

Chapter 1731: That's Enough

"If you can't remember clearly, that's good. I'll remind you."

"It's you."

"You guys intercepted us in public.

You were the ones who ignored the danger of the pregnant woman in the car and insisted on forcing me to give you an explanation in public.

You were the ones who insisted on searching me in public and were determined to accuse me of plotting against the royal family.

"It's you guys. You wanted me to fall into your elaborate trap in public. I couldn't defend myself and was convicted on the spot."

"Did you hear me clearly? There are so many pairs of eyes here and in public. It's all your plan. Now you're saying it's a private matter? Why? The matter between you and your daughter is the royal family's private matter. Do we deserve to be skinned and pulled tendons by you in public?"

Shen Fanxing was furious. She had no intention of letting them off.

Ye Jingyun's eyes were bloodshot. "I'm talking to the Queen, not you! As long as Mother forgives me, what are you..."

"You guys are so stupid. Don't you remember what you just said?"

"...There are so many people watching now. You don't have the chance to avoid responsibility. Otherwise, how will our royal family explain to these people? Don't think that you're so fearless after being in front of Grandma for so long..."

It was what Bailey had said again. Shen Fanxing had returned the favor.

Ye Jingyun and Bei Lei's expressions changed. They gritted their teeth in hatred.

Shen Fanxing paused for a few seconds and stared at them.

"So what if the Queen forgives you today? As long as I don't want to, you have to die!"

Ye Jingyun and her daughter shuddered at Shen Fanxing's words.

"Fanxing... why are you so unforgiving? You didn't do this, so it might not be us..."

"Still not giving up?" asked Shen Fanxing coldly before shifting her gaze to the pale-faced Doctor Wang.

"Why don't I take off my clothes and show you if I have the so-called fennel pills?"

Doctor Wang's legs went weak. "No... No need, Your Majesty. What Qiao... Qiao Biluo said just now is true... It's... Princess Ava who instructed me to do this. She said that I only have to say this because she's sure that Princess Fanxing will have the Musk Pill, so..."

Qiao Biluo quickly added, "I listened to her and placed the pill on her. I even sent her a message saying that the plan was completed. There's even a record on my phone. That's evidence."

The two of them agreed and announced Ye Jingyun and Bailey's plan to the public.

There was no more chance for them to argue.

"Ha."

Queen Yulia's heart was filled with mixed emotions. Her sorrowful laughter was filled with endless sarcasm.

"I, Yulia, have never done anything to betray God or anyone in my life. In the end, I ended up like this. I'm sincere. I actually raised a group of ingrates. They're like leeches, sticking close to me and sucking my blood. They can't wait to bite off all my bones. How sad, how sad..."

Ye Jingyun's face was ashen. "Mother, it's really not like that. It's really not..."

As she denied, she suddenly thought of something. She turned her head abruptly and pointed at Ji Fengmian behind her. She screamed, "It's her! It must be her! And her... It must be the mother and daughter who framed us! She hates me. She hates me for replacing her for so many years. She hates me for occupying half of her life... Her heart must not have been maxed out long ago. That's why she's back now. She wants to use all means to chase me out of the royal family..."

"Otherwise, why would such a coincidence happen here? And Shen Fanxing... She has been trying to get information from us since the beginning. This is all a trap. Mother... Please think about it carefully. All of this has been planned flawlessly. She has caused us to be in such a state..."

Ji Fengmian chuckled at Ye Jingyun's retort.

"You reap what you sow. Ye Jingyun, if I were you, I would take responsibility for my actions and admit defeat. Don't you think you're embarrassing yourself by refusing to admit it?"

"You have to be able to accept defeat. Since you dare to do it, you should face the situation as a loser. This way, I can still think highly of you."

From the beginning to the end, Ji Fengmian had a calm expression, as if she wasn't involved in this matter. His expression was calm and composed.

Ye Jingyun was so angry that her lips trembled. "Stop pretending to be magnanimous. Since you dare to take responsibility, why don't you explain what happened? Do you dare to say that this matter has nothing to do with you?!"

Ji Fengmian nodded lightly. "It has something to do with me."

Everyone was speechless.

Even Queen Yulia looked at Ji Fengmian in surprise.

Ye Jingyun's face lit up and she hurriedly looked at Queen Yulia. "Mother, did you see that? She admitted it..."

Ji Fengmian smiled and said,

“Yes. I admit that it has something to do with me. If my existence wasn’t an eyesore to you, you wouldn’t have to resort to such means to frame us.”

Ye Jingyun was speechless.

“In addition...” Ji Fengmian paused and curled his lips. “Apart from the unsatisfactory results, I’ve made her follow your plan step by step. You and your daughter have been secretly happy all the way. Shouldn’t you thank me?”

Ye Jingyun’s eyes widened in shock.

“What... what do you mean?”

Ji Fengmian smiled faintly and said, “Qiao Biluo is one of the people you arranged to stay in that manor, right? Madam Mu is three months pregnant. It’s impossible that you only found out recently, right? Why did you choose to come to the palace today to mention this?”

Ye Jingyun avoided his gaze and said, “I only found out about this recently... I don’t know what you’re talking about...”

“Of course you don’t know what I want to say?”

Ji Fengmian moved the wheelchair in front of them. “It doesn’t make sense that you can arrange spies elsewhere. I wouldn’t have done such a thing without reason...”

Bailey’s pupils trembled.

“Although I don’t know what plans you have tonight, it’s enough to know that Madam Mu is pregnant.”

Chapter 1732: Long Guess

“Although I don’t know what plans you have tonight, it’s enough to know that Madam Mu is pregnant.”

Faced with Ji Fengmian’s approach and words, Ye Jingyun retreated in panic, her face pale.

“Based on your greedy and sinister personalities, it’s not difficult to deduce what you want to do. I already know that you have a plan. Your every move this morning is the goal of your plan. It’s really... too obvious. Don’t you think so?”

Ji Fengmian’s words made Ye Jingyun and Bei Lei panic.

“You gave a random reason to lure Fanxing to the manor. After Fanxing left, you told her that Madam Mu was pregnant. Then, you brought Mother to the manor. You arranged for Qiao Biluo to secretly reveal that you wanted to harm Madam Mu’s child. After Fanxing found out that Madam Mu was pregnant, she would definitely bring her and the child back for the sake of her and the child’s safety. After receiving the news that everything was in Qiao Biluo’s plan and confirming that Fanxing and Madam Mu had left the manor, you went to the manor to put on an act. Then, according to the plan, you would block Fanxing in the most crowded place in the city center and use the doctor you had arranged to capture Fanxing on the spot. Then, you would search her body for the pill that caused Madam Mu’s miscarriage...”

“What an orderly plan. It went so smoothly from the beginning to the end. You should really thank me. I silently watched as the two of you acted as if we had already disappeared from your sight as you wished.”

The plan was organized, and so was Ji Fengmian.

“If there’s anything wrong with what I said, it’s that Fanxing has seen through your plan bit by bit, causing this completely reversed situation. Do you want me to continue? I can be more specific about your plan, but do you think it’s really necessary?”

The onlookers shook their heads and stopped talking. It was obvious what had happened. Everyone knew what had happened, but they refused to admit it.

Queen Yulia didn’t want to embarrass herself here anymore. She took a deep breath and turned to look at the car.

It was silent inside. As for why, she already knew.

Just as she was about to return to the car, she heard a low voice beside her.

“Wait a minute.”

Everyone looked over.

It was William, who had been silent since the beginning.

Queen Yulia stopped slowly, but she didn’t turn around immediately.

She roughly knew what William was planning to say by shouting at her.

Forget it. She had suppressed herself for Ava for so many years. That was enough.

Sighing, she turned slowly and looked directly at William.

But William said:

“All these years, I’ve always wanted to annul our marriage with Ava. There are many reasons, but I won’t talk about the past now. Today’s incident is enough reason for me to divorce her. So Mother, I hope you won’t stop me anymore.”

When Ye Jingyun heard this, she was stunned. Then, the expression in her eyes cracked and blood vessels appeared.

“I won’t get a divorce! I won’t! You’ve been with that b*tch for so many years. What did I say? Haven’t the two of you always lived in harmony? What’s the difference between having a wife and not having one? Why do you want a divorce? I don’t agree! I don’t agree!”

William looked at her coldly and said, “I’m definitely getting a divorce. It doesn’t matter if you agree or not. If you still feel that what happened today isn’t shameful enough, you can delay it. Even if Aunt doesn’t make a decision on this matter, I can still go through the proper legal process. Let me continue to live with a woman who tried to murder my biological child... How is that possible... I advise you to give up. There’s no room for negotiation.”

“No... I don't agree... Mother... Mother! Please don't let William divorce me. I can't divorce...”

If they really divorced, she would have nothing left.

“Let's think about how you're going to survive today. It's a crime to harm the royal family's children.”

Queen Yulia was silent for two seconds before she said calmly, “I'm sorry for controlling you all these years. This is entirely your own business and you have the final say. I won't stop you anymore. Besides, my Ji family doesn't dare to accept such a vicious woman.”

Ye Jingyun's face was pale as she shook her head, but she couldn't make a sound.

“Thank you, Aunt.”

“I should apologize to you and Mu Wanwan.”

With that, Queen Yulia walked towards the car.

William stood rooted to the ground for a while before getting into Mu Wanwan's car.

Mu Wanwan looked at him silently.

Then, she sat up straight and apologized to him.

There was no expression on his face, and there was even a hint of gloominess in his eyes.

“Although Fanxing has told me about this before, I've never felt guilty about her ending.”

She turned her head to the other side. “She brought this upon herself. She wanted to kill me and the baby and frame Fanxing. It's impossible to forgive such a vicious thought. If Fanxing hadn't guessed her motive and plan today, you would have only seen my dead body.”

“Sorry, it won't happen again.”

Mu Wanwan pursed her lips in a bad mood.

“I'm not trying to rightfully occupy Lady William's position...”

William pulled her into his arms. “Sorry.”

Shen Fanxing didn't look at Ye Jingyun and Bei Lei anymore. She walked past them and towards Ji Fengmian. Halfway there, she felt a grip on her waist and the next second, she fell into a familiar embrace.

Turning her head to look at the man who was much taller than her, she saw a handsome face that was obviously not very good-looking.

She grinned. Thinking back, she had indeed neglected the man completely.

This was not going to be easy.

How about...

Tell him a few jokes?

Yu Song quickly came behind Ji Fengmian and pushed her to the car. He even helped her put her in the car.

After confirming that there were no problems, Bo Jinchuan brought Shen Fanxing into his car.

Shen Fanxing's mind was filled with the jokes she had heard in the past, but...

She was really not proficient in these.

She wasn't interested in these in the past.

Just as Yu Song got into the car, Bo Jinchuan said in a low voice,

"To the hospital."

"Yes."

Shen Fanxing said, "It's nothing much. I discovered it immediately. There shouldn't be a problem. Tang Jian is with me."

"To the hospital."

Shen Fanxing didn't dare to speak again.

It was good to make a trip. Although she knew that it was fine, it was still good to check and ensure that 10,000 yuan was fine.

Through the rearview mirror, she saw Ye Jingyun and Bei Lei being carried to the car by a few law-enforcement officers. She retracted her gaze coldly with a cold expression.

William was right. Nothing could be said about what had happened in the past. Just this incident alone was enough to prevent the mother and daughter from ever making a comeback.

This was the price they had to pay.

All these years of pressure had come to an end today.

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Ye Jingyun and Bailey's crimes had become the focus of attention.

Queen Yulia didn't hesitate this time. She investigated all the actions of the mother and daughter over the years. In the process, she used her power for personal gain, used her power for benefits, and disregarded human lives. She even investigated every detail of how she bribed the killers to kill Ji Fengmian and Shen Fanxing.

All these actions showed how deranged Ye Jingyun and her daughter were.

When these things were revealed one by one, everyone felt incredulous and shocked.

How could a person be so crazy?

Everyone was condemning their crimes and could not be forgiven easily.

The news and online news shocked everyone.

In the Bo family's old residence.

But that wasn't what Old Master Bo was concerned about...

Chapter 1733: Treacherous

Shen Fanxing was pregnant.

After hearing the news, Old Master Bo sat alone on the sofa in the living room for the entire afternoon.

The video that was filmed by someone was broadcasted on television.

He stared at Shen Fanxing's stomach.

His eyes were filled with complicated emotions.

The child in her stomach was Jinchuan's?

It should be.

Although he didn't like her, he subconsciously believed that she wasn't the kind of woman who would fool around with other men.

Moreover, his grandson was so outstanding. Which woman would dare to find another man after being with him?

Moreover, judging from how much Jinchuan cared about that woman, the child in that woman's stomach was indeed Jinchuan's.

He...

He really had a great-grandson.

Before this, he had felt that it was too far-fetched. He didn't expect it to really happen now.

When Bo Yuelin returned from the company, he was already exhausted. Recently, the company had been suppressed by various parties. All the big and small matters didn't affect the Bo Consortium much. However, it was inevitable.

One by one, the small matters gathered and the losses caused were really exhausting.

She knew that the Ming Corporation was pressuring the Bo Consortium bit by bit, but ever since she failed to communicate with the people from the Ming Corporation, she had no chance to contact them.

He really couldn't imagine how he would face the global entrepreneurs at this year's international summit.

Exhausted, he returned to the Bo residence. He was thinking of asking the Old Master to give him some pointers and use some of the connections he had accumulated in the past to see if there were any new collaborations that could change the current situation.

When she returned, she saw the old man staring at the television in a daze.

The servant greeted him at the door. Sensing his gaze, she whispered,

“Old Master has been sitting like this for the entire afternoon.”

Bo Yuelin frowned. He changed his shoes and walked to the living room. With a glance, he knew what had happened.

That woman, Shen Fanxing, had caused quite a bit of trouble in Country Y.

She couldn't behave herself anywhere.

She was the liveliest.

However, as time passed, everyone could tell that Ye Jingyun and Bei Lei had gone for wool and come home shorn.

The plan had gone smoothly, but Shen Fanxing had turned the tables. She had wanted to force Ji Fengmian and Shen Fanxing into a corner, but they were the ones who had fallen.

It was stupid to the extreme.

He had long reminded them that the mother and daughter were not easy to deal with, but he still underestimated them.

She pursed her lips tightly. It seemed that Ye Jingyun's connection with Country Y was ruined.

She wanted to take over the Bo Consortium and receive Ye Jingyun's protection at Country Y's customs in the future. However, before she could cooperate further, Shen Fanxing cut her off.

Thinking about it now, Shen Fanxing had ruined many things for him.

Now...

She was actually pregnant.

She had kept it a secret for more than three months.

His expression darkened as he tried to sort out what had happened recently.

“You're back?”

Old Master Bo was the first to ask him. He snapped back to reality and retracted his malicious aura. He nodded and unbuttoned his suit before sitting on the sofa.

Looking up at the LCD screen in front of him, he pursed his lips and said,

“I didn't expect this woman to be pregnant. Jinchuan... is really capable.”

There was a faint smile in Old Master Bo's eyes. He was obviously happy about Shen Fanxing's pregnancy.

He was finally going to be a great-grandfather.

Bo Yuelin's face darkened again.

“Three months. That means she knew she was pregnant when she was in the country. She just kept it from us. I wonder who she was hiding it from.”

Old Master Bo's face darkened.

Who was she hiding it from?

How big was her pregnancy to the Bo family?

Who was she hiding it from? Of course, she wanted to hide it from him!

What did she mean by that?

He didn't agree to their marriage. Was she going to use this to take revenge on him?

What a narrow-minded and vengeful woman.

All Old Master Bo could think about was the child in Shen Fanxing's stomach.

However, that was not what Bo Yuelin was thinking.

Back then, Old Master was so against her marriage with Jinchuan. If she had revealed her pregnancy, it would have been impossible for Old Master to matchmake Yuan Sichun and Jinchuan.

Was it really just to take revenge on Old Master?

Based on his understanding of Shen Fanxing, she shouldn't be such a petty woman.

Now that she thought about it, if she didn't hide the news of her pregnancy, Yuan Sichun might target the child in her stomach and the danger would increase.

If she hadn't hidden the news of her pregnancy, Ye Jingyun and her daughter wouldn't have failed today.

It was just a pregnancy, but she could actually make full use of it.

Was this woman smart or scary?

"This woman... is really vicious. She actually wants to hide this from me. What does she want? Can't I see her after the child is born?"

Old Master Bo said angrily. At the thought of Shen Fanxing's motive, his heart ached.

Bo Yuelin remained silent. Now that he had suffered heavy losses and the company was in a mess, he couldn't care less.

He only knew that Shen Fanxing was too dangerous. If he let her be, he might lose everything he had.

But now...

He had no reason to touch her.

Now that she was pregnant, the entire Bo family and Jinchuan were paying more attention to her. Even if he wanted to do anything, he had no way of doing so.

He looked tired and gloomy.

"...Who knows what she's thinking? Jinchuan is bewitched by her now... If she had told you about her pregnancy earlier, you wouldn't have stopped her and Jinchuan... Jinchuan wouldn't have ended up like

this with the Bo family because of her and you. If that's the case, then this woman is really too terrifying. She can even successfully plot against kinship..."

The more Bo Yuelin spoke, the uglier Old Master Bo's expression became.

Yes!

If she had told him about her pregnancy earlier, things wouldn't have ended up like this. Jingchuan wouldn't have gone against her and left the Bo family!

This woman was simply too vicious!

"Hmph! Don't think that just because she's pregnant with our Bo family's child, I have to admit that she can enter our Bo family! It's just that there are plenty of women who can get pregnant and have children!"

Chapter 1734: Retribution

"Hmph! Don't think that just because she's pregnant with our Bo family's child, I have to admit that she can enter our Bo family! It's just that there are plenty of women who can get pregnant and have children!"

"Our Bo family can't afford such a scheming and vicious woman like her!"

As Old Master Bo spoke, he stood up abruptly and slammed his walking stick on the ground.

He went upstairs angrily.

Bo Yuelin sat there with a frown.

—

When everything about Ye Jingyun's past was investigated, no matter how big or small, the remaining pity and hesitation Queen Yulia had for them disappeared completely.

Back then, how did Ye Jingyun replace Ji Fengmian's position? How did she worry that Fengmian would return? How did she hire assassins to force them to kill her? Even Feng Mian's legs had been tortured for so many years because of them.

She enjoyed everything that belonged to Feng Mian and all the protection and love that he had given her. Yet, she wanted to kill her biological daughter.

How could she forgive her again?

After living for so many years and seeing that she was about to reach the end, she realized how wrong she was.

How wrong was she?

She had been shrewd in all aspects and prided herself on being in power for so many years. She had handled state affairs in an orderly manner without any mistakes, but she had suffered such a huge setback because of her adopted daughter.

He had ruined her life.

Back then, Ye Jingyun was thrown into the Ministry of Justice.

This department was specially established for the nobles of the royal family. It was said that Wang Zifan was guilty of the same crime as the common people.

After being locked up for three days, Ye Jingyun had been thinking about how to meet Queen Yulia every day. She had tried her best to convince the queen to forgive her, but in fact, even she couldn't convince herself.

But she couldn't be locked up here.

It was even more impossible for him to die.

She had a long life ahead of her.

She was a princess of the royal family.

She was the wife of a member of the royal family.

There was wealth waiting for her. How could she want to die?

No one wanted to die.

Neither would she.

However, no matter how she told the judicial staff, no one was willing to report her to the queen.

"Someone, someone! Are you deaf? Didn't you hear me calling for help? How dare you neglect me? I'm locked up here now. Don't wait for me to get out, or I'll dismiss all of you immediately!"

Three days.

Darkness.

No matter how strong he was, his energy had been depleted.

Every second she spent here consumed her patience.

The Queen's indifference made her panic even more.

She really had a premonition of being completely abandoned.

After being a princess for so many years, she was used to ordering people around. She was also used to being superior and maintaining a noble and elegant posture.

When the law-enforcement officer in charge of watching over them heard Ye Jingyun's irrational shout, he sneered.

These few days, they had indeed been annoyed by her.

"You still want to go out? Haha, don't you know what you've done? You still want to go out? Do you really think you're in power?"

Ye Jingyun was stunned for a moment. "...What do you mean?"

The law-enforcement officer sneered and shook his head. "It's fine if you're caught for plotting to murder the children of the royal family, but you schemed to take over our princess's position at such a young age. After that, you had a guilty conscience and coveted glory and wealth. You even hired assassins to kill the real princess and pressed her step by step. You even used your status as a princess and the queen's favor to gain benefits and use your power for personal gain. Back then, you colluded with your sister to kill the real wife of the Yuan family on the production stage. There were countless dirty things that made people feel disgusted just thinking about it. Think about it yourself. How many people have you indirectly killed all these years? Do you still want to go out?"

So what if the queen wants to let you off? Will the others in this country agree to let you off? She is the queen, and the entire country needs a fair and just ruler. If she lets you off, how can she maintain her prestige in this country? If you compare yourself to the entire country, will she have any other choice as the queen?"

After enduring her for so many days, he really couldn't take it anymore.

She could be ignorant and stupid, but it was unbearable for them to endure the disgust and look at her every day.

Ye Jingyun's furious expression gradually turned pale. She looked at the few people and her mouth opened and closed. "You... you..."

"How did we find out?"

One of them retorted with a smile, "So what if we know? The entire country knows what you've done. Oh, no... the entire world knows what you and your daughters are like. So it's better to give up on other thoughts. The queen won't forgive you, let alone let you off. You deserve it. When you did that crazy thing, you should have thought of your outcome today..."

Ye Jingyun's face was pale.

When Bailey, who was in another cubicle, heard this, she could no longer pretend to be calm. She pounced on the door and shouted,

"I'm innocent. I didn't do anything. I didn't kill anyone or do anything. Inform my grandmother and tell her that I'm really innocent. I really didn't do anything?"

"We don't know if you've killed anyone, but you're also involved in the murder of the royal family's children. Don't think of shirking your responsibility. When the time comes, let's see how the queen decides!"

"Be quiet, stop shouting. Even if you shout until your throat breaks, it won't change the outcome."

After the few law-enforcement officers finished speaking, they disappeared.

Only Ye Jingyun and Bei Lei were left sitting there with pale faces.

Not long after, the door opened and a tall figure walked in. He stopped in front of Ye Jingyun.

Ye Jingyun looked up slowly. When she saw William, her pupils trembled.

She grabbed the hem of William's windbreaker and gripped it tightly. "William, William... go and tell Mother to forgive me. I don't want to stay here..."

"Give up," William said coldly. "You won't go out."

Ye Jingyun was speechless.

William took a step back and pulled his shirt out of Ye Jingyun's hand.

Then, he handed the document to her. "Sign it."

Needless to say, it was the divorce agreement.

Ye Jingyun shook her head, from shock to heartache to a sneer.

William looked at her coldly. "Even if we don't sign the contract, the divorce is final. However, if you die, I'll be widowed."

Ye Jingyun's hand trembled. "I won't die. How can I die?!"

"A life for a life. Using your life to exchange for the lives of so many people you've caused. Your death is not enough."

Ye Jingyun shook her head crazily. "No... no..."

"After signing it, we'll let each other off and part on good terms."

Ye Jingyun sneered, "I won't sign it. If you want to be widowed, so be it. At the very least, I died as your wife. Since you already know the outcome, why did you have to make a trip here?"

"Because of my obsession and unwillingness. I've let you down, but the premise is that you didn't use any means to forcefully tie me to you. I'm unwilling to be tied to you in this life, so no matter what, I have to cut ties with you. No matter how you scold me or blame me, I've never thought of being a perfect gentleman in front of you. So don't love me. I'm not worth it..."

"Sign it. At this point, there's no point in insisting. I'll think of a way to discuss with Aunt. After all, they're my daughters and they haven't been stained with blood. It shouldn't be a problem to give them a lighter punishment."

"You should have paid for what you did back then. This is your retribution."

Chapter 1735: What Is The Most Vicious?

For the past few days, Shen Fanxing had been trying to coax a certain punching bag.

She was so busy that she even gave up on entering the palace.

She focused on Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan couldn't take it anymore.

She wasn't conquered by Shen Fanxing, but...

He couldn't stand the current Shen Fanxing.

Every day, she would sit, lie, stand, and walk. Whenever she had the chance, she would hug her phone with a serious expression.

The rest of the time, she would move closer to him and say something he couldn't understand.

It was rare for her to be quiet. She sat in the study room and signed a few documents. Just as she stopped writing, Shen Fanxing's figure entered her mind.

Thinking of her strange actions over the past few days, he couldn't help but laugh.

He shook his head helplessly and smiled dotingly.

She was really busy.

She was either busy with him or running around in his head.

At this moment, Miss Fanxing, who was busy in his head, suddenly opened the study room door. When she saw Bo Jinchuan looking at her, she narrowed her eyes and smiled. She shuffled to Bo Jinchuan in her slippers.

"Ah Chuan..."

She called out to him gently, trying to please him.

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and looked at her warily.

Shen Fanxing leaned against his desk and smiled at him.

"Are you done with your work? Let me tell you a joke..."

Bo Jinchuan's lips twitched as he stood up and picked up the pen on the table.

"I haven't finished my work."

Shen Fanxing reached out to press Bo Jinchuan's right hand. "If you're not done, you must be tired. Take a break. Let me tell you a joke to relax..."

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

Not again.

Ever since she returned from the manor, she had been obsessed with him. She would either pester him or give him a cold joke.

He had never dabbled in cold jokes and was always confused by her.

Most importantly, she had to react.

Seeing that Bo Jinchuan was silent and resigned to his fate, Shen Fanxing cleared her throat and said,

"Isn't New Year's Day coming soon? My... my boyfriend said that he would transfer 20,000 yuan to me..."

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and frowned as he looked up at her.

Shen Fanxing continued, "Then, she said that she had no money. Hahahaha..."

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

Shen Fanxing convulsed with laughter. She wasn't pretending.

How was this funny?

Did he have to make her laugh like that?

She sighed helplessly in her heart. What had this little woman experienced recently?

When Shen Fanxing was done laughing, her laughter subsided when she saw Bo Jinchuan's expressionless face.

She frowned and glared at him. "Why aren't you smiling? Isn't it funny?"

Bo Jinchuan looked up at her, his dark eyes gleaming.

Seeing the darkening expression on Shen Fanxing's face, he sighed and picked up his phone.

Shen Fanxing's phone rang a few seconds later.

Glancing at the screen, it was a message from Bo Jinchuan.

She glanced at Bo Jinchuan suspiciously and clicked on the message. Her mouth fell open in shock.

"Friend transferred 2,000,000 yuan."

"You... Why did you transfer so much money to me?"

Bo Jinchuan kept his phone and said calmly, "Is 20,000 yuan worth making you so happy? Will you be happier with 2 million yuan?"

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Was that the point?

Most importantly, she didn't have a partner!

In the end, he didn't get the essence of her joke!

Looking down at the transfer message on her phone, she accepted it angrily.

It would be a waste not to take it.

Thinking about it carefully, her cold joke was worth two million yuan. She was also the number one person in the world.

There was the sound of gold coins entering the bag and Shen Fanxing smiled in satisfaction.

Not bad.

When she looked up at Bo Jinchuan, she saw that he had already lowered his gaze and his attention was on the document in front of him.

She frowned again and poked Bo Jinchuan's shoulder.

No response.

There was still no response.

He still refused to forgive her.

Her temper was really stubborn.

"You're still angry?"

"..."

"Why don't I tell you another cold joke..."

Bo Jinchuan's lips twitched uncontrollably before he pursed his lips.

"There was a loaf of bread. It got hungry while walking, so it ate itself..."

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

"Do you know what happens when a fatty falls from the 18th floor?... Fatty."

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

"When the three children were together, they said what was the most poisonous thing. Child A said that mosquitoes were the most poisonous. My brother's neck was bitten by a mosquito and it was red and itchy. Child B said that wasps were the most poisonous. My brother's leg was stung by a wasp and it's swollen and painful now! Child C said that I don't know what stabbed my sister either. Her stomach is round and..."

The voice stopped abruptly.

Shen Fanxing blinked, wanting to blurt out all the cold jokes she had gathered. At this point, she suddenly felt that something was amiss.

When she regained her senses, she blushed.

Bo Jinchuan finally looked up at her.

This man...

There was no other reaction, but when he heard this, he reacted faster than anyone else!

How could she have expected that the sneer of the three children would be so...

"These... these three children are too impure... Let me change another one. One day, when we met as childhood sweethearts, I saw the girl's outfit and sighed... Mmm..."

Before she could finish her sentence, her body felt light and she was pulled into the man's embrace.

She looked up and saw the man's tensed face.

Her eyes widened and she placed her hands on the man's shoulders.

"You're not allowed to say such cold jokes again. If you continue, I'll let you..."

Shen Fanxing paused and her face turned even redder.

"Then can you stop being unhappy?"

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and said, "You know that I'll be unhappy, but you can still ignore me? It seems like I'm not that important to you."

Shen Fanxing hugged his neck tightly and said, "Don't be sad. You're thinking too much. Of course you're important."

Bo Jinchuan turned his head and said, "I can't tell."

Shen Fanxing said, "Let me tell you another joke."

"Little Black went shopping..."

"Shut up!"

"Then are you still angry?"

Chapter 1736: Good Person? Not

"Then are you still angry?"

Bo Jinchuan said, "Don't let me hear such jokes again!"

"Then you won't be angry if I don't tell you, right?"

Bo Jinchuan looked at her and could tell what she was thinking.

Using cold jokes to threaten him?

With a sinister laugh, he suddenly got up and carried her.

Shen Fanxing gasped and asked, "What are you doing?"

"I'll let you know what's the most poisonous."

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "No, there's no need. I've already experienced it. There's no need to understand."

Bo Jinchuan snorted and said, "There's something even more poisonous."

Shen Fanxing paused and struggled in his arms. "I don't want to. If you continue to act shamelessly, I'll continue to tell you cold jokes!"

Bo Jinchuan's tall figure swayed imperceptibly.

He couldn't imagine what would happen then.

She was telling a cold joke...

...

It seemed like everyone had their own persistence. They were evenly matched and refused to give in to each other.

In the end, it proved that Shen Fanxing was inferior to Bo Jinchuan in certain aspects.

She wanted to tell the cold jokes in her head, but Bo Jinchuan wouldn't give her a chance.

"If you get angry again, I won't care about you anymore."

Shen Fanxing said weakly, annoyed at herself for losing.

Bo Jinchuan smiled and said, "I can take the initiative to seek comfort."

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

She seemed to have fallen asleep for a while when her phone rang.

She moved and the seat beside her moved, followed by Bo Jinchuan's deep voice.

She knew that her phone was ringing. She climbed out of the blanket slowly and leaned against the headboard.

Bo Jinchuan passed the phone to her.

"Hello?"

"Your Highness, the gown and jewelry for the princess's coronation ceremony have been completed. When will you come over to try them on? If they don't suit you, we can change them."

Shen Fanxing brushed her hair and glanced at the sky outside.

It was still early.

"Okay, I'll be there in a while."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Shen Fanxing placed her phone aside and touched her protruding tummy.

After a while, she lifted the blanket and got out of bed.

Bo Jinchuan had already walked in with the clothes.

"I'll send you there."

—

Just as she took the elevator downstairs, someone recognized her.

She wasn't used to his warm attitude.

"Princess, we're looking forward to the coronation ceremony."

“Congratulations on returning home safely.”

“Evil people won’t go on like this forever. Ava and the rest deserve it.”

Shen Fanxing frowned slightly. She didn’t want to hear this name now.

It really affected her mood.

Bo Jinchuan carried Shen Fanxing into the car.

The pedestrians at the entrance of the hotel were still taking photos. They were gathered together, and no one knew what they were talking about. However, Shen Fanxing knew that it must be her. It must be Ye Jingyun and her daughter.

At the thought of these people, her good mood turned gloomy.

“I thought you would play for a long time. Are you willing to die so easily?”

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “I can’t accept it. Ye Jingyun is the last person I want to let off easily. She has taken a few lives and even caused my mother to be in this state. She even killed her. If possible, I want to torture her. But the situation is different. Even if Bailey is a princess, she is still of the royal family’s bloodline. If this drags on, Grandma will hesitate.”

“Besides, it’s almost New Year’s Day. Before I left last time, Ye Jingyun bought someone from the hospital to do a fake paternity test. Although I’ve already asked Tang Jian to prepare, I’m guessing that they want to torture themselves at the princess’s coronation. Although catching them on the spot will vent their anger, but...”

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and let out a long sigh. “Come to think of it, there hasn’t been any peace recently. I’ve never attended any banquet properly. I only hope that her coronation this time will be simple and smooth. Of course, I can’t give them another chance to cause trouble at the coronation.”

More importantly, I’m pregnant now. The longer it takes, the more I can’t be sure that they won’t target them. The longer I keep them, the more danger the children and I will be in. Anyway, the ending will be the same. The sooner it ends, the sooner I’ll be free.”

Bo Jinchuan nodded and said, “Yes. You have to look at them more if you let them stay for another day. I might not even be able to tell if you’re disgusted by them or if you have morning sickness.”

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

She really admired this man from the bottom of her heart.

In all aspects.

All of them were so unconventional.

“End it early and go home to recuperate. Take good care of your husband and children.”

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but laugh.

He never forgot to make himself known.

Not only did she have to nurse her pregnancy, but she also had to remember her husband.

“What are you laughing at?”

“Nothing. I’m just thinking about how I should treat you.”

For some reason, the matter of Ye Jingyun and her daughter had been thrown to the back of her mind. Bo Jinchuan’s words had shattered her mood.

By the time she reacted, the car had already reached its destination.

Everything had happened unknowingly. How much had he done before this?

There must be a lot.

After all, she knew how meticulous and thoughtful he was.

The coronation ceremony was to set off from the palace and ride on Country Y’s symbolic carriage. After circling the city, they would return to the entrance of the palace and wear the princess’s crown in front of all the citizens of Country Y.

The gown was exquisite and luxurious. She tried her best to reduce the hassle of moving it, so she sent it to the palace.

Queen Yulia, Ji Fengmian, William, and Mu Wanwan were all present.

After what happened last time, Mu Wanwan no longer had her guard up against Shen Fanxing.

When Shen Fanxing arrived, she followed the designer to the room to help her change.

“Thank you for this. If not for you, I’m afraid I would have lived under Ava’s control for the rest of my life.”

Shen Fanxing opened her arms and helped the designer and his assistant to put on the gown.

“There’s no need to thank me. I’ve never thought of helping you selflessly. There are two reasons why the child is innocent and of royal blood. In addition, you’re a thorn in Ye Jingyun’s side. She used your child to harm me, and I can use your pregnancy to retaliate. You deserve this thank you.”

She had never wanted to owe anyone anything. She despised hypocrisy as a gift.

Mu Wanwan smiled and said, “You don’t have to be so honest. Why do you have to make others feel that you’re not a good person?”

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “How difficult is it to be a good person? I don’t take the initiative to harm others, but that doesn’t mean I don’t harm others. I’m petty and vengeful. I’m sinister and ruthless, so it’s best not to provoke me. Once I’m unhappy, I’ll definitely retaliate. Can a good person do whatever she wants and do such things without thinking? That’s not possible. A good person does 99 good deeds. If one doesn’t meet everyone’s expectations, everyone’s efforts will be wasted. It’s different for a bad person. Even if I only do one good deed, I might be remembered for life.”

Her words were light and her tone was unhurried. There was a faint smile on her face.

However, for no reason, Mu Wanwan felt a chill run down her spine.

Shen Fanxing remained silent.

The meaning she wanted to express should be obvious.

The palace, money, power, and benefits. Too many things could easily change a person's temperament.

She couldn't be sure that Mu Wanwan would remain as William's wife in the palace.

There was Ye Jingyun in front of them, and there were many people with ulterior motives in the palace.

She could only reveal her firmest stance to anyone.

She had better behave herself. Otherwise, she would not let this matter rest.

'A good man?'

In this society, good people were used, framed, and treated as stepping stones.

Chapter 1737: How Nice

Shen Fanxing changed and came out of the room. The person waiting outside was stunned by her beauty.

Under the light, the diamonds on the gown reflected a dazzling luster. The bead curtain hanging from her chest completely concealed her slightly bulging abdomen. It was impossible to tell that she was pregnant.

She was tall and slender, and her hair was simply tied up. The diamond and pearl crown on her head attracted even more attention.

It was as though she used to be Shen Fanxing, but now, she was a princess.

The noblest princess of Country Y.

There seemed to be a reason for his unique aura.

She was born into a noble family and had an outstanding temperament. No one could doubt her identity.

Just by looking at her, she was the most respected princess.

Queen Yulia nodded in satisfaction and walked to her side to look at her carefully.

"This is the real princess of the royal family."

Shen Fanxing smiled and turned to look at the man beside her.

She raised an eyebrow at him and walked over.

"Is it nice?"

Bo Jinchuan's dark eyes were fixated on her. His gaze was fixated on such a beautiful and noble woman.

“... You look good.”

Shen Fanxing’s smile widened. “Do you need any improvements?”

Bo Jinchuan nodded and said, “I need a jacket.”

Shen Fanxing opened her mouth and looked at her exposed arms before turning to the designer.

“I might really need a jacket.”

The designer looked troubled.

The highlight of a gown was its overall effect. Although it was outstanding in some aspects, it couldn’t compare to the overall effect.

If she wore a jacket, the entire gown would lose its luster.

No...

A coat almost covered the entire gown. Then this gown would only be a lining and decoration.

It was such a waste.

Shen Fanxing could sense the designer’s distress and felt apologetic. After all, this was a work for the entire Country Y, or even the entire world. Her request was too much for the designer.

Bo Jinchuan was silent for a while before his gaze landed on the paper and pen on the table beside him. He walked over and amidst everyone’s confusion, he drew on the paper for a long time before tearing it off and handing it to the designer.

“Just follow this.”

The designer took it doubtfully. After taking a quick look, she was stunned.

In less than two seconds, excitement appeared on her face.

She brought the paper closer and scrutinized the design. Her eyes lit up.

After a long while, she looked up at Bo Jinchuan.

“You’re... amazing.”

Bo Jinchuan replied calmly, “Of course I have the right to make my wife beautiful at all times. I like this gown very much.”

Initially, the designer was a little angry. After all, it was her own work, yet she wanted to add someone else’s.

The feeling of his territory being invaded lingered in his heart.

She was envious and jealous of Bo Jinchuan for being able to design such a stunning design in such a short period of time. At the same time, she admired him from the bottom of her heart.

Now that the people he acknowledged had praised his work, the negative emotions in his heart were instantly dispelled.

“It’s an honor to have your approval. Your design is the icing on the cake. Thank you.”

After all, it was not long before the princess’s coronation. If he had to redesign the coat and rush it out, there would definitely not be enough time.

Now that there was a ready-made design draft, time was definitely not as tight anymore.

Bo Jinchuan didn’t say anything else. Ji Fengmian looked at Shen Fanxing. Although his expression was calm, it was obvious that he was gratified and affectionate.

Her daughter had grown up to be so outstanding.

This was undoubtedly the greatest relief in her life.

Thinking about it carefully, the thing she was most proud of in her life was giving birth to Fanxing, a daughter who had never disappointed her.

Shen Fanxing blushed slightly. Bo Jinchuan’s words in front of so many people made her feel shy. After all, her mother had never been nice to Bo Jinchuan.

More importantly, she had always felt that her mother was a serious person. What she couldn’t stand the most was a romantic relationship.

It was a little awkward to show off their affection in front of her grandmother and mother.

Bo Jinchuan didn’t care who she was.

He reached out to pull Shen Fanxing into his embrace and gently pushed the crown on her head. When he was satisfied, he smiled.

“I still can’t believe that my wife is the honorable princess.”

Queen Yulia smiled and said, “So, you have to enjoy her and protect her. If she suffers any grievances, I won’t let it go easily.”

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and said, “She’s just a princess.”

Queen Yulia paused and Ji Fengmian frowned at the tall and arrogant man.

She was very unhappy with his words.

However, Bo Jinchuan continued, “With me, she will definitely enjoy the treatment of a queen. What can a princess do to me?”

Queen Yulia was speechless.

Ji Fengmian glanced at him and said calmly, “A glib-tongued man is usually not trustworthy.”

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and Shen Fanxing didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. She tugged at his shirt and said, “Don’t mind it.”

Bo Jinchuan looked at her as though nothing had happened. His voice was calm, but there was a hint of danger.

“Why should I care? Am I a glib-tongued man?”

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “No, you’re not. You’re not. You’re good.”

Please don’t be angry. Otherwise, these few days wouldn’t be easy.

Bo Jinchuan smiled in satisfaction.

Ji Fengmian looked up at the intimate interaction between them. There was a natural warmth between them and his eyes turned gentle.

How nice...

Her daughter had completely lived her ideal life.

She had experienced hardships and hardships. Along the way, she was beautiful and intelligent. She had never lost herself. She lived openly and had a clear conscience. She had given, received, and possessed...

There were more beautiful things waiting for her in the future.

What an enviable life.

It was enough.

As long as Fanxing was happy, everything was worth it.

When Mu Wanwan followed Shen Fanxing out, her face was pale.

She was shocked by Shen Fanxing’s words.

No...

What really shocked her and even scared her was the way she looked at her casually.

Actually, she really didn’t have any strong desire for money and power now, but she couldn’t guarantee what would happen in the future.

She was indeed selfish about this matter.

Chapter 1738: None of My Brothers Are Reliable

She was indeed selfish about this matter.

She didn’t mind how cruel the consequences would be if she wanted Ava to leave William completely.

Yes, it would be best if Ava disappeared from this world.

It would be better... if she died.

Actually, she was no different from Ava.

She... didn’t want to share her man with any woman.

That was why she was willing to act with Shen Fanxing without hesitation and completely remove Ava from William and her life.

She admitted that her thoughts were unbearable.

Hence, she thanked Shen Fanxing today.

Shen Fanxing was the mastermind behind all of this. She was just a participant who had helped her.

However, she had a feeling that Shen Fanxing had seen through her.

But looking at Shen Fanxing now, she suddenly believed that she would never become the next Ava.

Because she had gotten everything she wanted now.

All she wanted was a complete William.

“There’s still a week before New Year’s Day, so... tomorrow is Christmas. You guys should leave early and prepare for the holidays tomorrow. I wish you a happy holiday tomorrow.”

Although she couldn’t bear to interrupt the warmth, Queen Yulia still spoke.

‘Christmas?’

Shen Fanxing thought about it. Indeed, the streets had been filled with festive vibes recently.

‘But... Christmas?’

She had never thought of how to live her life.

After changing, Shen Fanxing followed Bo Jinchuan out of the palace to the hotel.

Along the way, there were already lanterns and decorations. Men and women celebrated Christmas in pairs.

Christmas activities began at all the shops.

It was as lively and festive as Chinese New Year.

Tomorrow... Tomorrow...

Shen Fanxing was conflicted about what to do tomorrow.

Otherwise...

She would tell him a few jokes.

She turned to look at Bo Jinchuan and her smile made him narrow his eyes.

“If you dare to tell me any more lame jokes, I’ll seal your mouth completely.”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips.

This man could read minds, right?

After returning to the hotel, Shen Fanxing washed up and lay in bed, unable to think of a way to spend the next day.

Even when she fell asleep, she couldn’t think of anything.

Bo Jinchuan came out after washing up. When he saw her sleeping soundly, he paused before opening the bedroom door.

She sat on the sofa and started scrolling through her contacts.

Yin Ruijue dialed the number.

“Hey! Brother Bo, where have you been recently?”

Bo Jinchuan asked coldly, “How do you plan to spend Christmas?”

There was a long pause on the other end of the phone. “...Brother Bo, don't tell me you're here to provoke me? There's nothing much to do. I plan to take my Tibetan Mastiff out on the streets tomorrow! I'll bite off their hands when I see them holding hands. I'll bite off their mouths when I see them kissing. I'll set fire to the couples who enter the hotel and burn them to death... Hey, hey, hey, Brother Bo... F*ck, I'm hanging up!”

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened.

Bo Jinghang said, “Hello, Brother...”

Bo Jinchuan ignored Bo Jinghang's anger and asked, “How are you going to spend Christmas?”

Bo Jinghang said, “It depends on the child.”

Bo Jinchuan hung up immediately.

What a good-for-nothing.

After that, it was Shang Qingmo again. It was the same question.

Shang Qingmo: “...Go to work. Television workers don't deserve holidays.”

Bo Jinchuan said, “As the CEO of the company, do you have the right to say that?”

Shang Qingmo said, “I'm not worthy, but compared to the holidays, I'm more willing to earn more money in the company... Tutu...”

Li Tingshen...

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and gave up on the option.

Li Tingshen wasn't worried about Christmas at all.

Liang Xuer would probably arrange a lot of “processes”.

Yu Song...

Yes.

Yu Song picked up the call immediately.

“Sir?”

Bo Jinchuan nodded and asked, “How do you plan to spend Christmas?”

The corners of Yu Song's mouth twitched. "...If nothing goes wrong... I should spend the night with you..."

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

Who the hell wants to spend Christmas with you?

Yu Song scratched his head. "...I've never specially celebrated Christmas before... To be honest, I spend Christmas with Master every year."

Bo Jinchuan frowned and asked, "Yu Song, should I give you a raise?"

"...Huh?" Yu Song didn't react for a long time.

Bo Jinchuan continued, "You should earn more money. You should really find a girlfriend."

Yu Song wanted to cry but had no tears. "...I've made Master worry."

Bo Jinchuan replied, "Don't appear in front of me tomorrow."

Yu Song didn't come back to his senses until the call ended.

Why did he feel that Master's last sentence sounded like a command?

So... was he being despised?

But Christmas... How was he going to spend it without Master?

It was better to sleep in the hotel obediently.

What a... lonely Christmas.

He secretly wiped away his bitter tears... It was too difficult for him.

After a phone call, she didn't receive any useful answers. Hence, she got up, opened the bedroom door, and walked in.

She pulled Shen Fanxing, who was sound asleep, into her embrace. The most important thing now was to embrace her.

In a daze, Shen Fanxing felt herself being pulled into a warm embrace.

The familiar warmth and scent made her feel at ease even when she was sleeping. She reached out and placed her arm on the man's thin waist. She rubbed her head against his chest and fell asleep again.

Bo Jinchuan planted a kiss on the top of her head before turning off the lights.

Within seconds, the lights in the room lit up again.

—

When Shen Fanxing woke up the next day, Bo Jinchuan was long gone.

However, there was a big red apple lying quietly beside her pillow.

No wonder she smelled like an apple when she slept.

She had always thought that she was too hungry, but it turned out to be true.

She picked up the apple and sniffed it. After confirming that there was no pesticide, she leaned against the headboard and took a bite.

At nine in the morning, Bo Jinchuan guessed that Shen Fanxing should be awake. He opened the door and saw her munching on the apple.

“...”

Shen Fanxing greeted him with a smile, “Morning.”

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and Shen Fanxing took another bite of the apple.

“The apple is delicious.”

Since there were only the two of them in the room, she knew that the apple was prepared by Bo Jinchuan.

Appropriate praise was equivalent to flattery.

Bo Jinchuan’s eyebrows twitched...

She was glad that she had washed the apple before putting it on.

She really didn’t know why he thought of washing the apple first...

Chapter 1739: Untitled

Bo Jinchuan walked over and looked down at her.

Shen Fanxing looked up at him and opened her mouth to swallow another apple.

“What’s wrong?”

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes at her moist lips that were covered in apple juice.

The sound of apples rustling came from her mouth. The sound of her swallowing was natural and normal, but Bo Jinchuan felt that she was adorable and seductive.

“Is it good?”

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, “It’s delicious.”

“It’s Christmas today, do you know?”

Shen Fanxing paused and her eyes darted around before she nodded.

“I do.”

“Do you know what day it was yesterday?”

Shen Fanxing paused again and looked down at the apple in her hand. She suddenly felt like she was chewing wax.

If it was Christmas today, then yesterday...

Wasn't it Christmas Eve?

So this apple was the peace fruit Bo Jinchuan gave her?

Then...

What if she didn't prepare anything for him?

A conflicted expression appeared on her face. Her beautiful eyes darted around and suddenly lit up. They were bright and cunning.

She raised her hand and handed the half-eaten apple to Bo Jinchuan.

"Fortunately, there's still half left. Here, eat it."

Bo Jinchuan looked down at the apple in front of him helplessly.

"You're giving me the apple I gave you?"

"Isn't what you gave me mine?"

Shen Fanxing said matter-of-factly. However, seeing Bo Jinchuan's displeasure, she thought for a while and lowered her head to take a bite of the apple. She knelt down on the bed and wrapped her arms around Bo Jinchuan's neck.

"The apple is yours and you are mine."

Shen Fanxing sighed and sat on the bed resignedly.

"Whatever you say. Anyway, I have a child. How can I go back on my word?"

A dangerous voice sounded from above. "You still want to go back on your word?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head quickly and looked up at him sincerely. "No, I've never thought of that."

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her and said, "Get up for breakfast."

"Okay!"

Shen Fanxing was used to Bo Jinchuan making breakfast.

She praised Bo Jinchuan's culinary skills.

After dinner, Bo Jinchuan wrapped Shen Fanxing tightly and pulled her out.

"What are we going to do?"

Bo Jinchuan replied calmly, "A date."

Shen Fanxing's lips curled under the scarf.

“Where are we going?”

“Go shopping, play, and eat.”

She had thought about it for a long time last night. Women’s dates were all about these things.

Everything that was worth shopping, playing, and eating in Country Y would be completed this Christmas.

Bo Jinchuan’s words were obviously useful to Shen Fanxing.

All these years, she had never had a good Christmas.

Although she didn’t know her target, she felt that it would be interesting as long as Bo Jinchuan brought her along.

And yet...

Because of her pregnancy, she could only watch all the exciting games and even a large portion of the delicacies.

In fact, she found it interesting to just walk around, but pregnancy was really a delicate job.

More importantly, as a royal princess who had just returned, it was more strenuous for her to appear in public.

Not long after, she couldn’t walk anymore.

Bo Jinchuan didn’t look too good either. He was born with a pure heart and few desires. Being chased and surrounded by so many people affected his mood.

Seeing that Shen Fanxing was struggling, he bent down to carry her and strode through the crowd.

This action naturally caused many people to scream.

It seemed that their appearance was more attractive than any project at Universal Studios.

The date at the amusement park had failed slightly.

She was so tired, let alone shopping.

Her shopping plan had failed without a fight.

In the end, there was only food left.

This was the most important thing. Shen Fanxing had been craving food recently and Bo Jinchuan planned to satisfy her appetite.

However, he had overestimated Shen Fanxing’s appetite.

After driving her to a restaurant in Country Y, Shen Fanxing held her stomach and surrendered.

“Do you want more? Chuan, I can’t take it anymore. I’m stuffed now. I feel like I have another child in my stomach...”

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened. "Let's go home."

Today's Christmas conservation plan had failed completely.

Shen Fanxing was satisfied with Mr Bo's unhappiness.

After all, it was something within her physical limits. Having done so many things in a day that she had never tried before, it had already exceeded her expectations.

It was only three in the afternoon. After returning to the hotel, Bo Jinchuan settled her down and left. She had no idea what he was doing.

After a while, Shen Fanxing got out of bed. She looked at the time and called Xu Qingzhi.

The call went through quickly and Shen Fanxing could see Xu Qingzhi's beautiful face.

"Merry Christmas."

Xu Qingzhi was sitting on a chair. Upon hearing Shen Fanxing's words, she couldn't help but laugh and lean back against the chair.

"Merry Christmas... Looks like you're having a good holiday this time. You seem to be in a good mood."

Shen Fanxing smiled and was about to speak when she noticed the wall behind Xu Qingzhi.

She couldn't help but frown. "Where are you now?"

Xu Qingzhi's eyes flickered and she sighed before walking around with her phone.

"At the company."

Noticing Shen Fanxing's dark expression, she added,

"Isn't it the end of the year? The quarterly statistics of the various departments have to be reviewed meticulously. The Industry and Commerce Bureau also has to be reviewed. Nothing can go wrong. Don't worry, I won't force myself. Anyway, I'm bored at home alone."

She was alone...

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, "You'd better not force yourself. Also... you should really find a nanny to stay at home."

Xu Qingzhi shook her head and said, "I don't need it for the time being. I'm more comfortable alone. I can't avoid having someone nagging at me after hiring a nanny. You don't have to worry about me. I'll go for a checkup on time every time and the results are always good. Your future son-in-law is growing up healthy!"

Seeing Xu Qingzhi's beaming face at the mention of the child, Shen Fanxing smiled.

"Then take good care of yourself. After New Year's Day, I'll return to the country to accompany you. If you need anything, remember to inform me. Don't force yourself. It's the same in every aspect, understand?"

Xu Qingzhi laughed and said, “Yes, yes, yes. Yes, Your Highness.”

The two of them chatted briefly before hanging up.

There were only the two of them and Shen Fanxing didn’t mention anything about Christmas.

Although Christmas was a foreign holiday, it had become popular in the country in recent years.

It was also a Valentine’s Day.

On this holiday, Shen Fanxing didn’t know what to say to cheer up her good friend who had a lover but was still working in the company.

Now that she thought about it, Limo wasn’t someone who would suggest Christmas to Qingzhi.

“Scum.”

She opened her mouth and uttered two words.

It wasn’t worth it for Qingzhi.

—

As night fell, she stood downstairs and looked down at the entire city.

The neon lights shone brightly. Compared to yesterday, there was a festive atmosphere everywhere.

Glancing at the time, it was already seven o’clock.

Shen Fanxing stroked her stomach and sighed.

“Babies, aren’t you eating too much? Fortunately, your father is rich. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be able to support you...”

Yes.

Shen Fanxing was hungry again.

She pushed the blame to the two innocent little cuties in her stomach.

She felt no guilt.

“But where did Daddy go? He’s been busy for the entire afternoon, but there’s no sign of him...”

She patted her stomach aggrievedly when her phone rang.

It was Bo Jinchuan.

“Where are you now?”

Bo Jinchuan said, “I’m downstairs. Get dressed and come down. I’ll bring you...”

“Okay, I’ll go right away!”

Before Bo Jinchuan could finish, Shen Fanxing interrupted him and hung up.

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

Ten minutes later, Shen Fanxing successfully found Bo Jinchuan in the hotel lobby.

Seeing that she was dressed appropriately, Bo Jinchuan pulled her out.

Shen Fanxing thought that Bo Jinchuan would definitely bring her to eat something delicious.

After all, it was time to eat.

However, Bo Jinchuan pulled her to the square outside the hotel. In front of them was a ten-meter-tall Christmas tree. She could vaguely see a shadow and something was decorated on it.

Just as she was lamenting the lack of neon lights, her eyes lit up.

Seeing the Christmas tree in front of her light up, Shen Fanxing's jaw dropped in shock.

Looking up, she saw that far away from the Christmas tree, one, two, three stars lit up one after another. In the end, countless stars lit up one after another, covering the entire hotel square.

They stood below and looked up at the starry sky.

Shen Fanxing looked up at the endless stars. Despite her surprise, tears welled up in her eyes.

She knew very well that this was all Bo Jinchuan's arrangement.

She turned to look at the man beside her. "Have you been busy all afternoon?"

Bo Jinchuan's voice was tense as he said, "Today's date was a failure."

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "I've never celebrated Christmas before. I'm satisfied today."

"I can give you something better."

Shen Fanxing wrapped her arms around his neck.

"This might be the Christmas I'll never forget."

Bo Jinchuan hugged her and said, "I'll prepare better next time."

Yu Song wiped his sweat in the dark and looked at the two of them hugging and flirting. His lips twitched and he turned his head away.

These two people were actually quite boring and tacky.

To be honest, these surprises at Christmas were too tacky.

Wasn't it awkward?

Was his wife... really that touched?

This arrangement shouldn't be a surprise.

Moreover, his wife was so smart.

But how...

Why did he have to fall for such a cliché arrangement?

It felt like watching two idiots in love.

Sigh...

Her future was bleak.

Sigh...

Yu Song let out a long sigh.

Yu Song shook his head and covered his face.

His typical Bronze Three looked down on Bronze One.

He didn't even have a girlfriend now, yet he was complaining that someone who had a girlfriend wouldn't date. It was really...

Sigh...

However, it was indeed a huge project.

It seemed like he could retire today.

He went home to wash up and sleep.

Sigh...

Bo Jinchuan's arrangement attracted many people. Couples came in waves and the women's surprised and envious voices sounded. In an instant, many people rushed into the square.

If there were food stalls on both sides, it could be a fair.

Shen Fanxing straightened her body and pecked his lips.

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow at her.

Shen Fanxing rubbed her stomach and said, "It's all your sons and daughters' fault for eating too much. I'm hungry..."

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

She was glad that he had prepared Christmas dinner.

Hence, he pulled Shen Fanxing into the restaurant calmly.

After having her fill, Shen Fanxing wanted to go to the square, but Bo Jinchuan rejected her.

A cold was a reason.

—

After Christmas, the coronation of the princess became something everyone was looking forward to.

The palace was also making arrangements with great fanfare. Representatives from all over the world were sent to congratulate Queen Yulia and witness the true elegance of the royal princess.

During the last two days, Bo Jinhang, Yin Ruijue and the rest suddenly arrived at Country Y to look for Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan.

Since she wanted to attend the princess's coronation, Queen Yulia naturally gave her the best arrangements.

Shen Fanxing was in the palace, confirming the details of the ceremony.

Queen Yulia was meeting with the envoys from various countries, leaving Ji Fengmian and Shen Fanxing alone.

Queen Yulia's study had recently become Ji Fengmian's.

Shen Fanxing sat on the sofa and looked at Ji Fengmian calmly.

"Recently, there have been many rumors in the palace that Grandma has abdicated and wants to help you ascend the throne."

Ji Fengmian put down the document in his hand. "I suspect so too."

"What about you? What are your plans?"

"I think your grandmother is quite satisfied with you."

Shen Fanxing sneered and said, "I'm sorry, I'm already married. My name has to be called Bo. It's a little far from Ji's family."

Ji Fengmian sneered. "You can consider letting Bo Jinchuan marry into the royal family."

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Chapter 1740: Four in One

"I didn't expect you to joke."

Ji Fengmian smirked. "Who said I'm joking?"

Shen Fanxing looked up at her calmly.

Ji Fengmian smiled faintly. "He was chased out by that old fogey from the Bo family anyway, wasn't he? He doesn't even have any shame as a gigolo. The son-in-law of the royal family isn't someone anyone can be. He should feel honored."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, "He's not a gigolo."

"I can't stand that stubborn old man from the Bo family. The best way to take revenge on him is to let his most satisfied grandson be my son-in-law. I believe his expression will be very interesting."

Shen Fanxing massaged her temples and said, "You're thinking too much. Why should Ah Chuan and I take revenge on Old Master?"

Ji Fengmian raised an eyebrow. "Do you think that the two of you being together is not built on the pain of others?"

Shen Fanxing's face darkened instantly.

"I admit that I didn't interfere with anyone."

"That's why people are selfish. It's fine as long as you have no regrets. Why worry so much?"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and asked, "So what are you trying to say?"

Ji Fengmian raised his chin and said matter-of-factly, "I don't want to be involved in this matter. As long as Bo Jinchuan is willing to be a live-in son-in-law, you can take the position in the future."

Shen Fanxing sneered and said, "You don't want to care, so you want to push the blame to me and make Ah Chuan your son-in-law to fulfill your laziness?"

Ji Fengmian didn't deny it. "I'm old. It's time for you to be filial."

"You don't have to take over this stall. Where's your brother? Let him manage it."

Ji Fengmian sighed. "Forget it, let's talk about it later. I'll summarize the process of the coronation on New Year's Day..."

Shen Fanxing couldn't be bothered to talk to her about things that had nothing to do with her.

The two of them stayed in the office for nearly an hour before Shen Fanxing came out.

Everyone in the palace greeted her respectfully.

She had been to the palace more than once or twice, but compared to now, the difference was too obvious.

After all, Ye Jingyun and her daughter had established their authority in the palace for many years.

If Ye Jingyun had not been locked up, she believed that these people would have treated her differently.

Her lips twitched. Human nature was bad.

When she came out of the palace, Yin Ruijue and Bo Jinhang were waiting at the door. Upon seeing her, Bo Jinhang mimicked the eunuch on television. He flicked his sleeves and knelt on one knee to bow to Shen Fanxing.

"I pay my respects to the princess. I wish the princess all the best."

Shen Fanxing gritted her teeth and her feet itched.

She really wanted to kick him to the horizon.

Her feet rubbed against the ground. In the end, she maintained her composure and did not land her feet on Bo Jinhang.

Bo Jinhang bowed and got up from the ground.

She smiled at Shen Fanxing and asked, "Sister-in-law, do you think I should address you as Her Highness or Sister-in-law?"

Shen Fanxing glanced at him, not knowing how to respond.

Funny.

Yin Ruijue was slightly better than Bo Jinhang, but seeing that he was about to get into the car, he waved his right hand in front of him. Then, he bent down and ran to the car respectfully before opening the door.

"Princess, please get in the car."

Seeing him like this, Shen Fanxing knew that his gesture was like the whisk in the eunuch's hand.

Her eyelids twitched uncontrollably. She was speechless towards these two men.

How did they end up like this? How did Bo Jinchuan have such unreliable brothers?

How could they let down their faces that could make women fall madly in love with them?

One could not judge a book by its cover.

After getting into the car, the two of them sat in the driver's and passenger's seats respectively.

Along the way, she lamented the fact that Shen Fanxing was a princess.

It made Shen Fanxing's temples throb.

"You should be busy at the end of the year, right? Why do I feel that all of you are so free?"

Yin Ruijue shrugged. "The rest is the company's manager's business. Do you want me to use the computer to calculate the accounts?"

Bo Jinhang sneered. "It's quite vivid. Why not? Didn't your father ask you to start from the bottom? It's not like you haven't cleaned the toilet before. This is nothing. At the very least, you still have to work in the office."

"You have the cheek to criticize me? What kind of good bird are you?"

"Me? My second uncle likes to monopolize power. How can he let me accept the company's accounts? Of course I'm free and unfettered."

At the mention of the Bo Consortium, Shen Fanxing frowned and asked, "What's going on? You have a lot of shares in the Bo Consortium. Are you not allowed to handle the company's accounts?"

Could it be that Bo Yuelin was already so unscrupulous?

Bo Jinhang sneered and said, "Not long after he took over the company, all sorts of things have happened. In this short period of time, the company has been incurring losses. How can he let me see his results?"

Shen Fanxing fell silent, wondering if it was Bo Jinchuan's doing.

“He’s just afraid of losing face in front of a junior like me. However, he’s also naive. He can hide it for a while, but can he hide it forever? After New Year’s Day, there will be an international summit. At that time, the Bo Consortium will be in the top few companies in the world. Who doesn’t know him? I reckon that the Bo Consortium will be famous by then. In the past, they would be ranked second. I’m afraid they won’t even be able to be second this year.”

Shen Fanxing fell silent. The international summit was after New Year’s Day. She wondered how the company’s statistics were.

It seemed like she had to return to the country as soon as possible to supervise the ceremony.

Even though Bo Jinchuan had arranged for someone, he was still worried.

—

Shen Fanxing was used to not seeing Bo Jinchuan when she returned to the hotel.

As a gigolo, he was busier than her.

In the blink of an eye, it was New Year’s Day.

It was a day of attention.

Shen Fanxing was brought to the palace early in the morning. After breakfast, she got dressed.

All the radio stations in Country Y were broadcasting this grand occasion live, including the online media’s target. It was also the entire process of the coronation.

The media, electronic screens, and other places that could host the live broadcast were all showing the grand occasion.

The coronation of the princess of Country Y was the first time in more than 60 years after Queen Yulia.

This was a scene that one would only be fortunate enough to see in their lifetime.

The news spread throughout the world.

This time, the horses that carried Shen Fanxing were divided into three rows. The leading horse was in the front, two in the middle, and three at the back. All of them were tall and muscular. They were red in color and their long manes fluttered in the wind.

The carriage was a beautifully decorated square platform with curtains covering it. It was enough to see all the scenery on both sides of the road.

Surrounding the carriage was the royal army in their royal uniforms. With solemn expressions, they lined up to protect the carriage and ensure Shen Fanxing’s safety.

Shen Fanxing put on the gown. The jacket wrapped Shen Fanxing’s upper body perfectly. Her mink fur was fair and flawless, and there was a huge diamond necklace on her chest. Behind her was a lifelike golden phoenix that extended from her back to her left and right arms. When Shen Fanxing moved, it was as if a phoenix was flapping its wings.

There were still many details that Shen Fanxing couldn't describe. She couldn't help but admire Bo Jinchuan for being able to consider so much in such a short time.

When she came out of the room, the servants waiting outside were stunned when they saw Shen Fanxing.

The first thing he saw was not the gown she was wearing, but the dazzling princess crown on her head.

Instead, it was Shen Fanxing.

The impact she had on them was shocking.

She was aloof, elegant, and noble. Her unique aura was indescribable.

It was something that emanated from her bones and blood. Every word, every action, and even a simple gaze exuded a cold and indifferent dignity.

At this moment, everyone had nothing in their hearts. They only subconsciously acknowledged and respected the princess in front of them.

This was the real princess of Country Y.

In the past, she had habitually thought that Ava and Belle were princesses of the royal family. She had never considered what a real princess should be like.

Now that they saw Shen Fanxing, they realized how wrong they had been.

Not everyone was worthy of the title of a royal princess.

Looking at the princesses now and thinking about the few princesses in the past, they were really not presentable.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips as the servant helped her towards the carriage.

The crown on her head was indeed not big. Strictly speaking, it was light and convenient, but Shen Fanxing felt an inexplicable heaviness.

After adjusting her breathing, she couldn't help but twitch her lips when she saw the luxurious carriage in front of her.

She had long known that it was a carriage, but she still felt a little awkward when she saw it.

"Fortunately, the weather is good today and the temperature is rising bit by bit. It won't be too cold. Princess, persevere a little. The total journey will take 90 minutes. Princess, you don't have to worry about safety. We've already made perfect arrangements."

The person-in-charge of the parade said respectfully. Shen Fanxing sat on the seat and nodded at him.

Looking at the tall and strong horse in front of her and the carriage under her, she couldn't help but feel like she had traveled through time.

Queen Yulia walked out with Leah's help. When she saw Shen Fanxing sitting safely in the carriage, she smiled.

“Don’t be nervous. I’m in the carriage ahead. You just have to greet them. You don’t have to do anything else.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, “Okay.”

Queen Yulia stared at Shen Fanxing for a while before nodding in satisfaction. She turned around and held Ji Fengmian’s hand before walking towards the carriage.

Ji Fengmian wasn’t in a wheelchair now and didn’t even have a walking stick. It was a little difficult for him to walk.

She looked up at the well-dressed Shen Fanxing with a faint smile.

She had never thought that she would indirectly bring such glory to Fanxing. Although showing off as a princess was too superficial, which mother wouldn’t want to give more to her child?

Even if she was given an extra grain of rice, she would be happy and proud.

When everything was ready, Queen Yulia boarded the same carriage with Ji Fengmian and said, “Let’s go.” Then, a royal team slowly walked out of the palace.

The entrance of the palace was already filled with media and citizens.

When the doors of the palace opened and the luxurious carriage appeared, there was a commotion.

Everyone was holding Country Y’s flag and smiling brightly.

The country was different from China. If they were in China, Shen Fanxing couldn’t imagine anyone being as passionate as them.

It would be a lie to say that she wasn’t nervous. However, after seeing this scene, her nervousness dissipated.

She was no longer the Shen Fanxing of the past.

It wasn’t the Shen Fanxing who was tainted and notorious.

She had her best friend, her best husband, her best mother, and her best grandmother.

She could finally accept their enthusiasm with a clear conscience.

Her conscience had always been clear.

Recalling everything that had happened in the past, she crossed her hands and felt emotional.

Step by step. Even now, she couldn’t believe that her life would one day come to this.

A princess of a country...

Even now, this title sounded distant. It made her realize something.

The citizens on both sides of the road were still waving the small flag in their hands and smiling happily at her.

Her eyes darted around before she raised her hand and leaned out slightly to wave at them.

“Wow, our princess is so beautiful.”

“Your Highness, you’re so beautiful!”

“Your Highness, look here!”

“...”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips, unable to resist the straightforward enthusiasm of Country Y’s citizens.

Along the way, the media recorded the entire process.

Ye Jingyun and Bei Lei were also watching the broadcast intently.

Ye Jingyun’s face was ashen, while Bei Lei’s mouth was filled with the taste of blood. There was almost nothing left in her mouth.

She hated it!

She hated Shen Fanxing to the core.

Why should he...

Why should Shen Fanxing enjoy the most expensive treatment when she was in such a sorry state?

If not for Shen Fanxing, she would still be... the most popular princess in Country Y.

Now, she had become the biggest joke in Country Y.

New Year’s Day...

Grandma had never visited them.

Was it true that with her biological daughter and grandson, their lives no longer mattered to her?

How hard was her heart?

After all these years of companionship, she couldn’t even get pity and tolerance.

“She’s really beautiful. Just by looking at the princess, no one will suspect that she’s fake.”

“Yeah.”

“The scene must be very lively. We even have the honor of seeing the princess with our own eyes! We’re also unlucky enough to be in charge of them...”

At this moment, a man in a different uniform snorted and said,

“Initially, I wasn’t sure why the princess requested for more people to guard this place today. Looking at their expressions now, if there are fewer people, I really can’t guarantee what stupid things they will do.”

When Bailey heard this, her eyes froze and she stared at them with bloodshot eyes.

“What did you say? You want more people to watch over us? Who? Which princess?!”

“The real princess on TV, of course.”

Bailey gritted her teeth in hatred. “Why? Why should she?”

The man sneered and picked up a document from the ashtray on the table behind him. He put the cigarette in his mouth, opened the paper bag, and took out the document.

“Don’t you know why?”