

Chapter 1311: Cover Your Face

Faced with these people's words, the veins on Liang Chenyi's forehead bulged.

After a while, he looked at Lan Xianxian and suddenly laughed.

"Beautiful? That depends on whether she can last until the end of the wedding."

Hearing this, Liang Chenyi frowned and turned to look at Liang Chenyi. His voice was cold as he asked, "What do you mean?"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and stopped playing her flute. She knocked it lightly on the edge of the runway.

At this moment, Lan Xianxian suddenly exclaimed softly.

Ou Ximing quickly turned to look at her. "What's wrong, Xianxian?"

Her anxious and gentle voice made Zhao Zimo, who was in Liang Chenyi's arms, waver.

It turned out that Ou Ximing could be so gentle and nervous towards other women.

Everyone didn't know what was going on and wanted to take a look. However, Lan Qianqian covered her face and hid in Ou Ximing's arms.

"What's wrong?"

"I don't know. Why did she cover her face?"

"What did Teacher Liang mean by making it through the entire wedding?"

Seeing that someone was questioning him, Liang Chenyi's smile widened.

Shen Fanxing took the flute back and said coldly to the host,

"The competition is over, right? I believe the outcome has been decided. Isn't it time to choose the results?"

The host snapped back to reality and glanced at Liang Chenyi.

Liang Chenyi glanced at him and smirked.

At this moment, the host had already received Liang Chenyi's score.

Seeing Liang Chenyi's confident expression, he decided to tell the truth.

"The scores of the last contestant, Teacher Liang, have been released. The five judges gave a score of 9.5, 9.5, 9.6, 9.6, 9.6. The total score of the 100 judges is 45. The overall score is 92.8! The current champion!"

Faced with this result, other than Zhao Zimo's family and the Liang family, everyone else's reaction was cold.

In their eyes, Liang Chenyi was no longer the champion.

Everyone's cold reaction made Liang Chenyi's heart turn cold.

An unpopular champion was not what he had imagined.

Moreover, he had won three consecutive championships today!

How could she be so quiet?

"Next is Mr. Ou Ximing Ou's score. The five judges gave a score of 10, 10, 10, 10, 10..."

Standing at the side, the host's voice became softer and softer as he looked at the signs raised by the judges.

The judges gave full marks. From the looks of it, the other 100 judges were obviously leaning towards Ou Ximing's work.

Then this year's champion...

Cold sweat broke out on the host's face.

In the past, he had done many things to curry favor with Liang Chenyi!

In today's competition, he had taken the risk of being expelled by his superior and sided with Teacher Liang.

If Liang Chenyi didn't win the championship, wouldn't his future be ruined?

She couldn't help but shiver at the thought.

"Next... are the combined scores of a hundred public comments—"

"Wait a minute."

Liang Chenyi interrupted the host.

Everyone looked at him in confusion.

Liang Chenyi pushed Zhao Zimo away and walked to Ou Ximing's side. He looked at Lan Xianxian with a mocking smile.

"Miss Lan, what happened to you just now?"

Lan Xianxian hid in Ou Ximing's embrace and shielded her face from Liang Chenyi's view.

"Nothing, I just feel a little uncomfortable."

Liang Chenyi smirked and asked, "Where are you feeling unwell?"

Lan Xianxian shook her head. "This has nothing to do with you. It's none of your business."

Liang Chenyi's expression suddenly turned cold and his voice became even colder. "How can it have nothing to do with me? Miss Lan, this concerns the honor of this competition and the atmosphere in the makeup industry!"

Shen Fanxing frowned and said coldly,

“Mr Liang, you’re going overboard. The model is just feeling a little unwell. What has this got to do with the industry? Strictly speaking, she’s an outsider. She’s just a model participating in the competition. How can she affect the industry?”

Liang Chenyi sneered. “Are you feeling unwell?”

Shen Fanxing looked at him coldly and said, “I believe Mr Liang knows better than anyone else about Ms Lan’s car accident.”

‘Better than anyone?’

Everyone caught onto this key point and suddenly looked at Liang Chenyi suspiciously.

Ou Ximing and Liang Chenyi were in a direct PK, so these words easily made them think of the stakes.

If Ou Ximing’s model got into a car accident and couldn’t participate in the competition, the beneficiary would undoubtedly be Liang Chenyi.

Liang Chenyi’s face darkened. “CEO Shen’s words are too targeted. Why do I have to know better than anyone else about Miss Lan’s accident?”

“Then do you have any objections to me saying that Miss Lan is feeling unwell because of the car accident?”

Liang Chenyi sneered and said, “I have no objections if it’s anywhere else, but what if it’s her face?”

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and asked, “What do you want to say, Mr Liang?”

Liang Chenyi snorted and took two steps forward. He looked at the judges and said, “As a makeup artist, you naturally have to know the customer’s skin like the back of your hand. In other words, the customer’s skin management should be within the scope of the makeup artist’s responsibility. Looking at Miss Lan’s appearance just now, I suspect that there’s something wrong with Mr. Ou’s makeup!”

As soon as Liang Chenyi finished speaking, the entire venue erupted.

“Ah, there’s a problem with the cosmetics? Could it be that she used inferior cosmetics?”

“If I’m not careful, my face will be ruined!”

“Oh my god, I was tricked in the past. I bought fake cosmetics and was almost permanently disfigured!”

Hearing this, Lan Qianqian buried her face in Ou Ximing’s chest.

Seeing this, Liang Chenyi was even more certain of what he was thinking.

“May I ask if Miss Lan feels uncomfortable with her face?”

Lan Xianxian shook her head in Ou Ximing’s arms. “No, no, I don’t feel uncomfortable!”

“Since your face isn’t uncomfortable, why don’t you show us your face, Miss Lan?”

“...” Lan Qianqian didn’t say anything else.

Liang Chenyi was even more aggressive as he said to the judges,

“Dear judges, I suspect that Mr. Ou has used poor-quality cosmetics on the models, causing their faces to rot. Please investigate thoroughly.”

Chapter 1312: Excess

“Dear judges, I suspect that Mr. Ou has used poor-quality cosmetics on the models, causing their faces to rot. Please investigate thoroughly.”

The judges immediately turned serious and nodded at the staff beside them. They saw the staff walking towards the stage and entering Ou Ximing’s cubicle.

Shen Fanxing went on stage and asked, “How long will it take to check these things? Do we have to wait here or go back?”

“Because Mr. Ou has used a lot of things, it will be a waste of time to check them one by one. I suggest that everyone go back and wait. In the end, we have to wait until tomorrow morning.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “Alright, it’s enough for me to find a lawyer.”

Upon hearing this, Liang Chenyi suddenly said,

“It won’t take that long. Why don’t we check the water and milk for basic skincare in Mr. Ou’s makeup box? These two things are closest to the skin. I believe that once there’s a problem, it will definitely be on them.”

Shen Fanxing sneered and said, “As expected of the famous Ms. Liang. You even know what’s wrong with us and that it’s excessive.”

Liang Chenyi’s expression changed slightly. “... It’s common for cosmetics to go overboard. President Shen, don’t overthink it.”

Shen Fanxing ignored him and said to the staff,

“Let’s do as Teacher Liang instructed. Water and milk will be faster.”

Within a few minutes, the staff took out a measuring device and evaluated the water and milk in Ou Ximing’s box.

Soon, the results were out.

“The water and milk in Mr. Ou’s makeup box are not excess.”

Upon hearing this news, the smile on Liang Chenyi’s face froze. He turned his head abruptly and looked at the staff.

“How is that possible? Are you sure you’ve checked everything?”

The staff frowned at him unhappily.

Shen Fanxing looked at Liang Chenyi and asked, “What’s the meaning of Mr Liang’s disappointed expression? Do you think it’s unbelievable that you didn’t find out?”

Liang Chenyi's face turned pale. His gaze lingered on Lan Xianxian for a while before he frowned. "It's impossible. Otherwise, her face..."

Lan Xianxian paused in Ou Ximing's embrace and slowly raised her head.

Liang Chenyi's mind went blank when he saw her beautiful face.

"You..."

"I've never said that my face is uncomfortable. Mr Liang, I'm very curious. You clearly didn't see it. Why do you insist that there's something wrong with my face and that it's excessive?"

"I've found something that exceeds the threshold. The threshold is 10,000 times higher!"

The staff member's voice suddenly sounded after Lan Xianxian's. Her voice was cold and domineering, with obvious anger.

"Oh my god, a 10,000-fold increase. Is she going to be disfigured?!"

Everyone exclaimed. This number was unbelievable.

Liang Chenyi was completely confused by this sudden situation.

Turning around, he saw the staff holding the makeup water in Ou Ximing's makeup box.

He opened his mouth, only to hear Shen Fanxing chuckle.

"Mr. Liang indeed has the ability to predict the future. He said that the water is over the limit. No wonder he was so confident just now. He has absolute confidence!"

Shen Fanxing's words silenced everyone as they pondered carefully.

She recalled Lan Xianxian's question and Shen Fanxing's words and Liang Chenyi's words.

"Why did Teacher Liang insist that her face was poisoned before she even saw the model's face?"

"I've just checked that Mr. Ou's makeup has excess mercury!"

"But the model's face wasn't poisoned. The makeup water used by Mr. Ou didn't show any signs of excessive mercury."

"..."

"Because I've prepared two makeup boxes!"

Just as everyone was trying to figure out what was going on, Ou Ximing suddenly raised his voice.

His words made Liang Chenyi's expression change drastically!

Everyone seemed to have realized something.

She looked at Liang Chenyi in disbelief.

"No way, it can't be what I think..."

“But he just insisted that the model’s face was poisoned...”

“There’s only one possibility. He knew in advance that Mr. Ou would use those excessive cosmetics, so he was certain that the model’s face was poisoned. He didn’t expect Mr. Ou to prepare two makeup boxes...”

Ou Ximing smiled bitterly and continued,

“Liang Chenyi, Liang Chenyi, in order to win today’s championship, you’re really unscrupulous. Not only did you create a car accident to destroy my model, but you’ve also poisoned my cosmetics! The amount of mercury is 10,000 times more than usual. Have you thought about the consequences if I really use it on someone’s skin?”

How much are you afraid of me? You can’t use your true abilities to fight me, but you actually used such despicable methods to deal with me?!

“If CEO Shen hadn’t reminded me to prepare a new makeup kit the day before the competition, I would have fallen into your trap today. Liang Chenyi, did you win the first two championships in this way?”

Liang Chenyi’s eyebrows twitched and he looked at Shen Fanxing instinctively.

Did she remind Ou Ximing to prepare a new makeup kit?

This woman...

This damned woman!

He should have targeted her during the car accident a few days ago!

All his plans had failed because of her!

Seeing Liang Chenyi’s gaze, Shen Fanxing smiled.

“Don’t look at me like that, Mr. Liang. In order to win the competition, you didn’t even blink when you disregarded the lives of others, let alone tampering with other people’s cosmetics. However, I’m not sure if you’ll do it or not, but it’s normal and necessary for Ou Ximing to take precautions and make preparations. It doesn’t mean that you’ll succeed in everything you do. We’ll definitely be fools who can be toyed with. The outcome is obvious now. It’s right for us to be careful.”

Was Shen Fanxing smart?

Actually, it wasn’t all because of what she had thought of. Now that she had said it, anyone could think of it.

However, she had thought of it before anyone else and had taken countermeasures.

Many people were often lacking in this step.

And she was the only one who won every time.

Liang Chenyi stared at Shen Fanxing quietly, feeling that there was nothing to be afraid of.

Chapter 1313: Fast and Accurate?

Liang Chenyi stared at Shen Fanxing quietly, feeling that there was nothing to be afraid of.

Anyone who went against Yuan Sichun would lose for a reason.

This woman's thoughts seemed very shallow.

However, it was a terrifying thought.

It looked superficial, but it made one shudder.

"So you were lying to me just now?" he asked, his gaze lingering on the flute in Shen Fanxing's hand.

Now that he thought about it, he vaguely remembered that before Lan Xianxian felt uncomfortable, Shen Fanxing seemed to have done something with the flute...

So that was the secret signal?

Ha.

Sensing his gaze, Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and smiled. She twirled the flute twice before placing it to her lips and blowing a loud note.

She seemed to be responding to Liang Chenyi's question.

"I thought that you were more conceited than I thought and that you could win the championship with your own abilities. I didn't expect you to be so unconfident and use such despicable tricks. I overestimated you."

Liang Chenyi gritted his teeth tightly, and the tension on his face was terrifying.

"Everything is just your guess. What right do you have to appoint me?"

Shen Fanxing gave a faint smile. Her eyes were clear and beautiful, but there was a hint of sarcasm and sharpness in her smile.

"It's the same reason why Mr. Liang insisted that our model has acne poisoning on her face. As for whether it's you or not... This is not under my jurisdiction. I just need to establish a problem, Mr. Liang."

It was the same logic as the police station.

Only by building a case could they investigate.

As long as she questioned and confirmed the direction, someone would naturally do the rest of the investigation.

Upon hearing her words, Liang Chenyi pursed his lips tightly and gritted his teeth.

"Isn't it obvious? He doesn't have any evidence, but he's insisting that she has gone overboard. How can it have nothing to do with him?"

"That's right. He was still insisting that there was something wrong with the model's face just now. In the end, he prepared another makeup kit in advance. It's obvious that the water and milk in his makeup kit were tampered with!"

“Yes, didn’t we find out that the content in the other box was too high?”

“But Zhao Zimo’s style today is also stunning. She clearly has her own style and makeup technique. Why did she do something so despicable?”

Liang Chenyi stood on the stage with a dark expression.

The Liang family members sitting below the stage said,

“Woman, don’t slander others just because you want to win the competition. Do you know how important reputation is to others? Do you know that it’s immoral to slander others like this?”

“Then, is slandering our model for poisoning her?”

Shen Fanxing replied calmly, her voice full of sarcasm.

Below the stage, Mother Liang felt a little embarrassed. “...This is the venue of the makeup competition. It’s not the time to discuss this. Don’t pester me anymore...”

“Alright, let’s talk about the competition first. Host, what’s the score for Ou Ximing’s work?”

The host looked troubled. He secretly glanced at Liang Chenyi and said, “The overall score of the public review is... 50 points.”

“... So Mr. Ou’s overall score is 100 points!”

“100 points. Without a doubt, she’s this year’s champion!”

“Wow, he won the championship on his first time participating in a competition! How awesome!”

“But that ancient-style bride is really beautiful. Even if she becomes the champion, she deserves it.”

There was a round of applause from the audience. Everyone was shouting the word “Most Beautiful Bride”.

Upon hearing the results, Liang Chenyi’s face trembled violently.

“She’s simply superficial! She’s just trying to attract attention with her appearance, yet you’re blindly pursuing her? Are you sure you’re not being led by someone?”

Liang Chenyi’s angry words echoed throughout the venue, causing everyone to fall silent.

Everyone looked at each other, as though they were really looking for the person Liang Chenyi had mentioned.

However, their gazes landed on Lan Xianxian and Zhao Zimo. After sizing them up, they couldn’t help but frown.

“Blind pursuit? We still have our own aesthetic standards, okay?”

“What Teacher Liang means is that as long as we think that his works are beautiful, they’re all superficial!”

“What a joke. So we can only like him?”

“...”

“Led up? Mr Liang, are you questioning our judgment?”

The faces of the few judges on the judging panel darkened, and their words caught Liang Chenyi off guard.

“That’s not what I meant...”

Zhao Zimo looked at Liang Chenyi, who was clearly defeated and at a loss. Her face turned pale and she looked at Ou Ximing, who was holding Lan Xian in his arms. Her eyes trembled.

Yuan Sichun had already stood up from her seat. She gritted her teeth as she stared at Liang Chenyi on stage. She was so angry that she couldn’t breathe.

He had played such a lousy game of cards!

“What’s going on?! Isn’t there a 100% chance of winning the championship?!”

Before Yuan Sichun could vent her anger, Bei Xi’s voice interrupted.

She pursed her lips and said, “That’s how it was supposed to be. I didn’t expect that Ou Ximing... But Liang Chenyi... clearly knew the competition question in advance...”

Bei Xi was almost angered to death. She couldn’t help but scream,

“He lost even after knowing the questions?! How trashy is he?!”

“Sister Bei Xi!”

Yuan Sichun wanted to stop him, but it was too late.

She cursed Bei Xi for being an idiot!

Bei Xi’s high-pitched scream attracted everyone’s attention.

“What? What did I just hear? Could it be that Teacher Liang... knew the questions in advance?!”

“You didn’t hear wrongly...”

“Oh my god, no wonder I felt that his work was stunning. It turns out that he had made preparations in advance!”

“...”

How could Bei Xi care about this?

“Previously, he was so confident that the three consecutive championships would definitely be his!”

Seeing that the situation was getting out of control, the host hurriedly said, “Congratulations to Mr. Ou Ximing for winning the makeup competition this year. Congratulations to Liang Chenyi and Teacher Liang for winning the second place. Also...”

“Wait a minute!”

Someone in the crowd shouted and a group of people walked through the crowd towards Liang Chenyi.

“Mr Liang, right? We’ve received a report that you instigated someone to poison your competitor’s cosmetics and deliberately caused a car accident. We’ve already received preliminary verification. We hope you can cooperate with our next investigation...”

“In addition, the organizer, Manager Zhao, has just taken the initiative to surrender himself to us. He has accepted your bribe and sold the questions to you. He also hopes that you can cooperate with us...”

Even Shen Fanxing felt overwhelmed by the rapid pace.

She originally thought that this matter should have come to an end temporarily, but she didn’t expect it to develop so quickly.

Who could be so fast and accurate?

Chapter 1314: Untitled

It was only when the few of them handcuffed Liang Chenyi that Zhao Zimo finally reacted. She rushed forward, her face pale.

“You... Did you misunderstand something? What poisoning? Deliberately causing a car accident? You have no evidence...”

“Miss, please don’t interfere with our official duties! If there’s no concrete evidence, we won’t arrest anyone.”

An official pushed Zhao Zimo aside and spoke seriously.

Zhao Zimo shook her head and looked at Liang Chenyi hopefully.

“Chenyi, did they misunderstand something? Hurry up and explain to them...”

Before he could finish speaking, someone walked up to her and said,

“Miss Zhao Zimo, regarding Mr. Liang buying the questions from the organizers, we might need your testimony. I hope you can come with us...”

Zhao Zimo’s legs went weak and she staggered two steps back, her face pale.

“I don’t know. I don’t know anything. I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

She shook her head in denial, looking like she really didn’t know.

The official pursed his lips and said coldly, “Miss Zhao Zimo, then when did Mr Liang design a bride for you?”

“From...”

Zhao Zimo recalled for a moment before she paused and looked at Liang Chenyi in disbelief.

When should she start?

To be honest, they hadn’t announced their marriage yet...

If... Liang Chenyi had really bought the competition questions in advance, then the reason why he had suddenly proposed to her and even announced the news was to hype up the competition.

Their wedding date was approaching, and the topic of the competition was "Bride". This way, when he won three consecutive championships this time, their wedding would be next. Then, this wave of popularity would definitely last for a long time in the circle. It would definitely have an extraordinary impact on his career...

So he had even schemed against their marriage?

Zhao Zimo's head buzzed and she suddenly felt a chill.

If that was the case, what kind of man had he chosen?

Poisoning Ou Ximing's cosmetics, causing a car accident to harm Ou Ximing's intended model, and even bribing the organizers in advance...

All of these were unacceptable...

What was even more tragic was that even though he had bought the questions in advance and done so much "preparation work", he still couldn't win against Ou Ximing.

As she swayed her body, she couldn't help but look in Ou Ximing's direction. When her gaze met Ou Ximing's calm gaze, her eyes flashed. When she saw the beautiful Lan Xian in his arms, her heart felt as if it had been stabbed.

When the two of them stood together, they were surprisingly compatible.

If only...

If he knew Ou Ximing...

"Miss Zhao Zimo, please come with me..."

The official's urging made Zhao Zimo bite her lips.

If she hadn't chosen Liang Chenyi back then, she would be the most beautiful bride now. Lan Qianqian wouldn't have happened...

But now, she had to be interrogated for Liang Chenyi...

In the end, Liang Chenyi was taken away and Zhao Zimo was taken away by the two of them.

Under everyone's gaze,

This was something that had never happened before.

Because of this incident, Liang Chenyi, who was originally in second place, was disqualified after a discussion with the organizers. The second place was replaced by the third place.

This way, the competition had come to an end.

Ou Ximing did not waver. He had won the championship!

Ever since Lan Xianxian appeared, Shen Fanxing had seen the results.

Hence, in the face of this outcome, she wished Ou Ximing well.

Seeing how flustered Liang Chenyi was after losing the competition and how regretful Zhao Zimo was, she felt much better.

Ou Ximing had used his true ability to slap her in the face.

In the past, she didn't think much of it. But now, as a bystander, this feeling...

It was indeed refreshing.

When the Liang family saw Liang Chenyi being taken away, they panicked and didn't know what to do. Mother Liang cried and tried to persuade her son to stay.

The cries attracted the attention of everyone present, including Ou Ximing.

When Old Master Liang saw Ou Ximing looking over, he stood up slowly.

He stared at Ou Ximing for a long time before smiling.

"You're quite capable. As expected of my grandson!"

When Ou Ximing heard that, he smiled and said, "Master Liang, it's rare to remember that you have a grandson."

Old Master Liang frowned and warned in a low voice, "Ximing!"

"Today, it's obvious that I'm not as ignorant as you said. I'm sorry for ruining your grandson's dream."

"What are you saying?! Chenyi and you are my family! If either of you get good results, how can I treat you differently?"

Ou Ximing suddenly gave a cold laugh and said, "Different treatment? All I know is that all these years, I've been alone outside, guarding a studio and barely surviving. Liang Chenyi has come knocking on my door several times to snatch my business and steal my woman. In fact... he has bullied me time and time again and stopped me from participating in any competition. He has almost cut off all my escape routes. No one has come out to speak up for me or even comfort me... No one has cared about me. Although I don't have a father or mother, it's not to the extent that I don't have a family. However, all these years, I've been alone and have tasted the coldness of human nature..."

I don't want to argue about the difference in treatment. The funny thing is that I haven't even been treated differently. Today, I, Ou Ximing, have won the championship. If it were Liang Chenyi, I believe that your entire family would be celebrating his three consecutive championships.

So that's it. My surname is Ou, not Liang."

"You... you're simply... unfilial!" Old Master Liang glared at him angrily.

However, Ou Ximing only gave a bitter laugh and retracted his gaze.

Next was the award ceremony.

Shen Fanxing naturally sat below the stage to watch the moment Ou Ximing received the trophy.

The competition had completely ended. Outside the venue, it was chaos.

Chapter 1315: Untitled

The competition had completely ended. Outside the venue, it was chaos.

Shen Fanxing was protected by bodyguards and the reporters couldn't interview her.

At this moment, they saw Bei Xi and Yuan Sichun, who had lowered their heads and were about to escape. They quickly surrounded them.

"CEO Yuan, CEO Yuan, do you know... about Liang Chenyi bribing the organizers?"

"Also, do you know that you deliberately caused a car accident to harm Teacher Ou's model and framed Teacher Ou's cosmetics?"

Yuan Sichun's face was ashen as she pursed her lips tightly, not wanting to answer any questions.

How could she be in the mood now?

That damned Liang Chenyi!

It was all his fault!

"In the past, Lehua Entertainment announced that Liang Chenyi had won three consecutive championships this year. Now that he has lost, does CEO Yuan have anything to say?"

"Do you really have nothing to say to Liang Chenyi?"

"Liang Chenyi was taken away at the scene, which means that there is conclusive evidence. CEO Yuan, do you really not know what he did? Or are you the mastermind?"

The reporter's last question made Yuan Sichun stop in her tracks. She frowned at him and said coldly,

"I didn't know anything about Liang Chenyi's actions! I was deceived by him too!"

Upon hearing this answer, the reporters burst into laughter.

When he was using someone, he would move forward. When it was not time, he would move backward.

"CEO Yuan, aren't you being too unreasonable? Putting aside how Mr Liang is now, he should have brought you a lot of benefits in the past, right? Why didn't he say that you were cheated in the past?"

"..."

Yuan Sichun was rendered speechless by the reporters. Bei Xi pushed Yuan Sichun angrily and said, "Idiot, why are you saying so much?! Hurry up and leave!"

The reporters' attention was instantly attracted by Bei Xi.

"Hey, Miss, didn't you propose a bet to CEO Shen just now? Have you not fulfilled the bet?"

"Yeah, I heard it too. Someone's makeup artist must have lost and someone knelt down."

“So, have you given in to CEO Shen?”

Bei Xi’s face turned pale. “I...”

“CEO Shen, CEO Shen?! Did you forget the bet you made with someone?”

“Yes?”

The reporter’s voice puzzled Shen Fanxing, who was about to leave.

She stopped in her tracks.

Seeing Shen Fanxing’s reaction, the reporter added,

“CEO Shen, weren’t you forced to make a bet with this lady just now? Now that she has lost, according to the bet, should she kneel down and submit to you?”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow. She had forgotten about this.

She turned around and slowly walked out of the circle of bodyguards. She walked to Bei Xi and stared at her for a long time with a faint smile.

“What are you looking at?!” Bei Xi glared at Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and lowered her gaze to the ground.

“Princess Bei Xi, shouldn’t you take the initiative?”

Panic flashed across Bei Xi’s face as her eyes darted left and right. “What do you mean take the initiative?! Shen Fanxing, don’t push your luck!”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and said, “Princess Bei Xi, you’re the one who forced the bet. If you can’t afford to play, don’t. Isn’t it too ungentlemanly of you to deny your loss?”

“You didn’t agree to compete with me back then! What do you mean I don’t admit it?!”

Shen Fanxing’s expression darkened. “What if I lose today? Will Princess Bei Xi still say that?”

Bei Xi glared at Shen Fanxing. She wanted this woman to kneel to her forever. How could she let go of this opportunity?

“Shen Fanxing, you’re really bold. I’m a princess from another country. I haven’t settled the score with you for hitting me previously! Now, you want me to kneel down to you?”

Shen Fanxing frowned and took a deep breath. “It seems like Princess Bei Xi and CEO Yuan are indeed sisters. She’s used to using her status to suppress others! The Princess of Country Y...”

Shen Fanxing muttered under her breath. These words sounded especially meaningful...

Bei Xi raised her neck and said arrogantly, “Yes, I’m the princess of Country Y. How dare you ask me to kneel?!”

Shen Fanxing stared at her arrogant face, her eyes filled with resentment.

“Princess Bei Xi, I advise you not to be too presumptuous. After all, you’re a princess and you’re not related to the royal family by blood.”

“!!!” Bei Xi widened her eyes and glared at Shen Fanxing. She trembled in anger. “You... How dare you! How dare you talk about the family matters of the royal family?! How dare you!”

“This isn’t a secret, Princess Bei Xi. Your current status and wealth are all given to you by Queen Yulia. Even if you want to be arrogant, please return to Country Y. Don’t tarnish your country’s reputation in other countries and ruin your favorability. Moreover, I believe that if you continue like this, your favorability in Queen Yulia’s heart will definitely plummet. Glory isn’t easy to come by. You have to grasp it.”

After saying that, Shen Fanxing smiled nonchalantly and said, “As for the bet today... you owe me. If we don’t meet again in this lifetime, then forget it. If we do...”

She didn’t continue, but she understood everything.

Bei Xi was furious. She glared at Shen Fanxing for a long time before saying,

“Shen Fanxing, you’d better not offend me. Otherwise, I won’t let you off.”

Shen Fanxing smiled faintly and didn’t say anything else. Surrounded by bodyguards, she walked out of the exhibition center.

“Ah, is CEO Shen going to let it go just like that?”

“If Teacher Ou doesn’t win this time, they won’t let CEO Shen off, right? How can we let this go?”

The reporters watched the commotion and chased after Shen Fanxing, hoping to see what they were looking forward to.

However, Shen Fanxing didn’t seem to have any intention of continuing.

In Shen Fanxing’s eyes, she just didn’t want to waste time on unnecessary people.

She didn’t need Bei Xi to kneel for her. It was meaningless and she didn’t want her anger to deepen. She wanted to accumulate more blessings for the two babies in her stomach.

Just as she was escorted by the bodyguards to the entrance of the exhibition center, a car slowly stopped in front of her.

The bodyguard beside her opened the car door and before Shen Fanxing could react, a slender arm stretched out of the car.

Because of the movement of his hand, the sleeves of his white shirt were exposed. The diamond cufflinks on his sleeves shone brightly under the light.

Chapter 1316: Not Even a Biological Brother

Because of the movement of his hand, the sleeves of his white shirt were exposed. The diamond cufflinks on his sleeves shone brightly under the light.

With just one look, Shen Fanxing knew who it was. Her lips curled into a smile.

The reporters gathered around and stared intently at the arm in the car.

His white shirt cuffs, expensive diamond cufflinks, and his well-defined palms made them feel that the man in the car was an existence that would make them shrink back.

Shen Fanxing reached out and placed her hand on Shen Fanxing's. When she felt the warmth of her hand, her large palm quickly grabbed Shen Fanxing's hand. Then, half of her body was exposed. Her other hand was on Shen Fanxing's slender waist as she carefully pulled her into the car.

That intimate and careful action made everyone's hearts skip a beat. They wanted to continue watching, but the bodyguard immediately closed the car door.

The car started slowly and left in front of everyone.

"Who... was that?"

"It should be... the CEO..."

"Isn't there... a rumor that two people are dead?"

"..."

When Yuan Sichun heard the reporters' discussion, she immediately rushed out, only to see the back of the car.

In the car.

Shen Fanxing looked at the man and asked softly,

"Why are you here?"

"To bring you home, of course."

Bo Jinchuan didn't let go of Shen Fanxing's hand. Occasionally, he would knead her warm and soft hand. His lips curled into a faint smile.

Shen Fanxing paused and suddenly turned to look at him. She blinked.

"Did you know that Liang Chenyi was arrested for deliberately causing a car accident, poisoning and bribing the organizers?"

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and said, "Other than me, who else do you think is so capable?"

Shen Fanxing looked at him and blinked. "My mother."

"..."

Bo Jinchuan's smile faded and his lips pursed into a thin line.

Shen Fanxing stuck out her tongue secretly, thinking that she had said something wrong.

Bo Jinchuan was very, very unhappy.

It wasn't easy for her to perform, but the credit almost went to someone else.

The atmosphere in the car wasn't right and Shen Fanxing felt helpless. She reached out to shake his hand.

"That's my mother. Are you really going to be jealous?"

Bo Jinchuan kept a straight face and remained silent. He was determined to express his unhappiness.

"But you're really amazing. You saved me a lot of trouble." Shen Fanxing leaned closer to him and wrapped her small hand around his. Her voice was gentle as she started her daily life.

Put out the fire!

Bo Jinchuan snorted and said, "No, not as good as your mother."

Shen Fanxing's lips twitched. Couldn't she worship her mother?

She wondered if this man would sleep in a separate room if she stopped extinguishing the fire today.

But... if she had to be jealous of her mother, she had to...

"What are you thinking?!"

Shen Fanxing's silence made Bo Jinchuan ask,

This little woman. If he didn't pay attention, he wouldn't know what she was thinking.

Shen Fanxing glanced at Bo Jinchuan in confusion. "I'm wondering who's better between you and my mother."

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

As the car drove, Shen Fanxing gradually felt that something was amiss.

"Isn't this the way to the Chu family's villa?"

"Yes, I'm not going. There's something unclean in that place."

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

She could tell that the so-called unclean thing was a "humanoid monster" called Chu Yi.

"There's nothing between me and Chu Yi. I've always treated him as my younger brother."

Bo Jinchuan recalled how she had once gone downstairs in her pajamas to look for food in the middle of the night. In the end, Chu Yi had bumped into her. He wished he could give her 50 kilograms of onions!

There was a sense of depression in her chest. Looking at the calm woman in her arms, she lowered her head and bit her lips.

He didn't use much strength, but there was a strong sense of punishment.

"Oh..." She was caught off guard and let out a low moan as she looked towards the front of the car.

Then, she realized that the car partition in front of her had been raised.

Her face turned red involuntarily.

Wasn't this equivalent to exposing oneself?

His grip on Shen Fanxing's waist tightened as she gasped in shock.

Before she could react, the man's lips had already slid to her ear.

"Ah..."

She couldn't help but moan softly at the sudden treatment of her sensitive spot.

"You're not my biological brother." His low and hoarse voice sounded in her ears, arousing her heart. He paused for a few seconds before saying,

"Not even a biological brother!"

Shen Fanxing's fair face flushed red.

She admitted that she had lost to the domineering man.

He could even be jealous of her biological mother, let alone a "brother" who was not related by blood.

The car stopped in front of the apartment. Shen Fanxing sighed softly but didn't reject him.

Since he was here, he might as well take things as they came.

Anyway, the man was with her.

—

Before going to bed, Shen Fanxing took a shower and climbed into the bed. She lay in the middle of the bed and chatted with Xu Qingzhi.

"I'm not going back. Rest well."

Xu Qingzhi rolled her eyes at her. "I'll beat you to death! So what if you have a house? You're moving every other day!"

"You can do it too. Hurry up and earn money to buy a house for your son! Without a house and a car, marriage doesn't count!"

"Your sister... Shen Fanxing, do you have to be so realistic?"

"Why don't you let your son marry into the family? I have many houses anyway."

"... Get lost! My son has dignity too!"

"All the best!"

"I don't want to talk to you now!"

Xu Qingzhi sent an eye-rolling emoji and their conversation ended.

Thinking that Xu Qingzhi might suspect the friendship between the two of them, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but smile. She turned around and placed her phone aside before falling into a daze.

Bo Jinchuan came out of the study and wanted to enter the bedroom. He placed his hand on the doorknob, but the door wouldn't open.

He tried again and was certain that the door had been locked from the inside.



Chapter 1317: Untitled

He tried again and was certain that the door had been locked from the inside.

Who else was in the room besides Shen Fanxing?

Her face darkened and she pursed her lips tightly, looking a little scary.

She looked down at her watch. It was already ten o'clock.

At this time, that little woman must be asleep.

He stood rooted to the ground for a long time. He couldn't figure out how he had offended her to the extent that he couldn't even enter the room.

In the end, he turned around and left with a straight face.

Bo Jinchuan returned to the study and sat on the sofa for a long time. He was deep in thought about what had gone wrong before tonight.

—

She wanted to wait for Bo Jinchuan to knock on the door, but she fell asleep.

With something on her mind, she woke up in the middle of the night.

Her heart felt empty. Subconsciously, she knew that Bo Jinchuan lived under the same roof as her. Yet, she wasn't by his side when she slept. She felt an indescribable sense of loss.

Sighing softly, she turned over to continue sleeping, only to fall into a warm and familiar embrace.

Her heart skipped a beat as she stared at the man beside her.

Bo Jinchuan had already washed up and was lying beside her. When she fell into his embrace, he wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her into his embrace.

Shen Fanxing blinked and took a long time to react. "I... remember locking the door..."

Bo Jinchuan opened his eyes slowly and stared at her. His hoarse voice sounded above her head.

"Have you slept enough?"

That voice sounded...

It was obvious that she was saying, "If you're done sleeping, let's have a good chat."

Shen Fanxing's eyes darted around before she closed them. "I'm so sleepy. I'm about to fall asleep. Huhu..."

After saying that, she made two obvious calls, making Bo Jinchuan not know whether to laugh or cry.

But now was not the time to settle scores with her.

Feeling a little helpless, he planted a kiss on the top of her head and pulled her into his embrace before continuing his mission of sleeping well at night.

—

When Shen Fanxing woke up the next day, she accidentally turned around. When she smelled a familiar scent, she paused.

"You're awake?" A low and hoarse voice sounded from above.

Her eyelashes fluttered, and the next second, she closed her eyes again.

Not getting a response, Bo Jinchuan stared at the top of her head for a long time. His lips twitched and he reached out to pull her back.

The hand on her waist patted her gently as though it was coaxing a child to sleep.

For a moment, Shen Fanxing felt so comfortable that she almost fell asleep.

Not long after, she felt the hand on her waist gradually stop. He placed his hand on her waist and held it gently. Not long after, she felt his large palm grip.

Bo Jinchuan was pinching her waist.

She froze instantly and her body tensed up. Her breathing also became lighter.

When Bo Jinchuan's slender fingers tugged at her clothes, she couldn't help but shiver. She wanted to say something, but she stopped herself.

If the man knew that she was awake at this time, she would definitely not be able to escape the debt of locking him outside the door last night.

Firstly, why didn't this man take advantage of her before settling scores with her?

For example, he could press her down and kiss her...

This possibility was absolutely feasible.

But that was based on the premise that she had woken up, right?

Why was she still unable to breathe despite not waking up?

Shen Fanxing had been holding her breath carefully since the start. Now that she was kissed, her breath was taken away.

Bo Jinchuan gave a low chuckle.

“Ignore me when you’re awake, okay?”

Shen Fanxing widened her eyes as she stared at the man’s handsome face. Her face flushed red.

‘I... was going to continue sleeping.’

Bo Jinchuan stared at her with his pitch-black eyes. His gaze swept across her red and moist lips. Her collar was tilted and her exquisite collarbones were exposed.

Suddenly, her throat felt dry and burning. Her eyes darkened.

“Since you’re awake, let’s settle the score first before sleeping.”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips. See? She knew it.

“What’s there to settle?”

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and asked, “Why did you lock me out last night?”

“No. If I locked you out, why are you here now?”

Seeing her playing dumb, Bo Jinchuan smirked and said, “I opened the door with the spare key. Did you not expect that?”

Shen Fanxing gritted her teeth secretly, but her face was full of smiles. “Of course I did. You prepared this house back then. I know you have a spare key, so it’s obvious that I didn’t lock you out on purpose last night. Perhaps I was careless...”

Seeing how open she was, Bo Jinchuan couldn’t help but laugh. “So you really didn’t argue with me yesterday?”

“Why should I argue with you?”

Bo Jinchuan smiled and reached out to grab her hand. He pressed his forehead against hers.

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and asked nervously, “What... are you doing?”

Bo Jinchuan pecked her cheek lightly, his deep voice rough.

“Fanxing...”

The word made Shen Fanxing feel numb all over.

She gulped and her eyelashes fluttered as she looked at the man.

“... Yes?”

Bo Jinchuan’s kiss was warm and moist.

“I don’t feel well.”

Shen Fanxing’s hair stood on end.

“I’m not feeling well... What should I do?”

Chapter 1318: Unforgivable

"I can't..."

Bo Jinchuan didn't give Shen Fanxing a chance to retort.

"Ah Chuan... No... Baby..."

"You can..."

"You don't want it at all, huh?"

His low and hoarse voice made Shen Fanxing blush instantly.

"I..."

How could she answer such a question?

It was fine if he didn't mention it, but once he did, that feeling seemed to expand a hundredfold. Coupled with the fact that he was flirting with her...

If she had never tasted meat before, it was fine if she didn't know how it tasted. But now...

She bit her lips tightly. Even though she didn't answer, her expression made Bo Jinchuan happier.

However, Shen Fanxing still grabbed his hand.

"No way!"

"..."

Bo Jinchuan's expression froze and his expression made Shen Fanxing feel guilty.

She could clearly feel the silhouette and warmth under her palm even through the fabric.

Ever since the two of them got together, such things happened frequently. It was simply... embarrassing.

Too many things had happened recently, and there was a long period of blank space in between. Now that she was pregnant, they didn't really spend much time together.

The baby came without any warning. They had just tasted the taste of love.

Personally, she was fine. But looking at the man on top of her...

She was at the prime of her youth. It wasn't easy for her to endure for so long...

Shen Fanxing's heart softened and she looked at the man apologetically. However, Bo Jinchuan got off the bed with a livid face.

She went straight to the bathroom in silence.

Looking at the man's back, Shen Fanxing felt even more guilty and... pity.

It was simply too pitiful.

Shen Fanxing's heart softened and she sat up. She tidied her messy pajamas.

Bo Jinchuan walked to the bathroom and closed the door. He stood in front of the sink and took a deep breath.

“Forget it! I made it myself...”

Her tone and expression were completely different from when she found out that she had twins a few days ago.

(Mirror: I seem to have seen a schizophrenia.)

Rubbing his brows, Bo Jinchuan entered the bathroom.

The only solution now was to take a cold shower.

She took off her pajamas and threw them into the basket beside her. Suddenly, she felt a soft body pressing against her.

He raised an eyebrow and turned around, wanting to chase the woman out. However, the woman wrapped her arms around his waist and burrowed into his embrace.

Bo Jinchuan paused. “You...”

The voice stopped abruptly, followed by a muffled groan.

Shen Fanxing pressed her forehead against Bo Jinchuan’s chest and her face flushed red.

River crab dividing line... river crab dividing line...

The sensation was irresistible.

Shen Fanxing had never done such a thing before. Her face was flushed red.

But since she had already decided to do it, she lowered her head even more.

Bo Jinchuan instinctively wrapped his arms around her waist. Shen Fanxing, who was “focused” on him, shivered in fear and lost her grip on him.

Bo Jinchuan took a deep breath and groaned. His face twitched.

“Oh my... I’m sorry, are you alright?”

Shen Fanxing panicked and ignored the panting of the man above her.

She opened her eyes in a panic and lowered her head to check if there was really anything wrong.

It was said that men were really fragile in this aspect. She had done it out of goodwill today. If she really overreached herself and caused Bo Jinchuan to suffer, she would really...

Even death couldn’t absolve him of the blame!

Chapter 1319: Untitled

However, when she saw his valiant and energetic appearance, Shen Fanxing was stunned. Her face burned as though it was on fire.

She looked up at Bo Jinchuan again, only to see his dark eyes staring deeply at her.

His tense expression made Shen Fanxing feel guilty for no reason. "Are you... alright? Do you feel anything wrong?"

She asked cautiously.

She was looking forward to hearing the results.

Please don't let anything happen!

She swallowed nervously and couldn't help but lick her dry lips.

This subtle action was like adding fuel to the fire in Bo Jinchuan's eyes.

His eyes darkened and his grip on Shen Fanxing's waist tightened.

Shen Fanxing felt a strange change in her hand.

Shocked, she looked down and her eyes widened.

How could this be...

Oh my God!

Shen Fanxing couldn't describe how she felt.

"You... calm down..."

Bo Jinchuan didn't know whether to laugh or cry!

He could understand if she had told him, but what was she saying now?

This woman...

She had been so busy outside. Why did her IQ disappear when she encountered such a situation?

Such a lovely woman...

Shen Fanxing didn't realize what she had done. What she cared about was that her words had worked.

Because she was no longer as impulsive as before.

Relieved.

Now that she had calmed down, Shen Fanxing didn't find it as difficult to accept as before.

Actually, she should comfort herself.

At this point, what else could she do?

After adjusting her thoughts, Shen Fanxing reached out her other hand.

The man's breathing gradually became heavier.

This touch...

Shen Fanxing felt a sense of familiarity.

Having done it so many times in the past, how could she not be familiar with it?

Bo Jinchuan lifted her chin.

Shen Fanxing looked at him with a burning face. She bit her lower lip and avoided his gaze. She was too embarrassed to look at him.

“You’re quite... skilled?”

Shen Fanxing paused, thinking that something bad was about to happen.

“Biology class...”

Bo Jinchuan gave a low laugh. Biological classes taught this?

When he had time, he had to see which immortal biology teacher it was.

But now, he would remember this debt...

Shen Fanxing didn’t know what Bo Jinchuan was thinking. Her hands didn’t stop moving and she worked hard obediently.

Bo Jinchuan’s breathing deepened as he stared at her face with dark eyes.

“Hurry up...”

He spoke in a low voice. His deep voice was mixed with lust. His hoarse voice sounded especially arousing.

Shen Fanxing didn’t even have the chance to be shy before their lips met.

Shen Fanxing’s heart skipped a beat and a desire arose within her. She inched closer to him and looked up at him.

In the end, Bo Jinchuan pressed her against the wall and took advantage of her.

When everything was over, Shen Fanxing felt like her hands were going to be crippled.

She was really hard to please...

It had actually taken so long!

After washing up, she pulled Shen Fanxing downstairs in high spirits.

The woman was in high spirits. She sat on the sofa, wanting to find a place to rest.

Bo Jinchuan let her be and went into the kitchen.

Chapter 1320: Untitled

Bo Jinchuan let her be and went into the kitchen.

Shen Fanxing was dozing off on the sofa. When the fragrance of food wafted out, she sniffed sensitively but she didn't move.

When Bo Jinchuan appeared at the entrance of the restaurant, he was dressed in home clothes and exuded an air of nobility. His presence was exceptionally strong.

"Let's eat."

He spoke, his slender fingers holding two white tissues as he wiped the water stains on his hands elegantly.

Shen Fanxing hugged the pillow and nestled in a corner of the sofa. When she heard the sound, she turned her head and rested her chin on the pillow. She blinked slowly.

She opened her mouth and said in a lazy and gentle voice, "I'm sleepy."

Her long hair was a little messy because of where she had nestled. Now that it was loose on her shoulders, her face looked especially petite and pretty.

Bo Jinchuan tugged gently and strode towards her. "Aren't you hungry?"

Shen Fanxing sniffed again. The aroma of breakfast was indeed alluring.

"I'm hungry. But I don't want to move."

Bo Jinchuan looked down at the lazy woman lying on the sofa. The gentle smile on his thin lips was indeed alluring.

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and looked up at him. "What should I do? I'm so tired... and hungry?"

"Why don't you sleep? I'll help you eat?"

"But it's uncomfortable to sleep on the sofa."

Shen Fanxing grumbled. He was the one who insisted on bringing her downstairs.

Bo Jinchuan bent down and his domineering aura pressed down on her.

"Where did the sleepyhead come from? I didn't see how sleepy you were in the washroom just now."

The mention of the washroom made Shen Fanxing blush.

She bit her lip, unable to look at him.

Seeing her like this, Bo Jinchuan's lips curled into a smile. He bent down and carried Shen Fanxing from the sofa.

Shen Fanxing grabbed his neck in time and a triumphant smile flashed across her face.

Bo Jinchuan lowered his head and glanced at her. "Why are you so smug?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "The sofa isn't comfortable at all."

"You looked like you liked her a lot just now."

Shen Fanxing wrapped her arms around his neck and said, "I'm good at adapting. I can make do."

Bo Jinchuan glanced at the leather sofa and said, "It's been hard on you."

Shen Fanxing smiled, her eyes sparkling like the stars in the sky.

Bo Jinchuan lowered his head and planted a kiss on her eyes. Without stopping, he carried her all the way to the dining room.

Looking at the sumptuous breakfast on the table, Shen Fanxing's eyes widened. "You made all of this?"

Bo Jinchuan sat beside her and spread the napkin on her lap. He stuffed the spoon and chopsticks into her hands. "Which eye of yours saw a third person in this apartment?"

Shen Fanxing stirred the porridge with a spoon and asked, "Do you have to be so godly?"

Bo Jinchuan couldn't help but laugh. "You call that God?"

Shen Fanxing nodded.

"Then you have to worship her slowly in the future."

After breakfast, Shen Fanxing was about to go upstairs to sleep when the doorbell rang.

Bo Jinchuan went to open the door. A few seconds later, Yu Song walked in with two people.

Seeing Shen Fanxing standing at the staircase, she greeted her with a smile, "Good morning, Madam."

"Good morning."