

Chapter 1551: Shen Fanxing Is Right

“Shut up!” Yuan Muchun’s words successfully drew an angry shout from Yuan Zhengchong.

“Do you know what occasion this is? How dare you behave atrociously here?!”

Yuan Muchun lowered the hem of her dress and straightened her back. She raised her chin and snorted coldly at Yuan Zhengchong.

“I’m behaving atrociously? What did I do wrong?”

At this moment, Ye Zhiqing gave up on chatting with the ladies and walked over. Seeing Yuan Muchun like this, she hurriedly stood in front of Yuan Zhengchong with a troubled expression.

“Muchun, if you’re unhappy, can’t you come down first? Why do you have to say it in front of so many guests? Don’t you feel embarrassed?”

“Am I embarrassing myself? I’m even more shameless than Yuan Sichun. Moreover...”

She paused and took two steps towards Yuan Zhengchong and the rest. Her bright face was full of stubborn sarcasm.

“When do you think it’s the most appropriate time for me to say it? To talk to you in private? Are you willing to talk to me? I’m afraid I’ll be beaten to death by you, right?”

As soon as Yuan Muchun finished speaking, there was a low commotion.

“What happened? Beat him to death?”

“She looks like the second daughter of the Yuan family. I didn’t expect her to be abused by her stepmother.”

“That’s true. Without her mother’s support, she’s living under her stepmother’s nose. She must be an eyesore!”

“But she’s still his biological daughter. As a father, shouldn’t he care?”

Yuan Zhengchong had never expected that his second daughter, who had never fought for anything, would change so much recently.

Now, she had learned to undermine him in public.

He was so angry that Ye Zhiqing’s lips trembled.

“Muchun, you have to have a conscience. Have I ever hit you after all these years? How dare you slander me like this?”

“Yuan Muchun, stop it. I didn’t ask you to come back to anger me. What do you have to say?”

“No need.” Yuan Muchun interrupted Yuan Zhengchong. “I naturally know why you called me back this time. Young Master Qin didn’t succeed previously, so who did you choose this time?”

Having his thoughts exposed, Yuan Zhengchong’s expression turned ugly.

When the gossip reached his ears, he felt even more ashamed.

Shen Fanxing was sitting in a corner, eating the snacks that Bo Jinchuan had given her with a clear conscience. She was drinking milk and watching a family drama.

Although it was a little immoral, she still enjoyed it.

Especially when she felt that Yuan Muchun had become more unyielding.

She turned to look at Bo Jinchuan and smiled at him.

“You’ve gotten bolder after sending someone to the hospital.”

Shen Fanxing’s words made the expressionless Bo Jinchuan smile.

He looked at her calmly and said, “Yes, after all, you’ve experienced attempted murder. What’s this?”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and smiled. He was really nice to her.

“Yuan Muchun, don’t go overboard!” Yuan Zhengchong pointed at Yuan Muchun with a trembling hand. “Not to mention that I didn’t arrange anything for you today, even if I did, what can you do? Let me warn you, don’t push your luck! If you’re really unhappy with me, you can say whatever you want after the banquet...”

“Since I’ve spoken today, it’s best to make things clear. Otherwise... I probably won’t be able to withstand your family’s revenge!”

“You...”

“Why don’t you let me guess why you called me here tonight?”

Yuan Muchun spoke suddenly, successfully suppressing Yuan Zhengchong’s anger. Even Shen Fanxing put down her cutlery and the half-empty glass of milk. She rested her chin on her hand and looked at Yuan Muchun excitedly.

Bo Jinchuan wiped the milk off her lips. Seeing the sparkle in her eyes, he smiled helplessly.

She looked even more excited than she was.

“I don’t know why you called me today to bring someone back, but based on your past actions, it’s obvious that if I can’t find a good husband for the Yuan family, my future will be in your hands, right?”

Regardless of whether this person was smart, ugly, handsome, or had any bad habits, it didn’t matter. As long as he was rich and powerful! Right?

“No matter what my life will be like in the future, as long as it’s beneficial to the Yuan Corporation, I’ll let your Yuan Corporation enjoy endless glory, right?”

“After I get married, find a way to get the shares in my hands and give them to Yuan Sichun to stabilize her position in the company, right?”

“...”

“...”

“...”

With every guess Yuan Muchun made, Yuan Sichun, Yuan Zhengchong, and Ye Zhiqing's expressions turned uglier.

Yuan Muchun took in their expressions.

Initially, she was only guessing. Although she felt that it was most likely the case, she lacked their acknowledgment.

But now, she didn't need them to admit it personally. Just by looking at their expressions, she had already confirmed everything.

It would be a lie to say that she wasn't sad.

After the incident with Qin Zhixuan, she felt that they should behave themselves for a while.

Unexpectedly, they worked harder.

When she met Shen Fanxing at the hospital, she had reminded her not to let her guard down easily.

Because they had a purpose.

Once a person had a goal, he would do anything to achieve it.

If one plan didn't work, there must be another one.

That included all of them. Anyone.

If someone wanted to drive a car, they would have to work hard to get the driver's license.

If someone wanted to enter a famous university, they would have to study hard day and night.

If someone wanted to rise in the company, they would have to work hard to get results. At this time, any method was fine.

She didn't know if this was human nature, but she felt that Shen Fanxing was right.

Reality proved that Shen Fanxing was right.

She said that she had been in school for so many years and had never come into contact with the evil people in society.

But that was how society was. How could there be any good people?

Who could confidently pat their chest and say that they were good people?

If she wasn't a good person, why would she think that everyone was a good person?

Yes, Shen Fanxing was right.

Chapter 1552: She Can't Win Against Me

Yes, Shen Fanxing was right.

The Yuan family was trying to verify everything Shen Fanxing had said to her.

How ironic.

Their actions had been thoroughly investigated and they wanted to fight with Shen Fanxing?

How could he win?

“Muchun! When did you become so unreasonable?” Ye Zhiqing was too shocked by Yuan Muchun’s recent changes.

She had never taken her seriously before. Now, she realized how scary this girl was.

He had always thought that she was a bookworm who had accomplished nothing. He didn’t expect her to be so quick-witted.

She knew what they were thinking.

“You only need to tell me if my guesses are right or wrong?”

After a long while, Yuan Sichun sneered and said,

“Muchun, that’s not something you can say. You’ve been in a bad mood recently. Did someone teach you what you said today?”

No matter what, we’re a real family. Don’t be used by outsiders with ulterior motives. Don’t you think that what you said just now is a joke in the eyes of others? Do you feel happy letting others see our Yuan family as a joke?

Yuan Muchun paused and her gaze swept across Shen Fanxing.

She frowned as if she was really confused by Yuan Sichun’s words.

She naturally knew the connection between Shen Fanxing and her.

The reason why she wanted to question Yuan Zhengchong tonight was because... Shen Fanxing had casually mentioned something to her...

To be honest, Shen Fanxing seemed to have played a role in guiding her.

However, it was her decision.

Compared to trusting the Yuan family, she was more willing to trust Shen Fanxing.

After all, she knew everyone in the Yuan family the best.

If she couldn’t even differentiate between jackals and wolves, then she deserved to be used as a pawn in the Yuan family for the rest of her life.

“If you don’t need to guide me, there’s no need for me to choose between happiness and unhappiness. No matter what, you just have to answer my question. There’s no other meaning. I only want an answer now!”

Yuan Sichun chuckled softly and said, "Why would it be meaningless? Someone is deliberately trying to sow discord and ruin our family's relationship. How can I let her succeed?"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow. Yuan Sichun's words were indeed reasonable.

Looking at the suspicious gazes from the people around her, anyone could tell that there was no one else other than her.

Everyone's gazes were on her and Shen Fanxing couldn't pretend not to know.

Especially Yuan Zhengchong and Ye Zhiqing's murderous gazes.

She raised her eyebrows and smiled silently. She picked up the glass of milk and took a sip. Then, she put it down and said casually,

"Muchun, actually, it's fine even if you don't want to verify it. No matter what, what you said today is true. In that case, you don't have to worry about the shares in your hands being taken away by them, right? There are so many people present who can testify. If the shares in your hands really end up in your sister's hands one day, it will really become a joke..."

Shen Fanxing's words made Yuan Sichun's expression disappear completely. Her face was pale with anger.

Ye Zhiqing looked troubled. She couldn't take it anymore and finally pointed at Shen Fanxing in exasperation.

"So you're the one who tried to sow discord between us!"

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "Mrs Yuan, you're saying this without any evidence. That's too much. It's good that you're taking this opportunity to clarify the misunderstanding between you two."

"You... You clearly think that she's innocent and you're using her..."

"Mrs Yuan."

Shen Fanxing suddenly said coldly. She retracted her hand that was supporting her chin and slowly leaned back in her chair. After her cold eyes landed on Ye Zhiqing, a faint smile appeared on her face.

"What benefits will I get from using Mu Chun to sow discord between the two of you? Moreover, if I really wanted to sow discord between the two of you, I wouldn't have let you suspect me. Do you understand? Or was what Mu Chun said just now right? Did you guys have designs on her shares?"

Ye Zhiqing's face paled.

But Shen Fanxing's words had forced them to promise in front of everyone that they wouldn't take Yuan Muchun's shares no matter what.

Once the shares were transferred to Sichun, it would be equivalent to slapping herself in front of so many people.

However, they had to obtain the shares in Yuan Muchun's hands!

She didn't know what to do. She turned to look at Yuan Zhengchong anxiously.

Yuan Zhengchong pursed his lips, his expression unnatural.

After looking at Yuan Muchun for a long time, he said,

“It’s hard to say in the future. Actually, what you said just now is right. What has the Yuan family been through recently? Not long ago, the stock market fell a few times and the shares are scattered. The Securities Regulatory Commission hasn’t given any news either. Until now, we haven’t figured out who has the shares. Your sister has also given up a lot of the 30 billion yuan she received this time. She’s the future head of the family and the shares she has now aren’t enough to secure her position in the company. Therefore, it’s inevitable that she will borrow your shares in the future...”

Yuan Muchun sneered. “It seems that my guess was right. In the end, you’re still determined to give the company and the Yuan family to Yuan Sichun!”

Yuan Zhengchong pursed his lips and frowned. “How many times do I have to repeat myself before you understand?! You know nothing about the business world. How can you manage the company?!”

“Even if I can’t manage it, Yuan Sichun might not be able to manage it well!” She gritted her teeth and suppressed the bitterness in her heart. Then, she sneered.

“You can choose not to let me enter the company. Anyway, if I really want to compete, how can Yuan Sichun’s shares compare to mine?”

Yuan Sichun clenched her fists tightly, completely enraged by Yuan Muchun’s words.

This was what she was really worried about. If she couldn’t get Yuan Muchun’s shares, he would use this opportunity to trample on her.

She had lost to Shen Fanxing so many times and she didn’t want to lose again. She didn’t want to lose to anyone else!

How could she be willing to let a bookworm who had always been a yes-man suppress her?!

Chapter 1553: I Won’t Disappoint You

Ye Zhiqing was also shocked by Yuan Muchun’s words.

“You... Yuan Muchun, you’re too much. You’re ungrateful and ungrateful. Are you addicted to instigating others?!”

“A traitor?” Yuan Sichun looked up at Ye Zhiqing and snorted. “You’re right. Anyway, the shares are useless in my hands. Why don’t I sell them to others?”

“You... beast!”

Yuan Zhengchong was completely enraged by Yuan Muchun’s words. He shouted angrily and raised his hand to slap Yuan Muchun’s face.

Everyone gasped. Seeing that Yuan Zhengchong’s grip was strong, some people even closed their eyes.

However, the expected slap did not sound.

Shen Fanxing had already stood up from her chair. Standing at the side, she was taken aback by the unexpected scene.

“Who are you?!” Yuan Zhengchong was furious. His raised arm was grabbed tightly by someone halfway. The force was so strong that it almost crushed his wrist.

Yuan Muchun stood rooted to the ground with his eyes closed. For a moment, he forgot to stop or resist.

When she heard Yuan Zhengchong’s words, she opened her eyes in confusion.

Only then did she realize that she was completely enveloped by a tall figure. When she looked up again, she realized that Yuan Zheng’s hand was being held tightly by someone.

She was slightly shocked. Just as she was about to turn her head to see who had saved her, another arm wrapped around her waist and pulled her into his embrace.

Her back bumped into a warm and strong chest, followed by a familiar scent from a certain man.

Her heart skipped a beat and she wanted to turn to look at him. However, he shook off Yuan Zhengchong’s hand forcefully and his cold voice sounded from above her head.

“CEO Yuan, did you invite me to the business dinner or to watch you perform domestic violence?”

Domestic violence?

This word made Yuan Zhengchong frown. He glanced at Yuan Muchun and pursed his lips. His gaze landed on Wen Xuchen for a few seconds before he asked carefully,

“May I ask who you are?”

Those who came tonight were all invited. They were either rich or noble. Even if they didn’t know their background, they must not be offended by the current Yuan Corporation.

However, after looking at him for a long time, she didn’t seem to have any impression of him.

However, she looked extraordinary and could not be underestimated.

“Wen Xuchen.”

Wen Xuchen’s eyes were gentle, but his tone was cold.

Back then, when they exchanged for 30 billion yuan, Wen Xuchen had given full authority to his lawyer and did not appear personally.

It was normal for Yuan Zhengchong not to recognize him.

But when she heard this name, the three strong signatures on the contract flashed across her mind.

The suspicion in his eyes disappeared and he quickly smiled.

“So it’s Mr. Wen!”

When Yuan Sichun heard that, all the expressions on her face disappeared.

It turned out that this person was Mr. Wen, who had saved the Yuan Corporation.

She had either dealt with Shen Fanxing or Yuan Muchun just now and had forgotten about her most important benefactor tonight.

No matter what, the Yuan Corporation would be hers in the future. No matter how much that damned b*tch Yuan Muchun clamored, it wouldn't change the fact that she would be the head of the Yuan family and the heir.

He would settle scores with her when he had the time.

Now, she was obviously not the important one.

A generous and appropriate smile immediately appeared on her pale face. She inched closer to Wen Xuchen and smiled.

"So it's Mr. Wen. We've been waiting for you for a long time. However, I'm sorry to let you see such an unsightly scene."

Wen Xuchen took two steps back and stood there steadily. Yuan Muchun had been surrounded by him the entire time. Now that she was leaning against his chest, he took two steps back as well. He didn't let her off.

After struggling twice to no avail, she lowered her head and fiddled with his hands that were wrapped around her waist.

She was so angry that she slapped and hit him.

"Let me go, let me go!"

Wen Xuchen felt the sound of Yuan Muchun slapping the back of his hand, as well as the faint pain. He also felt the way she buried her head and fought with his arm in exasperation. The corners of his lips were tense and sometimes relaxed. It was impossible to tell if he was angry or happy.

When Yuan Zhengchong saw this scene, his cold and angry face was covered in cold sweat.

"Muchun! Don't you know that Mr. Wen is our esteemed guest?"

When Yuan Muchun heard this, his face turned even colder. He grabbed Wen Xuchen's arm and bit him hard.

Someone heard a series of gasps.

Yuan Zhengchong's eyes widened in disbelief. It took him a long time to react.

"Are you crazy?!"

On the other hand, Wen Xuchen only frowned. When he saw Yuan Muchun biting his arm so hard that the back of his head was trembling, his eyes darkened.

After she used up all her strength, he saw the back of her hand that she had asked for. There was a row of obvious teeth marks on it, and the depth of the gully was obvious. In just a few seconds, he could already see the greenish-white blood around her.

It looked quite painful.

Everyone couldn't bear to watch. Bo Jinchuan had his arm around Shen Fanxing as he watched with relish.

Yuan Muchun panted and looked at Yuan Zhengchong coldly. "Honorable guest? How dare you have designs on my shares? The honorable guests of your Yuan family are all my enemies!"

Wen Xuchen narrowed his eyes and the expression on his face turned colder.

Yuan Zhengchong stood at the side, his heart racing.

"Yuan Muchun, if you dare to cause trouble again, get out of the Yuan family!"

Yuan Muchun sneered. "In my opinion, this is really good news!"

Yuan Zhengchong continued, "Good news. Before you leave, return everything the Yuan family gave you!"

Wen Xuchen lowered his gaze to look at the petite woman whose back was facing him. His gaze shifted and he lowered his head. He raised his other hand to stroke the spot where Yuan Muchun had bitten him.

As his head was lowered, no one could see the expression on his face. They only saw a faint smile at the corner of his eyes.

No one knew what he was thinking. Just as everyone was wondering, he said calmly,

"Isn't there a fundraising segment? Aren't we starting?"

Hearing this, Yuan Sichun hurriedly said,

"I've already gotten someone to prepare. Mr. Wen, thank you for your timely help to the Yuan Corporation. Don't worry, I won't disappoint you."

Chapter 1554: Untitled

"I've already gotten someone to prepare. Mr. Wen, thank you for your timely help to the Yuan Corporation. Don't worry, I won't disappoint you."

Wen Xuchen looked up, his well-defined hand still caressing the back of his hand that had been bitten by someone.

"It's just a loss of 30 billion yuan. There's nothing to be disappointed about."

Yuan Muchun suddenly turned around and glared at Wen Xuchen with reddened eyes.

"You're the one who invested 30 billion yuan in the Yuan Corporation?!"

Wen Xuchen smirked and said casually,

"Why? Can't I?"

Yuan Muchun's eyes lit up!

“I heard that you weren’t interested in the Yuan Corporation just now?”

“Yeah.”

“Then why did you suddenly give it 30 billion yuan? Are you crazy?”

Yuan Muchun’s petite figure stood in front of Wen Xuchen, who was much taller than her. She was like a little sparrow jumping and clamoring in front of an eagle. There was nothing to be afraid of.

“Yuan Muchun, get lost!” Yuan Zhengchong was about to go crazy.

At this critical moment, she actually kicked up a fuss.

She had invested in the Yuan family out of goodwill, but she was scolded by her as a member of the Yuan family. If this wasn’t being ungrateful, what was?

Also, what kind of tone was that?

Someone had given the Yuan Corporation 30 billion yuan. Her attitude of being nosy really angered her.

Of course, Yuan Muchun wouldn’t listen to Yuan Zhengchong. The thought of bringing the Yuan Corporation back to life and knowing that the person who helped the Yuan Corporation was this man made her even angrier.

She was so angry that she didn’t know how to vent her anger. Looking at the gentle and smiling man in front of her, Yuan Muchun kicked his leg twice!

“Mind your own business!”

Yuan Zhengchong almost fainted from anger.

On the other hand, Yuan Muchun felt relieved.

The more Yuan Zhengchong respected him, the more she wanted to offend him!

No matter what, she was the second daughter of the Yuan family now. After offending him, Yuan Zhengchong was furious and even ruined their cooperation. Seeing the shocked expressions of the Yuan family, this was for the best.

“Why didn’t I poison you with instant noodles back then?!”

No one knew what instant noodles were, but the word “poisoned” was obviously a curse.

Looking at Mr. Wen who had suddenly appeared in front of her, her elegant face darkened.

Seeing this, Yuan Sichun’s heart skipped a beat. She knew that she couldn’t let Yuan Muchun do whatever she wanted anymore. She went forward and pressed her down.

“Muchun, I’m begging you. Can you stop fooling around now? Look at you.

With that, she stepped forward and shielded Yuan Muchun with her wheelchair.

“The fundraising is about to begin. No matter what... If you still don’t know your place, don’t blame me for disregarding our sisterhood...”

Yuan Muchun wanted to say something, but Shen Fanxing stopped her.

“Muchun, that’s enough,” said Shen Fanxing calmly, not caring that others were looking at her suspiciously.

After all, it sounded like she had a good relationship with Yuan Muchun. It was as if Yuan Muchun’s actions today were really targeted by her.

“You should understand that if you continue causing trouble, this business banquet won’t change anything.”

Yuan Muchun looked indignant.

Her gaze on Wen Xuchen changed from anger to disappointment. She bit her lips and didn’t want to look at him anymore.

She nodded, her eyes turning red.

“Yes, you’re right. I can’t change anything by myself... What can I do by myself? When the time comes, if they want me to hand over the shares, I can only hand them over obediently. If they want me to find a family that can help the Yuan Corporation develop, I can only marry them obediently! I’m stupid to embarrass myself in front of so many people. In the end, I can’t change anything!”

Yuan Muchun’s tone was sorrowful and her smile was bitter. On the other hand, the corners of Yuan Sichun’s lips curled up. She was exceptionally happy with Yuan Muchun’s words.

Yes, this was the only value of her existence.

Shen Fanxing shook her head and patted her shoulder.

“You’re thinking too much. Who said that you’re alone? Don’t you have me? Don’t worry, Sister-in-law won’t let those things happen.”

Even if she didn’t care, she believed that some people wouldn’t sit back and do nothing.

Moreover, things were not as bad as she had imagined.

Yuan Muchun turned her head and gave Shen Fanxing an aggrieved look.

Seeing Shen Fanxing’s faint smile, her heart calmed down.

When Yuan Sichun saw that Shen Fanxing had managed to calm Yuan Muchun down, she snorted coldly in her heart. She turned to look at Wen Xuchen and smiled.

“Oh, CEO Shen, I’ve just said that there’s a chance to introduce you to someone who can help the Yuan family survive this crisis. Now that everyone is here, this Mr Wen is...”

Hearing that Yuan Sichun was obviously using Wen Xuchen to show off to Shen Fanxing, she glared at Wen Xuchen and let go of Shen Fanxing’s hand. She decided to walk further away. Out of sight, out of mind.

Just as she was about to walk past Wen Xuchen...

Wen Xuchen stretched out his long arm and blocked the way.

“Let...”

Yuan Muchun raised her hand and tried to push the arm in front of her away. However, the long arm bent and wrapped around her waist, pulling her into his embrace.

Everyone was dazzled and had no idea what had happened.

Yuan Muchun buried her face in Wen Xuchen’s embrace. Her nose was sore and painful from the hard chest, and tears streamed down her face.

“What are you doing?!”

Yuan Muchun was really angered by this man today. He suddenly dressed her up like this just to bring her to the Yuan Corporation’s business banquet?

She didn’t believe that with his capabilities, he wouldn’t know that she was the pitiful Second Miss of the Yuan Corporation.

Or did he think that she should be especially grateful to him for helping the Yuan Corporation?

Why did he bring her here?

Wen Xuchen’s large hand suddenly wrapped around the back of her neck and pinched her cheeks, forcing her to look up at him.

His actions looked strange, but it revealed the dominance of a man with absolute control over a woman.

His gaze landed on Yuan Muchun’s eyes. His voice was gentle, but there was a hint of doting and threat in it.

“Where do you think you’re going with your old injuries?”

Chapter 1555: The Best Position

“Where do you think you’re going with your old injuries?”

“You deserve it!”

“Why don’t I pursue the legal responsibility?”

Yuan Muchun was speechless.

It would be embarrassing to be imprisoned in front of the Yuan family.

Seeing how obedient Yuan Muchun was, Wen Xuchen smiled.

His hand slid to her waist again and he flipped her around in his embrace. His actions were intimate and ambiguous.

Yuan Muchun had never had such intimate contact with a man before. How could she tolerate such intimate behavior in front of so many people?

Her ears were as red as a pair of ripe peppers.

The corners of Wen Xuchen's lips twitched as he leaned over and whispered into her ear. His deep voice carried a faint smile.

"Be good. I'll settle scores with you when we get home."

His warm breath landed on Yuan Muchun's ears. She shrank her neck, but she couldn't escape the man's grip.

Wen Xuchen looked in surprise at his ears, which had turned even redder.

Her eyebrows moved imperceptibly, and her eyes were filled with interest.

Their intimate actions and ambiguous words showed how unusual the relationship between the man and woman was.

When Yuan Zhengchong saw this, his eyes were filled with disbelief.

Only then did he realize that his second daughter had suddenly changed. It was probably because he had found a reliable backer.

In the past, she didn't even dare to speak loudly to him in private. Now, in such an important public place, she could even shout at him fearlessly. So that was how it was.

Wasn't that perfect?

Although this man's background was unknown, he was definitely not an ordinary person.

He just hoped that Yuan Muchun would marry a man with a good family background. If the Yuan family needed any help in the future, they wouldn't have to look for outsiders.

He paused and saw that Yuan Muchun's expression had improved. He smiled and said,

"Muchun, you're so stubborn. Since your heart is with the Yuan family, why are you making such a fuss?"

Although she was smiling and her words sounded helpless and doting, she was already feeling hesitant and uneasy.

It was obvious from Yuan Sichun's expression.

They had received 30 billion yuan, but they had paid 30% of the shares.

If this man was really that close to Yuan Muchun, then he might have transferred 30% of his shares to her.

Coupled with the shares in Yuan Muchun's hands, she was undoubtedly the largest shareholder of the Yuan Corporation, and more than half of it.

All her plans now were to get the shares from Yuan Muchun in the future. Now, with this man around, all her plans would be ruined.

This time, if Yuan Muchun really wanted the company, there was nothing they could do.

Yuan Zhengchong was in a better mood than Yuan Sichun.

No matter what, the Yuan Corporation was saved.

As long as the Yuan Corporation didn't fall into the hands of others, he would be satisfied.

How could Yuan Muchun not know what Yuan Zhengchong was thinking? His sudden change in attitude made her feel even more amused and sarcastic.

"Who said that my mind is on the Yuan family? What's there for me to care about the Yuan family? Are you trying to plot against me, or are you hitting me again and again?"

The smile on Yuan Zhengchong's face froze.

"Just now... I didn't know the truth and misunderstood you... I was angry..."

"CEO Yuan, Miss, everything is ready. Shall we start now?"

The assistant's voice sounded from behind. In order to ease the awkwardness, Yuan Zhengchong hurriedly said,

"Start, start immediately."

"Okay."

Hence, someone began to lead the guests to the seats beside them.

Yuan Zhengchong's face was cold and he wanted to restrain Wen Xuchen. However, Wen Xuchen hugged her even tighter and didn't let her leave.

Yuan Sichun sat on the spot with an indescribable expression.

She wanted to gain an advantage over Shen Fanxing, but everything was disrupted by Yuan Muchun.

And the company's shares...

The others were all moving, but there seemed to be no movement here.

Shen Fanxing smiled at Yuan Sichun's dark expression and turned to Wen Xuchen.

"Is Mr. Wen's stomach alright? If you're not feeling well, you don't have to appear..."

"Miss Shen, what are you trying to say tonight?"

Yuan Sichun couldn't take it anymore. The blow tonight was too huge. There was an accident with the shares. She was already in a bad mood, but Shen Fanxing's repeated words sounded like she was on the side of the Yuan Corporation. This disgusted her.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and smiled at Yuan Sichun.

Yuan Sichun looked up and sneered at Shen Fanxing.

"Miss Shen doesn't seem to have understood the situation yet. The place you're standing at now is the Yuan Corporation's territory! You don't have to confirm the Yuan Corporation's investment project, nor do you have to put in a good word for it to attract more investors. It has nothing to do with you. Are you

still sleepy, or are you living in your beautiful imagination that the Yuan Corporation has already become yours?"

Shen Fanxing blinked and the smile in her eyes disgusted Yuan Sichun even more.

"I hope Miss Shen knows her limits and knows what she should and shouldn't say. Think about it. The Yuan Corporation doesn't need you here. I don't believe that CEO Shen is someone who will repay evil with kindness."

Yuan Sichun felt that her qualities were considered top-notch.

Even now, she could still speak to Shen Fanxing calmly.

After saying that, Yuan Sichun looked at Wen Xuchen and Yuan Muchun, who were standing at the side. She forced an ugly smile and said,

"Mr. Wen, I'll bring you to your seat..."

"There's no need for you. She's enough for me."

Wen Xuchen didn't give her any face and led Yuan Muchun forward.

Although he asked Yuan Muchun to lead the way, in reality, he was the one who forced her to do so.

Yuan Sichun sat in a wheelchair with her head lowered. Her face was filled with a sinister expression.

She would put the matter of the shares aside for now. After all, Yuan Muchun was a member of the Yuan family. If this Mr. Wen really wanted to be with Yuan Muchun in the future...

Haha...

It saved her a lot of trouble.

It was better than giving these shares to Wen Xuchen.

Her biggest goal tonight was to trample on Shen Fanxing.

She wanted her to see how well the Yuan Corporation, which she had almost gotten, was doing.

Thinking of this, she pursed her lips and smiled coldly.

Chapter 1556: The Best Position

Thinking of this, she pursed her lips and smiled coldly.

She looked up at the two people standing not far away and said, "Let's go, Mr. Bo and Miss Shen. I'll bring you to the seats. I'll arrange the best seats for you today."

Of course, she had to arrange the best position for Shen Fanxing so that she could take good care of her. The Yuan Corporation that she had always wanted was now in her hands.

Whether now or in the future.

She could only... hope for it.

Shen Fanxing revealed her thoughts with a smile.

“Ah Chuan originally said that he wanted to arrange for a few of the best seats to be reserved. I told him that you would definitely arrange for them, but I guessed correctly.”

Yuan Sichun’s eyes turned cold. “Miss Shen, you always predict things like a god. Why don’t you tell me why I arranged the best seat for you?”

The few of them chatted as they walked to another seat. Shen Fanxing looked at the empty row and smiled calmly.

“Miss Yuan has suffered a lot because of me. She wants me to be sad and miserable all the time.

This was a rare opportunity to call me over regardless of the rumors. Since I’m here, you naturally have to arrange the best spot for me.

It was so that I could see the Yuan Corporation that I had threatened to get. It was clearly right in front of me, and it was coming back to life. The project that I had won was about to receive a huge sum of money. It was said that my future was limitless and glorious. But I couldn’t get it. You naturally had to let me have a good taste of this feeling, didn’t you?

There were many people around them in public. Moreover, the relationship between the two of them had long been made clear. Naturally, someone’s eyes would linger on them.

And every word they said was so obvious.

They spoke frankly while they listened.

Shen Fanxing’s words enlightened the confused crowd.

From the start, Yuan Sichun’s motive for inviting Shen Fanxing was clear. There was no reason for Yuan Sichun to be satisfied with the person she had invited.

So there was such an arrangement.

However, from the looks of it, they didn’t think that there was anything wrong with CEO Shen, who was invited and was destined to be disgusted.

She was still fine. She ate well and drank well. Beside her was a man whom all women envied.

Someone laughed and whispered to each other.

“I wonder who’s the one who invited her this time?”

“Pfft, who would have thought that Mr Bo would be here today? I didn’t see the scene just now. He doted on the woman so much that we’re almost dying of envy.”

“That’s right. Not to mention not allowing her to drink alcohol, she doesn’t even allow her to drink Sprite Coke. The way she forced CEO Shen to drink milk with a straight face is too enviable.”

“Pfft, I’m afraid no one knows better than Miss Yuan.”

Although her voice was soft, everyone could hear her.

Yuan Sichun bit her lower lip tightly. There was a flash of pain in her eyes, followed by ferociousness and embarrassment.

These people's words hit her heart like a bullseye.

They were right. From the moment she saw Bo Jinchuan outside the hotel, she knew that she wouldn't be any better than Shen Fanxing tonight.

However, after experiencing so much, tonight's experience was nothing.

Whether she was sad or not, she didn't care anymore. Anyway, her heart was already bruised.

Even if her heart was pierced by thousands of arrows, she would be happy to see Shen Fanxing being shot!

As long as she could see Shen Fanxing in pain, she would be happy!

She was overjoyed.

So what if it was gossip? It wasn't like she hadn't heard it before. If she really cared, she wouldn't have called Shen Fanxing over.

"Shen Fanxing, I admit that you're smart. You're right. I want you to experience the feeling of not being able to get what you want... But I'm curious. Didn't you say that you wouldn't marry if you couldn't get the Yuan Corporation?"

Yuan Sichun suddenly smiled. She looked up and her gaze landed on Bo Jinchuan's cold face. She paused for a few seconds before shifting her gaze to Shen Fanxing.

"... Why? What do you plan to do next?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Of course we have to get married. No one can stop us."

Yuan Sichun sneered, "It seems like everyone goes back on their words."

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "Marriage is still the most important. Moreover, now that you have someone you love, you have to think of ways to keep him by your side for the rest of your life. After all, it's a lifelong event. How can you delay it? Sometimes... it's better not to take some words seriously."

Yuan Sichun stopped in the middle of the front row and sneered sarcastically.

"Now that I think about what you and your daughter said at the engagement party, it's really ridiculous."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and remained silent.

Yuan Sichun turned her wheelchair around and looked at the two people in front of her. She sneered and said,

"Please take a seat. I deliberately... reserved this seat for two people."

Shen Fanxing glanced at the two seats in the middle and nodded.

"This seat is very good. Thank you."

Yuan Sichun pretended to be sarcastic.

Bo Jinchuan remained silent the entire time, stingy and emotionless.

He led Shen Fanxing to her seat and sat beside her.

Yuan Sichun's gaze followed him. As expected, she didn't receive a single glance.

She felt bitter. Although she hated him, the desire in her heart was so strong that she couldn't control it.

Wen Xuchen and Yuan Muchun sat down beside them.

Yuan Muchun's face was red, but her expression was ugly. She pursed her lips tightly, probably unable to forgive Wen Xuchen for being the investor of the Yuan Corporation.

Old Master Bo and Bo Yuelin were arranged to sit beside Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan glanced at them before nodding at Old Master Bo and calling him lightly, "Grandpa."

Unsurprisingly, Old Master Bo gave him a cold look and snorted.

"Do you know how the people around you are talking about you? You have nothing and you're even a mistress of a woman. You accompanied a woman to such a place to embarrass yourself, yet you can still remain calm..."

Old Master Bo's heartache was real. Back then, Shen Fanxing had used 20 billion yuan to support him, but he had agreed.

Twenty billion yuan was enough for a family to live a ridiculous life without worrying.

But in their eyes, 20 billion was nothing.

"20 billion? The heir of the Bo Consortium only has a net worth of 20 billion and you're still feeling smug about being kept by someone? Haha, you're really... shameless."

Chapter 1557: Not Bad

"20 billion? The heir of the Bo Consortium only has a net worth of 20 billion and you're still feeling smug about being kept by someone? Haha, you're really... shameless."

Bo Jinchuan frowned and Shen Fanxing held his hand tightly, worried that he would have a conflict with the Old Master.

Bo Jinchuan held her hand and spoke calmly.

"No matter how valuable the heir of the Bo Consortium is, I don't care. It's worthless."

"Worthless? Do you know who said that?"

"..."

"The words of someone who has achieved nothing and has nothing! It's like someone saying that not everything in this world can be bought with money. It sounds like they're so sentimental, noble, and

loyal. In the end, it's all because they don't have anything! They have nothing, so they have to find a reason to sell their feelings for nothing."

Look at everyone present. Who wasn't busy earning money? How could they have the time to talk about this? Don't forget that when you were still the global CEO of the Bo Consortium, you were so busy that your feet didn't touch the ground. Don't you think you're a joke now?!"

Bo Jinchuan smiled and said, "I used to manage the Bo Consortium because it's in my hands. If I don't let it have any results, it will seem like I'm not reliable. Another reason is... you handed the company to Father and he handed the company to me. I didn't want to disappoint you."

Did you take over the company to earn money?

Old Master Bo's face turned even colder.

"So you want to disappoint us now?!"

Bo Jinchuan smiled coldly and said, "You gave the company to Second Uncle personally. You don't even have the right to let me manage the company. How can you say that I've disappointed you?"

"You're the one who gave up the position of CEO!"

Bo Jinchuan looked at the podium in front of him and said, "There's probably something in the Bo family that doesn't want to be inferior to others. It's better to give up directly than to work under someone else's watch."

At this moment, Yuan Zhengchong was already standing on stage. The light from the huge crystal chandelier above the venue made the luxurious hall look exceptionally luxurious.

It was obvious that the Yuan Corporation was holding a business banquet.

"Since you have ambitions, you won't give up easily! If you're willing to follow the path I've planned for you, the company will be yours. In the future, the company will definitely break through a higher boundary and become the number one company in the world..."

"Ha." Old Master's ambition made Bo Jinchuan chuckle. "The path you've planned for me is to marry the eldest daughter of the Yuan family and curry favor with the Yuan family? Who is the Yuan family? Can they help me expand the Bo Consortium to the top in the world?"

"At least it's beneficial to you!"

"Yes. Then do you still want me to marry her now?"

The old man was speechless.

Who didn't know what was going on with Yuan Sichun?

Even if he could tolerate some of the rumors in the past, he had been caught red-handed with the young master of the Qin family not long ago. If he let his grandson marry her, wouldn't the entire world laugh at the Bo family?

Moreover, compared to the Yuan family, Shen Fanxing's family background... was beyond her expectations.

But what could he do now?

It made his attitude towards Shen Fanxing change drastically.

Ha... How was that possible?

"If I ask you to marry me, will you marry me?"

Old Master Bo knew that Bo Jinchuan was mocking him and replied without hesitation.

"Bo Jinchuan, don't expect me to accept Shen Fanxing because of her current status. My Bo Consortium can still survive without anyone!"

Bo Jinchuan smiled silently and said, "That's right. Why did you change your mind when you met the Yuan family? Although it's the truth, it's too late now."

"Why? Are you still thinking of encircling the Bo Consortium?"

Bo Jinchuan crossed his legs and played with Shen Fanxing's hand.

"Yes, I've already said it. If I can't do it, I'll be a joke."

"Hmph, arrogant!"

Bo Jinchuan smiled and said nothing more.

On stage, Yuan Zhengchong's opening speech was almost done.

"Thank you for coming tonight. The project in the hands of the Yuan Corporation will definitely not disappoint everyone. I believe that everyone here has already made a choice. Then, it's time to witness everyone's choice..."

After the applause, someone couldn't wait any longer.

"Fan Corporation, invest 20 million yuan."

Although this number wasn't much in this project, Yuan Zhengchong still smiled in satisfaction.

Because a start was a good thing.

Next, other companies, individuals, and venture capital firms fought to invest.

"Jin Sheng Investment, 10 million yuan."

"Chengcheng Electronics, 50 million yuan."

"Hua Long Real Estate, invested 100 million..."

As the saying went, "When the first investment of hundreds of millions appeared, hundreds of millions or even billions of investors appeared one after another."

Not long after, the total investment on the big screen had reached ten billion yuan.

On the other hand, the investment was still ongoing. Some of the investments that had already been announced were also increasing.

Looking at other people's investments of more than a billion yuan, they felt that even if they invested less, their share of the profits would definitely be smaller. Everyone wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to earn a huge sum of money. They were always worried that if they missed this opportunity, they would cry to no one.

Seeing that the atmosphere was heating up, the Yuan family finally revealed the happiest smile tonight.

Although they had to fork out some dividends when the time came, the most important thing now was to salvage the Yuan Corporation's status.

As long as their status was restored and the project was successfully launched, there would be countless of such projects waiting for them in the future.

Yuan Sichun was undoubtedly the happiest. In order to see Shen Fanxing's expression, she deliberately occupied the corner closest to the first row. She could easily see everyone's expressions.

Ye Zhiqing stood beside her. Yuan Zhengchong came down from the stage and stood with them. The smiles on their faces were obvious.

"Looks like everyone here is very smart. They've really benefited this time."

Ye Zhiqing said that although she would get more investments, she would also get more dividends.

"If it wasn't for that b*tch Shen Fanxing, how could our Yuan Corporation have fallen to the point of having to raise funds publicly? Sichun, why did you have to invite her? I'm annoyed just by looking at her!"

Chapter 1558: Disgusting Passion

"If it wasn't for that b*tch Shen Fanxing, how could our Yuan Corporation have fallen to the point of having to raise funds publicly? Sichun, why did you have to invite her? I'm annoyed just by looking at her!"

Yuan Sichun smiled and looked in Shen Fanxing's direction.

Her smiling face gradually turned cold.

Shen Fanxing leaned against the chair leisurely with one elbow on the arm of the chair. The back of her hand supported her face as she looked at the increasing numbers on the screen.

That smile was an eyesore to Yuan Sichun.

She didn't feel anything when she saw that the Yuan Corporation had successfully secured an investment?

No, it should be. Why was she so happy?

Even if she was pretending, it had already been so long. Why was she still pretending?

She didn't relax even for a second?

She didn't believe that she would be happy when she saw how unstoppable the Yuan Corporation was. She closed her eyes forcefully. After a long while, she opened them again with a sarcastic smile.

'I think so.'

She was pretending.

She knew that she wanted to see her in dire straits. That was why she had been trying her best not to let her succeed.

At the thought of this, Yuan Sichun smiled and steered the wheelchair towards Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing caught a glimpse of her from the corner of her eye and her lips twitched imperceptibly. She picked up the thermos and poured herself a glass of water.

Yuan Sichun walked up to Shen Fanxing.

"Have you never thought of investing? Don't worry, since I've invited you today, I won't reject your investment."

Shen Fanxing lowered her head and blew on the water calmly.

"Let's see how it goes. If the funds are more or less raised, there's naturally no need for me to appear. Moreover, you won't reject my investment, and you don't have the right to, right?"

Yuan Sichun chuckled and said, "You really have the intention to invest? I didn't expect my Yuan Corporation's project to be so outstanding... So outstanding that CEO Shen, who has always been proud and arrogant and doesn't care about anyone, is eager to give it a try."

Yuan Sichun's words were clearly heard by the guests sitting in the front row.

Upon hearing that CEO Shen of Stars International was interested in this project and that Bo Jinchuan, who was silent and tried his best to keep a low profile, had a strong presence that couldn't be ignored,

He must have approved of CEO Shen's decision.

With that thought in mind, they became even more determined to invest.

The few of them immediately raised the price.

"I've said it before, Miss Yuan. This is indeed a good project. No businessman would sit back and do nothing when there's money to be made."

Shen Fanxing knew what Yuan Sichun was thinking. She took a sip of the hot water and raised an eyebrow in satisfaction. She was living quite comfortably.

She was neither fast nor slow, neither anxious nor relaxed. She was also nonchalant. Everything disgusted Yuan Sichun.

Gritting her teeth, she couldn't see Shen Fanxing's ugly expression. She was on the verge of losing control of her emotions.

“Shen Fanxing, how long are you going to pretend? Do you dare to say that you don’t feel anything when you see the Yuan Corporation raising so many investments?”

Shen Fanxing nodded and replied, “Of course I’m happy.”

“Hehe.” Yuan Sichun sneered. “You really know how to pretend. Happy? What right do you have to be happy?”

Shen Fanxing glanced at Yuan Sichun before putting down the cup. She leaned forward and inched closer to her.

“Shouldn’t I be happy? Miss Yuan, you used your shares to exchange for 30 billion yuan. If you don’t have enough shares, how are you going to secure your position as the heir of the company? If Mu Chun wants to compete with her, what can you use to compete with her? On the surface, it sounds nice. You’re indeed the heir of the Yuan family, but you don’t have much power. As long as someone wants to mess with you, they will definitely succeed. Why do you think I’m unhappy?”

A ferocious look flashed across Yuan Sichun’s face. When she turned around and saw Wen Xuchen sitting beside Yuan Muchun, she suddenly laughed.

“You don’t have to worry about that. Anyway, the Yuan Corporation isn’t yours.”

Hearing this, Shen Fanxing grinned at Yuan Sichun before leaning back in her chair.

Even though she went up personally to provoke her, she didn’t manage to see the look of anticipation on her face. In the end, Yuan Sichun returned to the corner.

Yuan Zhengchong looked at her disapprovingly and said, “You should restrain yourself. Everyone wants to see you and Shen Fanxing as a joke, yet you still took the initiative to approach her. Aren’t you afraid that others will gossip about you?”

Yuan Sichun didn’t respond to Yuan Zhengchong’s words. Instead, she said,

“Dad, since Mr. Wen is interested in Sichun, why don’t we discuss their marriage later?”

Yuan Zhengchong frowned. “Why are you suddenly talking about this?”

“Because I only have 5% of the shares, because my status in the company is threatened, and because I want to consolidate my position. Why do you think I suddenly mentioned this?!”

Yuan Sichun had obviously lost her patience.

She had wanted to provoke Shen Fanxing just now, but it was obvious that she had succeeded.

She was right. The most important thing now was the shares.

“Sichun, how can you talk to your father like that?” Ye Zhiqing pushed Yuan Sichun and was extremely unhappy with her sudden change in tone.

Yuan Sichun closed her eyes and bit her lips. “I’m sorry, I was just a little anxious...”

Yuan Zhengchong didn’t mind and glanced at Wen Xuchen and Yuan Muchun. “What does their marriage have to do with your shares?”

Yuan Sichun smiled and stared at Wen Xuchen and Yuan Muchun with a gloomy expression.

“Dad, do you want to marry Muran to someone else for nothing?”

Yuan Zhengchong was stunned for a moment before he reacted.

“You mean...”

Yuan Sichun snorted and the gloominess in her eyes dissipated. There was a hint of ruthlessness and smugness.

“There’s no free lunch in this world...”

Ye Zhiqing wasn’t stupid, and she was best at such things.

Their annoying gazes made Wen Xuchen puzzled. He looked up and saw Yuan Zhengchong nodding at him naturally.

Frowning slightly, he turned to look at Yuan Muchun, whose cheeks were puffed up like a pufferfish. A faint smile flashed across his eyes.

Raising an eyebrow, he said, “Your father, stepmother, and sister seem to be looking at me too enthusiastically. Do you know what they’re thinking?”

Chapter 1559: Discuss the Marriage

Raising an eyebrow, he said, “Your father, stepmother, and sister seem to be looking at me too enthusiastically. Do you know what they’re thinking?”

Yuan Muchun frowned and looked up. The three people in the corner were indeed as Wen Xuchen had said. The way they looked at him was disgusting.

After pondering for a while, she knew that they were up to no good, but she had no idea what they were up to.

She retracted her gaze and her gaze landed on Shen Fanxing.

“Sister-in-law...”

Shen Fanxing rested her arm on the armrest and looked down at her long nails. She said softly,

“You can roughly understand your sister’s character. Other than making me suffer, the only thing she cares about now is the company. She doesn’t have many shares now. She won’t be able to get the shares you have for a while, but Mr. Wen has 30%...”

Yuan Muchun frowned deeply.

“She has designs on Wen Xuchen’s 30% shares?”

“Otherwise, how do you think she can stabilize her position in the Yuan Corporation? The shares in your hands? With the commotion you caused just now, she won’t do anything so quickly. But the shares in Mr Wen’s hands are different...”

“What does his shares have to do with her? What right does she have to covet his shares?!”

Shen Fanxing smirked and said, "It has nothing to do with her, but it has to do with you..."

Yuan Muchun was stunned. "What has that got to do with me..."

Someone had invested another three billion yuan. Shen Fanxing looked up at the figures on the screen and sighed softly.

"Mr. Wen, the feeling you showed everyone tonight is not unrelated to you."

Yuan Muchun frowned and blinked repeatedly.

Within a few seconds, her bright eyes were filled with anger.

"They're actually... utterly shameless!"

Shen Fanxing chuckled softly and said, "Shameless people have similar ideas."

Yuan Muchun was so angry that his head was spinning. He turned his head and glared at Wen Xuchen.

"Serves you right for investing in the Yuan Corporation again? This time, I've invested in a wife. Now that you've been targeted, they'll definitely think of ways to force me to marry you!"

Just like Qin Zhixuan last time, even if he drugged her and asked her to cook rice with that fool, he would act first and report later!

Wen Xuchen pursed his lips and beckoned the waiter who was waiting at the side. "Help me invite Mr Yuan over."

The waiter replied, "Yes, please wait a moment."

Yuan Muchun looked at him in confusion. "What are you doing?!"

Wen Xuchen said, "Didn't you say that I want to invest in a wife? Why do they have to work so hard? Why don't I discuss our marriage with them now?"

"You..."

Yuan Muchun was dumbfounded. She knew that she should be angry now, but her face was unbelievably red.

What was wrong with this man tonight?

"Mr. Wen, what's the matter?"

Before she could say anything, Yuan Zhengchong had already walked over.

Wen Xuchen nodded lightly and went straight to the point.

"If I say that I plan to marry your second daughter, do you have any requests?"

Yuan Zhengchong was caught off guard, but he was secretly delighted.

They were just discussing this problem, but they didn't expect this to happen so quickly.

"Mr. Wen, why don't we have a good talk after the banquet?"

This was indeed not the time to discuss this.

Wen Xuchen shook his head and said, "Your second daughter is very unreasonable. I just don't like her tonight and want to bring her home to teach her a lesson. Perhaps after tonight, my mind will be normal and I won't want her anymore... Forget it, since you don't want to talk about it now, then don't."

Yuan Zhengchong was speechless.

What kind of weirdo was this?

There were also some other reasons for the investment.

It was so strange to get married now.

But strange as it was, he could only cater to his strange personality.

After all, this was the man who could make use of his second daughter.

"Since that's the case... I won't ask for anything else. As for the betrothal gift, I only want the 30% shares in your hands..."

"Yuan Zhengchong!"

Before Yuan Zhengchong could finish speaking, Yuan Muchun stood up from his seat. Yuan Zhengchong, his father, also shouted his name.

Everyone's attention was instantly attracted.

Yuan Zhengchong didn't expect Yuan Muchun to flare up and was caught off guard.

When he regained his senses, he realized that everyone in the banquet hall was looking at him with different expressions.

Yuan Muchun was so angry that his face turned pale and his body trembled. His mouth opened and closed for a long time before he finally spoke again!

"... Yuan Zhengchong, are you really my father?!"

Yuan Zhengchong reacted and said angrily, "How dare you! Of course I'm your father... Are you done behaving atrociously?!"

Yuan Muchun's eyes turned red. "You're my father?! Then he said that he married me because he didn't like me tonight and wanted to bring me back to teach me a lesson! Why does it sound like he's a pervert? And you want to marry me to him without even thinking?!"

Yuan Zhengchong's face twitched and he didn't know what to say.

"That's true. You can even make me marry a fool, let alone a pervert! In order to fight for 30% of Yuan Sichun's shares, you actually want to sell me?! Is this a father or a beast?!"

Gasps sounded in the banquet hall.

Yuan Muchun's voice was hysterical and filled with anger. One could even hear the obvious trembling in her voice.

However, it was too much to compare her father to a beast.

However, when she thought about what she had just said...

In order to obtain 30% of the shares for her eldest daughter, she didn't even think of marrying her second daughter to a pervert. It was indeed disappointing.

Having lived for so many years, Yuan Zhengchong had never been so embarrassed in public.

And by his own daughter...

Her face was so livid that she couldn't bear to look at it. She felt like her lungs were about to explode!

"You... You beast, how dare you speak to me like that... You... I..."

She pointed at Yuan Muchun and trembled for a long time before finally raising her hand...

"Twenty billion."

Chapter 1560: Peach-flavored

"Twenty billion."

However, just as he raised his hand, an extremely calm voice sounded.

The tense atmosphere in the room intensified.

Instinctively, she looked in the direction of the voice and realized that the person who had spoken was the low-profile man, Bo Jinchuan.

Even Ye Zhiqing and Yuan Sichun, who had rushed over, stopped in their tracks.

She looked at him in confusion, as if she hadn't heard what he had just said.

Yuan Zheng stopped in his tracks and turned to look at Bo Jinchuan in confusion.

"Brother... Brother Bo, what did you mean just now?"

Yuan Sichun couldn't react in time and asked blankly.

"Twenty billion. My investment in the Yuan Corporation."

...

"What... What's going on?"

"Didn't you avoid them? Why are you in a hurry to invest this time?"

"I don't know, I don't know. I really don't know what this person is thinking this time. After leaving the Bo Consortium, she rushed to get close to the Yuan Consortium... Could it be that this project is really too good?"

Even Old Master Bo, who was on Bo Jinchuan's left, took a long time to react.

“You were the one who said that you were in love just now. Now, you’re the one who’s holding on to the project and not letting go. Jinchuan, don’t you think that you have no principles and heart?”

Bo Jinchuan replied calmly, “Of course.”

Of course, Old Master Bo didn’t know what he meant!

On the other hand, Yuan Sichun was so excited that she was about to cry.

She had never expected Bo Jinchuan to invest in the Yuan Corporation’s project.

What did he mean?

Did he... decide to let bygones be bygones?

Yuan Sichun bit her lips and looked at him expectantly. She hoped to receive a friendly gaze.

With just a look, she could ignore everything that had happened.

However, Bo Jinchuan didn’t look at her. Instead, Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and inched closer to him. She rested her chin on her hand and asked lazily,

“Where did 20 billion come from?”

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her from the corner of his eye and asked, “Did you sponsor this?”

Yuan Zhengchong was speechless.

Yuan Sichun was speechless.

Ye Zhiqing was speechless.

Everyone was speechless.

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but twitch her eyes and lips.

Did this sound like the words of an unsmiling, noble and cold man?

Embarrassed, Shen Fanxing covered her face with her hand. She was embarrassed and at a loss.

She was really... relentless.

What... money?

If he had to put it that way...

Uh...

It seemed...

‘That’s right.’

Wasn’t this 20 billion yuan the money she used to support him?

But... she didn’t feel as ashamed as she did now.

Shen Fanxing didn't know what to say. She could only sit there and cover her face to adjust her embarrassment and awkwardness.

Yuan Muchun was immersed in anger towards Yuan Zhengchong. Other than anger, there was nothing else.

"Brother Bo, you... want to invest 20 billion yuan in the Yuan Corporation?"

Bo Jinchuan replied softly, "It's worth the investment."

Yuan Muchun gave a bitter laugh and said, "Is the Yuan Corporation worth investing in? Haha, no matter how good this project is, it can't be that good, right?! 20 billion yuan. Even if you do a project yourself, it won't be much less than the dividends you'll get, right? Why..."

"Yuan Muchun, shut up! Do you really want the Yuan family to be destroyed? Evil creature!"

Seeing that Yuan Muchun was about to ruin things again, Yuan Zhengchong lowered his hand.

Yuan Muchun glared at him with bloodshot eyes.

"Get lost!"

She raised her hands and pushed him away.

Yuan Zhengchong took two steps back before steadying himself.

She looked at Yuan Muchun in disbelief. "You..."

"Yes, no one in the world wants the Yuan Corporation to be destroyed more than me! If it wasn't for the wealth and power of the Yuan Corporation, Ye Zhiqing wouldn't have coveted the position of Mrs Yuan. My mother wouldn't have died because of her! You clearly know... that my mother's death is related to her, but you turned a blind eye to it!

You protected the murderer who killed your wife and my mother! All of you are guilty!

Now, you even want to sell me for the murderer's child in exchange for the company's shares... Yuan Zhengchong, you're not my father. You have no right to be my father! Everything is because of the Yuan Corporation!

You've caused my mother's death, and now you want to persecute me? Let me tell you, it's impossible. It's impossible ever! If it weren't for the Yuan Corporation, nothing would have happened! So it's best if the Yuan Corporation is destroyed! If it's destroyed, everything will be fine!"

Yuan Muchun's hysterical words frightened Ye Zhiqing so much that her face turned pale.

Murderer!

She actually called herself a murderer on such an occasion?!

"Zhengchong! Zhengchong! Muchun is crazy, she's crazy! Get someone to get her out!"

Yuan Muchun sneered and looked at Ye Zhiqing with cold and calm eyes.

“For the sake of being the wife of a wealthy family, you’ve turned yourself into a murderer! Ye Zhiqing, you’re the lunatic! And you, Yuan Zhengchong, you’ve been sleeping with a murderer for so many years. Have you never worried that this woman will stab you to death in the middle of the night?”

Yuan Zhengchong shuddered, his body turning cold from Yuan Muchun’s words.

“You...”

“Alright.” Wen Xuchen, who was sitting at the side, suddenly spoke. He stood up and pulled Yuan Muchun into his embrace. “Be good first. It’s not too late to flare up after the banquet.”

“Let go of me! It’s because of you. You’re a busybody. Otherwise, the Yuan Corporation would have been gone long ago!”

Tonight, Wen Xuchen had witnessed the true colors of the little lamb he had seen back then.

She was really baring her fangs and brandishing her claws.

Now, she was angered. No matter who it was, she would bite anyone she saw!

“Alright, stop fooling around. No matter how much you mess around, you can’t change anything. You have the strength...”

Wen Xuchen paused and reached into his pocket. After fumbling for a while, he took out a lollipop and handed it to Yuan Muchun.

“If you have the strength, you might as well save it for candy. Hmm?”

Yuan Muchun stared at the lollipop and her eyes suddenly froze. She looked at Wen Xuchen suspiciously.

His unbridled anger slowly subsided.

Wen Xuchen reached out to peel the candy wrapper and handed it to Yuan Muchun.

“It tastes like honey. Open your mouth!”