

Chapter 1501: It's Only Been A Few Days

Seeing that Shen Fanxing seemed fine, Xu Qingzhi and Sang Yu were relieved.

The few of them sat for a while. Compared to Shen Fanxing and Xu Qingzhi's natural conversation, Sang Yu seemed too quiet.

After sitting for a while, Sang Yu stood up and smiled.

"The two of you can chat first. I'll go to the kitchen to help."

Xu Qingzhi reached out to stop her. "Don't we have a chef and a helper? We don't need you."

Sang Yu shook her head. "I'm learning how to cook now. I can learn a few dishes from the chef."

After some thought, she smiled and said,

"Jinghang likes to eat."

Xu Qingzhi raised an eyebrow as a hint of ambiguity flashed across her eyes.

"Oh, I see~"

She let go, her ambiguous tone making Sang Yu blush slightly.

"Go, go. We'll try the dishes for you."

Sang Yu smiled lightly and reached out to gather her hair.

Her fair and slender neck was exposed, and her hair was tied into a bun behind her head. She looked much more agile.

Xu Qingzhi watched as Sang Yu walked into the kitchen. Her eyes flickered before she picked up a grape from the fruit platter on the coffee table and placed it in her mouth.

Shen Fanxing's lips curled when she saw how calm she was.

She picked up an orange petal and placed it in her mouth. Then, she picked up the remote control and turned on the television.

"It's rare to see a chef hired by Ah Chuan. Don't you want to learn a few moves to win over a man's heart?"

Xu Qingzhi paused as she chewed on the grape. In the end, she chuckled bitterly.

"I'm pregnant now. I'm not even comfortable being served by others. Why should I serve others?"

Shen Fanxing glanced at her. After being friends for so many years, how could she not know the bitterness and helplessness in her laughter?

Nodding, she echoed,

"That's right. No matter how big the world is, it's not as big as a pregnant woman. A woman can only be a real queen for ten months in her life. She definitely has to enjoy it. Eat more today."

She didn't want to mention anything to Xu Qingzhi.

For the sake of her son-in-law's health, she had to pay attention to her future mother-in-law.

"Of course! Let me tell you, no one can wrong your 'son'. Don't worry, on account of how considerate you are to him, I'll definitely make him call you 'Daddy' after he's born."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow at Xu Qingzhi's words.

To be honest, she was looking forward to it.

After all, it was rare for a woman to be a father in her life.

The two of them were chatting casually when the doorbell rang. Shen Fanxing got up to open the door and was puzzled to see a tall figure standing at the door.

"Why are you here?"

Bo Jinghang scratched his head. "I'm hungry. I'm here to find something to eat."

Shen Fanxing gave him a meaningful look and her lips curled. She turned to make way for him.

Bo Jinghang took a step forward and changed his shoes before looking around the living room.

His tall figure stood out in the living room. Shen Fanxing closed the door calmly and said calmly,

"She's cooking in the kitchen."

Her words were directed at the door. There was no subject or form of address. In the eyes of others, they had no idea who she was talking to.

However, Bo Jinghang suddenly turned to look at her with a surprised expression.

"In the kitchen? With her culinary skills, she has the cheek to go to the kitchen?"

Shen Fanxing frowned and remained silent.

"I'll go take a look. She might blow up the kitchen for you."

Without caring what Shen Fanxing wanted to say, she walked towards the kitchen. When she saw Xu Qingzhi sitting on the sofa, she waved casually.

Xu Qingzhi couldn't be bothered to argue with him. Shen Fanxing walked over and Xu Qingzhi chuckled.

"You're so anxious the moment you enter, as if you've never seen her before."

Shen Fanxing bent down and sat down. "I've been busy these few days. I've just returned from Las Vegas for less than two days. It seems like we haven't met."

Xu Qingzhi chuckled and said, "I was wondering."

In the kitchen, Sang Yu saw the menu on the counter. She had taken a fancy to a few dishes and was really asking the chef about the steps and skills of cooking.

The chef knew that she was the lady of the house's friend and told her everything he knew.

He also promised to give her a recipe.

“I rarely meet rich ladies like you who are willing to cook in the kitchen, especially young and fashionable ladies like you.”

Sang Yu smiled faintly. “I don’t have much to do anyway...”

The chef glanced at her and smiled. “You want to cook for the person you like, right?”

The smile on Sang Yu’s face froze and turned slightly red.

“He likes to eat the food at home. He likes it a lot and his appetite is... not small.”

As if recalling how Bo Jinghang ate, Sang Yu paused and a smile appeared in her eyes.

As a lady from the south, regardless of whether she was cooking or eating, she was usually exquisite and had many different styles. Her taste was light and her appetite was not big.

Bo Jinghang was the most unrestrained man she had ever seen.

She was exactly the same as him.

It was the same when they ate and when they were together.

The chef didn’t know what she was thinking, but he was happy to see her embarrassed expression when she heard that she was cooking for someone she liked.

“You can eat a lot? Sichuan cuisine goes well with rice. I’m happy to teach you. I believe the food you cook will be good. Do you want to try it later?”

“Sure.”

When Bo Jing walked into the kitchen, Sang Yu was standing at the side. Seeing the chef cooking, a flame suddenly appeared in the pot. Sang Yu was shocked. Just as she leaned back, she felt a strong arm around her waist, pulling her back a few steps.

Before she could exclaim, she felt a broad and strong chest pressing against her back.

Her heart skipped a beat. She turned around and saw Bo Jinghang’s handsome face.

Her eyes trembled and her lips moved. “Why... are you here?”

Bo Jinghang looked at Sang Yu’s parted lips.

Damn it, this woman was poisonous!

Chapter 1502: Dishes

Damn it, this woman was poisonous!

It had only been a few days...

His Adam’s apple bobbed as he shifted his gaze from her face to the pot in the chef’s hand.

She couldn’t help but frown, her tone carrying a hint of accusation.

“The chef is here. Why are you here?”

Sang Yu pursed her lips and her eyes flickered. In the end, she shifted her gaze elsewhere to hide the disappointment in her eyes. She moved slightly and pushed Bo Jinhang away.

“I have nothing to do. I heard that the Sichuan chef your brother hired for Sister-in-law is very capable, so I came in to take a look. I’m a little curious.”

The embrace lasted for a minute or two, but looking at the empty space, Bo Jinchuan suddenly felt uncomfortable.

The dish was completed quickly. The chef placed the dish on the plate and looked at the two of them.

Then, she gave up her seat and said to Sang Yu,

“Didn’t you say you wanted to try? Try it now.”

Sang Yu nodded lightly and picked up the spatula skillfully before turning to wash the pot.

The chef held the dishes and gave Bo Jinhang a meaningful look before saying in a low voice,

“Women usually don’t want to cook to satisfy their taste.”

With that, she smiled at Bo Jinhang and called for the chef to leave the kitchen.

“One dish is more than enough. I’ll come back in ten minutes.”

He turned around and reminded Sang Yu.

“Okay.”

Sang Yu responded and wiped the pot with a clean cloth before putting it on the stove.

She opened the fire carefully and warmed the pot. She thought that Bo Jinhang would follow her out.

In the end, her presence was still being released in the kitchen.

Sang Yu couldn’t help but turn to him and say, “The smell of oil is so strong. Why did you come in?”

Bo Jinhang stared at her for a long time before walking towards her slowly.

The flames in his black eyes made Sang Yu’s heart skip a beat. She quickly turned her head and saw the dried pot. She picked up the oil and poured it in.

Bo Jinhang stopped beside her and watched her silently.

The smell of mulberry, onions, ginger, and garlic in the pot drowned out her heartbeat.

She thought that she had already relaxed, but in the next second, his body pressed against hers and pulled her into his embrace. Her hand that was holding the spatula froze and her body stiffened.

Her ears, which were covered by a few strands of hair, suddenly felt a warm touch.

“Sang Yu. We haven’t seen each other for a few days, huh?”

Bo Jinghang's deep voice sounded and Sang Yu's eyebrows twitched.

"About... a week or so."

It should be six days.

"Yes, it's only been six days."

Bo Jinghang's hoarse voice sounded angry.

It had only been six days. Why did it feel like months and years had passed?

This woman was really poisonous.

Otherwise, why would he be so confused about the time?

He felt dizzy and unwell the moment he saw her.

His lips touched her slender neck.

Sang Yu was a little nervous. When she turned to look at the kitchen door, she whispered to Bo Jinghang,

"Stop fooling around..."

Bo Jinghang's deep and warm breath sounded clearly in her ears.

"Stop cooking... Let's go downstairs."

Downstairs was their "home". His intentions were too obvious.

Sang Yu's heart almost jumped out of her chest and her legs softened.

"No, stop fooling around... There's someone else outside... The vegetables are going to burn..."

Seeing that the onions, ginger and garlic in the pot were about to be burnt, she raised her hand to pick up the dried chili that was necessary for Sichuan cuisine. Her chin was turned by the man.

Sang Yu's hand trembled and the chili on her plate was poured into the pot.

One could imagine the consequences of encountering chili.

A pungent spiciness filled the entire kitchen. Bo Jinghang was enjoying himself when a dry spiciness entered his nose. He was caught off guard and started coughing.

Even Sang Yu covered her nose and coughed.

For a moment, other than the dryness and spiciness, the kitchen was filled with the two of them coughing.

When the people outside heard the commotion, they walked in curiously.

Before Shen Fanxing and Xu Qingzhi entered the kitchen, they choked and coughed.

"Ahem, are you guys stir-frying chili?"

Xu Qingzhi couldn't help but cough as she spoke. Shen Fanxing turned to look at the chef and assistant. She covered her nose and pointed inside.

The chefs rushed in and Bo Jinghang ran out with Sang Yu.

The kitchen was filled with smoke and Shen Fanxing could even see Bo Jinghang and Sang Yu rushing out.

She was like an immortal floating out of paradise.

However, the way they held their noses and bent over to cough made one unable to help but laugh.

In the end, Sang Yu gave up on cooking and sat obediently in the living room with Shen Fanxing and the rest.

Bo Jinghang was at ease wherever he went. Sitting with the three women, he didn't feel awkward at all. He played games happily on his phone.

She only glanced at Sang Yu occasionally before pursing her lips and continuing to fight.

Sang Yu choked and gulped down the water. Her red lips were moist from the water.

Bo Jinghang felt the same way.

Because of Sang Yu, she was killed in the game.

It was because of that vixen called Daji.

"F*ck, this vixen!"

He couldn't help but curse softly. The word "fox spirit" seemed to be squeezed out from the gaps of his teeth.

The three women looked at him in unison.

Bo Jinghang waved his phone and said, "It's a game. I was beaten to death."

Shen Fanxing blinked and leaned over.

"Killed? What game are you playing?"

"Here! This is it!"

Bo Jinghang showed his phone to Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing took a look and said, "It should relieve pressure."

"Of course. If I'm in a bad mood, I'll kill a few people in the game. It's naturally refreshing."

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "I see."

Seeing how interested she was, Bo Jinghang immediately praised her.

"Let's play together, Sister-in-law. I'll teach you."

Xu Qingzhi sneered and stood up to walk to Bo Jinhang.

“Come, let me see what game it is. Since it can relieve stress, I think it’s most suitable for us pregnant women!”

In the end, the other three women downloaded the game on their phones.

Before the game was downloaded, the restaurant was already shouting for food.

Chapter 1503: Dog Blood

Before the game was downloaded, the restaurant was already shouting for food.

Compared to gaming, Bo Jinhang preferred eating.

Throwing her phone aside, she stood up and said,

“Let’s eat first. After dinner, I’ll teach you how to play. Let’s team up.”

“Sure.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and placed her phone aside. She stood up and entered the dining room with the rest.

The way Bo Jinhang ate was simply touching.

Sichuan cuisine went well with rice. Shen Fanxing and the rest didn’t even finish half a bowl of rice before he was done.

However, as someone who grew up in the Bo family, she had a unique nobility.

She ate quickly, but she didn’t wolf down the food. Instead, she looked quite pleasing to the eye.

However, it was a fact that she ate quickly. Sang Yu couldn’t help but say,

“Eat slowly. Be careful of indigestion.”

Bo Jinhang glanced at her and leaned back in his chair, looking satisfied.

“It doesn’t matter. I’ll digest it after some exercise.”

It sounded normal at first, but Sang Yu’s heart almost jumped out of her throat. Her hand holding the chopsticks trembled imperceptibly.

The few people present were all married. Although what they said was true, it was useless no matter how vague they were.

Without thinking, she knew what the man meant.

Shen Fanxing and Xu Qingzhi smiled in unison.

“In that case, remember to eat your fill. Otherwise, when it’s time to exercise, you might lose your stamina... It won’t be worth it if your body is injured.”

Xu Qingzhi couldn't help but tease her. Sang Yu had just stuffed a mouthful of rice into her mouth when she heard Xu Qingzhi's words. She was so nervous that she couldn't help but gasp and cough.

There was no need to hide her blush. She could finally blush openly.

Shen Fanxing passed the tissue to Sang Yu and patted her back gently. "Are you alright?"

Sang Yu waved her hand.

Seeing this, Xu Qingzhi couldn't help but cover her mouth and laugh.

Shen Fanxing gave her a helpless look.

Bo Jinghang sat opposite Sang Yu and looked at her with a mischievous smile on his handsome face.

"Not bad, Xu Qingzhi. You know a lot."

This time, it was Xu Qingzhi's turn to cough.

"That's common sense."

Xu Qingzhi had never spoken to a man like this before. After Bo Jinghang's question, her face turned completely red.

It was human nature.

Sometimes, you could joke about others unscrupulously, but once the opposite happened, how could you be as calm as before?

Xu Qingzhi was the same.

However, other than making her shy, Bo Jinghang's words were filled with unspeakable bitterness.

When had she experienced so much?

In the eyes of outsiders, she was married and pregnant.

She had a husband and children. She sounded like she had a perfect, ordinary family.

However, her life was more than just melodramatic.

She had used her child to climb up the social ladder. In Rongcheng and Li Mo's circle, her reputation was as such.

She was full of schemes and underhanded methods.

The strange feeling in her throat was much better, but her cough never stopped.

Shen Fanxing seemed to have noticed something and handed her a glass of water.

"Drink some water. After eating, play two rounds with him."

Xu Qingzhi looked up at her. Shen Fanxing didn't look too good.

His heart ached for her and he planned to protect her.

Pursing her lips, she took the glass and took two sips.

Hearing their words, Bo Jinghang suddenly laughed happily.

“What? A newborn calf isn’t afraid of a tiger! Are you using the game to take revenge?”

Xu Qingzhi placed the cup on the table and said with a fake smile,

“Revenge? What grudge do we have? Besides, we’ve never played that game before. I’m not a fool to use it as a weapon.”

Bo Jinghang chuckled and said, “It’s alright. I’ll teach you well later.”

Xu Qingzhi stabbed her chopsticks into the bowl of rice and gritted her teeth.

“Thank you in advance.”

Bo Jinghang got goosebumps from Xu Qingzhi’s actions. He chuckled and waved his hand. “You’re... welcome.”

However, not long after the few of them finished their meal, a news broadcast suddenly appeared on the television.

The reason why everyone noticed and stopped what they were doing was...

This news was set in front of Stars International. The main character was Jiang Rongrong, who had caused a scene at the company today.

She stood on the fountain outside Stars International Building with many reporters surrounding her, all of them looking puzzled.

She didn’t know what this notorious old lady was up to.

“Hello, everyone. Thank you for attending the press conference. I’m holding this press conference today to seek justice for myself with the help of the media!”

Looking at Jiang Rongrong’s indignant and aggrieved expression, Shen Fanxing chuckled silently. She lowered her head to look at the progress bar in the game.

“F*ck, what is this old witch up to?”

He hadn’t seen the news of Jiang Rongrong’s visit to Stars International today. When he suddenly saw her on the news and holding a press conference alone, he knew that this old witch would definitely cause trouble.

“Fanxing, I’m really impressed by your grandmother. She’s full of tricks!”

Xu Qingzhi had also been refreshed by this old witch’s actions time and time again. Meeting such a person really made her feel...

When a scholar met a soldier, there was an inexplicable sense of déjà vu.

That feeling was too aggrieved.

Sang Yu looked at Shen Fanxing worriedly and asked, "Sister-in-law, what is she doing? Is she going to continue causing trouble?"

Shen Fanxing said calmly,

"She just wants to use public opinion to force me to give her some money. Since she doesn't find it embarrassing, let her be..."

"But this will more or less have a negative impact on the company, right? From the looks of it, if she can't be satisfied, she won't let it go."

Shen Fanxing sneered silently, "It's fine. Let's see how far she wants to go."

Sang Yu could only nod as Jiang Rongrong's voice sounded on the television.

"As everyone knows, Shen Fanxing was born and raised in the Shen family. She is our only granddaughter.

I admit that I didn't take good care of her previously. To put it bluntly, I didn't care enough about her.

Chapter 1504: Used

I admit that I didn't take good care of her previously. To put it bluntly, I didn't care enough about her.

However, the fact that the Shen family was her roots could not be changed. It was a fact that Jiang Rongrong was her grandmother.

I knew that everyone would definitely use the fact that I wanted to sever ties with her to stop me, but that was because she always went against me. How could I take it seriously?

No matter what, in my heart, she will always be the only granddaughter of the Shen family.

Now that most of the Shen family's assets had been given to her, her grandfather and I were forced to be homeless by her. We were barely living in the temple on the mountain!

However, after being influenced in the temple, I felt that I had been too harsh on Fanxing in the past. Hence, I wanted to do something to make up for it. In the end, she, Shen Fanxing, and my biological granddaughter arranged for someone to chase me out of the company.

No matter what, I was still her elder. She had made mistakes in the past, but now, she didn't even give me a chance to make up for it. Instead, she was so mean to me.

It was really too heartbreaking.

I want the media to give me an explanation. Isn't my biological granddaughter going overboard by treating me like this?"

With that said, even the security guards at the entrance of the building wanted to go up and give this old woman a good beating.

In this world, shamelessness and shamelessness were no longer enough to describe this old woman's shamelessness.

She had been scolded online for eighteen generations. She still had to hold a press conference to seek justice from the media.

Other than being shameless, she was also shameless.

Most of the reporters were invited because Jiang Rongrong was Shen Fanxing's grandmother.

Now, the biggest source of traffic was undoubtedly news related to Shen Fanxing.

After all, they were here for Shen Fanxing.

With what they had seen online and the comments of the netizens, the reporters present despised Jiang Rongrong.

It seemed that some people were right. In the past, she had thought that she still looked like the mistress of the family. But now, her face was extremely ugly.

"Ms Jiang, I'm afraid you haven't seen the trending topics online, right?"

Jiang Rongrong was stunned. "What?"

The reporter who asked the question sneered and shook his head.

"We know why you organized this press conference. What's your ultimate goal? What if everyone thinks that CEO Shen's actions are indeed wrong? What are your plans?"

Jiang Rongrong said naturally, "I just want an explanation. As long as she understands and admits that I'm her grandmother, that's enough."

The reporters below couldn't help but laugh. The reporter continued.

"Make CEO Shen admit that you're her grandmother? Why? Why do you have to do such an unnecessary thing?"

Just as you said at the start, everyone knows that Shen Fanxing is your granddaughter. No matter what, she will always be your granddaughter in your heart. Isn't that enough? Why do you insist on making her acknowledge you as her grandmother?

The reporter's words were sarcastic and Jiang Rongrong could tell.

Her expression darkened for a while before returning to normal.

"I've already said before that I've given her everything in the Shen family. Now that I'm staying in the temple with her grandfather, does that make sense?"

We're already so old and it's time for us to retire. As the only granddaughter of the Shen family, shouldn't she bear the responsibility and fulfill her obligations?

To be able to spend 20 billion to support a man and be so stingy to her grandparents, was she even human?

The reporter sneered, "So, since CEO Shen can spend 20 billion yuan to support her man, does she have to fork out 2 billion yuan to support you?"

Jiang Rongrong frowned. How did they know about the two billion yuan?

“You guys...”

“Jiang Rongrong.”

She was about to ask when she heard a cold voice from the crowd.

Everyone turned their heads and realized that it was Ji Fengmian.

Hearing Jiang Rongrong’s words, Shen Fanxing raised her head instantly.

In the video, the reporters made way for Ji Fengmian, who was sitting in a wheelchair. The camera kept filming her.

Ji Fengmian’s expression was calm and expressionless.

When Jiang Rongrong saw her, her expression changed.

“Jiang Rongrong, don’t you think this opportunity is a joke? You’ve reawakened the memories that others have painstakingly forgotten. Other than reminding others, what else do you have for Fanxing other than being mean and heartless?”

So what if he apologized? Who said that others had to forgive you if you apologized?

She emphasized to everyone emotionally that she was your granddaughter. Everything you’ve done, when did you really treat her as your granddaughter?

Jiang Rongrong frowned. “When did I not treat her as my granddaughter?”

Ji Fengmian smiled and looked at her.

“Then why did you do that today? You used the media to make Fanxing admit that you’re her grandmother. You’re just using public opinion to force her to acknowledge you.”

What do you mean by public opinion? Will you be happy if you push her into the limelight and accept everyone’s so-called moral condemnation?”

Jiang Rongrong’s expression changed drastically. When she regained her senses, her expression turned ugly.

Ji Fengmian looked at her expression coldly and narrowed his eyes.

“Since when has it become so easy to be led by the nose? What else can you get other than making yourself more ridiculous and creating more negative public opinion for Fanxing?”

No one knew what Jiang Rongrong was thinking. Her expression kept changing from deep thought to anger, and then to anger. Her face turned pale and then red.

“Since she doesn’t want to be condemned by others, she should know what to do!”

Ji Fengmian sneered. “It’s useless to force her. With Fanxing’s personality, she’s amenable to coaxing but not coercion. If you’re tough, she’ll be tougher than you. There’s no outcome if you argue with her like this...”

Jiang Rongrong snorted coldly and said, "I must see the two billion yuan alimony in three days! Once it's overdue, hmph, you can just wait and see who's more embarrassing..."

Ji Fengmian frowned and watched as Jiang Rongrong left the fountain.

Uncle Chu watched as she left and whispered,

"I really didn't expect this old lady to become like this one day."

Ji Fengmian sneered coldly. "She has always been such a person. It's just that her hypocritical shell was shattered by Fanxing."

Uncle Chu nodded. "What do you think now?"

Chapter 1505: Rehabilitation

Uncle Chu nodded. "What do you think now?"

Ji Fengmian said lightly, "Ye Jingyun couldn't assassinate Fanxing, but now she wants to ruin Fanxing's reputation."

She paused and let out a long sigh. "Go to the rehabilitation center and continue with your rehabilitation."

Uncle Chu looked at her with heartache. "Miss, I think the Queen should... know everything she needs to know..."

Ji Fengmian shook his head. "Her knowing is different from seeing it with her own eyes."

Moreover, she didn't want to appear in front of that old man in such an incomplete state.

Uncle Chu sighed. He knew his Missy's temper. Once she made a decision, no one could change it.

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After the download of the update package was completed, the press conference stopped.

Ji Fengmian's appearance surprised Shen Fanxing. From what she had said to Jiang Rongrong, it was obvious that the mother and daughter had thought of the same thing.

Jiang Rongrong had suddenly appeared at the company today and held a press conference. It was obvious that she had been used.

As for who it was, she thought that she had the same thoughts as her mother.

She lowered her gaze to the game interface on her phone screen. Her slender and fair fingers occasionally touched the screen as her clear eyes browsed through the instructions and operating methods.

Xu Qingzhi was puzzled by Ji Fengmian's appearance, but his words reminded her of something.

Everyone in the room fell silent. No one had mentioned Shen Fanxing's other identity in Country Y.

To them, Shen Fanxing was Shen Fanxing.

It was their sister-in-law, their friend.

As for her identity, it didn't matter to them.

However, if Auntie Mian had not appeared in this press conference, they might have only been angry at Jiang Rongrong's shamelessness. Now, they suddenly realized that the old witch, who had been quiet for so long, would not suddenly think of finding trouble with Shen Fanxing for no reason.

Moreover, they had been living in the temple on the mountain recently. Other than the landline phone in the temple, there was no information device or internet that could let her know what was happening outside.

Unless someone had specially said something to Jiang Rongrong that caused everything today.

There were only two people who wanted to ruin Shen Fanxing's reputation.

One was the eldest daughter of the Yuan family, while the other was related to Shen Fanxing's identity.

The others looked at Shen Fanxing quietly, but she remained indifferent.

With his hand on the armrest of the sofa, he stared at the screen elegantly.

The character's characteristics and skills were displayed on it. He looked calm and casual, and didn't look like he wanted to play seriously.

Seeing Shen Fanxing's reaction, Bo Jinhang couldn't help but speak.

"Sister-in-law, you have to respect us, okay? If it's simple, continue playing. If it's difficult, you can put it down anytime. How can we tolerate that? Don't drag us down when we're playing."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and asked, "Isn't it normal for newbies to be a burden?"

Bo Jinhang said aggrievedly, "At the very least, you should be more serious. Even if you lose, you should be more considerate, right?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and looked at him. "That makes sense, but why haven't I heard of you putting effort into your work?"

Bo Jinhang said, "You might not have seen it when I was focused."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and nodded. "That's true. Come on, let's have a solo match. Let me see how much effort you put in."

Bo Jinhang blinked and looked at Shen Fanxing, as though he had heard wrongly.

"What did you say?"

Shen Fanxing had already turned on her solo mode and invited Bo Jinhang.

Then, she raised her chin at him and said, "Accept the invitation."

Bo Jinhang lowered his head and saw an invitation. It was really a one-on-one solo.

Although she couldn't believe it, she accepted the invitation.

“Newborn calves are not afraid of tigers. Sister-in-law, are you serious?”

Shen Fanxing selected a female assassin.

Bo Jinghang also chose a male assassin.

The match began.

Neither of them had high vitality.

She had been developing in the early stages.

In Bo Jinghang’s opinion, a complete female newbie would definitely need some time to figure it out. If she couldn’t make it financially, she wouldn’t have the guts to rush up.

However, just as he reached level four, Bo Jinghang, who had been clearing the minions, suddenly saw Shen Fanxing’s assassin rushing over.

“F*ck!!”

Bo Jinghang jolted in shock and realized that Shen Fanxing had already cut off a third of his health.

Hearing Bo Jingxing’s shout, Sang Yu went to his side to watch the battle.

After a few moves, Shen Fanxing’s female assassin was killed.

“Hahahahaha...”

Bo Jinghang laughed brazenly.

Shen Fanxing’s face darkened when she saw her corpse on the screen.

However, Bo Jinghang was immersed in the joy of killing Shen Fanxing and didn’t notice the dark aura emanating from her.

“Sister-in-law, I didn’t expect you to be so fierce. Hahaha...”

Sang Yu couldn’t help but nudge Bo Jinghang with her elbow. However, Bo Jinghang didn’t seem to notice and smiled smugly.

Xu Qingzhi couldn’t stand him. “You’re so happy after winning against a newbie. Have you never won a game before?”

Bo Jinghang stopped laughing and looked at Xu Qingzhi sternly.

“Who said I’ve never won before? I’ll bring all of you to the King Realm alone, alright?!”

Xu Qingzhi snorted. Shen Fanxing had revived.

Her lips were pursed tightly and her face was cold. She was developing silently.

Xu Qingzhi entered the arena with her phone. Not long after, Shen Fanxing rushed forward again. Bo Jinghang responded enthusiastically and used his ultimate move. In the end, Shen Fanxing used her ultimate move and hid herself. In a few seconds, she defeated Bo Jinghang.

“F*ck! Sister-in-law, you’re so cunning. You crippled my ultimate move!”

Shen Fanxing’s lips curled into a smile.

Then, while Bo Jinghang was waiting to be revived, she developed again. Next, Shen Fanxing tortured Bo Jinghang.

Hence, Bo Jinghang could only hide under his tower every time.

Her face darkened after being killed by Shen Fanxing again and again.

In the end, Shen Fanxing even killed him instantly.

The situation was clear now. Shen Fanxing would definitely win. Why didn’t she push the tower?

Every time Bo Jinghang came out, she would kill him. Every time he came out, she would kill him.

His actions were no different from a thousand cuts.

However, Shen Fanxing was having fun and her expression became more relaxed.

Xu Qingzhi and Sang Yu couldn’t bear to watch any longer. They didn’t dare to look at Bo Jinghang’s expression and felt that Shen Fanxing had gone overboard.

Chapter 1506: Internet Water Army

The two of them found the training camp and started learning.

No matter what, it felt good to watch Shen Fanxing torture others.

When the game ended and Bo Jinghang failed, they finally heaved a sigh of relief.

“... Are you sure you’ve never played it before?”

Bo Jinghang was bullied all the way and he was so angry that he stopped calling her sister-in-law.

Shen Fanxing was in a good mood.

“Not bad, it relieves pressure,” she exclaimed.

She was satisfied, but Bo Jinghang was indignant.

“No! Again!”

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “I’m not coming. What if I make you cry?”

F*ck, f*ck, f*ck!

Bo Jinghang was going crazy.

He wanted to retaliate and take revenge, but he didn’t even have the chance.

How infuriating!

How infuriating!

Throwing his phone aside, he stood rooted to the ground in anger.

“No wonder Yuan Sichun wants to look for you every day. Sister-in-law, you really have the ability to drive people crazy.”

Wasn't it infuriating to run away after torturing someone?

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “It's mainly because I'm kind.”

Bo Jinghang was speechless.

Xu Qingzhi couldn't help but laugh at Shen Fanxing's compliment.

Sang Yu covered her mouth and chuckled.

She was really interesting.

Shen Fanxing didn't say anything and logged out of the game. She opened her social media account and saw the development of the press conference targeting Jiang Rongrong.

As expected, it was exactly as she had expected.

Unsurprisingly, the internet was filled with comments denouncing her.

Her words were exactly the same as Jiang Rongrong's.

“Although the old man is right, they are blood-related after all. How can they be so heartless?”

“That's right. She has already apologized for what happened in the past. Do you want to force her to her death?”

“What can't we talk about as a family? Why are you so stubborn?”

“So what if she's a princess? She's so heartless to her own grandmother and even more cruel to others, right?”

“He's a public figure after all. I didn't expect him to be such a stingy person. This kind of person is really scary!”

“That's right! She doesn't allow others to make mistakes. Once she makes a mistake, she will be destroyed by heaven and earth.”

“I heard that Queen Yulia of Country Y is going to abdicate soon. I really hope she won't pass the throne to her out of guilt!”

“Impossible! So what if she's a real princess? She grew up in a commoner's family and has been educated. Her temperament and character are incompatible with the royal family. Only a fool would do that!”

“That's right. She can even disregard kinship, let alone universal love. Can she consider others?”

“CEO Shen, I've always been your admirer. But you've indeed gone overboard with this matter.”

"I've always thought that CEO Shen is a righteous person. However, I'm really disappointed by what you've done. No matter what, she's your grandmother. You can't give up on kinship no matter what, right? I hope you can reflect on yourself. You have to bear the responsibility that you should bear and fulfill your obligations. You have to set a good example for everyone who follows you. If you can figure it out, I can continue to support you."

"..."

There were many other similar comments. Shen Fanxing smiled the entire time.

The smile on his face gave everyone goosebumps.

Even Bo Jinghang, who had lost the game, was shocked.

"Sister-in-law, although you look good when you smile... can we not be so gloomy?"

Shen Fanxing looked up, the smile on her face not fading.

"When did I smile so sinisterly?"

"Your smile is so sinister now."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and said, "I saw something fun."

Bo Jinghang glanced at Shen Fanxing's phone and picked it up in confusion.

In less than a minute, his face twitched uncontrollably.

She looked at Shen Fanxing strangely and asked, "Sister-in-law, are you alright? The internet is scolding you like a dog and you can still laugh?"

When Sang Yu and Xu Qingzhi heard that, they stopped playing and logged out. In less than a minute, their expressions were no different from Bo Jinchuan's.

"Fanxing, to think you can still smile!"

Xu Qingzhi couldn't help but scream.

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "Don't you find it ridiculous?"

Xu Qingzhi was so angry that she wanted to smash her phone. "What a joke!"

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "The other party has bought too many fake reviewers. It's obvious that they don't understand the public opinion online..."

The room fell silent for a few seconds before Bo Jinghang burst into laughter.

"Where did this idiot come from?"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and shook her head in amusement.

"But how much does this person hate me? He bought so many at once. Does he want these people to scold me to death?"

Xu Qingzhi thought for a while and asked, "Is it Yuan Sichun?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and cupped her chin. "Birds of the same feather."

She had mentioned her status as the princess of Country Y and that the queen was about to abdicate. This trend was so obvious that she couldn't help but think of someone who hated her the most.

Yuan Sichun hated her to the core, and so did Ye Jingyun and her two daughters.

"Then what are you going to do now?"

Shen Fanxing tapped her cheek and took a deep breath.

"I don't know. Chuan said that someone wants to give me a surprise and asked me not to do anything. Aren't I waiting for my surprise now?"

Xu Qingzhi frowned at her and said, "Don't you have any countermeasures? Shen Fanxing, you're too depraved to rely on a man so much!"

Shen Fanxing replied matter-of-factly, "Why not? He's my husband."

Xu Qingzhi shook her head and patted her shoulder solemnly.

"Buttface, you've changed."

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

—

Seeing the criticism of Shen Fanxing online, Yuan Sichun felt an indescribable sense of satisfaction.

She finally saw the scene of this b*tch being attacked by everyone online.

So what if someone wanted to speak up for her?

They had hired so many fake reviewers, but each of them could drown them with their saliva.

As long as someone led the way, someone would be brainwashed.

After all, there were many fools in the world who were easily influenced.

What surprised her even more was how easy it was to make use of Jiang Rongrong.

With a few words, she had successfully caused the matter to escalate.

It was all thanks to her aunt's reminder that she could see Shen Fanxing's ending.

So what if she was a real princess? If the successor to the throne was her aunt or Bailey, there would always be a chance to kill her.

Chapter 1507: Remember, You Have to take the exam!

So what if she was a real princess? If the successor to the throne was her aunt or Bailey, there would always be a chance to kill her.

The ruler of a country was not determined by who had the royal bloodline.

Without that ability, she would still be stepped on.

The Yuan Corporation was about to receive 30 billion yuan. As long as the project was successful, she wasn't afraid that no investor would take the initiative to invest.

As for Shen Fanxing, she wasn't the only one who hated her.

If she got in the way of others, she would be eliminated eventually.

—

After three days, the Internet trolls were still rampant.

Shen Fanxing went to the office every day to arrange her work.

Then, as if on time, everything happened on the third day.

After the last meeting, Shen Fanxing's secretary reported to her gloomily.

"The Yuan Corporation's 30 billion yuan has just been announced. Also, the other businesses under your name have sent up the financial statements for the past few days. They have been greatly affected by the public opinion online..."

As the secretary spoke, she felt her heart ache. She didn't know what some of the partners were thinking. They clearly knew that someone was deliberately manipulating the public opinion online, but they still acted like frightened birds.

Shen Fanxing was expressionless. She had heard of the former and expected the latter.

Hence, she didn't find it novel when she heard it now.

Seeing this, the secretary couldn't guess what CEO Shen was thinking and continued, "And... you..."

The secretary paused and pursed her lips before continuing,

"That Old Lady Jiang is downstairs asking to see you again... The reporters and onlookers have already surrounded her. She can't be chased away..."

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes before nodding lightly.

"Got it. Go do your work."

"Yes."

—

Actually, it wasn't exactly Jiang Rongrong's fault.

At least compared to last time, she was much calmer this time.

The reason why she was surrounded was because the three-day deadline she had given Shen Fanxing had expired.

They had been paying attention to Shen Fanxing for the past few days. The verbal attacks on her online had no effect at all. She appeared in the company every day like nothing had happened.

As for the alimony that Jiang Rongrong mentioned three days ago, it seemed to have nothing to do with her.

No one could guess what Shen Fanxing was thinking.

Jiang Rongrong looked confident, as if she was certain that she could get the alimony.

On the other hand, Shen Fanxing looked calm and composed, as though she had no intention of changing her mind.

One was more stubborn than the other. They were really curious how this matter would end.

When Shen Fanxing entered the lift, she gave Bo Jinchuan a call.

The call went through quickly and the man replied in a low voice, "Yes?"

The word "hmm" was repeated a thousand times.

Shen Fanxing's cold expression softened the moment the call went through.

With a gentleness that few people could see, she said clearly,

"The 30 billion yuan from the Yuan Corporation has arrived. Dear Mr. Bo, when will my surprise arrive?"

Bo Jinchuan chuckled and said, "Didn't you receive it?"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and asked, "You mean... I have 30% of the 30 billion yuan?"

Ever since she received 30% of the shares in the stock market, there had been no progress on the Yuan Corporation.

If Bo Jinchuan hadn't said that she didn't have to do anything, she might have thought of a way to pressure the Yuan Corporation.

Now, she had missed the best timing.

After receiving the 30 billion yuan, the Yuan Corporation was doing well.

It would take a lot of effort to shake the Yuan Consortium again.

Thinking of this, she couldn't help but grumble.

"Mr. Bo, 30% of the shares is far from my goal. I can't get the Yuan Corporation. Let's not get married..."

"Don't you dare." Bo Jinchuan's threatening voice sounded through the phone.

If it were anyone else, they would have been scared stiff. However, Shen Fanxing merely smiled silently and continued,

"But Mother said that without the Yuan family as a dowry, she wouldn't marry off her daughter. Now, I only have 30%... It's difficult for me to marry..."

When the elevator reached the first floor, the doors opened slowly and Shen Fanxing stepped out.

"I'll hang up first. I still have something to attend to. Poor my two unborn children..."

After acting pitiful for Bo Jinchuan, Shen Fanxing hung up.

His cold temper had lasted for too long these few days.

—

In a high-rise office in the city center, a single leather sofa was placed by the floor-to-ceiling windows. Bo Jinchuan sat there, his tall figure casting a dim light outside.

His handsome face was deep and cold, and his dark brows were slightly furrowed. It was obvious that he had a temper.

However, there was a helpless smile in his eyes.

This little woman was getting more and more mischievous.

After being angry with her for a few days, she had learned how to retaliate.

She knew that he couldn't do anything to her.

The office door was pushed open and a tall figure walked in.

Seeing Bo Jinchuan sitting on the sofa in front of the French windows, his eyebrows twitched.

She walked to his side and threw the document bag on the table in front of him.

"I never thought that it would be so easy to take down the Yuan Corporation. Your fiancée is indeed capable."

"But what are you going to do about the Bo Consortium? It's fine if you attacked the Yuan Consortium because of a woman, but now you even want to set up your own company... It's not wrong to say that you're not an ordinary person. Everything you do is not ordinary."

Bo Jinchuan picked up the folder on the table and stood up. He glanced at the man opposite him and said calmly,

"Not my fiancée."

"And?"

"She is my wife."

"..." The man paused. "Is that the main point?"

"It's very important." There was no emotion in her voice. "Remember, mark the key points. You have to take the exam in the future."

No matter how mature and steady the man was, he couldn't resist Bo Jinchuan's words. The corners of his lips twitched. After a long while, he sneered and watched as the man walked to the middle of the office.

"Not bad, you're much more humane than before. You actually know how to joke."

Bo Jinchuan paused and turned to look at him sternly.

“Who said I was joking?”

Chapter 1508: Loss

“Who said I was joking?”

Wen Xuchen raised an eyebrow. After thinking for a few seconds, he couldn't find any reason to treat this as the truth.

There was nowhere to go.

“Test? Where?” he asked.

Bo Jinchuan said calmly and coldly,

“Put it in the monthly performance assessment. The bonus for answering wrongly will be deducted.”

“.....”

What the f*ck... Performance assessment!

The man's handsome face twitched and trembled.

She was probably the first person in the world to put a woman's matter in the company's performance assessment.

“Looks like I have to get to know Miss Shen better. I want to see how charming she is to be able to charm you so much.”

“Before that, I'll deduct all your leave for the year.”

“Bo Jinchuan... you're hopeless. I don't agree!”

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and asked, “Is it useful?”

Before the man could say anything, Bo Jinchuan had already opened the door and walked out.

The man stopped him. “It's almost noon. Aren't you leaving after lunch?”

When Bo Jinchuan heard that, he couldn't help but frown. “Am I crazy? Why would I have lunch with you? To eat expired instant noodles at the police station?”

Wen Xuchen's handsome face darkened instantly.

Less than 24 hours after returning to the country, she went to the police station and then to the hospital.

There was probably nothing more ridiculous than his experience in this world.

And it was all thanks to the same woman.

Now, she was going to be used as a joke.

Ha.

Women were really lethal.

“Save your remaining image. Are you happy to poke me?”

“I’m happy,” said Bo Jinchuan as he strode out of the door. “You can have lunch yourself. I have no obligation to eat with a bachelor.”

Wen Xuchen was speechless.

Wen Xuchen was rendered speechless by Bo Jinchuan.

What would happen if other employees in the group saw him like this?

However, when this performance assessment question was implemented, it shocked them.

How many wives did she have to be to do such a crazy thing?

—

Below Stars International, Jiang Rongrong stood there calmly, surrounded by reporters.

“Madam Jiang, I’m sure you know CEO Shen’s personality. Do you think she will agree to give you alimony?”

Jiang Rongrong looked calm and confident.

“With her current status and status in society, if she dares to blatantly avoid the obligation to provide for her, she must be out of her mind. I believe she’s smart.”

“In that case, why didn’t she give you the money within three days? There’s no reason for her not to know about the commotion online, but she acted as if she didn’t know. Do you know what she wants to do?”

Jiang Rongrong’s face darkened. If she could guess Shen Fanxing’s intentions, she wouldn’t have ended up like this.

Lan Yun Entertainment had gone missing and the Shen family had collapsed. She had to thicken her skin and ask her for money.

She didn’t know what she was up to, but she couldn’t just play any tricks now.

Blood relations and the obligation to provide for her were ironclad laws. She could not resist.

No matter how smart she was, it was useless no matter what tricks she played!

Thinking of this, she sneered and said,

“I don’t know what she’s thinking, but she can’t run away from this matter. I’ve said before that she’s a smart person and a smart businessman. If this loss of composure continues, it will definitely affect her reputation and the company under her name. Compared to giving me alimony, she’s so stubborn that she might lose more, right?”

The reporters nodded thoughtfully. Although everyone knew how shameless Jiang Rongrong was, it wasn’t without evidence.

With her current net worth, if she allowed Jiang Rongrong to continue causing trouble, it would affect the company negatively. She would lose more than two billion yuan.

In fact, as far as they knew, the scandal online had caused substantial losses to Shen Fanxing's businesses.

A financial expert had estimated that as of this morning, Shen Fanxing had lost nearly ten billion yuan.

This phenomenon was enough to prove that shameless people's shameless tricks were sometimes very useful.

This was what it meant to be a villain.

If you don't give me two billion, I'll make you lose more.

There was a reason why Jiang Rongrong was so calm.

However, she had yet to answer the reporter's question.

Shen Fanxing was a smart person. She believed in others.

However, why didn't the truly smart person give her the two billion yuan within three days?

So Shen Fanxing was a fool for allowing things to develop to this stage without finding the "smart person" in their eyes?

It wasn't.

It was precisely because she was too smart that her unpredictable behavior made people panic.

The more this was the case, the more some people looked forward to what Shen Fanxing would do next.

"It's CEO Shen. CEO Shen is out!"

Everyone was puzzled when they heard a shout. Everyone shuddered and rushed towards the entrance of the building.

The door of the building opened automatically and Shen Fanxing's beautiful figure appeared before everyone.

A few security guards immediately went forward and stopped the reporters at the bottom of the stairs.

Shen Fanxing was wearing a gray down jacket. The cold air outside made her squint her eyes.

She stuffed her hands into her pockets and looked at the reporters calmly.

Jiang Rongrong strode up the stairs and looked at Shen Fanxing through the wall of flesh.

"You're finally out. How is it? Have you prepared my two billion yuan?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "What are you talking about? I told you to give up long ago. Don't tell me you're still looking forward to something?"

The arrogance and smugness on Jiang Rongrong's face disappeared. "You're not going to give it to me?"

“I thought I had made it clear to you three days ago.”

“In just three days, you’ve lost nearly ten billion yuan in assets! Shen Fanxing, do you really intend to continue being stubborn with me? Isn’t this beneficial to you?!”

Shen Fanxing smiled nonchalantly and said, “If I wanted to give it to you, I would have given it to you long ago. Why did I have to wait until I lost nearly ten billion yuan before thinking of giving it to you? It’s a stupid thing to do. Who gave you the illusion that I would do such a stupid thing?”

Chapter 1509: I’ll Show You

Jiang Rongrong trembled in anger and the reporters were stunned by Shen Fanxing’s words.

That’s right, that was what they were thinking.

Of course, CEO Shen was a smart person. Since the incident had already happened, she would not let it happen.

Just as she had said, there was no need to wait until now.

“What... is your heart made of? Why is it so cold?”

Shen Fanxing smirked and said, “Yes, you’re cold and aloof. If you weren’t, I would have been stabbed to death by you. I wouldn’t have survived until now.”

“So, I’d rather let the money go to waste than give you a single cent...”

Jiang Rongrong’s body swayed and her face contorted.

“Do you hate me so much that you want to humiliate me like this? Shen Fanxing, who am I...”

“You’re my grandmother and my elder. How can I treat you like this?”

Shen Fanxing skillfully answered her question with a calm and sarcastic smile.

“Jiang Rongrong, if you weren’t my grandmother but an ordinary one, I wouldn’t treat you like this.

“If they really ended up like you, I might pity them and sponsor them unconditionally.”

She smiled and said, “Because if I give it to them, they might still be grateful to me. They won’t be like you. What I should give and what I shouldn’t give should be taken for granted. The last thing that should exist between us is taking for granted. Do you understand?”

Jiang Rongrong’s eyes darkened.

Her expression changed and she finally gave an ugly smile.

“At the end of the day, I don’t have many years left to live. Are you refusing to forgive me even in death?”

“I think you want to live a long life. Two billion yuan is enough to support you for decades.”

Every word she said was laced with sarcasm. After she finished speaking, she chuckled. Her starry eyes seemed to be covered in frost in the cold weather.

She looked down at Jiang Rongrong and stared straight into her eyes. She said word by word, "But if I say I won't give it to you, I won't give you a single cent. So you can continue to make a fuss..."

She retracted her gaze and looked at the reporters in front of her. Her cold face was stern and cold.

"I can also take this opportunity to clean up the companies that have cooperated with me in the past. Because of the public opinion these few days, I can't ask for more. I don't care to continue cooperating with companies with such courage and boldness."

Since you have chosen to terminate the collaboration with me, all of you will be blacklisted by all the companies under my name!

I don't accept people who turn back. So if you really want to give me a share in the future, please don't say anything. If you have no choice but to meet me, remember to avoid me...

100 million yuan was not a loss to me other than the hidden dangers of future cooperation. Since I could look at the losses with a clear conscience, I had the ability to earn it back a hundred or a thousand times. After dealing with the business world for a few years, I still had this bit of confidence.

Therefore, I need to thank all the partners who quit. You saved me a huge sum of money."

The reporters were inexplicably excited by Shen Fanxing's words.

In their opinion, Shen Fanxing's words were trustworthy.

At the very least, they had never seen Shen Fanxing suffer a setback.

In the business world, even a veteran who had been in the business world for decades might not be able to win over this exceptionally smart woman.

Jiang Rongrong was left alone and didn't know what to say.

It was obvious that Shen Fanxing had no intention of continuing the conversation.

Seeing that Shen Fanxing was about to leave, Jiang Rongrong blocked her way.

"Stop right there!"

Shen Fanxing took two steps back and narrowed her eyes at her.

Without a word, Jiang Rongrong didn't even have the chance to reply.

The calmer she looked, as if nothing had happened and she wasn't afraid of anything, the angrier Jiang Rongrong became.

She had seen Shen Fanxing's calm and confident face many times. In the past, she had lost to this face many times.

If not for her, Jiang Rongrong would not have ended up like this.

The more Jiang Rongrong looked at Shen Fanxing, the more she disliked her. Especially when she saw how glorious Shen Fanxing was now, she felt indignant.

Envy, jealousy, indignation.

'Yes.'

It was envy, jealousy, and unwillingness.

Even as an elder and her grandmother, she only had such thoughts.

It was the same as when she faced Ji Fengmian.

It had nothing to do with kinship. She had never felt that her granddaughter was outstanding and successful. She was happy, relieved, and proud.

Not at all.

There was only envy, jealousy, and unwillingness.

She had always been a competitive person. She had worked hard her entire life and only wanted to succeed. She wanted to be a superior person and accept the envy and compliments of others.

She disliked Ji Fengmian because he had easily become her ideal woman.

She disliked Shen Fanxing even more because like Ji Fengmian, she had lived her ideal life.

In front of Ji Fengmian, she wasn't his mother-in-law.

In front of Shen Fanxing, she wasn't Grandma.

She had always been a woman. She was envious and jealous of the mother and son.

All her dreams. She wanted others to flatter her and envy her.

She wanted to live a luxurious life...

Her dream was gone, but she couldn't lose what she should have.

Wealth, luxury, and extravagance were all things that she could not or lacked in her life.

Since the mother and daughter had stolen everything from her, she had to make them cough up the two billion yuan.

It could be considered as compensation for her!

At the thought of this, Jiang Rongrong's aura intensified and she glared at Shen Fanxing aggressively.

"I'll give you one last chance. Are you going to give me the two billion yuan alimony or not?!"

Shen Fanxing sneered and said, "Is your understanding poor or is there something wrong with your ears? Am I not clear enough?"

Jiang Rongrong nodded angrily and said, "Okay, okay! Shen Fanxing, good job! However, you have to give me the two billion yuan no matter what! If you know what's good for you, you'd better agree to give me the money now! If you don't, hmph! I'll let you have a taste of the consequences!"

Chapter 1510: I'll Give You Two Minutes to Consider

Shen Fanxing was stunned by Jiang Rongrong's sudden aura. Her words made her feel even more ridiculous.

Faced with Jiang Rongrong's hysterical fall, the sneer on Shen Fanxing's face faded.

His face was as cold as frost, making the already cold early winter even colder.

"I'll say it again. I won't give you a single cent. Get lost!"

The word 'scram' hit Jiang Rongrong's heart like a bomb.

Jiang Rongrong was stunned for a moment before her eyes widened.

"Alright, you refuse a toast only to be forced to drink a forfeit! Then don't blame me for being rude! Shen Fanxing, just you wait! If you don't give me the money, none of us will have a good time!"

A court summons?

Shen Fanxing paused, as if digesting this unfamiliar term.

The reporters were also confused.

What was this old lady up to?

Seeing Shen Fanxing's stunned expression, Jiang Rongrong snorted smugly.

"Didn't you not give me any money? Not giving me any alimony is what you said. With so many witnesses, you can't deny it even if you want to!"

Do you know that it's illegal to not fulfill your obligations? Since you refuse to give it no matter what, we'll see you in court! When the time comes, it won't just be two billion yuan!"

Shen Fanxing seemed to have heard something unbelievable and she was stunned.

After a long while, she blinked slowly and asked, "You want to sue me?"

Jiang Rongrong snorted coldly and said, "I've given you two chances. You're too stubborn. You refuse a toast only to be forced to drink a forfeit! Didn't you not care about this loss? Didn't you rather lose everything than give it to me? Alright, let everyone see what will happen to you, a heartless and ungrateful granddaughter!"

Shen Fanxing felt that no one in this world could compare to her in terms of absurdity.

"You..."

She opened her mouth and looked at Jiang Rongrong's face. Just as she said that, she suddenly laughed.

Jiang Rongrong wanted to sue her because she couldn't get the so-called alimony?

Her life could be said to be "exciting".

Even she didn't know how much emotion her smile carried.

She didn't seem to be angry, nor did she feel angry. It was ridiculous, but she felt a little sad.

“Don’t blame me for being unreasonable. I’m also unwilling to go this far. If you agree to give it to me now, it’s not impossible. I’m not a ruthless person after all. If we really blow things up, neither of us will be able to face the other. However, I have nothing now. You’re different. With so many businesses, I can’t stand your willful behavior...”

Jiang Rongrong paused and looked up at her. “I’ll give you two minutes to consider...”

“Yu Song, throw her further away. I’ll give you two seconds.”

A familiar deep voice sounded from behind. Before Jiang Rongrong could turn around, she was lifted up by two people and carried down the stairs without a word!

“What are you doing? Let go of me!”

Jiang Rongrong had no idea what had happened. She didn’t even know who had spoken before she was lifted above her head.

After all, she was old and the world was spinning. After being raised so high, she felt dizzy and her body went limp.

Shen Fanxing’s eyes widened in surprise when she saw the man.

“Why are you here?”

Bo Jinchuan stood beside her and reached out to wrap his arm around Shen Fanxing’s waist, pulling her into his embrace.

“I’m looking for you for lunch.”

Click, click, click. The reporters gathered and fought to take photos of Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing.

It was rare for the two of them to appear together, especially now. They stood quietly in front of them so that they could take photos.

Moreover, the two of them were the center of attention. This was a rare opportunity, so they naturally wouldn’t let it go.

The surprise on Shen Fanxing’s face was replaced by surprise.

She looked up at the man who was much taller than her. The smile on her face was completely different from the one she had when she faced Jiang Rongrong.

Everyone couldn’t understand why the same smiling face gave off such a different feeling.

More accurately, Shen Fanxing gave them a different feeling.

Shen Fanxing smiled at the man and asked, “Why didn’t I hear that you were coming?”

Bo Jinchuan’s dark orbs reflected Shen Fanxing’s faint smile.

“Did you give me a chance to speak?”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow. She seemed to have hung up first.

“Alright, to express my apology and the surprise you gave me, I’ll satisfy whatever you want for lunch today.”

Bo Jinchuan smirked and said to the woman in his arms,

“Isn’t expressing your apology and giving you a surprise two different things?”

Shen Fanxing was in a good mood as she nodded and said, “I’ll satisfy you tomorrow afternoon.”

Bo Jinchuan nodded and his smile widened.

“Really... I can eat whatever I want?”

His tone and expression made Shen Fanxing’s heart skip a beat and her face flushed red.

The reporters watched this scene with their mouths agape. Their gazes had long been captured by the immortal-like couple in front of them.

Shen Fanxing’s embarrassment made them speechless.

Was this still the infamous “face-smacking demoness”?

Was this a fake?

Shen Fanxing bit her lips and averted her gaze. When she turned to look at the crowd below the stairs, her shy face returned to its usual calmness.

“Do you... have any other questions?”

The reporters nodded and shook their heads.

It seemed so.

But how could there be none?!

However, by the time they reacted, the two of them had already left.

They smacked their lips in satisfaction. Even if these two people were just standing in front of them, they would still feel satisfied.

The kidnapping of Shen Fanxing’s morals was still ongoing online. Naturally, many people could tell that there were fake reviewers.

In the beginning, they even mocked some people for using underhanded means to hire fake reviewers to slander them.

But in the end, when they saw that the fake reviewers were still there, they ignored them.

Some people pushed their luck. The more you gave them face, the more arrogant they became.

Usually, the way to deal with such people was to use force.