

Chapter 1541: Guilt

“What’s wrong?”

Yuan Sichun looked up and saw Yuan Zhengchong. Her smile widened.

She pointed at the computer screen and giggled.

“I didn’t expect Brother Bo to lose his mind for a woman. He removed the news of him attacking Shen Fanxing for no reason. Didn’t he think that this would anger these brainless netizens even more? I think she’s really bewitched by that vixen!”

“Oh... No, she’s not a vixen. Calling her a vixen is too flattering... If she’s really a vixen, why couldn’t she even protect her fiancé in the beginning? She’s something that no other man wants, but Brother Bo treats her like a treasure... He’s really crazy and stupid!”

Seeing how crazy Yuan Sichun was, Yuan Zhengchong frowned deeply.

“How could he do such a reckless thing? Don’t be too smug!”

Yuan Sichun sneered and said, “Look, after they left, they started scolding even more.”

Yuan Sichun was right. The comments about Shen Fanxing online had gone overboard.

“What’s going on? Are you feeling guilty? You dare to do this, but you can’t let anyone say anything?”

“You can only listen to nice words and not the truth?”

“I suddenly feel that the way she criticized others online for her was too stupid. She only needs to help her criticize others and not others! Haha...”

“Nothing else. She’s just feeling guilty for forcing the old woman to ruin her reputation in court.”

“It’s clearly something that can be resolved with some money, but she’s satisfied after forcing the two elders into such a state?”

“What a heartless woman. I’ve witnessed her viciousness and selfishness today...”

“To think that I used to treat her as my goddess. Now that I think about it, I think I was really stupid to have sided with her in the past. Thinking about it carefully, she’s quite ruthless in everything she does! She doesn’t give anyone any leeway. She’s really cruel...”

Yuan Zhengchong skimmed through the comments. Most of them were similar. Although they were different, they were similar.

Naturally, there were netizens who had been speaking up for Shen Fanxing, but they were at a disadvantage.

He frowned, doubting Bo Jinchuan’s actions.

Was she really bewitched by that woman and couldn’t bear to see her suffer?

Was that why he was so reckless?

It was possible that he had hurt Si Chun because of that woman.

Shaking his head, he sighed softly.

It was a pity for such a rare talent.

“Tomorrow night is the business banquet. I’ll personally make a trip to the Bo residence to invite Old Master Bo and Bo Yuelin. If you’re done with your matters, you can go back first.”

At the mention of the Bo family, the smile on Yuan Sichun’s face faded.

“Grandpa Bo has officially retired. He probably won’t participate...”

Yuan Zhengchong snorted coldly and said, “His precious grandson has caused you to become like this. He doesn’t have an explanation for our Yuan family. Last time, he asked him to help the Yuan family, but he didn’t manage to return. Today, he invited him to a banquet. He should give him face.”

Yuan Sichun nodded and said, “If Grandpa Bo, the backbone of the Bo family, appears, he will definitely be the reassurance for those investors who have been hesitating. After all, no matter how bad the recent rumors are, he is still the head of the Bo family.”

“Yes. If we really want to hold a business banquet, we have to do our best.”

Yuan Zhengchong added as his gaze swept across the computer screen in front of Yuan Sichun. Confusion flashed across his eyes.

Why did he feel that Bo Jinchuan’s brainless behavior was too abnormal?

Had he really been bewitched by a woman?

After a while, he forgot about it.

At most, it was to protect a woman. No matter how big it was, it couldn’t pierce the sky.

He didn’t have to care about such trivial matters.

—

At night, at the Bo residence.

Old Master Bo’s face darkened when he heard the negative comments about Shen Fanxing.

Even though Bo Jinchuan had quit the Bo Consortium, he was still his grandson.

He had done such a brainless thing without considering the consequences. Being influenced by a woman to this extent was completely contrary to his repeated teachings.

The more he was afraid of something, the more likely it would happen.

She didn’t want to bring up this topic, but Yuan Zhengchong seemed to be deliberately making things difficult for Old Master.

When they saw the news of Shen Fanxing and Jiang Rongrong’s lawsuit, Yuan Zhengchong shook his head and sighed.

“The development of this matter is very surprising. Miss Shen is really more ruthless than a man. However, since she can do it, why should she be afraid of others saying anything? Jinchuan cares too much about her and actually did such a reckless thing... When he retreated back then, didn't he think of the consequences?”

After saying that, he shook his head and sighed. “Jingchuan is the only capable child I've taken a liking to all these years. I didn't expect... a hero can't resist a beauty. He was actually bewitched by a woman to this extent...”

Old Master Bo's expression darkened. The dinner he had just eaten seemed to be stuck in his stomach and he couldn't digest it.

When Bo Yuelin heard this, his eyes narrowed slightly. Then, a glint flashed across his eyes and the corners of his lips curled up.

Seeing Old Master Bo's dark expression, Yuan Zhengchong felt better. He placed the two invitations on the coffee table.

“The Yuan Corporation is holding a business banquet tomorrow night. As for the purpose of this banquet, I believe Uncle Bo and Yue Lin know what it is. I hope the two of you will be there.”

Bo Yuelin glanced at the invitation and sarcasm flashed across his eyes.

“I heard that you're trying to let go of your eldest daughter to manage the company?”

Yuan Zhengchong paused for a moment. “...I'm just letting her enter the company to familiarize herself with the business. After all, the project in hand is so important. I definitely won't retire at such a critical moment. Sichun still has a lot to learn. I hope that Uncle Bo and Yue Lin can help her when necessary.”

Bo Yuelin smiled faintly. “Of course.”

Old Master Bo didn't say a word.

He could tell that Yuan Zhengchong was here to create trouble for him.

The two invitations were placed there and he didn't even have the chance to reject them.

Was he certain that he felt guilty for what Bo Jinchuan had done to Yuan Sichun? Was that why he was so arrogant?

However, after what Jingchuan had done to Sichun, the Bo family still owed the Yuan family.

Yuan Zhengchong had something on him. For the sake of his guilt, he could only attend.

Chapter 1542: Are You Rich?

When Yuan Zhengchong left, Bo Yuelin accompanied him for a walk to the entrance of the Bo residence.

“I heard that Jinchuan invested most of his funds into the new development before he left the Bo Consortium?”

Bo Yuelin pursed his lips and his eyes darkened.

“I’m really sorry that I didn’t help the Yuan Corporation back then... I didn’t expect him to have such a trump card. According to what I know, that project was planned two months ago. From the design to the planning, everything was done by him alone. No one else has participated. I think he has long planned to set me up.”

He knew that the Bo Consortium would fall into my hands in the end. He even knew that the Yuan Consortium would speak to the Bo Consortium when they were at their wits’ end. He had long approved the money for the project. Ha, even though he was young, his methods and thoughts were not as meticulous as one could imagine. He had done everything so easily without leaving any room for others to retreat.

She hadn’t noticed anything about her nephew in the past, but now, she didn’t feel anything. However, there were some details that were terrifying.

Such a meticulous junior really made one care.

Yuan Zhengchong chuckled at his words.

“No matter how powerful Jingchuan is, after leaving the Bo family, he’s nothing and can’t cause any trouble. Even if he has the ability to start from scratch... smart people won’t give him a chance to stand up again, right?”

Bo Yuelin smiled and said, “This nephew of mine is young and impetuous. However, it’s good to experience more things while he’s young.”

Yuan Zhengchong smiled and said, “That’s right. We should dampen his spirit. It’s enough to say that he’s trying his best to suppress the Bo Consortium. If he really wants to do it, how can it be that easy? In my opinion, his mind has been on women recently. How would he have the time to fight against the Bo Consortium?”

After sending Yuan Zhengchong off, Bo Yuelin stood at the entrance of the Bo residence for a long time.

Perhaps Yuan Zhengchong was right!

Since he had left the Bo Consortium, he was nothing.

No matter how strong he was, even if he wanted to start all over again, he wouldn’t give him the chance.

However, the Old Master’s thoughts and attitude recently seemed to have left him with an important position in the Bo family.

Bo Jinchuan was still the head of the family.

If the old master couldn’t take it anymore and called Bo Jinchuan back, the Bo Corporation would still be his.

He narrowed his eyes. He had to grind the old man’s thoughts.

—

Shen Fanxing had won the lawsuit but lost the hearts of the people.

Coupled with the fact that Bo Jinchuan had canceled the negative comments about Shen Fanxing, the public opinion was almost one-sided.

The netizens and those who supported Shen Fanxing had changed sides to a certain extent.

In the afternoon, the negative comments that Bo Jinchuan had just removed appeared like mushrooms after the rain.

Bo Jinchuan read the comments online with a dark expression. He couldn't help but switch to his V account. He wanted to go into the sea personally, but his phone was snatched away halfway.

"Alright, since you know it's upsetting, don't watch it anymore."

In her pajamas, Shen Fanxing leaned against Bo Jinchuan's back and rested her chin on his shoulder. She glanced at the comments and smirked sarcastically.

Bo Jinchuan grabbed her waist and pulled her to him, trapping her in his embrace. His eyes were filled with anger.

"How badly have you been scolded? How can you still laugh?!"

His voice was deep like a drum. It wasn't loud, but it was enough to knock on one's heart.

The smile on Shen Fanxing's face widened as she said, "You haven't seen me being scolded worse, have you? Back then, there were rumors in school that I stole Shen Qianrou's scent-making formula and when I seduced the judges. What didn't I experience? I can see but not hear. Compared to back then, these are nothing!"

Bo Jinchuan's expression was still dark.

"It's not like their mouths are blessed. They should be tested for whatever they say. Otherwise, they would have become rich long ago and become the richest man in the world. No matter how they scold me, in reality, all of them are living better than me. Don't mind them."

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened and he poked her forehead.

"Don't you think you're contradicting yourself? Who asked me to deal with it this afternoon?!"

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "It's me. However, I suddenly want to make those people who are used to being bullied by me happy. This is a rare opportunity. Let them use this opportunity to vent their anger. Otherwise, if I hold it in for too long and can't vent my anger, wouldn't it be more troublesome for me to secretly hire a murderer? You have a sense of propriety, right? Who knew that you would be so capable? Just as I was about to go back on my word, you settled half of the matter."

Bo Jinchuan stared at her for a long time before he snorted.

"What do you mean it's half done? Shen Fanxing, you obviously made me stuck here on purpose!"

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "I didn't..."

"Say that again, okay?"

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "Alright, a little."

“Ha.” Bo Jinchuan chuckled and said, “This move of yours is going to make the headlines. I didn’t expect that one day, I would become an internet celebrity because of you.”

“It’s such a rare opportunity. It’s the same for you and others...”

Shen Fanxing blinked, her eyes full of slyness. No one could guess what she was thinking.

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and the anger in his eyes dissipated.

“Forget it. I’ll let you have your fun.”

Shen Fanxing looked at him, touched. “Why are you so good to me?”

“What do you think?”

Shen Fanxing pondered for a while before saying,

“You must have kept another woman behind my back and felt guilty towards me. That’s why you’ve been indulging me... Sigh... It tickles... I was wrong...”

Before Shen Fanxing could finish her sentence, Bo Jinchuan’s hand was already caressing her waist.

He was targeting Shen Fanxing.

“Besides, continue. You’d better let me hear what my woman outside is called and how beautiful she is, okay?”

“Stop fooling around... I was wrong...”

Bo Jinchuan let go of her and carried her to the bed.

“Go to sleep after you’re done playing!”

Shen Fanxing lay on the bed and stared at the ceiling.

“Let me think first. What will Miss Yuan do at the business banquet tomorrow?”

Blinking, Shen Fanxing turned over and climbed onto Bo Jinchuan’s stomach. She asked with a smile,

“Are you a tycoon now?”

Chapter 1543: It’s Mine

Sometimes, being cold-hearted was not a bad thing.

Shen Fanxing didn’t reply and Bo Jinchuan reached out to poke her heart.

“I’m warning you, Fanxing. This place belongs to me alone. I won’t allow her to have any unnecessary feelings for anyone else. Without my permission, no one is allowed to have a place here. Its ownership and implementation are with me. It’s only responsible for growing here. Do you understand?”

Shen Fanxing blinked her eyes and her stifled heart suddenly relaxed.

“Wow, you’re so domineering. How can there be only your position? I have my company here. Mother, Qingzhi...”

Before Shen Fanxing could finish, Bo Jinchuan turned around and tugged at her clothes.

“Stop talking, I might as well take it out!”

“Hey... don’t... I’ll die...”

Shen Fanxing didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. Seeing Bo Jinchuan using such a childish method to make her happy, her heart softened.

She covered her chest and pretended to stop Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan stopped what he was doing and looked at her sternly.

“Yes, it’s good that you know that you’ll die if you take it out. If you dare to make it disobedient, I’ll really take it out!”

Shen Fanxing smiled and nodded. “Got it, got it!”

Bo Jinchuan looked at her for a while before tidying her messy hair. He rubbed his face against hers affectionately.

“His attitude in the monastery yesterday was very clear, wasn’t it? If it wasn’t for the fact that he couldn’t take it anymore, he wouldn’t have made such a decision. He wants to atone for his sins and he wants you to live well. He also wants to pray for you. After hiding it for so many years, I think that the next few days should be the most relaxed he has been in so many years.

You didn’t let anyone down. You’re the best. Maybe that’s what he wants.”

Her long eyelashes fluttered and Shen Fanxing nodded lightly. She suddenly felt relieved.

So be it.

She had to live her own life.

After drinking the milk, she was carried upstairs by Bo Jinchuan. She lay on the bed and couldn’t fall asleep. She chatted with Bo Jinchuan. One moment, she wanted to eat an apple, the next moment, she wanted to eat an orange. The next moment, she had to go to the bathroom. Anyway, she could think of all the reasons why she didn’t sleep.

When she came out of the washroom for the second time, Bo Jinchuan pulled the restless woman into his embrace.

Shen Fanxing struggled and said, “It’s too tight and stuffy. Let go...”

“Little Master, it’s almost two o’clock! Hurry up and sleep!”

His tone was filled with absolute command. For the first time, he felt as though he was competing with an energetic child.

“I know, I’m going to sleep. Let go of me... I wasn’t like this in the past. It’s not that I want to shirk responsibility, but I really think that the two of them will be very naughty in the future... Look at me now, I can’t sleep at night because of them...”

Bo Jinchuan closed his eyes, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

Fortunately, Shen Fanxing seemed to be really tired. She nestled in Bo Jinchuan's embrace and gradually fell asleep.

After confirming that she was asleep, Bo Jinchuan heaved a sigh of relief.

This ancestor...

The next day, at Ping Cheng International Hotel.

The Yuan Corporation's business banquet became the most eye-catching event today.

The netizens were still criticizing Shen Fanxing.

Yuan Sichun watched happily. When she reached the international hotel, the media and fans surrounded her.

For tonight's business banquet, Yuan Sichun's face was full of smiles. It was also the most she had smiled at the camera recently.

"I heard that Miss Yuan has invited CEO Shen from Stars International. Do you think CEO Shen will definitely come today?"

Yuan Sichun smiled and said, "CEO Shen has always been a maverick. I really can't guess her whereabouts. Anyway, I've already informed her. I naturally hope that she can come."

"You're obviously on the plaintiff's side in yesterday's lawsuit. Aren't you afraid that CEO Shen will settle scores with you?"

Yuan Sichun pursed her lips and said, "In the end, I'm just pitying the old lady. Besides, wasn't she the one who won the lawsuit yesterday? She should be happy that she's finally rid of the burden on her, right? If she really comes today, I have to congratulate her in person."

This smug attitude was obviously gloating.

Everyone knew that most of them were criticizing and criticizing Shen Fanxing.

She wanted to congratulate him properly. Wasn't he taking the opportunity to create trouble for her?

Anyone could hear Yuan Sichun's sarcasm. Shen Fanxing's loyal supporters couldn't help but mock her.

"Who doesn't know that you're always thinking of ways to go against CEO Shen? Why did you invite CEO Shen to your own business banquet? You're just showing off! Don't think that we can't tell!"

Yuan Sichun raised an eyebrow and didn't hide it. She hated Shen Fanxing and everyone who supported her.

"So what if that's the case? Didn't she say that she wanted to use my Yuan Corporation as her dowry? I admit that she does have some tricks up her sleeve. The Yuan Corporation was almost destroyed by her, but that was just a little short. Now, I want her to see that the Yuan Corporation she wants is in my hands. I'm going to disappoint her."

The fans gritted their teeth in anger at Yuan Sichun's bluntness.

"Don't be too smug!"

"I'm not smug! I'm just happy. Especially when I saw the comments about your CEO Shen online. Hehe, it's rare to see her like this. I really want to see her expression now. What goes around comes around. I can't always be unlucky, and your CEO Shen can't always be lucky."

"CEO Shen is so smart. How could she let a vicious and crazy woman like you strut around? Don't forget how you lost to her time and time again!"

Yuan Sichun's face instantly turned cold. She narrowed her eyes at the few young girls in front of her and said sinisterly,

"Sure, I'll wait and see how she makes a comeback this time."

The criticism online was almost one-sided, and it was a fact that Old Master Shen had testified.

Forcing an old man to expose a secret that had been hidden for many years just to be stingy and pay alimony was simply a huge joke.

She said these words openly in front of the media.

Everyone in the world knew that Shen Fanxing and her were enemies.

There was no need for her to put on an act in front of the media.

At this moment, the two of them could only win or lose.

The fans were too angry to let Yuan Sichun go.

At this moment, a black luxury car slowly stopped outside the red carpet. When they saw a tall and upright figure getting out of the car, a low cry sounded from the crowd.

Chapter 1544: I Didn't

"Are you a tycoon now?"

Bo Jinchuan looked down at the woman and raised an eyebrow.

"What do you want now?"

What did he mean by that?

Had she done anything before?

Shen Fanxing didn't answer directly. "I'm just asking."

Bo Jinchuan shook his head and said, "I'm not."

Shen Fanxing frowned and asked, "Didn't I give you the 20 billion yuan in Las Vegas?"

"20 billion is considered rich?"

Shen Fanxing opened her mouth but no words came out.

20 billion wasn't a tycoon?!

What was the standard of a tycoon in his eyes?

Even she felt that she was a super tycoon now!

"20 billion is considered rich."

Bo Jinchuan said, "Huh? So he's not rich."

Please shut up and stop talking!

If others heard this, they would probably be killed!

It was simply too infuriating.

"That 20 billion..."

"What are you doing? Didn't you give it to me? Are you going back on your word?"

Shen Fanxing rubbed her chin against Bo Jinchuan's abs. His abs were really enviable.

How could her figure be so good?

"I'm not going back on my word. I just want to ask if you have any plans for the time being. If not..."

"Yes. I have plans."

Bo Jinchuan didn't give Shen Fanxing a chance to finish her sentence.

Disappointment flashed across Shen Fanxing's face.

"Fine."

Bo Jinchuan caressed her hair and asked, "What's the matter?"

Shen Fanxing looked disappointed, but she shook her head and said, "No."

Bo Jinchuan looked at her for a while before his lips moved slightly. He pushed her shoulders to let her lie on the pillow.

"If there's nothing else, hurry up and sleep. It's late."

Shen Fanxing exhaled and blinked at the ceiling. It was obvious that she wasn't sleepy at all.

She tried to close her eyes, but not long after, she opened them again.

She turned to look at the man beside her, only to meet his dark eyes.

It was as though he knew that she couldn't sleep and was waiting for her to open her eyes.

Caught red-handed, Shen Fanxing blinked and gave him an awkward smile.

"... I'm not sleepy now."

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

A few seconds later, Shen Fanxing said, "I'll go to the washroom."

A few minutes later, Shen Fanxing lay on the bed.

Not long after, she glanced at Bo Jinchuan again. Just like before, her eyes met his.

"... I'm thirsty. I want milk."

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and sat up. He lifted the blanket and put on his slippers.

Shen Fanxing got up from the bed and asked, "What are you doing?"

"Don't you want milk?"

Before she could finish her sentence, Shen Fanxing pressed her body against Bo Jinchuan's back and said, "I'll go downstairs too."

Bo Jinchuan stood up and turned around to look down at the woman kneeling by the bed.

"Stay here obediently. It's cold downstairs."

"I'll heat up the milk myself... It's too troublesome for you."

Bo Jinchuan snorted and bent down to get closer to her. "Don't give me an excuse."

Shen Fanxing felt a little guilty. A few seconds later, she pointed at her stomach and said,

"Maybe they're too energetic."

Bo Jinchuan scanned her stomach and pursed his lips. He didn't know how to answer her.

She was indeed good at shirking responsibility.

"Be good and stay here!" He glared at her. Just as he was about to stand up, Shen Fanxing quickly wrapped her arms around his neck and tightened her legs.

She wrapped her arms around Bo Jinchuan's waist.

"I don't want to be alone in my room."

Bo Jinchuan supported her body as she leaned her head against his shoulder. She looked like she would not come down even if she was beaten to death.

Taking a deep breath, Bo Jinchuan walked to the wardrobe and grabbed a pair of pajamas. He draped it over her and carried her downstairs.

Shen Fanxing hugged Bo Jinchuan and rested her chin on his shoulder. A faint smile flashed across her eyes.

Pursing her lips, she buried her face in his neck.

He placed Shen Fanxing on the sofa and bent to put the pajamas on her. He rubbed the top of her head unhappily.

"Wait here obediently."

Shen Fanxing finally nodded her head.

Seeing Bo Jinchuan enter the kitchen, Shen Fanxing curled her legs on the sofa and turned on the television.

She found a random movie and hugged her legs. She rested her chin on her knees and looked ahead, but her eyes were unfocused.

She didn't care what happened to Jiang Rongrong, but as long as she closed her eyes, she would see Shen Shanghua standing on the witness stand.

The way he trembled as he supported himself with the cane, the expression on his face, every look in his eyes, and even the frequency of his voice seemed to expand a hundredfold. It magnified in her mind, making her uneasy.

She didn't care about the comments online, but even she wondered if she had gone overboard.

She really didn't expect Shen Shanghua to testify personally.

She took a deep breath with her eyes closed and exhaled. Finally, she buried her face in her knees.

There was the sound of glassware knocking. Shen Fanxing looked up and saw Bo Jinchuan placing the glass of milk on the coffee table. He stood up and looked at her.

"It's a little hot. Let it dry for a while."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and nodded.

"These are all his choices. You don't have to take it to heart. After hiding it for so many years, perhaps he has long wanted to be free. It's just that he lacks a suitable opportunity. Choosing to stand in court today is meaningful. He has fulfilled his wish and protected you."

Many things had happened today, but compared to the past, she had experienced many things. The reason why she was acting so abnormally today was because she had met someone and something she couldn't let go of.

She had never participated in the first half of Shen Shanghua's life, so she couldn't judge his past.

In her life, especially in those few years, even the slightest bit of warmth from family was enough for her to remember forever.

Shen Shanghua's actions today were completely unexpected.

She sighed heavily and said, "What he did in the past has nothing to do with me. It's just that he treats me better than Jiang Rongrong..."

"That's why you're amenable to coaxing but not coercion. If others treat you better, you can't wait to give your heart to them, okay?"

This woman was too easy to understand.

If others treated him well, she would repay them tenfold.

How could such a person be considered cold-hearted?

Sometimes, being cold-hearted was not a bad thing.

Chapter 1545: I'm Not That Great

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

At this moment, a black luxury car slowly stopped at the end of the red carpet.

When they saw a tall and upright figure getting out of the car, a low cry sounded from the crowd.

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice and saw Bo Jinchuan standing in front of the car.

His well-defined fingers were skillfully tying the buttons of his suit.

Then, he raised his hand and took the coat from Yu Song. He turned around and walked to the other side of the car. He opened the door and reached out to carefully hold the hand of a tall woman. He placed the coat on the woman immediately.

Although they couldn't see the woman's face, they could guess her identity from her back view.

Especially a woman who was so carefully protected by a man.

The smug smile on Yuan Sichun's face had completely frozen. Her gaze was fixed on the two people not far away, and green veins appeared on her forehead.

"It's the CEO and CEO Shen!"

Everyone was so excited that they ignored her and surrounded the two of them.

Yu Song had already arranged for bodyguards to protect the two of them.

Shen Fanxing was wearing an exceptionally warm pink down jacket. Bo Jinchuan had lifted the hat to cover her head.

She was fully armed, not giving Shen Fanxing a chance to catch a cold.

He didn't give Shen Fanxing a chance to act gentlemanly.

After the lawsuit yesterday, Shen Fanxing only told them the results during the interview. She didn't say anything else.

After that, there were discussions online about her, but there was no response.

So tonight, the media wanted to ask her too many questions.

"CEO Shen, there are rumors online that Old Master Shen testified because you forced him. Is that true?"

"If not, why did you come to Ling Mi Temple back then?"

"Although Old Master Shen was indeed in the wrong back then, isn't it too cruel to force him to reveal the past to the public?"

“After hiding it for so many years, your reputation is ruined and your integrity is ruined. Don’t you feel any guilt now?”

“May I ask if you’re really happy that you won this lawsuit and forced the two elders to such an extent? Are you really not guilty at all? It’s clearly a problem that can be solved with money. Why do you insist on making things so complicated?”

The reporters’ words were inevitably aggressive and inaudible. After all, these were questions that everyone online cared about.

Shen Fanxing walked to the entrance of the hotel expressionlessly. Then, she turned around slowly and stared coldly at the reporters.

“Why can’t I be happy after winning the lawsuit? Who gave you the logic that I went to Ling Mi Temple to force him to testify for me? May I ask if I was the one who kidnapped him all the way to the court?”

“Why should I feel guilty? He did it himself. I didn’t force him to do it. He chose to pay the price. Why is it my responsibility?”

“It’s clearly a problem that can be resolved with money. Why must I let things come to this? Did I initiate this lawsuit? Why should I give Jiang Rongrong money?”

“Why don’t I tell the others later that the reason why you became reporters is because you seduced your boss and stole your education certificate. Then, I’ll snatch the money or property car from you and matchmake your husband or wife to someone else. In the end, I’ll throw you overseas and destroy you. When I’m down and out of money, you’ll give me 500 million yuan?”

“...”

“...”

“...”

“Why aren’t you saying anything? Do you think I’ve gone overboard with my words? That shouldn’t be the case. Where did your righteous indignation and righteousness go? Why did you stop talking the moment you heard about the money? Are you not giving it to me? Then I’ll sue you in court.”

“Why? We’re not yours...”

“That’s right. Who is Jiang Rongrong to me? After what she has done to me, she still has to give her 5.1 billion yuan and various company shares. How can there be such a good thing in the world?”

“She took advantage of her seniority in front of me and brought me to court. Not to mention that she’s not my biological grandmother, even if she did, I wouldn’t give her a single cent. She’s heartless, but she wants me to be loyal to her. That’s the biggest joke!”

“Before you use morality to kidnap me, please ask if you can do it yourself. Everyone knows that I, Shen Fanxing, am a petty person who will seek revenge for the smallest grievance. So don’t tell me to repay evil with kindness. I’m not that noble.”

The reporters were rendered speechless by Shen Fanxing's words. They looked at each other, not knowing what to say next.

Yuan Sichun sat at the side and looked at Shen Fanxing. Her sharp tongue made her want to tear it apart!

"Since you didn't force Old Master Shen to testify in court, why did the internet remove all the negative comments about you yesterday?"

Yuan Sichun's words made the reporters nod. "If she didn't have a guilty conscience, why would she do that?"

Shen Fanxing sneered and said, "You call deleting it guilty? If I really had a guilty conscience, I wouldn't have done that."

The reporters thought about it and agreed. Yes, if they didn't do anything, they would be scolded. The consequences would be worse than before.

"Then why..."

"Because some people want to see me in a sorry state and get scolded badly. It's not good to be too smooth-sailing. It's easy to attract hatred. If I don't let them be smug, I'm afraid that if they hold it in for too long, they'll suffocate themselves and do something more outrageous. It's not a good thing to let someone be happy occasionally."

Yuan Sichun's face turned cold.

Everyone's gaze landed on her at the same time.

Anyone could tell who Shen Fanxing was referring to.

"Hahahaha!" The fans who had just mentioned Shen Fanxing couldn't help but laugh.

"Goddess, you're right. Miss Yuan said it herself just now. When she saw those people scolding you online, she was overjoyed."

Chapter 1546: I Don't Want to Be More Ridiculous

"Goddess, you're right. Miss Yuan said it herself just now. When she saw those people scolding you online, she was overjoyed."

The reporters present couldn't help but cover their mouths and laugh. They had heard everything clearly just now.

So it was just to make Yuan Sichun feel better?

However, the sacrifice was too great.

They knew now, but the people online didn't.

They were probably still scolding her.

Yuan Sichun gritted her teeth and glared at Shen Fanxing coldly.

“When did you become so considerate? You didn’t hesitate to make such a sacrifice to make me happy? If you really want to make me happy, why don’t you die early? That way, I’ll be happier.”

Shen Fanxing chuckled and said, “Miss Yuan, you’re pushing your luck.”

Yuan Sichun narrowed her eyes at her and sneered. She turned to look at the tall man beside her.

He finally took a look at her.

How nice.

It would be better if the coldness and disgust in his eyes were removed.

She smiled bitterly and gripped the cotton blanket covering her legs tightly. She said in a tense voice,

“Thank you for coming to my business banquet today. The air outside is cold, so it’s better to go in early. The banquet is about to officially begin. Oh, if there’s a chance later, I can introduce you to Mr. Wen, who has been generous to the Yuan Corporation. Without him, the Yuan Corporation wouldn’t have been revived today.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “Really? I want to see who Mr Wen is to be so blind.”

“Hmph.”

Yuan Sichun sneered and controlled the electric wheelchair to walk in front of the two of them.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and turned to Bo Jinchuan. “Let’s go in too.”

“Yeah.”

After receiving a response, Shen Fanxing turned to leave. Bo Jinchuan’s eyes narrowed and he pulled her back.

Shen Fanxing stumbled into her embrace.

“What’s wrong?”

“You left just like that, huh?”

Shen Fanxing paused for a second before replying, “Ah... Oh...”

She reached out to hold Bo Jinchuan’s arm.

In the past, she was used to being alone and wasn’t used to it. Now, she came out with a man.

She even gave Bo Jinchuan a fawning smile.

“Let’s go.”

Bo Jinchuan pressed his lips and wrapped his arm around her waist. He pulled her into his embrace unhappily.

Seeing that the two of them were really leaving, the reporters felt indignant and asked,

“Miss Yuan organized this business banquet to show off to you. CEO Shen, you should know that you’re here to create trouble for yourself. Why did you still come?”

Shen Fanxing stopped in her tracks and smiled at the camera. “Why would I? Tonight will be a pleasant business dinner.”

The media couldn’t understand what this woman wanted to do.

“Then how can you let go of the negative comments online? Mr. Bo, since you can cancel the first time, you will definitely cancel the second time, right? Why don’t you plan to make a move now?”

...

All coincidences were a series of coincidences.

The reporters only asked two questions before Bo Yuelin walked over slowly with Old Master Bo.

The media couldn’t tell if Bo Jinchuan wanted to answer their questions. They only noticed that his gaze had shifted to the front.

Bo Yuelin’s voice sounded.

“I didn’t expect you to really come. What a surprise. Jinchuan, long time no see.”

Bo Jinchuan’s eyes were cold. “Not long.”

“Haha.” Bo Yuelin laughed nonchalantly as his gaze landed on Shen Fanxing. His eyes were curved like a cunning fox.

“Miss Shen, have you decided to invest in the Yuan Corporation tonight?”

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “I was invited. It depends on the situation. If the situation is similar, I naturally don’t want to miss this opportunity.”

Bo Yuelin chuckled and stared at Shen Fanxing. “Miss Shen, you’re really lucky. This nephew of mine has never been willing to get close to girls since he was young. In the past, he didn’t even get close to women. Now, for you... Haha, I don’t want the company anymore. I’m not going home...”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and remained silent.

Bo Yuelin pretended that nothing had happened and said,

“I’ve also paid attention to the news online yesterday. Jinchuan, you were the one who asked someone to remove Miss Shen’s trending topic, right? Why are you so impulsive? You withdrew it for no reason. Have you thought of the more serious consequences? It’s enough to have one or two special cases. Don’t let everything revolve around one thing. As a man, shouldn’t you have greater ambitions?”

Bo Yuelin was undoubtedly referring to Shen Fanxing.

His words were reserved, but it didn’t mean that others could hear them.

When Old Master heard this, his face darkened.

She stood rooted to the ground with her walking stick and walked into the hotel.

She didn't say a word.

Bo Yuelin did not continue. He nodded and followed closely behind Old Master.

Shen Fanxing held Bo Jinchuan's arm and followed him into the banquet hall.

Most of the guests had arrived.

Seeing Old Master Bo and Bo Yuelin, everyone's eyes lit up.

They suddenly felt that this business banquet was a huge benefit for them.

Even the old and new CEOs of the Bo Consortium were here. It was obvious that the Yuan Consortium was trustworthy.

However, when Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan appeared, the lively banquet hall fell silent.

"CEO Shen is really here?"

"What are you thinking?"

"Could it be that the Yuan family's project is so powerful that even she is afraid of it?"

"If not, why would the Yuan family risk everything?"

"What goes around comes around. How can it be so easy to obtain the Yuan Corporation?"

"I thought a miracle would happen. To be honest, I'm quite disappointed."

"That eldest son of the Bo family is indeed extraordinary. It's a pity that he has lost everything for a woman!"

"Go and ask them what they're doing here today? What are they thinking? Why are they here to watch her?"

Shen Fanxing came out of the house with her stomach full. In such a crowded place, she naturally wouldn't eat anything.

Moreover, it was Yuan Sichun's venue.

She had probably offended many people in the past. Now that she had two children, she deserved to be the female lead in a melodramatic drama.

Sorry, her life had become melodramatic!

She didn't want it to be more melodramatic!

Chapter 1547: Not Turning Back Until You Hit the Wall

The moment Bo Jinchuan entered, he was pestered by Yuan Zhengchong.

Shen Fanxing greeted Bo Jinchuan and they parted ways temporarily.

Bo Jinchuan chased after Shen Fanxing for a while before glancing at the two of them. He only retracted his gaze when they were beside Shen Fanxing.

“What are you trying to say?”

Yuan Zhengchong frowned at Bo Jinchuan and said, “I’m surprised that you’re here today. I thought you wouldn’t have anything to do with the Yuan family.”

“I’m here with my wife. It has nothing to do with your Yuan family.”

“Bo Jinchuan, how did the Yuan family let you down? How can you be so heartless...”

“Putting everything else aside, isn’t your Yuan family the culprit who caused me to lose the Bo Consortium?”

Yuan Zhengchong paused and snorted coldly. “You also know the consequences of offending the Yuan family. Why were you so stubborn back then?”

Sichun likes you wholeheartedly. She can bring you too many things, including the entire Yuan family. But you insist on having that woman. You’ve lost your position as the chairman of the Bo Consortium and the CEO position. Old Master is even more disappointed in you. Look at you now. You have nothing. Is this what you want?

Bo Jinchuan frowned and asked, “Don’t you find it annoying?”

“What?”

“I’ve heard the same thing too many times. If you’re taking the opportunity to ridicule me now... you’re still far from it.”

Yuan Zhengchong was so angry that he laughed. He looked at Bo Jinchuan and said in a low voice,

“Because of the drastic change in your personality, Sichun only wants the person who tied the bell. Seeing that I’ve watched you grow up, I gave you a chance to return to her side. I didn’t expect you to still be so stubborn! Bo Jinchuan, who do you think you are after leaving the Bo family? So what if you’re capable? Do you think your second uncle will give you a chance to start over? Let me tell you, even if he allows it, I won’t allow it.

You should have paid the price for harming my daughter. Let’s see how long you can last!”

Bo Jinchuan smirked coldly and said, “Let’s see what price you want me to pay. There’s something I hope you can understand earlier. The Yuan family’s only use now is to be used as a toy for Fanxing. Don’t dream of using the Yuan family to suppress me. Including the Bo family, none of you have the right.”

Infuriated by Bo Jinchuan’s indifferent tone, Yuan Zhengchong glared at him for a long time before saying coldly,

“I want to see what you can do!”

Bo Jinchuan ignored him and shifted his gaze back to Shen Fanxing.

“You...” The neglected Yuan Zhengchong was so angry that he couldn’t speak. “You don’t know how to appreciate favors!”

Yuan Sichun had been dealing with the guests, but she had been paying attention to Bo Jinchuan.

There was no expression on his face. He was as indifferent as before.

Occasionally, her lips would twitch into a sarcastic and cold smile.

She didn't know what they were talking about, but she could tell that her father didn't look happy.

When Yuan Zhengchong left angrily, Yuan Sichun immediately came to his side.

"Dad, what were you saying to Brother Bo?"

Yuan Zhengchong's anger had yet to subside as he waited for Yuan Sichun to flare up.

"What are you looking forward to?! He caused you to be in this state and you're still calling him Brother Bo?!"

Yuan Sichun didn't say anything.

Yuan Zhengchong also felt that his tone was too harsh, so he said,

"I was persuading him to return to the Bo family just now. After all, he's a descendant of the Bo family. Although Old Master Bo didn't say it, he was still looking forward to it, right? It's too outrageous to waste time with his grandfather over a woman."

Disappointment flashed across Yuan Sichun's eyes. "But obviously, he didn't agree to return to the Bo family."

Yuan Zhengchong heaved a sigh of relief. "Since he won't turn back until he hits the wall, let's let him hit the wall first."

Yuan Sichun nodded and said, "He indeed deserves to suffer. Only then will he know what's the most important thing in this world and who treats him well."

Yuan Zhengchong didn't reply. He looked around and nodded in satisfaction.

"There are many people attending the banquet today, including some big companies and top investors. Remember to entertain them well. You should be able to get a lot of investment funds tonight. Also, is Mr. Wen here yet?"

"Not yet. After all, he's a major shareholder in the company now. I think he'll be here tonight."

"Yes, but don't worry. Although he's a major shareholder now, he still has some shares. When the time comes, I'll talk to him properly and distribute the shares to you temporarily. Your status in the company will still be unshakable. However, don't act based on your emotions! The Yuan Corporation can't withstand any more trouble, do you know that?!"

Yuan Zhengchong's favoritism finally made Yuan Sichun smile happily.

"Thank you for your trust, Father. I won't disappoint you."

"Yes. It's good that you know I have expectations for you."

Although he said that, he still felt uneasy.

Yuan Sichun's current emotions made him suspect that if he didn't have to rely on Princess Ava from Country Y in the future, he wouldn't have handed the Yuan Corporation to her.

Apart from Yuan Sichun, who else could he rely on?

Yuan Muchun?

She had been obedient since she was young, but all these years, she had been studying in school and had never studied anything useful.

In the future, there would be no one useful to help her manage the company. Without professional knowledge and a reliable backer, how could she teach him how to give her the company?

Therefore, these were all fate.

He shook his head and sighed, but Yuan Sichun's gaze was no longer on him.

—

Shen Fanxing had long been surrounded by those people.

Shen Fanxing rejected his invitation and retreated to a relatively safe place.

She smiled at the few people in front of her. "Is there a problem?"

The few of them chuckled. "I wonder if CEO Shen is here purely to take a look or to get a share of the project."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "The project is indeed not bad. Otherwise, the Yuan family wouldn't have put in so much effort. This is indeed a rare opportunity. I hope everyone can seize it. It's now or never."

Everyone was surprised. "Do you really not have any thoughts about the revival of the Yuan Corporation?"

"Everyone, you're afraid that I'll make a move on the Yuan Corporation in the future and waste your funds, right?"

The few of them looked awkward.

Chapter 1548: Good Work

The few of them looked awkward.

"We have always believed in CEO Shen's capabilities. If there's a chance, we would naturally be more willing to cooperate with you..."

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "It's alright, don't worry. It's rare to encounter such a good project. Let's earn money together."

More and more people gathered around, surprised by Shen Fanxing's attitude.

"CEO Shen, do you mean that you want to invest in the Yuan family's project?"

"CEO Shen's tone makes me feel at ease."

“If it’s to cooperate with CEO Shen, that would be the best.”

Shen Fanxing smiled silently.

“Actually, private grudges are grudges, but business matters can’t be compared. Since Miss Yuan invited you, she shouldn’t have any reason to reject your investment, right?”

They still couldn’t decide if Shen Fanxing would invest. If Shen Fanxing could really invest despite the grudges between the two of them, then the Yuan Corporation’s project couldn’t be underestimated.

“It’s good that everyone has their own decisions in their hearts. The changes in the business world are ever-changing. No one knows if there will be any changes in a sure-win project. However, I believe that everyone’s judgment is very unique. If you really think that you can invest, you should not regret your decision. As for whether I will make a move on the Yuan Corporation again... The Yuan Corporation is not someone I can do anything to, right?”

As Shen Fanxing spoke, her gaze landed not far away.

Everyone followed her gaze and saw Yuan Sichun’s wheelchair approaching.

The expression on her face was not good.

That was true. When enemies met, their eyes would turn red.

It wasn’t until they were close that Yuan Sichun smiled.

“What are you chatting about so happily?”

Shen Fanxing smiled and remained silent.

Yuan Sichun’s gaze lingered on her for a few seconds before she sneered.

“Everyone, since the Yuan Corporation dares to hold this business banquet today, it’s enough to prove that there’s definitely no problem with the project we’re working on. I believe in your judgment. You won’t doubt our project because of someone’s scheming words...”

Everyone felt awkward again.

“Miss Yuan, you’ve misunderstood. CEO Shen values this project very much.”

“That’s right. She’s even convincing us to invest without any worries! Miss Yuan, before everything is confirmed, don’t be prejudiced.”

“Whether it’s public or private, I think CEO Shen’s actions are indeed admirable.”

The smile in Shen Fanxing’s eyes deepened. “CEO Zhang, you’re too kind. I’m just a businessman. I can’t distinguish between work and private matters. If there’s a chance, I naturally have to fight for more benefits for myself. It’s not admirable.”

That was right. She was now the largest shareholder of the Yuan Corporation. If she pulled in a few more investors, she would be the one benefiting.

She didn’t deserve his admiration.

“That’s the truth. There’s no need for CEO Shen to be humble. I have to say that we can’t compare to your magnanimity. How admirable...”

Shen Fanxing frowned. Seriously, she would be embarrassed if she continued being praised.

If they knew that she was a major shareholder of the Yuan family, it would be awkward.

Yuan Sichun frowned deeply as she stared at Shen Fanxing with scrutiny and doubt.

He wanted her to believe that Shen Fanxing would repay evil with kindness?

She didn’t believe it!

Even Shen Fanxing herself wouldn’t believe that she was such a great person.

“I really don’t know how many faces CEO Shen has. Just now, he told the reporters that he was a petty person who would seek revenge for the smallest grievance. He would never do anything to repay evil with kindness. Why did he become a completely different person here?”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and smiled.

“That’s why you shouldn’t follow what others say. I’ve never said that I’m a great person. I take revenge for the smallest grievance and I’m not a good person. Miss Yuan, don’t misunderstand.”

Yuan Sichun narrowed her eyes and sneered. “Thank you for putting in a good word for my project, President Shen. However, it’s rare for you to be like this. Why? Since the Yuan Corporation can’t get it, you want to split the profits?”

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, “He’s a businessman. Naturally, he won’t let go of any opportunity to earn money. The project is indeed not bad. It’s hard on your father to have planned such a good project.”

Shen Fanxing’s words made Yuan Sichun frown deeply.

It was her own project. What right did she have to speak in such a tone?

Was she speechless or did she say that his father had worked hard?

“CEO Shen, no matter how hard it is, it’s our Yuan Corporation who is working hard for ourselves. I wonder what position you’re on to say these words?”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and said, “From the perspective of a profiteer, of course. If there’s a chance, I’ll definitely thank your father.”

There was a hidden meaning behind Shen Fanxing’s words. The more Yuan Sichun listened, the more ear-piercing it sounded. Her heart was burning with anger.

The few people beside him were also confused.

They could tell that there was something wrong with Shen Fanxing’s words, but they didn’t know what she meant.

Yuan Sichun suppressed the anger in her heart and calmed down to think. Shen Fanxing knew that she was obviously provoking her tonight and was pretending to be dignified. She just didn't want her to see her in a sorry state.

After thinking about it, there was only one reason for Yuan Sichun's anger.

She looked at the few CEOs around her and smiled.

"It's rare for me to receive CEO Shen's approval. It's... an honor."

The investors were also beaming.

They had always felt that the Yuan Corporation was a popular company.

She was only afraid that Shen Fanxing wouldn't let go of the Yuan Corporation. Although it seemed like a sure-win investment, with so many famous entrepreneurs and investors present tonight, she believed that the Yuan Corporation would return with a full load.

With sufficient funds, they naturally wouldn't have to worry about any problems with the project. If this was any other time, they would definitely win.

But...

The few of them glanced at Shen Fanxing secretly.

She couldn't help but grit her teeth.

God knew what Shen Fanxing would do then.

The others were fine, but if they met Shen Fanxing, their confidence would be gone.

Even though she was a woman, ordinary people couldn't afford to offend her.

Such people could only be allies, not enemies.

Fortunately, her attitude tonight made them feel that she was friendly.

Chapter 1549: He Has Plenty of Patience

Yuan Sichun looked dignified as she dealt with the guests calmly. Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and didn't rush to expose her.

After all, it had been hard on her tonight.

Since someone was doing his best for the company, why not?

Seeing that Yuan Sichun didn't want the guests to interact with her, Shen Fanxing felt at ease. She wanted to turn around and leave when she saw Bo Jinchuan walking towards her.

Her eyes, which had a faint smile, suddenly lit up again after meeting the man.

Everyone could see clearly that it wasn't a smile for others.

They had never thought that a person's smile could be divided into classes, degrees, and feelings.

She stood rooted to the ground as the tall man walked over.

The man's presence was too strong.

Wherever she went, she attracted the most attention without any words or actions.

His handsome face was indifferent, and his well-defined features did not move at all. His eyes were as dark as the abyss, and no emotions could be seen.

In the past, every time he appeared in public, he would always look aloof and indifferent, never revealing any expression.

Only...

When he faced Shen Fanxing, others were fortunate enough to see the other expressions on his face.

It was all thanks to him. In front of everyone, she always had an official smile on her face. There was no trace of warmth in her eyes. Yet, they knew that she was also a woman. Moreover, she was a woman that people could not take their eyes off.

Her cold eyes were as bright as a galaxy that even she didn't know.

Everyone's attention was inevitably attracted by the two of them.

"What did you talk about?"

Bo Jinchuan stood beside Shen Fanxing and asked softly.

Shen Fanxing smiled and looked up at the tall man in front of her.

"We only chatted about the Yuan Corporation's investment project... Are you done?"

"Yes." Bo Jinchuan glanced at the people around him and asked, "Do you still want to chat?"

"Let's not chat anymore." Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "I want to eat and drink juice now. Actually, Coke Sprite is better..."

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow. "What do you want to drink?"

His tone was dangerous.

Shen Fanxing blinked and replied, "Milk."

Satisfied, Bo Jinchuan wrapped his arms around her waist and said, "I'll bring you to eat."

Yu Song massaged his temples.

Why did it feel like his master had turned over a serf?

Why was he so domineering in front of Madam today?

Madam was indeed Madam. She knew how to give face to Master in public.

Smart people were indeed likable.

“Yu Song.”

Before he could laugh at them, Bo Jinchuan’s voice sounded.

Upon receiving the order, Yu Song immediately snapped back to reality. He straightened his body and responded before turning to leave.

Doubt flashed across everyone’s faces. They had no idea what they were doing.

However, not long after, they completely understood.

In a corner of the business banquet, there were all kinds of snacks on the table.

Yu Song arranged for people to add more things to the table. There was juice and milk.

The owner of this corner was Shen Fanxing, who was sitting beside Bo Jinchuan.

Looking at the table full of snacks, Shen Fanxing fell silent for a long time.

“Isn’t this too much?”

He said that he would bring her to eat. Was this how he was going to eat with her?

This was too blatant.

“The things outside aren’t clean,” replied Bo Jinchuan calmly. He had never felt that his actions were unreasonable.

“Actually, it’s not that delicate. As long as there’s no poison, it’s fine.”

Bo Jinchuan cut a piece of chocolate cake for Shen Fanxing and said, “Have a bite.”

Shen Fanxing opened her mouth and ate it. The gazes of the people around her made her scalp tingle.

Since it was a banquet, there would definitely be snacks and drinks.

Moreover, the people invited to the Yuan Corporation’s business banquet were all reputable figures in Ping Cheng City. Their snacks and drinks were naturally not inferior.

No matter how expensive it was, it wasn’t something that couldn’t be eaten.

Why was it Shen Fanxing...

He wanted to start a new business?

Although Shen Fanxing felt that it was a little overboard, she was 100% relieved after eating these.

She wasn’t worried that someone would do something behind her back, nor was she worried about additives and other things that didn’t use her health.

On the other hand, Old Master Bo, who had been sitting in the corner, had an ugly expression on his face.

For a woman, he didn’t even care about his reputation?

How noble must one be to do such a thing in public?

Seeing this scene, Bo Yuelin smiled sarcastically.

“I really didn’t expect that one day, Jinchuan would really do so much for a woman. However, this doesn’t seem to be a big deal. After all, for that woman, he could even abandon his company.”

Old Master Bo’s face was livid with anger. “I really want to see how far he can go for that woman. Now that he has nothing, he still wants to bring a woman to embarrass himself in public. He’s simply... shameless!”

Bo Yuelin changed his posture and looked meaningfully at the scene not far away.

The recent news from the media and the internet suddenly flashed across her mind.

“It’s just a matter of time. I believe that over time, Jinchuan won’t be able to stand being left with nothing. He’ll come back sooner or later. Don’t worry, Dad.”

Old Master Bo snorted coldly and said, “He thinks that he’s capable and dares to be so arrogant. He’s young and frivolous because he thinks that he can start over on his own. Keep an eye on him! It’s not that easy to start over.”

“Yes.”

Bo Yuelin agreed with a smile, but his eyes were cold.

She watched him closely because she wanted to force him back step by step.

And then hand the company back to him?

Ha...

He would never let Jinchuan start afresh and create endless trouble for himself.

She would not let him return to the Bo family easily and enter the company again to threaten his status.

Since he had stepped out of the Bo family, did he want to come back?

How could it be that easy?

Since the old man couldn’t get rid of that thought, he would destroy his nephew bit by bit.

He wasn’t like Yuan Sichun, who was an incompetent and brainless junior. His eagerness to succeed was unbearable to look at.

He had time and patience to waste.

Chapter 1550: I Want to Enter the Company

Yuan Sichun watched as the two of them flaunted their love openly. She was so angry that her heart was about to explode.

‘Why?’

Everyone knew why she had fought with Shen Fanxing until now.

Everyone knew who had caused her to be in a wheelchair.

She had fought for so long and ended up in this state. Yet, the two of them were showing off their love in front of her?

It was the biggest joke in the world.

Their actions were no different from slapping her face.

How cruel. Bo Jinchuan, you're really cruel.

It wasn't that the people around them didn't notice Yuan Sichun's expression. Other than feeling some sympathy at first, they didn't notice it later on.

Speaking of which, she was the one who had feelings for him. She was the one who was indignant and wanted to interfere. If she hadn't been so stubborn, she wouldn't have ended up like this.

In the end, it was all her fault.

Yuan Sichun didn't expect everyone to pity her. She just found the two of them an eyesore.

She gritted her teeth so hard that her head was trembling.

These two people were unforgivable, unforgivable...

Seeing that Yuan Sichun was about to lose control, Yuan Zhengchong walked over and pulled her.

"Is your sister here? Why haven't I seen her?"

Yuan Sichun blinked her eyes furiously and her anger subsided.

"Muchun? No, she said she would come, so she will definitely come. Let's wait a little longer..."

That's right, the Yuan Corporation wasn't the only one who wanted to raise money tonight. More importantly, they wanted to give Yuan Chunchun a chance to shine.

Most of the people present were either rich or noble. If Yuan Muchun could like someone here, it would undoubtedly be a good thing for the Yuan family.

Since the Qin family didn't agree, they weren't in a hurry to force her. They only needed to provide her with an advantageous environment.

Marrying her to a good family would still be useful to the company in the future. As long as she got married early, they would naturally have a reason to take back the shares in her hands.

Even if it wasn't everything, it should be more than half.

No matter what, Yuan Sichun's status in the Yuan Corporation was unshakable.

Therefore, Yuan Muchun was one of the main leads tonight.

"The public investment segment is about to begin. She hasn't arrived yet. What's the point of letting it go then? Why aren't you here yet?"

What Yuan Zhengchong said was the truth, but the bigger reason was that he didn't want Yuan Sichun to flare up because of Shen Fanxing.

Otherwise, this business banquet tonight would definitely fail.

"Alright, I'll go and ask."

Yuan Sichun nodded and was about to leave when she saw Yuan Muchun walking over.

She was wearing a blue corset evening gown that revealed half of her shoulders. Her long hair was exquisitely styled into natural curls. The makeup on her face was light, but it was obvious that it had been carefully polished.

The person who had dressed her up had extraordinary skills. She looked fresh and natural, and was dressed according to her appearance.

Very few people had seen Yuan Muchun like this. Usually, she would stay in school to be a nerd and didn't know how to dress up. In the past, she rarely attended banquets. Even if Ye Zhiqing and Yuan Sichun found someone to dress her up, they wouldn't let her be in the limelight.

She was not ostentatious and inconspicuous. Her presence was pitifully small.

Therefore, even if she was the second daughter of the Yuan family, it was better than nothing. No one would pay attention to her.

But now, her appearance had successfully attracted everyone's attention.

She lifted her long skirt and ran into the banquet hall. As she ran, she turned her head and looked back. She seemed a little nervous, but it was that expression that made her look more lively.

She was far from her usual obedient and dull bookworm self.

Yuan Sichun looked at Yuan Muchun and jealousy flashed across her eyes.

They were all damned bitches!

She was wearing the latest high-end luxury brand, and the jewelry she was wearing was top-notch. Her makeup was exquisite and flawless, but she was sitting in a wheelchair.

All the gorgeous clothes, luxurious jewelry, and exquisite makeup could not hide the fact that her limbs were crippled.

Everyone knew that she had a dirty night with a fool.

If it was the past her, why would she leave such an occasion to other b*tches?

Seeing that Yuan Muchun was getting closer and closer, Yuan Sichun composed herself and said coldly, "Why are you panicking? When will you know to pay attention to the occasion?"

Yuan Muchun looked in the direction of the door again. She wanted to find a corner to hide, but when she heard Yuan Sichun's voice, she couldn't help but stop.

Looking down at the wheelchair in front of her, Yuan Muchun's nervous face quickly turned cold.

“That’s strange. When did you tell me to pay attention to the occasion? Aren’t you the one fighting to be the princess at such banquets?”

Yuan Muchun mercilessly exposed Yuan Sichun’s thoughts.

Everyone couldn’t help but look at Yuan Sichun.

Only then did she realize that her outfit tonight was indeed luxurious.

It was just that at first, none of them noticed,

Yuan Sichun felt embarrassed. She gritted her teeth and glared at Yuan Muchun.

“You’re the daughter of the Yuan family. No one has ever stolen your limelight. Don’t you feel guilty saying that?”

“Really? So I’m also a daughter of the Yuan family. Father, do you think I am?”

Yuan Muchun sneered and nodded before shifting her gaze to Yuan Zhengchong.

Yuan Zhengchong didn’t expect Yuan Muchun to suddenly ask him a question. He was stunned and a little angry at her sudden actions and attitude.

“What are you asking? When did the Yuan family not treat you as the daughter of the Yuan family?”

“Really? In that case, I want to enter the company too. Do you agree?”

Yuan Zhengchong was stunned again. In less than two seconds, he frowned.

Displeasure was written all over her face. “Have you completed your studies? You know nothing about the company. Other than causing trouble for the company, what else can you do?”

Yuan Muchun sneered. “At the very least, I didn’t do anything to embarrass the Yuan family and the entire Yuan Corporation. I don’t know much about the company, but that doesn’t mean that Yuan Sichun knows everything. If she can learn, so can I!”

“Moreover, I think that compared to her managing the company in the future, the people in the company would prefer me! So what if I don’t know anything? Don’t you know what kind of reputation she has now? She’s in charge of the company. How many people in the company are willing to obey her?”