

## Chapter 1511: What Are You Thinking?

Since you like to jump around, I'll let you jump around alone. No one will pay attention to you. You'll act alone the entire time and your popularity will naturally decrease.

They had been tracking Shen Fanxing for the past few days. Seeing that she was fine, everyone couldn't help but be affected by her. They had forgotten about the three-day deadline that Jiang Rongrong had mentioned.

Of course, this did not include the reporters who searched for news everywhere.

Today, Jiang Rongrong had made a scene at Stars International. Her attitude was overbearing and shameless.

If you don't pay me, I'll sue you in court!

Someone scolded Jiang Rongrong indignantly, only to be surrounded by the fake reviewers again.

Just as a battle was about to break out, Bo Jinchuan suddenly appeared on screen.

"F\*ck! This man is indeed outstanding."

"Good throw, wonderful throw. It makes me feel especially good!"

"Ahhh! Give me a good man like him."

"I just scolded him a few days ago... I regret it so much... Why would I use such an ugly word to scold him? I'm guilty, I repent!"

"Is that the main point?! Who can tell me who the shy woman in the camera is?!"

"It's CEO Shen! I've lived long enough! Women are indeed fickle!"

"Is that the main point?! That's not it! The main point is that I'm about to be buried by this pair of lovebirds! Why is it so delicious and sweet?!"

"Is that the main point?! That's not it! The main point is, where are these two going for lunch today? Yes, yes, yes, yes? You understand!"

"Yes, yes, haha, that's the main point today! I hope the two of you can eat more~"

—

Bo Jinchuan had already instructed the chef to prepare lunch. The moment the two of them entered the house, the heater in the room made Shen Fanxing sigh.

"Home is better."

Her body was suddenly pulled into the embrace of the man behind her. The zipper on her down jacket was slowly pulled down by a well-defined hand.

"You're the one who's wearing too little. If you wear such thin clothes again, don't go out."

Shen Fanxing opened her arms and cooperated with Bo Jinchuan to remove her down jacket.

Under the gray sweater, her skin was fair and clean.

The body wrapped in the down jacket instantly emitted a strong fragrance.

Shen Fanxing's unique scent deepened Bo Jinchuan's dark orbs.

This scent was by his side every day. At night, when this soft body burrowed into his arms with the same scent as now, he didn't know how much effort he had to put in to hug her.

However, at night, he would remind himself to be vigilant and not touch this woman too wantonly.

Otherwise, he would be the one suffering instead.

He had fallen for her too many times.

But now, he didn't think that he would be seduced by her even if he helped her take off her coat.

Shen Fanxing didn't realize that she had already burned the man beside her. She reached out to unbutton Bo Jinchuan's jacket.

"I've arranged most of the company's matters. You can make arrangements for Stars International in the future."

Bo Jinchuan's gaze followed Shen Fanxing's hands on his chest.

"I'll arrange it?"

"Yes." Shen Fanxing nodded and unbuttoned her shirt. She looked up at him with a smile and said,

"I'm pregnant, how can I care about so many things? So it's been hard on you."

A faint smile flashed across Bo Jinchuan's eyes. "You're willing to let go of the company?"

"Why not? Managing the company isn't suitable for me now! It affects the babies' development and physical and mental health. Compared to the company, the babies are more important."

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow. Without waiting for Shen Fanxing to remove her coat, he carried her and placed her on the counter.

Shen Fanxing exclaimed softly as she rested her hand on Bo Jinchuan's shoulder. She stared at the approaching man.

She lowered her chin slightly, her gaze fixed on the man's dark eyes as she listened to his deep voice.

"The babies are the most important, huh?"

Shen Fanxing's lips curled into a beautiful smile.

"You're important too."

Why did these words sound so perfunctory?

Bo Jinchuan snorted and said, "I'm important too. Is that why you pushed the tiring task of managing the company to me?"

“But you’re Daddy. You have to support us. So it’ll be hard on you in the future. Oh, Daddy...”

Bo Jinchuan’s eyes flickered as he leaned forward and pressed his forehead against hers.

“Is there a reward?”

Shen Fanxing fell silent for a few seconds before kissing him.

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and his voice was low and hoarse.

“That’s enough?”

Shen Fanxing pondered and nudged him again.

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow. “Huh?”

“Isn’t that enough?” said Shen Fanxing as she kissed him again. Bo Jinchuan bent down to reach her, but she retreated halfway.

The distance that he had estimated to be able to kiss her suddenly changed.

Seeing that he had missed, Shen Fanxing bit her lips and smiled slyly.

Her eyes were curved and she looked cute.

Bo Jinchuan’s heart skipped a beat and his grip on her waist tightened. His voice was low and hoarse.

“Skin?”

Sensing danger, Shen Fanxing quickly retracted her smile and shook her head. She said sternly,

“No.”

Bo Jinchuan gave a cold laugh as his fingers caressed her smooth cheek. His low voice sounded lazy and seductive.

“Little Fox J.”

Shen Fanxing looked at the man’s handsome face that was inches away from hers and blushed.

Who would have thought that this cold and indifferent man would seduce a woman in such a seductive manner?

And how fierce he was at times.

Perhaps it was because of the long span of time, Shen Fanxing’s face burned when she thought of something she shouldn’t have.

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and the hand that was caressing her cheek paused. His slender middle finger lifted her beautiful chin and he lifted it gently.

“What are you thinking about?”

Shen Fanxing’s eyes quivered as though she had been caught red-handed.

Bo Jinchuan smirked and continued,

“Are you thinking about me?”

Shen Fanxing blinked and asked, “What do you mean?”

Bo Jinchuan ignored her nervousness and continued smiling.

“She wants to do something with me that makes us both happy...”

Shen Fanxing’s face was so red that she couldn’t bear to look at him. Her voice was as soft as a sparrow’s.

“I didn’t...”

Her voice was filled with stubbornness.

Bo Jinchuan’s eyes were as dark as ink.

### **Chapter 1512: Obedient**

Bo Jinchuan’s eyes were as dark as ink.

“You didn’t?”

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, “No.”

“Okay, kiss me then.”

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

What kind of karmic development was this?

Bo Jinchuan continued,

“Didn’t you not miss me? You can’t even kiss me now?”

Shen Fanxing frowned. In order to prove that she wasn’t lying, she leaned towards Bo Jinchuan without hesitation.

However, Bo Jinchuan had taken the initiative.

After a round of chasing, the door beside her suddenly made a beeping sound. Shen Fanxing was confused by W and her reaction was delayed for a few seconds.

When she regained her senses, the door beside her was suddenly opened.

“Why not? It’s just a free meal. Anyway, the chef is free... F\*ck!”

The faint sound became clearer as the door opened.

Bo Jinghang was stunned for a moment. He wanted to close the door and leave when Sang Yu’s puzzled voice sounded.

“What’s wrong? Aren’t you going in?”

Out of pure curiosity, she took two steps forward and looked inside.

Shen Fanxing pushed Bo Jinchuan away forcefully because of his sudden appearance.

Sang Yu happened to see the moment Shen Fanxing pushed Bo Jinchuan away.

Her face turned completely red and she stood rooted to the ground, not knowing what to do.

It felt like... a mother opening her son's room and seeing him watching a movie.

Shen Fanxing was even more embarrassed. She grabbed the sides of Bo Jinchuan's jacket and buried her face in it.

Bo Jinchuan's eyes were still filled with desire. Now that he was interrupted, it was replaced by a stern look.

Bo Jinghang knew that something was wrong, but there was no turning back now.

Bo Jinchuan turned around slowly, causing Bo Jinghang to break down in tears.

"Brother, I..."

He couldn't think of a reason not to get beaten up. He couldn't possibly tell them that he wanted to use their chef today because he was greedy.

Just as he was feeling anxious, Bo Jinghang suddenly turned around and saw Sang Yu. His eyes lit up and he immediately pulled her into his embrace.

"Sangyu doesn't have a good appetite these few days and she keeps feeling nauseous when she eats. She said that she likes yesterday's lunch, so I came over to borrow the chef... I think she might be pregnant. I plan to bring her to the hospital for a checkup after lunch..."

Sang Yu was dumbfounded to see Bo Jinghang lying so smoothly and using her as a shield. She didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

How could she be... pregnant...

Clearly, Bo Jinghang's trick was effective. When Shen Fanxing heard this, she looked up from Bo Jinchuan's shirt and her gaze landed on Sang Yu.

"You're... pregnant?"

Sang Yu paused. "I..."

Bo Jinghang tightened his grip on her waist. Sang Yu blinked and clutched her chest.

"I don't think so. Perhaps the weather has suddenly cooled down and my stomach has suffered a chill..."

"I see..."

"It's also very likely that she's pregnant!"

Seeing that Bo Jinchuan's expression had turned cold again, Bo Jinghang added.

Shen Fanxing seemed to have sensed something, but she was glad that this reason saved her from the awkwardness.

The two of them suspected that they had a child. They must have done as much intimate things as she and Bo Jinchuan.

Uh...

Were all married people so shameless?

Seeing that Shen Fanxing was about to leave, Bo Jinchuan carried her down and placed her on the floor.

Shen Fanxing looked at Sang Yu and asked,

“Since you’ve prepared lunch, let’s eat together.”

“Ah, okay,” Sang Yu replied uneasily.

She stole a glance at Bo Jinchuan and quickly retracted her gaze when she saw his cold face.

Out of sight, out of fear.

—

After lunch, Bo Jinghang was the first to finish eating. He sat at the side and watched as Sang Yu ate elegantly.

At first, she was in a hurry to escape from her brother, but seeing how Sang Yu was eating, “escape” became the second priority.

He leaned against the chair and looked at Sang Yu openly. He was completely mesmerized by her beauty.

She had faint eyebrows, a delicate nose and red lips.

Her face was delicate and elegant, with the gentleness and elegance unique to Southern women.

Compared to other women, she wasn’t the best.

He had seen many beautiful women with all kinds of styles, but Sang Yu couldn’t take her eyes off him.

His stare was unrestrained. Sang Yu, Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan didn’t have to say anything.

When Sang Yu finally put down her chopsticks and took a few sips of water, Bo Jinghang stood up and held her hand.

“Let’s go to the hospital.”

Sang Yu was speechless, but she couldn’t do anything about his strength. She stood up and hurriedly greeted Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinghang brought Sang Yu to the hospital as quickly as possible.

The two of them took the elevator downstairs. Sang Yu was pulled into the apartment by Bo Jinghang and her footsteps were a little messy.

The moment she entered the room, Sang Yu was pressed against the door.

The sound of the door closing reverberated in Sang Yu's ears.

Her heart raced as she lowered her head and placed her hands nervously on Bo Jinghang's chest. She listened carefully to the sound of their breathing.

She was at a loss.

Bo Jinghang's tall figure made the woman look even smaller. Especially when she was in his arms, the contrast made her look even more petite.

"Little Sangyu, why are you so small?" He could lift her up with one hand.

Sang Yu blushed and muttered softly,

"It's... you..."

Bo Jinghang raised an eyebrow as he spoke sinisterly.

"It's me what?"

Sang Yu gritted her teeth and remained silent.

However, her gentle reply made Bo Jinhang chuckle.

He liked that answer.

### **Chapter 1513: Alright**

Bo Jinghang never failed. As long as he wanted it, Sang Yu wouldn't reject him. Instead, she cooperated with him.

However, the woman's obedience did not make Bo Jinhang happy.

There was a faint knot in his heart.

This woman was always so obedient.

She didn't even resist or reject him. She was so obedient that he even felt a little frustrated occasionally.

How did they go from not interfering with each other to becoming strangers?

There was no transition between the two of them. She didn't even mention the future to him.

He had never heard her mention... what she wanted to do in the future.

He could clearly feel that she had no plans or expectations.

If only...

He turned to look at the woman who was resting quietly with her eyes closed.

He flipped over easily.

Bo Jinghang looked down at the woman's face.

She snorted lightly and frowned slightly. She narrowed her eyes at him and accepted everything.

When the new round of battle ended, Bo Jinghang narrowed his eyes at the woman in his arms. His thin lips moved a few times before coldness surged in his eyes.

“How about a divorce?”

Sang Yu’s body trembled and her eyes opened slowly.

She seemed to have digested Bo Jinghang’s words and looked up at him.

It could be seen that his handsome face was slightly tense. He didn’t seem to be joking.

No, it should be said that he could joke with anyone, but in front of her, he would always be a domineering man.

He had never joked with her.

So, why was she still looking forward to it?

Bo Jinghang lowered his head to look at her, wanting to see her expression.

Then, she saw Sang Yu nodding lightly and smiling.

Bo Jinghang narrowed his eyes even more.

“Okay...”

Sang Yu had just finished speaking when she felt a burning pain in her neck and ears.

Bo Jinghang pulled his arm away from Sang Yu’s neck. His muscular arm scraped against Sang Yu’s skin painfully.

Sang Yu didn’t expect Bo Jing Guild to be like this. She didn’t even need to feel the anger in her body to feel it.

She sat up with the blanket in hand, blocking the view in front of her. She looked up calmly at the man who had jumped up from the bed.

Her temper and anger puzzled her.

“What’s wrong?”

She had asked him not to help her stabilize her position in the company, nor did she ask... him to have extra feelings for her.

He had already made it clear that the love between them... was enough.

He found her scheming. He was angry that she had schemed against him for her motive.

She had planned their marriage. He had been thinking about how to divorce her.

She also knew that this marriage would not end.

But... she didn’t feel that she had done anything wrong.



If he wanted it, she would give it to him.

He was satisfied and she was happy.

Over the past few days, they had gotten along well.

Even a couple who had been married for many years wouldn't be as compatible as them.

Even if their marriage wouldn't come to an end, she thought, it wouldn't end quickly.

However, she didn't expect him to mention a divorce the next moment.

Since he had suggested it, she agreed.

Shouldn't he be happy?

What did this angry and irritable look mean?

Bo Jinghang was naked beside the bed. His well-defined muscles looked exceptionally charming under the dim light.

Bo Jinghang was a man who fascinated women.

Other than the childishness and happiness he displayed in front of his brother and parents, he was always a man in front of her.

Actually, she felt that he was exceptionally charming in front of her family.

He said, "Do you like me? Like me is enough."

She didn't hate him, so she liked him.

Liking her was enough.

Liking each other meant that they could be separated anytime.

Regret, but she couldn't be sad, sad, reluctant, sad, or cry.

She knew exactly what to do.

She watched as Shen Fanxing walked towards her. Although she didn't know Shen Fanxing well, she could tell that she was always rational.

Whether it was her career or her relationship.

She had never seen Shen Fanxing's weak side.

Reason was a good thing.

Shen Fanxing was her standard.

She had taught her how to face everything calmly and rationally, including now.

Looking at the woman who was staring at him calmly, Bo Jinghang's anger gathered in his chest, threatening to burst.

After a long while, he stared at Sang Yu and let out a laugh. He could even hear her breathing.

“Sangyu, have you been waiting for me to say this?”

Sang Yu pursed her lips and didn't answer.

She was waiting, but honestly, she didn't want to hear that.

However, in Bo Jinhang's eyes, her silence was a tacit agreement.

Bo Jinhang sneered and walked to the side. He bent down to pick up his pants and put them on calmly.

He had enough confidence in his figure, and that was indeed enough to make one's blood boil.

“You feel that now that there's a way out, it's not like you can't do it unless it's me? Are you going to look for Kubei Yan after the divorce?”

Sang Yu tightened her grip on the blanket and her face paled.

“Bo Jinhang, you were the one who suggested the divorce, not me.”

“Where's your persistence to get a divorce in the past? Getting a divorce is like the sky collapsing. Do you think you can live peacefully now?”

Sang Yu bit her lips hard and glared at Bo Jinhang, her anger almost bursting out.

However, Bo Jinhang sneered and continued to attack the woman on the bed.

“But can you really do it? You even have to drug yourself in advance to sleep with him. If he suddenly gets interested, are you willing to let him sleep with you?”

He paused and stared at Sang Yu's pale face before continuing to sneer.

“Do you want him to wait for you to drink the medicine first?”

Or do you think he would give up so many shares for a woman who was like a dead fish in bed?

#### **Chapter 1514: Not Tired?**

“Do you want him to wait for you to drink the medicine first?”

Or do you think he would give up so many shares for a woman who was like a dead fish in bed?

“Bo Jinhang!” Sang Yu suddenly shouted in a low voice. “Why did you suddenly go crazy?!”

Bo Jinhang looked at him coldly. “Why? Are you shy or insulted?”

“If it's a woman with a clean background, it's normal to be a little shy. You can throw a tantrum occasionally and treat it as fun! But you... don't you think it's too fake to be shy at this time?”

If you want to throw a tantrum, the prerequisite is that you have the capital! You're a woman who slept with a man for the sake of the company's shares. Ask yourself, do you have the capital to throw a tantrum?”

Sang Yu trembled in anger at the man's sarcastic words.

Her small nose opened and closed in anger, and her lips moved as if she wanted to say something, but she didn't know what to say to refute the man.

How could she withstand such humiliation?

She knew that Bo Jinghang was unhappy with her and had mocked her before.

However, she did not expect that she would be so unbearable in his eyes.

No woman could withstand such words. If they heard such words in their lifetime, they would probably go all out to fight with men and vent their dissatisfaction in the simplest and most violent way.

But she couldn't do it.

She only felt sorrow and helplessness in her heart.

Moreover, even if she attacked Bo Jinghang, what would happen?

Why would she do something that she had already expected?

She couldn't use the most powerful words to retaliate, nor could she fight with him. At this moment, she couldn't face him.

Bo Jinghang stared at her coldly. Sensing that she was about to leave, he asked darkly, "Where are you going?"

Sang Yu shook her head, her hands trembling uncontrollably. The moment she grabbed the door handle, her hands turned pale.

"Don't worry about me. It has nothing to do with you. I don't want to see you now... I'm waiting for your divorce agreement. I'll cooperate with you no matter what you want! It's over. I promise to end it. Let's not meet again..."

She really didn't want to see Bo Jinghang again. She didn't want to hear anything about him.

Her speech was incoherent and her voice was trembling.

Even if she couldn't afford to offend him, she could still hide.

She opened the door forcefully and was about to step out with her clothes when the door was slammed shut again.

The door was completely closed, leaving no gap.

Behind her, a man's tall figure pressed against her, enveloping her between the door and him.

The man's strong scent enveloped her, making it difficult for her to breathe.

"Where are you going? Sangyu, I've just mentioned him and you're already going from my place to his? Don't be in a hurry to show me your reliance on Gu Zeyan. I'm very unhappy. You'd better behave yourself."

She was pressed against the door, unable to move.

She tried her best to control her anger and growled.

“Bo Jinghang! What do you want?”

The southern woman seemed to be born with a soft and delicate voice. Even her angry voice wasn't that lethal.

Bo Jinghang turned her around and pressed her thin shoulders. He lowered his head to look at her face and his magnetic voice sounded domineering.

“Go take a shower.”

The anger in Sang Yu's heart had reached its peak.

“Leave me alone!”

“Are you going to shower?” Bo Jinghang's voice deepened.

“I'm not washing! Let go of me!”

Sang Yu screamed hysterically and reached out to push his muscular chest. The moment there was a gap, she turned around to open the door, only to be pulled into his embrace.

She turned around and went straight to the bathroom in the bedroom.

“Let go of me! Bo Jinghang! Let go of me!”

Bo Jinghang sneered and placed her under the shower. Without thinking, he switched it on.

The hot water from the shower splashed onto her.

It drowned all her hysteria.

She looked up at the man in front of her. His eyes were red and his face was covered in water from the shower. He looked like he was crying sadly.

Bo Jinghang pursed his lips and his heart softened.

“What do you want? Bo Jinghang, what do you want?”

Her eyes were red and her voice was trembling. Her wet face made Bo Jinhang think that she was really crying.

“Taking a shower.”

The hostility on her body lessened, and her voice was no longer as fierce and strong as before.

As he spoke, he raised his hand, intending to pull out the clothes she was hugging tightly.

In the end, Sang Yu gripped her clothes tightly.

Bo Jinghang refused to let go.

However, she couldn't do anything to Bo Jinhang's strength. Seeing that her clothes were about to be snatched away, Sang Yu's anger finally erupted. She raised her drenched clothes and swung them at Bo Jinhang.

"Why do you care? Go away! Lunatic! Lunatic!"

Water splashed everywhere.

Because of the force, the water droplets felt like beans hitting her body.

Bo Jinhang allowed her to hit and scold him for a while. He was in a sorry state.

She took out the clothes from Sang Yu's exhausted hands.

Sang Yu refused to let go and stubbornly used a piece of clothing to express her unwillingness to admit defeat.

"Alright, it's not over yet. Aren't you tired?"

Sang Yu panted, her hair damp and messy.

#### **Chapter 1515: Could It Be That Back Then...**

"Alright, it's not over yet. Aren't you tired?"

Sang Yu panted, her hair damp and messy.

Her hands were still gripping her clothes tightly.

Bo Jinhang seemed to have lost his patience and pulled the shirt back forcefully.

She crashed into his arms with the woman.

The woman resisted and struggled. Bo Jinhang threw her clothes aside and wrapped his arms around her.

"Alright, even if you have a temper, you should have vented it."

"I have no right to throw a tantrum. Let go of me!"

Bo Jinhang pursed his lips. She really knew how to rebut him.

"Where are you going? Behave yourself, or I'll teach you a lesson!"

Sang Yu felt weak and exhausted.

She was no match for Bo Jinhang in terms of strength and aura.

She couldn't be confident in front of Bo Jinhang.

Because this was a marriage she had planned, she felt guilty.

Their relationship now belonged to Bo Jinhang.

If he said it was over, she had to end it.

If he said to continue, she had no right to stop.

“Do you really want a divorce?”

She calmed down and allowed Bo Jinhang to remove the wet fabric from her body.

“Divorce my ass!”

Sang Yu’s temper was stuck in her heart again. She stood at the side and glared at him angrily.

“Then why did you go crazy just now?!”

Speaking of this, Bo Jinhang couldn’t help but think of Sang Yu’s attitude when she agreed without any hesitation. He felt gloomy and impatient.

He had never thought of getting a divorce. He just didn’t like her obedience.

He felt that she was ready to leave anytime.

However, it turned out that she was indeed as he had expected. She did not hesitate at all about the divorce.

That was why he was furious!

How loose must she be to do this?

Faced with Sang Yu’s angry glare, Bo Jinhang rinsed the foam on his body and glared at her.

“I didn’t like you just now, okay?”

Sang Yu held her breath as anger surged from her chest to her head. She was speechless towards this man.

Looking at the man who was acting shamelessly in front of her, she turned around and was about to leave angrily.

However, Bo Jinhang lazily turned off the shower and strode out of the bathroom calmly.

“Let go of me!!”

After several times, Sang Yu was really angered by this man.

She fluttered and slapped him in his arms.

Bo Jinhang didn’t care about her. He tilted his neck back to prevent her from hurting his face. His footsteps were as steady as a mountain.

Sang Yu was really angry. Seeing that Bo Jinhang was stubborn, she curled her fingers and scratched Bo Jinhang’s honey-colored skin.

“Hiss...”

Bo Jinhang didn’t notice her and gasped.

The next second, he placed her on the soft blanket and placed his hand behind her head to look at her.

“Damn it, you’re a cat!”

“If possible, I want to be a tiger!” As she spoke, she turned her head and bit Bo Jinhang’s arm.

“F\*ck!” Bo Jinhang cursed softly, but he only looked at her and didn’t shake her off.

However, in Bo Jinhang’s eyes, that lethality was pitiful.

“You still want to be a tiger?” Bo Jinhang sneered as he waved his arm in front of her.

“Even a cat hurts more than you!”

Sang Yu was completely helpless.

There was a huge difference in strength and aura. Even shamelessness was beyond her reach.

She decided not to speak or look at him. She flipped over and turned her back to the man. Out of sight, out of mind.

She really couldn’t understand what this man was thinking. Why did his face change so quickly?

“Bo Jinhang, what makes you think that you can get over what you said to me so easily?”

Bo Jinhang’s expression froze. “So what if I can’t? Can you overturn the sky?”

Sang Yu remained silent.

“Speak!”

Her silence made Bo Jinhang uncertain.

He had no idea what she was thinking.

This feeling was right in front of her, but she couldn’t figure it out. It was f\*cking frustrating.

“When are you getting a divorce?”

After a long while, Bo Jinhang suddenly burst into laughter.

“What are you talking about? Are you done?”

“I’m serious.” A muffled voice sounded, and his tone was serious. “It was indeed my fault for letting you marry me back then. I apologize to you. You didn’t say anything when we got married, and the divorce definitely wouldn’t be grand. You’re still the second young master of the Bo family and a bachelor. There are plenty of women willing to follow you.”

To be honest, other than giving me a shelter, you didn’t give me much help. The company is still the same. I’m still facing the problem of being chased out of the company by my uncle at any time.

I’ve done my part as husband and wife. Let’s part on good terms...”

Bo Jinhang was silent for a long time, but Sang Yu felt uneasy.

Bo Jinhang stood up and looked at her sarcastically.

“So in the end, you think that I have a replacement for this shelter, right?”

Sang Yu took a deep breath. Once the two of them started to discuss a problem seriously, they would always return to this matter.

“This has nothing to do with you. You’ve never cared about this before, right? Divorce is something you’ve always insisted on, right?”

“But I don’t want to now.” Bo Jinghang’s sneer sounded coldly behind him. “If you had agreed to divorce me earlier, I would have been very happy. But now, if I agree, wouldn’t it make me look like a spare tire?”

### **Chapter 1516: Women Are Too Smart**

“If you had agreed to divorce me earlier, I would have been very happy. But now, if I agree, wouldn’t it make me look like a spare tire?”

“If someone who can support you comes, you’ll dump me immediately? Sang Yu, who gave you the guts?”

“Didn’t you... ask me to provoke Gu Zeyan back then?”

Sang Yu’s calm voice made Bo Jinghang’s smile freeze.

Bo Jinghang stared at her with an ugly expression. The bedroom was silent.

“Bo Jinghang, I’ve known about this marriage from the start. You were unwilling at the start. To be honest, it’s not that I don’t feel guilty about occupying your life. I just... I’ve thought of making it up to you. I want to treat you well and slowly be a competent wife. But you still care about the way this marriage started. I have no choice.”

I’ve asked you for help before, Bo Jinghang... I’ve asked you for help before. I’m really at my wits’ end. Other than asking you for help, I’ve never thought of anything else. I thought that you would at most be more vicious with your words and that you would help me get rid of whatever you should.

“But... I was clearly prepared to suffer all the most vicious words you could say. I didn’t expect you to ask me to seduce another man...”

Sang Yu felt extremely aggrieved.

No one knew, no one understood, no one could put themselves in his shoes and experience—

When she heard about Bo Jing’s actions back then, her heart had died countless times.

The company was the only thing her parents had left for her, but she knew very well that her parents would rather give the company to someone else than let her ruin herself.

If she couldn’t get the feelings she wanted, she couldn’t lose what she should protect...

Sang Yu’s voice was calm, but the calmer she was, the more people could sense her forbearance and sadness.

Bo Jinghang suddenly felt frustrated.



Not because of Sang Yu, but because of her.

Why did he let Sang Yu provoke Gu Zeyan back then?

What was he thinking at that time?

Sang Yu didn't mention it later, and he didn't think much about it.

She only knew that things had been developing and Sang Yu had succeeded.

She had feelings for him.

After that, it was time for him and Sang Yu.

Irritated. It was so damn annoying.

The mess of things made a mess of him.

"Since you were so obedient back then, you should be obedient now. Since you know that this marriage was planned by you, you have no right to leave before I'm satisfied."

His words were harsh and heartless. As usual, he stabbed her heart fearlessly.

After a series of rustling sounds, the door opened and closed.

Sang Yu was the only one left in the bedroom.

Bo Jinghang left the apartment and got into the car. Smoke filled the air.

She smoked fiercely.

Sang Yu's calm voice echoed in his ears.

Weren't you the one who wanted me to seduce Gu Beiyan...

I've asked you for help before, Bo Jinghang...

Back then, he had tried his best to humiliate her because of her scheme.

Was she asking him for help at that time?

She recalled the scene when she caught him getting out of the car that night.

In order to be with Gu Zeyan, she had personally fed him the medicine.

Lunatic.

He was so ruthless to himself.

He smoked even more fiercely. The smoke filled the narrow car and blurred the expression on his face.

I've asked you for help, Bo Jinghang... I've asked you for help...

She had schemed against him because she wanted his protection.

If she had anyone to rely on back then, she wouldn't have chosen to provoke her.

'Oh.'

Her parents were gone, and the remaining uncles wanted to strip her of everything. Her boyfriend didn't protect her when she needed him the most.

She had to take care of a child alone. She had to protect her parents' company and deal with one wolf after another.

Yes, that was why he had schemed against him and wanted him to give Wanwan and her a shelter.

"Ha."

Bo Jinghang finished the cigarette in his hand and sneered.

So she wanted to rely on him.

—

After lunch, Shen Fanxing sat in the living room and watched the news.

Now that the Yuan Corporation had received 30 billion yuan, they were spreading the news widely. They wanted the entire world to know that there was always a way out. It was impossible for the Yuan Corporation to be defeated so easily.

Shen Fanxing sighed again and again.

"The fish has escaped again!"

"Whose head was hit by a meteorite?"

"Sigh, 30 billion yuan... Do fools have so much money?"

"Thirty billion, thirty billion..."

"If I knew who it was, I would definitely mail it to him... Sigh, 30 billion..."

Bo Jinchuan changed his clothes and went downstairs. He heard Shen Fanxing sighing as she stared at the television.

Raising an eyebrow, he walked over and bent to sit beside her.

Shen Fanxing removed her hand from her forehead and turned to look at him. She paused before sighing again.

"Sigh... 30 billion..."

"Alright, stop pretending." Bo Jinchuan smirked and exposed her.

If she could destroy the Yuan Corporation once, she would naturally have the ability to destroy it a second time.

How could it be that difficult to get over?

It was obviously meant for him.

Who asked him to tell her that she didn't have to do anything?

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and looked at him pitifully. She muttered,

"30 billion..."

If used well, this 30 billion yuan was enough to satisfy the Yuan Corporation's ambitions.

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her before passing the document to Shen Fanxing.

A smile flashed across her eyes as she took the document.

When she saw the share transfer agreement in the document, a smile appeared on her face.

She turned to look at Bo Jinchuan in surprise.

"30% of the shares!"

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and pulled her into his embrace. He scrutinized Shen Fanxing's beaming face.

Shen Fanxing smiled at him and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Have you already guessed something?"

Shen Fanxing lowered her head and stuffed the document back into the folder. "What did you guess? Oh..." She looked up at Bo Jinchuan and said, "I knew you wouldn't disappoint me!"

The more Bo Jinchuan looked at her, the more certain he was that she knew something.

"Aren't you going to ask where the shares came from?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "The process isn't important. What's important is the results! Let's go to the notary."

After notarization, these shares would be transferred to her name and become hers.

### **Chapter 1517: You Are My Little...**

Bo Jinchuan suddenly felt discouraged. If a woman was too smart, she wouldn't be able to surprise him.

Shen Fanxing wanted to stand up, but Bo Jinchuan held her waist and she couldn't move.

"What's wrong?" asked Shen Fanxing.

Bo Jinchuan stared at her and said,

"They say that pregnancy makes one foolish for three years. I'm wondering when this sentence will come true for you?"

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Why did she have to be stupid for three years?

Bo Jinchuan pecked her lips lightly and said, "You're too smart. You might be cuter if you're a little silly."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and asked, "Are you despising me?"

Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly.

"Do you think you're too smart?"

Who wouldn't want to be praised for being smart?

Not to mention being praised by a man like Bo Jinchuan.

However, not many people could gain his approval. They were naturally happy to be called smart.

Wouldn't he be happier if she was too smart?

Shen Fanxing didn't think that the man was looking for trouble. Of course, she thought that he was praising her.

She reached out to sweep her hand across Bo Jinchuan's shirt and looked down at his handsome face.

"If I wasn't smarter, who would be sitting here now?"

If she wasn't smart, would he like her?

Bo Jinchuan smiled and said, "Are you praising yourself for being smart?"

Shen Fanxing frowned and asked, "Didn't you say so?"

Bo Jinchuan nodded and grabbed the hand on his chest. He squeezed it gently and looked at her.

"You trust me that much?"

Shen Fanxing nodded without hesitation and replied, "Of course."

Bo Jinchuan had a faint smile on his face. He was wearing a black suit with a runny nose. His white shirt accentuated his elegance and nobility. The maturity and steadiness that he was born with were vividly displayed.

He looked up at Shen Fanxing with a warm smile on his face.

His low and magnetic voice drifted into Shen Fanxing's ears. "Yes, you would believe me if I said that you're a vixen."

Shen Fanxing's smug face stiffened after being praised by the man and it was instantly filled with redness.

She didn't say anything and looked at the mature and dignified man in a suit in front of her. Who could imagine that this was the man who had said the words "little vixen" to a woman?

It was obvious that Shen Fanxing was shy. Bo Jinchuan held her hand and kissed it before looking up at her. He raised his hand to grab the back of her head and pulled her down.

Shen Fanxing leaned on him and their eyes met.

She could see her flushed face in his dark eyes. Even her expression was clear.

“Come, tell me.”

Shen Fanxing’s eyes quivered as she stared into his eyes. She murmured, “What did you say?”

Bo Jinchuan smiled and his eyes curved imperceptibly. He turned his head and whispered into her ear, “Say... you’re my little vixen.”

Shen Fanxing’s eyes quivered and her face burned as though all the blood in her body had gathered on her face.

She was at a loss for a moment before she reacted and struggled to get off Bo Jinchuan.

With her waist and head pinned down, Bo Jinchuan had already blocked all her escape routes.

She couldn’t move and her eyes met Bo Jinchuan’s anxiously. She realized that the man was looking at her with a smile.

“Yes?”

Shen Fanxing bit her lips, her eyes misty from shyness.

“What? You...” She rolled her eyes and suddenly reached out to caress Bo Jinchuan’s chest.

“He looks so serious and he’s wearing a suit, but he’s actually a... hooligan!”

She hesitated for a moment before deciding not to use the word ‘beast’ on him.

After all, he was still her man. How could she call him that casually?

“Little Fanxing,” muttered Bo Jinchuan. His gentle voice made her heart tremble.

“I haven’t touched you for so long and you didn’t even satisfy me with a nice word, huh? When did you become so heartless?”

He pressed his forehead against hers. As he spoke, his lips seemed to touch Shen Fanxing’s. With just a few words, the atmosphere dissipated most of Shen Fanxing’s energy.

She bit her lips lightly, her breathing short.

This man’s existence was seduction.

“Stop fooling around...”

What did he mean by she was his little vixen?

How could she say such things?

It was too embarrassing.

Bo Jinchuan moved to her ear and kissed her gently.

Unaware, she shrunk her shoulders.

The man’s low and warm voice sounded slowly and seductively.

“If you don’t say it this time, it won’t be so simple next time.”

His warm breath made her bury her head deeper.

His suggestive tone made Shen Fanxing’s heart race uncontrollably.

How could she not understand what the man meant?

He was forcing her. If she didn’t say it now, he would make it even more embarrassing for her in the future.

She thought about it and tried to open her mouth, but the man grabbed her waist and stood up with her.

“Alright, even if you want to say it now, you won’t have the chance.”

Shen Fanxing was shocked. Since she had made this decision, she was certain that this man had thought of something that she wouldn’t be able to look at in the future.

“Let’s go. I’ll bring you to the notary now.”

Shen Fanxing’s mouth twitched, but she didn’t say anything.

Bo Jinchuan pulled her all the way downstairs. He walked to the car with his car keys and stopped in his tracks.

She stared at an SUV parked beside her.

The car’s engine wasn’t turned off. There was a gap in the window and wisps of white smoke wafted out.

She could vaguely see a figure leaning against the driver’s seat.

From his posture, he was obviously smoking.

Bo Jinchuan frowned and walked over to kick the car.

A few seconds later, the car window rolled down slowly.

Smoke filled the air and Bo Jinchuan frowned even more.

Puzzled by Bo Jinchuan’s actions, Shen Fanxing asked, “What’s wrong?”

Before she could step forward, she was stopped by Bo Jinchuan’s long arm.

Looking at the thick smoke coming from the car, Shen Fanxing took two steps back instinctively.

But she could still smell the scent of nicotine.

She knew that this was Bo Jinghang’s car.

However, there was too much smoke in the car.

Why did she have to smoke so fiercely?

Didn't she say that she was going to the hospital with Sang Yu?

Did something happen to her?

"Bo Jinghang, are you courting death?"

Bo Jinchuan's deep voice sounded and his gaze was as cold as an icicle.

Bo Jinghang took a deep puff of his cigarette. He had almost smoked half of the cigarette. Then, he extinguished the cigarette and exhaled heavily.

### **Chapter 1518: I Don't Want It**

Bo Jinghang took a deep puff of his cigarette. He had almost smoked half of the cigarette. Then, he extinguished the cigarette and exhaled heavily.

"You're going out?"

He didn't answer, obviously not wanting them to interfere in his matters.

"You've been to the hospital?"

Bo Jinghang pursed his lips. "Yes, I flew there."

It had only been about an hour since they finished lunch. If they really went to the hospital, it would take some time for the checkup. How could they appear here?

Anyone with a brain could tell that this conversation was a joke.

Bo Jinchuan asked coldly, "What happened?"

"I'm fine."

"Get out here!"

Bo Jinghang sat in the car the entire time. Whenever Bo Jinchuan asked a question, he would reply. His face and expression could not be seen.

Although there wasn't much compromise between brothers, Bo Jinchuan still lost his temper.

Bo Jinghang was silent for a while before he got out of the car.

In the cold winter, Bo Jinhang was only wearing a gray shirt with obvious creases. The two buttons on his collar were messy, revealing his muscular chest.

He exuded a man's unique wildness, but in this weather, just looking at him made one feel cold.

Seeing this, Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes dangerously.

"Where's Sang Yu?"

Bo Jinghang looked up at him. His dark eyes seemed to be able to see through everything, making Bo Jinhang unable to hide.

His brother was probably the one who understood him the most in this world.

Other than the fact that the two of them had grown up together, their understanding of each other, and his ability to see through everything, he really couldn't disguise anything.

He touched his chin with the tip of his tongue and said honestly, "At home."

Bo Jinchuan remained silent.

Even though Bo Jinghang was his younger brother, he didn't know much about the relationship between him and Sang Yu. He had only seen Sang Yu and Bo Jinghang a few times.

Sang Yu was docile and obedient, and she seemed to be obedient to Bo Jinghang.

That was all.

However, if anything happened between the two of them, he was certain that the problem would lie with Bo Jinghang.

Pursing his lips, he said coldly,

"Since you married her back then, you'd better know what to do. The men of the Bo family aren't irresponsible people who bully women. If you really can't get over it, let her go as soon as possible. Don't delay her life. If it weren't for you, there would naturally be a lot of people who would treat her well."

Bo Jinchuan's last sentence caused a ball of anger to form in Bo Jinghang's chest. This was either his or someone else's assumption. Unsurprisingly, Gu Beichen's face flashed across his mind.

He had ruined her life. Would Gu Beiyan treat her well?

If he wanted to treat her well, why did he give Sang Yu a chance to leave back then?

He sneered.

"That's impossible. Brother, just dote on Sister-in-law. You don't have to worry about me for the time being."

Bo Jinchuan stared at him coldly before turning to open the car door. He stuffed the puzzled Shen Fanxing into the car.

Then, she turned around and said to him, "Let me warn you, you'll regret it one day. I don't want to care about you. When the time comes, someone will definitely not let you off."

With that, he opened the door and got in.

The car drove past Bo Jinghang slowly, leaving him standing in the cold wind in his shirt with a dark expression.

Shen Fanxing kept looking at Bo Jinghang through the rearview mirror, her brows furrowed.

"Will he be okay?"

Bo Jinchuan glanced at Bo Jinghang through the rearview mirror and said coldly,

"I won't die."



“Did he bully Sang Yu badly?”

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and asked, “What do you mean?”

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

The two of them headed straight to the notary department. Perhaps Bo Jinchuan had been neglected by Shen Fanxing for the past few days. He had taken advantage of her along the way.

Shen Fanxing didn't want to continue the conversation with him, but how could Bo Jinchuan let her off?

Her face turned red from Bo Jinchuan's teasing and she couldn't utter a complete sentence.

Looking at her, Bo Jinchuan's anger gradually subsided.

Just as they were about to reach their destination, Shen Fanxing's phone rang.

She frowned when she saw that it was a call from the company.

All the work had been arranged before she left the company. Why was there a sudden call now?

Did Jiang Rongrong cause trouble in the company again?

Speaking of Jiang Rongrong, she still found it infuriating and laughable.

He wanted to sue her?

Ha.

Facing such a shameless person, she sometimes felt powerless.

Taking a deep breath, she picked up the call.

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her.

“Hello?”

The secretary's voice sounded from the other end of the line. “CEO Shen, the Yuan Corporation sent an invitation to the company. The person who was invited wrote your name.”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and asked, “The Yuan Corporation gave me an invitation?”

The secretary replied, “Yes. The Yuan Corporation is holding a business banquet next week. Many companies in Ping Cheng City are invited, including Stars International.”

Shen Fanxing fell silent for two seconds before her lips curled into a smile.

“Really? It seems like Miss Yuan has regained her confidence.”

“She's really persistent.” The secretary couldn't help but say. She hated Yuan Sichun to the core.

“CEO Shen, there's no need to bother with such a person. She's blatantly trying to show off her sense of superiority in front of you. I'm really convinced by such a shameless person.”

Shen Fanxing pondered for a while before saying, “I understand. We'll talk about it later.”

The secretary nodded and asked, "What about the invitation?"

"I threw it away."

"Yes."

Nothing else happened after that and Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief.

Bo Jinchuan looked up at her through the rearview mirror.

Shen Fanxing replied truthfully, "The Yuan Corporation is holding a business banquet and I'm invited."

Bo Jinchuan asked calmly, "You want to play?"

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and leaned back in her chair. She was at a loss for words.

"I don't want to see Yuan Sichun, but I want to see what she wants to do... Oh~~~ I'm not going anymore. She's just trying to win back her pride in front of me. I don't want to give her a chance to show off."

### **Chapter 1519: Scheming**

"I don't want to see Yuan Sichun, but I want to see what she wants to do... Oh~~~ I'm not going anymore. She's just trying to win back her pride in front of me. I don't want to give her a chance to show off."

Bo Jinchuan smirked and said, "Why is she showing off? Even if she arranged for the 30 billion yuan alone, she won't get as much as you."

"Huh?" Shen Fanxing blinked and her eyes lit up.

"What you're holding now are the shares of Yuan Zhengchong and Yuan Sichun. Yuan Zhengchong has taken out all the shares in his hands, and Yuan Sichun still has 10% of them. You have 60% of the shares now. Excluding the shares Yuan Muchun gave you, you're already the biggest shareholder of the Yuan Corporation.

Aren't you the biggest beneficiary of Yuan Sichun's business banquet?

Who do you think is the one laughing at?"

Yes, yes!

The moment Bo Jinchuan mentioned it, Shen Fanxing immediately thought of it.

She was now the biggest shareholder of the Yuan Corporation. Although the Yuan Corporation had been revived, even if the project succeeded, she would still be the biggest beneficiary.

He clearly had 10% of the shares left, but he still wanted to show off his superiority in front of her...

There were no loopholes...

It seemed that Yuan Sichun really hated her and wanted to see her defeated expression.

“Why don’t... I go and take a look? After all, it’s the Yuan Corporation’s business banquet. As the biggest shareholder, I naturally have to go and take a look.”

Bo Jinchuan smiled, knowing that she wouldn’t behave herself.

“Are you bringing your family?” asked Bo Jinchuan suddenly.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and turned to look at him.

It seemed that other than the engagement ceremony, she had not appeared at any other event with her.

“Then... do you have time, Mr. Bo?”

Bo Jinchuan’s smile deepened.

“What are you doing?”

“A public display of affection.”

The man laughed slowly. He didn’t answer and Shen Fanxing laughed too.

—

Yuan Sichun was busy preparing for the business banquet.

The assistant listened to her arrangements.

“You have to choose the best hotel in Ping Cheng City. Remember to invite all the major media reporters, including some self-media studios. After the arrangements are made, release the specific time and venue layout immediately. Do it as luxurious as possible.”

Since they wanted to rope in investments, they naturally had to treat those guests as the most distinguished guests.

More importantly, she couldn’t let the Yuan Corporation fall in value.

The assistant could only sigh.

She really didn’t know how to restrain herself.

With 30 billion yuan in the hands of the Yuan Corporation and such an advantageous project, why didn’t they focus on the project?

Even if there wasn’t a business banquet, there would still be many people who wanted a share of the Yuan Corporation.

Everyone in Ping Cheng City knew that this business banquet was just a bluff.

Besides establishing the Yuan family’s powerful status in the business world, the most important thing was to show off to President Shen of Stars International.

The turmoil in the Yuan Corporation a few days ago had almost allowed that person to succeed.

If not for the sudden appearance of the 30 billion yuan, the Yuan Corporation would have already become hers.

How dangerous.

It was precisely because of this that more people knew that Shen Fanxing was not to be trifled with.

Her methods and schemes had really killed too many people.

The reputation of the Yuan Corporation was comparable to the Bo Consortium.

She had actually forced the Yuan Corporation to the brink of death. Who wouldn't give her a thumbs up secretly?

An ally was better for such a woman. If she wasn't, then she should stay as far away as possible!

The Yuan Corporation had suffered such a huge setback because of her, but they still didn't know how to hide it. They even took the initiative to provoke her.

She really didn't know what this woman was thinking.

"Do you have any other requests, Director Yuan?"

Yuan Sichun thought for a while and shook her head. "Nothing for now. Go and make the arrangements first. I'll inform you when I think of something."

"Okay."

The assistant was businesslike and was completely in his position.

After the assistant closed the door, Yuan Sichun controlled the dragon throne to the French windows.

Looking at the scene downstairs was like looking at a group of ants.

It felt good to stand at the top.

Everything was beneath his feet.

She wanted the Yuan family to grow stronger!

Then, he would trample on Shen Fanxing and watch her suffer a fate worse than death.

She wanted everyone to kneel in front of her and know the price of provoking her.

Including Bo Jinchuan. One day, she would let him know.

However, the most important thing now was to get the shares from Yuan Muchun.

The scattered shares in the stock market had been bought at the lowest price. No one knew where they had gathered.

They only knew that there was a small portion of the Bo Consortium. The rest were scattered in the hands of everyone.

She had already arranged for someone to look for the shareholders who held 30% of the shares. If she took them back, she didn't have to be afraid of what Yuan Muchun would do with the shares.

However, she couldn't let Yuan Sichun keep the shares.

She had to be completely prepared and not allow herself to make any more mistakes.

She wanted to take back the scattered shares in the stock market and obtain the shares in Yuan Muchun's hands.

At the very least, she had to shut the mouths of everyone in the company and the huge Yuan Corporation. In the future, everything would be hers.

If she couldn't get love in this lifetime, she wouldn't be inferior to others.

Especially in front of Shen Fanxing, that b\*tch. Even if she had to sacrifice her life, she wanted to regain her lost dignity.

However, given Shen Fanxing's arrogant personality, she would definitely ignore an invitation.

The two of them had already reached the stage where one of them would die. She could tell her motive and would definitely not come here to seek trouble.

After some thought, she sneered and went to her desk. She picked up the phone and called the reporter.

—

After Bo Jinchuan brought Shen Fanxing out, he heard news about the Yuan Corporation's business banquet.

The invited companies were listed. The Bo Consortium and Stars International were especially eye-catching.

This had undoubtedly become everyone's concern.

"Damn, what's the Yuan Corporation doing? They actually invited Stars International to a business banquet?"

"When did Stars International reconcile with the Yuan Corporation?"

"No way? How is that possible? President Shen and Miss Yuan are like fire and water..."

### **Chapter 1520: Afraid of His Wife**

"When did Stars International reconcile with the Yuan Corporation?"

"No way? How is that possible? President Shen and Miss Yuan are like fire and water..."

"F\*ck! What is this damn woman doing? Did she agree to announce her information?"

"I think that Miss Yuan is going to embarrass our CEO Shen at the banquet."

"Haha, don't you know who President Shen is? It would be strange if we were afraid of her!"

“But Yuan Sichun’s move is really disgusting. She’s completely riding on CEO Shen’s popularity! Who in the business industry isn’t curious about CEO Shen? Or does she not want to have a relationship with her? Even if some companies don’t want to go, they have to attend on account of CEO Shen’s appearance, right?”

“More importantly, I feel aggrieved. If I don’t go, it’s as if I’m afraid of her. If I hide and don’t say anything, I’ll seem too spineless. If I go, I’ll let the villain succeed. Madan...”

“This woman is really scheming. She actually used this trick. She has no choice but to go.”

Those who saw the news couldn’t help but criticize Yuan Sichun’s actions.

However, Yuan Sichun was completely immune to these words.

She turned a blind eye or a deaf ear.

After fighting with Shen Fanxing for so long, she had experienced worse things. There was nothing she couldn’t get over.

Shen Fanxing sneered at Yuan Sichun’s actions.

She didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

However, this matter was only ranked second on the Internet. It was Jiang Rongrong who wanted to sue Shen Fanxing because of the alimony.

Moreover, Jiang Rongrong stood in the media with a pained expression, accusing Shen Fanxing of being cold and vicious, disrespectful, disloyal and immoral.

Even if Shen Fanxing was killed on the spot, it wouldn’t be able to appease her resentment.

The court was behind Jiang Rongrong’s interview.

Looking at Jiang Rongrong’s greedy face, Shen Fanxing suddenly felt that some people should cut off all her escape routes when necessary. Moreover, they should do so completely without leaving any room for development.

Sometimes, even a little soft-heartedness could lead to eternal damnation.

She had never thought that she would be soft-hearted towards Jiang Rongrong. She only wanted to repay Grandpa for not giving up completely.

Now...

Sighing heavily, Shen Fanxing felt frustrated for no reason.

“You don’t have to worry about this. She didn’t even have the chance to enter the court.”

Shen Fanxing turned her head to look at him. A few seconds later, he asked, “You’ve made arrangements again?”

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and said, “I feel like I’ve done a lot for you.”

“Aren’t you?”

Shen Fanxing turned to look at him seriously.

“Could it be?”

Bo Jinchuan looked straight ahead and said indifferently. At the same time, he turned the car into the apartment.

Shen Fanxing could sense that he wasn't in a good mood.

After parking the car skillfully, Shen Fanxing lowered her head and unbuckled her seatbelt. However, someone grabbed her arm halfway.

She turned her head and Bo Jinchuan flicked the seatbelt out before staring at her.

“Will you leave me one day?”

Shen Fanxing's eyes trembled. She didn't expect Bo Jinchuan to ask her such a serious question one day.

He was still so straightforward.

“Why would I... I've never thought of that. Why would I suddenly think that?”

She shook her head and felt that this question was unbelievable.

Bo Jinchuan sneered, “Because I think you can live well without anyone, including me.”

Shen Fanxing stared at him in a daze.

She knew why he said that.

After a long while, she shook her head and denied it.

“No...”

“You have your own decisions and judgment. You have the ability to deal with crises and plan ahead. You're very smart and can handle everything well by yourself. You don't need anyone. I know that you've been trying to let go of yourself and rely on me recently, but... no one will be indispensable in your life, right?”

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “No...”

“Even when you rely on me, you feel that this is what you should do. You're even considering for me so that my role beside you doesn't seem so useless...”

With a thud, Shen Fanxing felt as though the string in her body had snapped.

Her head was filled with a thick fog that couldn't be dispersed.

“Bo Jinchuan!” The fog was like a push that suddenly erupted.

She growled and looked up. Her eyes were red and her long eyelashes fluttered violently. Her face was pale.

Bo Jinchuan stopped speaking and stared at her pale face. His expression changed slightly.

“I’ve said it before, I’m not, I’m not! I won’t allow you to make yourself sound so unbearable... Yes, I’m not afraid of anyone or anything. If anyone causes trouble, I’m confident that I can resolve the problem.

I admit that I was used to solving things myself and felt that no one knew the direction of things better than me.

However, I didn’t want to be alone. As long as I had someone to rely on, I wouldn’t tire myself out.

So now I choose to let go. I want to selfishly live completely under your protection.

If I get into trouble, you’ll be my scapegoat. If I encounter any disputes, you’ll help me resolve them. You’ll help me manage the company.

Other than some unnecessary things, I didn’t want to care about anything.

Because I know that you can help me handle it well.

Who said that you’re not indispensable in my life? You’re the husband I’ve entrusted my life to, the father of my children, and our heaven. How are you indispensable?”

Shen Fanxing sounded sad and angry.

Bo Jinchuan didn’t dare to speak for a long time.

‘Yes.’

He didn’t dare.

She didn’t dare to provoke this fierce woman.

She was rendered speechless.

This little woman wished she could reply to him a hundred times.

The car fell silent, leaving Shen Fanxing panting angrily.

He looked up at her and saw that her eyes were burning with anger. He looked away guiltily.

She didn’t dare to meet those eyes.

She started to mutter in her heart. This feeling was really... novel.