

## Chapter 1631: Jealousy

Although she was a woman, her brains and methods made one speechless.

To be able to control everything and even predict the development was indeed admirable.

Since they cared, they couldn't help but want to know more. They even secretly clicked on Shen Fanxing's photo.

It was just a photo, but one could tell that she was smart and capable. There was also a unique aura that flowed from her bones.

Her exquisite facial features combined had her own personality and beauty.

Her eyes were dark and bright. Through the screen, one could see the wisdom and shrewdness in her eyes.

Indeed...

She was a rare woman.

A few people looked at Bo Jinchuan.

Their gazes were filled with indescribable emotions.

...

She had benefited from this man.

He had picked up such a woman for nothing.

Sensing everyone's gaze, Bo Jinchuan suddenly looked up.

Before anyone could retract their gazes, they were caught red-handed.

The "bosses" who had high self-esteem had awkward expressions on their faces.

...

Envious.

Jealousy.

Hate.

The emotions reflected in their eyes cheered Bo Jinchuan up instantly.

Her long legs crossed as she shifted her position casually.

She leaned back in her chair with an "I'm awesome" posture.

"What are you guys looking at?"

Although he was still gentlemanly, after working together for so long, they had the urge to throw Bo Jinchuan out of the window.

Naturally, this was impossible. The few of them could only click on the photo on their phones with cold expressions and leave the screen.

There were so many women in the world...

Forget about women for the time being.

They didn't want to be slapped in the face.

(Don't worry, everyone is the boss. There will always be a woman who makes you willingly slap yourself! Calm down, what will come will come.)

"Are you all mute?"

"I'm looking at your smart and beautiful girlfriend! I'm envious of you for being lucky enough to meet such an outstanding woman. Are you happy?"

Gu Linxi clenched her fists and couldn't hold it in anymore.

Who was this fellow trying to anger to death? He knew why, but he had to ask.

It was obvious that he wanted someone to praise his woman. Enough was enough.

When did she become so childish?

Looking at the rare smile on Bo Jinchuan's face, her hands itched.

Bo Jinchuan was indeed very beautiful. Looking at the photo of Shen Fanxing on his phone, his well-defined hand caressed her exquisite features.

She had an official smile on her face, but no one could get tired of looking at her.

This wasn't just his woman.

"Your bonuses will be deducted and your leave will be halved."

"..."

"..."

"..."

Bo Jinchuan didn't look up, but his sudden words caused the entire conference room to fall silent.

The few 'bosses' looked at him coldly. The cold aura that no one could withstand, coupled with the piercing gaze, pierced Bo Jinchuan.

However, Bo Jinchuan didn't seem to feel anything.

"... Damn... Cao... Why?!"

Gu Linxi wasn't like the others who only knew how to protest with their eyes and aura.

Bo Jinchuan glanced at him and asked, "Didn't Wen Xuchen tell you?"

All the tycoons were speechless.

Gu Linxi said angrily, "No! What should he tell us?!"

Bo Jinchuan replied, "Shen Fanxing is my wife."

Gu Linxi said, "What does this have to do with our bonus and holidays?!"

Bo Jinchuan said calmly,

"Yes, this matter has been put into the performance assessment. If you make a mistake, the bonus will be deducted and the holiday will be halved."

Gu Linxi: "...What f\*cking performance assessment!"

All the presidents were speechless.

Damn it!

She wanted to beat this man to death!

Gu Linxi slammed the table. "I object, I don't accept it! What kind of performance assessment is this!"

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and said, "All holidays will be deducted."

Gu Linxi was so angry that her head exploded. "We don't know at all. Who knows if you did it on a whim?"

Bo Jinchuan said, "So what if I did it on a whim?"

Gu Linxi was speechless.

All the tycoons were speechless.

"You can confirm this with Wen Xuchen. Since he didn't inform you, you can settle scores with him. This matter is obviously his fault."

"... .."

At this moment, everyone wanted to beat Bo Jinchuan to death ten thousand times!

"The company meeting is such a serious matter. Didn't we just talk about the Bo Consortium..."

Gu Linxi held her breath. If she couldn't afford to offend him, why couldn't she give in?

A man should be flexible!

"Yes." Bo Jinchuan nodded. "I'll attend this year's international summit personally."

Gu Linxi rested her chin on the table weakly. When she heard Bo Jinchuan's words, she suddenly straightened her body.

"Are you finally not the boss of the underground organization?"

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and stood up.

“You’re right. It’s time to give Fanxing face.”

F\*ck me!

This time, Gu Linxi didn’t say anything.

Let him go through this damned meeting quietly.

He didn’t want to bother with this retard at all!

“You guys do your own thing. Dismissed.”

She had already said what she needed to say, and she had already exposed herself.

Bo Jinchuan felt that the meeting was perfect, especially after showing off his wife.

Just as the meeting ended, a few people walked out of the office one after another. A secretary from the CEO’s office walked over.

“CEO, the Bo Consortium has been inviting you non-stop. It seems like they won’t let the matter rest until they see you.”

Bo Jinchuan’s eyebrows twitched as he glanced at Gu Linxi, who was about to walk past him. He reached out to block his path.

“What are you doing?!”

“The chairman of the Bo Consortium wants to see you.”

Gu Linxi rolled her eyes. “Do you think I’m deaf? I’m asking you out!”

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and said, “Either your face is disfigured or we can meet via video call. It’s your choice.”

Gu Linxi gritted his teeth.

“Despicable!”

“It seems like you’ve chosen not to have this face.”

“You don’t want to...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Bo Jinchuan glared at her coldly.

“Fine, what’s the big deal? I’ll expose you in advance!”

Bo Jinchuan glanced at him before walking towards his office.

### **Chapter 1632: Ripe**

The veins on Yue Lin’s forehead popped out instantly.

The hostility emanating from him could be felt even through the screen.

“What do you mean... you can’t make the decision?”

Gu Linxi shrugged helplessly. "It means that I'm not the boss of the company. The decision-making power is not in my hands."

Bo Yuelin lowered his head and his eyes. No one could see his expression.

But from his trembling shoulders, one could tell how angry he was.

Gu Linxi raised an eyebrow and looked at him calmly.

Her heart was bursting with joy.

She had long known that this old fox had been lying low for many years and had honed his ability to remain calm.

But who was he? He was Gu Linxi!

Le Zhong was good at provoking people like them.

Finally, with a loud bang, Bo Yuelin couldn't help but smash his clenched fists on the desk.

Anger filled his face in the video.

"So you've been fooling me just now?"

Gu Linxi laughed and waved his hand.

"No, no! How would I dare to mess with the CEO of the Bo Consortium? Seeing how sincere you are, I should be more honest with you."

Bo Dong wasn't angry. After all, our 'Ming' Corporation had never accepted an invitation from anyone. The Bo Consortium had the most face, didn't they?

Bo Yuelin was furious.

"Thank you for giving me face!"

Gu Linxi continued to laugh and waved his hand. "Of course, of course!"

Bo Yuelin tried his best to control his temper. He took a few deep breaths before looking at Gu Linxi.

"In that case, I hope you can inform the person in charge of your corporation about our conversation today. My suggestion is definitely a win-win situation!"

"A win-win situation?"

Gu Linxi leaned against the sofa, her slender legs crossed in an exaggerated manner. Her hands rested leisurely on both sides of the sofa, and the smile on her face gradually disappeared.

"As far as I know, ever since you took office, there have been many accidents in the Bo Consortium. To be honest, the current status of the 'Ming' Corporation can be monopolized. Although some things take time and effort, the returns are ours. We don't have to share the profits with others. In that case, it's not a win-win situation, right?"

Gu Linxi paused and a sinister smile appeared on her face.

“If you want our ‘Ming’ Group to help you stabilize your position in the Bo Consortium, this bit of sincerity is not enough to shake us! Chairman Bo?”

Bo Yuelin’s suppressed anger surged again. “Using you to consolidate my position in the Bo Consortium?”

“Ha...”

He stared at the screen for a long time before sneering. “What makes you think that as the chairman of the Bo Consortium, I won’t be able to maintain my position?”

Gu Linxi shrugged nonchalantly.

“Really? Then I might have misunderstood you.”

He sighed and shifted his position. “I’ll convey your proposal to our boss today. But... I think it’s better if you talk to him yourself.”

Bo Yuelin gritted his teeth. “With his noble and mysterious identity, I wonder if he will still give me face.”

The words “noble and mysterious” seemed to have been squeezed out from the gaps of Bo Yuelin’s teeth. There was a strong sense of mockery.

Gu Linxi smiled and said, “What a coincidence. Our boss will be attending the International Economic Summit this year! You can talk to him on the spot.”

Hearing this, Bo Yuelin paused. “Will he attend this year’s international summit personally?”

Gu Linxi nodded repeatedly. “I will, I will.” He smiled at Bo Yuelin and continued,

“The International Economic Summit this year will be very interesting! Don’t you think so?”

“...”

Bo Yuelin stared at him, feeling uncomfortable with this man’s smile.

But no matter how she thought about it, she wasn’t sure what would happen at this international summit.

However, it was worth paying attention to the fact that the CEO of the Ming Corporation was attending the international summit.

In the past years, they had dominated, but no one had appeared.

The more it was like this, the more everyone couldn’t help but care.

After a few years, most people in the business world were filled with curiosity about this “Ming” Corporation.

If the person-in-charge of Ming Corporation appeared this year, it would definitely cause a sensation.

However, this year’s international summit...

“Ahem... Alright, I think this conversation should end perfectly. I’ll clearly convey your intention to cooperate to our boss. Then let’s wait for the international summit. Perhaps when that day comes, you might not want to cooperate with us anymore? Let’s consider it carefully!”

That’s all. I’ll... see you at the mall.”

The decision to annihilate the Bo Consortium had never been interrupted. Even if they wanted to meet, they could only do so in the business world.

As for cooperation...

Wasn’t this pure nonsense?

Boss was bent on destroying the Bo Consortium.

She wanted to cooperate with him?

Cooperation my ass!

Actually, if it wasn’t for the woman, they could have made a lot of money by cooperating with the Bo Consortium.

What a pity.

Women were really terrifying creatures!

Shaking his head helplessly, Gu Linxi ended the video call and turned to Bo Jinchuan.

“Boss, I completed the mission successfully. Did I perform well?”

Gu Linxi’s voice became softer and softer. He thought that the person behind him had been watching the show quietly, but now, he was sitting alone on the chair, looking down at the phone in his hand.

His slender fingers tapped on the screen.

There was a faint smile on his lips. Although it was only a little, it was enough to drown a person who had never seen his smile in a thousand years.

She had seen too many smiles today.

Other than a certain woman, who else could make him smile so easily?

Shen Fanxing replied, “When I reached Grand View Manor, I realized that the butler had built a huge stable for my alpaca. It’s extremely luxurious!”

Bo Jinchuan replied, “Of course. Are you happy?”

Shen Fanxing replied, “Yes.”

Bo Jinchuan replied, “If you’re happy, remember to reward me.”

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Bo Jinchuan smiled silently.

Shen Fanxing replied, "I'm probably done here. I'm resting in peace... Mom is treating me like a pig now. I feel like I'm about to become fat."

Bo Jinchuan replied, "I like anything fat. As long as I can remove those two guys earlier."

Shen Fanxing stared at her phone screen and couldn't stop laughing. "What do you mean by removing it earlier? It has to be done by full term, okay?"

Bo Jinchuan replied, "The melon is ripe."

### **Chapter 1633: Burning the Bridge**

Bo Jinchuan replied, "The melon is ripe."

Shen Fanxing stared at the words for a long time. She could guess what Bo Jinchuan meant.

Finally, there was another round of uncontrollable laughter.

So this was how it worked!

Shen Fanxing sent a emoticon to Bo Jinchuan, which made his smile widen.

[I'll accept it. Remember to eat well.]

Shen Fanxing replied, "Yes."

Bo Jinchuan was in a good mood when he saw Shen Fanxing's chat emoticon. After searching for a long time, he found a rose in the system's default emoticon.

Then, she heaved a sigh of relief in satisfaction.

"Pfft..."

A low sneer sounded from behind. Bo Jinchuan frowned and his dark eyes darted to the side. He noticed Gu Linxi standing behind him.

Glancing at the phone in his hand, Bo Jinchuan's screen went black.

"You want to die?"

Gu Linxi covered her mouth and staggered back. Her laughter seeped through her fingers and her eyes were filled with tears.

Bo Jinchuan placed his phone on the table and stood up.

His tall figure instantly grew taller, and a strong and cold aura spread from his body, filling the entire office.

Gu Linxi quickly ran to the opposite side of the wall.

She kept her distance from Bo Jinchuan.

In the end, he leaned against another wall in the office and faced Bo Jinchuan. He then gestured for him to stop. "Boss, Boss, calm down... No, no... I didn't do it on purpose. I thought you... you were handling work..."



After talking for a long time, she couldn't find an absolutely perfect reason for herself. While she was afraid, she couldn't express her amusement at the conversation between the two of them.

"I really didn't do it on purpose! Boss, can I redeem myself? Although I accidentally saw you chatting with Sister-in-law, I've seriously discovered your problem! If you do as I say, Sister-in-law will definitely be happier and love you more!"

Bo Jinchuan frowned and stopped in front of Gu Linxi. He stared at him coldly.

Gu Linxi moved to the side and looked at Bo Jinchuan carefully.

"...Why don't you collect some memes? You can chat with Sister-in-law, hug her, and kiss her! Look at how Sister-in-law sent you several emojis. In the end, you only sent her a rose. Isn't that too boring? Think about it, when Sister-in-law sent you a heart emoji, were you happy?"

Bo Jinchuan frowned as he recalled the emojis Shen Fanxing had sent him. It did feel good.

Seeing that Bo Jinchuan was wavering, Gu Linxi took out her phone from her pocket. After a while, Bo Jinchuan's phone suddenly rang.

Gu Linxi shook her phone at him, indicating for him to take a look.

Bo Jinchuan stood rooted to the ground for a while before turning around to pick up his phone.

The messages that Gu Linxi sent him were all pictures and GIFs.

There were all kinds of different expressions, including cute ones.

Love you, xoxo, heart, act cute, hug, lift, be shy, send flowers, date?

....

She had everything she could think of.

Some of them were similar to the ones Shen Fanxing had sent him.

It did feel... fun.

Pursing his lips, he clicked on the photos and silently saved them into the emoji column.

All these years, Shen Fanxing had never been described as adorable.

However, when she saw these photos today, she couldn't help but use these two words to describe them.

At the thought of using these on Shen Fanxing, she found them even more pleasing to the eye.

It was indeed a good thing.

When Gu Linxi saw Bo Jinchuan's actions, she heaved a sigh of relief. At the same time, she found it funny.

Why did this feel so different from the Boss he had seen before?

If he didn't believe that this world wasn't a fantasy, he would have believed that his boss had been swapped.

However, it was quite unbelievable that Boss had suddenly become like this.

After Bo Jinchuan hid his expression, he looked up at Gu Linxi.

Gu Linxi held her phone and looked like she was about to run away. She looked at Bo Jinchuan warily.

"You... What else do you want?"

Bo Jinchuan pressed his lips and asked, "Anything else?"

Gu Linxi staggered and almost fell to the ground.

"Yes! Yes, yes, yes! There are as many as you want on the Internet. Do you want me to find it for you or do you want to find it yourself?"

Bo Jinchuan frowned and sat down on the chair.

His expression was cold and calm.

"I'll do it myself. You can scram now."

Gu Linxi was speechless.

Was it really good to burn the bridge after crossing it?

However, he was the boss.

Shaking his head and sighing, he walked out of the office. His heart was filled with thoughts of how his boss had become like this.

"Sigh! Ergou is no longer the Ergou from back then!"

Gu Linxi looked regretful. He turned around and saw a rare figure walking past him.

"Hey bro, why are you still so cold? You didn't even greet me?"

Gu Linxi caught up with the man and put her hands in her pockets. She turned around and looked at the man.

The man's face was refined and cold. He didn't even look at Gu Linxi as he walked forward.

Gu Linxi didn't mind. "I don't see your shadow every time we meet. Why are you so rare this time? Speaking of which, are you here to attend the meeting to share the company's burden or are you here to seek refuge because of the two women?"

The man stopped in his tracks, his dark eyes reflecting Gu Linxi's annoying smile.

"Are you Bo Jing?"

Gu Linxi raised an eyebrow in confusion. "Who is Bo Jinghang?"

The man lowered his eyes coldly and said calmly,

“You look like you deserve a beating.”

Damn!

Gu Linxi cursed in her heart.

“Every man from Ping Cheng has a sharp tongue, right? Oh, and it’s easy to fall for women. Sigh, Li Tingshen, you have to take it easy. Learn from our boss. It’s enough to dote on one woman. If you provoke more than one, you’ll undoubtedly be called a scumbag.”

Stay with our superstar and stop harming others. Oh? It’s not easy for anyone to survive!”

#### **Chapter 1634: Untitled**

Li Tingshen’s eyes were deep and cold.

The smile on Gu Linxi’s face faded and she shrugged nonchalantly.

“I forgot. Maybe you can be called a scumbag long ago. It’s okay, being a scumbag is also a characteristic! Besides, I also know that you’re a scumbag! I understand you!”

“If you don’t want to die, disappear from my sight immediately.”

Gu Linxi turned around and saw Li Tingshen walking past her angrily.

“If you’re in a bad mood, I can chat with you!”

It wasn’t until Li Tingshen’s figure disappeared from his office that Gu Linxi smiled and turned to leave.

“Men, women, life...”

He said casually, his voice unrestrained.

Fortunately, his personality was too obvious and everyone in the company knew him. They seemed to be used to it and did not react.

At this moment, Li Tingshen was standing in front of the French windows in his private lounge, looking at the bustling city coldly.

Indeed, he had not been here many times. Even when the company had just been established, he had not been here many times during the busiest years.

This time...

It was Bo Jinchuan who arrived first. He only arrived two days later.

At the thought of that woman’s red eyes, Li Tingshen turned around abruptly, shattering the chaotic thoughts in his mind.

He didn’t know how to face that woman.

They fled.

He had to admit that he did.

His well-defined fingers pinched his slightly swollen forehead. Deep in his eyes, there were red veins.

There were still three days before the so-called “business trip”.

Perhaps there was no better choice than to temporarily leave each other’s sight.

But it was only temporary...

—

The company was busiest during the first two months of the year.

Bo Jinchuan could be counted on one hand. Sometimes, he wouldn’t even appear once a year.

If he didn’t have to confront the Bo Consortium this year, he probably wouldn’t have appeared.

This year was the longest he had stayed in the company.

So far, she had appeared in the company for four consecutive days.

From this, it could be seen that it was not easy to target the Bo Consortium.

The siege on the Bo Consortium was still ongoing and it was even more intense than before.

In the past two days, the situation of the Bo Consortium had become a hot topic in the major economic media.

As long as it was related to the Bo Consortium, there would be new news every moment. Furthermore, it was the economic news that was worth paying attention to. It was natural for it to attract everyone’s attention.

The year-end summary was right in front of him.

The year-end data directly affected the International Economic Summit.

However, the Bo Consortium’s current situation was obviously not optimistic.

Everyone in the company was panicking. The entire Bo Consortium’s headquarters was filled with resentment every day.

“Strange things happen every year, but there are especially many this year!”

“There hasn’t been so many incidents in the past. Ever since the new CEO left, there have been so many incidents!”

“Sigh, it’s not that the current chairman doesn’t have good management skills. Hasn’t he just taken office a few days ago? What can he tell? Perhaps... life is destined. Perhaps he’s just going against the company...”

“That seems to be the case...”

Most businessmen had some faith.

During the holidays, she would visit the temple to add incense to ensure that her business would prosper and her career would be smooth-sailing.

If there was anything wrong, they had to get rid of bad luck.

Whether it was his lack of management ability or his innate conflict with the company, this was something Bo Yuelin could not accept.

The employee lamented. His mood had also worsened due to the combination of stress and anger.

However, Old Master Bo was in a worse mood.

What Bo Yuelin hated the most now was to return to the old residence.

That was because he had heard too many upsetting comments in the company. He would be reprimanded by the Old Master when he returned.

Everyone knew that Old Master Bo cared too much about the company.

After being suppressed by that “Ming” Corporation that appeared out of nowhere for so many years, he couldn’t calm down.

He prioritized the company. As long as there was a chance to improve the Bo Consortium, he would not miss it. He would definitely do his best to make use of whatever he could.

After managing the Bo Consortium for so many years, he was filled with dominance and ruthlessness. He also had a cold and ruthless personality.

After being suppressed by the Dark Corporation a few times, he was already extremely impatient and eager to succeed.

Hence, she wasn’t surprised by Bo Jinchuan’s threats and promises.

He felt that nothing was more important than the company, so he had always thought that Bo Jinchuan must have the same thoughts as him. It was impossible for him to give up the company for a woman.

She had never expected things to turn out this way.

He had given the company to Bo Yuelin in a fit of anger.

The current situation was clearly karma.

The more she wanted something, the more she couldn’t get it.

She had wanted the Bo Consortium to rise to the top of the world again, but now...

Yet, he was walking further and further away!

The year-end summary was right in front of him, but his company’s business had been robbed one after another. How could he remain calm when he had suffered unprecedented losses?

Moreover, the one who targeted the Bo Consortium was the Ming Corporation that he had always hated.

Judging from the situation, the winner this year was probably not from the Bo Consortium.

How did things come to this?

Even he didn't know how to salvage the situation.

When Bo Yuelin returned at night, he saw Old Master's cold and gloomy face.

The newspapers and the financial news on TV saved Bo Yuelin a lot of saliva.

"Who did you offend?! Why are they targeting the Bo Consortium now?!"

The old man hit the ground heavily with his walking stick, making a dull sound.

"I didn't offend anyone," Bo Yuelin said coldly.

"The Bo Consortium has always been the dominant company. There must be many enemies in the dark. They must have taken advantage of the fact that the Bo Consortium has just changed management and wanted to use this opportunity to shake the foundation of the Bo Consortium..."

The old man sneered. "Ha... so leaving the Bo Consortium to you is our weakness to others?"

Bo Yuelin's face darkened and the veins on his forehead throbbed.

"You're angry? Think about how much benefits you've gained for the company since you took office. How much has the company sacrificed for you? Do you have enemies? The Bo Consortium has been at the top for hundreds of years. There are at least a hundred enemies. Why are they all appearing in your hands?!"

### **Chapter 1635: Untitled**

Old Master had really lost his patience from the news over the past two days.

This year's international summit had already been decided.

How could he smile after being crushed by the "Ming" Corporation for a year?

Bo Yuelin's face darkened. A few seconds later, a sarcastic smile appeared on his face.

"Yes, who caused the current situation?"

The old man's eyes froze. "You..."

"If Brother or Jinchuan were here today, would you have such an attitude?"

The Old Master almost blurted out, "If it were them, this wouldn't have happened! The Ming Corporation has been suppressing the Bo Consortium for a year or two, but they haven't been so obvious in targeting the Bo Consortium. Give me an explanation. Why did they avoid the Bo Consortium previously, but you started to treat the Bo Consortium like this when you took over?"

"So this is the reason for your attitude towards me? There's no evidence at all. It's my fault for being targeted by 'Ming' for no reason, right? Then why did you give me the Bo Consortium back then? In the end, it's because no one wants it!"

You've never thought of handing the Bo Consortium over to me to manage. It's just that other people don't care about what you care about. You're very tense with this move, but in the end, you failed. You can only brace yourself and hand the company to me!

At the end of the day, who is the culprit behind the company's current situation?"

What often made people break down was the accumulated pressure.

Everyone knew about Bo Yuelin's recent stress.

She couldn't help but vent her anger.

Old Master Bo was also shocked by Bo Yuelin's words.

She frowned and looked at him in disbelief.

He opened his mouth but didn't say a word.

It wasn't that she didn't want to say it, but she had nothing to say.

Because what Bo Yuelin said was the truth.

He had indeed never thought of handing the company to anyone other than Jingchuan.

She didn't expect Jing Chuan to give up the company for a woman.

Bo Yuelin fell silent for two seconds before he suddenly covered his face and rubbed it awkwardly.

"I'm sorry, Dad. Too many things have happened recently. My emotions aren't very stable. I didn't expect such a thing to happen to the company. I also want the company to have achievements in my hands. I want others to respect me and I want your approval even more... No one wants the Bo Consortium to be better than me..."

The old man pursed his lips slightly and his frown gradually eased.

He believed Bo Yuelin's words.

He didn't want to see such a thing happen in the company, and neither did Bo Yuelin.

After all, no matter what, the company was in his hands now. If anything happened, he would be the first to bear the responsibility.

He sighed heavily. "Forget it, I was too extreme in this matter. But... have you really not found the reason? Why did this 'Ming' Group suddenly attack the Bo Consortium?"

Bo Yuelin shook his head and said, "I don't think I've offended anyone. I've talked to the people from the 'Ming' Group before, and there's no specific reason. It's probably because of... the International Economic Summit."

"If you want to suppress the Bo Consortium again, the fastest and most effective shortcut is to attack the Bo Consortium and suppress the company's economic development."

Old Master Bo nodded solemnly. After thinking about it, this was the only plausible reason.

And this reason was the tacit understanding between the father and son.

They tacitly suppressed the urge to admit it.

When the two of them calmed down, the old man spoke again.

“Where’s Jinchuan? Why haven’t we heard from him in the past few days?”

Bo Yuelin frowned. “He’s not in Ping Cheng City now.”

The old man frowned. “Where else is he if not in Ping Cheng City? Now that such a big thing has happened to the company, doesn’t he know? No matter what, he has managed the company before. How can he just stand by and watch?!”

Bo Yuelin gave an imperceptible sneer. “...I think he should be happy to see this happen.”

The old man fell silent.

“This heartless brat!”

Bo Yuelin didn’t want to talk to Old Master about Bo Jinchuan, especially since he could tell that he wanted Bo Jinchuan to clean up the mess.

Standing up, he said coldly, “We can only try our best to salvage our losses. As for this year’s international summit, I think...”

He paused and skipped the topic. “Last time, the people from the ‘Ming’ Group said that their leader will personally attend this year’s international summit. As for what will happen in the future, I think it’s better to meet the person-in-charge of the ‘Ming’ Group and talk to him personally.”

The old man narrowed his eyes slowly. “He will participate this year?”

She had never seen him before.

“Yes, I will.”

The old man’s eyes darkened. “Looks like I have to go to the International Summit no matter what!”

...

The news that the leader of the “Ming” Group would personally attend the international summit this year had spread like wildfire.

Ming had kept a low profile for many years.

In the past, when it was mentioned and specially explained, someone would be enlightened.

But this time, the clash between the Ming Corporation and the Bo Consortium had made them famous.

However, attending the international summit was another explosive event for those in the know.

“There are too many good shows this year. It has been going on for an entire year.”

Everyone agreed with this statement.

“There are good shows happening one after another on CEO Shen’s side. There’s even a coronation ceremony on New Year’s Day.”

“It’s the International Economic Summit after the new year. CEO Shen will definitely participate. Now that there’s the mysterious and low-profile ‘Ming’ Group, this lineup is amazing!”



“I’m looking forward to it! It’s a bumper year!”

In this era of the Internet, any news could be spread in real time.

Its speed was astonishing and its range was wide. Even if one didn’t want to know, it was inevitable.

In the study, Bo Yuelin watched the news coldly. First, it was Shen Fanxing. Then, it was the Ming Corporation...

They were all above his head.

She logged out of the internet and clicked on the contact list. Finally, she stopped at a familiar name. She hesitated for a while before making a call.

A few seconds later, the call connected and a familiar female voice sounded.

“Hello?”

He was silent for a few seconds before saying coldly,

“Bo Jinchuan isn’t in Ping Cheng City now. Do we have to wait for him to come back?”

The other party was silent for a while before saying, “I’ll go and urge him again. Damn him!”

—

In Grand View Manor, Shen Fanxing was taken care of by Lou Ruoyi.

In just a few days, she felt that her stomach was bulging.

She seriously suspected that this was not a result of the babies growing taller, but purely from eating!

### **Chapter 1636: As a Mother-in-law, You Have to Take Care of Your Health First**

She seriously suspected that this was not a result of the babies growing taller, but purely from eating.

Lou Ruoyi never left her side. On the night she came to Grand View Manor, she even hugged a pillow and lay on her bed to sleep with her.

She really didn’t know what to say.

Of course, it wasn’t that she couldn’t accept sleeping with her. It was just that she wasn’t used to being protected by someone so wholeheartedly.

It wasn’t that her mother was bad, but her mother had her own ways of loving her. Given her personality, she wouldn’t be the kind of person who would express her love so bluntly.

Lou Ruoyi’s feelings were obvious.

He was passionate and unrestrained.

No matter how she looked at it, she felt that this woman didn’t match her cold father-in-law at times.

A cold and indifferent person often needed another person’s enthusiasm the most.

However, Shen Fanxing couldn't stand her enthusiasm.

She thought that her appetite had increased recently, but after living with Lou Ruoyi, she realized that her stomach wasn't called stomach at all.

"Mom, I really can't eat anymore."

Looking at the nutritious meal in front of her, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but speak.

Her mouth had not stopped moving since this morning.

"You're pregnant now. Don't think about maintaining your figure. I see that your frame isn't big. After giving birth, you have to recover well. You will definitely return to your previous figure..."

"I didn't think of maintaining my figure. The most important thing now is the babies. I know." Shen Fanxing expressed her determination.

Lou Ruoyi nodded happily. "Don't be restrained. Tell me what you want to eat!"

Shen Fanxing nodded, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. What was there to be restrained about?

Lou Ruoyi pushed the food aside and sat in front of Shen Fanxing.

"Then you can eat whenever you're hungry. It's been hard on you. You're pregnant with two babies at once. It's fine now, but it'll be more strenuous in the future. I wonder how big your stomach will be then."

Bo Jinchuan, that rascal, doesn't know how to dote on others. He's actually willing to let you bear two children at once! This shows that he's the most capable! Don't worry, I'll teach him a lesson when I see him!"

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but chuckle softly. She didn't know if she should be shy or laugh.

Was Bo Jinchuan playing the hero by having two children at once?

Was Bo Jinchuan in charge of such matters?

As his biological mother, she felt both envy and sympathy for Bo Jinchuan.

His childhood with Bo Jinghang would definitely be exciting.

"Actually, he's also..."

"Sigh, alright, alright. I know you're biased towards him! I've gone overboard just now. Who would scheme against a man and a woman when they're doing that? As long as you feel comfortable..."

Shen Fanxing was caught off guard and her face turned red.

She thought that she was already very accepting and could probably follow Lou Ruoyi's train of thought, but...

It was impossible to guard against it!

He didn't expect her to say such words again.

For a moment, she felt uneasy and didn't know how to respond.

After thinking for a long time, she tried to use other topics to change the topic.

"... Well... I haven't seen Jinghang recently. I see that there are many dishes on the menu tonight. Why don't I ask him and Sang Yu to come over for dinner?"

Lou Ruoyi waved her hand and said, "I don't want to mention that rascal. Each one of them is more worrisome than the other! However, I can still call Sangyu over! I don't know why Little Sangyu fell for such a heartless man like Bo Jinhang back then. Yes, that's right! Let's get her to bring Wanwan over tonight. It's a tough life to be with my son. As her mother-in-law, I should indeed compensate her!"

Shen Fanxing opened her mouth, not knowing what to say.

Her sons were all adopted.

His daughter-in-law was his biological daughter.

No matter what, her two sons were much more outstanding than the others. Why was everything wrong when it came to her?

"It seems a little pitiful to leave Jinghang alone at home..." said Shen Fanxing eventually.

Lou Ruoyi shook her head. "It's alright. He's not in Ping Cheng recently anyway."

Shen Fanxing replied, "Huh?"

Lou Ruoyi didn't notice Shen Fanxing's confusion and got up to call Sang Yu.

Shen Fanxing watched as Lou Ruoyi left swiftly. She shook her head helplessly.

Hearing Lou Ruoyi's voice, Shen Fanxing's phone rang.

It was a video call from Xu Qingzhi.

Ever since this fellow returned to Rong City, he would video call her at least once a day.

The video call rang for a while before Shen Fanxing answered.

The moment the scene changed, Shen Fanxing saw Xu Qingzhi's face change instantly.

She paused and a hint of gloominess appeared between her brows.

"Hi Fanxing, tell me, is my daughter-in-law growing up healthily?"

Her smile and cheerful tone made Shen Fanxing suspect that the tired woman she had seen earlier was an illusion.

However, she knew very well that it wasn't.

As proud as Xu Qingzhi was, she didn't want anyone to notice her embarrassment.

Even she couldn't.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, "Don't worry, I'm fine! I'm healthy now."

With Lou Ruoyi's care, how could she not be strong?

Xu Qingzhi smiled and said, "That's good! When my daughter-in-law comes out, I must tell her that I've cared for her since she was born. Will she like me more in the future?"

As she spoke, she held her face and seemed to have thought of something fun. She smiled sweetly.

"If you're still as beautiful as you are now, I think it's still possible."

"Ha! A girl has to judge a book by its cover?"

"Of course, my daughter likes the best and the most beautiful. If you want her to like you, I suggest that you pay attention to yourself. You have to sleep early, wake up early, be in a good mood, work out, and have a good career. These are all indispensable!"

Xu Qingzhi rubbed her forehead and said, "I suddenly feel that it's so difficult to be his mother-in-law. But don't worry, for the sake of the peace between us in the future, I will definitely do what you said. When the time comes, I will let this brat understand how hard I have to work to get him a wife!"

### **Chapter 1637: Untitled**

Shen Fanxing covered her mouth and smiled. "Don't only care about me. The child in your stomach is my son-in-law. He'll serve me with good food and drinks. He won't weigh more than eight kilograms. I'll take whatever you lack."

"Eight pounds?!"

Xu Qingzhi's eyes widened. "That will kill me!"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and said, "Then I'll get it from you."

Xu Qingzhi pursed her lips and said, "You can have whatever you want, so I don't have to lose weight."

After a pause, she said, "By the way, how's Aunt Mian's rehabilitation? Is she better than two days ago?"

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "I saw her from afar yesterday. She seems much better than before. I'll go and take a look tomorrow. She's working hard..."

At this point, Shen Fanxing's heart ached.

Because of the accident last time, Ji Fengmian didn't agree to let her accompany her for rehabilitation.

Every time, Shen Fanxing would watch from afar.

Rehabilitation was a painful experience that no one else could experience.

For ordinary people, walking was a normal thing.

To Ji Fengmian, just standing up had exhausted all her energy.

Every time she saw her standing there after spending more than ten minutes, her clothes were almost completely drenched. She couldn't help but feel sad.

This was more than just hard work.

"I want to see your grandmother healthily. I want to stand beside you at your coronation! Most importantly, I want to take care of my two grandsons. If I'm not healthy, their lives will be much less fun. I won't let them have any regrets."

These words came from Ji Fengmian's heart the last time she was in the hospital.

Ji Fengmian wasn't good at expressing his true feelings, but that didn't mean that he didn't.

When all actions could not prove her love for her, words were the clumsiest and most direct thing.

"So Fanxing, you have to be well. This way, all my efforts will be worth it."

When Ji Fengmian said these words back then, her simple words were a little pale. She could see the embarrassment and discomfort she felt back then.

But she could feel the strong feelings from her mother.

Xu Qingzhi could sense Shen Fanxing's silence.

"Aunt Mian is stronger than any woman. I've known since I was young that she will do whatever she wants! So you don't have to worry too much. Everything will be fine."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and smiled faintly. "I know. Don't be too busy. Don't forget that you're pregnant now..."

Xu Qingzhi paused and her eyes flashed. "Of course I know. I'm not busy every day. Isn't it all because of you that the company's orders increased? I'm happy when I'm busy! That's money. It's enough for my son to grow up to 18 years old!"

Shen Fanxing smiled and shook her head.

"Alright, just confirm that my daughter-in-law is healthy! I won't chat with you anymore. There's a meeting later. Bye!"

"Okay, bye."

She was used to Xu Qingzhi's haste and decisiveness. The two of them said goodbye and hung up.

Lou Ruoyi had already finished her call and walked over.

"It's your friend again?"

"Yeah."

Shen Fanxing answered with a smile.

Lou Ruoyi sat down and said, "Not bad. It's good to have a friend. She's even pregnant. How nice."

"Yes." Shen Fanxing nodded.

During her most difficult times, Xu Qingzhi's existence was almost her salvation.

Lou Ruoyi felt lucky for Shen Fanxing and patted her leg. Suddenly, her eyes darted around and she said,

“Does your mother still have to undergo rehabilitation in the afternoon? What else does she like to eat? Tell me, let’s continue to torture her!”

At the mention of this, Shen Fanxing looked uncomfortable.

“I really can’t think of anything else. I’ve told you everything I need to. She doesn’t seem to be picky about food. Just something light will do.”

When Lou Ruoyi heard that, she stood up and said, “Then I’ll go online to check if there’s anything delicious! I don’t believe that I can’t win her heart!”

Shen Fanxing gaped at her back, but before she could say anything, Lou Ruoyi had disappeared.

As the saying goes, if you want to capture someone’s heart, you have to capture their stomach first.

Lou Ruoyi had completely learned the essence of this sentence.

During her mother’s rehabilitation, Lou Ruoyi went to visit her almost every day.

However, her mother had always been cold to her and did not fall for her tricks.

Her mother hadn’t even tasted the dishes she had cooked.

She also knew that her mother didn’t really want to be cold to her mother-in-law. It was all because of Old Master’s belittling that she wanted to regain some status in the Bo family.

Lou Ruoyi was magnanimous. Not only did she not complain about her mother’s coldness, but she also became braver.

Except...

—

The next day, after eating the dishes prepared by the servants, Lou Ruoyi waved her hand and chased everyone out of the kitchen.

Not long after, various sounds rang out in the kitchen.

With Auntie Zhang taking the lead, the servants stood in front of the kitchen and listened to the sounds coming from inside. Everyone had their eyes closed as they imagined what the kitchen was like now.

However, no one dared to stop him.

It wasn’t like they hadn’t tried to stop her before. In the end, she was chased out.

Shen Fanxing looked at the helpless expressions of the servants and pursed her lips. After some thought, she opened the kitchen door.

At this moment, Lou Ruoyi was standing in front of the glass counter, waving the bone cleaver in her hand at a plucked white chicken.

Unless they saw it with their own eyes, they wouldn’t be able to sense that aura.

It was no different from killing an enemy.

Hearing the sound of the door opening, she turned around abruptly and raised the machete in her hand. She looked at Shen Fanxing and paused.

She walked over, holding a chicken in her left hand and a knife in her right.

“Why did you come in? Get out! Is this a place you can come?”

Looking at the machete in her hand, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but take two steps back.

“I think... I can help you...”

Lou Ruoyi waved the knife in her hand. This time, she seemed to have noticed the knife in her hand and hurriedly put it away.

“There's nothing to help. I can do it myself!”

“But...”

Lou Ruoyi pushed Shen Fanxing away and stuffed an apple into her arms.

“Go and eat!”

### **Chapter 1638: Untitled**

Lou Ruoyi pushed Shen Fanxing away and stuffed an apple into her arms.

“Go and eat!”

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

After that, the kitchen door closed in front of her.

The servants looked at her helplessly as if they had expected this.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and looked down at the apple that was bigger than her fist. She opened the fridge and placed it inside.

She really couldn't eat anymore.

—

Two hours later, the kitchen door finally opened. Lou Ruoyi had one hand on her waist and the other was holding a sandalwood box. She smiled proudly and said,

“Absolute delicacy, complete!”

The surrounding servants heaved a sigh of relief and applauded.

“Madam is awesome!”

“Outstanding!”

“Congratulations!”

Even though Shen Fanxing was used to such scenes, she couldn't help but laugh every time she saw it.

This was like saving the world. It was too funny.

She really didn't know how such a cute mother had nurtured a noble and cold man like Bo Jinchuan.

Lou Ruoyi had had enough of the servants' obvious compliments. She smiled as she went upstairs to change her clothes. Carrying the food box, she pulled Shen Fanxing out.

—

Ji Fengmian underwent rehabilitation at two in the afternoon.

Along the way, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but glance at the food box on Lou Ruoyi's lap.

Every time she looked at it, Lou Ruoyi's grip on the food box tightened.

"If you want to eat it, I'll make it for you! This is for your mother... Although you're pregnant now, your mother's rehabilitation is tough. Bear with it! Why don't you eat an apple to fill your stomach first!"

Shen Fanxing replied, "I'm full from lunch."

"Oh! That's good!"

Lou Ruoyi hugged the food box tightly again.

"This is the treasure I used to bribe your mother! Your mother's stomach will be contracted by me in the future! I want her to never leave me! Let's see if she still dares to be so cold to me in the future!"

Shen Fanxing's eyes were full of smiles.

Based on her understanding, her mother would never compromise because of this.

In fact, as far as she could remember, her mother had never compromised because of anyone or anything.

—

As the two of them chatted calmly, they went straight to the rehabilitation center.

When they arrived, it was a few minutes past two. Fortunately, Ji Fengmian had spent some time changing and had just arrived at the rehabilitation room.

Shen Fanxing was still hiding in another room, watching Ji Fengmian's every move through the one-way glass.

Her long hair was tied into a bun on the top of her head. She was only 40 years old, but her figure was still at its peak. Her neck was slender and beautiful, and her elegance was something that Shen Fanxing couldn't envy.

Sometimes, she wondered why such an outstanding mother would fall for a man like Shen Defan.

She couldn't bring herself to ask her that question.

Because perhaps this was the only regret or regret in her mother's life.



Ji Fengmian's face was tense. He gritted his teeth and started to stand up bit by bit. In the first few minutes, Ji Fengmian's face was covered in sweat.

Shen Fanxing placed one hand on her chest and the other on her lips. Looking at Ji Fengmian's pained expression, she clenched her fists tightly.

Shen Fanxing had witnessed the pain with her own eyes, but she couldn't understand it at all.

Her heart ached, but it couldn't compare to Ji Fengmian's pain.

Perhaps sensing Shen Fanxing's tensed body, Lou Ruoyi held her hand gently.

"Your mother is so strong. Nothing can defeat her, right?"

Shen Fanxing's stiff body relaxed slightly as her gaze remained fixed on Ji Fengmian. She had already stood up and turned to look at Uncle Chu. There was a rare smile and surprise on her sweaty face.

"Did I spend less time today than yesterday?"

Uncle Chu nodded excitedly. "Yes, it only took four minutes today. Two minutes less than yesterday!"

The smile on Ji Fengmian's face deepened.

Shen Fanxing loosened her grip and her lips curled into a faint smile.

"Yes, you're right. Mother has never been defeated."

Lou Ruoyi smiled and looked at Ji Fengmian through the glass. A few seconds later, she let go of Shen Fanxing and leaned against the glass. Her laughter was sinister.

"Your mother looks good when she smiles!"

Shen Fanxing's scalp turned numb.

"You..." What do you want?

"What's with the cold face every day? Isn't it a waste? Hehe..."

Shen Fanxing looked at Lou Ruoyi, who wished she could stick herself to the glass window. For the first time in her life, she was worried about her mother.

She had a bad feeling.

For the rest of the rehabilitation, the same action was repeated.

They sat down.

He got up.

Massage.

This cycle continued for a week.

Ji Fengmian only ended his rehabilitation two hours later.

Her pale face was covered in sweat, and her hair was stuck to her cheeks. Her entire tracksuit was drenched in sweat.

But she seemed to be in a good mood today.

She wiped the sweat off her body with a towel and was about to leave to take a shower when the door to the rehabilitation room suddenly opened from the outside.

“Hi, in-law, I’m here again!”

Ji Fengmian paused in his action of wiping his sweat. He looked up and saw Lou Ruoyi standing at the door with a familiar food box in her hand. The smile on her face was like a blooming flower.

Sometimes, she was really puzzled. She wasn’t young anymore and was like a child every day. What was there to be happy about?

What was going on?

Having such a mother-in-law was a headache.

Pursing her lips, she lowered her gaze and continued to wipe the sweat off her body.

Faced with Ji Fengmian’s coldness, Lou Ruoyi didn’t mind or feel awkward. She carried the food box and walked to Ji Fengmian.

“In-law, you’ve worked hard today! Come, try my cooking. This is the chicken soup I specially brewed for you! It’s not strong at all. It’s especially... light!”

As she spoke, she placed her hand on the armrest of the wheelchair behind Ji Fengmian and pushed her to the sofa for rehabilitation.

Ji Fengmian placed the towel on his lap and closed his eyes impatiently.

“I’ll eat when I’m hungry. You don’t have to do this to me.”

Lou Ruoyi opened the lunchbox and some chicken soup was served.

It was really clear.

“This is to nourish your body. You’re the mother of my daughter-in-law. What’s wrong with treating you like this? I have to thank you for giving birth to such an outstanding daughter-in-law, haha...”

### **Chapter 1639: Untitled**

Ji Fengmian’s face darkened. “Fanxing is my daughter. It has nothing to do with you!”

“But she’s my daughter-in-law now! She’s also my daughter, so I have to thank you.”

Ji Fengmian pursed his lips.

She was in an extremely bad mood.

“Even though you don’t want to admit it, that’s the truth, isn’t it? Fanxing is a good girl. You’ve contributed a lot! Don’t worry, although Fanxing isn’t my biological daughter, I’ll definitely treat her as my biological daughter! You can leave her to me!”

Ji Fengmian’s face darkened. “I’m not dead yet! Why should I hand Fanxing to you? She’s my daughter...”

“Mother-in-law, you’re wrong. Fanxing is pregnant with our Jinchuan and we’ve already gotten our marriage certificate. It’s a done deal. It’s useless even if you want to go back on your word, right? Since she’s my daughter-in-law, I have to treat her as well as my own daughter. Otherwise, won’t you be even more worried?”

Lou Ruoyi wasn’t angry at all. She smiled and handed the chicken soup to Ji Fengmian.

“Come, in-law, have some chicken soup!”

Ji Fengmian was so angry that he almost hit the chicken soup in front of him.

However, her good upbringing prevented her from doing so.

Glancing at Lou Ruoyi’s bowl of chicken soup, she suddenly sneered.

“I finally know who Bo Jinchuan takes after!”

Lou Ruoyi chuckled and said, “I’m pursuing a woman. If I want face, I have to be single.”

Ji Fengmian clenched his fists tightly. He had no idea what to do with such a person.

No matter how unpleasant her words were, it was as if she was wearing the Golden Bell Shield Technique.

She was so angry that she didn’t know what to say. She lowered her head and saw the bowl of chicken soup in Lou Ruoyi’s hand.

“I’m not a man, so you don’t have to be so shameless in front of me!”

As Ji Fengmian spoke, he raised the bowl to his lips.

Lou Ruoyi was still full of smiles as she chuckled.

“Aren’t I trying to win your heart? It’s no different from wooing your lover. Just take it that I’m wooing you!”

“Pfft...”

Ji Fengmian spat out the chicken soup he had just drunk.

She was caught off guard.

Even Ji Fengmian didn’t expect himself to do such an indecent thing.

Lou Ruoyi didn’t expect to be sprayed by Ji Fengmian.

Shen Fanxing was still watching the scene through the one-way glass in the other room. She paused and blinked. Seeing Lou Ruoyi and Ji Fengmian looking at each other speechlessly, she couldn't help but laugh.

Did these two people have to be so funny together?

"Are... are you okay?"

Ji Fengmian still felt embarrassed. Coupled with his loss of composure, he greeted Lou Ruoyi apologetically.

Lou Ruoyi touched her face in a daze and forced a smile.

"It's... It's okay! Who asked me to chase you? Not to mention chicken soup, even if I sprayed it all over your face, I would still find it fragrant..."

Her words made Ji Fengmian's face twitch uncontrollably.

This woman was really...

Upon hearing Lou Ruoyi's words, Shen Fanxing burst into laughter again.

This clown was too amusing.

No wonder Bo Sichen, the calm and indifferent father-in-law, was under her control.

How could life be boring with such a person by her side?

Looking at the expression on her mother's face, she had a premonition.

It wouldn't be long before her mother-in-law got her.

With a straight face, Ji Fengmian placed the chicken soup on the coffee table.

"Is this chicken soup? I think you're here to murder me on purpose. You want to monopolize my daughter!"

Lou Ruoyi frowned and said, "How can that be? I've been boiling this pot of chicken soup for nearly two hours! I've put my heart into it. How can you say that?"

Ji Fengmian snorted coldly. "Have a taste of your sincerity."

Lou Ruoyi frowned and took a sip of the chicken soup that Ji Fengmian had just placed on the coffee table.

In less than two seconds, Lou Ruoyi spat out the chicken soup.

Fortunately, Ji Fengmian had the foresight to turn the wheelchair away from her shooting range.

"You're so jealous! Are you trying to kill me?!"

Ji Fengmian looked at Lou Ruoyi's twisted face and his lips twitched. There was a faint smile in his eyes.

"Who are you asking? Aren't you the one who killed the vinegar seller?"

Lou Ruoyi pushed the bowl of chicken soup to the furthest spot on the coffee table in disdain.

“Then don’t drink it! It’s clearly stewed chicken soup, but I only added some cooking wine and vinegar... Did I treat white vinegar as cooking wine?”

Ji Fengmian pressed his forehead and hid the smile in his eyes.

However, his voice was as cold and heartless as ever.

“So your heart is filled with jealousy? I can’t accept that!”

“Next time! I won’t be jealous next time!”

Lou Ruoyi raised her hand and swore solemnly.

“No need. Just focus on your husband. You don’t have to worry about me.”

Lou Ruoyi stepped forward and grabbed Ji Fengmian’s arm. She slipped her hand through his wrist and held his arm tightly.

Forced intimacy.

“Don’t stand on ceremony with me. Since I’m your husband, I’ve already gotten you. It’s not surprising that I’ve gotten you! I like you more now!”

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

What nonsense... the truth.

Was he serious?

Wouldn’t it be strange if she got it?

With such a typical “scumbag” mentality, how could she say it so matter-of-factly?

If her father-in-law heard this, he would explode!

Startled by Lou Ruoyi’s actions, Ji Fengmian instinctively wanted to struggle, but Lou Ruoyi refused to let go.

“Are you trying to be a hooligan?”

Lou Ruoyi said, “We’re trying to build a relationship.”

Ji Fengmian asked, “Have you always been so shameless?”

Lou Ruoyi said, “Who asked me to like you?”

Ji Fengmian’s lips moved. For a moment, she really wanted to curse.

This shameless woman.

—

Shen Fanxing stood in the cubicle, feeling worried for Lou Ruoyi.

In her impression, her mother had never met someone as straightforward and straightforward as Lou Ruoyi.

Hence, she was afraid that her mother would lose her temper and fall out with her.

But now, although her mother's expression was ugly, she didn't show any signs of losing her temper.

She even saw a hint of helplessness and compromise on her face.

#### **Chapter 1640: Untitled**

Her heart, which had been hanging in the air, finally relaxed.

Actually, her mother was never a heartless person.

Her prejudice against the Bo family was only because of Old Master.

"Alright, aren't you tired of yourself? Don't you know how old you are?"

Lou Ruoyi raised an eyebrow and said, "So what if I'm old? My heart is still young."

Ji Fengmian snorted. "That's why I'm worried about handing Fanxing to you. That's why I'll take care of my grandchildren myself."

"No way!"

These words touched Lou Ruoyi's sore spot.

"They're still my grandchildren! Of course I'm qualified to take care of them!"

Ji Fengmian narrowed his eyes. "Why are you so noisy? How can you watch the child?"

"How am I noisy?"

"I'm not going to talk nonsense with you. Anyway, I have to take care of the child!"

Lou Ruoyi was furious. "Why? You're Grandma, and I'm Grandma!"

"The child fell from my daughter's stomach! If you have the ability, get your son to give birth too!"

"If not for my son, there wouldn't be these two lumps of meat! Can you be more reasonable?"

Ji Fengmian snorted coldly and turned his head.

"Your son was an accident!"

Lou Ruoyi was speechless.

What did she mean by her son was an accident?!

Lou Ruoyi stared at the back of Ji Fengmian's head for a few seconds before her nose twitched.

"You... you're too much!"

As she spoke, louder sobs sounded.

“Fanxing and Jinchuan are clearly in love with each other, but you’re saying that my son was an accident! Boohoo... That’s not true at all. You’re the children’s grandmother, and I’m also their grandmother. At most, we’ll take care of them together! You’re actually depriving me of the right to be their grandmother! You’re so cruel, cold-blooded, and heartless!”

Ji Fengmian’s lips twitched uncontrollably.

She turned her head and saw Lou Ruoyi sitting there with one hand covering her eyes, crying non-stop.

This drama queen!

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but cover her eyes.

This inexplicably familiar line was too obvious.

However, Lou Ruoyi did not seem to notice at all. She continued to sit there and cry pitifully.

Ji Fengmian took a deep breath and supported his forehead.

Lou Ruoyi’s cries were like a devil’s voice, disturbing her.

“...Alright, stop howling. Bring her along, bring her along!”

Lou Ruoyi stopped crying.

“Alright, why don’t you move to Grand View Manor? We can accompany you for rehabilitation. Besides, Fanxing is pregnant now. With you around, I can take care of her!”

This seemed to be her ultimate goal!

Ji Fengmian frowned. “Stay at your house? Impossible! I’m from your family. There’s no reason for me to stay with you!”

Lou Ruoyi sniffed and chuckled.

“You admit that you’re part of the family?”

Ji Fengmian was speechless.

“Who said that in-laws can’t stay together? We’re doing this for the sake of the children. Besides, Fanxing will be in a better mood with you around!”

Ji Fengmian’s eyes flashed. This excuse was indeed convincing.

“Alright, it’s settled then!”

Seeing Ji Fengmian waver, Lou Ruoyi decided.

Although Lou Ruoyi’s face was cold, she did not reject him.

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but feel happy as she walked out of the room.

When Ji Fengmian saw her, he wasn’t surprised at all. He snorted coldly and turned his head away.

Lou Ruoyi winked at Shen Fanxing and gave her a thumbs up.

Shen Fanxing smiled.

Although the process was a little ridiculous, the outcome was unexpected.

—

After packing up, the few of them pushed Ji Fengmian out of the rehabilitation center.

It was not easy to go to Grand View Manor.

Shen Fanxing was carefully pulled into the car by Lou Ruoyi.

Ji Fengmian was escorted into another car by Uncle Chu.

After getting into the car, Lou Ruoyi specially lowered the window and shouted for her to pack her things and move over.

Lou didn't respond.

Not long after, the two cars left one after another.

Halfway through, they parted ways.

—

"Madam Bo seems to like Little Miss very much."

In the car, Uncle Chu smiled happily.

Ji Fengmian thought of Lou Ruoyi and his lips twitched before he shook his head.

"She's too noisy. I have a headache after interacting with her for a long time. I wonder if Fanxing is used to interacting with her."

Uncle Chu smiled meaningfully. "With Madam Bo's personality, everyone should be able to get used to it easily, right? After all, who doesn't force themselves to mature?"

Growing up was inevitable.

It didn't mean that she wouldn't be childish when she grew up.

He had been by Ji Fengmian's side the longest and knew him the best.

If not for the fact that life forced her to mature, she would still be that innocent girl.

Even if there was someone she could rely on, she wouldn't be as strict as she was now.

"Perhaps. Such a person is indeed... easy to like."

Uncle Chu nodded. "Miss doesn't hate her, right?"

Ji Fengmian turned his face away awkwardly.

"Not really."

Uncle Chu smiled and shook his head.



Ji Fengmian was silent for a while before saying, "It doesn't matter if I like her or not. What's important is that she's really good to Fanxing. Otherwise, what's the use of me liking her?"

Uncle Chu nodded and said,

"I think the young master of the Bo family is sincere to Little Miss. He spent a lot of effort to bring you back."

Ji Fengmian pursed his lips. If not for this, she wouldn't have agreed to his relationship with Fanxing so easily.

Uncle Chu only knew that Bo Jinchuan had spent a lot of effort, but she had seen Bo Jinchuan taking a bullet from Chu Boyang for her.

He was the first to snatch someone from Chu Boyang.

If not for Fanxing, there was naturally no need for him to take such a huge risk to sneak into the president's residence and openly snatch her away.

She knew that his feelings for Fanxing weren't fake, but if she didn't have any attitude, wouldn't Fanxing have no status in the Bo family?

Moreover, that old man was indeed a stubborn old man with a deep sense of class.

A rat's feces ruined a pot of soup.

At the thought of the Bo family's Old Master, Ji Fengmian's mood plummeted.

At this moment, the car had not moved for a long time.

"What happened?" Ji Fengmian asked with a frown.

Sitting in the front passenger seat, Uncle Chu said immediately,

"There seems to be an accident ahead. I'll go down and take a look."

"Yeah."

Uncle Chu opened the car door and got out. Not long after, he opened the car door and got in.

"Strange, the electricity in the surroundings has suddenly stopped. I heard that the relevant departments have been informed to investigate the problem."

Ji Fengmian frowned. "It's one of the top cities in the country. How can you give me a hairband?"

Uncle Chu said helplessly, "Something unexpected always happens."

Just as he finished speaking, the sound of something piercing glass sounded.

The driver suddenly climbed onto the steering wheel