

Chapter 1391: You... Love Me

“Don’t believe those comments online. Someone is deliberately stirring up trouble. The others are just blindly following the trend. It’s stupid to be affected.” Qi Mingchu comforted her.

Yuan Sichun smiled and took a deep breath. “How can I not care? Since I’ve been influenced, it means that the others agree. But I can get through it...”

The two of them chatted as they walked out of the hospital. Upon hearing Yuan Sichun’s words, Qi Mingchu suddenly stopped in his tracks. “Is there anything I can help you with? Sichun, don’t take responsibility for anything. I want to help you. I don’t want to see you pretending to be strong...”

These sincere words did not move Yuan Sichun. Instead, she felt an inexplicable sense of discomfort and pressure.

“Mingchu...” He could hear the distance in her voice...

Qi Mingchu hurriedly came back to his senses. “You... don’t misunderstand. We’re friends, right? Besides, I’m getting married...”

Yuan Sichun was surprised. “Is it Aisha?”

Qi Mingchu shook his head. “No...”

Yuan Sichun nodded thoughtfully and heaved a sigh of relief. However, for some reason, she felt indignant and regretful.

“This is something worth celebrating. Let’s go celebrate.”

“... Okay.”

The two of them walked out of the hospital.

However, not long after they left the hospital, Yuan Sichun was stopped by someone.

Yu Songtang stood in front of her and said expressionlessly, “Miss Yuan, please come with me.”

Yuan Sichun became nervous and took two steps back. “What’s the matter?”

Yu Song said simply, “Master wants to see you.”

Brother Bo?

Yuan Sichun’s heart skipped a beat and she hesitated.

“Miss Yuan, please get in the car with me.”

“...” Yuan Sichun hesitated, but Yu Song said, “Master is already waiting for you. I hope you won’t make him wait too long.”

The word “already waiting” successfully collapsed Yuan Sichun’s defenses.

After some hesitation, she couldn’t resist the temptation and nodded. “Okay.”

“Sichun...”

Qi Mingchu wanted to stop her, but Yuan Sichun rejected him. "Let's meet again next time."

"..."

Yuan Sichun had just boarded Yu Song's car when her eyes were forcefully blindfolded.

Yu Song spoke coldly as Yuan Sichun struggled.

"Miss Yuan, you should behave yourself because you don't want others to know about Master's current location."

Yuan Sichun's body stiffened and she suddenly struggled violently as though she had thought of something.

But it was useless.

Just as she had expected, the place Yu Song brought her to was the most terrifying place.

She still remembered the cage and the torture devices that covered the four walls.

She could still remember the two men in the cage back then. She remembered how Brother Bo had personally shot a person to death with a gun. Her wound had also been infected and she had a high fever...

"If I were you, I wouldn't have the guts to appear in my field of vision again."

"I'm not going to visit the Old Master."

So the underlying meaning of his words was that since she dared to appear in front of him, he would slowly settle scores with her after he was done with her matters?

Being controlled by the two of them, Yuan Sichun struggled violently when she heard the sound of the door opening.

"No... No! Let go of me! I don't want to go in. I don't want to see him. I want to leave!"

"Miss Yuan, you understand very well that now is not the time for you to say no. You've already crossed Master's bottom line several times. Master has given you more than one chance."

Yuan Sichun shook her head. Her face was pale and her strength seemed to have disappeared instantly. She was almost dragged in by the two of them.

After passing through one door card after another, Yu Song removed the black cloth from Yuan Sichun's eyes.

The four walls were filled with torture devices, a huge cage, and an empty room...

Everything in front of her was so familiar that she was enveloped in fear.

"If you don't behave yourself, you'll be the next person locked up there."

Looking at the pitch-black cage, Bo Jinchuan's words kept replaying in her mind.

With a pale face, she shook her head and kicked her feet back. "No, I don't want..."

The invisible door opposite the room opened slowly and Bo Jinchuan's tall figure appeared in front of her.

Dressed in a black suit, he had a handsome face and a pair of cold eyes...

Everything was how she used to be, but now, it terrified her.

"Brother Bo..."

She called out fearfully, but Bo Jinchuan didn't even look at her. He walked to the sofa opposite the cage.

She didn't say anything, but her actions were clear.

The two people beside her dragged Yuan Sichun into the cage.

"No... no..."

She rejected him the entire time. When she passed by Bo Jinchuan, she cried, "Brother Bo, please don't do this..."

Bo Jinchuan crossed his legs and leaned against the sofa. His face was cold and expressionless, and his aura was ruthless and bloodthirsty.

However, he didn't show off his ruthlessness and bloodlust. He just sat there as though it was emanating from his bones.

In front of outsiders, Shen Fanxing was cold and aloof. She was gentle and refined. She was noble and domineering. Now, she was ruthless and bloodthirsty.

All these contradictions were now gathered together.

It was easily feared.

"Ahhh... Let me go, let me go!"

Yuan Sichun tried her best to escape, but it was futile.

Screams echoed in the spacious room, mixed with the sound of chains colliding, making one's scalp tingle.

"No, no..."

There was the sound of heavy chains colliding. The two of them suddenly let go of Yuan Sichun. Her body fell abruptly and she was suspended in mid-air by the chains.

Today, she had put on makeup because she had bumped into Bo Jinchuan. Her luxurious and simple clothes and exquisite curly hair were now in a mess.

Her original intention before she left was as good as a joke now.

As the metal door was slammed shut, Bo Jinchuan opened his eyes slowly. Through the gap of the cage, he saw a crying woman.

At this moment, Yu Song pushed a cart filled with torture instruments and stopped beside Bo Jinchuan.

Yuan Sichun's pupils constricted and she shrank her body in fear. The chains clanged.

"Brother Bo, please... don't..."

She begged with tears in her eyes, so afraid that she couldn't stand steadily.

"Tell me, I'll give you a chance now. Tell me how much you like and... love me."

Chapter 1392: Punishment

"Tell me, I'll give you a chance now. Tell me how much you like and... love me."

Bo Jinchuan paused for a few seconds before his face darkened.

Yuan Sichun stopped crying and stared blankly at the man sitting outside the cage.

She didn't understand why Brother Bo had brought her here.

Why did he come here...

"Not telling? If you don't tell me, you won't have the chance to tell me in the future."

Bo Jinchuan turned sideways and picked up a grenade from the car. He held it in his hand and played with it slowly.

Yuan Sichun's heart skipped a beat. Looking at the terrifying man in front of her, she started sobbing again.

"Brother Bo... I've followed you since I was young. You've taught me many things. You've protected me, helped me, and sided with me. I won't forget... that you were my childhood dream.

Ever since I was young, everything has revolved around you. I've worked hard to study and become a qualified young lady of the Yuan family... Do you know how determined I was to leave the Yuan family to study overseas because I wanted to leave your side... But I still left just to be able to walk side by side with you... No one loves you more than me. Brother Bo, you don't know how much I've sacrificed for you...

We were childhood sweethearts and were compatible with each other. Everyone thought that we were the most compatible couple, and I had been working hard. Why didn't you take a second look at me? Why didn't you open your heart to me?

No one in this world loves you more than me..."

It could be heard that Yuan Sichun's words were sincere.

Yu Song stole a glance at Bo Jinchuan, who had remained silent for a long time. He couldn't figure out what Master was thinking.

Was she... touched?

"And then?" asked Bo Jinchuan after a long while, his voice emotionless.

Yuan Sichun felt that the man had finally listened to her and a faint sense of hope arose in her heart.

"If I can't be with you in this lifetime, life is like living an ignoble existence. I'd rather die than live in this world."

He had been her faith since she was young. If her faith was gone, what was the point of her living?

Bo Jinchuan's lips twitched slightly.

He looked up and met Yuan Sichun's hopeful eyes.

"Go to hell then."

"..." Yuan Sichun was shocked. Her eyes widened as she stared at the man's handsome but sinister smile. She was so shocked that she couldn't recover.

Yu Song shuddered as well.

This calm and nonchalant attitude was scarier than being gloomy and fierce.

Bo Jinchuan was playing with the Thunder Palm in his hand when he suddenly paused. He raised his arm slowly and aimed it at the woman in the cage.

"I've heard you say this too many times."

He pulled the trigger and said calmly, "It feels disgusting."

"I'm already disgusted by your words. You want me to be with you..." He tilted his head, his dark eyes filled with disgust. After a few seconds, he said slowly,

"... So you might as well die."

The thought of this woman thinking about him every day made him even more uncomfortable.

Not to mention that this woman was so restless.

"No..."

Yuan Sichun seemed to have yet to regain her senses. She stared blankly at the man who was a complete stranger to her.

"It's not like that, Brother Bo. That's not what I meant..."

Her rationality returned. Looking at the mini Lightning Palm, Yuan Sichun panicked.

"Brother Bo, you can't! You weren't like this when you were young..."

"I can't explain why I protected you back then, but that definitely has nothing to do with any feelings. Perhaps it was because I was enjoying your admiration for me back then, or perhaps I simply felt that you were noisy when you cried. If I had known that you were so difficult to deal with now, I wouldn't have interfered back then..."

As he spoke, his dark eyes narrowed and a cold glint appeared.

“You’re my only failure so far. Yuan Sichun, I’ve given you a chance. How many times have I given you? Why don’t we settle it all at once this time? One time, one shot. How about that?”

“No... No... Don’t! Brother Bo, you can’t... Grandpa will be angry. My father won’t forgive you... Mother won’t either. Besides... Brother Bo, you scared me, right? You won’t do this to me...”

“Bang—”

“Ah!!”

Yuan Sichun’s sharp screams filled the empty room.

Even Yu Song couldn’t help but close his eyes.

Ear-piercing.

This shot was truly ironic.

If it were anyone else, they would have died long ago.

Did this woman still think that Master had special feelings for her?

Was she so stupid that she couldn’t understand human language or was she so paranoid that she was stupid?

It was really annoying to have such a difficult person around.

She thought that if she ignored him, those who should be dealt with coldly would naturally understand. Now, it seemed that everyone might understand. However, the eldest daughter of the Yuan family might never be enlightened.

Thunder Palm, a Browning M1906 with two bullets. Most of the time, it was a mini pistol for women to play with or a hidden weapon. The range wasn’t long.

The Thunder Palm in Bo Jinchuan’s hand had been modified and equipped with a bullet. It reduced the size of the bullet and expanded its capacity.

Since it was a hidden weapon, it could kill.

The bullet hit Yuan Sichun’s left shoulder blade.

The tiny bullet was even sharper at high speed and easily penetrated the woman’s bones.

Yuan Sichun didn’t believe that Bo Jinchuan would really shoot her. However, she couldn’t care less about her heartache. She only felt a sharp pain in her shoulder.

Her face was pale, and even her lips were pale.

“Brother Bo...”

“This shot was used by Qi Mingchu to set Fanxing up at your welcome party.”

Yuan Sichun was stunned, as if she had just recalled that this welcoming banquet had happened a long time ago.

Bang!

In her daze, she was hit on the other shoulder again.

As expected, she screamed again.

“You framed Fanxing as a thief at my mother’s welcome party.”

Bang! His left knee was hit.

“You followed me from Hong Kong to Ping Cheng City to snatch the endorsement from Stars International.”

Bang! His right knee was hit.

“You’re the one who ruined my engagement party and forced Fanxing to face everyone alone.”

Chapter 1393: Cuter

“You’re the one who ruined my engagement party and forced Fanxing to face everyone alone.”

...

She didn’t know how many bullets she had fired, but Bo Jinchuan didn’t pay much attention to it. He sat there calmly with his legs crossed. His black pants remained perfectly straight.

His other hand was casually placed on his knee. His posture was so calm that he didn’t even look like he was playing cards.

Every sentence after every shot was said calmly without any ripples, as though he was aiming at a target.

Inanimate objects, things that were born lifeless.

Compared to the hysterical scream just now, Yuan Sichun was almost completely chained up in the cage and couldn’t make a sound. Her exquisite and beautiful luxurious clothes were stained with blood and her long hair hung messily in the air. It was obvious that her face was ugly.

When the bullets couldn’t be fired anymore, Bo Jinchuan lowered his hand and knocked the magazine off. Then, he took some more bullets from the car.

Yu Song pursed his lips and looked at the lifeless woman in the cage. He couldn’t help but say,

“Master, if this goes on, he will die soon.”

Bo Jinchuan reloaded the clip and looked up at the motionless woman in the cage.

A moment later, she threw the Lightning Palm into Yu Song’s hand.

Just when Yu Song thought that Yuan Sichun had escaped, Bo Jinchuan spoke calmly.

“Drag her next door and help her remove the bullet. Raise her well for a few days.”

Yu Song paused and asked doubtfully,

“Aren’t you sending her back to the Yuan family?”

Bo Jinchuan stood up and said, “I’m not done yet.”

Yu Song’s eyebrows twitched.

A woman had suffered six bullets. Even though the bullets didn’t hit her vital points, it was still painful.

He thought that he had punished Yuan Sichun enough.

However, he actually said that it wasn’t over...

Did Master mean that he would continue to punish him after he recovered?

It was really... cruel.

Even Yuan Sichun, who was still in a daze, twitched her heavy eyelids when she heard the simple conversation between Bo Jinchuan and Yu Song.

“No... No... Please...”

She was barely breathing, but Bo Jinchuan said calmly, “Drag her away.” Then, he turned and walked towards the door.

The sound of chains clashing could be heard from the cage. Yuan Sichun looked at Bo Jinchuan’s back and struggled to hold him back. However, the man didn’t budge.

Yu Song shook his head. Although he couldn’t bear it, he knew that he had brought this upon himself.

If she had known this would happen, she wouldn’t have done it in the first place.

However, it was too cruel and heartless to settle scores with Yuan Sichun.

She gave the two guards a look and they quickly went forward to open the cage to get the battered woman down.

She was covered in blood. Even they couldn’t help but tremble when they saw her.

How heartless...

—

“To the hotel.”

The moment they got into the car, Bo Jinchuan spoke coldly.

Yu Song looked at the time and asked carefully, “Master, aren’t you going back to the apartment?”

He had a wife now. Why would he go to a hotel?

“I smell blood.”

“...”

Yu Song started the engine silently and the car left smoothly.

Alright, he understood.

Madam's nose was sensitive and she was afraid that the smell of blood on her would offend Madam.

Haha, how thoughtful.

But how could there be the smell of blood so far away from the cage?

Perhaps... she would smell something.

A pregnant wife was even more impressive.

—

When she pressed the lock, Shen Fanxing stopped playing. After listening carefully, she realized that it was really the sound of the lock. Her face lit up and she stood up from the chair before running towards the door.

When Bo Jinchuan opened the door, he saw the woman running towards him happily.

"You're back!"

Her crisp and pleasant voice, as well as her beautiful face, suddenly barged into Bo Jinchuan's vision, dispelling the coldness that had accumulated in his heart when he faced Yuan Sichun in the dungeon.

Seeing that the woman had no intention of stopping, he was afraid that she would stumble. He reached out and pulled her into his embrace.

A familiar scent enveloped Shen Fanxing. She wrapped her arms around Bo Jinchuan's neck and clung onto him.

"What's wrong today? Why are you so happy?"

This sudden enthusiasm was refreshing to Bo Jinchuan.

Shen Fanxing smiled and didn't answer him. She snuggled into his embrace but there wasn't much coldness.

"You don't seem cold today."

Bo Jinchuan smirked and said, "The heater is on in the living room."

Before he could finish speaking, Shen Fanxing knew that if he hadn't deliberately stayed in the hall for two minutes, he wouldn't have felt so cold.

Warmth surged in her heart.

She looked up and kissed the man's thin lips. "I won't rush into your arms next time."

"That won't do. I deliberately endured for two more minutes just to hug you the moment I entered. Are you going to deprive me of the benefits I've been looking forward to?"

Shen Fanxing moved her red lips and said, "This way, we won't see each other every day... Mmm..."

Before she could finish, Bo Jinchuan pressed the back of her head and gave her a long kiss.

This debt was unclear.

He was unwilling to give up, but a passionate hug might be more meaningful.

If he had to settle such scores, he might not be satisfied every day.

He carried Shen Fanxing into the living room and placed her on the sofa. Bo Jinchuan didn't stop kissing her.

It was only when Shen Fanxing felt that something was amiss that she pushed him away gently.

Seeing her curled up on the sofa, Bo Jinchuan's eyes darkened. He wanted to devour her.

How could she be such a seductive woman?

Even when she was pregnant, she went around seducing him.

Taking a deep breath, Bo Jinchuan planted a kiss on her forehead before getting up to take off his suit jacket.

When she turned around and saw the black piano by the balcony, her hand paused.

"Play the piano?"

Shen Fanxing stood up with a smile and pulled Bo Jinchuan to the piano.

"I was practicing the song at the state banquet, but I only played it twice... Then I accidentally played another song!"

The way she spoke so matter-of-factly in class was simply too adorable.

Chapter 1394: Untitled

She was clearly a strong woman with no shortcomings outside, but in private, she was so delicate and lively in front of him. The strong contrast made him especially satisfied.

This proved that this was his exclusive right.

"What did you play?"

Shen Fanxing blinked and sat on the stool. She raised her hands and a familiar melody sounded.

A dream wedding.

After the song, Shen Fanxing turned to smile at him. "I promised to play for you in the past."

Bo Jinchuan smiled and caressed her cheek. "It sounds so nice."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "The song is good, but I don't like it. Don't like it either."

Bo Jinchuan paused for a few seconds before chuckling softly. "Why?"

Shen Fanxing raised her hand to play Little Xingxing's tune. Every note was clear and melodious.

"There's a very sad story in this song. I don't really like it."

Bo Jinchuan naturally knew the story.

Shen Fanxing stopped what she was doing and said slowly,

“An ordinary young man fell in love with the princess of the Country of Dreams. However, he knew the gap between the two of them and that this love was destined to be empty, so he packed his luggage and left alone.

When he returned to the Dream Country after six years, the entire country was filled with a festive atmosphere. Colorful flags were hung everywhere and people were singing happily.

He asked the passers-by and learned that the princess was about to hold a wedding with the prince of the neighboring country.

People were already waiting for the princess on the way to the church. He stood in the crowd and waited quietly. When the princess held the prince’s hand and walked out of the palace, the crowd was excited.

When she walked past him, their eyes met. Suddenly, he pushed aside the guards blocking the crowd and rushed forward.

The guard drew his sword, but it was too late. He had already rushed in front of the princess. He opened his arms and at that moment, he saw the princess’s terrified expression.

“Don’t be afraid, I’ll protect you,” he said to the princess. His back was pierced by an arrow and he fell into her arms.

He opened his eyes and smiled at the princess who looked like a pure angel in her dream-like wedding dress.

He said, “Is this a dream?... A dream is enough...”

Shen Fanxing’s voice deepened and her face darkened.

“He didn’t fight for anything. Just because the other party is a princess, he gave up on this relationship. In the end, he only wanted a dream wedding... In my eyes, he’s a coward.”

This was definitely something a strong person would say.

So this was Shen Fanxing.

If she were a princess, she would not like such a coward. That was why she did not like this song.

It wasn’t that the song itself wasn’t good, it was just that she hated it.

Bo Jinchuan smiled and caressed her soft hair.

“Yes, I don’t like it either.”

The emotions in Shen Fanxing’s eyes swirled as she looked up at him. “That’s why I’m only letting you play this once.”

Bo Jinchuan answered obediently, “Okay.”

“Is the song for the state banquet ready?” he asked again.

“Yes, I’m done.”

“Play it for me.”

“Sure.”

...

Dinner was ready, but Yuan Sichun wasn’t back yet. No matter how Ye Zhiqing called, she couldn’t get through.

“Strange, Sichun has never been back so late. Even if she was back late, she would have called me. Why is she so late today?”

Ye Zhiqing frowned and called Qi Mingchu after hanging up.

“Hello, Mingchu, did you see Sichun today? Is she with you now?”

In the hotel, Qi Mingchu frowned when he heard Ye Zhiqing’s question. “Has Sichun not gone back yet?”

“Yes, she usually calls home even if she’s late. I thought she was with you today...”

“We were planning to have dinner together, but we were picked up by Special Assistant Yu.”

Ye Zhiqing was stunned. “She was... picked up by Bo Jinchuan’s assistant?”

“Yes.”

Ye Zhiqing’s eyelids twitched inexplicably and she felt uneasy.

Then, she looked anxiously at Yuan Zhengchong, who was sitting at the head of the table. “Quickly call Jinchuan and ask them what they’re doing.”

Before Yuan Zhengchong could move, a servant walked over with a phone.

“Sir, there’s a call for you.”

“Who?”

“The other party seems to be Young Master Bo’s special assistant.”

Yuan Zhengchong frowned. What a coincidence.

Yuan Zhengchong had just answered the call when Yu Song’s voice sounded stiffly.

“Mr Yuan, I’m Yu Song. I’m sorry to inform you that Miss Yuan won’t be back for a long time.”

Yuan Zhengchong’s face darkened. “What do you mean?”

“I’m just informing you to prevent you from causing any trouble.”

Yuan Zhengchong suddenly stood up from his chair and shouted angrily,

“Is this Bo Jinchuan’s idea?”

"I'm sorry, Mr Yuan. I'm only responsible for informing you."

With that, Yu Song hung up.

"Zhengchong, what happened? What happened to Sichun?" Ye Zhiqing asked anxiously.

Yuan Zhengchong didn't reply and dialed Bo Jinchuan's number.

Bo Jinchuan was cooking dinner for Shen Fanxing in the kitchen. Shen Fanxing stuck to him and circled around him, saying that she wanted to help. However, Bo Jinchuan didn't let her.

He said that the water was cold.

Picking vegetables would hurt his hands.

He was worried about cutting the meat, so he placed the kitchen knife aside...

"I used to cook too." Shen Fanxing felt that Bo Jinchuan had pampered her too much. If she continued like this, she would definitely be spoiled.

"Yes, I didn't cook in the past," said Bo Jinchuan concisely, but Shen Fanxing understood what he meant. Things were different now.

Now that she was Mrs. Bo, could she be compared to the past?

Shen Fanxing sighed. She couldn't win against him.

When the phone rang, she walked out of the kitchen in boredom. Not long after, she walked back in with her phone. "There's a call for you!"

Bo Jinchuan glanced at the unknown number and narrowed his eyes.

She took the phone and walked out of the kitchen.

Shen Fanxing stared at his back, confusion flashing across her eyes.

That string of numbers was clearly imprinted in her mind. Who would have such a huge reaction without a caller ID?

On the balcony, the moment Bo Jinchuan answered the call, Yuan Zhengchong's voice sounded.

"Jingchuan, I heard that you took Sichun away. Where is she now?"

Bo Jinchuan said calmly,

"It's with me. You should have received the notice. She can't go back now."

"Why did you suddenly take her away?!"

"Let's settle the score."

Faced with Yuan Zhengchong's anxiety, Bo Jinchuan's voice sounded too calm.

Chapter 1395: Untitled

Yuan Zhengchong gasped. "What... did you do to Sichun?!"

"He shouldn't... die."

"Bo Jinchuan, you... Sichun did all of this because she likes you! Every time you hurt her, you're stabbing a knife into her heart. Do you understand?"

"In that case, she should have died hundreds of times. Since she's fine, it proves that her feelings are only so-so. However, feelings are both burdensome and disgusting to me. She said that if it weren't for me, she would rather die. She didn't know when to stop and retreated. In that case, I'll help her. I've given her too many chances. I've given her all the face of the Yuan family. Now, I'm just solving my problem. It has nothing to do with Uncle Yuan."

"You..."

"I haven't settled the score yet. Let her stay with me for the time being. When I've settled the score with her, I'll return her to you. As for the state banquet that she almost announced to the world, I'm afraid I'll miss it."

Yuan Zhengchong's lips trembled in anger.

"Bo Jinchuan, don't tell me that you deliberately delayed her because you didn't want her to attend the state banquet!"

Bo Jinchuan smiled and said, "Yes and no."

It was true that she wanted to settle scores, but the reason why she chose to do so now was not only because of coincidence, but also because she did not want her to appear at the state banquet.

Given her high-profile and restless personality, it was inevitable that Fanxing had to divert her attention to deal with her.

In a place like the state banquet, nobles and politicians from all over the world were gathered. If anything happened, regardless of the outcome, it would definitely affect Fanxing.

Public opinion had always been two-sided. Once the matter was established, there would always be negative comments.

Once the tempo was set, it became a group.

So what if there were a few?

Not a single one.

Yuan Zhengchong was infuriated by Bo Jinchuan's cold reply.

Given Bo Jinchuan's personality, it was impossible for him to release her.

After a moment of silence, Bo Jinchuan hung up.

Yuan Zhengchong stood up the next moment.

Seeing Yuan Zhengchong's bad expression, Ye Zhiqing hurriedly asked, "What's wrong?"

Yuan Zhengchong pushed her away and walked out.

“Sichun has been arrested by Bo Jinchuan. I’m going to the hospital to look for Old Master now!”

“What?!” Ye Zhiqing’s face paled and she followed him to the living room. Her body went limp and she fell onto the sofa.

They arrived at the hospital as quickly as possible, but Yuan Zhengchong couldn’t even enter the hospital.

This was the first time Yuan Zhengchong and Bo Jinchuan had clashed.

Bo Jinchuan had already arranged for someone to guard the entire hospital.

It was as if she had known that he would appear in the hospital.

It wasn’t as if he was certain.

That was because the guards of the Bo family were not surprised to see him at the hospital.

It was as though they had been waiting for him to appear.

“Mr Yuan, you can’t go in.”

Yuan Zhengchong held his breath. “I’m here to visit the Old Master.”

“Miss Yuan has already checked on behalf of the Yuan family today.”

See, she had even prepared sarcastic remarks.

Veins popped out on Yuan Zhengchong’s forehead. “I have something important to discuss with Old Master.”

“That’s even worse, Mr Yuan. It’s not suitable for Old Master to talk about important matters now.”

The hospital was heavily guarded. How could the Bo family’s guards be trifled with?

Staying here any longer would only be a waste of time.

Without Bo Jinchuan’s orders, he wouldn’t have stepped into the hospital tonight.

No matter how much trouble Sichun had caused, she was still his beloved daughter. ‘New/NOvel.Or g’ It was fine if he slapped her twice to vent his anger, but if she was bullied by others, how could he not be worried?

But now that Old Master couldn’t see him, Bo Jinchuan felt that there was no way out.

Being trapped on the spot, Yuan Zhengchong didn’t know what to do.

After thinking about it, he could only arrange for his men to investigate where Bo Jinchuan had brought Si Chun today. If the Bo family refused to release her, he could only snatch her away.

At this moment, Yuan Sichun was lying in a cold room, barely breathing.

There were white walls on all sides. There were no windows or decorations. There was only a bed and a few medical equipment.

She had just undergone surgery and six bullets had been removed from her body. She had not been given any anesthetic. She was in so much pain that she wished she could die.

Right now, she didn't have the strength to sleep. Her entire body was in so much pain that she couldn't fall asleep.

Why did she have to endure such pain?

She was the eldest daughter of the Yuan family. She clearly had a luxurious life waiting for her. Why was she suffering such inhumane torture here?

But even now, she still wanted to live. She didn't want to die. She was the eldest daughter of the Yuan family, and she still had to attend the state banquet. This was a chance that many women wouldn't have in their lifetimes.

"Someone save me... I still have to attend the state banquet... I'm the eldest daughter of the Yuan family... Why are you doing this to me..."

—

In Princess Ava's villa outside the palace.

The royal designer team sent the gown over.

It was an absolutely luxurious design.

Bei Xi watched happily as she stood in front of the mirror in her gown. She seemed to have imagined how dazzling she would be at the banquet.

Becoming the center of attention was something all women looked forward to.

They always hoped to be admired by men and envied by women.

Because this would prove their excellence.

This was their pleasure and the reason for their existence.

Bailey had also changed into her gown and walked down the stairs slowly. She was dressed in a long gown with a champagne-colored silk veil. On the outside, there was a long crystal chain on a heavy industry bracelet. It fitted her graceful figure and made her look alluring. As she walked, she emitted a dazzling light.

Ye Jingyun looked at her two outstanding daughters, Bei Lei and Bei Xi, with satisfaction.

Her daughters were indeed the most outstanding and worthy of her pride.

However, she was still the most proud of herself. If it weren't for her, she wouldn't have such a life that was above so many people. Her daughter naturally wouldn't have such an enviable life.

She had given him everything.

“How is it, Mother?”

Bei Lei asked with a smile. Actually, there was no need to ask. She could see the pride in Ye Jingyun’s expression.

Ye Jingyun nodded and said, “It’s perfect.”

Bei Xi was wearing a blue mid-length gown with long sleeves. The collar and cuffs were inlaid with dazzling diamonds. She was also dazzling, but compared to Bailey’s elegance, she was more exquisite.

Chapter 1396: Little Chairman Shen

“What about me?”

Ye Jingyun looked at her younger daughter and nodded in satisfaction. “Of course she’s beautiful. Look at whose daughter you are. Don’t worry, the two of you will be the prettiest at the banquet.”

Bei Lei and Bei Xi held Ye Jingyun’s arms and thanked her happily.

“We’re not the prettiest. The most beautiful woman at the banquet will be Mother.”

Ye Jingyun smiled happily and said, “You guys have the sweetest mouths.”

The few of them smiled happily. After a long while, Bei Xi retracted her smile and said unhappily,

“Father should be coming back to attend the state banquet with you, right?”

The smile on Ye Jingyun’s face faded and hatred flashed across her eyes.

Bei Xi realized that she might have said something wrong, but she was still indignant.

“Father, you’re too much. You’re her lawful wife. Why do you have to be with that b*tch every day? That b*tch can’t even give birth to a child, yet she doesn’t even care about us for her. I hate her!”

Ye Jingyun’s heart sank. “Alright, stop talking! Do I lack food or clothes?!”

Bei Xi shrank her neck and pouted. She retracted her hand and went upstairs angrily.

Seeing that Ye Jingyun wasn’t in a good mood, Bei Lei patted her shoulder lightly and said, “Don’t be angry! Father will definitely come back for such an important occasion. Didn’t he come back every time in the past? Besides, Father doesn’t want to have multiple wives like other men. He has already given you the respect you deserve...”

Their country was open-minded and it was common for men to have a few mistresses in ordinary noble families.

Ye Jingyun had grown up in the country, so she couldn’t support her traditional ideals.

On the other hand, Bei Lei and Bei Xi grew up here. They could naturally accept the fact that a man had a few wives. They didn’t understand why Ye Jingyun wouldn’t allow her father to find another woman.

When they grew up, they gradually understood some things, but they couldn’t change anything.

Moreover, her father had never thought of marrying her mother back then.

If it wasn't for the fact that her mother was pregnant and her grandmother was involved, her father wouldn't have married her...

Since she had insisted on it back then, she decided to be magnanimous and let her father marry that woman. At the very least, she wanted her father to remember her. Now...

Who could she blame?

Although these words did not spread, everyone had a tacit understanding.

The reason why she didn't mention it was because of the royal family.

Ye Jingyun was the adopted daughter of Queen Yulia. Her husband, Duke William, was the nephew of Queen Yulia.

Bailey's eyes darted around before she led Ye Jingyun to the sofa.

"By the way, Mother, do you remember Shen Fanxing?"

Ye Jingyun's expression changed. "Yes, why?"

Bei Lei smiled and looked at Ye Jingyun for a long time. There was an unknown expression in her eyes.

"She was invited to the state banquet this time. I wonder if she has other matters to attend to..."

Bei Lei's words were vague, but Ye Jingyun was exceptionally sensitive to this. She immediately realized that something was wrong and turned to look at Bei Lei coldly.

"What else could it be? What do you want to say?"

Bailey smiled and said, "I'm just worried that Sister will have some unpleasant interactions with her in Ping Cheng. I wonder if she will have any conflicts with Sister this time..."

Ye Jingyun snorted coldly and said, "She was only invited to perform at the state banquet. She's not qualified to meet you. Let her leave after performing. What does she have to do with you?"

Bailey raised an eyebrow before nodding. "That would be best."

"Alright, hurry up and change into your gown to rest."

Ye Jingyun started to get impatient and waved her hand to chase him away.

Bailey glanced at her and stood up. However, after taking two steps, she suddenly turned around and looked at Ye Jingyun.

"Mom, is Grandma's real daughter really dead?"

With a loud bang, Ye Jingyun froze on the spot.

She looked up at Bailey, her eyes filled with vigilance.

"What do you know?!"

Bailey said calmly, "If she's not dead, can she return to the royal family?"

Bailey knew.

Ye Jingyun thought to herself. At first, she was shocked and flustered. However, the question that Bailey asked made her feel relieved.

“Impossible.”

How could they be back? They would have returned long ago!

The only token had been taken back. What reason did they have to approach their mother?

Ye Jingyun’s attitude finally made Bailey smile. “That’s good.”

Watching Bei Lei leave, a sinister look flashed across Ye Jingyun’s face. After some thought, she picked up her phone...

The call went through quickly.

“Is there a way to stop Shen Fanxing from attending the state banquet?”

A deep baritone voice answered her. “Didn’t you say you weren’t worried? Why did you suddenly think of stopping me?”

“Because I don’t want her to affect my mood!”

—

As the date of the state banquet approached, Shen Fanxing received an invitation from the Count of Country Y.

Because the old master’s observation period had not passed and the plane crash was still being handled, there was no news of Bo Sichen and his wife.

There were too many things that Bo Jinchuan couldn’t leave for the time being.

Shen Fanxing could only go to Country Y alone.

Bo Jinchuan arranged for a group of bodyguards and a private jet.

He escorted Shen Fanxing to Country Y.

In the eyes of others, such a situation was a little too much.

Shen Fanxing felt that Bo Jinchuan’s arrangement was too grand, but she didn’t reject it.

Because of precaution.

Perhaps there were too many eyes staring at her in the dark.

She couldn’t be Bo Jinchuan’s weakness. Besides, she was pregnant now. She couldn’t let anything happen to her.

She couldn’t ask for more assurance.

Because it was a private plane, time was not very tight.

Before Shen Fanxing left, she went to the Chu Group. Because the project she had received from the Yuan Corporation had to be put on the agenda, everything had to be planned carefully.

After the Yuan Corporation's decline for the past few days, many people began to try to buy over the shares. However, the amount of shares they recovered was not large enough to save the Yuan Corporation.

It was better than nothing.

In the past, it was impossible to notice, but now, it was especially conspicuous.

As for these little tricks, someone mentioned them during the meeting.

President An Chean sneered and turned to look at Shen Fanxing.

"Director Shen, what do you think we should do next?"

Sitting opposite her was the biggest shareholder of the company, Ji Fengmian. An Che threw the question to Shen Fanxing.

The way Director Shen addressed her was really amazing.

Chapter 1397: Little Chairman Shen's Courage

Ji Fengmian's face was calm as he shifted his gaze to Shen Fanxing. Clearly, he wanted to hear her opinion.

Shen Fanxing glanced at the stock market situation in front of her. Her expression remained unchanged.

"Let's wait."

An Che raised an eyebrow as his gaze lingered on Shen Fanxing.

Although they had met before, it was mostly online news. Even overseas, he had only seen her through the overseas call.

Today was their first official meeting. At first, she felt that she was no different from an ordinary person. It was just that those ignorant people had deified her.

However, after meeting him, she realized that he was looking down on her.

This woman's charisma was more than that.

Almost everyone was paying attention to the Yuan Corporation's shares.

It had been quiet for the past few days. It was only these two days that someone had secretly done something.

It wasn't that they thought highly of the Yuan Corporation's shares, but they had guessed that Shen Fanxing would make a move.

This was Shen Fanxing's "dowry". Since the Yuan family would end up in her hands, she would take over the Yuan family sooner or later.

If the Yuan Corporation landed in Shen Fanxing's hands, it would develop well.

However...

"My people said that the Yuan Corporation hasn't given up on their plan. It's just that they seem to be looking for a new owner. It's probably because of Country Y... If this continues, you might not be able to get a single cent."

Shen Fanxing replied calmly,

"The royal family of Country Y is the royal family after all. We can accept the royal family's business, but we definitely won't be too ostentatious. They can take Princess Ava's side, but Princess Ava can't do it openly. If we change the topic, this business will..."

After a pause, Shen Fanxing gave a faint smile and said, "It's on Viscount Leisi... And Viscount Leisi is currently having fun in Las Vegas. He shouldn't have the time to care about this for the time being."

Looking at the calm expression on her face, An Che's brown eyes lit up. He loved this woman to death.

She had actually considered this. She even knew where Leisi was and what he was doing.

She was calm and confident.

This confidence came from her.

The Yuan Corporation's shares had fallen for so many days, but there was no movement from them. It was obvious that they were thinking of a solution. Moreover, they seemed to have found a solution. That was why they were bold enough to let the shares fall day by day.

The reason for her indifference was because she had an absolute plan to turn the tables.

The shareholders were very nervous. They stared at the news every day, afraid that the Yuan Corporation would do something.

For the past few days, everyone had been on tenterhooks. Be it the Yuan Corporation or Shen Fanxing, they wouldn't miss the opportunity to snatch the shares.

The reason why they didn't buy it in advance was because the Yuan Corporation had been declining. Everyone wanted to sell the most valuable items at the lowest price. When the price increased by thousands or tens of thousands of times, they would really laugh in their dreams.

At such a critical moment, she still dared to spend time investigating Leisi's whereabouts. He had to admire her.

Even he, the CEO specially hired by the Chu Company, who had been in the business world for a few years, could only think of planting someone from the Yuan Corporation. He stared at the stock market every day without blinking.

Back then, he had thought that she was magnanimous. The matter had been settled, but she had disappeared for a few days. 'New/NOvel.Or g' Now that he thought about it, it was more meaningful for her to disappear for a few days than for them to stay in the company.

When the other executives in the company saw the admiration and admiration An Che had for Shen Fanxing, they couldn't help but click their tongues.

She had never seen this high-profile CEO look at any woman like that.

Perhaps sensing An Che's gaze, Shen Fanxing turned to him and asked, "Do you have a problem?"

An Che gripped the armrests of the chair and shifted the chair closer to Shen Fanxing.

"No problem."

"..."

"..."

"..."

Everyone was speechless.

No problem, why did you get so close to her?

Shen Fanxing looked at the face in front of her and calmly leaned back on the chair. Her gaze swept across everyone's faces and she said,

"Do you have any other questions?"

"When do you plan to make a move?" An Che inched closer to Shen Fanxing, as though he was trying to quibble with her.

"Who said I was going to attack?"

This time, no matter how infatuated An Che was with her, she couldn't help but be stunned.

"Didn't you say that you must get the Yuan family?"

Shen Fanxing sneered coldly and said, "Isn't it better to let the Yuan family disappear from this world? Can our Chu Group be worse than the Yuan family in the future?"

Realization dawned on everyone.

'I see.'

To be honest, even if she didn't attack the Yuan family now, just the Chu Group alone was enough to raise Shen Fanxing's status. Not to mention that she still had Stars International and the other businesses under her name...

With this sum, she would probably lose the Yuan Corporation.

She had the right to be arrogant.

As long as she wanted it, there was nothing she couldn't get.

Going against her was truly a foolish act.

This woman was a treasure.

This idea sounded very domineering, but he felt that it would be a pity not to acquire the Yuan Corporation!

Shen Fanxing gave him a cold stare. When An Che looked up, Shen Fanxing had just retracted her gaze.

“If there’s no problem, that’s all for now. We can talk about it later. Chairman Ji, do you have anything to add?”

Shen Fanxing was businesslike and her voice was crisp.

Ji Fengmian shook his head. “No, let’s go.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and stood up. An Che followed suit.

Shen Fanxing removed her chair and An Che did the same.

Shen Fanxing and An Che turned around.

Shen Fanxing walked towards the door and An Che followed closely behind.

Shen Fanxing took a step forward and An Che followed suit.

“...”

“...”

Everyone was speechless. It was just a meeting, how did their CEO become a lackey?

And he was a woman’s lackey...

Eh, how embarrassing.

“This is the first time I’ve seen CEO An like a woman so much.”

“Yes, this is the first time I’ve seen a man become a woman’s follower.”

“President Shen is indeed charming and deserves more followers.”

With that, the few of them imitated Shen Fanxing’s action of leaving the conference room. They stood up, removed their chairs, turned around, and strode towards the door.

Ji Fengmian was speechless.

Chapter 1398: Oh! No! This Damn Love

Just as she walked out of the meeting room, Shen Fanxing stopped in her tracks. She paced back and forth before turning to look at the man behind her.

An Che reacted quickly. Seeing Shen Fanxing’s actions, he instinctively turned around. However, there was only the door of the conference room behind him.

“President An!”

Shen Fanxing called out to him speechlessly. An Che turned his head and smiled at Shen Fanxing’s cold face.

“Director Shen, what’s the matter?”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, “Don’t do anything to the Yuan Corporation first. Keep it to a minimum.”

An Che raised an eyebrow. “Didn’t you say no just now?”

“Am I an idiot? Why would I reject such a huge piece of meat?”

Her words were laced with anger and An Che was momentarily stunned.

After a while, he chuckled and said, “I didn’t expect you to be like this.”

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

How was she?

This person must be crazy!

Glancing at the higher-ups who were walking out one after another, Shen Fanxing frowned slightly. She retracted her gaze and continued walking.

An Che looked at her slender back and couldn’t help but laugh.

He knew what she was thinking.

Many people were secretly repurchasing the Yuan Corporation’s shares because they were guessing what Shen Fanxing would do.

If she suddenly said that she did not intend to acquire the Yuan Corporation, not many people would have any hope for the Yuan Corporation.

If she didn’t have any hope, there wouldn’t be any opponents who could compete with her.

She wanted to monopolize everything. This woman was really evil.

However, she did have a personality.

Everyone watched as An Che stood rooted to the ground and stared at Shen Fanxing’s back in a daze. He was no different from a retard.

“President An, give up. Chairman Shen is already taken.”

“Yes, the CEO of the Bo Consortium.”

“The two of them are very in love.”

The people who spoke were all people who had discussed countless cases with An Che. They had a certain understanding of An Che and spoke without restraint.

One by one, they pressed the pins into An Che’s heart.

An Che kicked each of them. “I haven’t even started dating and you’re already provoking me. Do you really want to die?”

“President An, we don’t want you to get hurt.”

An Che pursed his lips and looked at Shen Fan’s back. Then, he ran his fingers through his hair and cleared his throat.

“Between Bo Jinchuan and me, who is more handsome?”

Everyone chuckled in unison.

“Get lost!”

Everyone was rewarded with another kick.

Seeing that Shen Fanxing was about to disappear, he chased after her.

“Little Chairman Shen ~”

“...”

—

Shen Fanxing ignored the “giant baby” behind her and strode out of the elevator.

“Little Chairman Shen, it’s almost noon. How about I treat you to lunch?”

“Sorry, I’m not hungry now.”

“Are you thirsty? Shall I treat you to coffee?”

“No need, I prefer plain water.”

“Hold on, I’ll get it for you.”

“...”

As she walked out of the building, she saw the bright sunlight outside. Before she could take a deep breath, she saw a black car parked at the entrance of the Chu Company. Other than the two identical factory brands on the front and back of the car, the color and appearance of the car were very low-profile.

The next moment, the car door opened and a handsome man in an expensive black suit got out. His tall figure stood beside the car, making the low-profile car look expensive and domineering.

In just a few seconds, An Che watched as the eyes of the woman who had treated him coldly turned bright. In the next second, her entire face lit up.

Then, she walked down the steps and hurried towards the man.

At that moment, An Che felt like she had fallen out of love.

It ended before it even started~~

She pulled her hair and screamed in her heart—

Oh! No!!

This damned love!

Shen Fanxing strode towards Bo Jinchuan and smiled at him. "Why are you here?"

Bo Jinchuan pursed his thin lips, making them look sharp. His dark eyes passed Shen Fanxing and landed on the man behind her.

An Che, who had just fallen out of love, saw the man's piercing gaze. Her scalp twitched and she greeted Bo Jinchuan with a smile. "Hello, CEO."

That smile and voice sounded as fake as it could be.

Bo Jinchuan frowned and pulled Shen Fanxing into his embrace.

His simple actions showed his dominance and dominance.

Shen Fanxing leaned into his embrace as his deep and pleasant voice sounded above her head. "Who is this man who looks like he has just been dumped by a woman?"

An Che was speechless.

You're really... too ingenious.

Yes, you're right. I've been dumped by my love.

However, why did these words sound strange coming from her "love rival"?

Shen Fanxing glanced at An Che in confusion. How could he tell that An Che had just been dumped by a woman?

Weren't they in a meeting just now?

Or did he just get dumped by a woman before the meeting?

No, who said he was dumped by a woman?

Shen Fanxing didn't know where Bo Jinchuan's conclusion came from, but she knew that he was asking about An Che.

"He's..."

"Forget it, there's no need to introduce unimportant people."

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

An Che was speechless.

Could you be more deliberate?

At this moment, Uncle Chu pushed Ji Fengmian out of the building. "Aren't we going to Country Y? What are you waiting for?"

"It's still early. I'm here to pick Fanxing up for dinner. Do you want to join me?"

Ji Fengmian glanced at him. "Let's find a place first."

“Okay.”

It was naturally inappropriate for An Che to stay for a family dinner. She found an excuse and left.

It seemed like he had to get drunk tonight to commemorate his dead love.

—

In a remote villa, the two of them were having a deep conversation.

“Sir, there are too many people around that woman. There’s no chance to do anything. There are also people guarding the plane at all times. There’s no chance.”

The man who was called Master hummed softly. After a moment of silence, he muttered, “The flight is at one in the afternoon...”

“Yes!”

There was another long silence.

After a long while, the man suddenly chuckled and said,

“Since I can’t do it to Shen Fanxing, I’ll do it to someone else. It’s enough as long as she has a reason not to leave. I just don’t want her to attend the state banquet. There are too many ways.”

The man paused and asked doubtfully,

“Master, you mean...”

Chapter 1399: Soft and Jiaojiao

After lunch, Ji Fengmian didn’t send Shen Fanxing off. Instead, he reminded her after lunch.

There was nothing special about her. He just wanted her to take care of herself and remember that she was pregnant. She shouldn’t eat outside.

Even without her reminder, Shen Fanxing knew that she had to avoid these questions.

The meal was enjoyable and Ji Fengmian didn’t give Bo Jinchuan the cold shoulder.

After all, it was Fanxing’s choice. There was no need for her to become the barrier between them.

She wasn’t that stubborn old man.

“Alright, it’s getting late. Let’s go.”

Ji Fengmian chased her away and Bo Jinchuan left with Shen Fanxing.

Watching Bo Jinchuan meticulously escort Shen Fanxing into the car, Uncle Chu said calmly,

“Little Miss shouldn’t be wrong in judging people. The young master of the Bo family is a considerate person.”

Ji Fengmian said calmly, “Living in the present is the best choice.”

No matter how much she disagreed, she couldn't stop the two of them from being together. Even if something happened in the future...

Given Fanxing's personality, she probably wouldn't regret it.

This was a choice. There was no room for regrets.

"If we had known that the Old Master of the Bo family was so good at reading, we would have..."

Ji Fengmian sighed deeply and frowned. "It's all fate."

Uncle Chu nodded and said emotionally, "Yes, it's all fate. Sometimes, it's meant to be and sometimes, it's not meant to be... Everything is fate..."

Ji Fengmian pursed his lips bitterly and said sadly.

Everyone's suffering, happiness, and happiness were all arranged by fate in advance. No matter how one avoided struggling, they could not escape fate.

There was no time to force things...

Yes, if it wasn't yours, it would never be yours.

If the eldest daughter of the Yuan family wasn't Yuan Sichun, she wouldn't be in the future.

The real princess of Country Y was not Ye Jingyun, and her daughters would not be noble princesses either. In that case, they would not be...

No matter how hard they struggled or how hard they tried, fate wanted them to return what they had taken. In the end, they could only return it.

Because none of this belonged to them.

She had once wanted to fulfill her wish, but with her pressing on, they could only blame themselves.

After sending Shen Fanxing to the private hangar, Bo Jinchuan instructed Yu Song to check the plane's safety. After ensuring that there were no mistakes, Bo Jinchuan brought Shen Fanxing onto the plane.

He settled Shen Fanxing into a comfortable seat and fastened her seatbelt before giving her a stern look.

"You have to be good, okay? Don't eat or drink anything, and don't talk to strangers. Come back after completing the mission. Remember to rest."

Shen Fanxing nodded helplessly, as though this was her first time overseas.

"If Mom and Dad have news, you have to inform me immediately. They'll be fine, right?"

Bo Jinchuan nodded and said, "Yes, they're very smart. Dad won't allow anything to happen to Mom."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "I think so too. They haven't gotten the grandchildren they've been longing for. Moreover, I'm pregnant with two children."

Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly. Fanxing, who was pregnant, was even cuter than before.

"Yes, they will be very happy."

Bo Jinchuan pressed his forehead against hers and kissed the tip of her nose.

“After this state banquet, stay at home and recuperate. Hurry up and give birth to these two...”

His deep and magnetic voice landed on her face, causing her to blush.

For some reason, that voice sounded extremely ambiguous to Shen Fanxing.

She lowered her chin slightly and her long eyelashes landed on Bo Jinchuan’s face.

“What are you talking about...”

Bo Jinchuan smiled and lifted Shen Fanxing’s chin.

An inexplicable glint flashed across his dark eyes. “What else? How many good things have they blocked me from?”

Enough of this man!

He even teased her before he left.

She pushed his shoulder lightly, increasing the distance between them.

“Alright, it’s about time. Hurry up and go down.”

Bo Jinchuan pulled the woman into his embrace and gave her a deep kiss.

“Don’t eat foreign food if you’re not used to it. I’ve arranged for a domestic chef and a doctor for you. Tang Jian is on the plane and she must follow you closely.”

“Yes.” Shen Fanxing was touched that he had arranged everything so meticulously. She replied obediently like a spoiled woman.

Bo Jinchuan’s heart skipped a beat. He loved the way this woman behaved in front of him.

She couldn’t help but want to hug him and kiss him.

At this moment, Yu Song suddenly walked over quickly. Seeing their intimate actions, he didn’t avoid them and his expression turned ugly.

“Master...”

Just as he opened his mouth, his gaze landed on Shen Fanxing and he paused.

When Shen Fanxing looked over in confusion, Yu Song shifted his gaze elsewhere.

Bo Jinchuan ruffled Shen Fanxing’s hair and stood up.

After reminding her again, he glanced at Yu Song before leaving the cabin.

Yu Song followed closely behind him.

Outside the cabin, Bo Jinchuan said coldly,

“What is it?”

Yu Song took a few steps forward and whispered,

“Chairman Ji’s car was targeted on the way back. The car openly crashed on the road. The media is reporting this matter now!”

Bo Jinchuan stopped in his tracks and turned his head. When he saw that there was no one around, he asked in a low voice,

“How is he?”

Yu Song said, “He’s probably fine. He was hit at first, but later on, other cars took the initiative to protect Chairman Ji’s car. Five to six cars collided on the overpass. Chairman Ji’s car wasn’t hit too badly, so he’s probably fine.”

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes, his handsome face cold.

“Has she been sent to the hospital?”

“I’ve delivered it.”

“To the hospital.”

“Yes,” Yu Song replied and hesitated. “Master, Madam...”

Before Yu Song could finish his sentence, Bo Jinchuan’s phone rang.

It was a call from Ji Fengmian.

“I’m fine.” The moment the call went through, Ji Fengmian’s calm voice sounded. “Don’t let Fanxing know about this for the time being.”

“Someone deliberately chose this time to commit murder on the road. It’s obvious that they want to blow things up. The only reason I can think of is that someone wants to stop Fanxing from attending this state banquet...”

Chapter 1400: Hint

Bo Jinchuan rushed to the hospital. Ji Fengmian’s hospital entrance was tightly guarded.

When he entered, he was stopped.

Looking at the scene, Bo Jinchuan didn’t even need to think to know who did it.

Yu Song took the lead and said to the person guarding the door, “We’re here to visit the patient.”

“Sorry, we can’t let you in without permission.”

“Let them in!”

Ji Fengmian’s angry voice sounded in the room.

Bo Jinchuan frowned slightly, feeling puzzled.

Although they had not met for a long time and did not know much about Ji Fengmian, it was hard to imagine that he would speak in such an emotional tone.

The two men guarding the door looked at each other before opening the door.

Ji Fengmian wasn't the only one in the ward. Other than Uncle Chu, there was another surprising person.

Back then, he had personally taken Ji Fengmian away from him.

And he naturally had to bear the price of a bullet.

She had long known that he wouldn't give up easily. She didn't expect him, who should have been far away in Country B, to appear here.

It could only be said that this man had long been guarding a woman who had completely ignored him.

Chu Boyang sat on the sofa in the ward and looked at Bo Jinchuan with a calm and sinister gaze. He wanted to shoot him on the spot.

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and ignored the man's bloodthirsty gaze. His gaze landed on Ji Fengmian.

Her head was wrapped in a white bandage and her arm was bandaged. Her face was similar to Fanxing's. Other than being cold, she was cold because of anger.

"Are you really alright?"

The moment he entered the hospital, he asked the doctor about the situation. The doctor said that he was fine.

However, looking at her half-crippled state, he started to wonder if the doctor was telling the truth.

Ji Fengmian replied calmly, "Has Fanxing left?"

Bo Jinchuan nodded his head.

After a moment of silence, Bo Jinchuan asked, "Who doesn't want Fanxing to attend the state banquet?"

Ji Fengmian's expression turned even colder. "Bo Jinchuan, clean up all the mess in the Bo family! I'm handing my daughter to you, not pushing her into the fire! If she gets hurt because of you, even if I die, I'll drag your entire family down with me!"

Bo Jinchuan's expression darkened.

Ji Fengmian's mood was terrible.

Even though he didn't answer her directly, Bo Jinchuan already knew the answer.

His eyes darkened. No man would feel nothing when being criticized in front of others.

No matter what, Lizi wanted the best of both worlds. It was one of the worst traits of a man.

All the men present knew that Bo Jinchuan was in a bad mood.

Yu Song stood at the door, his palms already sweating.

Chu Boyang's thin lips curled as he gloated at his joke.

However, Bo Jinchuan remained expressionless in front of Ji Fengmian. He lowered his eyes and said, "I understand."

"I won't die. If you have nothing to do, go find your parents!"

Ji Fengmian gave Bo Jinchuan another black face.

*

Bo Jinchuan left the ward and Yu Song followed behind him cautiously.

"Where's Second Uncle now?"

He took a dozen steps before stopping in the corridor.

His voice was indescribably deep. Yu Song walked to his side and stood still.

Bo Jinchuan was furious.

His angry eyes were sharp and intimidating. His dark pupils were like a ball of black poisonous fire that could burn anyone who provoked him at any time.

"He rushed to the hospital to accompany Old Master."

Bo Jinchuan didn't say anything and left. His target was undoubtedly the old man's ward.

Yu Song hurried to catch up with him, speaking quickly and clearly.

"Master, Second Master brought Mr Yuan to the hospital this time..."

Bo Jinchuan quickened his pace.

Yu Song knew that the situation had spiraled out of control.

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In Old Master Bo's ward, Yuan Zhengchong stood by the bed and looked at him sternly.

"The state banquet is the day after tomorrow. I have to leave with Sichun today. I hope Uncle Bo can help me and get Jinchuan to release Sichun immediately..."

Old Master Bo's face darkened as he panted heavily.

"At the end of the day, Old Master, our Chuxin doesn't have any bad intentions. Sichun only likes Jinchuan too much. I believe that we'll be happy to see Jinchuan and Sichun together. It's a pity that Jinchuan has a woman he has chosen now. Sichun's previous actions can be considered as forcing her. In fact, she has suffered a lot and suffered a lot.

The fate between the Bo family and the Yuan family was always a little worse. However, I hope that you can let Sichun out on account of our long-standing relationship. I promise that the Yuan family will never pester the Bo family again..."

Bo Yuelin said calmly,

“Zhengchong, the relationship between the Bo family and the Yuan family has always been there. All these years, the feelings between our families are the deepest. Even if we can’t be closer, the relationship between our families will not change. It won’t change just because of the love between young people. These words are too serious...”

Yuan Zhengchong snorted. He looked helpless, but in reality, he was full of sarcasm.

“Yue Lin, we grew up together. I know that you don’t have any ulterior motives towards the Yuan family. It’s good that our families are on good terms, but my daughter is still in Jinchuan’s hands. I’ve been trying my best to get her back from Jinchuan, but I’ve been rejected... Old Master isn’t in good health. Unless I have no choice, I won’t disturb him!”

Although my Yuan family is in dire straits now, it doesn’t mean that it will continue to decline. Jinchuan’s actions can’t be considered adding insult to injury, but it can be considered adding insult to injury, right? Is this how two families should interact?”

The old man’s breathing intensified.

Yuan Zhengchong’s words had become a threat to everyone present.

Although the Yuan family was in dire straits now, there was still a chance for them to make a comeback or even rise to a higher level. When the time came, it would not be easy for the Bo family to build a relationship with the Yuan family.

If he was sensible, he would release his daughter immediately.

Otherwise, the relationship between the two families would be broken.

How could Old Master Bo not understand the hidden meaning in his words? However, it had to be said that Yuan Zhengchong had identified Old Master Bo’s weakness.

He wanted to find someone the Bo family could trust or rely on in the future.

Without a doubt, the Yuan family was it.