

Chapter 1661: A Slap in Reality

She cringed. The fear of approaching death chilled her.

But how could she accept this!

How could he accept this?!

The warm blood flowed down her arm and hung weakly on the ground.

On her other side, her fingers were gripping the ground tightly, and her nails were bleeding.

Once again, she fell into a state of complete self-madness.

It looked ferocious and terrifying.

Ji Fengmian looked at her and shook his head.

“You’re wrong! I won’t die. Even if I die, I won’t die in the hands of that b*tch Shen Fanxing!”

She shouted hysterically and looked at Qi Mohan. “So what if she saved her mother? Shen Fanxing doesn’t even know if she’s dead or alive! You like that b*tch? How sad. It’s not easy for you to have a chance to act cool, but you didn’t have the chance to let her see it. Perhaps she has already died in the hands of that leader?”

As for how they died? If they were to fall into the hands of a cruel bandit leader, it would be the most unbearable way to die. Hahahaha... Look at all of you fighting over the woman you love. In the end, you died in such a dirty way!”

Qi Mohan looked at her with a dark expression and frowned deeply.

“What the f*ck are you talking about?! I think you’re crazy!”

Yuan Sichun ignored him and continued to smile.

“You said that Shen Fanxing would kill me, but she won’t be here now. So you’re wrong...”

Ji Fengmian’s lips curled into a cold smile.

He spoke slowly in a rhetorical tone.

“Did I say something wrong?”

Yuan Sichun sat up and looked up at her with a smug smile.

“Yes! You’re wrong! You’re wrong! Hahaha... I didn’t lose this time! Although she didn’t die in my hands, I lured her here. In the end, I killed her... Hahahaha...”

Her laughter was like a demonic sound that pierced one’s ears as it lingered in the spacious factory.

“In the end, I killed her... You’re wrong... You’re wrong...”

Qi Mohan dug his ear with his left hand. He looked extremely frustrated.

Blowing his fingers, he twirled the spear with his right hand and aimed it at Yuan Sichun.

“You really have the best mouth in the world. How annoying! You’re a scourge. Die!”

“Mohan.”

Just as he finished speaking and was about to end the noisy woman in front of him, an indifferent and cold voice suddenly sounded.

Qi Mohan paused and turned his head abruptly. His face darkened again.

At the same time, Yuan Sichun’s crazy smile gradually stopped.

She looked up at the door and the smile on her face froze.

The man and woman who appeared at the door made her face twitch uncontrollably.

The man was wearing a black trench coat and his figure was tall and straight. His face was the one she had been longing for day and night. He was incomparably handsome. He deliberately slowed down his footsteps with the woman in his arms, but it couldn’t hide his absolutely calm and domineering aura.

And the woman beside her...

She was wrapped tightly and her down jacket was slightly bloated.

The scarf was wrapped in a down jacket, and the large hat was placed on her head. The long fur on the side blocked most of her vision.

Although they couldn’t see her face, everyone knew who she was.

However, Yuan Sichun continued to stare at her, her scarlet eyes almost popping out.

Until the woman slowly approached and stood in front of her.

She raised her hand and slowly took off her hat.

Even though she already knew...

Even though she already knew who it was!

However, she saw a cold and indifferent face looking down at her.

It was the face she hated the most in her life.

Her hand grabbed the ground again and her pale lips trembled violently.

If it was Shen Fanxing in the past, her style would have changed drastically.

She wore loose and ill-fitting clothes in her own style.

“Your hopes might be dashed again.”

Shen Fanxing stood in front of her and stared at her coldly.

Yuan Sichun gritted her teeth and realized her current situation. She struggled to get up with one hand.

She turned to look at Bo Jinchuan, who was standing behind her. She gave a cold and disdainful laugh.

“She’s really precious. For her, you even barged into such a place. For her, will all of you be willing to sacrifice your lives?!”

Bo Jinchuan stood at the side, not even looking at her.

“How pathetic.”

Shen Fanxing spoke coldly, her voice unhurried. In Yuan Sichun’s ears, it was the most piercing sarcasm in the world.

Yes, both men were willing to barge into this place for this woman.

As for her, who would do that for her?

She was indeed in a sorry state.

She had been crippled by the person she loved, but she hadn’t even gotten a glimpse of him.

And now, her arm had been pierced by a stranger.

It was all for Shen Fanxing.

“No one will die for me today. I know Qi Mohan’s ability the best. This place isn’t enough to trap him.”

Little Xingxing was praising his capabilities!

Qi Mohan looked smug. He turned to look at Bo Jinchuan, who had a dark expression on his face, and his smile widened.

Bo Jinchuan resisted the urge to punch the man in front of him.

“As for Ah Chuan...” Shen Fanxing continued, “He won’t.”

Bo Jinchuan smirked and glanced at Qi Mohan, whose face had darkened.

Speaking of which, he had never taken this role of leader seriously before. Now, he felt that it was not bad.

Yuan Sichun had no idea what Shen Fanxing wanted to say.

“What do you mean?”

Shen Fanxing sneered, “Do you know who the leader of this land is?”

Yuan Sichun froze for two seconds before her gaze landed on Bo Jinchuan. Her body swayed.

“That’s right, it’s him.”

Shen Fanxing’s affirmative answer made Yuan Sichun’s eyes widen.

“... No, no!... Impossible!”

She shook her head frantically and staggered back.

“That’s impossible! You don’t have any control over the Bo family now. Without weapons, how can you rule this place?”

“Who said that the weapons here belong to the Bo family?” interrupted Shen Fanxing as she smiled at her.

“What a joke. You wanted to use my mother to lure me here to kill me, but in the end... did you walk into a trap?”

Yuan Sichun still didn’t believe it.

“No, it’s not!!”

Chapter 1662: Overthinking

“No, it’s not!!”

“Why can I enter this territory easily? Why did I appear in front of you after being taken away by the leader? Why didn’t I take the time to come here?”

Shen Fanxing’s words stunned Yuan Sichun.

These few questions were proof of Bo Jinchuan’s authority.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and walked to Ji Fengmian’s side. She bent down to check if she was injured.

Ji Fengmian grabbed her hand and shook his head, indicating that he was fine.

Only then did Shen Fanxing relax. She stood up slowly with her back facing Yuan Sichun, who had been beaten senseless by reality.

“Do you still want to deceive yourself?”

Yuan Sichun shook her head frantically. “I don’t believe you. You’re all lying to me! You’re all liars! Brother Bo... He was clearly chased out by the Bo family. He has nothing now. How can he be the leader here?! I don’t believe you!”

The front door was open, and the morning wind blew in like icicles.

Yuan Sichun suddenly shuddered and her pale lips trembled uncontrollably.

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and placed her hands in the pockets of her down jacket. She turned around slowly and looked at Yuan Sichun calmly.

“Do you know why I told you all of this?”

“...” Yuan Sichun glared at her fiercely.

“That’s the truth. It’s your business whether you believe it or not.” She took two steps closer. Her cold and indifferent expression made Yuan Sichun feel a strong sense of hostility.

“Yuan Sichun, you’ve always targeted me in the past. You’ve challenged my patience with shameless things.

But the bottom line of my patience back then was that no one had ever died.

I have my own life. There's no need for me to be tainted because of you.

I even thought of avoiding you. Do you think anyone would be afraid of a pile of feces? I just find it smelly..."

Yuan Sichun's eyes were bloodshot with hatred.

Shen Fanxing smiled and continued calmly,

"Actually, there's another more important reason... Because I know that you're living a life worse than death. Compared to letting you die happily, letting you see me living a happier life than you are is the best punishment."

But you shouldn't have targeted my mother. From that moment on, I was certain that you deserved to die..."

After saying that, she paused and approached Yuan Sichun again.

"What are you doing!?"

Like a frightened bird, Yuan Sichun retreated instinctively when she saw Shen Fanxing approaching.

However, Shen Fanxing grabbed her wrist tightly and slammed her back against the wall.

Shen Fanxing pressed herself against her, her legs pressed tightly against hers.

Their bodies were close to each other.

It was the closest they had been since they met.

Behind her, Bo Jinchuan's expression changed and he frowned slightly. Although he didn't show it on his face, the anger emanating from his body was palpable.

Ji Fengmian turned to look at him.

Qi Mohan turned to look at him in confusion.

Yu Song stood silently beside him and scratched his head. Actually, he wanted to cover his eyes, but he felt that it was too obvious.

If Master saw this, would he take revenge in other ways?

His master was really someone who was jealous of a woman.

But now, wasn't the eldest daughter of the Yuan family Madam's love rival?

Madam and her love rival...

Yu Song looked up at the scene in front of him and a discordant scene suddenly appeared in his mind.

Madam had seduced her love rival...

F*ck... f*ck...

Why did it feel so good?

He only pitied his master...

Blinking, he shook his head silently.

She had imagined too much.

Being restrained by Shen Fanxing, Yuan Sichun couldn't move at all. In the end, she could only grit her teeth. The muscles on her cheeks were tense and her face twitched from time to time. At such a close distance, her hatred for her was clear.

Shen Fanxing's lips curled into a cold sneer. She closed the distance between them again.

He looked straight into Yuan Sichun's eyes that were filled with hatred and said softly,

"Let me tell you something else... Did you see the news online?"

Yuan Sichun's gaze froze.

Shen Fanxing's faint smile was glaring.

"Those people are right. I'm... pregnant. Twins."

Yuan Sichun's eyes widened and she froze.

It was as if her soul had been sucked out.

She stood rooted to the ground, as if she had lost all her instincts.

Seeing this, Shen Fanxing slowly let go of her and took a few steps back to distance herself from her.

She placed her hands back into her pockets and stared coldly at Yuan Sichun.

Compared to cruelty, she was not inferior to anyone.

It had always been so.

Shen Fanxing... was really pregnant...

Her and Brother Bo's child...

Twins...

Twins!

Twins!!

Her stiff face finally began to show an expression.

His muscles trembled and his eyes widened.

Everything had been ruined by this b*tch.

She knew that there was no longer any possibility between her and Bo Jinchuan, but she still stubbornly treated him as her own.

The man she had yearned for her entire life had gotten intimate with another woman and even had a child.

And they were twins. Twins...

She had read the news online and knew that Shen Fanxing was pregnant. She was only thinking about how to kill her child.

But that was only a rumor.

Now that she had heard it with her own ears, how could she act as though nothing had happened?

No!

She would not allow it!!

Seeing that Shen Fanxing was about to leave, she stood up abruptly and dashed forward.

“B*tch, go to hell! All of you go to hell! B*tch!”

Bo Jinchuan and Qi Mohan’s expressions changed.

Just as they moved, a voice sounded in the empty square.

They stopped in their tracks.

Ji Fengmian closed his eyes slowly.

Yuan Sichun opened her arms and stood rooted to the ground. Her face was filled with madness and hatred.

A few streaks of blood stained her eyes.

In the center of her brows, there was a shocking bloody hole.

Shen Fan turned her body to the side, the Q in her hand still smoking.

Only when there was a thud and Yuan Sichun collapsed did Shen Fanxing lower her arm slowly.

From the beginning to the end, she turned sideways and never looked at Yuan Sichun.

Everyone looked at her in disbelief.

Chapter 1663: Noisy Is Healthier

Everyone looked at her in disbelief.

He had personally shot a person to death, but he did not even look at him.

After that, his expression was so indifferent that it was as if nothing had happened.

After a long while, Yu Song closed his mouth and glanced at Yuan Sichun.

He had let her down.

One shot.

He died cleanly.

Shen Fanxing turned around and walked to Qi Mohan's side. She returned the magazine to him.

"Thank you."

Qi Mohan took it and weighed it.

He had only used one bullet.

Then, she walked to Bo Jinchuan and smiled at him.

"I'm sleepy. I want to sleep."

Bo Jinchuan grabbed her hand and pulled her into his embrace.

He didn't let go of her and secretly checked her pulse.

She was as calm as she appeared.

Bo Jinchuan carried Shen Fanxing as though there was no one around.

She turned around and walked out.

Yu Song immediately pushed Ji Fengmian's wheelchair and followed behind.

Bo Jinchuan's men had already left, leaving Qi Mohan and the rest behind.

Ge Jia, Yi Bing, and Ding stood behind Qi Mohan and exchanged glances.

Why didn't Master react when Big Star was carried away by another man so blatantly?

In the past, it would explode!

Qi Mohan reached out to grab a handful of hair, feeling irritable and uneasy.

"Damn it!"

He suddenly cursed under his breath, scaring Ge Jia, B, C, and the others.

"Bo... Boss..."

Qi Mohan turned around abruptly and glared at his subordinates.

"Is Bo Jinchuan a pervert?"

Ge Jia, Yi Bing, and Ding were confused.

"Huh?"

Qi Mohan gritted his teeth and said,

"He's even jealous of a woman! Is he even human?"

Shen Fanxing and that woman were just a little too close. Anyone could tell that Shen Fanxing and that woman were incompatible.

However, only that man stood there awkwardly.

At first, he didn't know why, but he vaguely sensed something.

That woman with the surname Yuan was an admirer he had provoked since he was young. In terms of love rivals, she was also the love rival of a big star.

Yet, he could even be jealous.

Gejia, Bing, and Ding shook their heads in unison to match their mood.

"Not human."

Qi Mohan's expression did not improve. "Do you think I'm inferior to that grandson?"

Ge Jia, Yi Bing, and Ding: "Huh?"

"I'm not as jealous as him! Does this mean that he cares more about Big Star than me?"

Gejia, Bing, and Ding looked at each other and shook their heads.

"Boss, this can only mean that Mr Bo is actually a petty man! Ordinary women won't like him!"

His flattery was actually quite subtle.

But Qi Mohan's mood worsened!

Her eyes were filled with coldness.

"Is Big Star an ordinary woman?"

Ge Jia, Yi Bing, and Ding's hearts skipped a beat.

Without thinking, they shook their heads. "No!"

Bang bang bang bang...

Immediately after, the factory was filled with the wails of Ge Jia, B, C, and D.

All of them hugged their feet and jumped around in a comical manner.

Qi Mohan walked out angrily.

Bo Jinchuan had already left with Shen Fanxing.

...

Shen Fanxing only woke up in the afternoon.

Bo Jinchuan stayed by her side.

He was worried that her calm appearance had always been a pretense.

Killing someone with her own hands might have been nothing to her in the past, but now, her body wouldn't allow it.

She was pregnant and had experienced the fear of her mother being kidnapped. Now that she had personally killed a person, no one would be indifferent.

However, he might have underestimated her.

She slept soundly and heartlessly.

He had been watching over her closely. The moment Shen Fanxing opened her eyes, she saw the man beside her.

Bo Jinchuan looked at her quietly.

He stared into her eyes, not intending to let go of any of her emotions.

Shen Fanxing lay on her side and stared into Bo Jinchuan's eyes silently. Her lips curled into a smile.

"Morning."

Her voice was languid and she sounded relaxed.

Bo Jinchuan's dark orbs shifted away from her.

"It's getting late."

The smile on Shen Fanxing's face didn't fade as she stood up and rested her chin on Bo Jinchuan's shoulder.

"Then why are you still here? Are you lazing in bed?"

Bo Jinchuan frowned, revealing his displeasure to Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing sighed softly in her heart.

What would come would come.

"I was wrong."

Bo Jinchuan ignored her and placed her head on the pillow, preparing to get up.

Just as he sat up, Shen Fanxing got up and wrapped her arms around his waist.

"I promise that this will never happen again! I will be good and stay at home to recuperate. Really! This is the last time!"

Bo Jinchuan pressed his lips tightly. Every time he wanted to move, the woman behind him would tighten her grip on him.

"Let go."

He finally spoke, but his voice was cold and stiff.

Shen Fanxing was silent for a while before she let go of him. She turned around and lay back under the blanket.

"I'm very sad that you don't forgive me. I'm pregnant now. You can do whatever you want!"

The moment she finished speaking, Shen Fanxing felt the man standing up.

In the end, she even left the room.

This time, Shen Fanxing was really sad.

Although it was indeed unkind to act first and report later.

However, even if she was in the wrong, she felt aggrieved and upset by the man's cold violence.

Who asked her to be a woman and a pregnant woman?

It was her first time being a woman. After living for more than 20 years, couldn't she be arrogant?

Although it wasn't something to be proud of.

In short, she was really sad now.

The door opened again and Shen Fanxing heard the commotion. Her eyes twitched but she didn't open them.

Not long after, she smelled the fragrance of food.

"Get up and eat."

Shen Fanxing smiled but didn't move.

Bo Jinchuan came to her side and looked down at her. His voice was cold and fierce.

"Shen Fanxing, you have no right to be angry with me now. I'm the one who should be angry."

"I've already apologized to you!"

"I never said I would forgive you!"

"I won't eat if you don't forgive me."

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and said in a low voice,

"She's arrogant because she's favored?"

"Yes, that's right! Do as you deem fit!"

Shen Fanxing decided to be unreasonable.

Chapter 1664: Can We Eat?

Bo Jinchuan stared at her for a while before saying coldly,

"Take it or leave it! If you can bear to starve the child in your stomach!"

Shen Fanxing fell silent for a while before she got out of bed.

Bo Jinchuan turned sideways and smiled calmly.

After Shen Fanxing got out of bed, she walked towards the door.

His face darkened. "What do you want?"

Shen Fanxing opened the door and said, "I don't want to eat with you!"

"Shen Fanxing!"

Shen Fanxing ignored him and walked out. There were two servants waiting respectfully at the door.

Seeing her suddenly appear, he hurriedly said,

"Madam... Madam!"

Although the villa was air-conditioned, Shen Fanxing still felt cold compared to the warm bedroom.

She couldn't help but shiver as the man chased after her.

She pursed her lips and ran downstairs.

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened further.

"Shen Fanxing, stop right there!"

How could Shen Fanxing listen? However, when she walked downstairs, she was surrounded by a few servants.

"Madam!"

"Move aside!"

"Madam, it's dangerous outside. It's not suitable for you to go out alone."

Shen Fanxing furrowed her brows.

This sentence was quite lethal to her.

Although it was said to be noisy, it didn't mean that she was going all out.

This place was different from the outside world. Going out alone was unpredictable.

After two seconds of silence, she felt Bo Jinchuan following her. Her eyes darted around before she looked up at the servant.

"Where's the phone?"

The servant pointed at the cabinet beside her and Shen Fanxing walked over.

Bo Jinchuan went downstairs and stared at her quietly.

Shen Fanxing dialed a number quickly. When the call went through, she said,

"Where are you now? Do you want to have lunch together? Thank you for bringing me here. I'll treat you to lunch. Come and pick me up. I want to eat..."

The call was suddenly cut off.

Shen Fanxing frowned and turned around. Bo Jinchuan's face was indescribably dark.

Before she could say anything, her shoulders sank and Bo Jinchuan placed his jacket on her shoulders.

In the next second, she was lifted into the air.

“What are you doing?”

“You’d better not say anything now, or I can’t guarantee what will happen.”

The man’s voice was forced out through gritted teeth. He didn’t even look at her.

Sensing the man’s anger, Shen Fanxing stopped struggling.

When they entered the bedroom, Bo Jinchuan wanted to put her down but she didn’t let go of his neck.

Bo Jinchuan let go again and she hugged him tightly.

“Let go,” said Bo Jinchuan in a low voice.

“Why? I didn’t ask you to hug me just now. Didn’t you hug me too?”

“As you wish, I won’t hug you anymore. Let go.”

Shen Fanxing hugged him even tighter and said, “You can hug me if you want to. If you don’t want to, you don’t have to. Why do you have the final say?”

Even though she could carry Shen Fanxing, it was tiring to keep bending down.

Shen Fanxing refused to let go, so Bo Jinchuan sat down.

“Aren’t you going to eat with someone else? Let go!”

Shen Fanxing stared at him for two seconds before her grip on him loosened.

Almost instantly, Bo Jinchuan’s expression changed.

“Alright, I’ve let go of you. Are you going to let go of me now?”

Shen Fanxing patted his arm and his strong hands held her tightly, preventing her from moving.

Shen Fanxing didn’t know whether to laugh or cry as she pressed her lips to suppress her laughter.

She swung her legs. “Are you letting go?”

Bo Jinchuan remained unmoved.

Looking at the man, Shen Fanxing took a deep breath.

“I didn’t make a call earlier.”

Bo Jinchuan looked up at her.

“To anger you...”

Just as she finished speaking, she was slapped on the butt.

She looked up and saw Bo Jinchuan’s dark eyes staring at her angrily.

“Anger me?”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, “You said that I have no right to be arrogant.”

Her tone was full of accusation.

“I’m so outstanding. It’s not like no one wants me...”

She circled around Bo Jinchuan before saying,

“I really know that I’m wrong. Besides, Qi Mohan won’t let anything happen to me! Besides, I won’t let anything happen to me. I won’t in the past, and I won’t now. I’ve said that I won’t be a burden to you...”

Bo Jinchuan looked at her and asked, “Won’t you be a burden to me? If you have a problem, go find another man?”

Shen Fanxing blinked and said, “Weren’t you not around back then? Water from afar can’t save fire. Besides, if you knew, would you let me come here?”

“You didn’t tell me anything when something happened.”

“I... was afraid that you would worry...”

Shen Fanxing was placed on the bed.

Bo Jinchuan stood up and looked down at her.

“You have so many reasons. Hmm?”

Shen Fanxing blinked and said, “I was wrong.”

Her obedient look dispelled half of Bo Jinchuan’s anger.

This woman.

“I was really wrong. Everything is wrong.”

Bo Jinchuan suddenly felt powerless.

In the end, this was the only outcome.

What could he do to her?

“You clearly know that Qi Mohan has ulterior motives towards you...”

In the end, he could only dwell on another matter.

Qi Mohan’s existence was too threatening to him.

He had never participated in her past.

To the two of them, they were blank.

Qi Mohan was different. The past between the two of them made him envious and fearful.

If they really understood each other, perhaps the chemistry between the two of them would be much deeper than his.

Take this incident for example. No matter what, the first person she looked for was not him, but Qi Mohan.

“How could he be so sentimental?”

Helpless, Shen Fanxing chuckled softly.

“I haven’t seen him interested in women in all these years. We’ve only been friends for a long time. I’m just not used to being with you now.”

This innocent woman.

Qi Mohan would be furious if he heard that.

“Besides, I have a baby with you now. What kind of relationship can I have with him? Or do you think I’m the kind of woman who has an affair?”

Bo Jinchuan frowned slightly. She was really in the right.

Seeing that Bo Jinchuan had no intention of speaking, Shen Fanxing continued,

“I was wrong. It won’t happen again. Can you forgive me? If you’re willing to forgive me, can I eat now? I’m very hungry...”

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

What did he mean by if he forgave her, she could eat?

What was the relationship between the two?

However, this little woman was very smart.

Naturally, he wouldn’t stop her from eating.

If he agreed to her eating, wouldn’t he be admitting to forgiving her?

Her brain had grown on her!

Chapter 1665: Untitled

In the end, she ate.

She reheated the food.

Bo Jinchuan watched as she ate.

What else could it be?

How could he really starve her?

This little ancestor.

In the end, Shen Fanxing won the battle.

When she was in a good mood, she ate a lot.

Bo Jinchuan felt a little stifled.

However, seeing how she ate so happily, he really didn't know what to do.

She could only pinch her eyebrows helplessly.

He owed her in his previous life.

After dinner, Shen Fanxing picked up her phone and received a message from Qi Mohan.

She stole a glance at Bo Jinchuan and tapped on the message.

"I've been angered by Bo Jinchuan this time. I won't let him off easily because of you! Alright, go to sleep."

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

What did he want to do now?

"Eat well and go back. You have no advantage here."

"You didn't sleep? Are you worried about me? Don't worry, I'll be fine. That grandson deserves a beating. He almost killed me twice. I have to take revenge!"

Shen Fanxing said, "It's never too late for revenge."

Qi Mohan said, "I won't attack unless I'm attacked!"

Shen Fanxing said, "An eye for an eye."

Qi Mohan replied, "It's not that I don't want to. I'll be there soon."

Just as she received the message, the door of the villa was kicked open.

"My grandson, come out and open the door for your grandfather!"

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened and he glanced at Shen Fanxing. Shen Fanxing placed her phone aside quietly.

"If you have the ability, open the door!"

"..."

"Don't hide inside and not make a sound. I know you're inside!"

As a new generation of humans, these words sounded familiar.

The corners of Shen Fanxing's lips twitched as she couldn't take it anymore.

This strange flower.

She would never know what he would do.

“Open the door! Open the door! Open the door for Grandpa!”

If not for the fact that Yu Song knew Qi Mohan outside and knew that he had a good relationship with Madam, he would have been punished as a rioter.

Facing such an arrogant Qi Mohan, Yu Song felt awkward.

“Mr. Qi, lower your voice. Our wife is resting.”

“Rest? I was just texting her.”

Bo Jinchuan’s gaze landed on Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but curse Qi Mohan in her heart as she pursed her lips at Bo Jinchuan.

“He said he wanted to settle scores with you. I told him not to be rash... Look if you don’t believe me.” She handed the phone to Bo Jinchuan.

Of course, Bo Jinchuan wouldn’t take it. He would check her phone in front of her.

She left the room with a cold face.

Shen Fanxing hurriedly picked up her phone to stop Qi Mohan when Bo Jinchuan’s voice sounded.

“If you say another word to her, I’ll throw you out of the window!”

Shen Fanxing put her phone down silently.

However, she stood up and followed Bo Jinchuan.

The two of them were really serious.

In the end, Qi Mohan was let in.

Bo Jinchuan sat on the sofa without looking at him.

He sat opposite him casually.

“Tell me, grandson. You almost killed me twice. Did you do it on purpose?”

Bo Jinchuan stared at him coldly.

He felt that it was a waste of time to argue with him.

She really didn’t understand how Fanxing got along with this lunatic back then.

His eyebrows twitched slightly. He suddenly stood up and picked an apple on the coffee table. He picked up the fruit knife and started peeling the apple leisurely.

The veins on Qi Mohan’s forehead throbbed.

“Mr. Qi, let’s talk nicely.”

Yu Song tried to smooth things over.

This man kept calling himself a grandson. How was his master supposed to speak?

“I was almost killed by him on purpose. I’m already being very polite.”

“What do you want?”

Bo Jinchuan suddenly spoke in a low voice, his dark eyes finally landing on Qi Mohan.

“Let me take Big Star away. She’s my woman.”

Shen Fanxing looked at Bo Jinchuan worriedly, worried that he would explode.

A few seconds later, Bo Jinchuan laughed instead of being angry. He didn’t stop peeling the apple.

She said calmly, “She’s my wife now.”

“Bullsh*t! If you say so?”

Bo Jinchuan didn’t speak to her directly. Instead, he handed the peeled apple to Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing wasn’t in the mood to eat apples. “I’ve just eaten. I’m not hungry.”

“You have to balance your nutrition. If you don’t eat, the babies in your stomach have to eat too.”

Yu Song’s lips twitched.

A voice sounded in his mind!

K.O!

It was a fatal blow.

Qi Mohan had suffered a crushing defeat!

In fact, Qi Mohan’s expression was as if he had been struck by lightning.

The roguishness in her disappeared without a trace.

“What did you say?!” He suddenly slammed the table and roared.

“Huh?” asked Bo Jinchuan lazily.

Qi Mohan paused as some details flashed across his mind. He instantly looked at Shen Fanxing’s stomach.

Dressed in casual clothes, it was so loose that nothing could be seen.

“What did he mean just now?”

Bo Jinchuan forced an apple into Shen Fanxing’s hand and she nodded at Qi Mohan.

“Yes, I have two...”

Qi Mohan opened his mouth and stared at her stomach for a long time, not saying anything.

Shen Fanxing had always thought that she and Qi Mohan were partners and now they were friends.

Even though Qi Mohan had been clamoring to marry her, she had always thought that he was fooling around.

Qi Mohan had always done things his own way.

It was a serious matter, even a matter of life and death. In the end, he would be affected by his attitude.

Not to mention that he would be overly invested in women.

She... couldn't imagine that he had feelings for her.

Sometimes, she wondered if Qi Mohan would really have any interactions with women in his life.

However, all of this could only be left to time.

But as a friend, if she really had a baby, she felt that he would be happy for her.

Seeing Qi Mohan like this, Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat.

She saw shock and an emotion that was impossible to see on his face.

It was something that made her a little afraid to face...

The huge living room fell silent.

There was an exceptionally obvious subtle atmosphere.

Bo Jinchuan's face tightened. It was definitely not good.

He was sharp to begin with, so there was no reason why he couldn't sense Qi Mohan's emotions.

"F*ck!"

After a long while, Qi Mohan suddenly said.

Shen Fanxing's eyes flickered as she looked up at him, but Qi Mohan retracted his gaze.

Without saying anything, she strode towards the door.

Her footsteps were a little hurried and messy...

Chapter 1666: Untitled

Everyone watched as he left.

However, the subtle and indescribable atmosphere was even stronger than before.

Bo Jinchuan sat there motionless, his lips pursed into a thin line.

Shen Fanxing held the apple that he had just handed to her. The juice flowed from her fingers, but she didn't know what to say.

If it were anything else, she might be able to think of a solution or know how to ease the atmosphere.

However, this time, she was at a loss.

Relationships had never been her strong suit.

She could tell Qi Mohan's emotions just now. She didn't know how to pretend not to see it.

She didn't know how to face Qi Mohan or how to explain to Bo Jinchuan.

He had made a solemn vow just now.

She didn't want to hurt Qi Mohan.

But she had no idea what to do now.

Looking down at the apple in her hand, she subconsciously took a bite. Her expression had yet to recover.

Her mind was filled with the expression she had never seen on Qi Mohan's face before.

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her from the corner of his eyes. He was certain that there was no trace of him in her expression.

Her heart skipped a beat.

She had only said that to make Qi Mohan give up on her.

But now, it seemed to have backfired.

"What are you thinking about?"

Hearing the man's deep and cold voice, Shen Fanxing blinked and glanced at him with a complicated expression.

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened.

Placing the apple on the coffee table, she took out a tissue and curled up on the sofa.

"Nothing... on my mind."

In this world, there were always some things that you couldn't come up with a perfect answer even if you spent time thinking about it.

Not even if it was perfect.

The only answer was how selfish she was...

Bo Jinchuan looked at her quietly for a while. Even though he knew that she wasn't calm, he didn't know what to say.

After a long while, he stood up and instructed Yu Song calmly.

"Get ready. We'll return to the city tomorrow."

"Yes!"

Yu Song hurriedly responded. Seeing the cold atmosphere in front of him, he paused and said,

“Master, what arrangements do we have for Miss Yuan?”

Bo Jinchuan pondered for a while before saying calmly,

“Dead.”

Yu Song looked up at Shen Fanxing before agreeing.

“Got it.”

—

Yuan Sichun was dead.

She died in the gray area on the border of Ping Cheng that everyone avoided.

When Shen Fanxing and the rest returned to Ping Cheng City the next day, the news had already spread like wildfire.

“He actually died! Serves him right! He’s not a good person to begin with!”

“Hahaha, the heavens have never spared anyone. Not only did she fail to kidnap others, but she was also killed by the thugs there! How satisfying!”

“What is this called? You deserve it!”

“How dare she bring people to such a place? If she doesn’t die, who will? It’s good that she’s dead! There’s one less scourge in this world.”

No one sympathized with Yuan Sichun’s death.

Because she had already degraded her life to the most worthless state.

If you don’t know how to respect others, don’t expect them to disrespect you.

It was her fault for kidnapping someone and disregarding their lives. Now that she was dead, how could she deserve sympathy?

Shen Fanxing didn’t expect Bo Jinchuan to blow things up.

She thought that it would only happen if someone asked.

However, it was obvious that Bo Jinchuan had blown things up on purpose.

Shen Fanxing didn’t know what he wanted to do, but she couldn’t be bothered.

With him around, she didn’t have to worry about the aftermath.

Except...

After killing Yuan Sichun, there was a second Yuan Sichun...

—

Not long after they returned, Ji Fengmian and the rest were confirmed to be safe and sound. Yuan Zhengchong and Ye Zhiqing immediately paid them a visit.

The Bo family's old residence was surrounded by the media and the Yuan family. Old Master Bo called Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing back.

At this moment, the Bo family was in a mess. Ye Zhiqing was sitting in the courtyard of the Bo residence with her hair disheveled. She was holding a newspaper and crying.

The old man stood at the side with his walking stick. His face was ashen and his muscles trembled from time to time.

When she saw the two of them being escorted by bodyguards, she glared at them.

When Ye Zhiqing saw the two of them, she immediately got up and rushed to Bo Jinchuan.

"Tell me! Where did you put my daughter? How could she be dead? Did you hide her?!"

Ye Zhiqing was stopped two meters away by two bodyguards. "Bo Jinchuan, return my daughter to me! Beast! How did my daughter let you down? You're actually so heartless to her!"

Shen Fanxing frowned. Indeed, she couldn't bear to see Bo Jinchuan being 'bullied'.

"Your daughter is already dead." She stabbed Ye Zhiqing with the simplest words.

Ye Zhiqing suddenly raised her head and glared at her. Her furious expression was exactly the same as Yuan Sichun's.

"All of you..."

"That's right, it's me."

She admitted calmly that her indifferent attitude towards a life was hard to distinguish.

"If possible, I want to feed her a few more bullets now. I shouldn't have let her die so easily!"

Ye Zhiqing swayed and her vision turned upside down. She almost fainted.

"You..."

"I've always told you not to provoke me. If no one offends me, we'll live our own lives. Before you come here to look for the Bo family, you have to know that she was the one who kidnapped my mother first.

I wasn't the one who asked her to go to that kind of place. There was nothing wrong with it. She brought my mother there and lured me there. Her original intention was to take our lives. Now, she has only suffered the consequences."

His words made everyone present speechless.

Ye Zhiqing's expression was terrifying.

Her pale lips trembled as she stared at something.

The pain of losing her son was not faked, but this was not the reason why she needed to pity her.

“Is she really dead? Did you really kill her?”

Ye Zhiqing still couldn't accept the reality. After all, she hadn't seen it with her own eyes. Now that they were standing here, it didn't make sense that something had happened to her daughter.

“Jingchuan, she won't, right? No matter how wrong she is, it's because she likes you, right? You grew up with her. You won't watch her get beaten to death, right?”

Bo Jinchuan said coldly, “She deserves to die.”

“Nothing happened between the two of you... Even if you wanted to punish her, why did you kill her...”

“Mrs Yuan, your daughter is the one who dragged me onto the battlefield. If she doesn't die, the ones who die will be my mother and me! You'd better understand the pros and cons of this.”

Chapter 1667: Untitled

“Mrs Yuan, your daughter is the one who dragged me onto the battlefield. If she doesn't die, the ones who die will be my mother and me! You'd better understand the pros and cons of this.”

Ye Zhiqing's legs went soft and she fell to the ground.

Yuan Zhengchong walked out slowly. It had only been a few days since they last met, but he had aged so much that his hair had turned white.

“Bo Jinchuan, did this woman really kill Sichun?”

Bo Jinchuan looked up at Yuan Zhengchong and said calmly,

“No, she died in the hands of the rioters.”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips.

Yuan Zhengchong stared at Bo Jinchuan for a long time before laughing coldly.

“She just admitted it herself and you still want to protect her?! My daughter is a kidnapper, so she's a murderer!”

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and said, “You can tell the media and see if they believe you.”

The muscles on Yuan Zhengchong's face began to tremble violently.

Yes!

Without any evidence, who would believe that Shen Fanxing had killed Si Chun?

Moreover, Shen Fanxing was telling the truth.

It was Sichun who kidnapped Ji Fengmian first. Moreover, it was on the way to the city center. So many pairs of eyes watched as she was taken away. Later on, it was confirmed.

They couldn't deny it at all. Under the premise of all this, if she was killed by Shen Fanxing personally, others would only curse that she deserved it.

Moreover, that place was a place that everyone avoided. Even if she really killed someone, what could they do to her?

Without evidence, the law could not punish her.

Who would care about his empty words?

Wasn't that what Bo Jinchuan had predicted?

He took a deep breath. In fact, he had long been disappointed in Yuan Sichun.

However, she was his daughter after all. He had always doted on her since she was young. How could his heart not ache now?

"What about Sichun?" Yuan Zheng asked slowly. "Even if she really... on account of the fact that the two of you grew up together, did she really not bring her... back?"

Bo Jinchuan was unmoved. "The friendship I had with her when we grew up has long been exhausted by her. I don't have that much energy to bring a burden out of that place."

"Bo Jinchuan!"

Old Master Bo was finally angered by Bo Jinchuan's heartlessness.

"Are you even human?! Look at the woman you found in the end! She's a murderer!"

"Enough!"

Bo Jinchuan interrupted Old Master Bo coldly.

"No one has the right to criticize her. Perhaps only you can remain indifferent after knowing the death of your biological son."

Upon hearing this, the old man's body swayed and his face turned pale, as if someone had sucked all the blood out of his body.

"What... what did you say?"

Bo Jinchuan's body turned cold and there was no warmth in his gaze.

"I know what kind of woman she is. You don't have to interfere. If you don't understand her, shut up as much as possible."

"You..."

"Jingchuan, what are you saying?! The person standing in front of you is your grandfather, not anyone else! Is this how you should speak to him? You're being unreasonable for an outsider!"

Bo Yuelin reprimanded him righteously.

"For an outsider?" Bo Jinchuan asked sarcastically. "Since when did the Yuan family become the Bo family's wife?"

What he meant was that for the sake of the Yuan family, Old Master had publicly stripped him of his management rights and even the title of the young master of the Bo family.

Bo Yuelin choked. "That... is for your own good!"

"There's no need. I know what I'm doing. If they're here because of Yuan Sichun, I've already made things clear. Yuan Sichun is the cause of everything. Don't pester me anymore. I've already given you enough face by not piling all her mistakes on you."

Ye Zhiqing suddenly burst into tears again.

"Sichun, return my daughter to me! Bo Jinchuan... you... your Bo family will die a horrible death! Shen Fanxing is a murderer. All of you will die a horrible death!"

Bo Jinchuan frowned. "Yu Song!"

Yu Song immediately stood up and instructed the bodyguards behind him to bring Ye Zhiqing and Yuan Zhengchong out without mercy.

Then, he turned to leave with Shen Fanxing.

"You... Stop right there!"

Master's furious voice sounded from behind. Seeing that Bo Jinchuan didn't stop, he shouted,

"The Bo family has raised you up and this is how you repay me? Bo Jinchuan, are you worthy of the energy and expectations I've given you? What's so good about this woman? Why did you abandon the Bo family? Did you lose your basic humanity?"

Shen Fanxing turned her head to look at the man beside her. His face was cold as he continued to walk with her.

"If you're only grooming me to repay you unconditionally, you might really be disappointed. Don't keep using the Bo Consortium against me. I don't like what you like."

"Everything you have now is given by the Bo Consortium!"

"Then when the Bo Consortium is gone, do you think I will have nothing?"

"Ignorant fool!"

The old master bellowed angrily, leaving Bo Jinchuan with a calm back view.

After bringing Yuan Zhengchong and Ye Zhiqing out, Ye Zhiqing cried her heart out.

Yu Song shook his head and said,

"Mr. Yuan, Mrs. Yuan, instead of making a fuss here, why don't we think of a way to get her back? We still have to hold a funeral for her."

Ye Zhiqing stopped crying.

As if she had grabbed onto a life-saving straw, she grabbed Yu Song's hand and cried,

“Yu Song, tell me, is my daughter really dead? No, they were lying to me just now, right?”

Yu Song shook his head and said, “Mrs Yuan, that place is chaotic to begin with. There must be a reason for everyone to stay away from it. There are constant riots and it’s normal to be implicated. My condolences.”

Ye Zhiqing finally accepted her fate and let go of Yu Song.

Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing walked around them and got into the car.

Yu Song sighed helplessly and left with a look of pity.

“In any case, let’s go and find Miss Yuan first. Miss Yuan’s corpse is in the warehouse there. If we go quickly, we should be able to find it. Otherwise, you might not be able to find it even if you want to. That place usually burns the corpses together...”

With that, she ran into the car and started the engine. She glanced at Bo Jinchuan in the rearview mirror.

“Sir, do we really have to do this?”

Bo Jinchuan replied calmly, “If not, I won’t have the patience to deal with them.”

Chapter 1668: Untitled

Bo Jinchuan replied calmly, “If not, I won’t have the patience to deal with them.”

Shen Fanxing frowned and asked, “What are you talking about?”

Bo Jinchuan remained silent.

The next day, Shen Fanxing knew the answer.

The day before yesterday, she returned to the city and rested in her apartment for the night. The next day, because of Yuan Zhengchong and Ye Zhiqing’s matter, she was called to the Bo residence by the Old Master. After that, she received a call from Lou Ruoyi urging her to go to Grand View Manor.

After returning to Grand View Manor, she was caught by Lou Ruoyi again and examined carefully. Seeing that she was really fine, she pulled a long face and reprimanded her harshly.

Back then, Shen Fanxing was stubborn and no one could stop her from leaving. She even left without informing Lou Ruoyi. Knowing that she was in the wrong, she sat there and allowed Lou Ruoyi to reprimand her. Occasionally, she would nod and admit her mistake.

Ji Fengmian was also at the side. It was unknown when he was brought over, but he allowed Lou Ruoyi to reprimand her daughter.

Seeing Shen Fanxing’s good attitude in admitting her mistake, Lou Ruoyi reprimanded her. After pondering for a while, she couldn’t think of any new words. In the end, she turned to glare at Bo Jinchuan, who had remained silent.

“What about you? You eat and drink from others every day. In front of their gigolo, you ran away at the crucial moment! This is such a big matter, you... do you have any professional ethics?!”

Shen Fanxing's eyelids twitched uncontrollably.

What professional ethics?

Did a gigolo need professional ethics?

Besides, it was true that he didn't eat or drink anything from her. With the kidnapping of his mother, and knowing his status at the border and even in the entire world...

She really didn't have the ability to keep a gigolo like him.

Faced with Lou Ruoyi's reprimand, Bo Jinchuan remained silent.

She looked like she was willing to be beaten and scolded.

After all, he was her son. Compared to Shen Fanxing, Lou Ruoyi was more open-minded.

"I wonder how lucky you are to have Fanxing as your wife. She will provide you with food and drinks and even give you two children. Which pretty boy in the world is more successful than you? You don't know how to cherish him at a time like this? Do you have to wait until another man succeeds before you regret it? You men... are all the same!"

Initially, it was nothing, but Lou Ruoyi's last few words seemed to have hit a nerve with Bo Jinchuan. His face darkened.

Shen Fanxing was terrified.

"Mom, Chuan isn't that kind of person... He has his own matters to attend to. Moreover, none of us expected such a thing to happen in between. Moreover, he rushed over in the end..."

"Don't put in a good word for him. I gave him enough face by not hitting him today. I don't need so many reasons for such a thing. It's his fault for not being by your side when you're sad!

You want so many excuses? All the men in this world are good! Also, I'm lecturing him not to interrupt. If you spoil him like this, you'll regret it later!

Shen Fanxing shut her mouth.

It wasn't that Lou Ruoyi's words threatened her, but her tone and expression didn't seem like she was joking.

She was serious.

She was seriously angry.

She looked and felt the same.

Anyone could tell that Bo Jinchuan didn't look too good.

Everyone was afraid, but Lou Ruoyi was completely fearless.

Bo Jinchuan's forbearance was enough to prove Lou Ruoyi's firm stance.

In the end, the servants called for lunch.

Lou Ruoyi waved her hand and the scolding stopped. She shouted, "Eat!" and the matter came to an end.

Due to Lou Ruoyi's bad temper, Shen Fanxing ate as much as she could.

Seeing that she was eating well, Lou Ruoyi's expression improved.

She no longer targeted the two of them. She turned her head and saw Ji Fengmian eating calmly and elegantly at the side. She smiled and approached her.

He scooped a bowl of chicken soup and placed it in front of her.

"In-law, eat more. There's definitely nothing wrong with the chicken soup today. I guarantee you'll be satisfied."

Ji Fengmian glanced at the bowl of chicken soup and continued eating.

"Thank you."

These two words made Lou Ruoyi beam instantly.

"There's no need to thank me. We're family. You've been so frightened these few days. Eat more, drink more and nourish yourself..."

Ji Fengmian nodded lightly.

Lou Ruoyi picked up more food for her.

"Eat more, eat more..."

Shen Fanxing was glad that it wasn't her.

Ji Fengmian looked at the pile of dishes in his bowl and finally looked up at Lou Ruoyi.

Lou Ruoyi widened her eyes and looked at Ji Fengmian innocently.

Ji Fengmian moved his lips and only managed to squeeze out a sentence after a long while.

"... I can't eat that much."

Lou Ruoyi looked at the food in her bowl with disapproval.

"Are you feeling unwell? You can't even finish this little thing? Then try your best to eat. If you can't finish it, I won't say anything."

Ji Fengmian frowned and looked up at Shen Fanxing. His face was filled with pity for her.

"By the way, let's go to the movies after lunch, okay? There's a domestically-produced movie with a good reputation recently. The ratings on all the major websites are very high. Let's go and take a look. I saw the pictures online. The baby is so cute! Fanxing, you should go too! It's best if you give birth to an identical baby for me."

Ji Fengmian said helplessly, "It's not suitable for them to show their faces now. Forget about the movie."

"No, I've already bought the movie. I'll watch it at home. We have a home theater."

Ji Fengmian was speechless.

How clingy.

After dinner, Lou Ruoyi brought them to the home theater.

After watching the movie for nearly two hours, Lou Ruoyi was overjoyed.

She told them the good parts of the movie again and again before clapping her hands.

“I’m going to sew undergarments for my two grandsons!”

With that, she left in a hurry.

The few of them heaved a sigh of relief.

Ji Fengmian’s expression was better than before, but his mood was still low.

She stepped forward and supported Ji Fengmian’s wheelchair as she walked out slowly.

It was sunny outside and there was no wind. The temperature was just right.

Shen Fanxing pushed her along aimlessly.

“Mom...”

She spoke slowly. Before she could say anything, Ji Fengmian’s cold voice sounded.

“Uncle Chu is in the hospital now.”

Shen Fanxing stopped and the two of them stopped in the pavilion.

She saw Ji Fengmian’s fists on his knees, trembling slightly.

Chapter 1669: Untitled

She saw Ji Fengmian’s fists on his knees, trembling slightly.

Her heart skipped a beat.

This was the first time she had seen her in such a panic since she was hospitalized.

“Her leg was pierced by a bullet. She’s old and will never have the chance to stand up again.”

Ji Fengmian continued. His tone sounded calm, but the tremor was obvious. How could Shen Fanxing not notice it?

Her mother’s feelings for Uncle Chu.

She and Uncle Chu had relied on each other since she was young. If not for Uncle Chu, Ji Fengmian wouldn’t have existed today, let alone her.

To her mother, Uncle Chu was already comparable to her father.

Her current mood was even worse than when she found out that Yuan Sichun had taken her away.

Uncle Chu and his mother had been family for more than forty years.

Her relationship with her mother had not exceeded thirty years.

Her current mood...

Perhaps she couldn't put herself in his shoes.

Ji Fengmian's voice trembled.

"In the past, he was always by my side. Fanxing, my life has been long and painful. Uncle Chu has always been by my side... His leg was broken on the way home with me..."

Shen Fanxing pressed her trembling shoulders and her eyes reddened.

She didn't know what to say to stop her from being sad. She didn't have the right.

The truth was, she couldn't salvage anything.

The only thing that could make her mother feel better was Uncle Chu's recovery.

However, that was impossible.

With his age, there was no room for him to recover.

She patted Ji Fengmian's shoulder and pondered for a long time before saying,

"We've let Uncle Chu down."

Ji Fengmian choked. "Yes. I've let him down. I've implicated him all these years."

Shen Fanxing's expression turned cold.

Implicated...

She suddenly recalled the moment when she killed Yuan Sichun.

There was no shock, no fear, no timidity, and no thought of what would happen in the future.

If she had to say it, she only had one thought back then, and that was relief.

'Yes.'

With Yuan Sichun dead, she could only be relieved.

Because there would no longer be a time bomb that could threaten her and affect her life.

But Yuan Sichun was a ticking time bomb.

Back then, her mother was forced to jump into the sea. Now, Uncle Chu's leg was crippled.

She had to count her old worries and new grudges.

Ye Jingyun!

Ji Fengmian was mentally and physically exhausted. Not long after, Shen Fanxing brought her back to rest.

She asked Bo Jinchuan to accompany her to the hospital.

Chu Yi was accompanying them at the hospital. When he saw the two of them, he nodded.

Shen Fanxing approached the bed. The old man was sleeping soundly.

It was said that an old man could die from a cold.

Not to mention that he had been shot through the bone.

It had only been a few days since they last met, but Uncle Chu looked sickly.

Her black hair was completely white and her face was pale.

After a life-and-death battle, he had almost exhausted all his remaining energy.

Even she couldn't help but tremble at his appearance.

Moreover, his mother regarded him as her father.

Uncle Chu had stayed by Ji Fengmian's side for so many years and had been vigilant all his life.

Although he was asleep, he had already regained consciousness when the ward door opened.

It was just whether the visitor was worth him opening his eyes to deal with.

He really didn't have the energy to deal with people who had nothing to do with him.

However, the person had not said anything since she entered. Now that she was standing by his bed, she couldn't be anyone else.

He opened his eyes slowly and saw Shen Fanxing.

"Little Miss..."

His first reaction was to sit up, but Shen Fanxing pressed her hand on his shoulder.

Then, she shook her head at him.

Uncle Chu didn't insist.

The pain in his leg made him gasp.

"Uncle Chu, I hope you can recuperate well. I blame myself for this. I'm sorry for implicating you..."

Uncle Chu shook his head. "I didn't protect Missy well... I can't absolve myself from the blame for causing her to suffer!"

"Uncle Chu, Mother has long treated you as family. You don't have to be so humble. We're the reason for this. We've implicated you. There's no doubt about that. But I'm sorry... Other than being sorry, I can't compensate you..."

“Little Miss, I’ve never thought that I would complain about this. I can’t let go of the fact that I didn’t protect you well. Now that things have come to this, I’m fine. I’ve been running around my whole life, but I can’t bear to let go. Now... I can only be forced to lay off. It’s just that it’s a pity that I can’t protect you and Little Miss anymore.”

Shen Fanxing forced a reluctant smile.

“Nothing will happen in the future. You can rest assured...”

Uncle Chu’s expression gradually turned serious.

“Little Miss, the root of the matter has yet to be resolved. Don’t worry, really...”

“I know your concerns,” Shen Fanxing said softly.

Uncle Chu stared at her blankly, his gaze searching.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips again and said, “I’ll settle this matter. Our future will be peaceful.”

Although his words sounded reserved, the meaning was obvious.

Everyone in the ward knew.

Uncle Chu stared at Shen Fanxing in a daze before heaving a sigh of relief.

“Please be careful. After all these years, she has already established her foundation. Moreover, the Queen is a sentimental person. After all, she has been by the Queen’s side for so many years...”

“No, Grandma has been in a high position for a long time. Right and wrong are far more important than emotions. Moreover... in terms of feelings, she can’t compare to Mother or me.”

—

When they left, Shen Fanxing sensed something amiss with Bo Jinchuan’s expression.

She took his arm and looked up at him.

“You have to help me.”

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her.

“Yeah.”

—

Ji Fengmian decided to continue his rehabilitation.

Shen Fanxing didn’t dare to delay.

He planned to accompany her personally for two days.

The next morning, when she woke up for breakfast, she felt that the atmosphere in the living room was not right.

Lou Ruoyi frowned with a complicated expression.

The servants were also gathered together with different expressions.

Shen Fanxing frowned and asked, "What's wrong?"

Ji Fengmian was reading the newspaper.

Lou Ruoyi looked up at her and finally sighed.

"Yuan Zhengchong and Ye Zhiqing are dead."

Hearing this, Shen Fanxing was stunned.

"He died in the riot at the border."

Lou Ruoyi added.

The first thing that popped into Shen Fanxing's mind was the conversation between Bo Jinchuan and Yu Song yesterday.

Otherwise, there would be no peace...

That should be it.

Chapter 1670: Untitled

Shen Fanxing remained silent.

He was the master there. There would be riots.

It was a place that he could have if he wanted to and would definitely not have if he didn't want to.

Yuan Zhengchong and Ye Zhiqing died in the riot at the border.

No matter how she thought about it, it was an arrangement.

She thought that her life would be peaceful after killing Yuan Sichun.

He had the intention to kill someone and he was a ruthless person.

In the end, she suddenly felt that she couldn't compare to Bo Jinchuan.

She had never heard him mention anything.

Two lives were lost.

So that was why he didn't bring Yuan Sichun's corpse back.

He had long thought of killing everyone in the Yuan family.

—

Old Master Bo ordered Bo Yuelin to help Yuan Muchun with the funeral.

Few people attended the funeral, and the body was not found.

Wen Xuchen informed Bo Jinchuan that he wanted their corpses as an explanation to Yuan Muchun.

Now that she was dead, everything was fleeting. Shen Fanxing agreed and Bo Jinchuan didn't reject her.

On the day of the funeral, Wen Xuchen handed their ashes to Yuan Muchun.

Yuan Muchun took it calmly, her eyes still red.

No matter how heartless they were, they were still family. It made her sad and aggrieved.

She was born around Yuan Sichun. In the end, even if she died, it would be because of her.

Wen Xuchen reached out to stroke her hair and pursed his lips, not knowing what to say.

He could only swallow his words.

He would never tell her the truth.

After Yuan Muchun settled the ashes, everyone who came to attend the funeral couldn't help but shake their heads and sigh.

She decided to retrieve the ashes.

After comforting Yuan Muchun, they dispersed.

Ye Jingyun asked Bailey to attend the funeral.

After all, everyone knew that they were relatives.

Bei Lei didn't have a good relationship with Yuan Muchun, so she didn't say much.

However, Bailey stood beside her and didn't leave.

People came and went. Yuan Muchun stood at the door with a calm gaze.

"Is the Bo family here?" asked Bailey sarcastically. "I'm talking about Bo Jinchuan and that woman called Shen Fanxing."

"There's no reason for them to come. What Yuan Sichun did is disgusting enough. Why should they come to mourn her?"

Yuan Muchun's words made Bei Lei sneer. "Is there no reason for you to come, or do you not dare to?"

"What do you mean?"

Bailey was wearing a khaki jacket and light makeup. Her red lips curled into a sarcastic smile.

"Yuan Sichun was killed by Shen Fanxing. Yuan Zhengchong and Ye Zhiqing said that she died in the riot. But no matter how chaotic that place is, it's impossible for there to be riots every day. How miserable are they? They've just arrived and they've already encountered a riot? All of this was planned by them. It's more important to destroy your Yuan family completely. Yuan Muchun, it's understandable that you don't have any feelings for Ye Zhiqing and Yuan Sichun, but are you going to let go of the grudge of killing your father?"

Yuan Muchun was silent for a while. He looked at Bei Lei and suddenly smiled.

“Don’t provoke me. Your motive is too obvious without any evidence. Moreover, even if what you said is true, they only have themselves to blame. No one knows better than me what kind of people they are. If Yuan Sichun didn’t think of killing me first, the consequences wouldn’t have happened today. It’s just karma. Moreover, I’m powerless. Even if I want to take revenge, I can’t. Give up.”

Bailey narrowed her eyes slowly. “Your family is ruined, but you can only live in peace. You’re really useless.”

Yuan Muchun didn’t mind. “Yuan Sichun isn’t a good-for-nothing, but she’s dead now. It’s a pity that she doesn’t have the self-awareness to pursue something that doesn’t belong to her. She deserves this decision. Let me give you a piece of advice. Don’t be too greedy and lose what you have now.”

She had once attended Country Y’s banquet with Yuan Zhengchong and Yuan Sichun. Ye Jingyun and her daughter’s thoughts could be seen at a glance.

Just like Ye Zhiqing and Yuan Sichun, they were greedy and always wanted something that didn’t belong to them.

Bei Lei didn’t expect this weak-looking Yuan Muchun to be so sharp-tongued. She wasn’t prepared and was easily angered by her.

“You’re useless. Yuan Zhengchong has a daughter like you. How pitiful.”

“He’s already pitiful,” said Yuan Muchun. “The heir he nurtured wholeheartedly is the one who pushed the Yuan family into a bottomless abyss. He’s also the one who caused his death. His family business is gone and he’s dead. If he’s not pitiful, who is?”

Bailey sneered. She couldn’t maintain her composure anymore and left.

Not long after she left, Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing arrived.

It would be a lie if Bailey’s words didn’t affect her.

But what she said just now was true.

They had brought this upon themselves.

However, she still felt uneasy facing Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing.

“You’re here.”

The sky had darkened and the funeral was completely deserted.

Shen Fanxing stood at the door and didn’t enter.

Instead, she took out a document from her bag and handed it to Yuan Muchun.

“The shares you asked me to keep and the ones I got previously. Yuan Corporation, take them.”

Yuan Muchun looked at the document in front of him and didn’t know what to do.

“... I have no experience in managing a company. You know that I can’t support a company.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "If there's anything you don't understand, you can come and ask me. If you trust me."

Yuan Muchun pursed her lips and said, "The Yuan Corporation is already in your hands. Now that you're giving it to me unconditionally, why wouldn't I believe you?"

"But I really don't have the ability to manage such a huge family business now. Father has never let me come into contact with such things. I'm powerless..."

"Take your time."

Shen Fanxing stuffed the document into Yuan Muchun's hands.

In the end, she looked inside and patted Yuan Muchun's hand gently.

"Take good care of yourself."

Yuan Muchun could tell that Shen Fanxing had no intention of entering. He nodded and didn't say anything.

There were too many reasons why she didn't want to go in.

Going in was not her style.

No matter how many reasons there were.

As she watched them leave, Yuan Muchun tightened her grip on the document.

In the end, the Yuan family was saved.

She thought that this was what Yuan Zhengchong wanted.

If he didn't die, the Yuan family would probably return for the rest of their lives.

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When Shen Fanxing entered the Yuan residence, she saw Bailey.

She naturally noticed Yuan Muchun's unnatural attitude when he saw her.