

Chapter 1601: Untitled

The two of them separated slightly. Bo Jinchuan pecked her lightly and said in a low and seductive voice,

“Tell me, why did you cause such a huge commotion yesterday?”

Shen Fanxing clung onto Bo Jinchuan as she adjusted her breathing.

“I... dug a hole for him.”

“What?”

“Since he wants to deal with me, I can’t foolishly let him hit me with a straight ball. I think he’s also worried about not being able to find a way to deal with me. It can be considered as finding a way for him.”

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and said, “You deliberately taught Madam Chen a lesson at the Bo residence and revealed the design in front of the reporters. Are you the one who dug the pit?”

Shen Fanxing nodded. Noticing the discomfort on her face, Bo Jinchuan carried her to the sofa in the living room.

Sitting on the soft sofa, Shen Fanxing adjusted her posture and continued,

“Second Uncle wants to be loyal and filial. He clearly wants to deal with you and me, but he refuses to do so because he wants to establish a righteous image in front of the public. Taking the initiative to attack makes him seem too aggressive. Since he has been looking for an opportunity to attack, I’ll give him a chance. Otherwise, I know that someone is eyeing me covetously, and I feel uncomfortable every day...”

Shen Fanxing sighed and said with a conflicted expression, “Second Uncle is too cautious and doesn’t make a move. I feel terrible...”

Bo Jinchuan smiled and asked, “Is that all?”

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “It’s just the beginning.”

“However, at the press conference yesterday, Second Uncle didn’t mention what you had told him.”

“I guess he’s thinking of... catching her red-handed?”

Bo Jinchuan fell silent for a moment before saying, “You’ve provoked Grandpa and Second Uncle time and time again. You’re determined to implicate yourself, huh?”

The smile on Shen Fanxing’s face was replaced by seriousness.

“I want to help you. There are some things that you can’t do, but I can.”

After some thought, she added,

“After all, the Bo Consortium has the time and energy that you have invested. How can you reject it just like that? If you want to compete, Second Uncle won’t compete with you...”

“It’s too late.”

Bo Jinchuan interrupted Shen Fanxing calmly.

Shen Fanxing was stunned. "What's too late?"

Bo Jinchuan smiled and leaned forward to peck Shen Fanxing's lips.

"It's not a pity that the Bo Consortium is destroyed."

When he said this, a cold glint flashed across his eyes.

Shen Fanxing remained silent.

In fact, the Bo Consortium's current situation was not optimistic.

Apart from the slight turmoil caused by Madam Chen's press conference yesterday, the Bo Consortium's business in Asia and the European Union had been obstructed since a few days ago.

The project that was in the midst of development was halted. The completed project could not be opened as scheduled. In fact, the business of the project that was already in operation was snatched away halfway...

The Bo family's business covered a wide range of businesses. Everything that happened was sporadic to the Bo Consortium.

At first, Bo Yuelin didn't care. After all, he had just taken over the Bo Consortium and there were many problems in the company.

He thought that it was normal for these things to happen.

After all, with so much business, problems were inevitable.

No one could be 100% perfect. It was the same for business. No one could be 100% flawless.

Moreover, these were all small businesses. How could he have the time to care about such trivial matters when he was managing a huge company?

However, if it happened every day, she had to care.

However, such a problem had happened right after he took over. If news of this spread, it would definitely affect him deeply.

Hence, he had been hiding these things.

He had once done an estimated evaluation. It was just that he had been ordered to stop the small projects that had been surrounded and intercepted over the past few days. The losses were enough to reach 3% of the Bo Consortium's total assets.

What did 3% mean?

It sounded like a drop in the ocean, but after careful calculation, the 3% loss...

The total assets of the Bo Consortium were already a rare astronomical figure.

If this astronomical figure was multiplied by this 3%...

This was not a number that many people dared to compliment.

In the Bo Consortium, it was not a number to be underestimated.

Therefore, he had been investigating this matter. It was just that the opponent who had been pressuring the Bo Consortium's projects had been very secretive. He knew that there was such a person dealing with them, but he couldn't find out who it was.

After some thought, he calculated the time when the project would go wrong. In the end, he could only target Bo Jinchuan.

Now that Jing Chuan had left the Bo family, he had no power at all. The only person who could help him was Shen Fanxing, who was in the limelight.

Now that the International Economic Summit was approaching, he couldn't allow Shen Fanxing to overshadow him in the next few months. He couldn't let the Bo Corporation fall in his hands.

In terms of pressure, Bo Yuelin was indeed under a lot of pressure.

Hence, he had to help Shen Fanxing.

Right now, he would definitely not let the media expose the damage to the overseas projects.

Now, Old Master was still thinking about his nephew's return to inherit the power. Although he had most of the shares, the shares in Jingchuan's hands had not been taken back. The shares in Big Brother's hands were still idle.

Although he was now the director of the Bo Consortium, if Jingchuan went back on his word and took his brother's shares, he would go against him...

The board of directors would not listen to whoever had more shares.

His current status was not stable at all.

If anything went wrong at the International Economic Summit, his position as the chairman would be in danger.

Putting everything together, he couldn't tolerate Shen Fanxing's existence.

It was just that he couldn't find a reason or loophole in the past.

Now...

—

Shen Fanxing didn't understand what Bo Jinchuan meant when he said that it was too late.

However, her plan had already begun. There was no reason for her to stop.

Lou Ruoyi was currently in a remote area in the south. Most of the men went out to work and earn money. Most of the women and children stayed behind.

Her financial conditions were poor and her life was simple.

She was here because Fanxing had asked her to.

Thinking of the plane crash, she still felt a lingering fear.

If Fanxing hadn't rushed over to stop them and told her that she was pregnant when she was provoked by the Old Master, she...

How could she live well and look forward to the birth of her precious grandson?

It was even more impossible for her to complete the mission entrusted to her by her parents.

Chapter 1602: Untitled

She had wanted to hide the fact that she and Si Chen were still alive, so she came to this poor and remote place.

She wanted that stubborn old man to reflect on what he had done wrong.

However, the old man's attitude disappointed them time and time again.

He had no idea that they had left back then because of his strong attitude. Later on, when the plane crashed, shouldn't he repent?

Obviously, there wasn't.

Granny gave in silently again and again, but he pushed her away again and again.

She had made concessions for Si Chen time and time again, but he didn't appreciate it.

Now, Jing Chuan and Fanxing had the same attitude towards her and Si Chen.

She really couldn't understand how a person could be so stubborn.

Sometimes, she even felt that her concession and guilt towards him back then were too stupid.

Fanxing was her lucky star. She had never doubted that.

She would never waver because of Old Master's prejudice against her.

The economy here was poor and the people's lives were primitive.

Initially, she didn't know why Shen Fanxing had asked her to come here.

But later, she understood.

When the ladies here got married, the trend was for their families to make bedding and wedding gowns.

The dragon and phoenix on the bedsheets and the phoenix on the wedding dress, including some birds, beasts, auspicious clouds and flowers, were all sewn by his wife.

To her, it was a paradise.

Her parents' last wish was to pass on the Lou family's embroidery skills.

She had once focused on doing it for a few years, but now, the pace of life was too fast. Be it ladies or women, their minds were not on this.

Things had been delayed and there was no progress.

Now that Fanxing had sent her here, she finally understood the significance of the Qing Palace drama that everyone had looked down on.

Now, not only could she support the economic problems of the poor areas, but she could also allow her embroidery skills to continue. She could also use the Qing Palace drama to promote embroidery to the greatest extent.

Killing three birds with one stone.

Back then, she had tried to curry favor with her because of Yuan Sichun's embroidery, but Fanxing was indifferent. She had only thrown a tantrum when she accepted the script for a Qing Palace drama.

But who would have thought that Fanxing would think so far ahead?

She had received a secret mission these few days and was working overtime to start the production.

They split up. Lou Ruoyi was in charge of the costumes.

In Ping Cheng City, Shen Fanxing had already contacted Stars International's public relations department to publicize 'Imperial Consort'.

There was even a promotional event on Friday two days later.

The public relations department's multi-directional publicity was not subtle at all. The trending searches, promotional videos, and posters on various major websites seemed to have been prepared in advance. They instantly occupied one of the hottest topics.

There were also people who doubted and mocked the publicity.

"Isn't she afraid of being slapped in the face by the viewership ratings?"

"Or do you think you have a lot of attention and never worry about the viewership ratings?"

Stars International did not respond. They were full of confidence and did whatever they wanted.

—

Even though Bo Jinchuan had lost the support of the Bo Consortium, he didn't seem as free as before.

Last night, he had said that he was going to Europe for a while today.

Shen Fanxing knew that he must have something on, so she didn't object.

The flight wasn't in the morning, so Bo Jinchuan prepared breakfast to accompany her.

"I might be gone for a longer period of time this time. I've already informed Tang Jian and asked her to follow you closely these few days. I'll leave Yu Song with you. If you don't want to go to the company, go ahead. If you want to play, don't go overboard. The most important thing for you now is to take good care of your pregnancy... You're a mother-to-be now, Mrs. Bo. Everything else is secondary..."

Shen Fanxing nodded repeatedly. He was as naggy as a mother.

Seeing the perfunctory look on Shen Fanxing's face, Bo Jinchuan put down his chopsticks and pulled her into his embrace with a serious expression.

"I won't let you get involved in the Bo Consortium's mess. Since you want to... help me, I'll listen to you. But Shen Fanxing, listen carefully. If you dare to lose a strand of hair while I'm away, I won't let you off!"

Shen Fanxing was used to his threat. "I know! I know! I'm pregnant. I won't let myself lose a single strand of hair. Don't worry... When you're back, I'll definitely gain two pounds!"

Bo Jinchuan smirked and said, "You're not allowed to eat snacks outside. You can't go out alone. You can't cook..."

"Alright, alright. I really understand. I'll definitely protect myself well."

She was not a child. Life was so beautiful. There was no need for her to go against herself.

Bo Jinchuan stared at her for a while before compromising.

Seeing that he had finally given up, Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief.

However, at the thought of the man leaving, she felt a little down.

Her voice was low as she caressed his collar.

"How long are you going on a business trip for? When are you coming back?"

Bo Jinchuan squeezed her shoulder and said, "I'm not sure."

"How many days do you plan to go on a business trip?" asked Shen Fanxing, unwilling to give up.

"... Half a month."

Shen Fanxing looked up at him and said, "It's been so long..."

"If you miss me, I'll hurry."

"Yes."

Shen Fanxing pressed her head against Bo Jinchuan's chest and replied without hesitation.

She was naturally happy to see him as soon as possible.

Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly and said, "Why don't I let you relieve your longing first?"

"Yes?"

Before Shen Fanxing could react, she was lifted into the air by the man.

"What for?"

Bo Jinchuan smirked and said, "I'll tell you in the bedroom."

—

The day after Bo Jinchuan left, Shen Fanxing received the finished product from Lou Ruoyi.

Three costumes.

The fashion design came from the hands of the currently popular designer, Lan Xianxian.

Combining Lou Ruoyi's embroidery design, Morandi's color style looked especially bold and unique.

Shen Fanxing was very satisfied.

The publicity online was in full swing. Although there were many dissatisfied and sarcastic comments, there was still a lot of attention.

Faced with such wanton publicity, it was hard for Bo Yuelin not to know.

Staring at the publicity photo, Bo Yuelin smirked sarcastically.

He really didn't know what young people were thinking...

Chapter 1603: Untitled

The publicity for 'Imperial Consort' was so intense that on the day of the promotional event, all the reporters were present.

Shen Fanxing was there personally to host the event.

"Thank you for everyone's focus on 'The Royal Concubine'. This is the first movie in my life, so I pay special attention to it. Because I'm too afraid of failing, the publicity in the early stages was a little too much. I'm using this opportunity to apologize to the public. If it affects your life, I'm really sorry."

The live broadcast was live. When the netizens heard Shen Fanxing's opening, the dissatisfaction in their hearts dissipated.

It was good that she knew she had done something wrong.

"I personally like the script of this movie and have a feeling that it will definitely become a phenomenal work.

The plot was absolutely exciting, and the costume was definitely the biggest highlight of the show. As everyone had been calling for the costume two days ago, everyone's curiosity was satisfied today.

Alright, let's welcome our main actors on stage."

She turned her body and melodious music sounded. The electronic screen that was filled with promotional photos of the Royal Concubine behind her suddenly opened slowly.

Immediately after, three actors walked out slowly.

Every one of them had cloud-like shoulders, and their collars were pressed.

Everyone's makeup was different, and at the same time, it showed their completely different personalities. It was a good way to distinguish each actor's image.

What was even more shocking was that the cold colors on their clothes had deviated from their previous style. They no longer had their usual heavy and luxurious head accessories. Now, they only had simple hair accessories.

Every part of his body exuded a strict aura.

Her sleeves, collar, shoulders, dress and waist were all exquisitely embroidered.

The phoenix in the sky flapped its wings, and the peony exuded a noble aura.

It was just a vivid sentence.

Everyone was amazed by this.

Because it was too overwhelming, she couldn't accept it.

"CEO Shen, isn't this a drama?"

"Of course."

"But the palace robes, the shoes, the flag head..."

"Not all of the Qing Dynasty was dressed like that." Shen Fanxing interrupted the reporter and said, "I must have respected history. I'll naturally consider the costumes too. Don't worry, everyone. Go back and check the photos related to history. There should be an answer."

With that said, no one raised any more questions, afraid that others would accuse them of being ignorant.

After the reporters took photos of the actors on stage from various angles, they exclaimed in admiration.

Pei Yaochi was originally filming in the production team. Now that she was dragged on stage, she was still confused.

She wasn't the female lead, but now, compared to the other two actresses, she seemed to be the only one who was slightly famous.

Could it be that Shen Fanxing was planning to use a newcomer?

No way?

Didn't they say that they valued this drama?

How would she dare to cast this drama on a newcomer?

However, she had not heard of any famous actress recently.

She should... give the newbies a chance.

There were naturally people who were paying attention to the casting, but Shen Fanxing kept them in suspense.

Apart from a few actors, Shen Fanxing also invited Ou Ximing and Lan Qianqian.

As Stars International's most famous fashion designer and makeup director, their appearance proved the quality of the drama.

Seeing such a powerful lineup, everyone's anticipation for the drama intensified.

Just as the publicity event was about to end, another loud voice sounded in the group chat.

"The embroidery on Miss Pei's body looks so familiar. Isn't this the design you announced a few days ago?"

When everyone heard that, they looked at Pei Yaochi.

After careful observation, they nodded.

"Indeed, I only saw an embroidered design back then. Now that it's on my clothes, I can't tell for a while."

"So that's how the embroidery design is used."

Seeing that everyone had recognized him, the reporter said,

"Miss Lan Xianxian, did you design the embroidery?"

Lan Xianxian shook her head calmly. "No. Embroidery patterns and costumes are separate. I'm not in charge of the embroidery."

With that, she glanced at Shen Fanxing cautiously, afraid that she would say something wrong.

Before the publicity started, Shen Fanxing didn't give any reminders. There shouldn't be any problems.

Shen Fanxing stood sideways and her eyes met hers easily. She gave her a reassuring look.

Lan Xianxian heaved a sigh of relief, but she couldn't help but take another look at Shen Fanxing.

She felt that the faint smile on CEO Shen's face was a little sinister.

Seeing how calm Lan Xianxian was, the reporter smiled and shifted her gaze to Shen Fanxing.

"May I ask CEO Shen, where did you get this embroidery design?"

At this moment, the smile on Shen Fanxing's face seemed to deepen and become even more sinister. It gave her goosebumps.

Two seconds later, Shen Fanxing turned around slowly and her gaze landed on the reporter.

"What do you mean by that?"

The reporter said calmly, "CEO Shen, you just have to answer my question. Embroidery and fashion designers are two different people. Why didn't you mention anything about the designer today?"

"Why are you beating around the bush?" asked Shen Fanxing with a calm smile.

"Just say what you have to say. Since you already have an answer in your heart, will my answer affect your next words?"

No one understood Shen Fanxing's words and they vaguely knew that something must have happened. Hence, they shifted their attention to the reporter.

The reporter smiled faintly and said, "I think CEO Shen has probably forgotten about the surveillance footage you released a few days ago."

Shen Fanxing chuckled softly. No one could see the smile on her face, but Lan Xianxian couldn't help but have goosebumps.

From the looks of it, the reporters probably had something on her and wanted to use it to embarrass CEO Shen.

Why did she feel that CEO Shen's attitude was as though he wanted to swallow her alive?

"Of course I remember. Do you want me to play it for you again?"

The reporter shrugged. "If you're willing, I don't mind."

Chapter 1604: Untitled

Shen Fanxing nodded and took out her phone to show everyone one of the popular videos from a few days ago.

Madam Chen's arrogant manner of bullying the servants left the reporters speechless.

Everyone felt appeased by Shen Fanxing's actions.

But what was wrong with the video?

In the end, when Shen Fanxing came downstairs and lifted Madam Chen's chin with the rolled-up document in her hand, she heard the reporter shout, "Stop!"

Shen Fanxing smiled and pressed the pause button.

"CEO Shen, what are you holding in your hand?"

Everyone stared at Shen Fanxing's hand in confusion.

When she entered the house, Shen Fanxing was empty-handed. Now, she had something in her hand.

Thinking of what had just happened, everyone seemed to have some guesses.

Could it be...

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and replied, "It's just some documents. You don't have to know."

"Then why did you go upstairs in the video?"

Shen Fanxing's face darkened. "Do I have to report to you every time I go to the toilet?"

The reporter sneered and said, "CEO Shen, you entered the Bo residence empty-handed. From the video, I know that you didn't inform my family when you entered the Bo residence that day. It can be said that you forced your way in. Since that's the case, it's not good for you to take away someone's belongings... right?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and remained silent.

The reporter continued,

“You just came out of the Bo residence. You didn’t return home or to the company. Instead, you held a press conference immediately and announced the contents of the blueprint. If I’m not wrong, CEO Shen, the design draft that you announced back then, which is the design on Miss Pei’s clothes, is actually what you took out from the Bo family.”

Everyone exclaimed in surprise when they heard that. They looked at the screen again. The roll on Mother Chen’s chin and the design plan she revealed later were all simple pieces of paper.

Since they were so consistent, the conclusion was...

The design in Shen Fanxing’s hands didn’t look good...

“I’ve stayed in the Bo residence before. Isn’t it natural for me to get something?”

The reporter sneered and gave him a look of disdain.

“CEO Shen, since you’re so open-minded, why don’t you answer us openly? Whose embroidery design did you announce to the public, which is the embroidery on Miss Pei’s costume?”

Everyone’s gaze landed on Shen Fanxing. Even if Shen Fanxing didn’t say anything, they already knew the answer.

All she wanted now was for Shen Fanxing to admit it.

They were certain that it was different from Shen Fanxing admitting it.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and the smile on her face faded.

Seeing this, Pei Yaochi realized that something was amiss.

“CEO Shen, as far as I know, the eldest wife of the Bo family is from a southern embroidery family, right?”

Seeing that Shen Fanxing was silent, the reporter had no choice but to reveal the truth.

“Even if Young Master Bo is close to you and has a good relationship with Madam Bo, using her design without her permission is theft or plagiarism? Or rather, you stole someone else’s design and took it for yourself?”

Stealing, plagiarism, and stealing other people’s designs. These words were nothing compared to design.

The surroundings were in a mess and it was especially noisy.

The reporters looked at Shen Fanxing smugly.

As the saying went, a tall tree attracts the wind. If one was popular, there would be many scandals. If one led a good life, they would definitely attract a group of lemons. They would watch you at all times and stab you whenever they saw a gap. They would definitely pull you down from a high place and crush you.

Even though his life wasn't good, at least he felt better.

Shen Fanxing had long understood Shen Qianrou's personality. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been so meticulous in preparing for everything.

As long as she understood human nature and everyone's temper, it would be easy for her to gain control.

Most people couldn't bear to see others being better than them.

Faced with the reporter's current mood, Shen Fanxing felt that he wasn't just smug because he had taken someone else's money.

"This reporter friend, you have to have evidence when you speak."

Shen Fanxing replied calmly. Although the embroidery design was indeed as he had said,

But...

Who asked her to have a motive?

"Since I dare to say that, there must be evidence. Other than the video you just played, the old servant who was chased out is also a good witness..."

Shen Fanxing continued, "Can her eyes fly? She's on the first floor. How can her eyes follow me to the second floor?"

The reporter sneered, "I knew that CEO Shen has a glib tongue. Not many people can out-talk you, but I have evidence... Chairman Bo of the Bo Consortium can be a witness!"

A glint flashed across Shen Fanxing's eyes.

Great...

When everyone heard that Chairman Bo was the witness, they exclaimed.

Unexpectedly, even Chairman Bo had stepped forward.

Back then, there were surveillance cameras on the second floor of the Bo residence. They clearly saw you entering the room of the Bo family's First Madam. When you came out, you had those documents in your hand.

After Chairman Bo's confirmation, more than half of Madam's design drafts were missing.

I have a video as evidence and even a recording of Chairman Bo testifying."

As the reporter spoke, he raised his phone to indicate that everything was on it.

Shen Fanxing smiled faintly and allowed the reporter to rush onto the stage. Under the watchful eyes of the reporters, she projected the video evidence to the public.

In the video, Shen Fanxing's actions were exactly as the reporter had described.

There was even a video of Bo Yuelin.

In the video, Bo Yuelin was dressed in a suit and leather shoes. There was no longer the usual gentle smile on his face, but he was expressionless and calm.

“Miss Shen, you have to know your limits. Although Jinchuan has spoiled you, it doesn’t mean that you can do whatever you want anywhere.”

It wasn’t polite to barge into the Bo residence, and it wasn’t your right to manage the servants at home. Moreover, you didn’t even inform me before taking away Sister-in-law’s design that she had treasured for many years and using it for business. It’s even more unbelievable.”

Chapter 1605: Untitled

“I’ve always thought that you’re a smart person. It’s not up to you to design something like this.

Sister-in-law’s fate is unknown now. It’s really disappointing that you took her design and made use of it! I hope you can return the design draft to the Bo family as soon as possible. On account of you taking care of Jinchuan, this matter will end here.”

Shen Fanxing smirked coldly.

That was it?

He had announced the matter to the public in such a manner. Everyone knew that the outfit she had publicized was not clean. There was nothing worse than this.

How dare he say that?

How magnanimous.

The reporters below the stage were completely excited.

“CEO Shen... is... is this true? You really used someone else’s design without permission?”

“Is there a need to ask? The Bo family’s First Madam’s fate is unknown. How could she agree to use her design?”

It was that reporter who wanted to press Shen Fanxing to death.

“CEO Shen, you’re a designer after all. Shouldn’t you be most resistant to ownership and plagiarism? Why would you do such a thing?”

“She probably thinks that Young Master Bo dotes on her, so Young Master Bo’s mother’s things should naturally be hers.”

The smile on Shen Fanxing’s face faded and she turned to look at the troublemaker.

“Why didn’t I know? When did you become my spokesperson?”

The reporter’s face stiffened for a moment before he shrugged nonchalantly.

She looked as if she was asking for a beating.

Shen Fanxing’s gaze landed on the work pass on the man’s neck. “Sea Entertainment Magazine?”

She spoke calmly and sarcastically.

“Let’s not talk about the design of my clothes. As a reporter, even if you can’t be objective, you should be efficient and honest about what you want to tell the public.

The value of your existence is to stabilize the worldview of society and ensure the credibility of the news.

Your interview method is prejudiced and aggressive. You even forced the interviewer to speak... You might as well use your right as a judge and convict me. What do you think?”

Shen Fanxing’s sharp gaze swept across the crowd and her lips curled.

“As the saying goes, humans die for wealth and birds die for food. Since you’ve received benefits from others, you have to focus on letting them do it. Don’t go overboard. I can’t control you if you use your power for personal gain, but you should at least have the bottom line as a reporter.”

The rumbling sounds in the crowd gradually died down, and some of them had strange expressions on their faces.

They were more or less involved in using their power for personal gain. Now that they mentioned it, they couldn’t help but feel guilty.

But this...

Shen Fanxing didn’t have any objections. This was how the industry worked. When necessary, she wouldn’t reject doing so.

But the premise was that someone didn’t use this against her.

She was not a good person. She had double standards!

Faced with the surrounding gazes, the reporter’s face turned pale.

“... The embroidery design was designed by the eldest wife of the Bo family. Don’t you want to admit it?”

“When did I say I wouldn’t admit it?”

Shen Fanxing interrupted the reporters and a new round of excitement ensued.

“In that case, you’re admitting to stealing someone else’s design?”

Shen Fanxing said, “The design was indeed designed by the eldest daughter-in-law of the Bo family, but I can’t admit that I stole it! I don’t think that as a member of the Bo family, Second Uncle can accuse me of stealing the eldest daughter-in-law’s design. As the young master of the Bo family, Bo Jinchuan taking his mother’s things is unforgivable.”

After saying that, she turned her gaze to the reporter and said, “Can I trouble you to ask Director Bo for me? Does the Bo family need his approval for everything? He’s so domineering...”

Shen Fanxing paused and suddenly smiled. The smile in her eyes made everyone shiver. Then, everyone stared at her lips and heard her voice. “Is the power in his hands... enough?”

Everyone gasped. This CEO Shen really dared to say anything.

The reporter's face darkened.

Her words almost skinned him alive.

Earlier on, she had said that he was abusing his power for personal gain. Now, she was asking him to speak to Chairman Bo on her behalf. Wasn't she telling everyone that he had actually received benefits from Chairman Bo?

Shen Fanxing didn't say anything else.

Some words could only be said.

If she said too much, she would inevitably reveal more flaws.

"That's all for today's publicity event. Thank you for your support today."

The reporters were dumbfounded. That... was it?

Was she... going to leave him alone?

It was obvious that the public had fallen out over this matter.

Shen Fanxing walked down the stage under the protection of her bodyguards while the reporters surrounded her.

No matter what, he wanted Shen Fanxing to give him an explanation.

Including whether the design would be used again and whether the filming would continue.

Shen Fanxing's face was cold and she didn't answer.

Amidst the crowd, she walked calmly to the Ocean Entertainment reporter who refused to let go of her. She stopped and looked at him.

Her expression was light and expressionless, but the reporters from Ocean Entertainment felt their scalps tingle.

"What... what do you want?"

Shen Fanxing's eyebrows twitched and she took two steps closer to him. Her low voice carried a faint smile as she spoke.

"Don't be nervous. You're indeed... not likable today, but... I have to thank you this time."

With that, she straightened her body and gave him a faint smile before leaving with her bodyguards.

The reporter had no idea what Shen Fanxing was up to.

In the end, he only thought that she was crazy.

No matter what, using a design without the consent of the person involved was something worthy of criticism.

The moment the news came out, people started to boycott Shen Fanxing's dramas and fashion brands.

"She's also a designer, but she actually did such a despicable thing. Now that she's dead, the design rights are hers? Ridiculous!"

"She actually has the cheek to announce the design and with such publicity. What gave her such courage?"

"This time, she really did something wrong. She even admitted that it was someone else's design. Moreover, it's a dead person's relic. This is too much..."

More than half a month had passed since Bo Sichen and Lou Ruoyi's plane crash. The chances of them surviving were slim.

In everyone's eyes, she was no longer in this world.

This thought was preconceived and Shen Fanxing's actions were unacceptable.

Shen Fanxing's reputation had suffered greatly and Bo Yuelin had expected this.

However, he didn't seem to be in a good mood.

Shen Fanxing's last sentence hit his sore spot.

"Do you have enough power now?"

Not enough.

Old Master had yet to hand over the company and the Bo family to him.

His position would always be replaced by Bo Jinchuan.

Her eyes narrowed and her face turned cold.

Chapter 1606: Untitled

In the Bo residence, Bo Yuelin had shown Old Master Bo the news about Shen Fanxing.

In the end, Old Master Bo remained silent.

After a long silence, Bo Yuelin finally spoke.

"Dad, although some things are hard to say, we still have to face it. There has been no news from Brother and Sister-in-law for so long. I think it's time for us to face reality."

The old man's long eyebrows trembled slightly as he said in a low voice, "We haven't found her yet. Whether she's alive or dead, I have to see her..."

"Although the Bo Consortium is in my hands now, it has never been in my hands. You've seen the news. Even a woman can take the opportunity to mock me. Father, to outsiders, I'm a joke."

The old man frowned and said, "I'm the chairman of the Bo Consortium. Who would dare to laugh at me?"

Bo Yuelin sneered and remained silent.

The answer was obvious.

Wasn't it on the news just now?

Neither father nor son spoke for a while.

After a long while, the old master spoke first.

"I've already given you the shares. What else do you want?"

"You should have the right to decide whether to keep the shares under Brother's name."

"..."

The old man's face darkened.

"You have the most shares in the company!"

"If Jinchuan really wants it back, will I have to give up my position as the chairman immediately? No matter how many shares I have, you gave them to me in front of all the shareholders. Everyone knows that you only threatened Jinchuan back then. If Jinchuan returns, the board of directors might use this as an excuse to remove me..."

"Father, how can the thing in my hands... be vomited out one day..."

Old Master Bo's breathing quickened. "What did you say?!"

"You're not young anymore. Even if I hand the company over to you, how many years can you manage it?! Ziyi only wanted to be a soldier back then. Now, he has the title of a prostitute in just a few years!"

Even if I really give you the company, you won't have an heir! Why are you going against the company?!"

Bo Yuelin's only son, Bo Ziyi, had a bright future in the capital!

She had never relied on the Bo family. In the past two years, she had been promoted continuously. She was upright and was born to be a soldier.

The Bo family did not lack political connections in HK!

However, being conferred by the higher-ups in the imperial city was also giving the Bo family face!

He had also seen clearly that Bo Ziyi had no intention of doing so and there was no need for him to fight for the company's rights. That was why he could ruthlessly bet the company's shares on Bo Yuelin.

At his age, he had to think of a way to fight for something for his son.

But Ziyi didn't need these. What was he fighting for now?

"What do you mean?"

Bo Yuelin sneered, "If you didn't nurture Jinchuan as the heir of the Bo family from the start, why would Ziyi find another way out?"

His words were calm, but they were filled with sarcasm and unwillingness.

He had no intention of talking so much to Old Master, but at the mention of his biological son, Bo Yuelin couldn't suppress the anger in his heart.

He had never taken the initiative to mention his son in front of the Old Master.

And Old Master rarely mentioned Ziyi.

It was as though he was the only descendant of the Bo family!

Back then, when he paid too much attention to his eldest brother, he and his third brother would always be side characters!

Now, he was paying too much attention to Bo Jinchuan, and everyone else was his foil!

They had been completely neglected. He was only responsible for the operations of some areas.

It was the same as being conferred the title of Duke!

"You..."

Old Master Bo glared at Bo Yuelin angrily.

"And then?" He tried his best to regulate his breathing. "What do you want the company for?! Do you think you'll live to a ripe old age, or do you want Ziyi to quit the army and go into business?!"

Bo Yuelin closed his eyes, hating himself for being so emotional.

"... I just want to prove myself."

He calmed himself down and took a deep breath. His tone was obviously compromising and helpless.

"Dad, I agree with you. I'm willing to give up everything I have for the Bo Consortium. Be it Big Brother or Jinchuan, they've disappointed you, haven't they?"

"Besides, you know Jinchuan's temper. He wasn't joking when he said that he wanted to destroy the Bo Consortium.

There were problems with the projects in Asia and the European Union. Although they were all small and medium-sized projects, the total loss was close to 3% of the consortium.

He didn't just promise to destroy the company. If he can easily obtain the company's shares in the end, the Bo Consortium... He might really destroy it. Do you still want to hand the company over to him to manage?"

Old Master Bo pursed his lips and closed his eyes tiredly.

Of course, he understood Jing Chuan's temper. He had to do what he said. He had taught Jing Chuan to keep his word since he was young and he had always done his best.

Most of the time, he did things in silence.

He had never said what he had done or how he had succeeded. He had summoned the world and made everyone worship and admire him.

It was the same at home and outside.

However, he was shocked and furious when he heard the words “destroy the Bo Consortium”.

After hearing Bo Yuelin’s words, he was in disbelief.

“You said that he really attacked the Bo Consortium?”

Bo Yuelin frowned and said calmly, “If you don’t believe me, I can get my secretary to bring the company’s latest report over.”

Old Master Bo raised his hand to stop him. His palm trembled slightly as he shook his head in disbelief.

“That’s not right.”

He denied it.

Everyone knew what had happened in the company recently. The chairman had changed hands and he had resigned from his position as the CEO of the Bo Consortium. He didn’t care about power and authority!

“He doesn’t have the ability to go against the Bo family now... 3% of the loss... is impossible!”

The more he spoke, the more certain he sounded.

“But that’s the truth. I can’t fake the company’s official account. Jinchuan doesn’t have the ability, but that doesn’t mean that Miss Shen, who’s with him, doesn’t have the ability.”

“She’s the only princess of Country Y and an internationally renowned perfumer and entrepreneur. It’s not impossible for her to go against the Bo family. Moreover, this woman has always been bold and capable of doing anything.”

“Although Jinchuan said that he won’t rely on Miss Shen... if it’s not her, who can he rely on to go against the Bo family?”

The old man still had lingering fears.

Shen Fanxing’s identity as the princess of Country Y had left a knot in his heart.

Her status as a princess had indeed provided her with too much convenience.

But now, there was no turning back.

Chapter 1607: Untitled

In the end, Old Master left everything to Bo Yuelin.

He couldn’t deny that he had spent too much energy on Si Chen and Jing Chuan in the past.

Yue Lin was also his son and had always kept a low profile. It was difficult for him to say certain things.

Now that she was talking to him like this, he knew that she had more or less blamed him for the past few years.

No matter what, Jing Chuan was unwilling to return now. Not only did he threaten to destroy the Bo Consortium, but he could also do it now.

If he handed the company back to him now, he might be able to defeat the Bo Consortium.

The Bo Consortium was the family business of the Bo family for life. Everything he had done was for the sake of the Bo Consortium's development. In the long river of history, they were all legends.

Because it had always been like this.

He couldn't allow anything to happen to the Bo Consortium.

As for Si Chen's shares...

Since Bo Jinchuan was so stubborn...

—

After Shen Fanxing left the event, Pei Yaochi got into the same car as her.

Shen Fanxing turned her head to size her up before leaning back lazily.

"What were you thinking back then? You abandoned the glory of being the daughter of the Pei family and insisted on tasting the suffering of the commoners?"

Pei Yaochi took a deep breath and ignored her teasing.

Instead, he asked directly,

"What's going on? You shouldn't have made such a mistake. Recently, the country has been especially sensitive about copyright. The designer is Bo Jinchuan's mother. You didn't ask for permission..."

"Who said I didn't ask for permission?"

Shen Fanxing smiled calmly, without a trace of panic or worry.

It was as if she wasn't the protagonist who had been exposed.

Pei Yaochi frowned and said, "There have been multiple plagiarism incidents in the country now. Moreover, the profits of the plagiarists are too high and they have been mocked by the public. No one knows this better than you. As long as there's any movement, there will be a storm of blood online. After all, this is your first movie. How did it become like this?"

"Also... even I can predict that someone will definitely talk about Mr. and Mrs. Bo. The two of them are in a precarious situation, but you took their works to profit. What's the difference between admitting that the two of them are really doomed?"

Pei Yaochi felt that Shen Fanxing had always been smart.

The reason why she could do such a thing was because she wanted to take advantage of the loopholes in the law.

If she was no longer in this world, she could say that it was to commemorate her.

The laws regarding copyrights in the country were not perfect.

Besides, Shen Fanxing didn't lack tricks.

Shen Fanxing listened quietly to Pei Yaochi's analysis and tried her best to analyze the pros and cons.

She asked Pei Yaochi again.

"How's the filming going?"

Pei Yaochi choked and her face turned red.

"What are you thinking? I've said so much just now and you're still in the mood to worry about other things."

Shen Fanxing smiled faintly and said, "My publicity has come to an end, so I naturally have to be concerned about the future of my artists. Nowadays, the development of movies and dramas in the country is quite good. Xianxia dramas are undoubtedly the most representative genre in the country. I think the script is not bad. There are two top generals in my company, so I naturally have to be concerned."

Pei Yaochi took a deep breath and gave her a helpless look.

Shen Fanxing's calmness made her feel more at ease.

Sitting so close to her, he would have found it unbelievable if she had invited him to be her artiste at the school's anniversary celebration.

But now, she had changed and Shen Fanxing was still as confident as before.

It was fascinating and trustworthy.

"She's probably been scolded like a dog, yet she still has the mood to worry about other things..."

She grumbled under her breath and finally sighed.

"Her progress is alright. Other than Liang Xuer, she has a lot of work to do. She only shows up occasionally and shoots a few scenes before leaving."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and said, "I haven't heard anything about her recently. Doesn't the director and the production team have any objections to her attitude?"

Pei Yaochi smiled as if she had seen through the world.

"Who dares to complain? The biggest investor of this drama is Li Tingshen. Even if she has a green background and photoshoots, who would dare to say anything? Moreover, she has done it so well on the surface. Who would have any objections?"

Shen Fanxing smirked and said, "It seems like you have a huge problem with her."

Pei Yaochi shook her head. "I don't have any objections. We're both backers, so I'm not much better!"

She spoke openly and openly.

Shen Fanxing smiled. Indeed, people lived in reality.

Since it was something she was born with, why couldn't she make use of it openly?

He didn't steal or snatch.

The reason why someone said no was because none of them did.

"But this is good too. Out of sight, out of mind."

Shen Fanxing said and Pei Yaochi frowned.

"Are you talking about Ye Qingqiu?"

Regarding Ye Qingqiu... As her manager, she would hear some things by accident.

Shen Fanxing didn't deny it. "What about her?"

Pei Yaochi shrugged. "I don't know where she's eating and shitting."

It meant that life was peaceful and boring.

"However, this Ye Qingqiu is really heartless! I really don't know what else in this world she cares about..."

At the mention of Ye Qingqiu, Pei Yaochi sighed.

How could there be such a person?

What an unfathomable existence.

Shen Fanxing gave a faint smile.

Ye Qingqiu might be the best actress in her company.

Who said that there was nothing in this world that could make her worry?

There was someone in her heart who was her life.

Everyone had a weakness. It all depended on how to protect it.

Ye Qingqiu used her most exquisite disguise.

Because she had to deceive the smartest man.

"Oh, maybe... She loves money. She loves money so much that everyone knows it. If there's anything in this world that's worth her attention, it's definitely money."

Yes.

The more she loved money, the more she should love the person in her heart.

"I wonder if she can really be indifferent to Li Tingshen and Liang Xuer?"

The longer she interacted with Ye Qingqiu, the more curious she became.

“However, no matter how many schedules Liang Xuer has, she should still pay attention to the filming. After all, it’s Li Tingshen’s investment.”

Chapter 1608: Untitled

Shen Fanxing was silent for a while.

“How’s your filming going?”

Pei Yaochi said, “The progress isn’t fast. I haven’t filmed a scene with Liang Xuer yet.”

Shen Fanxing frowned and turned to look at Pei Yaochi. She pursed her lips and patted her shoulder.

“Although I know you’ve always been obedient, you still have to act obediently this time. With Liang Xuer... you just have to act.”

Shen Fanxing’s gentle voice shook Pei Yaochi’s heart.

“I... Of course I know I have to film well!”

Why was he flirting with someone?

With Shen Fanxing’s interruption, Pei Yaochi had completely forgotten about the publicity event.

She didn’t even remember it when Shen Fanxing sent her home.

...

Just as Pei Yaochi had said, Shen Fanxing was once again the target of everyone’s attacks.

Many people said that Shen Fanxing had cursed Bo Sichen and Lou Ruoyi to death.

Pei Yaochi was right.

Shen Fanxing glanced at the comments online before throwing her phone aside. After dinner, she washed up and went to bed.

Then, Lou Ruoyi called in time.

“What nonsense is going on online?”

Lou Ruoyi’s tone was obviously angered.

“And you, why didn’t you make it clear at the promotional event? Isn’t this ambiguous? Aren’t you giving others a chance to scold you?”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips nonchalantly.

“Scolding me will only attract more attention to my work...”

“What attention? Look at what those people have scolded you for. It’s better not to have such attention!”

“Haven’t I always been like this?” Shen Fanxing smiled and continued, “Besides, I didn’t steal your work.”

Lou Ruoyi blinked as realization dawned on her.

She quickly slapped her forehead.

“Oh, right. I’m so angry that I forgot about this. Why don’t I go back and explain the situation to the reporters now? I’ll give them a good slap in the face!”

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “It’s alright. You should focus on your costume first. It’s still too early... to come back now.”

She had to wait and see what some people would do next.

Lou Ruoyi frowned, not knowing what Shen Fanxing was up to.

However, seeing her nonchalant expression, she felt more at ease.

That was true. There was nothing to worry about.

Anyway, the truth would be revealed sooner or later.

“I wonder what’s in your little head. It’s fine as long as you know your limits. When do you plan to start filming? I’ll see if you want to increase the manpower.”

Shen Fanxing pondered for two seconds before saying,

“Let’s increase the manpower. If someone really can’t hold back, it shouldn’t take long.”

Lou Ruoyi’s head was spinning because of Shen Fanxing. She couldn’t ask clearly over the phone. She glanced at her husband, who was sitting at the side, looking calm and unworried. She ended the call with Shen Fanxing and walked to Bo Sichen with a smile.

“Hubby, you’re so smart. Do you know what our daughter-in-law wants to do?”

Bo Sichen was watching the news on his tablet when he heard Lou Ruoyi.

“You’re not going to cry with me?”

Lou Ruoyi’s lips twitched and she smiled awkwardly.

“That’s being coquettish with you. Don’t you know how to be playful?”

Bo Sichen smirked and sized up Lou Ruoyi.

“Why aren’t you interested?”

Having lived together for decades, Lou Ruoyi glared at her shyly.

“Old, hooligan.”

Bo Sichen raised an eyebrow. “Huh?”

“You’re amazing!”

Lou Ruoyi was lying through her teeth. She was so honest that she didn’t think Bo Sichen had heard her clearly. In fact, she was saying it on purpose.

“Hey, hurry up and tell me...”

Bo Sichen lowered his head to read the news online. He found Shen Fanxing’s last words at the promotional event and passed the tablet to Lou Ruoyi.

“Because of this.”

Lou Ruoyi took it and played the video. In the video, Shen Fanxing said to the reporter,

“Please ask Director Bo for me when you see him. Does the Bo family need his approval for everything? Such a hegemonic system... Does he have enough power now?”

For some reason, Lou Ruoyi felt that his words were a little harsh, but she didn’t find anything amiss.

She read it a few more times but didn’t find anything.

In the end, she threw the tablet back to Bo Sichen.

“What? I’ve read it long ago. This is the truth. Why do you want me to read these?”

Bo Sichen sighed softly. “It’s the truth. That’s why she can hit the sore spot of others without batting an eyelid. What she did...”

Bo Sichen smiled as he admired Bo Jinchuan’s taste.

His taste in women was indeed sharp.

His daughter-in-law was indeed impeccable in all aspects.

Especially this mind, even he couldn’t help but sigh.

“What’s wrong with her doing this?” Lou Ruoyi couldn’t help but ask.

Bo Sichen raised an eyebrow and said with a faint smile,

“From then on, everyone in this world knows that Lou Ruoyi is a top designer and has good embroidery skills!”

Lou Ruoyi blinked and her mouth gradually formed an “O”.

Indeed, everyone knew that the embroidery on the costume was designed by Lou Ruoyi!

“Am I going to be popular?”

She pointed at herself in disbelief.

“Fanxing, are you doing this to promote me?” She smiled happily, and her smiling face collapsed every two seconds.

“But how can Fanxing lower herself for me? Now that you’ve said that, I feel even worse...”

Seeing Lou Ruoyi’s emotions, Bo Sichen shook his head.

“Don’t worry, she’s so smart. How can she be scolded for no reason?”

“Yes?”

Bo Sichen smiled and said, “The drama in her hands will definitely explode.”

Lou Ruoyi tilted her head and looked at Bo Sichen. There were three huge question marks above her head.

“Huh???”

Bo Sichen said helplessly, “Don’t worry. Didn’t you say that we have to start filming as soon as possible? Aren’t you going to arrange work?”

“Oh, you’re right. I’ll go now.”

After sending Lou Ruoyi away, Bo Sichen’s eyes darkened and his lips pursed tightly.

Right?

She was really sharp. Her words could hit a fatal spot.

—

Apart from this publicity event, the publicity for Imperial Concubine was completely gone.

At first, the momentum was so strong. Later on, there was no official activity.

There wasn’t even any publicity from online platforms.

However, this did not reduce its popularity.

Chapter 1609: Caught

Regarding all the comments online, Shen Fanxing didn’t bother to explain.

Occasionally, when she arrived at the company, she would definitely be surrounded by a few reporters.

They were all asking for an explanation from Shen Fanxing.

“May I ask if you’re not promoting your drama because you’re giving up?”

“Are you really not going to defend yourself regarding the embroidery design?”

“Do you think you can do whatever you want because you’re dead?”

Shen Fanxing was surrounded by bodyguards. She summarized the key points of the reporters and replied indifferently.

“Of course I have to film the drama. I’ve explained the embroidery design very clearly. It’s Madam Lou Ruoyi’s design. I don’t have to defend myself. As for the saying that the dead can’t testify...”

Shen Fanxing paused and her gaze landed on the reporter.

His cold and sharp gaze made the reporter break out in cold sweat.

“You can eat whatever you want, but you can’t say whatever you want. You’ll pay for what you said today.”

With that, she slowly retracted her gaze. There was nothing but coldness in her eyes.

“Watch your mouths and remember your professionalism. Don’t lose your job accidentally. Only then will you know what regret is.”

The reporters pursed their lips, looking indignant.

“Are you threatening us? Are you trying to use your authority to ban us?”

“It’s not a threat, it’s advice. Besides...”

Shen Fanxing said expressionlessly. Then, she raised her eyebrows and smiled.

“Power is indeed a good thing. Even though you know it, you still want to pluck the fur from the tiger’s mouth. Who else can I bite if not you?”

The reporters panicked instantly.

Shen Fanxing wasn’t afraid of being too straightforward.

It was a truth that everyone understood. Sometimes, even though it sounded despicable, it was a fact that had existed since ancient times.

Money and power were really good things.

Those who said that money couldn’t buy everything in the world, but without money, one couldn’t buy anything. Regardless of whether one was rich or not, everyone knew that money was a thing.

It was said that hatred used power to suppress others. The premise was that not everyone had the right to do so. The reason why she hated him was because she didn’t.

She couldn’t win, but she had to provoke him?

There was clearly a tiger on the mountain, but he chose to walk towards it. Did he think that he was an extraordinary hero?

Let’s see if the tiger was stronger or if the tiger was stronger.

She felt that she was too stubborn and insisted on bumping into him...

When had Shen Fanxing ever been a coward and a good person?

Seeing their expressions, Shen Fanxing sneered and walked into the office.

Shen Fanxing’s words made some people love and hate her.

It was the truth, but the more they couldn’t refute, the angrier they became.

—

Right was a good thing.

This word had appeared too often recently.

As a result, Bo Yuelin couldn't sleep at night.

Everyone had an obsession that could not be changed no matter what.

He also wanted to obtain all the power and authority of the Bo family. He had thought about it for a lifetime.

In the past, this thing had always been suppressed in her heart. Now that she was sitting in this position and had been influenced by him these few days, she couldn't control her desire to obtain it completely.

—

The next day, Shen Fanxing had just signed for the snacks she had bought online two days ago.

Without Bo Jinchuan around, she had completely let herself go.

At this moment, she was excitedly opening snacks to check the production date and safety certification.

When Ji Fengmian called, a bag of spicy dried tofu had just been torn open.

She pursed her lips and swallowed her saliva. When she heard the exclusive ringtone, she put down the food bag helplessly and picked up her phone.

"Hello..."

The moment she spoke, Ji Fengmian's cold voice sounded.

"I received news that Bo Yuelin is eyeing Bo Sichen's shares at the Bo Consortium's board of directors two days later."

Shen Fanxing was about to bend down to take out the bag of dried tofu when she heard Ji Fengmian's words. She paused and her lips curled into a smile. She picked up the bag and took a bite.

"Really?" she said, looking down at the packet in her hand. "Tell me, why do people have such strong desires?"

No matter how scheming a person was, there would be loopholes.

Ji Fengmian said calmly, "This is the most terrifying thing about humans."

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "People have desires. That's the best way to treat them."

Ji Fengmian was silent for a while before saying, "Bo Jinchuan might have a solution. Why are you getting involved?"

"Not all of us are helping him. My drama needs publicity, and Granny's wish is here..."

"What granny? Who agreed to marry you?"

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

"Mom, I already have a child..."

“What does it have to do with the children? I’ll raise them after they’re born. It’s not like I can’t afford to raise them!”

Shen Fanxing took a bite of the dried tofu and said, “But I want to raise it with Ah Chuan.”

Ji Fengmian’s voice turned colder. “What are you doing? Am I not qualified to see them after the child is born?”

“You...” Shen Fanxing wasn’t used to it. The child hadn’t even been born and someone was already fighting for custody.

“You can raise it with us.”

Ji Fengmian snorted. “Don’t think of using the child to force me to agree to your relationship. I don’t buy it...”

Shen Fanxing facepalmed. “We’ve already...”

“There are even divorcees!”

“Why?”

“Can’t I dislike him?”

“Why?”

“Your cabbage has been eaten by a pig. Do you like pigs?”

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Was his biological mother so vicious?

“But I can’t keep being seduced, right? What if I rot by your side?”

Shen Fanxing decided to give up. She was... glad to be humbled by Bo Jinchuan.

“You... When did you become so shameless?!” Ji Fengmian couldn’t help but shout at her.

Shen Fanxing’s phone moved a few inches away from her. She had been yelled at by her mother more and more recently.

Every two days was a lesson.

After putting the last mouthful of dried tofu into her mouth, Shen Fanxing chuckled and said, “Only with you.”

“Hmph.” Ji Fengmian snorted coldly and said, “Who are you lying to... Shen Fanxing, it’s not lunchtime yet. What are you eating?”

Shen Fanxing paused.

“Eat... rice.”

“I heard the sound of the packaging.”

“...”

Shen Fanxing threw the bag into the bin.

“I was... putting on a garbage bag.”

“Hmph.” Ji Fengmian sneered. “I’m hanging up.”

Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief. She was glad that she had escaped.

Since there was no one at home, Shen Fanxing sat on the sofa with a bag of snacks and watched a movie.

Just as she was lamenting the beauty of life, an hour later, Ji Fengmian suddenly appeared and captured her.

Chapter 1610: Untitled

Shen Fanxing didn’t hide anything and watched as Ji Fengmian threw the snacks into the bin.

“Shen Fanxing, when did you become so mischievous? I’ve never felt that eating food is good. Why aren’t you eating now that you’re pregnant? Don’t you know that these fried and pickled foods are bad for your health? Can you be responsible for yourself and your baby?”

Shen Fanxing sat on the sofa and listened to Ji Fengmian’s lecture.

Who said that she wasn’t greedy in the past?

How could she let her know that she and Qingzhi had spicy hotpot at school?

It was just that she had to maintain her figure and prevent her skin from sweating, so she restrained herself a little.

“I think I still have the ability to restrain myself. But recently... I really want to eat...”

Uncle Chu stood at the side, smiling kindly.

“Alright, Miss. Now that Little Miss is pregnant with two children, it’s normal for her to eat a little. I still remember when you were pregnant, you weren’t any better than Little Miss...”

Shen Fanxing felt that she had an ally and nodded repeatedly.

“Yes, yes, I’m pregnant with two. It’s not that I want to eat them, but they do.”

Ji Fengmian glanced at Shen Fanxing and asked, “Why have you become so mischievous? Who spoiled you?”

Shen Fanxing pouted and asked, “Really?”

“I think you’ll be crippled sooner or later!”

“I’m that Bo Jinchuan is unreliable. I raised you to be like this so that you can’t leave him in the future. You can do whatever he wants! You can’t do anything about it. Let’s see who you can cry to!”

“Don’t I have you?” Shen Fanxing smiled and sat down beside Ji Fengmian. “I’ll have you to back me up. What’s there to be afraid of?”

Ji Fengmian’s lips twitched and the smile on his face only lasted for a while.

“Were you afraid of being alone back then?”

Shen Fanxing’s eyes dimmed gradually.

The atmosphere in the room fell silent.

Uncle Chu looked at Shen Fanxing with heartache.

Back then, she was still an adult.

After being thrown overseas by the Shen family for three years, who knew what she had experienced alone?

She had been betrayed time and time again. She had experienced so much at a young age. At the most beautiful age in her life, she had endured things that others could not imagine.

How could she not be afraid?

Shen Fanxing didn’t speak, but Ji Fengmian felt guilty and helpless.

“You can blame me. I chose to let you go back then.”

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “It’s not your fault.”

Her tone was light and she didn’t sound reproachful at all.

“As long as you’re alive...”

Ji Fengmian’s expression changed and his heart ached.

Tears welled up in Uncle Chu’s eyes.

“...Alright, the past is in the past. It’s better for all of us to be fine now.”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, “Yes... It would be better if I could eat more snacks in the future.”

Ji Fengmian was silent for a while before glancing at her.

“You wish!”

Shen Fanxing chuckled softly. Even though she didn’t scold him every day, she felt that life was blissful.

“Let me show you something,” said Ji Fengmian.

“Yes?”

Uncle Chu stood beside Ji Fengmian and smiled at Shen Fanxing.

“It’s definitely a big surprise.”

Shen Fanxing stared intently at Ji Fengmian.

Ji Fengmian took a deep breath and gripped the armrests of the wheelchair tightly. His expression gradually turned serious.

This action made the smile in Shen Fanxing's eyes fade.

She looked at Ji Fengmian nervously.

Her hands on her lap trembled involuntarily before she clenched them into fists.

Ji Fengmian closed his eyes and took a deep breath. In the end, he retracted his chin and his arms slowly exerted strength.

Shen Fanxing's heart seemed to have stopped beating and her breathing stopped. Her eyes were fixed on Ji Fengmian.

Later on, Ji Fengmian carefully placed his feet on the ground. With a tense face, he exerted strength in his arms and started to leave the wheelchair bit by bit.

Her movements were extremely slow and Shen Fanxing could even see Ji Fengmian's arms trembling violently.

In about five to six minutes, it felt like a century had passed.

Ji Fengmian's sweat dripped down her pale face to the ground. She gritted her teeth and the skin on her face trembled.

Shen Fanxing didn't dare to move. Ji Fengmian finally stood up in front of her. His legs were slightly bent and his posture was strange. His entire body was trembling as though he would fall to the ground the next second.

Tears welled up in Shen Fanxing's eyes and she let out a loud sob.

She covered her mouth and cried tears of joy as she looked at Ji Fengmian.

"... Mother..."

Ji Fengmian gritted his teeth and persisted for a few seconds. In the end, his legs trembled violently and his body went limp. Just as he was about to fall, Shen Fanxing stood up abruptly and supported him.

Her movements were too big, and her knee touched the corner of the coffee table.

After placing Ji Fengmian safely in the wheelchair, she bent down and covered her knees.

Her face turned pale immediately.

"Little Miss!"

Uncle Chu's expression changed drastically and he hurried to her side to subdue her.

"Are you alright?"

Shen Fanxing bit her lips and shook her head. "I'm fine..."

“That won’t do. If you touch the nerves, you’ll feel pain all over your body and there’s a child in your stomach... This...”

Uncle Chu said anxiously. Many pregnant women couldn’t withstand the pain and had lost many children.

Even a pregnant woman could have a miscarriage if she was in a bad mood, let alone this kind of pain.

Ji Fengmian’s face had yet to recover and it seemed to have turned even paler.

The possibility of a miscarriage reminded her of her personal experience decades ago.

The unexpected loss nearly broke her.

“Uncle Chu... Call... an... ambulance...”

Ji Fengmian’s voice trembled with panic.

This was a rare sight for Uncle Chu.

He immediately responded and took out his phone to call the ambulance.

Shen Fanxing felt pain all over her body.

This was her first time being pregnant as a mother, so Uncle Chu’s words frightened her even more.

She covered her stomach with her hand, afraid that it would affect the child.

Nothing must happen. Nothing must happen.

When Yu Song saw the ambulance picking Shen Fanxing up, his legs turned to jelly.

In a panic, he rushed to the hospital to make the best arrangements for Shen Fanxing.

When Shen Fanxing entered the examination room, he was about to call Bo Jinchuan when Shen Fanxing stopped him.

“Don’t tell him yet. Wait until I find out.”

Yu Song hesitated.

Shen Fanxing had already regained her composure. She said calmly, “Let’s wait for the results first.”

His attitude was indifferent, but it was unquestionable.

Yu Song could only nod.

Chapter 1611: Untitled

She didn’t want to trouble Bo Jinchuan unless it was necessary.

Ji Fengmian sat silently outside the examination room. Her pale face was dark and emotionless, but her hands were clasped tightly in her lap. They were pale and trembling.

Uncle Chu looked at her helplessly.

At this moment, comforting her was useless.

Moreover, Ji Fengmian never needed anyone's comfort.

She understood the logic, but love, hatred, anger, sadness, and anger weren't emotions that she could control.

These were Ji Fengmian's words. All these years, he couldn't bear to see her suffer alone. He had used unfamiliar words to comfort her time and time again, but she knew more than him.

He roughly understood what his Missy was thinking.

She couldn't forget the past.

When Chu Boyang rushed over, Shen Fanxing had just entered the examination room.

When he saw Ji Fengmian sitting safely in the wheelchair in the corridor, his heart finally settled.

The wall in the corridor was filled with the bodyguards he had arranged for Ji Fengmian.

The moment she saw him, she straightened her back and her expression became even more solemn.

"Mian..."

Chu Boyang stared straight at Ji Fengmian, not daring to blink.

He walked slowly to Ji Fengmian's side. When he rushed over, his face was cold and stern. Now, it had turned warm in an instant.

"I'm glad you're fine."

He had blurted out, "Are you okay?"

However, Ji Fengmian was smart and quick-witted. His concern was useless when it came to her.

Did she look like someone who was busy?

Uncle Chu lowered his head to look at Ji Fengmian, who had no reaction. His face gradually turned cold.

"Mr Chu, if there's nothing else, please leave as soon as possible. Miss doesn't want to see you."

Chu Boyang looked at him calmly. The gloominess in his eyes was like an arrow made of ice, piercing through one's heart.

His aura was still as ruthless and cold as ever.

"Put away what you have on you. There's no one here who has let you down."

The aura emanating from Chu Boyang was... ridiculously familiar to Ji Fengmian.

She hated him to the core, but she was very familiar with him.

Her words made Chu Boyang retract his aura instantly. He lowered his head to look at the woman before him, his eyes filled with Ji Fengmian's face.

He said in a hoarse voice,

“I’ll wait for Fanxing with you.”

“Get lost.”

Ji Fengmian’s voice sounded extremely calm and cold.

No matter how professional the bodyguards were, they trembled at Ji Fengmian’s words.

As the president of Country B, when had they ever been treated like this?

How dare she say “get lost”?

Indeed... those who were doted on were always fearless.

Ji Fengmian’s words caused Chu Boyang’s expression to change slightly.

He didn’t say anything, but he didn’t really listen to Ji Fengmian. He stood silently beside her, as if he was determined to accompany Ji Fengmian to wait for Shen Fanxing to come out of the examination room.

Ji Fengmian’s hands trembled violently and his pupils trembled. He was on the verge of a breakdown.

“Chu Boyang, withdraw your men and scam back to Country B! Don’t appear in front of me again, ever!”

Ji Fengmian’s voice was filled with excitement. His low growl echoed in the quiet corridor and rang in everyone’s ears.

The corridor was dead silent.

Uncle Chu hurried to Chu Boyang with a cold expression.

“Mr Chu, please leave immediately.”

Chu Boyang was still standing there, his gaze locked on Ji Fengmian.

“I’ve said it before. I’ll wait for Fanxing with you. You’re not in the right mood now. I won’t let you go alone...”

“Ha...”

Ji Fengmian suddenly sneered. “But I don’t need you now.”

She raised her head slowly and looked at Chu Boyang with quiet sarcasm.

“I don’t need you now, Chu Boyang. Do you know how ironic it is for you to appear here and say that you want to stay by my side?”

Chu Boyang’s deep eyes were like glass that had been pierced by a sharp dagger. From the point of penetration, countless cracks appeared.

The air fell silent again.

After a long time...

"... Are you tired? I'll bring you to the lounge to wait..."

The second half of her sentence turned into nonsense.

However, her attitude was one of rejection.

Once he had decided on something, no one could easily change his mind.

As he spoke, he bent down to hug her.

"Don't touch me!"

An unfamiliar and familiar aura suddenly pressed down on her. Ji Fengmian raised his hand and waved it forcefully, his entire body rejecting Chu Boyang's approach.

With a loud smack, her hand landed on Chu Boyang's chin.

Everyone in the corridor gasped.

Ji Fengmian didn't seem to feel anything. His face was cold and his voice was cold and emotionless.

"I told you not to touch me. Get lost. You're not needed here."

Chu Boyang stared at her quietly for a while before taking two steps back.

However, he had only taken two steps back. He was still standing there, his gaze locked on Ji Fengmian's tense face under the light and his cold and emotionless eyes.

Ji Fengmian slowly closed his eyes.

There was another long silence.

"...Chu Boyang, there's no need for you to lower yourself and be a punching bag here. Let me hit you and scold you."

Chu Boyang said slowly,

"This is my own business."

Ji Fengmian's lips curled into a mocking smile.

"Are you still so selfish?"

Chu Boyan was silent.

"Have you never thought that your existence would disgust others?"

Chu Boyang pursed his lips tightly, his eyes filled with pain.

"Mian, you don't have to stab me with such vicious words. I won't take it to heart..."

Hearing this, Ji Fengmian slowly opened his eyes and his gaze landed on the circle of light on the bright floor.

“On purpose?” she murmured. “Who said I did it on purpose? Where did you get the confidence to think that I must be lying when I said I disgusted you?”

Chu Boyang looked down at her slowly.

Ji Fengmian smiled sarcastically and looked straight into his eyes.

“Fanxing is pregnant.”

Chu Boyan’s body stiffened.

“She’s in the hospital now. She has me, Uncle Chu, and everyone arranged by her lover... What are you doing here? She doesn’t need you, and neither do I...”

Chapter 1612: Untitled

“She’s in the hospital now. She has me, Uncle Chu, and everyone arranged by her lover... What are you doing here? She doesn’t need you, and neither do I...”

Ji Fengmian paused and looked down at his clasped hands, which were trembling uncontrollably.

“Chu Boyang, do you know what I’m thinking now? I’m thinking about the child I lost...”

Chu Boyang’s body swayed and his thin lips parted. Before he could speak, Ji Fengmian said,

“Think about what I was thinking when I was trapped in that dark and damp place. I thought about how you appeared by my side miraculously every moment... Then, I thought about how I saw you guarding Ji Qing’s bed and comforting her. Then, I thought about why I lost that child...”

“You weren’t here when you needed me the most. Now that you’re standing here, do you think I have any other thoughts other than making me sick?”

Ji Fengmian’s words were like sharp metal, piercing Chu Boyang’s heart.

Everyone looked at them quietly.

Everyone was shocked.

Other than Uncle Chu, no one here knew what had happened to Ji Fengmian and Chu Boyang more than 20 years ago.

At most, they knew that the two of them must have had a relationship in the past, but they didn’t know that so much had happened between them.

Losing the child...

This was indeed a painful tragedy.

In such an awkward atmosphere, everyone watched helplessly. The silence made them feel awkward.

“You’re right,” Chu Boyan said slowly after a long time. “I’m indeed a selfish person.”

Ji Fengmian’s eyes trembled slightly and the sarcasm on his lips intensified.

“So what I want must belong to me. I can do anything.”

“Even if you hate me, I won’t let you go. Don’t even think about it.”

Ji Fengmian’s head buzzed with anger and he felt like exploding.

Veins popped out on her forehead. She pursed her lips and suddenly smiled.

“After all these years, your shamelessness and selfishness have obviously reached the peak. What if I say that I don’t want to stay by your side?”

Chu Boyang said in a strained voice, “You can choose not to, but the outcome won’t change.”

Ji Fengmian sneered and nodded. “If you don’t mind that I’m a corpse, you can.”

In this lifetime, she would never be with him again.

Chu Boyan suddenly stopped breathing.

The momentary panic made him almost lose his balance.

“Our lives have long been separated. You’re someone else’s husband and I’m someone else’s wife. Since we’re both so dirty, let’s not make each other’s lives even dirtier. Go back and nurture your son. I’ll take good care of my daughter now. We’ll be happy.”

“Let’s go. Take it that I’m asking you to return to your country and be the king of a country. It’s not like you can’t live without anyone in this world. Didn’t you lead a good life in the past?”

Ji Fengmian said calmly, sounding even more heartless.

Chu Boyan turned to look at the closed door of the examination room.

Fanxing was pregnant.

Today, he had really walked into a trap.

From the moment Ji Fengmian mentioned Fanxing’s pregnancy, he knew that his appearance this time had completely ruined all his previous efforts.

He had missed too much between them.

So much so that the usually calm and intelligent Ah Mian hated him.

What had he done?

She could make a woman who loved him hate him so much.

She was smart and open-minded. She wasn’t someone who would hate anyone...

Ji Fengmian was indeed not someone who hated others easily.

She didn’t hate Ye Jingyun for taking her bracelet and becoming the princess of Country Y.

She didn’t hate Shen Defan for helping his mistress.

The Shen family was greedy and scheming, but she didn’t hate them.

She only hated him...

Should he be glad or sad?

“Didn’t you hear me?!”

In the end, Ji Fengmian seemed to have been angered by Chu Boyang’s indifference. His low growl almost penetrated the entire corridor.

The door to the examination room opened suddenly. Shen Fanxing was lying on the bed and her eyes were fixated on everyone in the corridor.

“Madam!”

Yu Song was standing at the entrance of the examination room. When he saw Shen Fanxing, he hurried over to check on her.

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “I’m fine.”

With that, her gaze shifted elsewhere. Her eyes, which were lying flat, could only meet the tall man first.

Shen Fanxing looked at Chu Boyang in confusion.

Chu Boyang met her gaze and pursed his lips. He seemed to want to say something, but Shen Fanxing averted her gaze first.

She lowered her eyes to look at Ji Fengmian.

“What happened?”

Ji Fengmian shook his head calmly. “...How are the results?”

Tang Jian put her hands in the pockets of her white coat and said calmly.

“It’s nothing. There’s a bruise on my knee. It’s been treated. But you have to be careful in the future. You can’t have any bumps. You have to adjust your mood. The two babies are rare but fragile. As the mother, you have to be extra careful...”

Ji Fengmian nodded and his tense face relaxed.

Thinking of the accident in the apartment, she still felt a lingering fear.

“Shen Fanxing... I’m warning you seriously now. Even if I die, you can’t allow anything to happen to my two grandchildren. Otherwise... I’ll never forgive you!”

Shen Fanxing’s face darkened. “What nonsense are you spouting?”

Ji Fengmian closed his eyes and grabbed Shen Fanxing’s hand.

Her trembling hand felt as though it had just been taken out of ice water. The touch made Shen Fanxing’s hand move slightly.

She looked at Ji Fengmian in surprise and saw her pale and uneasy face.

“I’m not joking with you, Fanxing...”

Her hand was suddenly grabbed and she paused.

“Are you sure you want to repeat what you just said?”

“Are you sure you want me to weigh who is more important between them and you?”

Ji Fengmian didn't say anything else.

“I won't let anything happen to me. Even if it's you, I don't think you'll love them more than I do.”

No one could experience the feelings of a mother for her.

Ji Fengmian nodded. “It's good that you're fine.”

“So... what happened just now? I heard your voice...”

Shen Fanxing looked at Chu Boyang again.

Chu Boyang met her gaze. “It's me. I made your mother angry.”

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and looked at him calmly. “You're really capable. I've never seen my mother get angry because of anyone. This time, she almost overturned the entire hospital.”

For some reason, Chu Boyang felt much better.

At least, Mian would be emotional because of him.

Chapter 1613: Untitled

Shen Fanxing's words made Ji Fengmian's face darken.

The meaning behind her words made her subconsciously resist.

“Are you satisfied?” She looked up at Chu Boyang. “She's fine. Can you leave now?”

Chu Boyang looked at her and said, “I'll send you back.”

Ji Fengmian closed his eyes. “Are you sure you want to pester me like this?”

Chu Boyang looked at her deeply for a while before sighing softly. When he spoke again, it was a compromise.

“Alright, take care of yourself. I'll leave first.”

“Take your men away as well!”

Chu Boyang didn't insist. “Okay.”

Ji Fengmian lowered his gaze and caressed Shen Fanxing's fair hand. His face was tense and he didn't say a word.

Chu Boyang glanced at the few people in the corridor. When he turned around, they followed behind him tacitly.

It wasn't until they had left that Shen Fanxing glanced at Ji Fengmian.

“Since he wants to arrange it, a free bodyguard is better than nothing.”

“Whether I live or die has nothing to do with him.”

Shen Fanxing held Ji Fengmian’s hand tightly in disapproval.

Ji Fengmian pursed his lips and sighed.

“Enough! You still have the mood to care about others?”

“I’m not in the mood.”

Even though there was no major problem, the injury on his knee still made Yu Song insist on getting a ward and the best observer.

Master wasn’t around and something had happened to Madam. He definitely wouldn’t have a good ending.

The conditions in the ward were not bad and Ji Fengmian decided not to go back. He would stay at the hospital to accompany Shen Fanxing.

The quiet ward was perfect for chatting.

However, other than some trivial matters, neither of them said what they wanted to know the most.

It wasn’t because there was a barrier between the mother and daughter, but because they tacitly didn’t want to touch each other’s privacy.

He was afraid that they would accidentally poke at each other’s sore spots during the years when they were empty.

“...Qingzhi will be going back in a few days. Someone from the Li family is urging her. She’s pregnant and it’s indeed not appropriate for her to stay out for too long.”

Xu Qingzhi was like a child who had grown up in a wealthy family. She could travel freely between Shen Fanxing and Ji Fengmian.

However, no matter how carefree she was, she was no longer alone like before.

Shen Fanxing frowned and asked, “Who’s urging her to go back?”

“The old lady of the Li family,” said Ji Fengmian. “She called me personally yesterday. She sounded anxious. She didn’t seem to know that Qingzhi had returned to Ping Cheng.”

Shen Fanxing’s heart ached as she stared at the ceiling.

“Qingzhi has been out for nearly a month. Everyone in the Li family only knows now...”

Ji Fengmian frowned slightly.

“Are you saying that the Li family doesn’t treat her well?”

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “Old Lady Li likes Qingzhi very much. However, he and Limo are staying in the wedding room outside. If Qingzhi wants to hide it, it’s easy for her to reject the Li family.

But Qingzhi was Qingzhi. She had been out for so long... Old Lady Li must have just found out that Qingzhi was in Ping Cheng City.

I'm thinking... in the past month after Qingzhi came out, what was Limo thinking when he faced that empty wedding room alone... or...

Her voice trailed off and her expression darkened.

"Or what?"

"Or... Limo never appeared in that wedding room..."

"..."

"..."

There was a long silence in the ward.

Ji Fengmian suddenly thought of Qingzhi, who smiled every day and could eat and drink.

Apart from having her own career, the rest of a woman's life was to marry happiness.

She had lost, missed, and never...

Therefore, she knew how lucky she was to be married to happiness.

Forcing oneself to feel happy was not happiness, but torture.

"If that's the case, why did she..."

"Because if we miss this opportunity, she and Limo will never be together again."

Shen Fanxing blinked and said calmly, "It's all unavoidable. I don't think Qingzhi can figure it out. Limo is her hurdle."

What was so good about Li Mo?

It just happened to enter Qing Zhi's heart.

She didn't know what was good about him, but she liked him.

She knew that he was bad, but she still liked him.

All she could think of was him.

If he made a mistake, you could think of a million excuses to make yourself forgive him.

If he was a little sad, you would be a thousand times worse...

She didn't want to, but she couldn't help it.

Ji Fengmian remained silent.

Force majeure...

That was indeed the case.

—
Shen Fanxing didn't let Yu Song tell Bo Jinchuan about this.

Yu Song weighed his options and didn't say anything.

The longer he lived, the better.

...

There was no need for the Bo Consortium to do anything because the internet had forcefully accused her of theft. Her reputation and Stars International would be affected.

It even affected the reputation of Zhi Qin Cosmetics.

The next day when Shen Fanxing was discharged, Xu Qingzhi came to look for her.

Shen Fanxing didn't mention anything and neither did Xu Qingzhi.

On the way home, he said,

"After being out for so long, there are already a lot of things that the company needs me to handle. Fortunately, you're fine, so I can return to Rong City in peace."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, "You should handle the company's matters normally. Don't be anxious."

After a pause, she smiled and said, "Perhaps you can consider informing the manufacturer to increase the production of a batch of goods."

Xu Qingzhi looked at her and laughed. "I knew you were up to no good again."

Shen Fanxing smiled.

Xu Qingzhi immediately clung to him.

"Tell me, what do you want?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "The secrets of heaven can't be revealed."

Xu Qingzhi pouted and leaned back lazily.

"I know you a little. If you want to go to the Bo family, so be it. It's not like you to make a big fuss over a servant..."

Shen Fanxing smiled at her good friend who had been with her for many years. "Madam Chen has worked for Yuan Sichun many times in the past. She has mocked me secretly. I'm so petty. How can I let her be smug forever?"

It's just that I'm lucky to see her harming others. I can find a reason to get her out of the Bo family."

Xu Qingzhi nodded mysteriously.

“You’re indeed lucky. But even if you didn’t make it in time, you won’t let that Madam Chen off this time, right? Not only can you chase her away, but you can also attract everyone’s attention. It’s the best of both worlds, right?”

Birds of a feather flock together.

Xu Qingzhi and Shen Fanxing were good friends, so there must be similarities.

Both of them were shrewd people. Other than being stubborn in love, they were not inferior to men in the business world.

Xu Qingzhi’s guess was completely correct, but she was still frowning in confusion.

“But you made such a big fuss? Now it’s a mess. What are you going to do next?”

Chapter 1614: Untitled

“But you made such a big fuss? Now it’s a mess. What are you going to do next?”

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “Didn’t you say it well just now? Think about it yourself. Don’t try to get anything out of me.”

Seeing that Shen Fanxing wasn’t fooled, Xu Qingzhi pouted.

“Forget it then. I’ll go back and inform the manufacturer to increase the order.”

“You trust me that much?”

“Of course. If I didn’t believe you, I would have long been drunk.”

Shen Fanxing smirked and looked at her.

The smile on her face was gradually replaced by seriousness.

“Go back and take good care of yourself. Not for anyone but for you and the child in your stomach.”

The smile on Xu Qingzhi’s face gradually faded. “I know. You don’t have to worry about me. As for you, I see that you have no intention of resting well recently. I’ve checked online a lot. The first few months are a critical period. You have to be very careful.”

With that, Xu Qingzhi grabbed Shen Fanxing’s hand and said, “If you don’t protect my daughter-in-law, I will never forgive you.”

Their two best friends had not had many intimate and emotional interactions over the years.

Because they understood each other.

It was rare to see such a serious reminder.

Shen Fanxing had just been threatened by Ji Fengmian yesterday and now it was Xu Qingzhi. She couldn’t help but laugh.

“What can happen to me? Why do I feel like something will happen to me? I know how to protect myself and the babies. Moreover, I have Ah Chuan!”

"I don't think anything will happen to you!" Xu Qingzhi shook her head. "Aren't I leaving now? How can I be at ease if I hand you over to another dog?"

"Cough cough..."

Yu Song, who was driving, couldn't help but cough.

Shen Fanxing looked up and asked in confusion, "Secretary Yu, are you sick?"

Yu Song hurriedly shook his head. "No, no, no, I'm fine. Thank you for your concern, Madam."

Shen Fanxing gave him a puzzled look before turning to look at Xu Qingzhi.

"What other dog..."

Xu Qingzhi covered her mouth and laughed. "What are you doing? Why are you defending him like this? You're really amazing. It hasn't been long and you can't stand me criticizing him. In the future, I think you'll directly kick me out?"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and said lightly, "It's hard to say."

Xu Qingzhi glared at her. "Shen Fanxing!"

As they chatted along the way, they reached home unknowingly.

Because Xu Qingzhi was leaving and Bo Jinchuan wasn't at home, she stayed.

When Yu Song sent Ji Fengmian back, Uncle Chu was already waiting at the door.

When he left, Yu Song looked around the Chu Residence.

The two times she came to the Chu residence, the feeling of being stared at by others was gone.

Recalling what happened between Ji Fengmian and Chu Boyang in the hospital, she raised an eyebrow in surprise.

He was actually so obedient and dismissed them just like that.

Actually, what happened at the hospital forced Chu Boyang to temporarily remove the people he had arranged to protect Ji Fengmian.

She mentioned what had happened back then.

That was a mistake that he could not make up for in his life.

It was also a fact and a barrier that the two of them could never face.

Now that she was so angry, if he still wanted her to appear in front of her, it would only make her angrier.

He had done too many wrong things in the past. How could he bear to make her angry now?

At the very least, she had to wait a few days for her temper to subside.

—

The European Union's business was being suppressed.

In just a few days, several major projects of the Bo Consortium were completely halted.

Bo Yuelin listened to his assistant's report with a straight face.

"I'm very sure now that someone is targeting us. Including the small projects in the other regions, it should be the same person. In the recent projects, the other party has been trying to snatch our business at all costs... without any consideration."

Bo Yuelin's face darkened. "The areas where the projects have gone wrong recently are all in the Bo Consortium's territory! Who is the one who is so foolish to dare to go against the Bo family?"

Upon hearing his words, the special assistant's expression changed slightly.

"Chairman Bo, thinking about it carefully... these projects that have accumulated... should have started after Young Master said that he wanted to 'encircle' the Bo Consortium. Do you think... these things are related to Young Master?"

He narrowed his eyes and tightened his grip on the pen.

Actually, the first person he thought of was his good nephew, Bo Jinchuan.

But on second thought, Bo Jinchuan was still too young.

He was less than thirty years old.

He agreed that he was smart and capable, but the Bo Consortium had given him a platform to showcase his skills.

After leaving the Bo Consortium, he was nothing.

He had met people with deep connections when he was still the CEO of the Bo Consortium. But as a capitalist, who would dare to go against the Bo Consortium for his loyalty?

The Bo Consortium had been expanding since a hundred years ago and had already occupied an unbreakable position in the European Union.

No matter how he thought about it, he didn't think that this person was Bo Jinchuan.

"Impossible."

He denied the assistant's guess.

He didn't have the ability.

"Go and investigate! Find out who it is!"

"Yes."

After the special assistant left, Bo Yuelin slowly placed the pen on the table. Then, he stood up and walked around the edge of the office. His deep and cold gaze scanned every corner of the office.

This was everything that he had endured for decades before he could give it away?

She treated him as a bargaining chip to threaten Bo Jinchuan. Even though he was her biological father, there was no need for her to act with him until the end.

Two days later, Old Master Bo attended the Bo Consortium's shareholders' meeting.

It attracted a large number of reporters to gather at the entrance of the Bo Consortium to wait for the results.

"You know, right? I heard that the Bo Consortium's shareholders' meeting this time is mainly about the redistribution of shares."

"I know. I've long heard about it. However, I'm very curious. What do you mean by redistributing the shares? The Bo Consortium is a family business. The majority of the shares are in the hands of the Bo family. What can the redistribution do?"

"That's to say that it's the Bo family. But the most important thing is to know who is in charge! After all, who wouldn't want to wield such great power?"

"But I heard that the distribution of shares this time involves the shares of the former CEO, Bo Sichen... Coupled with the fact that Old Master is attending the meeting personally, I think it's about time."

Chapter 1615: Untitled

"But I heard that the distribution of shares this time involves the shares of the former CEO, Bo Sichen... Coupled with the fact that Old Master is attending the meeting personally, I think it's about time."

"What does that mean? If it's true, are they indirectly admitting that Bo Sichen and his wife had an accident?"

"That might be it! He's no longer in this world, so Old Master has the right to distribute these idle shares."

"So? Who do you want to distribute the shares to?"

"Who knows? Let's see who the shareholders are first. Perhaps Old Master has suddenly thought it through and gave the shares to the CEO. But it depends on whether he will come today."

A group of people stood at the entrance with their cameras, watching the people coming and going.

They had done their homework on the shareholders of the Bo Consortium, but Bo Jinchuan didn't appear. Even Bo Jinhang and the rest didn't appear.

The last shareholder was Ji Fengmian, who had just received a small sum of shares.

The reporters gathered around.

"CEO Ji, what do you think about the shareholders' meeting?"

"I heard that it's about the redistribution of Mr. Bo Sichen's shares. Is that true?"

"Do you think anything will happen to the Bo Consortium's higher-ups after today's shareholders' meeting?"

Ji Fengmian's eyes were calm and his tone was calm.

"I have nothing to do. It's true. Nothing will happen."

This concise answer made the reporters feel awkward.

"In that case, the Bo family is indirectly admitting that Bo Sichen and his wife are doomed?"

Ji Fengmian said, "My surname isn't Bo. I don't know such internal news."

"Then who do you think Mr. Bo Sichen's shares will be distributed to?"

Ji Fengmian looked impatient. "I hope it's me."

This answer was too straightforward, but everyone could tell that she was clearly impatient.

Given her irreconcilable relationship with Old Master Bo, this... was impossible.

Ji Fengmian's words, coupled with the coldness and distance emanating from her, made them retreat to the side.

It wasn't until Ji Fengmian entered the building that the reporters sighed.

"As expected of CEO Shen and his mother. Their auras are getting stronger and stronger."

"That's right. I keep feeling that their auras are really attractive..."

"Yes, she has royal blood..."

—

In the conference room on the top floor, the shareholders sat down one after another.

Even with the addition of the company's higher-ups, the conference room that could accommodate nearly a dozen people seemed a little empty.

Ji Fengmian found a seat nearby and listened quietly to the discussions of the shareholders and higher-ups.

"Is the CEO still not coming today? His shares haven't been transferred, right?"

"But Second Young Master isn't here today. I heard that Bo Sichen's shares will be distributed today. Now that his two sons aren't around, what should we do with these shares?"

"Don't you know who wants to organize this shareholders' meeting?"

"You mean Chairman Bo? But he's already the largest shareholder of the consortium..."

"But in terms of true power, he really doesn't have much. Taking more shares is a warning. Moreover, who doesn't want more money? This is the Bo Consortium's shares! Don't you want it?"

"You must be daydreaming."

"It seems that this shareholders' meeting has completely acknowledged Second Master. I really don't know how the Bo Consortium will survive in the future."

“But did something really happen to Bo Sichen?”

“Sigh... Otherwise, these shares wouldn’t be idle.”

Ji Fengmian’s lips twitched as he listened.

Not long after, Bo Yuelin and Old Master Bo appeared in the meeting room.

Looking around the meeting room, Old Master Bo and Bo Yuelin had different expressions.

The old master was fuming with anger as he sat at the head of the table. His expression was indescribably ugly.

Fortunately, everyone was familiar with his usual expression.

Even the veterans in the company had not seen the old man smile in decades.

Thinking about it carefully, other than Bo Yuelin, there weren’t many people in the Bo family who greeted others with a smile every day.

It was like a competition, each one colder than the other.

It was time for the meeting. The Old Master sat at the head of the table and remained silent for nearly ten minutes. There was no movement at all.

Bo Yuelin sneered in his heart. He had no idea who Old Master was waiting for.

“Dad, the meeting has begun.”

He had given her time and attitude.

Old Master couldn’t find any fault with Bo Yuelin. He pursed his lips and spoke slowly.

“There are two things for today’s meeting. One is the redistribution of shares, and the other is the comprehensive estimates and ranking analysis before the international economic summit.”

Everyone nodded.

The International Economic Summit was indeed the top priority now.

The world ranking was undoubtedly the most authoritative endorsement.

It was also the most direct way to show the importance of the Bo Consortium internationally.

The Bo Consortium had been in the lead for the past few years.

In the past few years, she had been pushed down from the top position. It was a pity and she felt indignant.

“Let’s take a look at the International Economic Summit first. Let’s make a rough estimate of the Bo Consortium’s overall results this year. What are their positions in the various rankings? Also, there are other companies that might be listed...”

“We’ve already made a rough prediction with the evaluator. As of last month, the total profit of the Bo Consortium has increased by five percentage points compared to last year. It can definitely maintain its position among the top international companies.”

The expression on the old man’s face softened a little. “Very good. What’s the ranking?”

“That’s hard to say because the Ming Corporation has been on top for the past few years. Moreover, they have always been mysterious, so there’s no way to investigate further. There’s no way to know the exact data... But even if they’re not first, they must be second...”

Seeing Old Master Bo’s tense expression, the higher-ups stopped talking.

“What about the companies that might appear at the international summit this year?”

Beads of sweat appeared on the faces of the higher-ups.

She glanced at the silent Ji Fengmian and said in a tense voice.

“The company’s ranking includes Ping Cheng’s Chu Corporation... Rong City’s Li Corporation... In terms of personal assets, other than the chairman of the Bo Corporation, the head of the Shang family, the Li family, and... Madam Ji, CEO Shen... There’s no doubt...”

Without a doubt, their rankings should not be low.

The sudden appearance of a new face would definitely be the center of attention.

Old Master Bo’s expression was dark. Bo Yuelin’s gaze landed on Ji Fengmian, who had remained silent.

Chapter 1616: Untitled

Old Master Bo’s expression was dark. Bo Yuelin’s gaze landed on Ji Fengmian, who had remained silent.

A woman was actually on the global list of assets.

It wasn’t that she was biased against women. It was just that there had been very few famous entrepreneurs and women with total assets over the years.

Moreover, if it was another woman, it would be fine.

It was this woman. On the basis of his prejudice against her, it was difficult for him to balance it out.

Perhaps sensing Old Master’s gaze, Ji Fengmian looked up and smiled at him.

“Looks like it’s all thanks to Old Master this time. I didn’t expect to be able to climb up the list of the world’s richest people in my lifetime.”

Her words made the old man’s face darken.

He didn’t think that just the assets in her hands could make her and Shen Fanxing so wealthy.

If they hadn’t just taken over the Yuan Corporation this year, how could they be so capable?

Thinking that the reason they had designs on the Yuan Corporation was mostly because of him, he felt even more stifled.

However, things had progressed step by step. Would he really agree to Jingchuan and Shen Fanxing being together under the pressure of the Yuan family?

Everything had already been decided. He could only be angry now.

Both mother and daughter could easily anger people to death.

She pursed her lips and ignored Ji Fengmian.

“First of all, the distribution of shares...”

Old Master Bo paused and ignored Ji Fengmian. However, he seemed to be resistant to this topic.

Everyone lowered their heads slightly and pursed their lips, not replying.

“...I’ve decided to distribute the shares under Bo Sichen’s name to the current chairman...”

Everyone in the conference room looked up and shook their heads.

“Old Master, do you mean... something has happened to CEO Bo?”

Old Master frowned, his cold expression filled with pain.

Bo Yuelin said, “It’s been more than half a month since the incident. We’ve arranged for a large-scale search and rescue operation, but we haven’t received any news yet.”

I hate to admit it, but it’s a tragedy.”

Everyone felt pity.

Ever since the plane crash, they had been paying attention to this matter.

Although the Bo family had concealed it at the start, there had been no news for a long time. How could there be any hope of survival?

She already had an answer in her heart. In addition to this shareholders’ meeting...

Something had happened to Bo Sichen and Lou Ruoyi.

“Tragedy?”

Ji Fengmian’s voice suddenly sounded.

Bo Yuelin looked at her and asked, “Is there a problem, Madam Ji?”

Ji Fengmian smiled faintly.

“I’m just curious what tragedy looks like in Chairman Bo’s eyes.”

Bo Yuelin frowned.

Ji Fengmian continued,

“After all, he’s her biological brother. There’s no news of him now. He’s nowhere to be seen. If you say he’s dead, he’s dead. He doesn’t have any expression or attitude. You’ve defined him as a tragedy just

by speaking... Should I say that your ability to hide your emotions is extraordinary? Or has your Bo family always been heartless?"

"..."

"..."

The entire conference room fell silent because of Ji Fengmian's words.

Even an ordinary person would not be able to accept such undisguised criticism and sarcasm.

Moreover, the Bo family had always been arrogant.

Bo Yuelin narrowed his eyes dangerously at Ji Fengmian's words.

"It seems like Madam Ji has a prejudice against our Bo family."

Ji Fengmian sneered. "Needless to say?"

Bo Yuelin choked.

Everyone pursed their lips and lowered their heads. They wanted to laugh but didn't dare to.

Could this woman be any more straightforward?

Old Master Bo's eyes widened immediately. "Since you have such a big problem, why do you insist on occupying my grandson?"

Ji Fengmian said nonchalantly, "You're talking as if your grandson is a good-for-nothing who can be easily taken over by anyone."

"Also, who's the shameless one? My daughter is so outstanding. She can have any man she wants."

To be honest, I don't think your grandson is worthy of my daughter! If you have the ability, bring your grandson back. I'll definitely treat you well!"

Everyone was speechless.

The old man was speechless.

This woman was really not someone ordinary people dared to compliment.

These words had belittled the Bo family.

Everyone knew what kind of person Bo Jinchuan was.

It would be a miracle if she could meet such a person.

In the end, she was despised.

Everyone knew how deep the love was and how much hatred the Old Master had for Bo Jinchuan.

His favorite grandson was being despised by others. He was so angry that his head was spinning!

Ji Fengmian's words were aimed at his sore spot!

Asking him to bring Jinchuan back?

He... If he could get it back, would he still be angry with her?

What collar?

What shameless?

What good-for-nothing?

What possession?

These words were like sharp knives!

She took a turn and stabbed him in the heart.

His lips trembled in anger, but Ji Fengmian remained calm.

“But I don’t think you have the ability to dictate his life. Otherwise, we wouldn’t be gathered here today... to push our grandson further and further away? He still hasn’t reflected on himself.”

Not only did he give up the company, but he also wanted to touch the shares in his father’s hands? What was he thinking?

Her son was gone, and she had even kicked his son out. I’ve seen people who add insult to injury, but I’ve never seen her biological grandfather add insult to injury like this!

“In that case, Bo Jinchuan must be crazy to agree to go back.”

The old master was so angry that his face turned pale and he trembled. He glared at Ji Fengmian.

“You... You woman... Are you here to make me angry?”

“You can say that.” Ji Fengmian admitted readily again. “But for the sake of my daughter who has serious problems with her eyes, I have to fight for something for her.”

“Although I don’t want the shares of the Bo family, who would complain about having too much money? Besides, you’ve already said that Bo Jinchuan is nothing without the Bo family! It’s already a grievance for my daughter to be with him. In the end, she still has to support a gigolo.

If she’s willing, I won’t allow it! If word gets out that the Bo family has a gigolo, I won’t be able to lift my head.”

Everyone almost knelt down in front of Ji Fengmian.

How could there be such a terrifying woman?

She really dared to say anything!

The wave of sarcasm had given Bo Jinchuan the title of a gigolo.

It was not a glorious thing for a man to hook up with a gigolo.

Not to mention, he was a gigolo from the Bo family.

It was a disgrace to the family!

Chapter 1617: Untitled

“So? What do you mean by that? Do you want to reach into our Bo family?”

Bo Yuelin’s gloomy voice sounded. The shares that were just within his reach were interrupted by Ji Fengmian’s words. Moreover, her words were filled with sarcasm. The Old Master could no longer mention the shares.

One hitting his grandson when he was down was enough to shake his heart.

How could he be at ease?

“I’m just trying to be fair! Although I don’t want to admit it, my daughter is still the future mistress of the Bo family! Even if we’re biological brothers, we can’t be careless when it comes to stocks.”

Bo Yuelin sneered. “So you and your daughter have designs on the Bo Consortium again?”

Ji Fengmian raised an eyebrow. “I don’t care, but it depends on my mood.”

Old Master Bo snorted coldly.

“How arrogant! How ridiculous!”

Ji Fengmian glanced at him and sneered.

“Seems like you haven’t learned your lesson.”

The old man instantly understood what she meant. His face was terrifyingly pale.

“Chairman Bo and I will attend this international economic summit personally! As for the company’s idle shares, it will be fully arranged by the current Chairman Bo!”

He shouted angrily as he stared at Ji Fengmian.

However, the sarcasm on Ji Fengmian’s face intensified and he looked even more indifferent.

“It seems like Bo Sichen and Lou Ruoyi are really dead?”

Bo Yuelin smiled when he heard Old Master’s words.

“It’s a foregone conclusion.”

“Ha.” Ji Fengmian chuckled. “You’re so confident?”

“No one on the plane survived. I naturally don’t want anything to happen to them, but the truth is cruel. No matter how lucky they are, I’m afraid they can’t escape this misfortune...”

Ji Fengmian lowered his head and gently stroked the blanket covering his legs.

“Has the reason for the plane crash been announced? The reporters are watching. Besides, shouldn’t we give the shareholders an answer?”

Bo Yuelin was silent for a moment before saying, "The maintenance is not up to standard and there's a problem with the oil."

"Oh, the maintenance isn't up to standard and the entire aircraft crew has lost their lives because of it. They don't take other people's lives or their own lives seriously. In this era, it's a huge joke that aircraft maintenance isn't up to standard."

Ji Fengmian mocked, "The moment something happened to Bo Sichen and his wife, Second Master Bo became the new chairman of the Bo Consortium. Now, the shares are going to be yours?"

Her brother has two sons. He's a director and has shares. As his uncle, have you thought of how to treat them?"

"They're all surnamed Bo after all. How can I tolerate how I treat them? The Bo family has always been their home. How can I mistreat them?"

Ji Fengmian smiled. "Since you're not being mistreated, let's make a statement today!"

Bo Yuelin's face darkened. "Madam Ji, this is the shareholders' meeting, not your own show! Why are you being so confrontational and sarcastic?"

"There are many reasons, but recently, my daughter has obviously been pushed into the limelight and has suffered all kinds of scoldings and insults. I have to blame you for this."

When she spoke, her expression was calm and confident.

Bo Yuelin paused.

"Put the blame on me?" Bo Yuelin chuckled softly. "Miss Shen has evil intentions. She covets other people's things and takes them for herself! What am I to her? Do I have to bear the responsibility for all her mistakes?"

"Of course not."

Ji Fengmian sneered, "Even a biological brother can die in an accident. How dangerous is it to be close to you?"

Bo Yuelin's forehead twitched and his eyes flashed fiercely.

"Madam Ji, what do you mean?"

His gloomy voice sent a chill down everyone's spine.

Even Old Master had never seen Bo Yuelin's sinister aura.

"As long as Chairman Bo understands what I mean." Ji Fengmian smiled calmly. "I've always thought that Chairman Bo is a steady person, but from the looks of it, I don't think so. If you want to completely control the situation of the Bo family, it's fine as long as it's a fair competition. After all, we're all members of the Bo family. How can the old master be biased? The capable ones are above the rest, and he's using hidden tricks... Perhaps Chairman Bo understands that in terms of strength, he might really be inferior to others..."

“Ji Fengmian!”

What followed was Bo Yuelin’s unexpected roar that made the atmosphere in the conference room tense to the extreme.

Everyone couldn’t help but tense up. Their faces were slightly pale and they didn’t even dare to breathe loudly.

However, as the person involved, Ji Fengmian sat there calmly with a faint smile on his face.

“Can I take Chairman Bo’s behavior as embarrassment?”

“There’s no need for an outsider like you to interfere in the Bo family’s internal affairs. This is a normal decision-making problem for the company. The shareholders’ meeting is not a place for you to spout nonsense. If there are any objections, you can raise them, but if it has nothing to do with the company’s decision-making...”

“Isn’t saying so much proof that I have something against you? I don’t agree to distribute Bo Sichen’s shares to you.”

Bo Yuelin was silent for a few seconds. When he realized how emotional he was, his expression changed slightly. He bent down and sat down. His gaze swept across the entire conference room and he forced a smile.

“You can disagree. What about the others?”

Everyone pursed their lips and looked at Old Master Bo. There was a hint of sarcasm on their faces.

Would it help if they disagreed?

In the end, the decision-making power still rested with the old man.

If what they said was really useful, it would be impossible for them to remove the CEO or even the chairman of the Boyue and Lin Corporation.

Old Master Bo looked at Ji Fengmian with a dark expression. “What did you mean by that? What do you mean by a secret trick?”

The smile in Bo Yuelin’s eyes faded, but he sat there calmly as if it had nothing to do with him. For a moment, everyone felt that he was innocent and there was no need to say anything.

“If you don’t even understand your own son... that would be too scary.”

Ji Fengmian didn’t say much.

Bo Yuelin acted as though he had nothing to do with her.

Who cared less? How could Bo Yuelin feel more at ease with her?

After all, whoever felt guilty knew best.

Ji Fengmian’s casual attitude had sown suspicion in everyone’s hearts.

She didn’t say anything, but there was something in everyone’s heart.

Indeed, Old Master Bo's silence made Bo Yuelin lose his composure.

Chapter 1618: Untitled

In terms of psychological warfare, Ji Fengmian admitted defeat.

The fact that Bo Yuelin could endure for so many years was enough to show how strong his defense was.

However, as a human, there would always be weaknesses.

Moreover, Bo Yuelin's intentions were obvious. It was not difficult to capture him.

Old Master's silence and Bo Yuelin's uneasiness made Ji Fengmian smile.

"Isn't it over? The International Economic Summit is about to begin. I don't care if you bring Chairman Bo to attend personally. As for the distribution of shares, I think we should forget about it today."

With that, she turned her wheelchair to leave.

However, Bo Yuelin slammed the table and stood up.

Everyone looked at him.

"Since when do you have the final say in the matters regarding the consortium?"

Ji Fengmian's back was facing him. Hearing this, his lips curled into a cold smile.

Turning around, she smiled and said, "It seems like you want your brother's shares today?"

Bo Yuelin sneered, "So what?"

The old man's face darkened.

Bo Yuelin continued, "Bo Jinchuan is now devoted to your precious daughter. Bo Jinhang has been indifferent to everything in the company since he was young. He relied on his brother's presence to lead a good-for-nothing life! If not for me, who would have the right to get this share?"

Ji Fengmian chuckled softly and said, "That's why it sounds like you're the only one left. Everyone who's better than you has been kicked out of the company. Those who deserve to die have died. In that case, you're the only one left with the shares..."

These words...

How intriguing.

"What nonsense!"

The old master, who had been silent all this while, suddenly shouted angrily and banged his walking stick.

Ji Fengmian was just short of changing his words.

In order to obtain the Bo family, Bo Yuelin had caused the death of his brother and sister-in-law. He had added insult to injury to his two nephews.

To do such a crazy thing to gain power...

He would never believe that his son was such a person!

Everyone lowered their heads even more.

Ji Fengmian's words were too bold.

No one would be happy to hear such words.

Moreover, Old Master Bo had personally given Bo Yuelin the shares in front of everyone.

If what Ji Fengmian said was true, wouldn't he be led by the nose by his son?

...

No matter what, there was no evidence. Nothing could be done!

However, Ji Fengmian didn't seem like someone who would slander others.

If what she said was true, then...

Although their heads were lowered, they still glanced at each other meaningfully.

The atmosphere in the conference room was very quiet. The old man's voice was especially clear because of his anger.

"Bo Yuelin is now the chairman of the Bo Consortium. He has the right to distribute the company's shares! That's all! Meeting adjourned!"

"If that's the case, does that mean that today's shareholders' meeting is only for the two of you to inform us personally? As for the outcome, we're just decorations?"

Ji Fengmian's voice was cold.

Old Master Bo stopped and decided to speak frankly.

"Why? Do you want our shares to be distributed to you unconditionally?"

The shareholders raised an eyebrow. How could there be such a good thing in the world?

"I'm not sorry. I'm not asking for a free meal." She paused and looked up at the Old Master with a faint smile.

"After all, Bo Sichen is the son you've valued for many years. Now that his fate is unknown, you can actually accept the fact that he's dead so calmly and even personally come to the shareholders' meeting to distribute his shares... How did Old Master do this?"

Old Master Bo's face was tense as he looked at Ji Fengmian like he wanted to tear her into pieces.

"This is the life he chose!" His voice was mixed with anger, as if he had been stabbed in a painful spot!

"I've spent so much effort to nurture him for so many years, but in the end, he abandoned such a huge company for a useless woman!"

If not for the fact that the woman he insisted on marrying was clamoring in front of him, and that he didn't indulge that woman so much, he wouldn't have left with her!

What killed him was that woman and his stubbornness! If he had listened to her, his life wouldn't have been so pathetic!

Everything was his own choice. He deserved it..."

Ji Fengmian shook his head lightly and pursed his lips, not wanting to speak anymore.

Leaving all of this to someone else.

"I chose the path and spoiled the woman. Whether I live or die has nothing to do with you."

The door to the conference room was suddenly opened and a calm and indifferent voice sounded.

Everyone looked up abruptly. When they saw the person who walked in, they were shocked and overjoyed!

Old Master Bo froze and looked up at Bo Sichen, who had already entered the meeting room. His eyes were filled with excitement!

Bo Yuelin suddenly stood up from his chair. His usually gentle face was full of emotions today!

Apart from the anger from Ji Fengmian, Bo Sichen, who should have died, was standing there unscathed!

The plane had already been smashed to pieces, and no one on board had survived!

Even if they didn't discover his and Ji Fengmian's corpses back then, he had never suspected that the two of them would survive.

The only possibility was...

He couldn't continue thinking about it.

Because of that possibility, it was impossible for him to calm down.

"... Brother, why are you..."

"Why am I still alive?"

Bo Sichen's expression and tone were calm.

It was hard to tell what he was thinking, but the more he was like this, the more uneasy he felt.

Even after so many years, Bo Yuelin couldn't calm himself down.

Her expression changed slightly and her hand on the table curled.

"It's... great that you're fine."

Bo Sichen didn't look at him again.

He looked at the old man with a calm expression.

“If life and death don’t matter to you and you’re utterly disappointed in me, then I’ll only cause trouble for you when I go back to the Bo family. Actually, it doesn’t matter if I have the shares in my hands.”

He paused and shifted his gaze to Bo Yuelin.

“Tell me what you want. As your brother, I might be able to satisfy you.”

Take all the shares if you want. Father, help me take care of them in the future. If there are any problems, just contact me.”

Chapter 1619: Untitled

With that, he walked to Ji Fengmian in front of everyone.

“Are you leaving?”

Ji Fengmian nodded. “Of course.”

He pushed Ji Fengmian away and the Old Master’s voice sounded.

“Stop right there!”

Ji Fengmian placed his hands on the armrests and looked at the exquisite patterns on the high-end carpet with a mocking smile.

Bo Sichen stopped in his tracks. No matter how cold he was, after all these years of nurturing and kinship, his nature made it impossible for him to ignore the Old Master.

Even just now, he didn’t explicitly say that he wanted to break up with Old Master.

Seeing that he had stopped, the old man’s expression improved slightly. He stood up slowly with the help of his walking stick and walked to him. He studied him carefully for a while before putting on a stern expression.

“What did you mean just now?”

Bo Sichen said indifferently, “I think Yue Lin heard it clearly.”

“Do you want to cut ties with the Bo family like that son of yours?”

“No.”

“No, what do you mean by that?!”

“I think you should be used to it.”

Faced with Old Master’s aggressiveness, Bo Sichen finally frowned.

“For the sake of both of us, you don’t have to be tired of me. I don’t have to try my best to be an obedient and sensible son in front of you. This has always been the case all these years.”

“If Jinchuan hadn’t found a daughter-in-law she liked, I don’t think we would have come back then.”

“Since you can’t tolerate Jinchuan and Fanxing, I don’t think there’s a need for us to return to the Bo family anytime soon.”

Old Master Bo's lips trembled in anger.

"You don't even want the company anymore? You're willing to give up your shares?!"

Bo Sichen frowned. "Haven't you already made a decision?"

"You..."

"Jingchuan doesn't want it, but Jinghang doesn't care. It's useless for me to have the shares. Since Second Brother likes it, I'll give it to him! After all, he's my biological brother. I'll naturally do my best to fulfill his wish."

"It just so happens that this time, I don't care if he wants me or not. I can easily fulfill his wish."

"I hope that in the future... he can really bring the Bo Consortium to a new height."

After saying that, he pushed Ji Fengmian towards the door.

"... Stop right there!!"

Old Master stood rooted to the ground for a long time before he turned to look at Bo Sichen's back and roared.

Bo Sichen pretended not to hear her.

"Stop right there!!!"

Old Master Bo's roar made everyone in the conference room tremble.

However, Bo Sichen didn't even pause. Under Old Master Bo's furious roar, he gradually disappeared from everyone's sight.

As the conference room closed automatically, the entire conference room fell into an awkward silence again.

Old Master Bo stood rooted to the ground. No one dared to provoke him.

Bo Yuelin stood rooted to the ground with his hand on the table. His grip gradually tightened and his expression darkened.

Although Bo Sichen didn't say anything today, he could hear the clarity in his words.

He doubted himself after the plane crash!

In fact, the only reason why he didn't get on the plane was because he knew something in advance...

However, what concerned him more was that he had finally gotten the shares.

Not only did Bo Sichen not take back the shares, he even gave them to him easily.

However, he still felt indignant and even humiliated.

Because Bo Sichen had turned all her forbearance into a useless joke.

Decades, in the end, it was just a casual sentence.

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

He had everything now, but all of this was his generosity.

Charity...

Bo Yuelin clenched his fists tightly.

He had clearly done so much. In the end, it was only because of his concessions and charity that he could obtain everything...

How ironic...

It was unknown under what circumstances the meeting ended.

The shareholders seemed to be running for their lives. They didn't even dare to breathe loudly as they left the meeting room in a hurry.

At this moment, the reporters outside were already in an uproar.

Bo Sichen's appearance was undoubtedly exciting.

One of the purposes of today's shareholders' meeting was to distribute his shares.

In the end, the person that everyone thought was dead suddenly appeared in front of them unscathed. How could they not be excited?

At this moment, Bo Sichen was pushing Ji Fengmian out. The reporters had already rushed forward.

"Mr Bo, how did you survive the plane crash? What happened?"

"According to reports, the plane had already exploded during the flight. There was no possibility of survival in that situation. May I ask what happened at that time?"

"What do you have to say about Old Master Bo personally arranging your shares for this shareholders' meeting?"

"May I ask how your wife is doing?"

"Mr. Bo..."

Bo Sichen's expression was cold. "From now on, I have nothing to do with the Bo Consortium."

Perhaps he wanted to prove something, Bo Sichen, who never said anything in front of the reporters, actually replied.

However, she was still cold.

Among so many questions, this was the only response.

But his words still made her blood boil.

"Another person who has severed ties with the Bo Consortium!"

"Looks like this person didn't manage to retain her shares!"

“What is this old man thinking? All of them were forced to leave. I really can’t figure out what he wants!”

“Nothing is certain. He probably just wants to get used to being in control of others. From the start, he didn’t like the current Madam Bo!

In the end, Bo Sichen even resigned early because of this! This made Old Master Bo really unhappy with Madam Bo.”

“Now, with his own grandson, the granddaughter-in-law he found for him is also not worthy of his attention. Wouldn’t she have collapsed long ago?”

“Old Master obviously thinks too highly of the Bo Consortium! He only wants his son and grandson to devote all their energy to the Bo Consortium.”

However, the father and son walked the same path. Giving up their career for a woman was completely different from the old man’s thoughts! They didn’t get along. They just hated each other!

“Hehe, that’s ridiculous. With CEO Shen’s current net worth, I reckon that there are probably few in Asia, no... in the entire world, who can compare to her, right? Isn’t she much better than Miss Yuan, whom he desperately wanted?”

“I don’t know about that. It’s probably just that we’ve fallen out in the past. There’s no way to smooth things over now, right?”

“So, the final winner of this shareholders’ meeting is the current chairman?”

Chapter 1620: Untitled

“So, the final winner of this shareholders’ meeting is the current chairman?”

“I think so! Sigh, even Bo Sichen didn’t change the trend this time. Looks like the Bo Consortium is really going to have a change of dynasty!”

“Am I the only one who wants to know about Lou Ruoyi’s situation?”

The chattering crowd suddenly fell silent.

“...Yes, is Lou Ruoyi still alive? Judging from Bo Sichen’s expression just now, the situation doesn’t seem too good.”

“...”

Bo Sichen’s appearance undoubtedly caused another wave of traffic.

In an instant, all sorts of conspiracy theories about the plane crash began to spread online.

Various versions had different opinions.

Most of the speculations focused on Bo Yuelin.

Because ever since the plane crash, he was the biggest beneficiary.

When the employees saw Bo Yuelin, their expressions and attitudes were unnatural.

This matter had affected him too deeply.

At this moment, the news of the plane crash had become the hottest topic online. And second only to him was the topic of Shen Fanxing's design rights.

In order to cover up his malicious influence online, Bo Yuelin immediately contacted the public relations department to resolve this matter.

The public relations department's way of dealing with this was to "praise and trample".

It took a lot of effort to cover up Shen Fanxing's popularity.

"Aren't you afraid of bad luck after using a dead person's design? Or stealing? Aren't you afraid of ghosts knocking on your door in the middle of the night?"

"Plagiarism and plagiarism are the same. Such people should be boycotted!"

"..."

Watching as the post crushed the news of the plane crash, Shen Fanxing smiled like a cunning little fox.

After pondering for a long time, Shen Fanxing picked up the phone and called the company.

Half an hour later, the Internet was almost paralyzed.

It was because Shen Fanxing's actions were too seductive.

She actually announced that the new drama would start filming early when everyone had the chance to mock her!

After that, there wasn't even any publicity. Everyone thought that she had settled down.

At the very least, this drama should be put on hold for the time being. She would make plans after the limelight had passed.

In the end...

She had actually chosen to be in the limelight.

The netizens attacked again.

This time, everyone who had been waiting for Shen Fanxing's explanation was enraged.

"After waiting for two days, she didn't even give any explanation. When there's news again, she actually wants to start filming early?"

"What the hell? What does she mean? Does she think that we're nitpicking? Does she think that we have to hold on to a dead person's legacy?"

"The posthumous work can be used, but she didn't even explain it back then. If someone hadn't discovered it, would she have never told others that this work actually belonged to someone else?"

“CEO Shen is really too disappointing this time. I’ve always admired and trusted her. These two days, I’ve been looking forward to her giving us fans a satisfactory answer. In the end, she still does whatever she wants.”

“That’s right. I’ve been comforting the other fans to be calm. I even swore that she would give us a surprise... But now... I’ve really been slapped until my face is swollen. She has always been a demoness who slaps faces. Now, she has slapped her fans’ faces ruthlessly.”

“I think she’s just arrogant because she has a lot of fans! She can do whatever she wants without caring about the feelings of her fans.”

“Don’t you feel like you’ve been slapped in the face? Why don’t you think about the times when you used plagiarism to slap others in the face? Now, you’re clearly doing it on purpose. Do you think everyone is a fool? Do you think your fans are brainless and will support you unconditionally?”

“Every time there’s something about her, it’s chaos. She can’t wait to let everyone in the world know about her! If there’s too much drama, her fans will turn black.”

“Don’t expect the fans to be brainless. They will pay for you unconditionally! From now on, they will slander you every time they see you!”

Shen Fanxing naturally saw the criticism online.

Although she didn’t look too good, she chose to remain silent.

She did not change her plans because of the comments online. The opening ceremony was even more straightforward.

The male and female leads took their places. With the addition of a few selected newcomers, there was no lack of people attending the opening ceremony.

Moreover, Shen Fanxing’s actions this time were baffling and infuriating.

She did not explain what had happened previously to anyone. This made everyone who was waiting for the follow-up development choke on their anger.

Hence, everyone paid more attention to Shen Fanxing’s handling of this matter.

Hence, on the day of Shen Fanxing’s opening ceremony, there was no need for her to invite any reporters. There were even many onlookers, including anti-fans and former fans.

The day of the opening ceremony was really crowded.

Everyone’s emotions were unstable and the anti-fans mocked Shen Fanxing’s fans.

Shen Fanxing’s fans had initially been indignant, but now, the anti-fans couldn’t hide their sarcasm. They felt aggrieved and uncomfortable.

Shen Fanxing’s silence had piqued everyone’s curiosity.

“You still want to start filming at this time? Aren’t you shameless? No matter what, you’re an internationally renowned perfumer. You stole someone else’s design openly and with such an attitude, who do you expect to pay?”

“Let me make this clear first. We fans won’t pay for you. On account of the fact that we used to be your fans, I’m reminding you out of kindness. Instead of making such a big fuss, why don’t you find a time to apologize publicly and stop filming? It’s immoral to waste manpower and social resources!”

“I find this woman more and more annoying. Her actions this time not only slapped the fans’ faces, but also her own! What a joke!”

...

The moment Shen Fanxing’s car arrived at the venue, a group of reporters and onlookers rushed over.

The bodyguards from the two cars behind quickly surrounded them, blocking everyone outside. After forming an absolutely safe human wall, Yu Song finally dared to open the door. Carefully, he welcomed Shen Fanxing out of the car.

Shen Fanxing was wearing a pink down jacket that wrapped her tightly. Not only did the loose shirt not look loose on her, it even had a unique charm.

She wore a down jacket on her head and her neck was tucked into her collar. She lowered her head and walked in under the escort of the bodyguards.

There was still some time before the filming started. Some actors had yet to arrive.

However, the reporters’ attention was on Shen Fanxing.

“CEO Shen, have you seen the news online?”

“Can you give us a response today regarding the theft of the embroidery design?”

“That’s right, CEO Shen. This time, even your fans are unhappy with your actions! Shouldn’t you give them an explanation?”

At this moment, Shen Fanxing had already walked to the front. After stopping, she faced the reporters and smiled calmly.

“Fans?”