

Chapter 1481: Dead End

“Brother, what’s your plan? Aren’t you going to encircle and annihilate the Bo Consortium?”

Bo Jinchuan remained expressionless as he crossed his legs and poured a glass of milk for Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing took it obediently.

Bo Jinghang looked at it for a long time, but there was no response.

What was she thinking?

Bo Jinghang was completely confused.

With the Yuan Corporation in danger, Yuan Sichun was flustered and couldn’t calm down.

She could only look at Yuan Zhengchong expectantly. “Dad, what should we do now?”

Her voice was filled with eagerness and anticipation.

However, it was obvious that her panic had stopped. Now that something had happened to the company, she only needed to find a solution.

That was because she had never believed that the huge Yuan Corporation would end up in such a state.

At most, he would lose some money.

Yuan Zhengchong let go of the mouse and retracted his gaze from the stock market chart on the computer screen. He closed his eyes tightly.

He replied weakly, “Get lost.”

Yuan Sichun frowned and said, “Dad, now is not the time to be angry with me. You should think of a way to salvage the company’s losses!”

Yuan Zhengchong opened his eyes and looked at her with bloodshot eyes.

Faced with her calm eyes that were filled with accusation and dissatisfaction, he felt a sharp pain in his heart. The anger in his heart was like a hard and strong wire that wrapped around his heart tightly, causing her to be unable to breathe.

“Recover the company’s losses?” He sneered and suddenly stood up, sweeping the computer on the desk to Yuan Sichun’s feet.

“The company’s market value has risen by more than 30 billion yuan two times. Where do you want me to get the money back? The stock price has fallen again in less than an hour. You want me to recover my losses? Fine, you can do it!”

Yuan Zhengchong’s angry roar frightened Yuan Sichun so much that she shrunk her shoulders and closed her eyes, not daring to look at him!

But she still listened to his words.

The company's market value had evaporated by more than 30 billion yuan, and the money had disappeared without a trace. How could she find it back?

But if the stock market fell, they had to find a solution!

The news in the office was still playing. Lehua Entertainment's fraud contract and the forced sex deal had been confirmed.

This series of blows made Yuan Sichun truly afraid.

Ye Zhiqing was so frightened that she stood rooted to the ground, not daring to breathe loudly.

Hearing the news on TV, Yuan Zhengchong sneered.

"I must have been blind to insist that a jinx like you be the successor of the Yuan family. If you hadn't pestered Bo Jinchuan and gone against Shen Fanxing, the Yuan family wouldn't have ended up like this!"

Yuan Sichun, others were right. You can't compare to Shen Fanxing in every aspect!

It's fine if you court death at Lehua Entertainment, but now, the entire Yuan family will have to pay for your stupidity!"

"The project contract has been snatched away by her, and the investment that is about to be in your hands has also been snatched away by her! Do you know what this means? Your aunt from Country Y can't help you now. The last path has been blocked. What countermeasures do you think you can come up with to resolve the current situation?"

Yuan Sichun's face turned pale.

Her heart was filled with humiliation and hatred.

She had never expected her father to belittle her with such harsh words.

It was even more unexpected that the Yuan Consortium had reached a dead end.

The project contract had been snatched and the investment funds had been stolen. The Yuan Corporation was completely helpless.

However, it was all Shen Fanxing's fault.

She was the one who had cut off all their possibilities.

It was all because of that b*tch...

"Is the Yuan family just going to wait for death?" she asked, unwilling to give up.

Yuan Zhengchong opened his mouth, but no words came out.

What else could he do but wait for death?

However, how could he say such a thing?

He had taken over the Yuan Corporation from his father, but now, it was buried alive in his hands...

How could he say that?

Seeing the change in his expression, Ye Zhiqing hurriedly said, "Sichun, don't bother your father here. There will always be a way. We can't help here. Let's go..."

Yuan Sichun pursed her lips and glanced at Yuan Zhengchong's expression. Without another word, Ye Zhiqing hurriedly brought her out of the office.

Not long after they left the office, the employees looked at them with undisguised disdain and anger.

His words were sharp and sarcastic.

"She's really a jinx! She's capable of destroying the livelihood of thousands of employees in the Yuan Corporation!"

"If you don't have any skills, don't take on the role of a porcelain vase! You still want to inherit the Yuan Corporation and kick the elders out of the company. Do you think you can fly?"

"She offended the elders of the company the moment she arrived. Why does she think she can take over the Yuan Corporation?"

"Hehe, a fool will never know that he's a fool."

This malice was quite strong.

But what they said was not entirely out of anger.

Many people had spent their entire youth just to enter the Yuan Corporation. Their goal was here, and their ideal was here. However, before they could do anything, they were destroyed by Yuan Sichun.

Kill all their past efforts and future prospects.

How could she not hate her!

Ye Zhiqing felt her scalp go numb. This time, she realized that her daughter was really crippled.

Not only was she physically crippled, but she was also crippled from the inside out.

How could she manage the Yuan Corporation in her current state? Moreover, if that day really came, could she manage these people?

She could fire one or two people, but could she fire everyone in the Yuan Consortium?

How did this daughter become like this?

She wasn't like this in the past!

Yuan Sichun sat in the wheelchair and listened to the words that those people had deliberately said to her. Her face was dark and her eyes were filled with hatred. Her entire body was trembling from hatred.

However, another wave of humiliation was waiting for her outside the company.

A dense crowd of people and reporters surrounded the entrance of the company, but she was smashed by a rotten egg.

“Damn b*tch! I asked you to cheat on the contract. I asked you to force someone to sell Y for profit. Go to hell!”

“Serves you right for going bankrupt!”

“Look at yourself. You actually want to be with the CEO. Pfft...”

“Who would be so unlucky to marry you? You want to marry the CEO? Do you think you’re a fairy?!”

“She’s dreaming! Even a fool wouldn’t want her! She wants to get married and grow old alone!”

Chapter 1482: Struggle

“She’s dreaming! Even a fool wouldn’t want her! She’s already been taken by a fool! She still wants to get married and die alone!”

“If not for you, we wouldn’t have lost our jobs! You jinx, you’ve harmed us!”

“The news of her being taken advantage of by a fool yesterday has spread like wildfire. How dare she show her face in the company? How shameless...”

“I’ll beat you to death, you damned woman! Why don’t you die?!”

Everything that could be thrown was enough to humiliate Yuan Sichun.

When the guards outside the company saw this, none of them stepped forward to stop them.

How could they not hate this woman?

It was easy for anyone to support their family. Although the company was under the Yuan family’s name, their employees had contributed the most.

Although the Yuan family had the most benefits, they could at least support the family.

With this commotion, they couldn’t even afford to raise a family.

Seeing this woman, they finally saw the so-called jinx in their lifetimes.

Ye Zhiqing wanted to protect Yuan Sichun, but there was too much trash thrown at them.

Her body was covered in various colors and smelly things. She was so drunk that she almost fainted on the spot.

“What are you waiting for? Are you blind? Can’t you see that we’re being bullied? Are all of you dead?”

Ye Zhiqing couldn’t take it anymore and yelled at the door.

When the guards heard the woman’s harsh words, they exchanged glances and crossed their arms. They leaned back to watch the show.

Ye Zhiqing’s eyes widened and she pointed at them angrily.

“You... you guys have turned the world upside down...”

Yuan Sichun sat in the wheelchair. At most, she ignored the pain in her arms and covered her face to prevent herself from being harmed. However, she only had two hands. How could she withstand the malice from the hundreds of people in front of her?

Not long after, her entire body was filled with trash.

Listening to the insults and comments of those people, the pain on her body, and the various smells emanating from her, her face became infinitely terrifying and hideous.

She gritted her teeth so hard that her head was trembling and her eyes were wide open.

B*tch!

B*tch!

They were all sluts!!!

Her ferocious eyes seemed to be coated with thousands of venomous tongues. She wanted to tear everyone into pieces.

There were so many angry people at the entrance and the security guards were watching them make a fool of themselves. Ye Zhiqing had no choice but to return to the company with Yuan Sichun.

Under the disgusted gazes of everyone in the company, she braced herself and entered Yuan Zhengchong's office.

Before the mess in the office was cleaned up, two disheveled and smelly people suddenly appeared.

Yuan Zhengchong glared at them angrily. One after another, he saw their extremely ugly side. He wanted to say something, but he didn't know what to say.

All his anger was wasted on her.

When Ye Zhiqing saw him, she immediately wiped her tears.

"Zhengchong, those people are too much! Look at how they've bullied us."

Yuan Zhengchong looked at her coldly and said, "What do you have to feel aggrieved about? Who do you think is the one who caused this? She gave birth to her and raised her, so she became a jinx! Now you know that others have gone overboard? You deserve it!"

Ye Zhiqing was stunned and her tears welled up even more.

"Yuan Zhengchong, I didn't give birth to my daughter alone! Why should I bear all the responsibility now that there's a problem? You're her father..."

"That's why I implicated the Yuan Corporation! If I wasn't her father, why would the Yuan Corporation be reduced to this state?!"

Yuan Zhengchong suddenly roared. Ye Zhiqing closed her eyes tightly, too frightened to say a word.

At this moment, Yuan Sichun said calmly,

“The company isn’t finished yet, right? If the 20 billion yuan is gone, we can ask Aunt for more! She clearly promised us. How can she go back on her word? 20 billion yuan was lost by Leisi. It’s not the same as the 20 billion yuan she promised us!”

Have you told Aunt about this?”

“How stupid are you? Have you watched Leith’s press conference? Did you eat the words that he won’t even consider investing in the future?!”

“Then can’t you fight for it?!”

Yuan Sichun immediately roared at Yuan Zhengchong!

The muscles on Yuan Zhengchong’s face trembled as he slammed the table.

“Idiot! Do you understand what Leith is implying? Princess Ava has agreed to this matter. He’s only doing it under orders. If there’s no problem, do you think he would dare to withdraw his investment and even say that he won’t invest in the long term?!”

Do you think the entire world revolves around you? If you lack money now, the other party has to fork out that money?!”

“But this investment was promised by Aunt! I won’t allow her to go back on her word! The entire Yuan family is counting on her. What right does she have to drop the ball at the critical moment?!”

Yuan Zhengchong frowned and looked at her strangely, as if he was looking at a monster.

“You’re crazy.”

Yuan Sichun stared straight at him and said word by word, “I won’t give up on the Yuan Corporation so easily. I don’t believe that the huge Yuan Corporation will be ruined by Shen Fanxing!”

“...”

“The market value continues to evaporate and the stocks in the stock market are still floating around with no one taking over. What can you do?!”

“If you don’t have money, go look for money! My aunt, even if my aunt can’t do it, there’s still the Bo Consortium! Yes, there’s also the Bo Consortium. You’ve helped Bo Yuelin a lot back then!”

It shouldn’t be a problem for him to help us now, right? Also, Old Master Bo has always been sentimental. If we ask him, he definitely won’t reject us!”

Ye Zhiqing suddenly understood and clapped.

“That’s right. Don’t we still have the Bo family? Now that the Yuan Corporation is in trouble, it shouldn’t be a problem to get them to help us!”

Yuan Zhengchong frowned and fell silent.

Yuan Sichun knew that the Bo Consortium was their last hope.

“I’ll go to the Bo residence to beg Old Master now.”

Yuan Zhengchong didn't refuse.

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The plane landed on the private tarmac of Ping Cheng International Airport. After a long flight, Shen Fanxing woke up from her deep sleep.

Bo Jinchuan stayed in her room and patted her gently, hoping that the plane wouldn't wake her up.

In the end, she still opened her eyes in a daze.

"You're awake?"

Shen Fanxing moved her lips. She wasn't awake and didn't want to speak. She blinked.

Chapter 1483: Hahaha Burp

Shen Fanxing moved her lips. She wasn't awake and didn't want to speak. She blinked.

"Go back to sleep."

Her tone was as stiff as ever, even though she had been on the plane for nearly ten hours.

Shen Fanxing had wanted to give him a way out so that he wouldn't be so tense and tired.

But the results didn't seem to change anything.

The man was still tense, but even so, he still took good care of her. There was nothing wrong with him.

There was nothing she could do.

Bo Jinchuan looked at the sleepy woman lying on the bed and couldn't help but caress her smooth face.

No one could see her soft and beautiful face.

Shen Fanxing turned her body slightly and placed her hand on Bo Jinchuan's shoulder. She buried her face in his chest and sighed softly.

Bo Jinchuan's heart softened when he saw her intimacy.

"Are we here?"

Bo Jinchuan stroked her hair and said softly,

"There's no need to rush. If you're tired, go back to sleep."

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "I want to go home and rest."

Bo Jinchuan was silent for a while before he carried Shen Fanxing from the couch and wrapped her up.

Warm underwear, cotton clothes, scarves, hats...

In the end, only Shen Fanxing's bright eyes were left outside as she stared at the man.

She waved her hands back and forth, looking slightly cute and clumsy. Her mouth, which was buried in her scarf, made muffled sounds.

“Am I like a polar bear now?”

Bo Jinchuan couldn't help but smile when he saw how bloated she was.

“Have you ever seen a polar bear in pink?”

Shen Fanxing lowered her head to look at the eye-catching pink on her face and her eyebrows twitched.

What was he thinking? The coat and scarf he had asked someone to prepare, and the hat were all pink?

Also, what was with the two furry balls on the hat?

Why did she look like a sixteen-year-old lady?

This made her, a mature woman in her twenties who was about to reach her thirties, feel awkward.

Wasn't this... acting young in the eyes of others?

It didn't match her current style at all.

However, the most important thing now was to keep warm.

After leaving the cabin, Bo Jinghang and Yin Ruijue stood at the door and waited for the plane to open.

When they saw Shen Fanxing, who was wrapped tightly, they blinked and Bo Jinhang burst into laughter.

“F*ck! Sister-in-law, why did you suddenly change your style?”

Yin Ruijue sized up Shen Fanxing and suppressed his laughter.

“Is she... acting cute? Brother Bo, you have a strong taste?”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and lowered her gaze for a few seconds. Suddenly, she leaned into Bo Jinchuan's embrace and looked up at him with her watery eyes.

“Do I look really ugly in this? Otherwise, why are they all laughing at me?”

Bo Jinchuan hugged her tightly and replied softly,

“Not ugly.”

After saying that, she raised her eyes and glanced coldly at the other two.

Yin Ruijue was speechless.

Bo Jinghang said, “Hahahaha... Burp...”

The two of them shrunk their necks and the cabin door opened slowly.

Without any hesitation, the two of them hurried out.

It was Brother Bo's gaze now and his fist later.

All these years, the reason why they had grown up healthily under Brother Bo's watch was because they had perfected their ability to judge others.

“Ha! It’s so f*cking cold.”

“Hurry up and leave. You’re about to turn into an ice sculpture.”

Without needing to hear Bo Jinhang and the rest, Shen Fanxing felt a chill the moment the door opened.

Fortunately, Bo Jinchuan had wrapped her tightly. Otherwise, she might have caught a cold.

Sensing Shen Fanxing’s subtle flinch, Bo Jinchuan tightened his grip on her.

Protecting her, he got off the plane carefully.

It was still evening outside and the sky was turning dark.

When the few of them left the airport, they were inevitably bumped by the reporters.

Shen Fanxing was covered tightly, leaving only her eyes. No one recognized her.

Coupled with her pink outfit, she looked like a pink polar bear. No one would associate this adorable bear with the legendary Shen Fanxing.

However, other than the legendary Shen Fanxing, Bo Jinchuan would not be neglected.

Upon seeing him, the reporters hurried over.

He didn’t bring many bodyguards, but the reporters didn’t dare to approach him.

Too many eyes were on the woman in Bo Jinchuan’s arms.

She had never seen Bo Jinchuan interact with another woman other than Shen Fanxing.

Now that they saw him hugging another woman intimately, everyone’s curiosity was ignited.

However, no matter how she looked, she could only see a pair of eyes.

The reporters could only focus on Bo Jinchuan.

“Mr. Bo, may I know what your plan is? How do you plan to force the Bo Consortium into a corner?”

“Mr Bo, the Yuan Corporation’s investment has been intercepted by President Shen. Now, the entire Yuan Corporation is in danger. We’ve received news that the eldest daughter of the Yuan Corporation has already gone to the Bo residence with her mother to seek help from Old Master Bo. Do you think your grandfather will agree to help the Yuan family survive this crisis?”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and pursed her lips silently.

‘Agreed?’

Of course she would agree.

He kept saying how good the relationship between the Bo and Yuan families was. It was so good that marriage was what he liked the most.

She was willing to hand over her biological grandson, let alone money.

However, the Yuan family still became this vampire.

Her daughter had been crippled by the eldest grandson of the Bo family and had flaunted her prowess in front of the Bo family for so long.

Her attitude had also given the Bo family a sense of superiority.

In the end, she still had to ask the Bo family for help.

What a loser.

She smirked coldly.

If he agreed to invest, there would be no problem.

Thinking about it, she had profited.

As a shareholder with more than 30% of the shares, she had to thank Old Master Bo for his generosity if the project succeeded.

Although there was no hurry to overthrow the Yuan family, if they missed this opportunity, it would be even more difficult to attack the Yuan family.

Chapter 1484: Scumbag

“Since Grandpa values the relationship between the two families so much, I will definitely help him. However, it depends on whether he can help.”

The reporters were stunned for a moment before asking hurriedly,

“Mr. Bo, what do you mean? Are you saying that even if the Bo Consortium wants to help the Yuan family, they are powerless?”

Bo Jinchuan said coldly,

“I’ve already left the Bo Consortium. Whether he wants to help or not has nothing to do with me. Move aside.”

Her words were so cold that it made one’s hair stand!

But no one dared to step forward.

They stood rooted to the ground and watched as Bo Jinchuan and the rest left.

It wasn’t until they were far away that someone couldn’t help but wonder.

“Speaking of which, who is the woman in Mr Bo’s arms? The two of them are so intimate. What about CEO Shen?”

“I don’t know. I’m also puzzled. What’s going on?”

“Could it be that CEO Shen has been cheated on again?”

“Huh?! That can’t be. If that’s the case, doesn’t that mean that CEO Shen specializes in attracting scumbags?”

“How tragic...”

Amidst everyone’s confusion, the message was sent...

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In the Bo residence, after a long silence, Yuan Sichun spoke slowly.

“Grandpa, I think you know that the Yuan Corporation’s current situation is not optimistic and we urgently need funds. I’m here today to ask you to support the Yuan Corporation. The Yuan family and the Bo family have been in a relationship for so many years. You won’t bear to see the Yuan Corporation destroyed, right?”

Old Master Bo sat silently on the sofa. After Yuan Sichun finished speaking, he spoke slowly.

“Is the Yuan family... really in danger?”

Yuan Sichun hurriedly nodded and said, “First, the contract was snatched, and then the investment funds were robbed. Coupled with the scandal at Lehua Entertainment, the Yuan Corporation’s market value has evaporated by nearly 30 billion yuan... The only solution now is to invest the funds into development. That way, we still have a chance of survival...”

The contract was snatched.

The funds had been robbed.

The Lehua Entertainment incident...

These incidents that had pushed the Yuan Corporation into a desperate situation were all related to Shen Fanxing.

He had really underestimated this woman and her mother.

Ever since he heard that they wanted to use the Yuan family as a dowry, he felt that it was ridiculous. He laughed at their arrogance and their overestimation of themselves.

The Yuan family had been established for a hundred years. Even if they were determined to destroy it, it was impossible for them to do so in this lifetime.

However, they really did it.

Forget about the contract being snatched.

However, she actually had a way to snatch the 20 billion yuan. This was something he had never expected.

She won 20 billion yuan by gambling. Even if she opened the casino herself, she wouldn’t win as much as she wanted.

How could such a thing happen?

Who was this woman?

“Grandpa...”

Old Master Bo's silence made Yuan Sichun call out to him again.

"The Bo family is our only hope now. I hope Grandpa will help us on account of our long relationship."

"How much do you want?"

Yuan Sichun was overjoyed by Old Master's words and hurriedly said,

"Twenty billion!"

The old man nodded and said, "Alright... I'll instruct your second uncle to arrange this. Twenty billion... I'll help you."

Yuan Sichun was so happy that she wished she could stand up from her wheelchair.

"Thank you, Grandpa. Thank you so much."

Faced with Yuan Sichun's agitation, Old Master Bo remained expressionless.

Twenty billion yuan was not a problem for the Bo Consortium.

He could not stand by and watch the Yuan family be criticized.

A piece of news appeared on the screen, showing Bo Jinchuan being surrounded by reporters at the airport.

Everyone's attention was drawn to this news.

When he heard that Bo Jinchuan was certain that Old Master would help the Yuan Corporation, Old Master Bo felt upset. He hated the feeling of being seen through.

However, his next sentence made the few people in the living room pay attention.

"Let's see if he can help..."

What was that money to the Bo Consortium?

Why couldn't she help?

But his words made Old Master Bo uncomfortable.

He thought for a while and called Bo Yuelin.

The call went through and Old Master Bo went straight to the point.

"I'm sure you're aware of the Yuan Corporation's current situation. The Bo Corporation will pay 20 billion yuan first."

There was silence on the other end of the phone for a few seconds before he smiled and said,

"Dad, instead of caring about the Yuan family, why don't you care about the current situation of the Bo Consortium..."

Old Master Bo frowned. "What's wrong? What happened?"

“It’s nothing. Before Jinchuan left the company, he invested all the available funds into the collaboration with Shengshi Group. The Bo Consortium is very poor now. They can’t even afford 200 million yuan, let alone 20 billion yuan.”

The Bo Consortium was one of the largest corporations in the world, but the company couldn’t even fork out 200 million yuan...

Ha, if news of this got out, people would laugh their heads off.

With that, Bo Yuelin sneered.

This nephew of his was really amazing.

He had probably expected that the Yuan Corporation would look for the Bo Consortium again, so he had invested all his capital in advance.

After Shen Fanxing stole the 20 billion yuan from the Ye Corporation, he had cut off all hopes of the Yuan Corporation.

This nephew of his was really bad!

She had always arranged everything in advance and cut off all possibilities that others could think of.

Old Master Bo naturally thought of this.

He said that during the few days of the board meeting, Bo Jinchuan was still busy with work as if nothing had happened. It turned out that he was carrying out this matter.

The collaboration with Shengshi Group...

It shouldn’t be a simple investment.

“What about the company’s profits these few days? Don’t they have 20 billion yuan...”

“Dad.”

Bo Yuelin suddenly interrupted Old Master Bo. “I’m in charge of the company now, so you don’t have to worry too much. The company really can’t afford the funds that the Yuan Corporation needs now. Moreover, how can the Bo Consortium not use money?”

I’ve just taken office and I have to produce results now. I also need money for a few investment projects that I’m interested in. So, forgive us for being helpless. That’s all. I’m very busy now.”

Old Master Bo was obviously unhappy with Bo Yuelin’s perfunctory attitude.

But his words made sense.

Since the Bo Consortium’s huge company had to operate, they naturally couldn’t be so selfless as to stop their projects to help the Yuan Consortium.

After hanging up, Old Master Bo sighed softly.

“Sichun, the Bo Consortium can’t afford it now.”

Yuan Sichun's expectant smile froze when she heard that.

Chapter 1485: Everyone Is A Hundred Times Better Than You

Old Master Bo gave her a reason.

She told the truth.

The Bo Consortium couldn't fork out that much money now.

He was powerless.

With that said, Yuan Sichun couldn't force him to give it to them.

Besides, even if she did, she had no money. What was the point of forcing her?

On Yuan Zhengchong's side, Bo Yuelin gave him an answer.

At the same time, she realized that the scattered stocks in the stock market had been gathered again.

As for who it was, no one knew yet.

Ye Zhiqing had been a rich lady for decades and knew nothing about the business world.

However, she also knew that the Yuan Corporation was at the peak of a frenzy. If they couldn't find the money to solve the problem, the Yuan Corporation would never recover.

But there was nothing she could do.

The sky had already darkened and Yuan Sichun felt desolate.

"Mom, call home and ask if Dad has returned."

"Oh okay."

Ye Zhiqing was at a loss. When she heard Yuan Sichun's words, she subconsciously did as she was told.

Not long after, the call went through. The servant at home said that Yuan Zhengchong had not returned.

After hanging up, Yuan Sichun found out and instructed the chauffeur to go to the company.

Without much thought, Yuan Zhengchong could only think of a solution in the company.

All the employees in the company were working overtime, but none of them knew what to do. They could only gather together and discuss the hottest news.

Seeing that Yuan Sichun had come to the company again, they couldn't be bothered to take care of her.

After entering the office, Yuan Zhengchong's office was dark. When he opened the door, he could see a figure sitting quietly behind the desk.

Yuan Sichun turned on the lights in the office and stared at Yuan Zhengchong.

Regardless of his expression and mood, he asked directly,

"Dad, have you found another solution?"

Yuan Zhengchong glanced at her calmly.

“What do you think?”

He really didn't have the energy to be angry with his daughter anymore.

No matter how angry he was, she seemed to never be affected. She lived in her own world forever, thinking of only what she thought was most important.

From the beginning until now, she had never thought of fighting for the company's interests. She had always been fighting with Shen Fanxing for a man.

Bit by bit, the company was sent to a dead end.

Seeing Yuan Zhengchong's dispirited expression, Yuan Sichun was furious.

“Then what do you plan to do?”

Yuan Zhengchong sneered. “What are you still thinking about? Make up for all your losses. In the end, you'll look the same...”

Now that Lehua Entertainment had been seized, the next step was to find the person in charge. The Yuan Corporation's stocks had fallen to the limit. If this continued, the Yuan family could only declare bankruptcy.

Today, he even received a call from the international bank, urging the Yuan Corporation to return the loan.

How much more could the Yuan family withstand?

“You want to give up on the Yuan Corporation?!” Yuan Sichun understood what Yuan Zhengchong meant and her face darkened.

Yuan Zhengchong didn't say anything. At this moment, he had no choice but to admit it.

“No way!”

Yuan Sichun suddenly screamed, “How can our Yuan family reach this stage?! You're giving up on the Yuan family and asking me to lose to Shen Fanxing? Impossible! Don't even think about it!”

The sharp voice pierced the eardrums of the others, as though it was tearing something apart. It echoed in the entire office, making them tremble in fear.

Yuan Zhengchong frowned. “I think you're really crazy! Get out!”

“No! You can't give up on the Yuan Corporation! The Yuan Corporation is mine! How can you give it up?! If the Yuan Corporation is destroyed by you, even if you die, you won't have the face to meet your ancestors...”

A crisp sound rang in the office.

Yuan Sichun rolled to the ground after being slapped by Yuan Zhengchong.

The pain all over her body made her groan!

“Sichun!”

Ye Zhiqing was so frightened that her face turned even paler. She hurriedly went up to help her, but Yuan Zhengchong threw her aside.

“Get lost!”

Yuan Zhengchong roared angrily as he stared at Yuan Sichun who had fallen to the ground.

“You b*stard! I, Yuan Zhengchong, have raised an ingrate in my life. I was blind to want you to inherit the Yuan family. How dare you curse me to death?! You damned b*stard!

It’s all because of you that the Yuan family has reached this stage today! The only thing I’ve let down is that I gave birth to you and chose you to be the future head of the Yuan family.

You have no right to be the family head. How can a fool like you be the family head?!”

Yuan Sichun immediately looked up at him with bloodshot eyes. “What do you want? You want to deprive me of my position as the family head? Let me tell you, no way!”

“See if I have the right!”

“Who do you want to be the head of the family? Yuan Muchun, that fool. You believe her too?”

Yuan Zhengchong snorted coldly. “Everyone is a hundred times better than you!”

“You...”

The father and daughter seemed to have turned against each other, neither of them backing down. Ye Zhiqing was also anxious.

However, she was more worried that Yuan Zhengchong would really give the position of the family head to that b*tch.

It wasn’t easy for her to become Mrs Yuan back then, and her daughter had finally become the family head. She had thought that as long as she took over the Yuan Corporation, the entire Yuan family would belong to her and her daughter.

Who would have thought that things would turn out this way?

However, a starving camel was still bigger than a horse.

Even if the Yuan Corporation encountered a crisis now, it would only hurt their vitality in the end.

After all, nothing would be better in the future!

Seeing that Sichun was an adult and was about to take over the company, how could she allow everything to go to waste?

“Zhengchong, Sichun has been forced into a corner. You know how arrogant she has always been. She’s still young when something happened to the company. Why are you being so calculative with her?”

Yuan Zhengchong’s chest heaved violently as he stared at Yuan Sichun. He sneered and his expression seemed to have calmed down.

“She’s 27 years old and still young. She’s so young that she wants to curse her father to death? I’m not dead yet and she keeps saying that the Yuan family is hers? When did I give it to her? Hmm?”

“Zhengchong...”

“Shut up! There’s no way you can get the Yuan family now!”

The muscles on Yuan Sichun’s face twitched violently. The way she looked at Yuan Zhengchong was extremely vicious.

The atmosphere became extremely tense.

The few of them were silent when Yuan Sichun’s phone suddenly rang.

Yuan Sichun blinked and glanced at the phone that had been knocked to the ground with her. She gritted her teeth and crawled towards the phone.

Chapter 1486: Turn of Events?

It was an unknown number.

But she still answered the call.

At this moment, she would never give up on any possible call.

“Hello?”

She tried her best to suppress her anger, but her voice was still trembling.

Yuan Zhengchong was in a fit of anger and didn’t want to bother with her. Ye Zhiqing stood afar. Due to Yuan Zhengchong’s temper, she didn’t dare to step forward.

The two of them didn’t care who Yuan Sichun was calling. They just watched as Yuan Sichun raised her phone.

“I am. Who are you?”

From then on, Yuan Sichun remained silent for a whole minute.

Two minutes later, Yuan Sichun’s trembling voice sounded.

“You said... 30 billion?”

Her words immediately attracted the attention of Yuan Zhengchong and Ye Zhiqing.

“What... request? You want 30% of the Yuan Corporation’s shares? Impossible!”

“What’s impossible?!”

When Yuan Zhengchong heard this, he instantly understood something. He bent down and snatched the phone from Yuan Sichun’s hand.

“I’m the chairman of the Yuan Corporation, Yuan Zhengchong. Who are you?”

“It doesn’t matter who I am. What’s important is that I can help you overcome the current crisis of the Yuan Corporation. I can provide 30 billion yuan for the Yuan Corporation, but... Chairman Yuan, we’re all businessmen. I won’t make a loss. I want 30% of the Yuan Corporation’s shares.”

One billion yuan was the price of the 30% shares. With the current situation of the Yuan Corporation, no one in the world would dare to offer such a price.

If you weren’t willing to sell the 30% shares, then there wouldn’t be an investment of 20 billion yuan.

You can consider it carefully. It’s best to reply when I’m in a bad mood and settle this matter as soon as possible.

Otherwise, I might feel better. I definitely wouldn’t do such a brainless thing!”

It was obvious that the person on the other end was in a bad mood.

Of course, Yuan Zhengchong wouldn’t doubt his words.

With the Yuan Corporation’s current mess, unless someone close to them was willing to help, who would dare to take over this mess?

Only a fool would do that.

However, there were really all kinds of people in this world.

There were indeed people who were in a bad mood and spent money to invest.

And the price was 30 billion yuan.

30% shares, 100 million yuan. This person was right. Given the current situation of the Yuan Corporation, giving 100 million yuan was really a tempting price.

“Okay! I promise you. But how should we negotiate our contract?”

Instead of answering him, the other party asked,

“You have a daughter called Yuan Muchun?”

Yuan Zhengchong froze for a moment before nodding slowly. “Yes, she’s my second daughter.”

The other party sneered, “It’s alright, she’s fine.”

I’ll try my best to find time to arrange the investment contract. After signing the agreement, I’ll give you 30 billion yuan.”

Yuan Zhengchong was a little anxious. “Will there be any changes during this period?”

The other party said calmly, “I’m not sure.”

With that, he hung up.

Before Yuan Zhengchong could even catch his breath, his heart skipped a beat.

Putting down his phone, he looked down at Yuan Sichun, who was sitting on the ground. In the end, he sighed and said,

“He wants 30% of the shares! If he doesn’t go back on his word, I’ll give him 30% of the 20% I have.”

Yuan Sichun’s eyes widened. “Yuan Muchun still has shares. Why should she deduct the shares from me?!”

Yuan Zhengchong immediately narrowed his eyes and said, “You keep saying that you want the Yuan family, yet you’re still going to argue with me about these shares? The most important thing now is to get through this crisis!”

Or do you think that 25% of your shares will be worth more than the next 15%?”

“But...”

“But what? I’ve handed over all my shares! You have to agree to this matter even if you don’t want to. If you’re obedient, you can come to the company and try to take over the Yuan Corporation...”

Yuan Sichun was stunned. “...You’re... agreeing for me to take over the company?”

Yuan Zhengchong snapped, “What else? I’ve raised you as my heir since you were young. Who else can I count on now?”

Only then did Yuan Sichun’s expression improve slightly.

Forget it. Although that b*tch Yuan Muchun had 20% of the shares, she would snatch them from her one day.

Yesterday, she had caused such a thing to happen between her and that fool Qin Zhixuan. Not only had she ruined her life, but she had also been rejected by the Qin family and embarrassed in front of everyone...

She would definitely take revenge on her twice over.

Seeing that Yuan Zhengchong’s mood had finally improved, Ye Zhiqing hurried forward to smooth things over.

“Alright, alright. Sichun, don’t be so calculative. What you have to do is to manage the company well and not disappoint your father, understand?”

Yuan Sichun pursed her lips and nodded lightly. “I understand.”

Ye Zhiqing and Yuan Zhengchong helped Yuan Sichun to the wheelchair.

Then, the family of three left the office.

Ye Zhiqing and Yuan Sichun looked relaxed as they chatted happily.

A meaningful look flashed across Yuan Zhengchong’s eyes.

In fact, the first thing he thought of was to get Yuan Muchun to give up her shares.

But when that man suddenly mentioned Yuan Muchun’s name, he changed his mind.

Si Chun had not heard from her since she ran out last night.

She wondered if she had met someone important last night and was clearly interested in her.

Otherwise, he couldn't imagine who would be stupid enough to take the initiative to invest in the Yuan Corporation.

Moreover, the price was 30 billion yuan. He didn't even dare to think about it.

Fortunately, the one who had slept with the young master of the Qin family last night wasn't Muqing.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have such a pleasant surprise.

She had never expected her second daughter to be so valuable.

It was definitely not a good idea for her to give up her shares now.

If she offended that man, wouldn't there be no hope of getting 30 billion yuan?

He still hoped that she could perform well and fight for the 30 billion yuan.

—

Wen Xuchen had yet to wake up completely in the morning. When he regained his senses, he was pressed onto the bed by the man who had barged in.

She was flipped over and her arm was caught behind her back.

Chapter 1487: Asking For Trouble

Then, Yuan Muchun's terrified voice sounded from the door to the bedside table.

"Yes, yes, yes! It's him. Uncle Jincha, take a good look and see if he's one of the criminals who is escaping."

No one has lived in my grandfather's house for a long time. It must have been used as a hiding place by his window!"

"Damn it, you're spouting nonsense..."

Wen Xuchen turned his head and was about to say something to the woman standing by the bedside when her mouth was stuffed with something.

Then, as though she was frightened, she hurriedly hid at the side.

Her hands were so nervous that she had nowhere to put them.

"Uncle... Detective J, I hope you can investigate properly and eliminate the evil for the people..."

Wen Xuchen didn't even have the chance to retort before he was arrested and brought to the police station.

Without another word, she closed the door.

Not long after, she was sent to the interrogation room.

In the end, after those people became extremely impatient, they agreed to let him call a lawyer.

This was because he had just returned to the country and his household register was not local. As an outsider, all kinds of certification procedures were completed and the sky had already darkened.

During this period, he got his assistant to check on Yuan Muchun.

As expected of the old professor's granddaughter. She had spent most of her time studying.

She had finished university and was now studying for her master's degree.

But she was a graduate student after all. How could she be so stupid?

Was he a criminal who had absconded?

Ha.

The day after she returned to the country, she was sent to the police station in such a sorry state.

She was brought here in her pajamas. No one would be in such a situation.

He had never been so embarrassed in his life.

The good daughter of the Yuan family...

He changed into the clothes his assistant had prepared for him. When he walked out, he saw a woman standing at the door.

She was wearing a white down jacket with the zipper pulled up to the maximum. Half of her face was buried in the collar of the jacket and she was rubbing her hands. When she saw him, she was slightly stunned.

Her eyes were filled with unconcealable awkwardness.

But in the end, she gritted her teeth and welcomed him.

"Um... I'm sorry. There seems to be a misunderstanding. I apologize..."

How would she know that Grandpa had already arranged for someone else to stay here?

Logically speaking, that villa...

She couldn't give it to this stranger.

However, since it was Grandpa's decision, she had no right to say anything.

The things belonged to Grandpa. Whatever he wanted to do with them was his business.

Unfortunately, she would never have a place to stay in the future.

Wen Xuchen stopped in his tracks and looked at her expressionlessly.

She seemed to be waiting for something.

Yuan Muchun braced herself and felt awkward.

“Um... If there’s nothing else, I’ll leave first. I apologize again. What happened today was a complete misunderstanding... I hope you have a good night tonight! Goodbye... No, goodbye.”

Who would want to meet their dark history?

So there was no goodbye, only... farewell.

With that, Yuan Muchun turned to leave.

However, before she could take two steps, her collar was grabbed by someone.

In the end, only her legs were left.

“Let go... let go of me...”

Looking at the woman in his hands, Wen Xuchen frowned slightly.

Did the Yuan family not feed her?

An adult in his twenties was as light as a teenager?

However, when he saw her flailing around in the air, an imperceptible smile flashed across his eyes.

“Miss, your apology is so insincere. Do you really want me to forgive you?”

Yuan Muchun quietened down. “But I... I really didn’t do it on purpose... I really didn’t expect Grandpa to let you stay in the villa.”

She looked like she had given up struggling and was hanging from Wen Xuchen’s hand. Her dejected look made her look like she had nothing to live for.

She looked a little pitiful.

His hand changed direction and placed her beside him.

Yuan Muchun stood obediently and lowered her head.

“It’s really a misunderstanding this time. You’re a magnanimous person...”

“Not the Prime Minister.”

Yuan Muchun paused and changed his words. “You’re magnanimous...”

“Who told you that adults have to have a lot? I’m sorry, I didn’t...”

Yuan Muchun was speechless.

Wen Xuchen glanced at her and said, “It’s only my second day back... Miss, I’ve never been so embarrassed before.”

“Then what do you want?”

Wen Xuchen grabbed her collar again and dragged her towards the luxurious black car.

“You... What are you doing?!”

“If you want to apologize, be more sincere. Since you embarrassed me, be my servant for the rest of your life.”

Yuan Muchun’s eyes widened!

A servant for life?

How precious was his face?

He wanted her to be his servant forever?

“Master, Master! You might not know, but I’m still studying... I don’t have time to be your servant. Why don’t you think of another way? This really won’t do!”

Despite saying that, she was still stuffed into the car by the man.

“I’m sorry, you have no right to say no.”

Yuan Muchun was starting to panic.

“Where... are you taking me?”

Wen Xuchen didn’t say anything else.

She was brought back to her grandfather’s villa and arranged to cook in the kitchen.

Yuan Muchun opened his mouth and was about to say something when Wen Xuchen went upstairs with his phone.

She had no choice but to move to the kitchen.

When Wen Xuchen came downstairs, Yuan Muchun immediately came out of the kitchen and placed a bowl of noodles in front of him.

“I didn’t expect there to be instant noodles here. I even put two eggs for you! I hope you enjoy it.”

Wen Xuchen glanced at the bowl of noodles and frowned. “You only know this?”

“Yes, it’s simple, convenient, and delicious. This is my specialty.”

Wen Xuchen looked up at her and said, “You’re the second daughter of the Yuan family, yet you think instant noodles are delicious?”

Yuan Muchun smiled and said, “Yes, it’s delicious. There’s no reason why the second daughter of the Yuan family can’t eat instant noodles.”

She sounded bitter.

Apart from various restrictions, this so-called second daughter of the Yuan family had never given her any help.

She needed to be sensible, sensible, patient, and elegant. She needed to do what all rich ladies should do.

But in the end, what could she get? It was cowardice and the other party’s bullying...

“You know that I’m the second daughter of the Yuan family? Then you should have guessed that I don’t know how to cook. Being able to cook instant noodles is already my limit...”

Chapter 1488: Second Day Back

“You know that I’m the second daughter of the Yuan family? Then you should have guessed that I don’t know how to cook. Being able to cook instant noodles is already my limit...”

“All those years of studying for nothing?”

Wen Xuchen said calmly before picking up his chopsticks and eating the noodles.

Yuan Muchun pursed her lips. He was really persistent.

“You don’t look... like you don’t have the money to hire a servant...”

Wen Xuchen pursed his lips. “I have money. What does it have to do with your apology?”

Yuan Muchun shrugged helplessly. “It’s alright. Hurry up and eat. Otherwise, it won’t taste good when it goes soft.”

Wen Xuchen took two bites and looked up at her.

“You ate it?”

Yuan Muchun pursed her lips. She hadn’t eaten anything last night. At least she had gotten lunch from the uncles at the police station this afternoon. Otherwise, she would have starved to death.

“I just ate a cucumber and a tomato.”

Wen Xuchen frowned. “Don’t you know how to cook more noodles?”

Yuan Muchun hurriedly waved her hand. “I’m really not hungry!”

Moreover, she had searched the entire kitchen and only found this packet of instant noodles.

She wanted to eat, but there was nothing.

Wen Xuchen couldn’t be bothered to argue with her and continued eating.

After dinner, Yuan Muchun washed the dishes and was about to leave.

However, Wen Xuchen spoke first.

“There are many rooms here. You have to decide if you want to stay or not, but the premise is that you don’t delay my breakfast. If you can’t do it... I think your actions last night should be called trespassing, right?”

Yuan Muchun stared at him in disbelief. “I’ve already explained this.”

Wen Xuchen didn’t say anything and went upstairs.

Although Yuan Muchun was angry, she chose to stay when she thought of the evil faces she had to face at home.

With ease, she found the room she had stayed in previously. The four-piece set on the bed and the clothes in the wardrobe were all still there.

After another long day, she fell asleep quickly after washing up.

However, before she could sleep for long, someone knocked on her door.

In the middle of the night, she was so frightened that she jumped up from the bed. She heard Wen Xuchen calling her.

She sounded anxious. Without thinking, she put on her pajamas and ran to open the door.

The moment the door opened, a tall and heavy figure pounced on her.

She was almost thrown to the ground. She screamed in fear and reached out to push the man on top of her.

“You, you, you... What are you doing? Hooligan...”

“Shut up!”

Wen Xuchen’s deep voice sounded like he was gritting his teeth.

Just as Yuan Muchun sensed that something was amiss, Wen Xuchen’s voice sounded again.

“Damn it, did you poison me?”

Yuan Muchun was stunned. “Huh?”

Wen Xuchen really didn’t have the energy to appreciate how adorable she was at this moment. He held his last breath and said,

“Call the emergency number.”

Hence, on the third day after Wen Xuchen returned to the country, he was successfully hospitalized by Yuan Muchun.

Yuan Muchun didn’t know much about Wen Xuchen, so he knew nothing about his assistant secretary.

Seeing the man’s tall body lying on her like a pile of mud, Yuan Muchun finally believed that the man wasn’t being a hooligan.

She hurriedly pushed the man aside and found her phone to call the ambulance.

Watching the doctor push Wen Xuchen into the emergency room, Yuan Muchun sat on the waiting chair outside with a look of despair.

Her face was pale and she sat there weakly.

The doctor had just come out to say that the man had food poisoning and asked her what he had eaten today...

What did she eat?

He had not eaten anything at the police station the entire day. He had only eaten the packet of instant noodles she had cooked for him tonight.

But why did instant noodles get food poisoning?

What had happened to her these few days?

Why did so many unlucky things have to happen to her one after another?

There was a huge mess at home and she still didn't know what to do. She had brought him to the police station in the morning and the emergency room at night.

She looked up at the three red words on the door of the emergency room. Her hand that was holding the phone trembled.

No, if this man really wanted to be calculative...

She had no idea what happened next. She scrolled through her phone, eager to find someone to help her.

—

When Yuan Muchun saw Shen Fanxing, tears streamed down her face as though she had found a reliable backer.

That's right, she didn't look for anyone in the Yuan family. The first person she thought of was Shen Fanxing.

That was because Shen Fanxing gave her a sense of reliability. She felt that everything would be resolved when it came to her.

In this world, there was almost nothing that was difficult for her.

"Muchun?"

Shen Fanxing's familiar cold voice sounded. Yuan Muchun looked up and stared at the 'pink polar bear' for a few seconds before blinking.

"Sister-in-law?"

Shen Fanxing took two steps towards her.

"What's wrong?"

After confirming that it was Shen Fanxing, Yuan Muchun didn't care about her outfit. She stood up fearfully and wiped her tears. Like a child who had done something wrong, she walked towards Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing heard Yuan Muchun's trembling voice over the phone. Without even looking for her clothes, she put on the coat Bo Jinchuan had given her and hurried out.

Bo Jinchuan chased after her with his scarf and hat.

When she reached the elevator, he surrounded her tightly.

“Sister-in-law, am I going to jail?”

Shen Fanxing frowned and asked again,

“What exactly happened?”

Yuan Sichun sobbed as she recounted everything that had happened today to Shen Fanxing.

“I only cooked a bowl of instant noodles for him. I didn’t know such a thing would happen.

Sister-in-law, do you think I should push the blame to the instant noodles factory now? If it’s really because of the instant noodles poisoning, then there must be a problem with the factory’s quality, right?

Yuan Muchun was really frightened. He tried his best not to bear the responsibility.

She had never done anything bad in her life.

If she had to point it out, she had pushed Yuan Sichun into Qin Zhixuan’s room two nights ago.

Could it be that her retribution had arrived so quickly?

Shen Fanxing led her to a chair and asked,

“This matter was purely an accident. There shouldn’t be any problem. However, you’re right. If there’s a problem with the food, I think there should be a problem with the quality and hygiene of the instant noodles factory.”

Yuan Muchun’s expression relaxed slightly. Not long after, he continued,

“Then... if he really dies... will I have to bear some responsibility? If that’s the case, how many years will I be in jail?”

Shen Fanxing was at a loss for words.

Chapter 1489: The Person Who Gave You a Surprise

Shen Fanxing was at a loss for words.

If that was the case, there might really be a corresponding punishment.

“Don’t worry, it’s fine. You have to trust the doctor. We’ll talk after the surgery.”

Shen Fanxing patted Yuan Muchun’s back lightly.

Her tone and expression were exactly what Yuan Muchun was familiar with. She was confident and indifferent under the camera.

It was really... incompatible with her current outfit.

However, putting aside the image she had given everyone in the past, her current appearance made sense.

With Shen Fanxing by her side, Yuan Muchun was no longer as nervous.

Sniffing, she sized up Shen Fanxing and pointed at her clothes.

“Sister-in-law, your idea is quite cute.”

“...”

Shen Fanxing looked down at her pink dress and her lips twitched.

Cute...

At the thought of how she was dressed by a certain someone, she looked up at Bo Jinchuan, who was standing at the side with a dark expression.

Just as she thought that he was angry at her for being nosy, Bo Jinchuan took out a thermos and handed it to her.

He looked at Yuan Muchun and asked coldly,

“How much do you know about that man?”

Yuan Muchun shook his head. “I don’t know. At the police station today, I only heard his assistant calling him Mr. Wen. I think he just came back from overseas...”

Bo Jinchuan frowned slightly.

Wen...

She had just returned from overseas...

Just as he was deep in thought, the door to the emergency room suddenly opened. The doctor was the first to walk out. His mask was hanging on one ear, and he looked like he had just undergone surgery.

Yuan Muchun’s body softened, but she still went forward and asked the doctor nervously.

“Doctor, how is it?”

“Yes, there’s nothing wrong with the surgery. After the stomach is sucked in, serve her well.”

Yuan Muchun took a deep breath and bowed to the doctor.

“Thank you, Doctor! Thank you!”

As long as she wasn’t dead.

Everything...

Everything was negotiable.

Then, a few doctors’ assistants pushed a cart out of the emergency room.

Wen Xuchen was still unconscious and his face was pale.

Yuan Muchun immediately went forward and looked at Wen Xuchen with reddened eyes.

“Thank God you’re alive.”

If anyone else saw her, they would definitely be touched by her expression and relief. It was rare to see a woman so concerned about a man.

This relationship was simply touching.

However, only those in the know knew that the reason why Yuan Muchun was like this was because...

She didn't have to go to jail anymore.

Yuan Muchun followed the cart. When she passed by Bo Jinchuan, surprise flashed across his dark eyes when he saw the face of the person lying on the cart. Then, his lips curled into a faint smile.

Shen Fanxing sensed the change in the man's aura and looked up at him.

Seeing his expression, she suddenly said,

"Why are you gloating?"

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her, the smile in his eyes still lingering.

"I suddenly feel that this world is quite small."

Shen Fanxing's eyes lit up and she said,

"You know that man?"

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow but didn't comment.

However, his expression was obviously tacit agreement.

This piqued Shen Fanxing's curiosity.

"Who exactly is he?"

"The person who gave you a surprise."

No matter how smart Shen Fanxing was, she had no idea what was going on.

It was good that she knew such a person, but she had no memories of this man. She had no way of guessing.

Give her a surprise?

Why did he give her a surprise?

However...

Who wouldn't like a surprise?

In short, it sounded like they could differentiate friend from foe.

Yuan Muchun followed Wen Xuchen to the ward.

Half an hour later, Wen Xuchen's assistant arrived.

When she saw Bo Jinchuan, her expression was filled with fear and trepidation.

“Mr... Bo.”

“The test results will be out tomorrow. The girl inside is my... my wife’s sister. If your husband wants to pursue the matter, remember to inform me.”

Wen Xuchen’s assistant opened his mouth but didn’t know what to say. He nodded vigorously.

“I understand.”

“Yeah.”

Bo Jinchuan nodded and led Shen Fanxing out of the hospital.

“We should greet Muqing.”

“His assistant will pass the message on for you.”

“Isn’t this bad? It won’t take too much time to say hello...”

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and bent down to carry the chattering woman.

“Look at the time now. Shen Xiaoxing, don’t waste time here. It’s time to sleep!”

Shen Fanxing’s thoughts were exposed mercilessly and she blushed shyly.

“But I’ve slept on the plane for too long. I can’t sleep even if I go home...”

She confessed immediately.

Initially, she felt sleepy after the plane landed, but after all, she had slept. She felt tired and was as energetic as a monkey. How could she be sleepy?

If she went home now, she could only lie on the bed obediently under the man’s coercion.

In the past, she was used to working overtime and staying up late. Being able to relax completely and sleep soundly was like a huge blessing.

Ever since she got together with Bo Jinchuan, her life had been orderly.

So much so that sleeping had become something she had to avoid.

Bo Jinchuan ignored her protests and carried her out of the hospital without a word.

It was late at night, but there were still people coming and going in the hospital lobby.

Bo Jinchuan was undoubtedly the most obvious target wherever he went. When he appeared in the hall with Shen Fanxing in his arms, almost everyone’s gaze was on him.

Especially when she saw the pink polar bear in his arms, her gaze and expression became even stranger.

Someone even started pointing at them.

Bo Jinchuan ignored her and looked straight ahead.

Shen Fanxing felt that something was amiss.

She pricked up her ears and listened carefully. She could vaguely hear inexplicable comments such as “Men are not good people”, “Some women are also bold. Just wait to be abused”, “You’re so open and aboveboard, yet you’re still so brazen when doing such things. How can you compete with each other shamelessly?”

This...

What had happened?

Why did it sound like more people were unhappy with Bo Jinchuan?

There were too many questions in her heart, but before she could ponder further, they were blocked by two young ladies.

Chapter 1490: Thank You

There were too many questions in her heart, but before she could ponder further, they were blocked by two young ladies.

The one in front looked obviously bold. The one behind hid behind and pointed her phone at the two of them.

“Bo...” The girl in front seemed to have mustered her courage. She took a deep breath before raising her head to say something to Bo Jinchuan.

When she saw Bo Jinchuan’s handsome face looking at her expressionlessly, the words she was about to say got stuck in her throat.

There was no expression on his face, nor was there any joy or anger. However, his face and the aura he exuded were too lethal.

As she got closer, she even thought that this man was too perfect to have a woman.

No, no woman deserved to be by his side.

However, her face and temperament were the main reason why countless women were attracted to her.

No wonder...

In order to be with him, Yuan Sichun had done so many ridiculous things.

Once she had the chance, she had to give it a try.

He was simply a man who would bring disaster to the country.

However, in reality...

Perhaps there would really be a prince-like man, but there was definitely no Cinderella.

The prince could only be with the princess.

Just like their goddess, CEO Shen.

Even though she had seen Bo Jinchuan up close, if she had to arrange a woman for him...

It must be CEO Shen.

The real princess was smart and had an outstanding figure. There was nothing wrong with her appearance.

It was enough to match the man in front of her.

So... the two of them were publicly acknowledged as compatible.

But! Now!

The bold lady widened her eyes and raised her head to meet Bo Jinchuan's face.

Just as she was about to speak, Bo Jinchuan spoke coldly.

"What's the matter?"

The bold lady deflated instantly.

This... even his words sounded good.

Gathering her courage, she suddenly pointed at the tightly wrapped pink polar bear in Bo Jinchuan's arms and said loudly,

"Although you're handsome, being handsome isn't your right!"

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow.

Scum?

The girl hiding behind the bold girl quickly echoed, "That's right."

The bold girl nodded and said, "It's fine if you cheated on her, but you're still together so openly! So what if you're handsome? Aren't you afraid that she'll be sad if you treat our CEO Shen like this?"

"You're too much! Do you know that our CEO Shen had once been cheated on by a scumbag? As a latecomer, you actually don't know how to cherish her!"

She was so outstanding. She had a good figure, good looks, eyebrows, and ability. Which woman would dare to compete with her?

You abandoned such an outstanding woman for her... For such a polar bear... You really don't know how lucky you are.

Let me tell you, if you miss out on our CEO Shen, you will definitely regret it.

You don't know how to cherish her. There are plenty of people who like and love her!

We will definitely protect him and find her true happiness!

You are just a passerby in her life!"

What bold words!

After the bold girl finished speaking, the girl behind her nodded in agreement.

“Yes! You’re a passerby!”

However, the next second, the two girls shuddered and looked up to see the man’s cold face.

It was so cold that it could freeze them on the spot.

Why... why did this man change so much?

It was still that expressionless face.

“You... What do you want? You’ve touched a sore spot. Ha... Haha... I... We’re not afraid... I’m telling the truth!”

“And you... polar bear, I’m talking about you! Don’t be a coward. If you have the ability, show your face and hide it.

How can you live in peace after stealing CEO Shen’s man?

“Let’s not talk about CEO Shen’s attitude. If you dare to snatch our CEO Shen’s man, we’ll tear you apart first!”

The more she spoke, the more excited she became. She couldn’t stop talking.

She dared to say anything.

In the end, he was filled with righteous indignation.

The girl behind the bold girl immediately reached out with her phone.

She was determined to expose the mistress!

???

Shen Fanxing, who had been in Bo Jinchuan’s embrace, blinked and looked up at the expressionless Bo Jinchuan.

This man had probably never been lectured like this before.

Moreover, she had been wronged.

She smiled and patted the man’s shoulder lightly.

“When did you find another woman behind my back?”

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze and gave her a cold stare.

Shen Fanxing wasn’t afraid at all. She reached out to remove the scarf that covered a third of her face, revealing her pearly white teeth to Bo Jinchuan.

She smiled innocently.

As Shen Fanxing’s loyal fans, they were stunned when they heard her voice. They exchanged glances before turning to look at the woman in Bo Jinchuan’s arms.

Her expression changed from confusion to surprise, and the process was especially obvious.

“CEO... CEO Shen?”

Shen Fanxing smiled at them and said, “Yes, it’s me.”

The two girls looked even more surprised.

Two pairs of eyes scanned her for a long time before they finally accepted reality.

Then, she heaved a sigh of relief and smiled.

“So it’s you. We thought...”

The bold girl stopped talking and looked up stiffly at the tall and handsome man in front of her. She wanted to cry on the spot.

Then what did they say just now?

Those words...

AHHHHHHH!!

He was really going to die!

“Sorry... sorry, we thought... we didn’t know that this was CEO Shen...”

The bold girl immediately explained. At the same time, she took a few steps back to prevent herself from being torn apart by the man in front of her.

Shen Fanxing kicked her legs twice, indicating that she wanted to go down. However, Bo Jinchuan had no intention of doing so.

He hugged her tightly and walked forward.

The two ladies immediately gave way.

Seeing him walking past them with Shen Fanxing in his arms, the two of them didn’t forget to shout,

“I wish the two of you a long and happy life!”

Shen Fanxing stood up from Bo Jinchuan’s embrace and smiled at the two girls.

“Thank you!”

It was not until the two of them had walked out of the hospital that the two daughters snapped back to reality.

“Um... should we still upload this video?”

“Don’t ask me, my legs are weak! Help me to rest.”