

Chapter 1321: This Touch

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

"Good morning."

Shen Fanxing replied before Yu Song instructed the two of them to carry the leather sofa out...

"Sigh..." Shen Fanxing reached out to stop her. Then, two other people carried a brand new sofa in.

Her eyes darted around before she pursed her lips.

She shouldn't have said that.

At this moment, Bo Jinchuan had already walked to her side. He wrapped his arm around her waist and inched closer to her. There was a faint smile in his voice.

"Is there anything else you're not satisfied with?"

Shen Fanxing pointed at the door and asked, "What do you plan to do with the sofa?"

"I threw it away."

Shen Fanxing frowned and said, "What a pity."

Bo Jinchuan stroked her fluffy hair and said, "We don't lack the money to buy a sofa, Madam Bo."

"Not lacking money is different from wasting it."

Shen Fanxing paused before continuing, "Put that sofa in our bedroom."

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow. "Huh?"

"In case you can't help but touch me in the future, you have a place to calm down."

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

Did this mean that if he couldn't help but want her, the sofa would become his exclusive corner for him to reflect on himself and extinguish his desires?

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened. "Shen Fanxing, you've been too much to me recently. You need to reflect on yourself."

Shen Fanxing stroked her flat stomach and smiled.

"Who asked us to have these two babies?"

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze to her stomach and his eyes narrowed.

These two... brats!

Sensing his sinister gaze, Shen Fanxing clutched her stomach and stared at him warily.

"What are you thinking?"

Bo Jinchuan shifted his gaze from her stomach to her face.

After a long while, he said slowly,

“You’re my wife. Do you know that?”

Shen Fanxing blinked and said, “I know. What are you trying to say?”

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and pointed at her stomach. “That’s why it was an accident. You don’t have to care about accidents.”

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Why did she have the illusion that her baby was born without fatherly love?

At the thought of her two babies sitting on the bed with their eyes wide open, waiting for their father to hug them innocently, she suddenly felt bitter.

“Don’t you... love them?”

At the thought of the pitiful scene, Shen Fanxing sounded aggrieved.

How could her babies not have fatherly love?

Bo Jinchuan looked at Shen Fanxing’s aggrieved face and bent down to kiss her. His deep and magnetic voice sounded in her ears.

“I love you more.”

Shen Fanxing’s eyes flickered and she couldn’t hide her smile.

Bo Jinchuan grabbed Shen Fanxing’s hand.

“Yes?”

“Didn’t you say you were sleepy? I’ll bring you up to sleep.”

“Oh... then can you share some love with the babies?”

“I can’t.”

“... But I will definitely love them very much.”

“You can’t either.” The man’s voice deepened.

“What do you mean?”

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and took a deep breath. He bent down and pulled her into his embrace before carrying her into the bedroom.

“You can only love me.”

Shen Fanxing shook her head without hesitation and said, “You don’t love them anymore. I want to love them twice as much and give them your share.”

Bo Jinchuan’s expression stiffened. This woman...

Chapter 1322: Do You Know How to Act?

Bo Jinchuan's expression stiffened. This woman...

She really knew how to control him!

"... They're our children, so I naturally love them. So you don't have to double..."

It was better to leave it for him.

Seeing Bo Jinchuan's restrained expression, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but purse her lips.

Anyone could tell that he was lying...

However, it was still too early for the baby to be born. When it was born, how could he not like it as a father...

Bo Jinchuan lifted the blanket and wrapped Shen Fanxing tightly. "Hurry up and sleep."

"Are you going to the company?"

"Yes, not only do I have to support you in the future, but I also have to support them."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Good luck!"

Looking at her radiant face, Bo Jinchuan didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"Okay."

—

The news of Liang Chenyi being handcuffed at the International Cosmetics Competition yesterday had spread like wildfire. Even Zhao Zimo's arrest was a hot topic.

After hearing the news, Zhao Zimo's fans stood up and scolded Liang Chenyi, whom they had sincerely blessed over the past few days.

"Scumbag! So he's been using Zi Mo's popularity!"

"That's right. He's even using their marriage to create hype! He's using women for his own career. How shameless!"

"To think that I trusted him so much and even sincerely wished the two of them happiness. I didn't expect him to be such a despicable person."

"In the end, not only did he not give Zi Mo anything, he even implicated her!"

Of course, there were also onlookers who scoffed at Zhao Zimo's fans.

"Zhao's fans are changing their attitude too quickly. Even if Liang Chenyi is using the relationship between the two of them to create hype, is Liang Chenyi the only beneficiary? It's clearly a win-win situation. The moment something happens to Liang Chenyi, he immediately wants to cut ties with the two of them. This behavior is too disgusting."

“As the saying goes, husband and wife are birds in the same forest. When disaster strikes, they fly separately!”

“Don’t go around wailing about how innocent your goddess is. She’s not a good person either, okay?!”

The words “not a good bird” instantly energized Zhao Zimo’s fans and the onlookers.

“What do you mean? Watch your words! Don’t bark here without knowing anything!”

“I’ve rarely seen any dirt on Zhao Zimo. Does the OP know something unknown?”

“Tsk, what’s there to not know? We’re from the same university. Back then, Zhao Zimo was a country bumpkin in school. Later on, she met Ou Ximing. Ou Ximing helped her win the Miss Hong Kong competition. In the end, she despised Ou Ximing for being fatherless and motherless. Coincidentally, Liang Chenyi pursued her at this time. She dumped Ou Ximing without thinking! This kind of ungrateful and vain woman is treated like a treasure. She’s simply trash!”

“She’s a typical scumbag and a b*tch. No one deserves to end up like this!”

“Oh my god, so Zhao Zimo is such a person? Her Miss Hong Kong is actually Ou Ximing’s credit? Haha... Back then, she thought that she had chosen Liang Chenyi as her son-in-law. I didn’t expect that the real dragon among men was Mr. Ou, whom she despised back then!”

“This is retribution!”

Zhao Zimo had already suffered a series of blows yesterday and was shocked by Liang Chenyi’s actions.

And the fact that he was using their relationship made her heart turn to ashes.

When she saw someone digging up her past with Ou Ximing today, she knew... that she was finished.

What kind of place was the entertainment industry?

It was an entertainment circle.

When you’re popular, you use your works and activities to entertain the public.

Even if you lost, this process was a way to entertain the public.

Everyone was watching and gloating.

After the show ended, they witnessed the process of a celebrity going from prosperity to decline. Then, their acting career would come to an end.

The atmosphere in Lehua Entertainment was tense again.

The employees of Lehua Entertainment were used to such situations.

Zhao Zimo sat on the sofa in Yuan Sichun’s office and waited quietly for Yuan Sichun to give her public relations.

However, what came was news that several brands and production teams had come to cancel the endorsement and replace the actors.

Yuan Sichun sat on the office chair weakly with her hands covering her forehead. She had no idea what was going on.

Even so, Zhao Zimo was unwilling to lose her acting career without doing anything!

“CEO Yuan, what should I do about my matter? Should I not do anything?”

Yuan Sichun suddenly looked up at her, her face full of anger.

“Do you know what a persona is?!”

Chapter 1323: You’re Indeed Not As Good As Shen Fanxing

“Do you know what a persona is?!”

“...”

“Do you know that your image has long collapsed?!”

Yuan Sichun’s voice was unusually sharp and irritable. She had lost her patience.

What patience did she have?!

The internet was flooded with news of yesterday’s competition.

She was compared to Shen Fanxing openly again!

Without a doubt, she was once again the target of public criticism.

She was criticized by the netizens!

She had become the laughing stock of others time and time again. In the past, she was. Now, it was because of Liang Chenyi!

She was already extremely annoyed, and now she had to clean up someone else’s mess?!

She might as well get lost!

However, the more busy she was, the more chaotic it became. At this moment, there was a knock on the door. The secretary stood at the door with an ugly expression and said,

“CEO Yuan, I’ve just received a few notifications. The brand has terminated their contract with our artiste.”

Yuan Sichun gritted her teeth so hard that her teeth almost shattered. “Which ones?”

The secretary went forward and handed the documents to Yuan Sichun.

When Yuan Sichun saw the document, her face twitched violently.

“What are these?!... These are the few you mentioned?!”

She glared at her secretary and threw the document on the table.

“Not only the new endorsements, but most of the variety shows and scripts have requested to terminate their contracts. Even the brands that we’ve been working with before have requested to terminate their contracts. How many advertisements has the company assigned to the celebrities? How many do you think there are?!”

“...” The secretary stood rooted to the ground expressionlessly. She was completely indifferent to Yuan Sichun’s anger.

Yuan Sichun’s face darkened.

There were not many new endorsements that had been discussed recently. She had snatched them from Stars International at the lowest price!

Now, other than those who were filming, almost all of their endorsements had to be terminated...

What happened after the contract was terminated?

How could their company continue to operate?

Now that the contract was terminated, on another level, Lehua Entertainment had become a brand that rejected customers.

Without any endorsements or announcements, what was the point of Lehua Entertainment’s existence?!

She couldn’t possibly spend money on a bunch of useless people.

Zhao Zimo picked up the document that Yuan Sichun had thrown on the ground. She scanned it carefully and suddenly sneered.

Yuan Sichun glared at her!

“What are you laughing at?!”

The smile on Zhao Zimo’s face did not fade.

“Almost all the artistes in the company are facing the crisis of being terminated by the brand and production company. Then... what reason does Lehua Entertainment have to continue existing? Do I have to rely on the few artistes who have just entered filming? Ha, forget it. I think Lehua Entertainment can’t even protect itself! Since you don’t want to resolve my problem, let’s do it this way. It’s up to you whether you want to terminate the contract or not. If you don’t terminate the contract, I won’t have any jobs soon. I can go out and relax.”

With that, she gently placed the document on the table with a sarcastic and helpless smile.

Yuan Sichun trembled at Zhao Zimo’s words. “What do you mean? Zhao Zimo, are you giving up?”

Zhao Zimo chuckled and shook her head. “Isn’t Lehua Entertainment... just a broken jar now? How long do you think it can last in your hands?”

An entertainment company that couldn’t even guarantee an artist’s announcement was indeed sad.

“Most of the advertisements that the celebrities are filming now were snatched from Stars International, right?”

When Yuan Sichun heard this, her face darkened. She pursed her lips and glared at Zhao Zimo.

Zhao Zimo understood something from her expression. She took a deep breath and shook her head again.

“CEO Yuan, you should know better than anyone that Shen Fanxing from Stars International is not simple-minded and her methods are not simple either. In fact, she has never suffered any losses and is the type to seek revenge for the smallest grievance...”

Hearing Zhao Zimo’s words, Yuan Sichun’s voice turned cold.

“What do you mean?”

Zhao Zimo smiled and continued,

“You’ve been snatching endorsements from her artists so frequently recently. Do you think she’ll be indifferent?”

Yuan Sichun narrowed her eyes at her. “...But she didn’t do anything.”

Zhao Zimo suddenly burst out laughing. She crossed her arms and rocked back and forth. “Haven’t you realized yet? Shen Fanxing’s indifference is her actions. You can snatch it from her. As long as you succeed, you’ll lose!”

Yuan Sichun’s delicate face was trembling violently.

At this moment, Zhao Zimo realized how stupid and ignorant this woman was.

“This is a war that you started yourself. What do you mean by digging your own grave? This is what you’re doing now! I, Zhao Zimo, have never seen such a clear case of self-destruction in my life. My life has not been in vain.”

“Pfft...”

Zhao Zimo’s words made the secretary laugh uncontrollably.

She was lucky enough to participate in the scene of self-destruction.

Yuan Sichun slammed the table and stood up. “How good can you be?! What do you mean by I successfully snatched her endorsement? That means I lost? I think you’re crazy!”

Zhao Zimo shook her head helplessly and sneered. She pointed at the document on the table and said, “Perhaps I can use a more common term. Do you know what it means to be praised to death?”

Yuan Sichun’s expression changed drastically.

“The more you snatch, the more things will rot in your hands in the end! You can’t even get back your capital by snatching endorsements at a low price! I’ll let you experience the joy of snatching endorsements and make you fall from the clouds...”

“You also used your own people to fight a battle. She won beautifully, but you lost miserably. It was just a makeup competition, but you lost so much at once...”

She paused and seemed to have thought of something. The sarcastic smile on her lips widened. “But I think it’s far more than that...”

Glancing at the document again, Zhao Zimo turned and walked towards the office door.

“What will happen next? If you don’t believe me, just wait and see. In comparison, CEO Yuan, you’re really inferior to Shen Fanxing. You’re too inferior.”

Think about it carefully. She didn’t do anything from the beginning to the end, but you... lost completely!”

As soon as she finished speaking, she reached out to open the office door. When she saw the crowd gathered at the door, she was stunned for a second. Then, she sneered and walked past them.

The few of them took the opportunity to enter Yuan Sichun’s office.

Chapter 1324: Boneless Flattery

Yuan Sichun’s anger was at its peak. When she saw the few people who had entered, her chest tightened. She couldn’t vent her anger, but she had to smile at them.

“CEO Zhang, CEO Chang, CEO Wang... why are you here?”

Faced with Yuan Sichun’s smile, the few of them didn’t look happy.

CEO Zhang said directly, “CEO Yuan, to be honest, we’re here to terminate your contract.”

The smile on Yuan Sichun’s face froze instantly. “Cancel the contract? CEO Zhang, if I remember correctly, the artistes under me are currently in the filming stage. Didn’t you see the publicity photos... If it’s because of the makeup competition yesterday... CEO Zhang, you’re a well-known clothing brand in the country. There shouldn’t be any connection or conflict with the competition yesterday...”

CEO Zhang sighed and said, “I know. I’m not here today because of the competition yesterday. There’s really a problem with the endorsement...”

Yuan Sichun frowned and asked, “What problem?”

“The celebrity image you talked to me about doesn’t match our fashion style! Our clothes are targeted at our Asian women. Our bones and figures are all slender and exquisite. But Maya was born as a model. She’s tall and has a big frame. Our clothes on her... are really inappropriate...”

“That’s right. We specialize in cooking and cleaning furniture, but the artiste you arranged for us has never cooked before. She doesn’t know anything about the equipment in the kitchen. During the filming process, she almost caused a huge disaster. Moreover, everyone knows that she doesn’t do any chores. To let such a person endorse our brand... Who can accept that?”

“I’m a learning machine, but someone dug out that the artist you assigned to me failed all other subjects except for the form class. You...”

“...”

Their words caught Yuan Sichun off guard. Her mind went blank for a while, but for some reason, Zhao Zimo's words suddenly echoed in her mind.

“But I think that's not all...”

“What will happen next? If you don't believe me, just wait and see... She didn't do anything from the beginning to the end, but you... lost completely! In comparison, you're really inferior to Shen Fanxing.”

Then, was the appearance of these brands what Zhao Zimo meant by “something will definitely happen”?

Yuan Sichun was silent for a few seconds before she suddenly snorted.

It should be.

Shen Fanxing didn't do anything. She had snatched the endorsement at a low price and didn't invest in the filming. Because of the popularity of the competition, she was facing the termination of her contract. It seemed like the endorsement would eventually rot in her hands.

Seeing Yuan Sichun's expression, the brand managers looked troubled.

“Back then, it was my subordinates who didn't think things through. The price seemed appropriate, and most of them were popular celebrities! Moreover, when we signed the contract, you did hide too many things about the artists from us, causing us to realize that the style wasn't compatible. Therefore, I think we need to discuss the details of the compensation.”

“That's right. We only discovered the problem after filming. There's deliberate deception in the cooperation. We do need to discuss the losses and time consumption...”

Yuan Sichun's hands and feet were cold. She reached out to support the back of the chair and slowly sat down.

Her face was pale and she looked defeated.

“Shen Fanxing's indifference is her actions.”

“She doesn't have to do anything. As long as you successfully snatch it from her, you'll lose.”

She had finally understood everything that Zhao Zimo had said.

From the start to the end, Shen Fanxing really didn't do anything...

She had snatched the endorsements from her artists time and time again. In the end, she, who had thought that she had succeeded, had lost miserably...

“Sigh, CEO Shen even emphasized to me about whether it's suitable or not. In the end, I was negligent...”

“Me too. Back then, CEO Shen even called me personally and emphasized that she agreed to accept my endorsement not only because of the artist's exposure and endorsement fees. I even scoffed at her... I only reacted after I suffered a loss!”

“It’s the same, it’s the same! Now that I think about it, the endorsement artist I wanted to clinch back then has always been a top student from elementary school to university... Sigh, I really don’t know if CEO Shen will still give me this chance if I return to discuss the contract with him now...”

Yuan Sichun’s forehead twitched violently and the pen in her hand was twisted by her.

She looked up at the few people standing in front of her and suddenly sneered.

“You’re still thinking of turning back? When Shen Fanxing schemed against me, didn’t she also scheme against you guys? You guys wanted to take advantage of her and terminated the contract with her. She let you guys do whatever you want. Now... although I’ve suffered losses, you guys haven’t? Even now, you’re still thinking of turning back to be her lackey. Do you guys have any backbone? Is the artiste under Shen Fanxing the only one in this world?”

They had already come this far, yet they still wanted to turn back. Had their backbone been eaten by a dog?

No matter how useless they were, they were still leaders in the industry. Now that a young woman had used such insulting words to describe them, their expressions were extremely ugly.

“She’s indeed a girl who dares to say whatever she wants! If not for your repeated persuasion, how could we have terminated our contract with Stars International and wasted so much time and manpower?”

“Also, what do you mean by scheming against you? Did she scheme against you? What did she do from the beginning to the end? Did she provoke you? Or did she snatch the endorsement notice from you? You were the one who took the initiative to cause trouble for her the entire time. Now, you still have the cheek to say that she schemed against you? Don’t you think you’re ridiculous?!”

“If not for the fact that your Lehua Entertainment’s surname is Yuan, do you think we would bother with you? You don’t have much brains, yet you still want to take the initiative to make things difficult for others. You’re simply ignorant!”

The pen in Yuan Sichun’s hand had been crushed beyond recognition.

For the entire day, she had been compared to Shen Fanxing, that b*tch. She had also been belittled. Just by sitting there, one could see that she was trembling.

It was as if she was about to explode in the next second.

“Get lost!” After a long while, she gritted her teeth and said, “Get lost! Get out!”

Chapter 1325: Scheming CEO Shen

“Get lost!” After a long while, she gritted her teeth and said, “Get lost! Get out!”

The conversation had obviously failed. The brand manager’s face darkened. “You’d better give us a satisfactory answer regarding the termination of the contract! Otherwise, we’ll see you in court!”

“Scram! All of you, scram!”

Yuan Sichun roared and swept the things on the desk to the ground.

The commotion spread throughout the entire floor.

The secretary at the side had a cold expression on her face. She felt sorry for herself for having such a brainless and irritable boss.

Instead of being the daughter of a wealthy family, she had to embarrass herself.

Not only was she from a wealthy family, but she was also fearless.

But what kind of society was this?

Public opinion!

Once someone brought this matter to court, so what if the Yuan family was a top family?

The more powerful a family was, the more vicious public opinion would be.

Speaking of which, this rich young lady was really capable. She had repeatedly embarrassed herself.

She was the one who had the most fun arguing with CEO Shen. In the end, she even flew into a rage.

What right did she have...

Sigh...

She was unlucky in her previous life!

Now, he was assigned to work under her!

But she was about to lose her job!

Her reputation wasn't good to begin with. After causing the company to end up in such a state, it would be difficult for endorsements and production teams to look for them in the future.

She really wanted to go to Stars International...

With a boss like CEO Shen...

He felt proud to work under her.

Now, the colleagues in the company were too embarrassed to say that they worked at Lehua Entertainment.

When she saw the employees of Stars International, she couldn't even lift her head.

All of this was because of this rich young lady!

A rat's poop ruined a pot of porridge.

—

Shen Fanxing, who had a good night's sleep, was leaning lazily against the head of the bed and answering the call.

"Oh... You want to renegotiate the contract... What's there to talk about? Didn't you sign it with someone else?"

“In the conference room? Oh... I can't go now...”

“You're willing to pay a higher endorsement fee? Ha... let's talk about it in two days...”

Upon hearing Shen Fanxing's words, the secretary couldn't help but smile.

Their CEO Shen was really scheming sometimes.

Since these brands had chosen to sign a contract with Lehua Entertainment without any hesitation, did they want to turn back? How could it be that delicious?

Everyone knew that revenge was not a good adjective, but when it came to CEO Shen, no one could hate him!

It was so satisfying and adorable!

“But CEO Shen, there are a few artists and managers from Lehua Entertainment who are secretly asking about you today. From their tone, they probably want to jump ship to us.”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and asked, “Huh?”

The secretary continued, “There are many artistes under Lehua Entertainment. I heard from the managers who came today that once we agree, most of the artistes under them will be willing to follow them to our company. I'm considering that the artistes under Lehua Entertainment are uneven. If they all take over, there will definitely be some burden...”

After all, not everyone was famous. This was equivalent to taking over. There were good and bad things.

Shen Fanxing had naturally thought of this as well. She pondered for a while before her eyes lit up and a sly glint flashed across her eyes.

“Make an appointment with all the artistes and managers that the other party is interested in. I want to meet them.”

“CEO Shen, are you... really going to take over?”

“Not entirely. The company is only so big. I naturally won't make such a low-level mistake. Don't worry.”

The secretary couldn't help but chuckle. “I'm relieved.”

“That's good.”

After hanging up, Shen Fanxing opened the message and found Li Tingshen's message.

“Are you there?”

....

There was no response for a long time.

Shen Fanxing thought for a while before contacting Ye Qingqiu.

He called her directly.

The phone rang for a while before it was picked up.

Ye Qingqiu's familiar voice sounded lazy. "What's the matter?"

"Based on your tone, who is the boss?"

Ye Qingqiu immediately asked, "Boss, what's the matter?"

His tone was deliberate and fake!

"What is Li Tingshen doing?"

Ye Qingqiu was speechless.

"I have something to discuss with him."

Ye Qingqiu seemed to be so angry that she laughed. "Do I look like him? Or did I change my name to Li Tingshen so that you called me directly?"

Shen Fanxing scratched her forehead with an awkward expression.

This tone...

"I think your son looks like him. Is that okay?"

"..." Ye Qingqiu fell silent again.

"Forget it! If you don't want to say it, forget it. But... where is he staying now?"

What answered her was a series of beeps.

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Was his temper that bad?

However, Ye Qingqiu, who had always been calm and composed even when the sky was falling... Or rather, even if she was angry, she would still have a faint smile on her face. Why was her temper so obvious? Did something happen?

Shen Fanxing blinked, finding it refreshing.

Or was she thinking too much?

After some thought, she couldn't help but send a message to Ye Qingqiu out of curiosity.

"What are you busy with?"

"Choosing scripts, shooting advertisements, running advertisements, live-streaming, fashion shows..."

"This strong resentment..."

"Queen Shen, your company is doing so well now. Pei Yaochi is extremely popular now. She has announced one endorsement after another. Can I take back the gratitude I had for you?"

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but laugh. She knew that whoever provoked a heartless person like Ye Qingqiu would only ruin her leisurely life.

“I’ve never received your gratitude. I only know that you’re complaining to your boss that you’re too busy with work... You’re the first employee to be excluded at the end of the year, understand?”

“Increase my salary.”

Shen Fanxing didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “Did Li Tingshen starve you or freeze you?”

“Woman, you’ve changed!”

Shen Fanxing paused as she stared at Ye Qingqiu’s reply.

“What’s changed?”

“I think you’re enjoying being Boss Bo’s mistress! When did you become such a man? Do you know that men are unreliable?”

Blinking, Shen Fanxing was at a loss.

Was she... dependent on Bo Jinchuan now?

Chapter 1326: Real Notebook

Being a kept woman...

It seemed so.

However—

“Men are unreliable... Ah Chuan is very reliable!”

When Ye Qingqiu, who was standing in the corner of the studio, saw this message, her calm eyes twitched.

Holding the phone, her slender fingers quickly pressed three pinyin buttons—G.U.N.

“Get lost!”

She had worked so hard here, yet she was still being fed dog food. She wanted to strangle someone to death.

Seeing Ye Qingqiu’s reply, Shen Fanxing widened her eyes in disbelief.

Ye Qingqiu was actually so rude.

Moreover, she had been told to get lost.

She could understand how she felt when she called Bo Jinchuan a “bandit”.

She couldn’t accept it.

Sighing, Shen Fanxing got out of bed and entered the bathroom.

After washing up, she went to the study to sort out her recent work and temporary work arrangements.

When she switched on her computer, she flipped through the documents on the table and saw a black notebook.

The dark leather cover looked expensive.

Without a doubt, the book belonged to either her or Bo Jinchuan.

Raising an eyebrow, she picked up the notebook.

The feeling of the book in her hand made her feel that her man was really different. He even used the best book.

It wasn't a joke at all.

Pfft...

What horrible description?

Laughing, she pulled the strap of her laptop and opened it.

She felt a little expectant and nervous.

Her intuition told her that Bo Jinchuan wasn't the type to write a diary, and she was looking forward to prying into his secrets.

Actually, she could almost guess that the notebook was mostly related to the company.

She was actually very curious about the company.

Now that Old Master was using the shares to suppress him, she still didn't know what his plan was.

He had never mentioned anything about the company to her recently. She knew that he didn't want her to worry, but how could she remain indifferent?

If she could use this notebook to know some of his plans, it would be best if she could help.

Although it was indeed immoral to read someone's notebook without permission.

However, she opened the title page of the notebook without hesitation.

The words written on it were strong and powerful.

Looking at the words, Shen Fanxing immediately imagined Bo Jinchuan sitting there. His well-defined hand was holding a fountain pen as he wrote on the notebook.

She had seen him at work before. Just the thought of his serious expression made her heart heat up.

However, when she saw the content, the expression on her face froze. She took the notebook closer to her and flipped through the pages.

She bit her lips and her eyes turned red.

201 ****October**** issue. Stars is pregnant. Nine weeks. Two.

Love to sleep, love to eat (the main point), love the hot and sour taste.

The nutritionist suggested—

In the ninth week, eat more fish. The food during this period is related to the development of the fetus's breast and eyeballs. (All kinds of sour and spicy fish are included.)

In the tenth week, eating more vegetables was for the fetus's skin to develop normally and healthily.

In the eleventh week, they ate beef, mutton, and chicken. This week was the development period for the fetus.

In the twelfth week, she drank a large amount of water. The main consideration was the development of the fetus' flesh.

In the 13th week, she still needed to provide nutrients for the development of the fetus's hair. She had to eat more soybeans, green beans, and horned beans.

The notes were stuck at the 13th week. Perhaps it was because she didn't like beans, but she had to consume them. It really made things difficult for the man. He seemed to be looking for a solution.

Shen Fanxing caressed the last few words of the 13th week. She bit her lips as tears welled up in her eyes, but she laughed...

She couldn't imagine what kind of expression and conflicted emotions this man had back then.

How could he...

The recipe for every day after every week was based on her preferences.

Something about the development of the fetus. Actually, she could tell that his every plan was based on her...

To him, the baby was just an accident.

However, she didn't feel sad at all.

How could she feel sad? What had she done to make this man treat her like this?

Ever since they met, she had never done anything for him.

On the contrary, her stubbornness had robbed him of too many rights.

She didn't want him to help her. He didn't even have the right to be her official boyfriend or husband. He was indulging her.

A man's dignity and the right to protect his woman had been stripped away by her.

What had she done for him?

Come to think of it, he really didn't.

'What about him?'

Looking at the notebook in her hand, Shen Fanxing bit her lips tightly. Although she felt blissful, she felt terrible.

What she knew had already filled her heart with gratitude and guilt, but what about what she didn't know?

How much trouble had he secretly solved for her?

She had no way of knowing.

How many similar things were there in the notebook today?

She had never mentioned anything about beans, but he knew everything.

What right did she have...

Closing the laptop, she turned to face the computer that she had already opened. She opened the webpage to browse the history. The content was unsurprising. It was all recipes that favored her taste and some taboos.

There were even precautions for pregnant women...

Seeing this, she couldn't help but laugh.

How could this man be so... adorable?

After some thought, she clicked on the search history of the pregnant woman's room.

During the first three months of pregnancy, it is not recommended to share a room. Because the fetus is not stable during the first three months of pregnancy, it is easy to cause contractions and miscarriage during the first three months. After 36 weeks, it is not recommended to share a room.

Four to seven months was fine, but he had to be careful...

Shen Fanxing closed the webpage with a red face. She picked up her laptop again and carefully closed it before putting it back.

Taking a deep breath, she had just composed herself when the doorbell rang.

Chapter 1327: Madam's Matters Are Bigger Than the Heavens

Taking a deep breath, she had just composed herself when the doorbell rang.

She went downstairs and opened the door. Standing at the door was Special Assistant Yu Song, whom she had met not long ago.

Shen Fanxing's eyes were still red and the redness on her fair face was obvious.

When he first saw Shen Fanxing, Yu Song's heart skipped a beat.

There was only one thought in his mind—

Madam cried. Madam cried. Madam cried.

Who the hell made Madam so sad?!

Yet he had to see it.

Of course, she had to report this to Master immediately.

In the end, he was the one who suffered!

Therefore, if Madam cried, he would suffer.

Yu Song wiped his tears silently, but he smiled and said,

“Good afternoon, Madam.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and asked, “Special Assistant Yu, what’s the matter?”

Yu Song immediately turned his body to let the person outside walk in.

“This is the chef that Master asked me to invite from Chuan Restaurant. I’ll get him to prepare lunch for you for the time being.”

“CEO Shen... Mrs Bo is great.”

The chef was a fair and chubby man who didn’t look old. When he saw Shen Fanxing, he greeted her awkwardly.

However, the way she addressed him was not smooth.

At first, she didn’t react to how Special Assistant Yu addressed her.

He knew CEO Shen from Stars International. He had also heard of her engagement ceremony with the CEO.

But didn’t they just have an engagement party?

How did she become ‘Madam’?

Thinking about it again, she should be Mrs. Bo.

Although it was just an engagement, there was nothing wrong with calling her Madam.

“... Hello.”

Shen Fanxing took a long time to reply. Yu Song heard something amiss and his eyelids twitched.

She was crying!

His wife was crying.

His gaze shot towards the chef like an arrow.

This damn fatty, what did he do to make Madam cry?!

The fat on the fat chef’s body trembled and he looked innocent.

What had he done wrong?

She had just read Bo Jinchuan’s notebook and now there was such a detailed arrangement. She was extremely touched.

However, she quickly realized that she had lost her composure. She turned around and sniffed silently. The phone in her pocket suddenly rang. She took it out and realized that it was a reply from Li Tingshen.

[I was in a meeting. What's the matter?]

Shen Fanxing rubbed her nose and typed: [Does your company lack artistes?]

Li Tingshen: [No.]

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips. "I think so? Why would the general complain about having too many soldiers?"

Li Tingshen: [Heh, there's no lack of artists from Lehua Entertainment.]

Shen Fanxing frowned. "How did you know?"

Li Tingshen: [What do you think I do?]

Shen Fanxing: [I own an entertainment company.]

Then, she replied: [But what does this have to do with you knowing what I want to do?]

Li Tingshen: [Only you have brains?]

Shen Fanxing was furious. Was she being criticized again and again today?

This was not respectful at all. Had he discussed this with Ye Qingqiu?

Shen Fanxing replied, "My company can't accommodate so many people. I'll share the blessings with you."

Li Tingshen: [No.]

Shen Fanxing tightened her grip on her phone.

Li Tingshen: [Ha.]

Through the screen, Shen Fanxing could feel his disdain.

Yu Song and the chef's whispers came from behind.

"You're really capable. You made our wife cry the moment we met."

"Special Assistant Yu, I'm innocent. I really didn't do anything. Haven't you been watching from the side?"

"I will definitely tell you everything I know!"

"Special Assistant Yu, please spare me. I really don't know what happened."

Yu Song sighed and patted the fat chef's shoulder. "Don't worry, I believe Master will be able to see through everything. Go and cook first. Your culinary skills might make Madam happy."

"Hey, I'll go now!"

The chef entered the kitchen with two bags of ingredients.

Shen Fanxing's eyes flashed as she glanced at Li Tingshen's name on the screen...

"Special Assistant Yu..." She called out to Yu Song.

She turned around, scaring Yu Song so much that he almost fell to the ground.

"Madam... Madam, you..."

Yu Song was shocked. God knew what had happened in such a short period of time.

Who could tell him why Madam was crying so unbelievably?

She wasn't someone who would cry in the past!

Could it be that pregnancy was so powerful that it could affect a strong woman like her?

Shen Fanxing's eyes were red and tears streamed down her face. How could that fat chef provoke her so easily?

Shen Fanxing wiped her tears and said to Yu Song,

"I'm fine. It has nothing to do with the chef or you! Don't worry."

Yu Song nodded awkwardly, unsure if he should laugh or cry. After Shen Fanxing finished speaking, he went upstairs silently.

Seeing Shen Fanxing like this, how could Yu Song remain calm?

Madam was pregnant now. If she couldn't take care of her emotions, there might be an irreversible outcome.

This was naturally a special alarm.

Seeing Shen Fanxing disappear down the stairs, he took out his phone and called Bo Jinchuan without hesitation.

"What's wrong?"

Yu Song said seriously, "Master, Madam cried very sadly today. For some reason, she looked like she had been bullied."

Bo Jinchuan was sitting at the head of the table in the conference room. He was scribbling furiously when he heard her. His voice deepened.

"I wonder why?"

Everyone in the conference room instantly buried their heads in the conference table.

She was afraid that she would be implicated.

Yu Song shuddered instantly.

"Yes... Yes, Sir. We just entered and saw Madam's red eyes. I wonder what she has suffered..."

Bo Jinchuan frowned and asked, "Who did she meet today?"

"When we entered, Madam seemed to be the only one in the apartment. Madam said that she was fine, but I think we should report this to you. After all, Madam is pregnant now and her emotions are very important."

Bo Jinchuan put down his work and replied, "I'll go back now. Keep an eye on her."

"Yes, sir!"

After hanging up, Yu Song felt relaxed and proud. He felt like he had done something amazing!

She straightened her back even more!

He knew that Master was busy with the cooperation project with Glory World Corporation. As his personal assistant, he naturally knew how important this project was to the Bo Consortium and even Master.

However, he had already understood something...

In Master's eyes, nothing was more important than a strand of Madam's hair.

Now that Madam had lost control of her emotions, wouldn't the sky collapse?

Assistant Yu felt as though he had saved the world!

Bo Jinchuan left the conference room halfway and left the rest behind. He was confused.

Chapter 1328: This Is Definitely a Good Reason

Bo Jinchuan drove all the way back to the apartment. Yu Song was standing outside Shen Fanxing's bedroom, at a loss.

When he saw Bo Jinchuan, he immediately went up to him.

"Master..."

Bo Jinchuan gave him a cold stare before knocking on the door.

A deep voice sounded slowly. "Fanxing, open the door."

Shen Fanxing's eyes lit up when she heard Bo Jinchuan's voice.

She stood up and went straight to the door.

Initially, she didn't think much of it. However, when she saw the man in a suit standing at the door, she thought of the notebook she had seen in the study.

Her heart ached and her eyes reddened.

Bo Jinchuan's pupils constricted, but he didn't approach Shen Fanxing. He stood at the door and looked at her quietly.

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but reach out to hug him. However, the man pushed her away halfway.

Shen Fanxing gaped at him in disbelief.

She bit her lips lightly, her eyes red.

She looked extremely aggrieved.

Yu Song opened his mouth anxiously.

She was anxious.

What was Master doing?

She had already told him that Madam was in a bad mood!

Did he rush back to make her angry?

Master's EQ...

"I feel cold. Cold."

Seeing Shen Fanxing's aggrieved expression, Bo Jinchuan explained. Yu Song stood at the side and despised himself silently.

What right did he have to say that Master had low EQ?

Had he been single all these years for nothing?

As Bo Jinchuan spoke, he unbuttoned his suit jacket and threw it to Yu Song. He took two steps forward and pulled the aggrieved woman into his embrace.

His unique scent enveloped her and Shen Fanxing was touched by his meticulous actions.

She buried her face in his chest and hugged his strong waist tightly.

She remained silent. Bo Jinchuan kissed the top of her head and asked softly,

"What's wrong? Who bullied you?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head silently.

How could she say that she had read the notebook in his study?

Touched beyond words?

Some things were born secret.

If she said it, the meaning would be different.

"Yu Song said you cried."

"... I missed you."

After a while, Shen Fanxing spoke softly.

Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly and asked, "Do you want to attend meetings with me?"

“Sure,” replied Shen Fanxing gloomily.

Bo Jinchuan carried her to the bed and bent down to look at her.

“Then tell me first, who made you cry?”

Shen Fanxing stared at the man’s handsome face for a long time before pursing her lips. She took out her phone from her pocket and handed it to Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan didn’t understand, but he took the phone. The first thing he saw was the chat interface with Li Tingshen.

Looking at the recent chat history, Bo Jinchuan’s face darkened and his eyes darkened.

“So, it’s him?”

Shen Fanxing snorted and sniffed lightly.

She was determined to show how aggrieved she was.

She didn’t say anything, but the meaning was obvious.

Looking at Bo Jinchuan’s dark face, Shen Fanxing felt that she could be an actress and win an international Oscar.

Was it that effective?

“There are artists and managers from Lehua Entertainment who want to jump ship to Stars International. I want to recruit soldiers, but I can’t handle too many. It was supposed to be a good thing, but I didn’t expect him to be unwilling.”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and smiled faintly. “Something good?”

Shen Fanxing’s eyes flickered and she felt a little guilty.

“Let’s pack it up. There are pros and cons, but the key is how the company promotes it...”

“You choose first.”

Bo Jinchuan stood up slowly and stroked the top of her head.

“Huh?”

“You can choose whatever you like first. Leave the rest to me.”

Shen Fanxing frowned and a smug smile flashed across her eyes. “Wouldn’t that be unfair to Li Tingshen?”

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze to look at her. He lifted her chin and pressed it against her forehead. His voice was laced with amusement.

“If you have any motives in the future, just tell me. Little Fox.”

Shen Fanxing blushed and the dream of winning an Oscar vanished.

She had thought that her acting skills were amazing.

In the end, the man could tell that she was acting.

“I think Li Tingshen is a bad person in all aspects. He rejected me without even thinking about such a good job. Look at the chat history. He didn’t even reply for three seconds!”

“Yes, that’s why I asked you to pick the best. He’s so evil, you don’t have to feel guilty. You’re... punishing evil and upholding good.”

After deliberating for a few seconds, Bo Jinchuan said,

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

Was that even possible?

Could he give her any reason?

Unable to pretend anymore, Shen Fanxing covered her mouth and finally confessed,

“Alright, I’m looking for a shelter. My goal is to empty Lehua Entertainment.”

Bo Jinchuan nodded and said, “I know.”

Shen Fanxing placed her hand on his shoulder and looked up at him. “So I’m setting Li Tingshen up.”

Bo Jinchuan smiled and said, “Yes, I’ll help you.”

Shen Fanxing smiled happily and took the initiative to kiss him. Her eyes sparkled.

“Why are you so nice?”

Bo Jinchuan grabbed the back of Shen Fanxing’s head and kissed her deeply for a long time.

“Because you’re Mrs. Bo. Is that enough reason?”

Shen Fanxing’s face was red and her lips were moist.

“But Li Tingshen is also your brother...”

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and said, “But he can’t be the mother of my child.”

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

That was definitely a good reason.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door and Yu Song’s voice sounded calmly.

“Master, lunch is ready.”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and stared at Shen Fanxing. “Let’s eat.”

“Okay.”

She pulled Shen Fanxing to the dining room. Not long after, the table was filled with dishes.

She practically pounced on the table.

“So much!?”

The fat chef wiped his sweat with a handkerchief and smiled.

“I made them according to Madam’s taste. I hope she likes them.”

Yu Song turned to look at the fat chef. It seemed that this guy had a strong desire to live.

Chapter 1329: Monthly Pass

Yu Song turned to look at the fat chef. It seemed that this guy had a strong desire to live.

Making so many dishes at once would definitely increase the probability of Madam liking them.

However, he still didn’t understand what this fat chef had done.

Turning her head, she stole a glance at Shen Fanxing, who was staring at the table full of dishes.

She didn’t look aggrieved at all.

Was she trying to trick Master into coming back to accompany her?

“How does it taste?”

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, “It’s delicious.”

Shen Fanxing glanced at the plate that she had just picked up and retracted her gaze silently.

Shen Fanxing ate her lunch to her heart’s content. When the fat chef saw this, his heart finally relaxed.

Today, she had truly experienced what it meant to be with a king like a tiger.

But how could Madam Bo eat so much?

After lunch with Shen Fanxing, Bo Jinchuan headed to the office to continue the afternoon meeting.

When they reached the ground floor, the fat chef walked over.

“Mr. Bo...”

Bo Jinchuan glanced at him and said calmly,

“For today’s lunch, other than the braised pork, ginger peas, and steamed pork ribs, organize all the other recipes.”

“Okay, okay!” The fat chef hurriedly replied.

Bo Jinchuan gave an indifferent grunt and looked up at the apartment before getting into the car.

“Where is Li Tingshen staying now?”

Yu Song, who was driving, paused and said, “I can’t figure out CEO Li’s whereabouts. I need to investigate.”

“As soon as possible. I want to see him after work today.”

“Yes.”

Not long after Bo Jinchuan left, Shen Fanxing took the initiative to call the company.

In less than 15 minutes, news of Stars International’s recruitment appeared on various websites.

The moment this news was released, it attracted the attention of all the major entertainment media and self-media.

“Damn, he’s actually recruiting at this time. CEO Shen is really ruthless.”

“He’s simply a god! He was indifferent the entire time. Now that he’s done this, it’s the final fatal blow to Lehua Entertainment.”

“Hahaha, I suddenly feel that Lehua Entertainment and the eldest daughter of the Yuan family are such a joke. All along, she has been the most active one. She has always relied on her status as the eldest daughter of the Yuan family to be arrogant and take the initiative to be enemies with others. It has only been a few months and she is considered one of the top entertainment companies in the country. Yet, she has made him disappear.”

“Pfft, what’s going on? Why is President Shen suddenly talking about Yuehua Entertainment and the eldest daughter of the Yuan family? Shouldn’t he be rushing to Stars International to be the next superstar?”

“Do you think everyone has the potential to be a superstar? For us commoners, we should just watch silently.”

“Let’s wait and see!”

“Prepare the bench!”

“Prepare the melon seeds!”

“...”

Less than half an hour after the news came out, artists and managers entered Yuan Sichun’s office.

Yuan Sichun was furious today and she was in a daze. She was the first to read the news online.

But before she could react, Shen Fanxing sent a message.

It was only when a few people gradually gathered in her office that she gradually reacted.

“What did you say? Terminate the contract?”

“Yes, CEO Yuan. The endorsements and scripts under my name have all been withdrawn. When we signed the contract back then, the contract guaranteed that our minimum work value would be limited. In the past few months, our various schedules did not meet the requirements.”

In the past, there would usually be more announcements at the end of the year. Then, there would be the end of the year summaries of all the major TV channels and awards. Obviously, I didn't accept any invitations. This year, there wasn't even a decent drama. You have already violated the contract."

"That's right. For the past few months, because you've been asking me to endorse various products, you've rejected the announcement that I've discussed previously. But now, the brand has requested to terminate the contract. My interests and image have been severely damaged, so I'm also requesting to terminate the contract."

"It seems like the contract we signed back then was similar. I asked for the same reason."

The veins on Yuan Sichun's forehead protruded ferociously. Looking at the news on the computer screen, she was about to explode from anger.

No wonder everyone said that they wanted to watch the show. They wanted to see her make a fool of herself.

Shen Fanxing was indeed ruthless.

She didn't do anything, but she suddenly made such a move. It was because both her and Lehua Entertainment's reputation had been damaged. She took the opportunity to extend an olive branch to seduce the artistes under her.

When she was at her most flustered and helpless, he caught her off guard.

Ha, the netizens said that she was ruthless!

It was indeed true.

The anger she had accumulated towards Shen Fanxing was enough to destroy her.

"You want to jump to Stars International?"

She sneered at the room full of people and said, "Who doesn't know that Shen Fanxing is fighting with me now? She's sending this message now because she wants to use you to poach me. Do you think she cares about you?"

Seeing Yuan Sichun's sarcastic attitude, the celebrities scoffed.

"I only saw you fighting with her one-sidedly. She used us to dig you out. We can't care about such things. She won't care about us. Ask yourself, when have you ever cared about us?"

"But I believe in CEO Shen's character. She shouldn't be implicated. There's no reason for her to vent her anger on our lives. After all, she's not you."

"Even if we don't care, compared to being unable to lift our heads in your hands, we might as well go to her. At least we can straighten our backs."

"I've had enough of being criticized for wearing the hat of Lehua Entertainment every day."

"CEO Yuan, we're serious about terminating the contract. I hope you can implement this as soon as possible."

Yuan Sichun was so angry that her head was spinning. All her energy was like quicksand that she couldn't hold on to.

“So what if you're at Stars International? Do you think the Yuan Corporation will let you off so easily?”

Their expressions changed drastically.

In the end, the reason why they could survive in Lehua Entertainment for so long was entirely because of the strength of the Yuan Corporation behind Lehua Entertainment. In fact, before Yuan Sichun took over, their work had great prospects.

If they left, it would be easy for the Yuan Corporation to ban a few artistes.

Seeing that they were concerned, Yuan Sichun sneered and said, “Didn't they say that Shen Fanxing is very smart? Do you think she didn't expect that even if you guys are in her hands, she will still be chased and suppressed by the Yuan Corporation? She is just using you guys to take revenge on me. You trust her so much before we even interact. Why don't you terminate the contract and see if she can protect you?”

“...”

They looked at each other.

The Yuan Corporation was indeed a problem.

They weren't fools. Although the Yuan Corporation was huge and had many businesses, they wouldn't go against small celebrities like them.

But if she couldn't get through, it would really be a piece of cake.

They couldn't afford to offend the Yuan family...

Chapter 1330: Time to Learn How to Take Care of Children

Seeing the troubled expression on the faces of the staff, Yuan Sichun felt better.

At the same time, a strong sense of hatred flashed across his eyes.

As long as the Yuan Corporation was around, Shen Fanxing, no matter how smart you were, how could you defeat me?

—

Shen Fanxing didn't go to the office. After her afternoon nap, she went downstairs for a walk.

As there were two burly men in black behind her, she received strange looks wherever she went. Hence, Shen Fanxing walked around the man-made lake and returned to her apartment.

Lying on the sofa, Shen Fanxing scrolled through the webpage in boredom.

It was still the same content as before, but more of it was the message she had just gotten Stars International to send.

Reporters gathered at the entrance of Lehua Entertainment.

“As far as I know, most of the artists from Lehua Entertainment are in CEO Yuan’s office now.”

“Yes, ever since Miss Yuan took over, they were the ones who suffered. Now that all the jobs have been revoked, the basic conditions promised by Lehua Entertainment can’t be met. It’s normal to terminate the contract.”

“Sigh, Miss Yuan suffered a crushing defeat today. I’m afraid she won’t let her off easily! She can only blame herself for being lucky and being reincarnated into a good family!”

“What Eldest Miss Yuan? It should be Second Miss Yuan, right?”

“But ever since the secret of the engagement party was revealed, that real Missy has been very quiet...”

“That girl has been suppressed by that mother and daughter for so many years. She’s used to being weak! No matter what the truth is, what can she do?”

Yuan Muchun...

At the thought of this simple girl, Shen Fanxing frowned slightly.

She remembered seeing her at the engagement party.

After enduring so much, how was the child now?

However, Bo Anxi should have stayed by her side.

After some thought, she sent a message to Bo Anxi.

[How’s Muqing?]

Bo Anxi sent a voice message with a sobbing tone.

[It’s terrible. She’s covered in wounds from Uncle Yuan’s whip. This is too much...]

Shen Fanxing tensed up and called him.

[What’s going on?]

“When she came back, she asked Uncle Yuan about what happened back then. In the end... Sister-in-law, Uncle Yuan went overboard. There was clearly something wrong with Auntie’s death back then, but he said that Mu Chun didn’t know what was good for him and was ungrateful... How could he be ungrateful... What’s wrong with asking about her mother? Moreover, she’s the real young lady of the Yuan family... Not only did Uncle Yuan not give her an explanation, but he even treated her like this...”

Shen Fanxing’s expression turned cold. “Her father didn’t give any explanation after so long?”

Bo Anxi’s voice was nasal. “Yes... Moreover, I heard from the Bo family that Uncle Yuan seems to be planning to marry into the Qin family... It’s the Qin family in Ping Cheng City. I heard that the young master of the Qin family is... a fool...”

Sister-in-law, if this matter was true, who would Uncle Yuan marry...

Bo Anxi said anxiously.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips. If she didn't have an answer in her heart, why would she be so anxious?

Would Yuan Zhengchong let Yuan Sichun marry a fool?

She pinched the space between her eyebrows. "You don't have to worry about this since there's no concrete news. The Yuan family has always prided themselves on being superior. How can they let their daughter marry a fool?"

[Really?]

[... Yes.]

Shen Fanxing paused before replying perfunctorily,

How could she give a definite answer to this question?

Who knew if the Yuan family would do such a thing?

After hanging up, Shen Fanxing lay on the sofa and stared at the empty house. She suddenly felt uncomfortable.

Was she born to work hard?

But it was really boring...

Didn't anyone accompany her?

She took out her phone and surfed the web again. Looking at the comments online, she could only wait for Bo Jinchuan to get off work.

—

In the living room of the Chu Residence, the atmosphere was a little strange.

Chu Yi's schedule was finally set for the first large-scale domestic Xianxia drama that he would be filming in a week.

Hence, from today onwards, he would reject all his schedules. This week was entirely his.

Chu Yi disliked participating in some variety shows.

Besides the necessary publicity, Shen Fanxing would not arrange any variety shows for him.

Other than acting, Chu Yi had always had a cold expression on his face. Even though there were all sorts of variety shows nowadays, none of them suited him.

Since he was already an international award-winning actor, Shen Fanxing hoped that he would focus on acting.

As for her presence...

Just by standing there, one's presence could not be ignored.

For example, Bo Jinchuan.

At the end of the day, Chu Yi had such charm. He had an outstanding appearance and a perfect figure. His cold and unsmiling attitude would definitely cause a stir among the fans.

Although she didn't know why a stoic face was so popular?

The current Chu Yi had two positions in Shen Fanxing's eyes.

Firstly, he was the boss of Stars International. If she had nothing to do, she could use him to boost Stars International's image.

Secondly, he had to contribute to the domestic film industry. Since he had the title of an international Best Actor, he had to hold a certain position. The domestic film industry still needed someone like him to support it. He was the darling of the domestic and overseas media, so the movies and dramas he acted in would naturally receive attention.

Chu Yi had just returned from outside and had changed into a casual outfit. He was sitting on the sofa watching television in boredom.

Then, Xu Qingzhi pushed Ji Fengmian back and was surprised to see Chu Yi.

"Why are you at home at this time?" Ji Fengmian asked casually.

"You'll be joining the team next week. It's a holiday."

"Yeah."

Ji Fengmian glanced at the bored Xu Qingzhi and said to Chu Yi,

"Since you're fine, I'll bring Qingzhi around these few days. The two of you are old acquaintances after all. Why do I feel like we've never met?"

Chu Yi's gaze swept across Xu Qingzhi. "You have no experience with pregnant women."

"..."

Ji Fengmian couldn't help but smirk. "You sound like you're experienced in taking care of children?"

Chu Yi frowned. Before he could say anything, Ji Fengmian continued,

"You have nothing to do anyway. I'm going to the orphanage tomorrow. You and Qingzhi can accompany me."

Chu Yi raised an eyebrow. "Put your palms together?"

He remembered... this seemed to be the place where Aunt Mian had lived since she was young...

"I'll ask Fanxing if she has time... She's going to be a mother soon. It's time to learn how to take care of children..."