincidence.

"Let her in!" ordered the Old Master in a low voice. After being angered by Shen Fanxing, someone should disperse his anger.

As soon as she finished speaking, the door opened and Yuan Sichun's slender figure appeared at the door with a sweet smile.

"Grandpa... Sister-in-law is here too."

Shen Fanxing smirked and said, "What a coincidence."

Yuan Sichun's lips twitched and her gaze landed on Shen Fanxing's stomach.

Shen Fanxing took two steps forward. Dressed in a blue outfit, she looked elegant and stylish. However, there was something amiss.

Yuan Sichun frowned and her gaze landed on Shen Fanxing's flats.

In an instant, her hands that were hanging by her sides clenched together. Her heart felt like it was being gripped tightly by someone, and it hurt so much that she couldn't breathe.

After a long while, Yuan Sichun raised her head and looked at Shen Fanxing. She saw Shen Fanxing looking at her with narrowed eyes. That gaze was indescribable, but it made her nervous.

She pursed her lips with all her might and said, "Sister-in-law's clothes today... are beautiful."

Shen Fanxing looked at her quietly for a while before saying, "Really?" She lowered her head and fastened her windbreaker. "I think my shoes are the most beautiful today."

Yuan Sichun's gaze landed on Shen Fanxing's flats again. She bit her lips and said, "She's indeed... beautiful."

Without another word, Shen Fanxing walked past her with her hands in her pockets.

A faint scent swept past and Yuan Sichun felt increasingly uneasy.

On the way here, she asked Mother Chen vaguely, but judging from her expression, she didn't seem to know anything.

Besides, if she knew, there was no reason for her to hide it from him.

She had already relaxed a little, but the moment she saw Shen Fanxing, she couldn't help but want to confirm it. Especially when she saw that she was wearing flats today, she felt even more uneasy.

She knew that Shen Fanxing had been taken away by Ji Fengmian and had not returned to the Bo residence for so many days. But why did she suddenly return today?

Could it be that the good news had arrived?

She had long known that the Bo Consortium was holding a shareholders' meeting. Her father had also told her that this was the old man's final trump card. He was using the inheritance of the company to force Bo Jinchuan to compromise with him.

The so-called compromise naturally included marrying her obediently.

But if Shen Fanxing was really pregnant and used the child as a trump card, then even Grandpa...

Her mind went blank and she almost crushed her teeth.

"Grandpa..." After a long while, she finally spoke and smiled at the Old Master. "Why is Sister-in-law back today? Are you angry again?"

At the mention of Shen Fanxing, the old man's expression changed drastically. There was no joy at all.

"I don't want to talk about her. Why are you looking for me?"

Yuan Sichun smiled and said, "My wounds have healed a lot. Thank you for taking care of me before, Grandpa. I happen to be free today, so I came to visit you... Ah, Grandpa, wait a moment. I left the things I brought in the car. I'll go get them now."

"...Yes," replied Old Master indifferently. Yuan Sichun had already turned around and ran out.

Shen Fanxing walked slowly and Yuan Sichun caught up with her at the staircase.

"Sister-in-law..."

Shen Fanxing stopped in her tracks and turned to see Yuan Sichun walking towards her.

Retreating, Shen Fanxing retreated to the side and gave her a faint smile.

“Miss Yuan, what’s the matter?”

Yuan Sichun walked to her and her gaze landed on Shen Fanxing’s stomach. She looked like she wanted to cut Shen Fanxing open to see if there was anything inside.

Since there were only the two of them, Yuan Sichun stopped pretending. “Why are you here to visit Grandpa Bo today?”

“Does it have anything to do with you?”

“Do you know how lonely Grandpa Bo is now? Shen Fanxing, if you hadn’t pestered Brother Bo for nothing, Grandpa Bo wouldn’t have ended up like this. He has a family, but he’s still living alone. Because of you, you stole the warmth that belonged to Grandpa Bo. Don’t you feel guilty at all?”

Shen Fanxing smirked and said, “I’ll return the same to you. When it comes to death energy, no one can compare to you.”

Yuan Sichun glanced at Shen Fanxing, who was standing at the edge of the stairs. Her heart skipped a beat and she walked towards her.

Shen Fanxing stood rooted to the ground as she counted the number of steps Yuan Sichun had taken towards her. The distance between them was getting shorter and shorter.

Yuan Sichun only stopped when she was two steps away from her.

Yuan Sichun was wearing seven-centimeter heels. Standing in front of Shen Fanxing, her height was barely the same as hers.

“Shen Fanxing, has anyone told you that you’re overestimating yourself?”

“No,” replied Shen Fanxing bluntly. Then, as if she had thought of something, her lips curled into an evil smile. “If you’re a human, then yes.”

Yuan Sichun’s face twitched fiercely.

“You want the Yuan family to be your dowry? Do you think that’s possible? Shen Fanxing, you and your daughter are courting death this time. I’ll wait for the day you kneel and repent.”

“Then you might not have woken up from your dream. Even if you’re really reduced to a beggar, you won’t come to your door. But if you want to see me make a fool of myself, forget it. That day won’t come.”

Seeing Shen Fanxing’s nonchalant expression, Yuan Sichun laughed in anger.

“I can’t wait to see you embarrass yourself! However, compared to letting you die a quick death, I prefer to torture you slowly and see how stubborn you are!”

“Keep thinking then.”

Shen Fanxing said calmly before turning to walk down the stairs.

Yuan Sichun gritted her teeth in anger. She glanced downstairs and suddenly grabbed Shen Fanxing's arm.

Chapter 1294: What Are You Trying to Do?

Yuan Sichun gritted her teeth in anger. She glanced downstairs and suddenly grabbed Shen Fanxing's arm.

She used all her strength to pull her away, but she also wanted to let go.

The back and forth movement was the most prone to accidents.

Shen Fanxing had to fall in front of her. Everyone would be happy if she wasn't pregnant. If she was, it would be a pity...

However, the thoughts and actions that flashed across Yuan Sichun's mind did not develop as she had imagined.

She tugged at Shen Fanxing's hand, only to realize that she didn't move at all.

Instead, he slowly turned to look at her, his eyes cold.

"What do you want, Miss Yuan?"

Yuan Sichun's face paled and she instinctively wanted to retract her hand. However, Shen Fanxing grabbed her hand and pulled her back.

Shen Fanxing closed in on her, her cold eyes exuding a domineering aura that enveloped Yuan Sichun.

Being stared at by Shen Fanxing, Yuan Sichun felt as though her throat was being strangled and it was difficult for her to breathe.

She tugged hard in an attempt to retract her hand, but Shen Fanxing's grip grew stronger. After a few twists, the only result was a burning pain on her wrist.

Yuan Sichun bit her lips. She knew that Shen Fanxing was wild by nature. Shooting was beyond her expectations, but she didn't expect her to be so strong.

She had used all her strength just now, and it was the most unexpected. No matter how strong a person was, they would be caught off guard.

She had not expected things to turn out this way.

It was as if a thief had entered the room to steal but was caught red-handed.

"You... let go of me."

Unable to resist Shen Fanxing's strength, Yuan Sichun could only speak.

Shen Fanxing sneered and said, "I think Miss Yuan has something to say. I'll give you a chance to say it now."

Yuan Sichun bit her lips tightly, feeling embarrassed.

However, on second thought, she and Shen Fanxing were already at odds. Judging from Shen Fanxing's expression, she had probably guessed something.

Since that was the case, why should she hide it from her?

"A few days ago, I saw you and Xu Qingzhi going to the hospital for a checkup."

Shen Fanxing nodded calmly without any surprise.

From the moment she saw Yuan Sichun in the study, her gaze made her guess.

It wasn't surprising for the two of them to monitor each other.

Although she had registered for Qingzhi's prenatal checkup, it was not impossible for her to know something.

Hence, she had sensed something and came to the Bo residence to inquire about the news.

After all, her pregnancy was a big deal in the Bo family. Everyone in the family knew about it.

But this time, he really met her coincidentally.

A faint smile appeared on Shen Fanxing's cold face. "So? You suspect that I'm pregnant?"

Yuan Sichun pursed her lips and tried to move her wrist again, but to no avail. Shen Fanxing was indeed strong.

Enduring the pain in her wrist, she said frankly,

"Yes! I'm suspicious. You should know that once you're pregnant, I'll be in trouble."

Shen Fanxing nodded with a faint smile, but in the next second, the smile on her face turned cold and she pulled Yuan Sichun towards her again.

Yuan Sichun staggered and almost fell into Shen Fanxing's arms. She felt a sharp pain in her wrist and her face turned pale.

"What are you... Ah—"

Before she could finish, Shen Fanxing raised her other hand and slapped her face.

"Slap!"

A crisp sound echoed in the corridor. Accompanied by Yuan Sichun's scream, many people were attracted.

Mother Chen, who had been waiting for Yuan Sichun in the living room downstairs, heard the voice and walked towards the staircase in confusion.

Yuan Sichun staggered from Shen Fanxing's slap. Just as she was about to fall, Shen Fanxing pulled her back forcefully.

“Miss Sichun!” exclaimed Madam Chen in surprise. Even from afar, she could feel the intense hostility emanating from Shen Fanxing.

The old man in the study room was also attracted by the sound and was helped out by Aunt Zhang.

She was also shocked by Shen Fanxing’s aura.

Yuan Sichun was restrained by Shen Fanxing and her wrist was about to break. It was so painful that she broke out in cold sweat.

She lowered her head to avoid Shen Fanxing’s second slap.

In the next second, Shen Fanxing grabbed her neck and pinned her against the railing behind Yuan Sichun.

Yuan Sichun’s upper body was pressed against the railing and her face gradually turned red.

Shen Fanxing pressed her body against Yuan Sichun coldly, as though she wanted to strangle her to death.

“You suspected that I was pregnant, so you wanted to push me down the stairs, huh?” Shen Fanxing inched closer to her, her voice sinister and terrifying.

“Let... cough...”

The moment she spoke, Shen Fanxing exerted more force. Yuan Sichun’s hand was still being held tightly by her and her neck was being strangled. Her upper body was hanging outside the railing on the second floor and she didn’t dare to move at all.

“Yuan Sichun, if you want to play, play something presentable! Don’t you feel ashamed of your status as the eldest daughter of the Yuan family? If I’m really pregnant and you succeed, why do you think Ah Chuan will spare you?”

Yuan Sichun’s face turned red and her free hand grabbed Shen Fanxing’s hand.

“Let...” Yuan Sichun was speechless. She instinctively rubbed her feet on the ground, but her movements gradually slowed down.

Shen Fanxing was furious. At the thought that Yuan Sichun had really wanted to push her down and lay her hands on the baby, she lost her rationality.

At most, she would be injured. It would be better if she had it. If she fell, there would be nothing left.

She had yet to enjoy the joy of being a mother-to-be for a few days, but she had targeted her and used such a brainless method.

He was furious.

How could she let her off so easily?

Seeing that Yuan Sichun was on the verge of death, the shocked Old Master snapped back to reality and shouted at Shen Fanxing.

“Shen Fanxing! Let go of her!”

Chapter 1295: Disgusting

“Shen Fanxing! Let go of her!”

Shen Fanxing blinked and seeing Yuan Sichun rolling her eyes, she loosened her grip.

Being able to breathe fresh air, Yuan Sichun started to breathe heavily. Her oxygen-deprived brain gradually recovered and she looked at Shen Fanxing as though she wanted to kill her.

However, she was still afraid of Old Master.

Now that Old Master had seen her true nature, Yuan Sichun felt a little smug.

The more this was the case, the more difficult it was for Shen Fanxing to get past the old master!

Shen Fanxing didn't miss the provocation in her eyes.

However, Yuan Sichun was fearless with Old Master around.

She lowered her voice, trying to provoke Shen Fanxing.

“Grandpa wants you to let go of me!”

His malicious eyes narrowed again, and the ruthlessness in them made Yuan Sichun's heart tremble slightly.

“What do you want? Shen Fanxing, Grandpa is here. How dare you...”

As if matching Yuan Sichun's words, Old Master Bo's furious roar sounded again.

“I told you to let go of her, did you hear me?!”

Shen Fanxing turned to look at the old man and said coldly, “You want me to let go of her just because you know what she has done?”

“Why? Do you want to kill her in front of me?!”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and looked down at Yuan Sichun, who was leaning against the railing. She narrowed her eyes and said coldly,

“Look at how smug you are. You're certain that I won't dare to do anything to you in front of Old Master, right?”

From the corner of her eye, Yuan Sichun saw Aunt Zhang helping Old Master Zhang over. She said provocatively,

“Yes. Do you dare?”

She wasn't sure if she was pregnant or not, but it was good to stimulate her.

Seeing Shen Fanxing's anger and frustration, she was elated.

Wouldn't it be better if she was so angry that she touched the fetus?

She was certain that Shen Fanxing wouldn't do anything to her in front of the Old Master!

She could only swallow all her emotions!

Shen Fanxing stared at her and smiled. "Do you think it matters to me whether the Old Master acknowledges me or not?"

Yuan Sichun's expression changed slightly. "What do you mean?"

Shen Fanxing sneered and turned to look at the old man.

"If Old Master can stop being so stubborn, even if he approves of me a little, I might still consider it. At the very least, I have to consider not to ruin my last bit of good impression in front of him! Now, I'm useless in front of him. Do you think I'm worried that he will hate me more?"

As they got closer, the old man naturally heard Shen Fanxing's words and couldn't help but be stunned.

Seeing the unnatural expression on his face, Shen Fanxing gave a sarcastic laugh before turning her cold gaze to Yuan Sichun.

"I'm a vengeful person, so... it's not that I won't pursue this matter if you don't succeed!"

Yuan Sichun could tell that something was wrong with her words. The old man frowned and instinctively wanted to take two steps forward to stop her. However, Shen Fanxing flung Yuan Sichun's wrist forcefully.

Yuan Sichun lost her balance and rolled down the stairs!

"Ah!!" Yuan Sichun screamed, followed by the sound of something heavy rolling.

"!"

"!!!"

"!!!!"

Everyone was stunned by the scene before them.

They... watched helplessly as Shen Fanxing flung Yuan Sichun down the stairs.

The old man's eyes widened and he was stunned for a long time. He only snapped back to his senses when the sound of something heavy rolling stopped!

With the support of her walking stick, she took two trembling steps towards the staircase. Through the railing, she saw Yuan Sichun lying awkwardly on the stairs near the living room on the first floor without any reaction.

He swayed angrily and glared at Shen Fanxing. "You... you..."

Shen Fanxing raised her chin proudly and sneered coldly at the motionless Yuan Sichun.

Shen Fanxing ignored the Old Master's anger.

“I never take the initiative to provoke others, but I definitely won’t allow others to ride on my head and behave atrociously. What happened to her now was what she wanted to do to me. I’m just returning the favor!”

Shen Fanxing ignored the twitching expression on the old man’s face and went downstairs.

Madam Chen, who was downstairs, was shocked by this scene.

Just as Shen Fanxing walked down, she dodged to the side in fear.

Shen Fanxing finally stopped beside Yuan Sichun. Looking at her pale face, her lips twitched.

She kicked Yuan Sichun’s waist. Yuan Sichun’s eyelashes fluttered and her face was covered in sweat.

Shen Fanxing snorted coldly and said, “It seems like Miss Yuan is seriously injured. Why don’t I call a doctor over and give you a few injections?”

Yuan Sichun clenched her fists and gritted her teeth. The thought of the experience of being pricked by needles made her feel pain.

Her eyelashes trembled. Just as she was about to open her eyes, Old Master Bo roared.

“What are you waiting for? Hurry up and get a doctor!”

At the side, Mother Chen hurriedly reacted and was at a loss.

“Let me do it,” said Shen Fanxing calmly. “After all, I pushed her.”

Shen Fanxing took out her phone and said, “The doctor’s number was...”

Hearing Shen Fanxing’s low murmur, Yuan Sichun’s eyebrows twitched before she opened her eyes abruptly.

Her gaze landed on Shen Fanxing, who was holding her phone and staring at her with a faint smile.

Her eyes were filled with sarcasm and playfulness.

After a long while, she smiled and sized her up.

“You’re awake?”

Yuan Sichun glared at her fiercely before sitting up. However, the moment she moved, she felt as though her body had collapsed.

She frowned and her face turned even paler.

“Ah...”

She couldn’t help but gasp in pain. In return, Shen Fanxing gave a cold and sarcastic laugh.

Yuan Sichun bit her lips and glared at her angrily.

“Shen Fanxing!”

She roared angrily. The next second, she remembered that Old Master was beside her. She bit her lips tightly and her eyes reddened.

“You... are too much!”

“I’m too much?” Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “If you can’t afford to play, stay away from me. You went for wool and came home shorn. You even cursed at me?”

“Put away your pretense. Everyone knows that we’re like fire and water! Don’t you find it repulsive to call me sister-in-law?”

Chapter 1296: Untitled

“Put away your pretense. Everyone knows that we’re like fire and water! Don’t you find it repulsive to call me sister-in-law?”

“...” Yuan Sichun was rendered speechless.

Shen Fanxing looked up at the Old Master and said, “Take a closer look at the so-called eldest daughter of the Yuan family...” As she spoke, she stared at Yuan Sichun and smiled. “What kind of person is she? Ah Chuan chose her? There’s nothing wrong with his eyes.”

“...”

“...”

With that, Shen Fanxing turned to leave. She walked calmly in her flats.

Yuan Sichun looked at her back and her eyes were terrifyingly ferocious.

Shen Fanxing!

Shen Fanxing! Shen Fanxing! Shen Fanxing...

The hatred in her heart seemed to have been sprinkled with growth fluid. It grew like vines and wrapped tightly around her heart, making it difficult for her to breathe.

If she didn’t remove them completely, she would suffocate to death sooner or later.

She had to get rid of Shen Fanxing!

Since she couldn’t get Brother Bo in the end, she wouldn’t let her off easily!

Shen Fanxing drove out of the Bo residence, her lips pursed and her expression cold.

This was just a formality. Old Master had agreed to hold a shareholders’ meeting to force Ah Chuan to submit to him!

Of course, this included her.

When the news reached her ears, she couldn’t pretend that nothing had happened.

She couldn’t watch the old man do nothing because he was unhappy with her.

He was guiding her to look for him and forcing her to give up by saying that she shouldn't delay him if she loved him.

She sneered. How was that possible?

From the start, she had never given up on Ah Chuan.

The Yuan family...

She wanted to see how strong those roots were!

Yuan Sichun didn't have any serious injuries, but the large and small wounds made her unable to move.

After Mother Chen helped her to sit on the sofa, she was already drenched in sweat.

After being flung down the stairs by Shen Fanxing in front of so many people, she was so embarrassed that she couldn't lift her head.

If Shen Fanxing hadn't forced her, she wouldn't have woken up.

Now, the atmosphere in the living room was awkward. The old master had also come downstairs. He pursed his lips and remained silent.

Yuan Sichun didn't know what he was thinking, but she found it difficult to say what had just happened.

Shen Fanxing walked in front while she chased after her. If the two of them were separated, there wouldn't be any conflict.

With a little thought, someone would understand that she had provoked Shen Fanxing.

Regardless of the reason, everyone knew about her relationship with Shen Fanxing. If she stopped her, there would be nothing to talk about.

"Why did you provoke her?"

After a long while, the old man asked in a deep voice. Yuan Sichun's heart tightened.

Indeed, the old man could tell.

But how could he tell the Old Master that he wanted to harm her because she suspected that Shen Fanxing was pregnant?

Even though she knew that Old Master didn't like Shen Fanxing, he wouldn't compromise just because she was a member of the Yuan family.

Of course, she couldn't tell the Old Master, so she came up with a believable excuse.

"I... was angry about the engagement party..."

Recalling how Yuan Sichun felt when Shen Fanxing and Jingchuan stood together at the engagement ceremony, Old Master Shen pursed his lips. This reason was obviously convincing.

"I was the one who decided the arrangements for the engagement party. It's true that you've suffered, but you should blame me first! But have you thought about the consequences of pushing someone down the stairs for revenge?"

Yuan Sichun bit her lips and rubbed the joints on her arm with a wronged expression.

"Grandpa is right. I was too impulsive..."

The old man pursed his lips and his gaze swept across the way she was rubbing her elbow. "Get the chauffeur to take you to the hospital for a check-up. Don't leave any other problems."

"Yes, Grandpa... I'm sorry for making things difficult for you."

Yuan Sichun was about to get up when Madam Chen helped her up.

Old Master Bo frowned slightly. "Didn't you leave?"

Mother Chen felt embarrassed and looked up at Yuan Sichun for help.

Yuan Sichun pursed her lips and disgust flashed across her eyes.

Damn it, what time was it now? She was already embarrassed, yet she was still asking for help?!

However, on second thought, Mother Chen was also the only person in the Bo family who treated her well. If there was anything, she would not hide anything from her. It was better to try her best to keep her.

"Grandpa..." She called out in a sorrowful voice. "I met Mother Chen on the way here with her luggage... Mother Chen has served you for so many years, why..."

Old Master frowned and glanced at Yuan Sichun.

Yuan Sichun's heart skipped a beat and she hurriedly said,

"I feel that it has always been Mother Chen serving you. If it were anyone else, you probably wouldn't be used to it. Mother Chen has watched me grow up since I was young and she treats me very well. Now that she has been chased out of the Bo family, I..."

She didn't finish her sentence, but she understood.

Old Master Chen glanced at Madam Chen. Seeing her aggrieved and sorrowful expression, he couldn't help but sigh.

"This is your aunt's decision. She has mentioned Mother Chen many times. If she couldn't take it anymore, she wouldn't have argued with a servant. Since she has made the decision, you should ask her!"

"..."

Yuan Sichun frowned slightly. If she asked the auntie, wouldn't she be causing trouble for her?

Madam Chen's face fell. "Old Master, I've been serving you since I was young. Now that you suddenly want me to leave, where do you think my old bones... should go?"

She choked on her words.

Old Master frowned and couldn't bear it. In the end, he sighed and said helplessly,

"Alright, stay!"

Tears streamed down Mother Chen's face. She wiped her tears and thanked the Old Master.

Yuan Sichun smiled and said, "Then I've completed my mission. Madam Chen, come with me to the car to bring the things in. I should go too..."

Madam Chen nodded repeatedly. "...Okay, but Miss Sichun, can you do it? Just now..."

After all, she had fallen so heavily.

"It's okay."

In the end, Yuan Sichun insisted and drove home alone.

The moment she reached home, she took off all her clothes and saw the bruises and whip marks on her fair and tender skin.

It was hideous and ugly!

Chapter 1297: Jinchuan Is Missing

Yuan Sichun gritted her teeth as her entire body trembled. She seemed to have been holding it in. In the end, the expression on her face suddenly turned ferocious. She picked up a porcelain ornament and threw it at the mirror.

Shen Fanxing, I want you to die a horrible death!

The noise in the bedroom was so loud that the entire villa could hear it. The servants looked at each other and lowered their heads as if they had not heard anything.

When Ye Zhiqing heard the sound, she rushed over. When she opened the door, she couldn't help but tremble when she saw her daughter smashing everything in the room.

"Sichun! Are you crazy?!"

Yuan Sichun didn't stop at all. She smashed almost everything she could before she gradually stopped.

Only then did Ye Zhiqing see the new and old wounds on Yuan Sichun's body.

"How did this happen?!"

Yuan Sichun's body was still trembling. Ye Zhiqing pulled her pajamas over her with an anxious expression.

"What's going on?!"

Yuan Sichun stared at a certain spot with a sinister expression.

She didn't answer Ye Zhiqing directly. Instead, she sat quietly by the bed and spoke without moving.

“Mom, what has Dad been doing these few days?! I can’t take it anymore, I really can’t take it anymore! Why didn’t he punish that b*tch Shen Fanxing! And her mother! How have we been bullied? Why isn’t he doing anything?!”

Ye Zhiqing hurriedly covered her mouth. “Lower your voice! Look at you!”

Yuan Sichun shook her head and pointed at the wounds on her body. “How do I look now? Mom, look at me now. Every wound on my body is caused by that b*tch Shen Fanxing. How can I tolerate this? What is Dad doing? Why hasn’t he done anything after the incident? Everyone else has their eyes on the Yuan family. How can he be so indifferent?”

Ye Zhiqing reached out to stroke Yuan Sichun’s back with a solemn expression.

“Your father is busy now, and it’s a critical moment for the Yuan family to advance to the next stage! I heard that as long as this business deal is successful, the Yuan family’s status will be even more unshakeable! Why do you think the Bo family’s old master has always been afraid of the Yuan family? He might know some things about the Yuan family better than us! Therefore, you can rest assured that the old master will always stand by your side! So before your father’s business deal is settled, you should behave and wait obediently!”

Yuan Sichun gradually calmed down and looked up at Ye Zhiqing. “When will it be settled?”

“I don’t know about that. So hold on for a while more. The pain and injuries you’re suffering now will definitely be repaid by Shen Fanxing!”

A smile finally appeared on Yuan Sichun’s face.

“...Yes, I must make her pay for everything I’ve suffered today!”

But before that, she had to torture her bit by bit.

Shen Fanxing returned to the Chu residence. Although she had taught Yuan Sichun a lesson today, she had deliberately harmed the child in her stomach. This had stepped on her toes.

Yuan Sichun was simply a sticky plaster!

No matter how hard she tried, she couldn’t shake him off!

Thinking of how Yuan Sichun found out that she was pregnant today and wanted to push her down the stairs, she couldn’t help but grip the steering wheel tightly with a cold expression.

If she continued to stay, she would cause trouble sooner or later.

When she returned to the Chu residence, she was shocked by the scene in the living room.

She scanned the living room and suddenly felt a headache.

Ji Fengmian sat on the sofa and glanced at her indifferently.

“Since she’s back, you can ask her directly.”

Lou Ruoyi, who was sitting opposite the sofa, stood up and walked to Shen Fanxing. She held her hand and said,

“Fanxing, long time no see! Mom misses you so much.”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, “It’s my fault for not visiting you these few days...”

“Cough!”

The moment Shen Fanxing finished speaking, Ji Fengmian coughed warningly.

Lou Ruoyi chuckled and said,

“I understand! After all, Mommy is back! But Fanxing, I have to tell you some unfortunate news. Did you know that Jinchuan is missing?”

“...”

Jingchuan had gone missing...

Lou Ruoyi’s exaggerated voice made Shen Fanxing’s eyebrows twitch.

“Your father and I have searched many places, but after thinking about it, we feel that Jinchuan should be with you.”

Shen Fanxing didn’t know what to do.

Bo Jinchuan was missing and he was in her room.

Turning to look at her mother, Shen Fanxing suddenly felt that things were getting tricky!

If her mother knew that she had hidden a man in her room, and it was the man he had ordered to meet, how would her mother react?

“Ah Chuan... why...”

Shen Fanxing was about to speak and pretend that she didn’t know anything when the sound of an engine coming from outside the living room successfully diverted Lou Ruoyi’s attention.

Not long after, a person walked into the living room.

Dressed in a dark blue suit, he was tall and handsome.

Lou Ruoyi’s eyes widened instantly. She reached out to push Shen Fanxing aside and walked towards the man.

“Hello, fresh meat.”

“...”

“...”

“...”

Everyone in the room fell silent. Shen Fanxing stole a glance at her father, who was sitting beside her. Indeed, her father’s handsome face was as black as charcoal.

Chu Yi's expression was equally ugly as he stared coldly at Lou Ruoyi, who had suddenly blocked his path.

"I know you. You're that young international Best Actor, right? I like the movie you acted in!"

Chu Yi said indifferently, "Thank you for your support."

Then, he walked towards Shen Fanxing and handed her the bag.

Shen Fanxing asked in confusion, "What is this?"

"You don't want to eat spicy hotpot?"

Shen Fanxing was surprised. She really wanted to eat it, but when did she say...

She suddenly recalled that she had gone downstairs to look for food last night. When she met Chu Yi, who had just returned, she casually said...

Feeling a little warm in her heart, she reached out to take it and smiled at Chu Yi. "Thank you..."

"Ah~~ Not only is he handsome, but he's also so considerate..."

Lou Ruoyi cupped her face with her hands and looked at Chu Yi with starry eyes.

Shen Fanxing could feel the temperature in the living room dropping significantly.

She turned to look at Mr Bo again. His cold and dark expression made Shen Fanxing feel...

How jealous!

Ah Chuan and him were indeed father and son...

Could being overbearing and jealous be inherited?

Looking up at the tall figure standing at the top of the stairs on the second floor, Shen Fanxing thought to herself—

Being overbearing and jealous might really be contagious...

Chapter 1298: Finished

Being overbearing and jealous might really be contagious.

Bo Jinchuan was standing at the top of the stairs, staring at her with his dark orbs.

Seeing her look over, his eyes shifted slightly and landed lightly on the Malatang in her hand.

Shen Fanxing suddenly felt her hand heating up.

But now was not the time to consider this. How could he appear so openly now?

She quickly gave him a look, hinting for him to hide.

However, the man was indifferent. He stared stubbornly at the Malatang in her hand, feeling that he was going against it.

Seeing Shen Fanxing's expression, Ji Fengmian narrowed his eyes and turned to look at the staircase.

After that, she frowned. The staircase was empty.

She looked at Shen Fanxing and saw that she had just heaved a sigh of relief.

Sensing Ji Fengmian's gaze, Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat and she looked uneasy.

Her mother was too shrewd. She felt that if this continued, her mother would discover something sooner or later.

Perhaps she had already sensed something.

"Fanxing has been staying at home recently. Your son can't be here. Also, before you settle that stubborn old man of yours, please don't appear in front of my daughter. Of course, that includes your son..."

Lou Ruoyi was a little upset when she heard that. Her attention finally shifted away from Chu Yi.

"In-law, don't be so heartless! Fanxing and Jinchuan are in love. You're breaking them up!"

Ji Fengmian's voice was calm as he said, "She can't compare to your old master. Moreover, we're not in-laws. Actually, I can understand your concept of family status, so we won't force you. My daughter is so outstanding, there's no need to worry about not finding someone who treats her well. For example, she and Young Master Chu have been childhood sweethearts. Their relationship is stable and they know each other well. Now that they're living together, their relationship is also increasing... If you don't believe me, take a look. Fanxing is compatible with him."

Lou Ruoyi looked at Chu Yi and Shen Fanxing. This was really...

The man was handsome and the woman was beautiful.

She couldn't help but nod and mutter,

"It's indeed quite eye-catching..."

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Upon hearing this, a faint smile appeared on Chu Yi's usually expressionless face.

He reached out and placed his arm on Shen Fanxing's shoulder, pulling her into his embrace.

"Aunt Ji, don't worry. I'll treat Fanxing well."

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but frown. Chu Yi lowered his head and took the Malatang from her gently.

"Hurry up and eat. It'll get cold soon."

When Lou Ruoyi saw the two of them standing intimately together, she panicked. She stomped her feet and pointed at Chu Yi, wishing she could break them apart.

"Let go of her... Although you're handsome, Fanxing is my daughter-in-law now!"

She didn't even forget to praise Chu Yi for being handsome. Mom, you won't have a good time at home, do you know that?

However, Shen Fanxing didn't even have the time to feel helpless. A familiar scent wafted over and pulled her into her embrace.

Shen Fanxing was shocked a moment ago, but now, she knew that she was doomed.

The entire living room fell silent.

All eyes were on the man who had suddenly appeared.

Ji Fengmian frowned as he watched the man snatch Fanxing from Chu Yi's arms. A glint flashed across his eyes.

Bo Jinchuan stared at Chu Yi coldly, the hostility in his eyes obvious.

Chu Yi wasn't any better. He had watched as the man rushed down the stairs. He instantly guessed something. His face darkened as he met Bo Jinchuan's gaze.

The two of them seemed to be fighting in midair.

Lou Ruoyi looked at her son in confusion. She couldn't help but blink. "Son, where... did you come from?"

Xu Qingzhi hid at the staircase and stared at the ceiling speechlessly.

Auntie Ji had deliberately provoked him just now. She didn't believe that he, the CEO of the Bo Consortium, wouldn't think of this possibility.

But he still took the bait obediently. Did he have to be so insensitive?

Shen Fanxing was at a loss. She had already gone into hiding...

Why did he suddenly appear at this time?!

The living room fell silent for a while before everyone regained their senses. Ji Fengmian looked at Shen Fanxing and said coldly,

"Why is he at home?"

She remembered that she had instructed the bodyguards outside not to let anyone in.

Shen Fanxing found it difficult to speak. "He..."

After hesitating for a long time, she didn't say anything. Ji Fengmian stared at her for a while and suddenly said,

"Qingzhi!"

Xu Qingzhi, who was hiding at the staircase, trembled and wanted to cry.

Bo Jinchuan was such a jealous man. It was one thing for him to rush out regardless of the consequences, but now he had implicated her to be reprimanded by Aunt Ji. God knew how strict Aunt Ji was when she reprimanded others.

Xu Qingzhi's figure slowly appeared at the top of the stairs as she walked downstairs aggrievedly.

"Aunt Ji..."

She stood two meters away from Ji Fengmian hesitantly with her head lowered. She looked like a child who had done something wrong.

"Did you bring her in?" Ji Fengmian asked in a low voice.

Xu Qingzhi looked up at Shen Fanxing and pouted before glaring at Bo Jinchuan.

"Aunt Ji, actually... I was forced."

Ji Fengmian's face darkened. "When did you arrive?"

Xu Qingzhi stole a glance at Shen Fanxing and answered truthfully, "She came with me that night..."

Ji Fengmian looked at Shen Fanxing and asked, "So, where has he been these few days?"

Shen Fanxing averted her gaze, not meeting Ji Fengmian's eyes.

However, Ji Fengmian could easily tell from her expression. He sneered softly.

"You've been hiding in a woman's room for so many days?"

His tone sounded as though Shen Fanxing had a gigolo.

Even Lou Ruoyi felt her face burning.

Jing Chuan had been missing for so many days. If he wanted to find Fanxing, so be it. Why was he so secretive? It seemed like he had been in Fanxing's room for a while and the rest of the family didn't know.

This was no different from... keeping a gigolo!

Given her son's temper...

Chapter 1299: Untitled

Given her son's temper...

Lou Ruoyi thought as she looked at Bo Jinchuan. She was prepared to comfort him at any time, but she didn't even have the chance to go on stage.

Bo Jinchuan remained expressionless as he lowered his head to look at Shen Fanxing.

"Are you hungry?"

Shen Fanxing didn't expect Bo Jinchuan to focus his attention on her. She was stunned for a moment before she subconsciously exclaimed, "Ah!"

Without another word, Bo Jinchuan grabbed the Malatang from Chu Yi.

Rather than taking it, it was more like snatching it from her.

Speechless, Chu Yi looked up at Bo Jinchuan, who was walking towards the kitchen with Shen Fanxing in his arms.

The few pairs of eyes in the living room watched the two of them leave. No one spoke for a long time.

It wasn't until the two of them disappeared from their sight that they slowly snapped back to reality.

Bo Jinchuan's deep and stiff voice sounded from the living room.

"You want to eat this?"

"... Yes."

After a moment of silence, there was the sound of a porcelain bowl hitting the table.

"Then you eat first."

Trapped in Bo Jinchuan's chair, Shen Fanxing could only take the chopsticks and eat obediently.

Her bright red eyes made Bo Jinchuan frown.

Shen Fanxing felt that the taste was not bad. She wanted to have a good meal, but the chopsticks in her hand were snatched away by the person who had just handed them to her.

"... What's wrong?"

"Is this thing hygienic?"

Bo Jinchuan's expression was solemn.

However, Shen Fanxing wasn't worried at all. "It's fine. The things Chu Yi bought will definitely be safe..."

Seeing Bo Jinchuan's expression, Shen Fanxing's voice trailed off.

"This is Fengji's Malatang."

In the end, she changed her words silently. Fengji's Malatang, brand, and reputation were all very good. Shen Fanxing would never exist.

However, Bo Jinchuan's face remained cold as he handed the chopsticks back to Shen Fanxing.

"Eat."

"..."

"..."

The sounds coming from the dining room made everyone in the living room speechless.

Did this man have to be so unpredictable? Someone was calling him a gigolo!

Why didn't he react at all?

After taking two bites, Shen Fanxing slowed down.

This was not the time for him to eat quietly.

“It doesn’t taste good?”

Bo Jinchuan sat beside her and asked softly. Shen Fanxing shook her head.

“Not bad.”

Bo Jinchuan picked up his chopsticks and placed some food on Shen Fanxing’s plate.

“Then eat more.”

“...”

Shen Fanxing felt helpless. Did he know what was going on? Was this the time to focus on eating?

At this moment, the few people who were gathered in the living room had also moved over.

Seeing Bo Jinchuan calmly picking Malatang for Shen Fanxing, the corners of her lips twitched.

“It seems like Mr Bo doesn’t care about his reputation at all...”

“Can you let me see my wife?”

“...”

“...”

The corners of their lips twitched. They had never expected that the CEO of the Bo Consortium would be such a hooligan...

However, they were speechless at his words.

Ji Fengmian suddenly felt that the thickness of a man’s skin was unimaginable!

This was the first time she was at a loss for words.

After Bo Jinchuan finished eating with Shen Fanxing, he brought her out of the restaurant.

He protected Shen Fanxing in his arms the entire time, not giving anyone a chance to touch her.

She was afraid that if he wasn’t careful, Shen Fanxing would run away with someone else.

Standing in the middle of the living room, Bo Jinchuan looked at Chu Yi.

“Move out of here.”

“...”

“...”

Chu Yi couldn’t help but twitch his eyelids. “This is my house!”

Bo Jinchuan frowned at him thoughtfully for a while.

The atmosphere instantly turned awkward. In the end, it was Father Bo who spoke.

“Alright, Jinchuan, go back and settle the company’s matters.”

At the mention of the company, Bo Jinchuan’s expression changed slightly.

He didn’t react at first, but Shen Fanxing tugged at his shirt and nodded at him.

Ji Fengmian didn’t say anything this time.

Since things had come to this, she couldn’t really pursue the matter.

Her daughter was willing, so what could she say?

Moreover, she had naturally heard about the Bo Consortium.

Wasn’t it too unreasonable for her to be so calculative over Fanxing?

“Jingchuan!”

Seeing that Bo Jinchuan didn’t respond, Bo Sichen finally called out to him sternly.

Shen Fanxing grabbed his arm and said, “I’m fine. Go quickly.”

Bo Jinchuan pondered for a few seconds before looking up at Ji Fengmian.

“I’ll come again tonight.”

Ji Fengmian asked, “What if I don’t agree?”

Bo Jinchuan turned around and said, “It’s useless.”

“...”

In the end, Bo Jinchuan left the Chu family.

Before Lou Ruoyi left, she went up to Chu Yi reluctantly and patted his shoulder to comfort him.

“Little fresh meat, there are plenty of fish in the sea... What’s your WeChat number? When I find a suitable girl for you, I can help... Hey...”

Before Lou Ruoyi could finish her sentence, she felt a grip on her waist. Her entire body was pulled towards the door.

“Little fresh meat... your WeChat... Fanxing, tell me your WeChat later...”

“Lou Ruoyi!”

“What? I’m just greeting her politely. Why are you so rude?!”

Polite...

How could she be so polite?!

Bo Sichen’s face darkened and he carried Lou Ruoyi, who had been resisting, on his shoulder. With a calm and handsome face, he strode out of the villa.

What sin had he committed in his previous life to have such a troublemaker?!

The smile on Shen Fanxing's face faded when the car engine sounded and left.

She glanced at Ji Fengmian and pursed her lips.

"Mom..."

"Alright, sit down first. I have something to tell you."

Ji Fengmian's expression was solemn. Shen Fanxing's intuition told her that it wouldn't be as simple as the farce.

Although she was mentally prepared, she couldn't help but be shocked when she saw the document Uncle Chu handed her.

"Mom, this..."

"Yes, the Yuan family has recently invested in a few projects. Once the negotiations are over, it will be even harder for the Yuan family to waver."

Looking at the astronomical figures on the report, Shen Fanxing frowned.

After pondering for a long time, Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and took a deep breath.

"Then can we..."

"Snatch it."

Ji Fengmian didn't hesitate at all.

Shen Fanxing was stunned for a moment when her thoughts were blurted out. Then, she nodded. Her face was as calm and composed as usual.

"This is an opportunity. As long as we succeed, the Yuan family will definitely suffer heavy losses. When that happens, I naturally won't give them a chance to recover!"

Chapter 1300: I Only Want Him

Ji Fengmian nodded and looked up at her deeply without saying a word.

Shen Fanxing was confused. "What's wrong?"

"Did you get him this time? Him?"

Shen Fanxing blinked and pursed her lips before nodding lightly.

"Just him."

These three words were not answered, but it was even more shocking.

However, Ji Fengmian's expression didn't change. Instead, he frowned and fell silent.

"What about him? Does he have the same thoughts as you and must have you?"

“She won’t have another woman. He’s very good... You should know him a little since he brought you back this time...”

Ji Fengmian pursed his lips lightly. “I don’t understand.”

Shen Fanxing didn’t know what to say. Ji Fengmian suddenly laughed and looked at her with a bitter expression.

“If I could really see through a man, I wouldn’t have chosen your father or arranged a marriage for you and Su Heng back then...”

Nor would she allow a man who had spent more than ten years with her and had even started to rely on her for life to raise a gun at her for another woman...

His deep eyes trembled slightly. When he turned around, he saw Shen Fanxing looking at him quietly.

She straightened her face and said calmly, “As long as you don’t regret it.”

After a pause, she said,

“Regret is your own choice. I just want you to endure it and not be dispirited.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, “I won’t, but what about you?”

Ji Fengmian frowned. “What’s wrong with me?”

“Why did you choose... Father? Do you love him?”

Ji Fengmian glared at her. “If you have time, you should be more concerned about yourself.”

“...”

Shen Fanxing felt helpless as she couldn’t talk to her mother.

It was harder than ascending to heaven to find out about her past.

“Alright, you seem to have something on. Why? Did something happen?”

Ji Fengmian didn’t want to recall the past.

She was not a fool and had always hated feeling sad.

Not to mention for a man.

She didn’t deny her feelings and had never wanted to hide anything.

This was the lowest she could accept.

Some people said that she was too rational, even her feelings.

Perhaps, but he had no choice.

She couldn’t allow herself to give up her feelings. In the end, she lost everything and needed to be pitied.

She wasn't.

Her dignity and pride prevented her from always being a weakling and a loser.

Without mentioning or thinking about it, she could still live in peace.

She deliberately changed the topic.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, "I'm also thinking about the Yuan family. I don't want to delay the matter anymore. Yuan Sichun is too clingy."

Ji Fengmian nodded. "Let's wait a little longer."

Shen Fanxing replied softly and the living room fell silent for a few seconds. Ji Fengmian picked up his cup and sipped his tea leisurely.

"... Mom, I'm pregnant."

With the sound of a porcelain lid hitting the cup, Ji Fengmian shook the cup and spilled some tea.

Then, she looked up at Shen Fanxing and blinked uncontrollably.

"What... what did you say?"

Shen Fanxing took out the test results from her bag and pushed them to Ji Fengmian.

"I've already been tested and confirmed that I'm pregnant."

Ji Fengmian put down the teacup in his hand and took a closer look at the test results.

After a long while, he placed his right hand on his chest and looked at her. "Still... twins..."

Shen Fanxing smiled and nodded. "Yes, twins."

Ji Fengmian was speechless.

How well must fate treat Bo Jinchuan?

Not only did she get her daughter, but she also had two children!

"I only said that back then. The two of you... gave me face..."

Ji Fengmian couldn't help but complain. She remembered saying this at the engagement party, but it had only been a few days and the two of them had already gotten pregnant before marriage...

Hearing Ji Fengmian's words, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but chuckle.

"I didn't expect..."

Ji Fengmian thought for a while before asking, "So Bo Jinchuan knows?"

"I do."

"Then..."

“The Bo family doesn’t know yet. In fact, other than you and me, Ah Chuan and Qingzhi, no one knows...”

At this point, Shen Fanxing frowned and said, “There should be Yuan Sichun too.”

Hearing this, Ji Fengmian frowned. Even if she didn’t ask, she could more or less guess something.

It seemed that Yuan Sichun was born to be the jinx of the Yuan family.

How could she continue to indulge such a restless person?

—

At around eight in the evening, Shen Fanxing went downstairs to look for food.

She had also realized how much she could eat. However, when she thought about how the two babies in her stomach were gradually growing, she decided to indulge herself.

When she went downstairs, she saw Chu Yi watching television in the living room. When he saw her, he gave her a casual glance.

“Eat again?”

Shen Fanxing nodded. Halfway to the kitchen, she suddenly stopped and turned to look at Chu Yi. “Are you going to join the production team soon?”

Chu Yi held the remote control and changed the channel in boredom. “Yes.”

“Have you arranged the other work?”

“You’re my manager. Why are you asking me?”

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

“Heh... National Husband... Childish...”

Chu Yi’s sarcastic remarks confused Shen Fanxing.

She decided to retreat and look at the television screen. The entertainment news was broadcasting an interview with a popular celebrity. Chu Ming was known as the “National Husband” by fans and the media. He was handsome and had an excellent figure. His acting skills were also recognized. There were even people online who compared Chu Ming and Chu Yi.

It was said that Chu Ming was very likely to be the second youngest international Best Actor after Chu Yi. There were also people who said that the opportunities were different. If Chu Yi had given his consent to Chu Ming, the current Best Actor might have been Chu Ming.

Some even said that the new generation would surpass the old. Chu Ming would definitely slap Chu Yi to death on the beach in the future.

She had been bored at home these past few days and accidentally saw these things.

Initially, she didn't pay much attention to it. She only felt that since Chu Yi had won the Best Actor award, he shouldn't care too much about this. However, she didn't expect Chu Yi to be so concerned about Chu Ming.

She raised an eyebrow.

Women liked to make enemies secretly, and men were no exception.

That was true. There was only improvement with competition...

But this Chu Ming...

She narrowed her eyes and stared at Chu Ming's face for a long time.

Mmph...

The term 'national husband' was indeed suitable for him.

She was indeed... good-looking.