

Chapter 1751: Bandit Leader

Yet, Bo Jinchuan didn't react.

However, Shen Fanxing suddenly spoke up.

[600 million should be far from enough. Why don't you increase it by a hundred times and see if he will agree?]

"!!!!"

"Are you crazy? 60 billion yuan to keep a man?"

Shen Fanxing said, "Now that I think about it, I earned a lot back then."

The netizens: "..."

In the end, Shen Fanxing had gone crazy. She had been bewitched by Bo Jinchuan.

The internet was in chaos.

After dropping a few bombs on Weibo, Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing disappeared.

...

Instantly, the entire domestic platform was occupied by Bo Jinchuan's name.

Naturally, most of them were mocking him and other negative comments.

Old Master Bo couldn't take it anymore.

Even the few people from Grand View Manor couldn't accept it.

Knowing that Shen Fanxing had posted on Weibo and caused such a huge reaction, Lou Ruoyi went upstairs to look for her.

Shen Fanxing was lying weakly on the bed after being tormented by Bo Jinchuan. She was lying on the bed dejectedly as she scrolled through Weibo.

Her phone rang and a notification flashed.

She paused and was about to open it when Lou Ruoyi barged in. She was shocked.

She subconsciously pulled the blanket closer to her.

Lou Ruoyi had lived decades longer than Shen Fanxing. In her eyes, Lou Ruoyi's actions were like a cover-up.

A meaningful smile flashed across her face, making Shen Fanxing blush.

"Mom, what... is the matter?"

Lou Ruoyi smiled and said, "It's nothing serious. I just saw your Weibo post."

After saying that, she paused and said, "How's your health? No, I know you young people are excited, but you have to take it easy. Don't hurt the child."

Shen Fanxing bit her lips and her face flushed uncontrollably.

"Are you hungry? Why did you take so long? Go downstairs and replenish your energy!"

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

—

Lou Ruoyi went downstairs first and instructed the servants to prepare a lot of food for Shen Fanxing.

When Shen Fanxing took a quick shower, the coffee table was already filled with snacks and fruits.

The old lady looked at her happily.

"Fanxing, you've worked hard. Come and get something."

Shen Fanxing blushed even more.

She was going crazy!

This was even more awkward than being caught watching a movie by Bo Jinchuan.

Watching a movie was watching others as the protagonist, and now she was the protagonist...

It was really embarrassing.

"Oh my god, didn't I tell you just now? Don't be too obvious, or Fanxing will be shy. Look..."

Lou Ruoyi reminded the old lady out of kindness, but in the end, it was better not to.

"Oh, right, I won't say anymore."

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

In the end, Lou Ruoyi pulled Shen Fanxing to the sofa.

The old lady handed her a piece of cake.

Then, they mentioned the Weibo incident online.

The old lady smiled and said, "Look, without the Bo family, it's not like our Jinchuan can't afford a wife, right?"

Lou Ruoyi nodded in agreement. "That's why every good-looking face really doesn't work these days."

The old lady laughed and looked at Shen Fanxing lovingly as she ate the cake.

"Fanxing, eat and drink to your heart's content. You can have whatever you want. You don't have to be thrifty. At most, when you run out of money in the future, you can get Jinchuan to sell his body to support you!"

Shen Fanxing choked and swallowed the cake in her mouth. She looked up at the old lady in surprise.

“Grandma, you...”

Did she hear wrongly just now?

The old lady didn't think much of it and continued to sigh.

“I didn't expect Jinchuan to be so valuable. 600 million yuan is indeed enough to buy milk powder for the child.”

Shen Fanxing asked, “Is your milk powder made of gold powder?”

Was this her biological grandmother?

She actually thought of letting her biological grandson sell his body to support his granddaughter-in-law?

What kind of logic was that?

Lou Ruoyi poured a glass of fresh juice for Shen Fanxing with a helpless smile.

These words were just a joke. Who would take it seriously?

No matter how difficult it was at home, she couldn't let her grandson sell his face.

Shen Fanxing took the juice and took a sip.

The old lady continued, “What is this brat doing every day? He's so obedient every day! He should be the busiest gigolo in the world!”

Lou Ruoyi sighed and said, “He must have been agitated by the Old Master. Men don't want to be looked down upon. I wonder what the Old Master will do next! First, he will sever ties with us. Then, he will probably pressure Jinchuan...”

The old lady sneered. “You're right. He won't let anyone who disobeys him off easily. However, he shouldn't be able to spare the energy to deal with Jinchuan in the short term.”

Lou Ruoyi turned to look at her. “What's wrong?”

The old lady took a sip of water and said, “The international summit is about to begin. I heard that he will attend it personally this time! Just now, he held a press conference based on his bad temper. Now, the entire world-renowned company is probably watching him. He has let those people watch a show for no reason. He's also one of the actors. How can a chauvinistic person like him continue to put on a show for them? At the very least, he has to wait until the international summit ends.”

Lou Ruoyi nodded. She understood what he meant.

Someone like the old man was actually the easiest to understand.

1

She had created a topic for others. Now that she had calmed down, she was probably going to vomit to death.

Indeed, she didn't have the energy to care about Jing Chuan.

"Speaking of the international summit..."

Shen Fanxing, who had been silent, suddenly spoke, attracting the attention of the old lady and Lou Ruoyi.

"What's wrong?"

Shen Fanxing put down the cup in her hand and said calmly, "I've also received an invitation to the International Summit."

Lou Ruoyi was speechless.

The old lady was speechless.

The two of them gaped in surprise.

The international summit was a gathering of the world's richest people.

If Fanxing received an invitation, she would undoubtedly be one of the richest people in the world.

The two of them exchanged glances and leaned against Shen Fanxing.

"Fanxing, we'll entrust Jinchuan to you in the future. Although he's not very promising, he still has that face..."

"Yes, you can order him around to cook and clean in the future..."

1

Seeing the tacit understanding between the two of them, Shen Fanxing didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"What I said on Weibo is true. Chuan is really rich..."

The old lady and Lou Ruoyi nodded in relief. "That's right. How can a successful wife like you not have money?"

Lai Rong stood at the side and shook her head helplessly.

She had long expected that this house would be lively in the future. Now, she had seen it with her own eyes.

The two children in Young Madam's stomach had yet to be born.

If she was born again in the future, this family would be busy every day.

—

When Bo Jinchuan returned that night, Shen Fanxing told him about the invitation.

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and asked, "Let's see how capable my wife is."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "But her ranking is far behind yours."

“You made it to the international summit in just a year. In a sense, I’m inferior to you.”

Shen Fanxing didn’t retort. “That’s true. My money is mine, and so is yours. I should be ranked ahead of you.”

Bo Jinchuan smiled indulgently.

“Yes, it’s all yours.”

Shen Fanxing shook her head happily and patted her bump.

“You don’t have to worry about buying them milk powder, clothes, houses, cars...”

Bo Jinchuan said, “You’re thinking too much.”

“What?”

“My money is yours, not theirs.”

Shen Fanxing grinned and said, “What’s mine is theirs.”

Bo Jinchuan’s face darkened. “What about me?”

“Work hard and earn money.”

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

Shen Fanxing, who was sitting on the bed, watched as Bo Jinchuan walked towards her with a dark expression. She paused and hurriedly pulled the blanket away.

When Bo Jinchuan approached, Shen Fanxing smiled at him.

“Repeat, what about me?”

Bo Jinchuan looked down at her, his dark eyes threatening.

Shen Fanxing’s eyes darted around before she slowly removed the blanket and said,

“The babies and I are all yours.”

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and his expression softened.

“That’s a good answer.”

Shen Fanxing asked, “Are there any rewards?”

Bo Jinchuan bent down and sat in front of her. She moved to the side tactfully. Bo Jinchuan lifted the blanket and lay down.

“I’ll reward you with a gown for the international summit.”

—

The international summit was held in H City this year.

In the past few days, the invited representatives from various companies had started to fly to City H.

Shen Fanxing prepared for her flight to City H the next day.

Bo Jinchuan arranged a private jet.

At first, Shen Fanxing didn't think it was necessary. But when they reached the airport, she realized that she was overthinking.

Li Tingshen, Yin Ruijue, Shang Qingmo, Lu Shaoqian, Xu Han, Wen Xuchen...

In the huge airport, no one dared to get within a few hundred meters of them.

His aura was too strong.

The pedestrians were all curious about them!

They were all dragons among men. All of them were tall and handsome with outstanding auras.

However, their cold and noble auras, expressionless faces, and unsmiling expressions were indeed scary.

Until another woman with a strong aura brought a...

When a "pink fat rabbit" arrived, most of the people in the group shouted "sister-in-law" at the "pink fat rabbit" as if they had been trained. Everyone was shocked.

Shen Fanxing was also shocked by the commotion. She tugged at Bo Jinchuan's sleeve and said awkwardly, "Why do I feel like I've married a mafia boss?"

Bo Jinchuan chuckled and said, "I should call him the bandit leader."

Chapter 1752: Cherish It

Shen Fanxing grinned. She couldn't get over this.

But he was right back then. In the end, she really became the wife of a bandit.

And she did it willingly.

She raised her hand to tug at the pink scarf around her neck, revealing a face that was covered in powder. She smiled awkwardly at the people in front of her.

"Hello."

The temperature in the airport was actually very different from the temperature outside. Bo Jinchuan looked at her pink face and pulled her into his embrace. He raised his hand and adjusted her scarf. Then, he pulled back the pink rabbit-eared hat on her head, revealing her forehead.

Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief.

Having seen Shen Fanxing's usual domineering and cold demeanor, the other men secretly admired the change in her and shifted their gaze to Bo Jinchuan.

He was indeed a powerful man. Ordinary people definitely didn't have the ability to nurture the legendary face-smacking demoness into a chubby rabbit.

Yin Ruijue was usually the most restless one. When he saw Shen Fanxing, he leaned forward with a smile.

...

“Sister-in-law, you’re really too strong. You actually received an invitation to the International Summit in a year... Do you still want a leg accessory? How about you bring me along?”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and asked, “Are you here to send me off?”

Yin Ruijue choked. They were naturally going to attend the international summit.

“Of course I’m going to attend the international summit, but I really want to be your pendant.”

Another tycoon.

Shen Fanxing pouted and said, “I can consider hanging you on the plane this time.”

Bo Jinchuan let Yin Ruijue do whatever he wanted. Upon hearing Shen Fanxing’s words, he nodded expressionlessly.

“I agree.”

Yin Ruijue looked heartbroken. He curled his fingers and covered his face as he sobbed, “You guys are really ruthless ~”

Shen Fanxing’s eyebrows twitched. This man was really up to no good.

The surrounding onlookers couldn’t help but laugh at Yin Ruijue’s actions.

What a humorous man.

The men behind him seemed to be used to Yin Ruijue’s unexpected behavior. They were all expressionless.

Realizing that there were more and more people surrounding them, Bo Jinchuan’s face darkened and he whispered,

“Let’s get on the plane first.”

At that moment, a voice suddenly resounded in the hall.

“Brother, Brother! Sister-in-law! Brother, Sister-in-law! Wait for me~~”

This voice made Shen Fanxing turn around and see a tall man waving at them.

Hao Ran was Bo Jinhang.

Shen Fanxing’s jaw dropped in shock as she looked up at Bo Jinchuan.

“Don’t tell me that Jinhang has his own company...”

Bo Jinchuan smirked and said, “Guess...”

She guessed... she...

Her brows twitched and her lips pursed slowly. Her expression turned ugly.

Was she easy to tease now?

He would laugh at her every chance he got.

Seeing the change in Shen Fanxing's expression, Yin Ruijue turned to look at Bo Jinchuan.

Her gaze said, "Brother Bo, you're finished. You've angered Sister-in-law. You're on your own."

At the thought of this, he took out his phone and handed it to Shen Fanxing.

"Sister-in-law, there are washboards, instant noodles, keyboards, and even nails. What do you want to punish Brother Bo with? I'll order it immediately."

1

Nails? There was such a thing?

Curious, Shen Fanxing lowered her head to take a look.

Yin Ruijue suddenly screamed. His legs bent and he almost fell to the ground.

In front of everyone, if he really fell to the ground, it wouldn't match his handsome appearance and strong aura.

Shen Fanxing looked up in confusion and realized that Bo Jinchuan had kicked her leg.

But that made sense. Who asked Yin Ruijue to give her bad ideas in front of him?

At this moment, Bo Jinghang finally ran over with a small suitcase.

After confirming that he had caught up with the main group, he heaved a long sigh of relief. "I finally made it."

After saying that, she glared at Bo Jinchuan and said angrily, "Brother! Didn't I tell you last night? I'm going too. Give me a seat. How can you not wait for me today?"

Bo Jinchuan gave him a cold look and said, "If you don't take all the seats on the plane today, I'll throw you out."

Bo Jinghang pouted and was about to cry.

She curled her fingers and covered her face. "You're so ruthless..."

Bo Jinchuan slapped her on the head and her voice stopped abruptly.

Bo Jinghang blinked and calmed down.

She rubbed her head and turned around. When she looked up, she accidentally saw the "pink fat rabbit" beside her. Disdain flashed across her face and she shifted her gaze. When she saw the "fat rabbit"'s face, she was stunned.

He couldn't help but lean closer and stare at her face for a long time before his eyes widened in fear.



She frowned for a moment before puffing her cheeks and laughing out loud.

“Oh my god, Sister-in-law, why are you like this? Rabbit? What a big pink fat rabbit, hahahaha...”

Shen Fanxing’s face darkened and she glared coldly at Bo Jinhang.

Everyone could sense the change in Shen Fanxing’s aura. They glanced at Bo Jinhang, who was smiling recklessly, before taking a few steps back.

Just as everyone thought that Shen Fanxing was about to explode and Bo Jinchuan was about to beat her up personally, Bo Jinhang walked up to Shen Fanxing recklessly and pointed at the hat on her head. In the end, he reached out to grab the hat pendant in front of Shen Fanxing.

Just as everyone was sweating for him, Bo Jinhang gripped the hat in his hand tightly.

“Squeak—”

The huge airport was silent.

Everyone looked at Bo Jinhang and Shen Fanxing in surprise.

Their gazes landed on Shen Fanxing’s head and her furry ears pricked up.

Silence.

Silence reigned.

No one knew what was going on.

She felt that it was too novel, so novel that she didn’t know what the consequences would be if such a novel thing were to happen to Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing had no idea what had happened.

Before she left home, Bo Jinchuan had personally wrapped the scarf around her and put the hat on her head.

She just stood there and let him do whatever he wanted. As for what the scarf and hat looked like, she had no idea.

Yes, she had trusted and relied on Bo Jinchuan blindly.

Until now, she had no idea what had happened.

She only knew that something was amiss, including the reactions of everyone around her.

She frowned and turned to look at Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan’s expression was one of surprise.

What kind of expression was that?

The few seconds of silence felt as long as a century.

However, Bo Jinhang did not realize this.

Seeing that the ear was really as per his expectations, he was overjoyed.

“Hahaha, I didn’t expect Sister-in-law to really like this. Hahaha...”

He smiled and reached out with his other hand to grab Shen Fanxing’s hat.

In the end, they exerted force on both sides.

“Squeak—”

“Squeak—”

“Squeak squeak squeak—”

A series of squeaks sounded from the airport. The rabbit ears on Shen Fanxing’s head fluttered along with the sound.

“...”

“...”

“...”

Even though Shen Fanxing didn’t know what was wrong with her hat, she more or less understood the reason after seeing Bo Jinhang’s actions.

With a straight face, she raised her hand to hit Bo Jinhang’s hand. Then, she grabbed one of the pendants and squeezed it hard.

“Squeak—”

There was a subtle sensation overhead.

Shen Fanxing’s jaw dropped in shock.

“Hahaha...”

Bo Jinhang held his stomach and convulsed with laughter.

“Sister-in-law, don’t you know that this hat has this function?”

Shen Fanxing looked at Bo Jinchuan, who was staring at the rabbit ears on her head. She caught a hint of curiosity in his dark eyes.

She turned her head to look at the few tall and elegant men behind her. They were also surprised.

She turned to look at Bo Jinhang. “How did you know...”

Bo Jinhang said, “What’s so new about it? This hat has been so popular recently. There’s one every night...”

Wanwan...

A doll who was only a few years old had one...

Shen Fanxing looked up at Bo Jinchuan, her eyes full of accusation.

However, there was a hint of interest in Bo Jinchuan's expression.

This episode made everyone around them laugh uncontrollably.

Her emotions, which had just been intimidated by the men's aura, relaxed.

"So that's CEO Shen. Why is he so cute?"

"Second Young Master Bo has a cheerful personality. He's handsome and humorous. It will definitely be fun to be with him."

"The few people beside him are all very handsome and cute. When the hat spoke and pricked up their ears, their shocked expressions were simply adorable!"

"But why are they gathered together? What a huge lineup."

The reporters snapped out of their trance and ran towards Shen Fanxing and the rest.

In the end, before they could leave, they were surrounded.

Yu Song sent someone to protect everyone.

Bo Jinchuan pulled Shen Fanxing into his embrace and stared coldly at the reporters.

"CEO Shen, may I ask where you're going?"

Shen Fanxing didn't say anything. Yin Ruijue reached out to take a microphone and coughed twice.

"Don't you know? My sister-in-law is invited to City H for an international summit!"

Everyone had just heard the news and couldn't help but exclaim.

"Invited to the international summit? Oh my god, just a year..."

The reporter continued, "Then... is Mr Bo Jinchuan attending as a partner?"

Attend as a partner?

It was normal to bring a male companion to a public event.

Now, Bo Jinchuan's reputation was that of a gigolo. He had used Shen Fanxing's popularity to get into the international summit and confirmed his position as the number one gigolo in history.

There was probably no such successful gigolo in this world.

Shen Fanxing didn't have the chance to speak. Bo Jinchuan remained unmoved.

Yin Ruijue pretended not to understand what the reporter meant and said matter-of-factly,

"Of course Brother Bo is Sister-in-law's partner. We already have a child. It's too late for regrets. What else can we do? Let's make do."

"..."

Clearly, Yin Ruijue had suffered another blow from Bo Jinchuan.

1

Yin Ruijue endured the pain and forced a smile.

Bo Jinchuan led Shen Fanxing towards the security checkpoint.

The group of people followed behind.

Seeing that they had left, Yin Ruijue hurriedly threw the microphone into the crowd of reporters and chased after them.

Without any meaningful news, the reporters saw Bo Yuelin and Old Master Bo not far away.

The two of them stood there and watched coldly.

They hurriedly ran towards the two of them.

“Chairman Bo, are you going to City H for the international summit?”

“We’ve just received news that CEO Shen from Stars International has also received an invitation to the International Summit. Do you know what her ranking is?”

“What do you think about Mr. Bo Jinchuan attending the international summit as CEO Shen’s male companion?”

These questions seemed to have hit the old man’s sore spot. His face darkened as he spoke.

“Miss Shen is bold and capable in business. It’s not surprising for her to have such results. I think she must be a super rookie at this year’s international summit. As for the exact ranking, I don’t know and it has nothing to do with me. However, it’s an unsurpassable miracle for her to reach the bottom of the global economy in such a short period of time. As for Bo Jinchuan attending as his male companion, I don’t think much of it. However, I’m impressed that a man like him managed to attend the international summit with a woman.”

She claimed that it had nothing to do with him. She didn’t know and didn’t feel anything, but her words were filled with disdain and sarcasm towards Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan.

The reporters wouldn’t know what to do. By then, they would have prepared a script for the news.

“As an elder and an important senior at the international summit, do you have anything to say to CEO Shen?”

There was impatience in Old Master Bo’s eyes, but he still said,

“You’re too young, so it’s inevitable for you to be arrogant and extravagant. It’s best if you don’t go astray! It’s indeed a proud thing to participate in an international summit. However, cherish it. If you can participate in a high-profile event this time, you might not have the chance next time!”

Not only did the reporters detect something fishy, even the few people who were passing through the security check knew what Old Master meant.

After this international summit, he would work hard to suppress Shen Fanxing. There was no possibility of her attending the second summit.

Chapter 1753: The One Who Wanted Her Life

Yin Ruijue stopped smiling and became serious.

“This old man has retired for so many years. Isn’t it good to enjoy his old age? He’s so restless and has to worry about everything. It’s already 9102. Does he still think that this is the era where he dominated the world decades ago? Doesn’t he know how many years he can last?”

Her words carried a hint of overstepping. There was a hint that the old man wouldn’t live for long, but it was the truth.

Even though the old man could live to a ripe old age, they were still very young.

They were the successors of socialism.

Bo Jinchuan was expressionless and so was Shen Fanxing.

It was as if she didn’t understand what Old Master meant.

Bo Yuelin led Old Master Bo forward. The reporters followed behind him, trying to get more information.

In the end, as they got closer to the security team, the old man stopped and looked at them coldly.

The reporters stood at the side and looked at Bo Jinchuan and the rest before looking at the Old Master. They were silent as they waited for the sparks to fly.

...

As a good family, Yin Ruijue greeted Old Master out of courtesy.

“Hello, Old Master!”

However, the old master only snorted coldly and did not give him a good look.

Yin Ruijue raised an eyebrow and looked nonchalant.

She glanced at the reporters around her and suddenly cleared her throat before sighing.

“At this moment, I suddenly want to recite a poem~~”

Suddenly, Wen Qing’s words attracted everyone’s attention.

Shen Fanxing’s lips twitched. What was this clown up to?

“Qin Yuan Spring, snow~ The scenery of the Northern Kingdom, thousands of miles of ice, thousands of miles of snow... There are so many beauties in the country, attracting countless heroes to bow down. The Qin Emperor, Han Wu, is slightly inferior to Wen Cai. The Tang Emperor, Song Emperor, is slightly inferior to Fengliu. The pride of a generation, Genghis Khan, only knows how to shoot a huge eagle. All of them have passed. There are even many Fengliu! Look! Today!

She recited the last sentence perfectly and even spread her arms. The words 'Jin Chao' were directed at Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing.

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

The reporter was speechless.

The old man's beard trembled violently.

He had lived for so long, yet he couldn't even understand the lyrics.

This brat was just saying that his thoughts were outdated and had long become a thing of the past. He couldn't compare to them now?

She looked indecent, but she had actually learned to mock him in this way!

The old man glared at him angrily. "See what happens today? Alright, I'll see what kind of waves you playboys can stir up!"

Yin Ruijue grinned as he watched Old Master walk forward angrily.

"Old Master, the VIP security check is here. There's no way forward."

The old man indeed stopped.

She was so angry that she was confused.

1

Yin Ruijue smiled and strode through the security check.

Private planes also required flight routes and domestic flights. However, during the international summit, security was stricter than usual, so everyone had to undergo security checks.

Yin Ruijue was the last to pass the security check. No matter how angry Old Master was, he couldn't teach him a lesson.

After passing the security check, they boarded the plane and waited for takeoff.

Bo Jinghang held his stomach and laughed for a long time. Now, the entire plane was filled with his laughter.

"F\*ck, Yin Ruijue, are you out of your mind? Why do you suddenly want to recite a poem... F\*ck! Don't taint other people's literature, okay? Why is it so funny coming from your mouth!"

Yin Ruijue gritted his teeth. "At the very least, I know how to memorize! I used what I learned today perfectly, okay? What right do you have to mock me?"

"Oh my god, you're really smart. You even know how to memorize it now. Should I tell this good news to the primary school language teacher? He will probably be moved to tears."

"I don't need you to tell me. If the news goes out, the teacher will see it."

“Pfft... Damn it, I’m going to die from laughter! Get lost, get lost, stay away from me! I want to live for another 500 years!”

Shen Fanxing was initially a little depressed. After being laughed at by Bo Jinghang at the airport, she wasn’t in a good mood. In the end, when she saw Yin Ruijue and Bo Jinhang fooling around, her mood was affected.

She turned to look at them fooling around and couldn’t help but laugh.

Bo Jinchuan seemed to be used to their antics today. His gaze was fixated on Shen Fanxing.

The pink outfit looked soft and cute.

He had been especially fond of her cuteness recently.

In the eyes of outsiders, she was a cold and aloof woman with a strong wrist, but in front of him, she was unbelievably gentle.

Not only was she considerate and smart, but she was also soft and fragrant. The contrast was too great.

In his eyes, Shen Fanxing was the cutest woman in the world.

How cute was she? Just like every time recently, even the style of choosing clothes for her had changed drastically.

Bo Jinchuan didn’t realize that he had been poisoned by Shen Fanxing.

She didn’t realize that he was treating her like a baby.

Baby was so cute and wanted to give them everything.

That was how Bo Jinchuan treated Shen Fanxing.

Used to Bo Jinchuan’s reticence, Bo Jinhang and Yin Ruijue played in the corridor. When they saw their brother’s infatuated expression, the corners of their lips twitched.

This was too outrageous.

How could he be a gigolo for the sake of living?

She was completely bewitched by the demon!

It was no wonder Grandpa kept saying that he had been bewitched by a woman.

Now, wasn’t that so?

Tsk.

In the past, there were many people who didn’t know what was good for them.

Now...

People change.

Bo Jinchuan stared at Shen Fanxing for a long time. The more he looked at her, the cuter he found her. Suddenly, he grabbed the strap hanging from her chest and squeezed it tightly.

“Squeak—”

Shen Fanxing’s face froze. She turned around and saw Bo Jinchuan staring at the rabbit ears on her head with a curious expression.

Her expression didn’t change much, but it was obvious.

His interest was piqued.

“You...”

Shen Fanxing was furious and embarrassed, her face turning red.

In the end, Bo Jinchuan pinched her a few more times. The smile on his face widened as he watched his son fall and rise. Coupled with Shen Fanxing’s flushed face, it was a different feeling.

The few people on the plane stood up and turned to look at him. They saw Bo Jinchuan lying on his side like a hooligan who was bullying a woman. He was pinching her rabbit ears, making her blush.

Everyone was speechless.

What a rare sight.

Unable to withstand their gazes, Shen Fanxing pulled off her hat.

Looking at the rabbit face on the hat, her lips twitched and she stuffed it into Bo Jinchuan’s arms.

Why did he prepare such a thing for her?

Without anything to play with, Bo Jinchuan retracted his gaze and scanned his surroundings. Everyone in the cabin returned to their seats silently.

Actually, Bo Jinchuan wasn’t the only one who didn’t notice many things.

Even Shen Fanxing was the same.

In the past, she would react slowly. But now, after being pampered by Bo Jinchuan, some things had changed.

Her personality was no longer as cold as before. She had also learned not to care about some things.

Furthermore, she didn’t have to worry about anything because Bo Jinchuan would fill in the gaps.

Unknowingly, she had started to rely on Bo Jinchuan.

It was just that Bo Jinchuan wanted more.

Perhaps it was because of her pregnancy or because of Bo Jinchuan’s unrestrained pampering and indulgence, she could throw a tantrum without any pressure.

She knew this, but she didn’t know most of the time.



However, all these changes were only changing in the direction that they had hoped for the most.

Even though she was a little depressed after being teased by Bo Jinchuan, the care he had given her along the way had dissipated her emotions.

They arrived in City H two hours later.

Shen Fanxing had slept on the plane and was full of energy.

As the temperature in City H was pleasant, Shen Fanxing felt more relaxed without the scarf and hat.

Her bloated coat had also been changed to a caramel-colored sweater, so her face was especially recognizable.

In addition, the few outstanding men beside her attracted a lot of attention.

When they reached the exit, they were surrounded by reporters.

In front of the reporters, Shen Fanxing had long returned to her usual aloof self. She was protected by Bo Jinchuan as she walked forward expressionlessly.

The questions were all the same, asking Shen Fanxing about the estimated value of Stars International and its future development.

There was also the comments about Bo Jinchuan online, as well as his decision to step down as the CEO of the Bo Consortium and attend the international summit as Shen Fanxing's partner.

These questions were all ignored.

Regarding Yin Ruijue, Shang Qingmo, Li Tingshen, and the rest, their faces were all cold, causing the reporters to shrink back.

Actually, as reporters, they could only bully the weak.

They didn't dare to offend Shang Qingmo, Li Tingshen and the others.

If Bo Jinchuan hadn't been chased out by the Bo family and had a bad reputation online, they wouldn't have dared to interview him so brazenly.

There were already drivers waiting in the airport parking lot. The few of them got into the car safely and headed straight to the hotel.

Shen Fanxing was thinking about the specialty food in City H. Bo Jinchuan didn't let her go out and asked Yu Song to bring back all the specialties.

The anticipation was beautiful, but the ending was tragic.

Shen Fanxing wasn't used to the taste here. She was originally infertile, but now she was vomiting profusely.

This benefited Bo Jinghang and Yin Ruijue. Looking at the table full of food, the two of them ate happily.

In the end, Bo Jinchuan threw the table and everyone out of the room with a cold face.

After more than an hour, Shen Fanxing felt better.

When she came out, Bo Jinchuan was standing by the window on the phone.

“Come over immediately. Otherwise, you can forget about being a doctor and the hospital!”

“She vomited a lot. Before eating, City H’s... unhygienic?”

After saying that, he hung up and called Yu Song. “Which restaurant did you buy those things from? Close the door...”

At the same time, there was a knock on the door. Bo Jinchuan hung up and turned to see Shen Fanxing. He pulled her to the sofa and without giving her a chance to speak, he opened the door with a cold face.

There were nearly a dozen doctors in white coats standing outside. They were still panting.

“Look!”

A few people rushed in one after another.

The hotel had booked a high-end suite. The huge living room seemed exceptionally crowded.

Everyone looked at Shen Fanxing, not knowing what to do.

When they arrived, they had already heard about the “patient’s” condition.

Patient: Pregnant woman.

Symptoms: Vomiting.

How were they supposed to investigate?

Most pregnant women experienced morning sickness.

So what if they found out?

“Madam, have you ever felt unwell before?”

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “I don’t have anything else. The results of every pregnancy test are healthy.”

Bo Jinchuan asked coldly, “Did you get food poisoning? Or is the restaurant unhygienic?”

The door wasn’t closed and Yin Ruijue and Bo Jinchuan were eating at the table.

The doctors glanced at them and pointed at them.

“Sir, are you talking about the food they’re eating?”

Bo Jinchuan turned his head and his face darkened.

“If it’s those, it shouldn’t be... food poisoning. If it’s unhygienic, her reaction wouldn’t be so fast...”

“Then why did she vomit so much just now?”

The doctors looked at each other, holding Shen Fanxing's medical report. After hesitating for a long time, they said slowly, "It's the normal reaction of pregnancy."

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

Bo Jinghang walked in with a mouthful of West Lake Vinegar Fish in his mouth. He handed a banana to Shen Fanxing.

Then, she said to Bo Jinchuan, "Look at you making a fuss. At most, your taste doesn't match Sister-in-law's taste! Sister-in-law likes to eat sour and spicy food now. The food here is sweet and greasy. If you stay here for two days, won't you turn the entire City H upside down?"

The doctors nodded profusely. "Yes, yes, yes. It's just a matter of taste."

Bo Jinchuan insisted, "She didn't have this condition before. She barely had morning sickness."

The doctor said, "There's no fixed explanation for this. Some pregnant women won't have morning sickness for the entire pregnancy, while some will have it for the entire pregnancy..."

Shen Fanxing took the banana from Bo Jinghang and took a bite. It tasted surprisingly good.

When Bo Jinchuan frowned at her, she had almost finished her banana.

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

The doctors looked at each other awkwardly. "...Madam is very healthy. Sir, you can consider cooking something she likes..."

In the end, the doctors left one after another. Bo Jinhang gave Bo Jinchuan a mocking smile before he was kicked out of the room.

On the other hand, Shen Fanxing looked as though she wasn't the one who had vomited.

Bo Jinchuan heaved a sigh of relief and massaged his temples.

She would either not torture him or torture him.

Shen Fanxing noticed his nervousness from the start to the end.

Seeing him like this, she got up and walked to his side. She snuggled into his embrace and kissed his face gently.

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze to her rare obedient look and felt helpless.

"You're a vixen who wants to kill me."

Chapter 1754: Speculation

Because of Bo Jinchuan's recent negative news, many people started paying attention to this year's international summit.

The popularity of them online had not decreased.

“Originally, the International Summit has nothing to do with poor people like me, and I’ve never paid special attention to it. But what’s going on this time?”

“You’re not alone. This year, the Bo family’s Old Master is also participating. I wonder what he will do if he sees his grandson at the summit.”

“I want to see how Bo Jinchuan and CEO Shen appear.”

After eating a banana, Shen Fanxing was really hungry.

She had already vomited everything she had eaten on the plane.

Under Shen Fanxing’s insistence, Bo Jinchuan finally brought her out of the hotel.

How could Yin Ruijue and Bo Jinhang miss this opportunity to freeload? They followed her shamelessly.

“Sister-in-law, where are we going to eat? I just took a look online. Chuan Wei Pavilion’s Sichuan Cuisine is the most authentic.”

...

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “To Beauty Tianxiang.”

“Let’s eat Hunan cuisine.”

Hence, they went straight to their destination.

In the car, the few of them surprisingly didn’t talk about anything else. Instead, they talked about the international summit tomorrow.

Yin Ruijue and Bo Jinhang began to speculate about the future development of the world’s top 100 companies.

The war or cooperation between capitalists was something that too many people could not fully understand.

They were both enemies and friends.

There was a friendly and smokeless war in the middle. They were sanctimonious, hypocritical, and scheming. All of them could be described as the world’s top capitalists.

Although it didn’t sound like a good adjective, reality was always contradictory.

They had done a lot of shady things.

Who knew what they had done behind her back and how much blood was on their hands?

For example, Bo Jinchuan could be the CEO of the Bo Consortium or the number one firearms businessman in the world.

He could be cold and harmless on the surface, or he could single-handedly control large and small wars.

For example, at the border of Ping Cheng City, if he wanted Yuan Sichun to die, he didn't have to worry about paying with her life. He could make Yuan Zhengrong and Ye Zhiqing disappear from this world or bury them silently with a war.

The combination of black and white was the ability of everyone in this world.

"I wonder who will be secretly working with whom this year, and who will be able to talk to whom. Every time I see that group of bright and successful people, it's funny. I'm afraid that someone will talk about a collaboration and suppress them."

Shen Fanxing rested her chin on her hand as she gazed thoughtfully at the bright neon lights.

Who would dare to underestimate a top 100 company?

If she wasn't careful, she would snatch other people's market and force them to a dead end.

Her eyes flashed and her lips curled into a sarcastic smile.

"Sister... Sister-in-law, don't smile like that. I have goosebumps all over my body."

Bo Jinghang was the first to notice Shen Fanxing's expression and he couldn't help but gulp.

Everyone turned to look at her, but Shen Fanxing had already straightened her back.

"What are you thinking about?"

Bo Jinchuan couldn't help but ask. If he hadn't seen the smile on her face, he would have forgotten that the pink rabbit beside him could transform into a little tiger.

Yin Ruijue and Bo Jinghang looked at her curiously.

Shen Fanxing smiled faintly, her eyes reflecting the colorful lights outside.

"I'm wondering... will the Bo Consortium put down their pride and cooperate with other companies this year?"

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and pursed his lips before smiling faintly.

Bo Jinghang and Yin Ruijue looked at each other and waved their hands as if saying, "Sister-in-law, you're thinking too much. How can someone like Old Master Ning, who wants to save face and suffer, lower himself to cooperate with others?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "Not necessarily. The person in charge of the Bo Consortium is Second Uncle. This year has been the worst for the Bo Consortium. If he really wants the best for the Bo Consortium, he shouldn't be against working with other companies. As for Old Master..."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "He's the first person who wants the best for the Bo Consortium. Although he's stubborn, when it comes to the Bo Consortium, I don't think he'll reject working with anyone. Moreover, after this summit, he'll have to put in more effort to deal with me. This will affect the company's development. He definitely won't do that."

Bo Jinghang frowned and said, "That makes sense. He values the Bo Corporation more than his life."

Yin Ruijue stroked his chin. "Then who will he choose to work with this time?"

Shen Fanxing chuckled and glanced at Bo Jinchuan. She leaned back in her chair and said, "I'm guessing..."

She deliberately dragged her words, making Bo Jinhang and Yin Ruijue even more curious.

"Guess what? Guess who?"

Bo Jinchuan smiled and waited quietly for her to continue.

Under Bo Jinhang and Yin Ruijue's expectant gazes, she finally said slowly, "If Second Uncle can make a decision, of course he will choose the best and strongest international company. This should be what most people want."

"That 'Ming' Group?" Yin Ruijue asked.

Shen Fanxing didn't comment.

Bo Jinhang chuckled and said, "It's impossible for him to work with the Ming Corporation. Old Master has hated the Ming Corporation to the core for the past few years. He snatched the number one position of the Bo Consortium and has been suppressed for so many years. With his personality, how could he possibly work with the Ming Corporation? No matter how much he values the Bo Consortium, he wouldn't do such a thing."

"Yes. You're right."

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "I don't think he will take the initiative to work with the Ming Corporation either."

"Then..."

"He wants to save face, and so does the Bo Consortium. He feels that he's a dwarf when working with the 'Ming' Group. As long as he appears more noble than others, I believe he can still consider it."

Yin Ruijue and Bo Jinhang had already reacted.

"You're saying that he might be working with a company ranked behind the Bo Consortium?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "It's a collaboration that's second only to the Bo Consortium."

"..."

This was simply too possible.

The next best thing was to save face and achieve his goal.

The cooperation between the second and third places was enough to shock the entire business world.

At the same time, he wanted to pressure the "Ming" Corporation. No matter how he thought about it, it seemed feasible.

Bo Jinchuan turned to look at Shen Fanxing with an obvious smile.

“You’ve seen through Old Master.”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and said, “He’s too understanding. People with a bad temper tend to reveal their emotions easily.”

Once a person was dominated by emotions, it was too easy to see through them.

Bo Jinghang and Yin Ruijue looked at each other in confusion.

Was the Old Master too easy to understand?

Why didn’t they think so?

“Sister-in-law, why don’t you have any sense of danger? He has the time and energy to deal with you next!”

Shen Fanxing sighed softly and leaned into Bo Jinchuan’s embrace. She turned to look at them with a faint smile.

“If he will find a partner company, I will naturally find one too.”

1

Bo Jinghang and Yin Ruijue’s faces were contorted.

Why did she have to lean on him so intimately?

Moreover, the second and third places were enough to shock international cooperation. Who would cooperate with a “small” company that had just rushed to the summit?

1

“Haha, Sister-in-law’s confidence is really admirable.”

This was no longer self-confidence, but conceit.

She stole a glance at the man beside her, only to see that he didn’t have any extra expression on his face. There was a faint smile on his handsome face, which was full of indulgence.

Did he feel that something was wrong? He was simply a fatuous ruler!

However, the two of them did not speak. Was he crazy? How dare he offend Brother Bo?

“Are you trying to say something?”

Yin Ruijue and Bo Jinghang laughed dryly. “Haha, how would we dare?”

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and said, “You don’t dare? It seems like you really have something to say.”

Damn!

How could this catch them off guard?

Looking at their awkward expressions, Bo Jinchuan continued,

“If you have anything to say, just say it. Anyway, I’m just a freeloader now. Compared to you people who have real power, I can only tolerate whatever you say. What can I do to you? Tonight is different from the past.”

Bo Jinghang rolled his eyes and said, “Forget it. Although I can’t memorize Qin Yuanchun, thanks to you, I know what it means to settle scores later. You’re saying it nicely now, but you’ll definitely find an opportunity to take revenge later. I don’t believe you!”

Bo Jinchuan gave a cold laugh and said, “Really?”

These two words made Bo Jinghang shudder.

“Hehe...” He laughed dryly and suddenly pointed at Yin Ruijue. “Actually, he’s the one who taught me the phrase ‘deal with you later’. He’s the class representative. You can look for him if you want!”

Yin Ruijue blinked when he was suddenly called out. The next second, he grabbed Bo Jinghang’s neck forcefully.

“Damn it, you framed me in front of me. Do you think I’m dead?”

“That’s right. You’re someone who can recite Qin Yuanchun and use it wisely. Don’t you know that it’s normal to settle scores after the autumn? I’m different. I haven’t even attended kindergarten!”

“You didn’t attend kindergarten because you went straight to primary school! Which shameless person skipped grades consecutively?!”

Surprised, Shen Fanxing turned to look at Bo Jinchuan.

“Jinghang has skipped a grade?”

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and said, “Yes, he’s mature.”

“Huh?”

“In order to find a beautiful girl to date, she went straight to elementary school.”

Shen Fanxing’s lips twitched. What a strange reason to skip a grade.

“Then... how many girlfriends does he have in a year?”

Bo Jinchuan replied calmly, “Two on average. Half a year off school, two months to study, four months to date, and one every two months.”

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

He had been a scumbag since he was young!

1

“Does he... like boys and girls?”

Shen Fanxing’s sudden question stunned the two of them.



Bo Jinghang didn't seem to understand. "What... did you say?"

Shen Fanxing said calmly, "You skipped two grades in a year. Shouldn't you be in junior high school in the fourth year? You were only 90 years old then. Those junior high school students who advanced step by step are already 13 or 14 years old. If you continue, aren't high school and university girls much older than you?"

Bo Jinghang was speechless.

Couldn't he take a break to play?

Bo Jinchuan sneered and said, "Indeed. After so many years of dating, she should be an expert in love."

Yin Ruijue laughed so hard that tears came out of his eyes. "You're a veteran in love. Hahaha, it sounds like an honorable deed. You've only touched girls' hands along the way. Can a kiss on the face be considered a relationship?"

Bo Jinghang's ears turned red.

"Get lost!"

Shen Fanxing's lips twitched. So she was still innocent.

National Beauty Restaurant was the largest and most authentic restaurant in City H.

The interior design wasn't luxurious, but it had a strong antique vibe.

She walked into the bar first.

"Hello, Madam. Do you have an appointment?"

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "My friend arrived first. Mr Steve, help me find out which room he's in."

"Okay, please wait a moment."

Yin Ruijue and Bo Jinghang were dumbfounded.

When had they ever asked Steve out?

Not long after, the waiter smiled and said,

"Hello, Mr Steve's private room is at Dongting Lake 1. I'll get the waiter to bring you there."

Shen Fanxing was fiddling with her phone when she heard him.

"I have a few friends coming over at the last minute. That private room might not be able to accommodate them. Can you book another private room for me?"

"Okay."

The waiter thoughtfully arranged their private room beside Dongting Lake Number One.

Immediately after, a waiter came up to lead them to the private room.

Yin Ruijue was puzzled. "Sister-in-law, who is Steve? Have we really made an appointment with him?"

“He’s the CEO of INT. I don’t even know him. How can we make an appointment?”

Bo Jinghang: “... INT’s CEO?!”

Wasn’t that an internationally renowned company second only to the Bo Consortium?

“You... you want to discuss a collaboration with him?! You want to monopolize the possibility of him working with the Bo Consortium?!”

At this moment, they had already arrived outside Dongting Lake’s private room.

Shen Fanxing stopped in her tracks and stared at the door for a few seconds. “Do you think Mr Steve will consider me?”

Bo Jinghang replied without hesitation, “No!”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and suddenly walked to the door of Room 1. Amidst the anxious shouts of the staff, she opened the door.

Everyone in the room looked up at her. Shen Fanxing scanned their faces before smiling apologetically.

“Sorry, I got the wrong door.”

Bo Yuelin frowned, followed by the Old Master’s embarrassed and angry voice.

“You... you followed us on purpose, didn’t you?”

Shen Fanxing wasn’t anxious or angry, but her voice was cold as she admitted it.

“Yes. I didn’t want to give up, so I came over to confirm.”

Bo Jinghang and Yin Ruijue didn’t expect things to turn out this way. They looked at each other and hurried over.

Bo Jinchuan stood rooted to the ground, his expression unreadable.

Chapter 1755: I’m Doing This For Myself

“You...”

Shen Fanxing’s calmness infuriated the old man even more.

To him, meeting the CEO of INT in private was already humble enough.

He had always hoped that the Bo Consortium would develop in a good direction. At the very least, he would be able to see the Bo Consortium return to its top international position in his lifetime.

However, his bones, which had been hardened for his entire life, had long become iron. To him, sitting here now was considered a shameful matter.

Now that Shen Fanxing had bumped into him, he was utterly embarrassed.

“You’re simply... outrageous, outrageous! You actually followed me...”

In the Old Master's heart, Shen Fanxing was either the culprit who had destroyed the Bo family or an outsider he hated. Now that she had openly admitted to stalking him, he had no good impression of her.

Mr. and Mrs. Steve looked at Shen Fanxing in confusion. They were curious about the conversation between the old man and her.

Shen Fanxing's expression was indifferent, and the coldness in her eyes was far from the so-called coldness and disappointment.

...

"It's wrong to follow someone, but we're not kind people either. We have no right to criticize others. What do you think?"

The old man's face darkened. "You admitted that you followed me and even barged into my house. Now, you're saying that I have no right to criticize you?"

Shen Fanxing nodded and stared at the old man's face for a long time before sneering.

She pursed her lips and smiled helplessly. In the end, she shifted her gaze back to the Old Master.

The smile in her eyes turned cold.

"She's just unwilling to give up and wants to give us some leeway."

The old man's face froze. "... What do you mean?"

Shen Fanxing's expression was cold as she said, "I'm very puzzled. Why are you so insistent? What reason can make you hate me so much? Is it because of your dignity that you haven't disobeyed me for so many years? Don't you think sitting here now is a slap in the face?"

"You..."

"Do you think..."

Shen Fanxing raised her voice and interrupted Old Master Bo. Her gaze was cold and sarcastic.

"Or do you think that Ah Chuan is the kind of person who will obediently return to the Bo family after you crush me and leave me with nothing?"

The old man's face froze.

"If you really think that, then I feel endless sorrow for him. He has been by your side for thirty years, but he doesn't know as much as I, who came out of nowhere and even knew him for less than a year. Thirty years... What are your eyes looking at?"

Yin Ruijue and Bo Jinhang took a deep breath at Shen Fanxing's words and fell silent.

Yes, even they knew that Brother Bo was not someone who was easily controlled.

As long as he didn't want to, no one could.

But what had the Old Master been looking at all these years?

“Don’t look at me like that. Are you angry? You’ll only be angry if you’re right. Let me tell you what you’re looking at. You can only see how much benefits he has brought to the Bo Consortium. Is he more outstanding than yesterday? Does he have the ability to bring the Bo Consortium to a higher level? The meaning of his existence is completely based on the Bo Consortium. If he goes against you and gives up on the Bo Consortium, he’s nothing...”

The old man trembled in anger at Shen Fanxing’s words and his hands gripped the edge of the table tightly.

“You’re twisting words and fabricating lies! Do you know what’s most important as a man? You made his life worthless and meaningless! It was the Bo Consortium who made him successful, and it was you who destroyed him...”

1

“The one who achieved him was never the Bo Consortium! His existence is the greatest meaning!”

Shen Fanxing interrupted him again, leaving the old man speechless.

However, his face was still filled with anger. He didn’t want to agree with anything Shen Fanxing said.

Seeing his reaction, Shen Fanxing sneered and sighed.

“Forget it. I’m ashamed to compete with you in stubbornness. Let’s pretend that I never said these words tonight. But I still hope that you can understand that tonight, we... will give you one last chance.”

Shen Fanxing paused and tried her best to be tactful. However, when she saw the anger on Old Master’s face, she knew that there was no way to ease the relationship between Old Master and Bo Jinchuan.

Compared to being stubborn and stubborn, she was really helpless.

‘Yes.’

That was how spineless she was. Even now, she still wanted to compromise with him.

However, she didn’t have any bargaining chips to compromise with him.

It was impossible for her to give up on Bo Jinchuan.

She felt that she had vaguely returned to six years ago, when she was conflicted and helpless after her mother left.

She hated the Shen family for being unfair to her mother and herself, but she also didn’t want to lose them and her last protection.

Those experiences were enough for her.

From the moment she got together with Bo Jinchuan, she had promised not to be a burden or a flaw in his life.

However, she had still made him lose too much.

She loved him and wanted him to be the happiest person in the world.

Even though she knew that nothing was perfect, she wanted Bo Jinchuan to become the perfect person. She wasn't afraid of compromising with the Old Master because she felt that everything was worth it for Bo Jinchuan.

However, the old man was too stubborn to compromise.

"Sister-in-law... left."

Bo Jinghang tugged at her at the side. Although he was confused at first, he roughly knew what was going on now that he had bumped into Old Master and what he had just said.

She was unwilling to give up and wanted to ease the relationship between Old Master and Brother.

But how could it be that easy?

Old Master's stubbornness could not be changed even if Grandma spent her entire life.

However, he still hadn't given up yet. Indeed... his brother had sharp eyes.

Who knew that the infamous woman back then was actually so charming and charismatic?

Shen Fanxing had no intention of staying any longer. Pursing her lips, she turned to leave.

Suddenly, an angry shout came from behind.

"Stop right there!"

Shen Fanxing paused, her expression cold.

"You followed me here and barged into my room. Are you planning to leave without doing anything?"

This time, even Yin Ruijue secretly cursed.

This old man was really evil.

Bo Jinghang's expression was no longer as cynical as before. Instead, it was dark and gloomy.

"Grandpa, that's enough! You're already so old, yet you're still so evil. Do you think it's something dignified to make things difficult for a woman?"

The old man's face trembled violently. "What kind of bewitching medicine did this woman feed all of you? All of you are so bewitched!"

1

Yin Ruijue scratched the back of his head with a conflicted expression.

He didn't want to nag at this old man, but he really felt that it was too much.

Firstly, he was an elder. Secondly, he was an old man. It was the best strategy to protect himself.

However, she felt terrible if she didn't say anything.

“Old Master, since you’ve already said that, isn’t that the answer? Firstly, I think you have to admit that you’re old. Your taste in beauty is completely different from ours. For example, if you like the eldest daughter of the Yuan family, we don’t like her. Secondly, you’ve lived for most of your life. You shouldn’t believe that there’s a bewitching drug in this world, right? If there is, it’s because my sister-in-law is charming. If you want to praise my sister-in-law’s charm, so be it. Why does your tone sound so awkward? Isn’t it good to be honest?”

Bo Jinghang couldn’t help but burst into laughter.

What a joke.

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but purse her lips. With so many people around, even feeling down was a luxury.

“Look at what you’ve become! Shameless! Sooner or later, you’ll have to pay the price!”

Bo Jinghang sighed. His ears had probably turned numb from hearing Old Master’s words.

“Alright, at least we have the blood of the Bo family flowing in our veins. Just because of this relationship, you should hope that we’ll do better. No matter how useless we are, we can’t possibly dig up our ancestors’ graves, right?”

“You...”

Shen Fanxing grinned. She didn’t expect Bo Jinghang to be so vicious.

He had hit the nail on the head.

They were not mortal enemies.

“Let’s go, there’s no need to send me off...”

Old Master Bo’s face darkened. “Did I allow her to leave?”

“What else could it be?”

Bo Jinghang was about to say something when Bo Jinchuan’s cold voice sounded from behind.

Then, he stood in front of Shen Fanxing with his arm around her waist. His cold gaze landed on the old man.

“What else do you want her to do?”

When Old Master Bo saw Bo Jinchuan, his face darkened.

“What do I want her to do? She’s here to cause trouble for me today! Even if I really do something to her, what can you do to me?!”

1

“So I’m asking you, what do you want her to do?” asked Bo Jinchuan coldly.

“Tell her to get lost as soon as possible! Don’t even think about participating in this year’s international summit to embarrass herself! If she doesn’t participate this time, she won’t be qualified to participate next time and create more topics for others!”

1

Shen Fanxing was exasperated. “What has my embarrassment got to do with you?”

The old man sneered. “Are you bringing a gigolo to the international summit?”

As he spoke, his sarcastic voice and gaze landed on Bo Jinchuan. Even his dark expression was cold and sarcastic.

“Or do you think this is an honorable thing? Everyone knows that you’re my grandson. If I see you attending the international summit as a gigolo, where will I put my face?”

Bo Jinchuan stared at him coldly before sneering.

“Have you forgotten about the press conference you held before you came?”

Old Master frowned deeply.

1

“I’m afraid everyone knows that I’ve long been chased out of the Bo family by you. So whether I’m proud or humiliated, it has nothing to do with you. You can rest assured that even if I really end up as a beggar in the future, I won’t seek revenge from you. Therefore, you’re trying to suppress Fanxing just to force me to return. It’s better for you to give up early.”

Bo Jinchuan’s voice was cold and emotionless.

“How can you beg for food?”

Her waist tightened as Bo Jing turned her around. Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but say,

She didn’t like hearing that.

Bo Jinchuan pressed his lips tightly, but his expression didn’t improve.

Bo Jinghang and Yin Ruijue closed the door and followed behind them.

The attendant leading the way had a pale face, but she had heard the conversation clearly.

They were all important figures who had come to attend the international summit. No one could afford to offend them.

Even though Bo Jinchuan didn’t look too good, he still brought Shen Fanxing to the private room next door.

Not long ago, he had vomited. No matter how angry he was, he couldn’t let the woman in his arms starve.

Shen Fanxing ordered four to five dishes in one go. Yin Ruijue and Bo Jinghang also ordered a few dishes. They were waiting to start eating again.

With these two clowns, the atmosphere in the private room was lively. The dinner was very satisfying.

“Come to City H to eat Hunan cuisine. We’re already gods.”

On the way back, Yin Ruijue rubbed his stomach and burped.

Shen Fanxing didn’t say anything as she stole glances at Bo Jinchuan. Her dark expression made her feel bad.

Back at the hotel, the two of them entered the room. Bo Jinchuan silently removed Shen Fanxing’s scarf and coat.

There was no expression on her face the entire time.

Shen Fanxing smacked her lips and tugged at Bo Jinchuan’s shirt. She looked up at him and said, “I’m sorry, I...”

Bo Jinchuan frowned as he grabbed the back of Shen Fanxing’s head and kissed her forcefully.

Shen Fanxing widened her eyes in shock, not understanding why Bo Jinchuan would do that.

Wasn’t he angry?

So kissing her was venting his anger?

Shen Fanxing frowned and Bo Jinchuan let go of her, but his forehead was pressed against hers.

“Why are you apologizing? What did you do wrong?”

Shen Fanxing blinked and asked, “Then why are you angry? Isn’t it because I went to see Old Master on purpose? I admit that I was a little emotional and I lacked respect for him...”

Bo Jinchuan pressed his body against hers and the sudden heaviness made her stop and look at him in confusion.

Bo Jinchuan fell silent for a long time before saying helplessly,

“... You’re right, I’m angry.”

“...”

“I don’t need you to compromise because of me.”

Shen Fanxing’s helpless expression gradually returned to normal.

She was silent for a while. “At the end of the day... the reason why you and Old Master became like this is because of me...”

“Shen Fanxing!” Bo Jinchuan said in a low voice, “You’re not the root of the matter. It’s him. He’s too much. I know who’s right and who’s wrong. If you compromise with him, I won’t be happy just because I see him succeed and gain the upper hand. Do you understand?”

1

“I think what Yin Ruijue said at the airport today made sense.”



“...”

“I also think that even if I endure it, I won’t be able to tolerate him for long. Moreover, I feel that if I continue to bicker with him, I’ll really be using his past pedantry to punish ourselves for our ignorance. I only want to be with you with a clear conscience. I’ve never been a selfless person. Saying that I’m compromising with him is just to make my life better in the future.”

“I still feel that there’s something wrong with Old Master Bo’s character. However, to Shen Fanxing, regardless of whether the problem is with her or not, with her feelings for Bo Jinchuan, she will feel a little guilty. I can’t explain the inferiority of relationships. I hope you can understand~”

Chapter 1756: Untitled

Bo Jinchuan kissed the tip of her nose and gazed at her quietly.

Shen Fanxing blinked and kissed his chin.

“Sorry, I shouldn’t have said that to him. Although I don’t respect him as an elder, I think you should be happier after saying that.”

Even though this sounded strange, it was obvious that Bo Jinchuan was in a good mood after seeing how much Shen Fanxing disliked Old Master Bo.

Because he was unhappy with Old Master, she had to be unhappy with him.

In this matter, Bo Jinchuan had no right to be angry with Shen Fanxing.

Moreover, even if he was really angry, he couldn’t do anything to her.

However, he still couldn’t calm himself down. He bit Shen Fanxing’s lips angrily before letting go of her and taking off her pink cotton shirt.

Shen Fanxing allowed him to serve her obediently.

Lying in the bathtub, Shen Fanxing caressed her slightly protruding belly.

...

Then, she looked at Bo Jinchuan and asked calmly, “Didn’t you promise to give me a gown? The international summit is tomorrow night. Where’s my gown?”

Bo Jinchuan placed his palm on her stomach and caressed it gently, feeling the slight bulge.

1

Her lips curled up slightly.

“Wear a down jacket.”

Shen Fanxing’s bored eyes froze and she looked up at him.

“A down jacket? Do I have to wear it like today? People will laugh at me if I wear this at the International Summit! I don’t want to be a fat rabbit anymore!”

Bo Jinchuan chuckled and said, "You're my pregnant woman now. No one will laugh at you."

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "No... This will probably be the last time I attend a banquet in the next few months..."

"But with your current stomach, there shouldn't be a suitable gown for you."

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips tightly and frowned. Her face darkened.

"I didn't expect you to go back on your word one day."

"Your health is more important now. Put your beauty aside."

Shen Fanxing gave him a resentful look.

"Huh? Are you really that angry?"

Bo Jinchuan was intrigued by Shen Fanxing's temper during her pregnancy.

Curious about her reaction, he couldn't help but tease her sometimes.

Indeed, she never disappointed him.

After taking a bath, Bo Jinchuan carried her out of the bathroom. Unwilling to give up, she got out of bed and rummaged through their luggage. Indeed, she didn't find the gown that Bo Jinchuan had promised to prepare for her.

In the end, she climbed into bed angrily and covered herself with the blanket.

Seeing this, Bo Jinchuan smiled dotingly and helplessly.

Why was this woman so cute?

He lifted the blanket and got into bed. Ignoring her tantrum, he pulled her into his embrace.

"Are you still angry?"

"Don't talk to an untrustworthy person."

"Ha." Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly.

This temper lasted until noon the next day.

Bo Jinghang and Yin Ruijue were pestering Shen Fanxing to go out to eat. Shen Fanxing kept a straight face and didn't respond.

"Brother Bo, how did you provoke Sister-in-law? Look at her hunger strike."

"Brother, I think you're getting more and more arrogant. Do you think my sister-in-law is fearless now that she has a child?"

Hearing the two of them talking to her, Shen Fanxing's mood instantly improved.

Bo Jinchuan sat there indifferently. No matter what they said, his temper was exceptionally good.

Yin Ruijue and Bo Jinhang looked at each other and felt that something was amiss.

“Brother Bo, don’t tell me you’re really fearless after getting it? It’s almost noon. Aren’t you worried that Sister-in-law will go hungry?”

Shen Fanxing looked up at him. His reaction today was strange.

He actually planned to starve her?

Just as the atmosphere was in a deadlock, there was a knock on the door.

Bo Jinhang hurried to open the door. When he saw the person at the door, he was shocked.

“You... Why are you here?”

“Go away, why are you blocking the door?”

This voice...

Shen Fanxing turned her head and saw Lou Ruoyi walking in.

She paused and stood up from the sofa.

“Dad, Mom... why are you here?”

Lou Ruoyi strode towards Shen Fanxing and gave her a big hug.

“I missed you.”

Shen Fanxing fell silent. They had just left for a day.

She was sorry she hadn’t missed them.

Bo Sichen walked over slowly. Lou Ruoyi took a bag from him and handed it to Shen Fanxing.

“Jingchuan has already informed me to prepare a gown for you. It was just prepared last night. Aren’t you afraid of delaying matters? I’ll send it to you immediately.”

Shen Fanxing opened her mouth slightly before turning to give Bo Jinchuan a resentful look.

He was actually teasing her!

Why was her personality getting worse?

“Please make a special trip...”

Lou Ruoyi laughed and said, “It’s no trouble at all. I haven’t been to City H for a long time. This is a good opportunity to have some fun. And this is the makeup box that Qingzhi asked me to bring you. She said that the cosmetics here are all new products that have been developed. She said that it’s absolutely safe and there won’t be any hidden dangers even if a pregnant woman uses it. As for the other cosmetics, she’s worried that there’s something fishy and the quality isn’t good enough. She asked you to use this.”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and took the box. There was a complete set of skincare products, facial cleanser, makeup remover, eye shadow, blush, lipstick, and so on.

Skincare products and cosmetics had always been her top priority.

Qingzhi had always agreed with him and had always stood her ground.

There were many skincare and makeup brands now, and the competition was especially strong. If the quality and safety of the products were ensured, the investment would definitely be more than other products.

This was not something an ordinary company could do in the long term.

However, since Qingzhi dared to let her use these things, it was enough to prove that she had never been negligent in such a place.

Win with quality. Zhi Qin Cosmetics would definitely succeed.

Her lips curled slightly and she sighed softly.

It seemed like she could still be with Bo Jinchuan tonight.

She didn't have to be beautiful. Instead, she hoped that she could stand side by side with Bo Jinchuan.

It wouldn't become a flaw around him, but it was enough to make him proud.

No matter what, she had to do her best.

"Alright, my mission is completed. Shouldn't we have lunch?"

Lou Ruoyi clapped her hands happily. She did not even have a meal on the plane. She came here with an empty stomach.

There was nothing a good meal couldn't solve.

Bo Jinchuan stood up and walked to Shen Fanxing. He wrapped his arm around her waist.

"Let's go. We've booked a table at the Sichuan restaurant."

Shen Fanxing looked up at him, feeling as touched as she had felt earlier on.

So it had been arranged long ago.

Yin Ruijue and Bo Jinhang shouted as the group headed straight for their destination.

—

At five in the evening, the makeup artist arranged by Bo Jinchuan was already waiting in the dressing room.

After putting on her makeup at 6pm, Shen Fanxing went back to her room to look for Bo Jing.

At this moment, Bo Jinchuan was dressed in an expensive black suit. He was standing by the window and making a call.

His low voice echoed in the room.

The sky had darkened and the window in front of Bo Jinchuan was like a huge mirror.

When Shen Fanxing walked over slowly, he was still holding his phone and instructing her. However, his dark eyes were fixated on the figure.

When the slender figure got closer, he ended the call naturally. He put the phone down and slowly turned around.

His dark orbs landed on her and the smile on his face made Shen Fanxing nervous.

The current Shen Fanxing was dressed in an ancient red dress.

There was a small V-shaped collar and her fair neck could be vaguely seen. The collar was embroidered with golden plum blossoms.

In front of her was a colorful phoenix surrounded by flowers. The loose hem of the phoenix tail was embroidered with lace.

Her slightly protruding belly was not deliberately concealed, and the slight bulge accentuated her slender waist.

She was curvaceous.

Her long hair was done in an exquisite and natural style, and her eyebrows were exquisitely drawn. The lipstick on her lips matched the color of her gown.

Today was probably the most glamorous day for Shen Fanxing.

Her dark red lipstick and powerful aura coupled with the gown she was wearing.

Like a blazing fire, the temperature kept rising and passion overflowed.

She had always said that she was a seductive vixen.

He had never lied.

Even when she was pregnant, she was so restless.

Bo Jinchuan's scorching gaze made Shen Fanxing tighten her grip on the hem of her dress. Her breathing and her heart skipped a beat.

She stopped not far away from Bo Jinchuan, not daring to move forward.

However, Bo Jinchuan gradually approached her. In the end, he stood in front of her and looked down at her. The flames in his eyes made Shen Fanxing bite her lips lightly.

"Don't look at me like that."

"Why?"

Shen Fanxing's eyes flickered and she said, "That makes me uncomfortable."

"Yes," replied Bo Jinchuan calmly. "You feel uncomfortable because you're seducing me on purpose."

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

"Or perhaps..."

Bo Jinchuan wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her into his embrace.

Pointing at her soft heart, he whispered, "You have other thoughts here."

Shen Fanxing blushed suddenly.

Seeing this, Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly. "Indeed."

Shen Fanxing retreated and said, "Stop fooling around... We're going to the summit later."

Bo Jinchuan nodded and replied, "In a while."

As he spoke, his hand had already left her waist.

Shen Fanxing's body trembled slightly as she looked up at his fiery red eyes. They seemed to be filled with her shadow and something else.

She turned her head, embarrassed that the man had seen through her.

"Instead of trying to hide the fact that you didn't succeed in the end, why don't you be more honest?"

The man pulled her chin back and smiled at her.

Shen Fanxing knew that her thoughts had been seen through and she was embarrassed.

"Stop fooling around..."

Bo Jinchuan leaned over and whispered into her ear, "Madam Bo, you might be born with the talent to seduce me..."

His voice trailed off, but Shen Fanxing stopped him in time.

After a while, she whispered, "I just applied lipstick on my mouth..."

Bo Jinchuan chuckled.

Shen Fanxing's eyes quivered and she wrapped her arms around Bo Jinchuan's neck.

"Don't ruin the gown..."

...

When Bo Jinchuan called the makeup artists over to touch up Shen Fanxing's makeup, their expressions made Shen Fanxing want to hide in a hole.

Her red cheeks finally made the makeup artist stop blushing.

—

After they were done, Yu Song informed them to prepare for the international summit.

Bo Jinchuan helped her put on her coat and went downstairs.

Shen Fanxing's legs were still weak.

Fortunately, Bo Jinchuan had taken all her weight.

On the way to the venue, she finally had some time to rest.

The international summit could not be compared to those international fashion gatherings or award ceremonies.

The top 100 companies in the world were all extremely wealthy. The existence of these capitalists was not only their absolute position in international companies, but also the value and power between countries.

Any one of them was enough to cause fear in any country.

Because they were the richest, most capable, and most intelligent people in the world.

In the eyes of a country, money was equivalent to weapons and equipment, which meant that a country was absolutely inviolable.

Outside the largest international exhibition center in City H, it was already brightly lit. The outside was covered with a red carpet, and armed men with spears were ready to set off. They were in charge of the surrounding security with cold expressions.

Everyone here was worth a fortune and was valued by every country. Once there were any accidents in City H, it would be accompanied by a serious diplomatic problem.

On the periphery were reporters in suits and leather shoes. They were holding cameras and taking photos of the people on the red carpet.

As a reporter who had participated in many international summit interviews, she was familiar with everyone on the red carpet.

Almost every year at the international summit, those few companies had become regular customers.

They were already used to those people.

The reason why they were so proactive every year and attracted the attention of the world was because of what would happen in the venue and the unprecedented gathering. It would definitely affect the decisions of the entire country and even the direction of international development, including cooperation, hostility, and any possibility of interaction.

This year, other than these accidents, there were two more things to look forward to.

For example, the highest-ranking person-in-charge of the Ming Corporation would make his first appearance at the international summit tonight.

Another example was the internal strife of the Bo Consortium, which was second only to the Ming Corporation.

Old Master Bo had attended the international summit personally. His grandson, who had once been internationally unknown, had appeared with such an embarrassing identity this year. She wondered what would happen when the two of them met.

Another example would be the interaction between the Bo Consortium and the Ming Corporation.

## Chapter 1757: Untitled

On the way to the International Exhibition Center, Bo Jinchuan brought Shen Fanxing to a Sichuan restaurant.

Seeing where the car stopped, Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and got out of the car with Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinhang, Yin Ruijue and the rest got out of the car and followed behind them.

“Hey, Brother Bo, Sister-in-law, did you come to the wrong place? This isn’t the venue for the summit.”

Shen Fanxing, who was wearing a jacket, smiled.

Bo Jinchuan merely pulled her into the dining room.

Yin Ruijue was puzzled. “Did you change your location?”

Bo Jinhang looked up at the restaurant in front of him.

Wasn’t it too shabby to hold an international summit here? It probably couldn’t even accommodate half of the guests.

However, there was no other reason why his brother doted on his sister-in-law.

...

However, the torment last night had scared him. Before attending this banquet, he had to serve this ancestor well.

“Alright, since you’re here, let’s have a meal before leaving.”

The corners of Yin Ruijue’s lips twitched. “You’re still thinking of having a meal at a time like this. Don’t you know how to control yourself?”

Bo Jinhang glanced at him coldly and sneered.

“Tell me, who’s more important?”

“Of course...” Yin Ruijue was about to say something when he seemed to have realized something. He changed the topic and said, “Sister-in-law is the most important.”

Bo Jinhang gave him a look that said he wasn’t stupid and walked in with his arm around his shoulders.

“That’s right. Of course, my sister-in-law is the most important. Moreover, it’s time to go on time. My brother has so many topics to talk about now. It’s inevitable that he will be criticized and discussed. It’s fine as long as he’s not late.”

Hearing his words, Yin Ruijue finally understood.

“No wonder Sister-in-law didn’t say anything. She probably thinks the same.”

Bo Jinhang raised his head and snorted arrogantly. “Exactly. My sister-in-law is so smart. How can she not understand these questions?”

In reality, Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing had their own opinions.



Bo Jinchuan simply wanted to feed this little darling in front of him so that he wouldn't starve. He wanted to eat whatever he wanted at the banquet. Then, he would be able to create the scene of yesterday.

Shen Fanxing didn't know about Bo Jinchuan's actions at first, but when the car stopped at the Sichuan restaurant, she agreed.

She knew that Bo Jinchuan was doing this because of her, but at the same time, she was thinking the same thing as Bo Jinhang.

She didn't want to hear the discussions about Bo Jinchuan.

No matter if it was good or bad.

He never wanted Bo Jinchuan to be the subject of gossip.

She had always trusted Bo Jinchuan. Even if he was late for the international summit, she believed that he would mess things up.

She decided to eat her fill before leaving. If she really ate something that didn't suit her taste at the banquet, she couldn't predict what would happen.

She reached out to stroke her stomach. These two little devils had the final say now.

—

After dinner, Yin Ruijue and the rest followed behind Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing with satisfied expressions.

"I don't like to eat those sweet things at banquets. Cake and snacks are all for women!"

"Yes, this is the best!"

Some of the others didn't look too good.

They didn't like sweet food, let alone the spiciness.

What kind of pleasure was this?

Was she trying to make things difficult for him?

Outside City H's international venue, almost all the representatives of famous international companies had arrived.

Seeing that time was running out, the person they were looking forward to the most had yet to appear.

"What's going on? Isn't the old chairman of the Bo Consortium personally representing the Bo Consortium? Why isn't he here?"

"There's also the person in charge of the 'Ming' Group. He hasn't appeared yet."

"Moreover, the newly crowned Princess Star of Country Y doesn't seem to have appeared tonight. Did something happen in private?"

“But how can we not attend such an important gathering?”

Just as everyone was feeling puzzled and anxious, a black car slowly stopped at the end of the red carpet at the entrance of the exhibition center.

The reporters stopped their discussion and hurriedly raised their cameras to aim at the door.

The car door opened slowly and Bo Yuelin alighted first before helping Old Master Bo out of the car.

Bo Yuelin was dressed in a suit while Old Master Bo was dressed in a traditional Chinese tunic suit. He held a walking stick, his expression solemn and his eyes bright.

The leader of such a super financial group was naturally the most popular target.

Even though the venue was already brightly lit, the reporters’ cameras were still flashing.

“Father, be careful.”

Bo Yuelin reminded him carefully. Old Master Bo’s face darkened but he pushed his hand away and insisted on walking.

1

Bo Yuelin pursed his lips and could only stay by his side.

When they entered the exhibition center, a few low-profile but luxurious cars were parked there.

The reporters’ attention shifted instantly.

Several cars opened their doors at the same time and people alighted one after another. The car in the lead was driven by Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing was wearing a woolen jacket. Looking at the situation, she pursed her lips.

As expected of an international summit, the scale of those international award ceremonies could not be compared to these.

Yin Ruijue and Bo Jinhang followed behind.

Their appearance was no surprise to the reporters.

“She’s really here. I wonder what interesting things will happen tonight.”

“It’s true that they didn’t come, but the moment they came, there was a huge group of them. Li, Yin, Shang, and Xu... The scene was really spectacular! Now that there’s Princess Star, it’s simply...”

Before he could finish, his gaze landed on Bo Jinchuan.

She didn’t know if she should continue.

The cameras continued to flash as Bo Jinchuan led Shen Fanxing across the red carpet.

She didn’t take those strange looks and whispers to heart.

Even after they entered the venue, the discussion about Bo Jinchuan continued.

“I’ve heard of his deeds before. He’s a legend in the business world! I didn’t expect him to be so decadent. Women are really harmful.”

“But what is he thinking? He’s such a smart and daring person. No matter how much he likes women, he shouldn’t have ruined his reputation, right? Can’t he think of a way to achieve the best of both worlds? As for choosing one?”

“Who knows? He has a lot of opportunities to start afresh after getting close to the princess of the royal family. Moreover, with his ability and the convenience provided by the royal family, it shouldn’t be difficult for him to create a Bo Consortium.”

“Aren’t you still relying on women?”

As they chatted, a reporter checked the time and was puzzled.

“Strange, it’s already time. Why haven’t I seen the person-in-charge of the ‘Ming’ Corporation?”

“That’s right. Didn’t you say that you would attend this summit?”

“Let’s wait a little longer...”

Everyone was looking forward to it. They looked at the door and even from afar, hoping to see the person they were looking forward to seeing. In the end, when the door closed, they didn’t see the person they wanted to see.

This disappointed all the reporters. They shook their heads and sighed as they walked into the venue with their cameras.

Although he didn’t see the legendary international corporate giant this time, he didn’t appear in previous years.

There should be a good show this year.

The atmosphere in the venue was indeed awkward.

Ever since Old Master Bo entered the venue, he was indeed the center of attention.

Many of the company’s leaders hoped to get in touch with him, so they went up to flatter him.

Old Master Bo’s face was colder than before and there was a smile on his face.

It was not because his self-esteem had been satisfied, but because he had been in the business world for so many years and was no longer interested in flattery. Instead, it was because he was two-faced and hypocritical.

At this moment, she was talking to the people around her with a fake smile.

Even if he couldn’t work with them in the future, it was better than inviting enemies for no reason.

Just as the atmosphere was perfect, a low commotion sounded from the crowd.

When he saw the few people at the door, the smile on Old Master Bo’s face immediately disappeared.

Shen Fanxing's gaze swept across the venue. It could be said that all the top corporate elites in the world were present.

Everyone exuded the aura of a successful elite.

Shen Fanxing took off her jacket the moment she entered the venue. Her fiery red embroidered gown was especially eye-catching.

Everyone thought that she was used to dressing elegantly and had always matched her temperament.

However, her appearance tonight had overturned everyone's impression of her.

Not only did the slight curvature on her abdomen not reduce her dressing, but it also made everyone feel an inexplicable emotion.

It was novelty, anticipation for life, and a kind of gentleness.

Yes, every pregnant woman exuded something called gentleness.

She wasn't the leader of a company. She wasn't a strong woman who could make people's faces change. She was a simple woman.

With this knowledge, when she looked at them again, she felt that the powerful and handsome man beside her was completely different from the person who was being discussed online.

Shen Fanxing smiled and turned to look at Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan led her into the venue slowly.

Everyone looked at them with myriad expressions.

However, no one went up to greet them.

A company that had just rushed up this year wouldn't lower themselves and take the initiative to build a relationship with her.

Even though her other identity was the princess of Country Y, there were only capitalists and no politicians here.

"Ah, I remember you..."

A surprised voice sounded as she pointed at Shen Fanxing happily.

Shen Fanxing looked over and realized that it was the person she had seen last night.

It should be Mrs Steve.

Shen Fanxing smiled and nodded at her. "Hello, Mrs. Steve."

"It's really you! I didn't understand the situation last night. Princess Star, Queen Matilda misses you!"

Shen Fanxing was slightly surprised, but she understood immediately.

It was understandable for a leading company in Country F to know Queen Matilda.

“I haven’t had the chance to see her again. I miss her too.”

Mrs. Steve stepped forward happily and gave her a light hug.

“Matilda said that she has used up her perfume a long time ago. I hope you can give her another bottle. Em, it’s very presumptuous of me. Actually, I would like to have a bottle of perfume that you personally designed for me.”

Shen Fanxing smiled gently and said, “Of course. It’s my honor to be liked by you. When I get back, I’ll start preparing...”

“No way!”

Before Shen Fanxing could finish, Bo Jinchuan interrupted her.

There was no room for negotiation.

Mrs. Steve paused and turned to look at the man beside her.

Perhaps it was because his aura was too strong, but it exuded a strong sense of sharpness and lethality. It attracted Steve to step forward and hug his wife tightly.

“What happened?”

Shen Fanxing tried to explain, but Bo Jinchuan hugged her tightly, looking displeased.

“Prepare for what? Do you want to ask your stomach first?”

As he spoke, he glanced at Shen Fanxing’s protruding stomach, reminding her of the two brats he had neglected.

Shen Fanxing instinctively placed her hand on her stomach.

Mrs Steve didn’t quite understand Shen Fanxing’s words, but when she saw her actions, she understood.

“I’m sorry, I went overboard! I actually neglected your current state. I’m not in a hurry, I’m really not in a hurry. Your priority now is to give birth safely.”

Shen Fanxing said apologetically, “I’m really sorry.”

Steve understood and gradually let go of Madam.

Mrs. Steve looked at Shen Fanxing happily and said,

“But you’re pregnant. Isn’t your makeup a little too heavy today? There are a lot of chemicals in cosmetics now. It’s very dangerous for pregnant women...”

At the mention of this, Old Master Bo’s face darkened.

No matter how heartless he was, he subconsciously treated Shen Fanxing’s child as a descendant of the Bo family.

2

When he heard that she wouldn’t be wearing heavy makeup today, he was furious again.

“In order to be in the limelight at this summit, she actually disregarded the child’s health... No woman in the world would do such a cruel thing! After all, she’s her own flesh and blood. How cruel and cold-blooded is she to do such a thing?!”

Mrs Steve was a little embarrassed and the atmosphere became even more tense.

Everyone knew that Old Master didn’t like Shen Fanxing, but they didn’t expect him to make things difficult for her at such an occasion!

After all, the child was of the Bo family’s bloodline. Thinking about it carefully, this old man did have a reason to be angry.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and glanced at the old man before saying to Mrs Steve,

“All my skincare products and makeup are products developed by Zhi Qin Cosmetics. I guarantee that there are no chemicals that are harmful to pregnant women.”

Mrs. Steve was surprised. Even the other women around her were tempted.

“Really?”

The old master was furious.

“No chemicals? What nonsense!”

Chapter 1758: Untitled

Old Master Bo snorted coldly and said, “If you can’t take it, get lost. Do you think you can go to heaven after attending an international summit?”

Shen Fanxing closed her eyes and tried her best to remain calm.

Then, she opened her eyes and looked at him silently.

“I hope you understand your position. Even if I really want to go to the heavens, it has nothing to do with you. Also, this international summit is not your home ground, nor is it organized by you. I’m here today because I was invited. If you insist on getting me out today, then please... ask the World Economic Union first. If they agree to your suggestion and renege on the invitation they sent me, I will naturally go out.”

2

“Or is it that you don’t take the World Economic Union seriously and they have to listen to you? Then I can go out today.”

“You...”

The old man trembled in anger at Shen Fanxing’s words.

The form of the World Economic Union is equivalent to the union of the world.

However, the World Economic Commission was mainly responsible for the understanding of the economic statistics of various countries in the world, the development proposals, and the decisions of important economic conferences.

Groups from various countries formed an especially important and sensitive organizing committee for social relations.

...

Shen Fanxing's words meant that she agreed with the Old Master's words and chased out the invited guests.

This was undoubtedly a slap to their union's face. They had just decided on something and now they had to go back on their word.

The latter was the old chairman of the Bo Consortium. He no longer cared about the World Economic Union. He had his eyes on the top of his head and commanded the Union.

No matter which possibility it was, the old master would not be able to gain any benefits in front of the Union. In the future, if he offended the Union, the trouble he would bring would not be something an ordinary person could afford.

With just a few words, he almost offended the entire Economic Union.

This woman was too meticulous and vicious.

The surrounding people had solemn expressions on their faces. This union was not to be trifled with.

If she really offended them, the Bo Consortium would be targeted sooner or later.

For any reason, any way.

"Stop trying to sow discord!"

He suddenly shouted and glared at Shen Fanxing with widened eyes.

"You're really vicious."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and said, "Since you've chosen to be arrogant and look down on me, I've never thought of socializing with you. Old Master, we can live peacefully tonight. Perhaps you've forgotten that the person who spoke rudely today has never been anyone else."

Everyone nodded. Indeed, Old Master Bo was the one who caused trouble today.

"The child in your stomach belongs to the Bo family..."

"Old Master, don't you feel conflicted?"

Old Master Bo couldn't get over the child in Shen Fanxing's stomach, but his words made Shen Fanxing's face turn cold.

“While you chased Ah Chuan out of the Bo family, you didn’t acknowledge me as his wife. Yet, you’re worried about the child in my stomach. Why? You don’t want your grandson, but in your eyes, I’m just a fertility tool. Is it natural for me to give birth to a child for your Bo family?”

1

“...”

“Old Master, I can’t control your old-fashioned and pedantic thoughts. On account of the fact that you’re an elder, I can also not bicker with you and treat you with respect. However, others can accept discrimination against women, but I can’t. I’ve never owed you or the Bo family anything! Moreover, I can’t return the child in my stomach to you.”

“You...”

“Although your words are unpleasant to hear, they are the truth. Although the occasion is not right, you indeed didn’t give me the right to say these words in the right place. After all, today is the International Economic Summit. Famous entrepreneurs from all over the world are watching. It’s better for us not to become the topic creator in the eyes of others. What do you think?”

1

“...”

She had said everything that she should and shouldn’t have said.

Now, she thought of the bigger picture.

Old Master was furious with her.

However, Shen Fanxing had already retracted her gaze. She scanned her surroundings and smiled.

Hello everyone, I’m Shen Fanxing, the person-in-charge of Stars International. I hope everyone will take care of me in the future.

Take care of her...

Everyone looked at each other with strange expressions.

They couldn’t afford to take care of her.

In the past, he had only heard that she was not on good terms with the Bo Consortium. Who knew that she would cause a commotion at the international summit?

Rather than choosing a nobody like her, they were more unwilling to offend the Bo Consortium.

At least she wouldn’t make it too obvious.

Shen Fanxing smiled faintly and said, “It seems like everyone doesn’t want to have anything to do with me. It’s alright, we’re all willing parties. I respect everyone for anything that doesn’t harm my interests and personality. I’m very happy to see you today.”

In the face of cultural differences, Shen Fanxing tried her best to be straightforward.



Mrs. Steve looked at her doubtfully. "I know this is your first international summit this year. Do you want to work with other companies?"

"I'm just expressing my stand. I really want to be friends with everyone. Even if we can't work together, I won't be targeted in the future."

Her honesty surprised Mrs. Steve. "Are you interested in discussing cooperation today?"

The word "also" caused everyone's expressions to change.

Talking about cooperation here would definitely attract everyone's attention.

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "It's good to make more friends. If there's a need to cooperate, I'll consider it carefully."

"Think about it carefully?" Old Master Bo glanced sideways at Bo Jinchuan. "Do you have a chance to consider? May I ask all the entrepreneurs present who would want to work with you?"

Bo Jinchuan frowned and stared at the old man coldly.

"It seems that you can speak on behalf of everyone present."

Old Master Bo sneered. "Use your brain to think. Who does she think she is in today's event? Do you treat her like a treasure? Working with a small entertainment company like her? Is she trying to flatter herself?"

Shen Fanxing chuckled and leaned her shoulder against Bo Jinchuan's chest.

"You don't have to worry about whether I'm flattering myself or not. When discussing cooperation with someone, it naturally depends on whether I'm willing or not. If it's not someone talking to me, I'll definitely agree. To be honest, some people have no right to talk to me."

The old man's face twitched. "... Ignorant and arrogant!"

Shen Fanxing smirked and said, "You have to have the right to be arrogant."

"Of course I want to talk about cooperation. Your Bo Consortium thinks that you're high and mighty, but in my eyes, you're not qualified to talk about cooperation with me. At the very least, I'm not willing!"

The old man's eyes darkened and the anger on his face made the atmosphere oppressive.

Shen Fanxing remained unmoved and her face darkened. She could withstand his sarcasm, but not Bo Jinchuan.

Opportunities had given him time and time again. He had relied on his status and power to flaunt his seniority in front of them. No one would have 100% patience and an endless bottom line.

"You're just a mere member of the Bo Consortium. The only reason why you're able to strut around here is because of the respect others have for you based on your morals and character. It's not because of how much respect you deserve. If you want to calculate carefully, no matter how strong you are, you're only second in the world..."

"..."

The moment he said that, the crowd broke into an uproar.

She was only second in the world...

What a bold statement.

These words hit the nail on the head.

Second, second...

Seeing that Old Master Bo was burning with anger, Bo Yuelin stepped forward and said with a straight face,

“Miss Shen, I still hope that you can behave like a junior. No matter what Old Master does, he can’t deny the fact that Jinchuan is his grandson. You’re so disrespectful to your elders. Have you thought about how you’ll face him in the future?”

“Second Uncle, if a junior has the appearance of a junior, then an elder should naturally have the appearance of an elder. Don’t do what you don’t want others to do. Respect is mutual. In fact, if it wasn’t for Old Master’s aggressiveness, nothing would have happened today. Since he’s here for the international summit, I’m not allowed to appear at the summit.”

1

Bo Yuelin frowned at Shen Fanxing’s sharp tongue today.

“Stop talking nonsense with her. A small company that just participated in the summit actually mocked our Bo Consortium for being second. What a huge joke. How stupid!”

Shen Fanxing sneered and said, “We’re the same, Old Master. We’re both participating in the international summit. You have the right and I have the right. We’re both elite companies in this world. If you’re really so capable, just treat it as if you’re the first and then mock me for looking down on me. You’re the second and I’m the last. You’re laughing at me because I’m not presentable. Aren’t you the pot calling the kettle black? The second and last place are both losers, but I remember someone saying that the second place is the biggest loser. So do you still think you’re better than me? You’re just more of a failure than me!”

“...”

“...”

The entire place fell silent. Even Bo Jinhang, Yin Ruijue, Li Tingshen and the rest, who had been watching from the back, couldn’t help but be shocked by Shen Fanxing’s words.

Bo Jinhang said in a low voice, “She’s not here to participate in the international summit, but the international debate, right? Sister-in-law is so eloquent!”

1

Yin Ruijue nodded and added, “You’re really bold.”

To dare to rebuke the Old Master in public at such an occasion, who would be bold if not her?

Seeing how the old man was speechless and flushed, Bo Jinchuan's lips twitched.

After living for so many years, it was time for him to experience what a "cruel society" was.

He was so naive to think that everyone had to follow his orders and not allow anyone to disobey him...

This world had never belonged to him.

Before Shen Fanxing could finish her sentence,

"Besides..."

Everyone was speechless. There was more?!

"Besides, although I can't compare to you now, I still have a lot of time. The wisdom of humans is endless. The future world belongs to me and not you. Don't judge a book by its cover. You have to have a long-term vision. You can't hold on to me now, but aren't you inferior to others? My company is still young, but I have someone to rely on. Sooner or later, I'll be stronger than you. I don't know if I'm too arrogant or if you think too highly of yourself."

"..."

"..."

The old man was so angry that he could barely stand.

"You... you have a backer... King Y..."

"Of course the royal family is my backer, but today, they're not my backer! How can I let you see yourself more clearly? If I don't bring out the 'Ming' Corporation that suppresses you, it won't be enough to relieve the frustration in our hearts!"

Of course, he had to kill the other party.

"You mean... your backer is the Ming Corporation?"

1

Shen Fanxing leaned into Bo Jinchuan's embrace and caressed his collar.

"Otherwise, how would I have the guts to shout at you for so long?"

You also know that you've been shouting for a long time?!

Besides, why didn't they know that Sister-in-law's backer was the Ming Corporation?

Everyone's gaze landed on Bo Jinchuan.

Worried that his face would suddenly change because of this explosive news.

Shen Fanxing's words shocked everyone.

Her backer was the "Ming" Corporation?

Dark Corporation?

This was a topic that they were all looking forward to tonight.

It was said that the person in charge of the Ming Corporation would appear today, but where was he?

Everyone looked around the venue in an attempt to find the person-in-charge of the so-called “Ming” Corporation, but they didn’t even know what he looked like.

Then, she shifted her gaze to Shen Fanxing.

Just as she was about to ask, the reporters rushed over.

“Miss Shen, do you know the Ming Corporation? Then where is the person in charge of the Ming Corporation now? We’ve been waiting outside for a long time. In fact, you’re the last to arrive.”

“The ‘Ming’ Group won’t be participating in the economic summit this year, right?”

“Do you have any way to contact him?”

The reporters’ words disappointed the people around them.

Obviously, since they were the last batch of people to arrive, the “Ming” Corporation would probably not appear this year.

“The higher the expectations, the greater the disappointment. This year, my only wish is to be able to meet this legendary figure.”

“Me too. I wanted to work with you, but I was disappointed.”

“Ming Corporation? Do you know the person-in-charge? I’m very curious and respectful of this corporation. I hope Miss Shen can introduce me to them when you have the chance.”

Mr Steve said excitedly as he looked at Shen Fanxing eagerly.

The reporters asked, “Miss Shen, will someone from Ming Corporation come today? Who is the person in charge of Ming Corporation? What’s his name? What’s his nationality? How do you know him?”

Shen Fanxing said calmly, “Of course he will. He’s from the same country as me. I met him in Ping Cheng Hospital. Then, he was too clingy and I couldn’t get rid of him, so we continued dating...”

“Pffft!!”

Yin Ruijue clinked glasses with Bo Jinhang. When he heard Shen Fanxing’s words, he spat out the wine in his mouth.

1

Bo Jinhang stood opposite him and was successfully sprayed on.

Chapter 1759: Untitled

Bo Jinhang stood opposite him and was successfully sprayed on.

Rubbing his face, Bo Jinhang cursed softly, “F\*ck! Are you f\*cking senile? Can’t you keep your mouth shut?!”

Yin Ruijue hurriedly went forward to rub Bo Jinhang's face.

She drew a map on Bo Jinhang's face, but her eyes were fixed on Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan.

Before he could speak, the people around him reacted first.

"So the person in charge of the Ming Corporation is such a person?"

"Why did you meet at the hospital?"

"No, no, no, that's not the main point. The main point is that you've... dated the person-in-charge of the Ming Corporation?!"

Everyone fell silent when they heard that.

Their gazes landed on Shen Fanxing.

...

She had dated the person in charge of the Ming Corporation?

This realization attracted everyone's attention to Bo Jinchuan.

He didn't know what his woman was thinking when she publicly announced her relationship with another man.

However, Bo Jinchuan merely lowered his gaze to the weak and delicate woman in his arms. His lips twitched as he smiled mischievously.

His grip on her waist tightened and his warm palm caressed her gown.

Not long after, a deep voice sounded from above.

"Are your legs still weak?"

Back then?

If he had been easily shaken off back then, how would he have the woman and the two brats in his stomach?

Shen Fanxing blushed and tried to get up from Bo Jinchuan's embrace, but the man tightened his grip.

"Hmph." Old Master Bo sneered. "You're simply shameless. You treat this woman as a treasure, but in the end, she has long been in an ambiguous relationship with another man. Think about it. The reason why she can attend the international summit today is because she has a sugar daddy to help her! And you, aren't you ashamed to serve a woman who has been kept by someone else?"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips. It seemed like she was determined to trample on them.

"I want to see how you'll face that person when he arrives."

When everyone heard that, their expressions changed. Yin Ruijue circled Bo Jinchuan twice and stood in front of him, unable to hide his surprise.

"Brother Bo, Sister-in-law said she's at the hospital..."

Bo Jinhang didn't know about the relationship between Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing. He rolled his eyes at Yin Ruijue.

"Why are you making a fuss? Do you think things aren't chaotic enough?"

This old man was really relentless. Why was he picking on her at such an occasion? Was he crazy?

Yin Ruijue looked at Bo Jinhang and said, "You... you don't know either? Brother Bo... he..."

Before Yin Ruijue could finish his sentence, he was pushed aside by the reporters.

"Then... Miss Shen, when will the person-in-charge of the Netherworld Organization arrive?"

"Does Mr. Bo know about this?"

"It's no secret that the person-in-charge of the Ming Corporation has been invited to this year's annual meeting. In that case, why did you choose to come?"

"Err... Miss Shen, why did you break up with that person?"

The reporter's series of questions made Shen Fanxing frown.

"Who said we broke up?"

"..." Everyone fell silent.

"What do you mean by that?!" Old Master Bo suddenly raged.

"You played with my Bo family? You played with my Bo family and haven't broken up with him yet. You..."

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and said, "We even have a child. Why should we break up?"

"Ha..." There was a gasp.

She even had a child?!

What role did Bo Jinchuan play tonight?

Was it because of her good looks that Shen Fanxing had to put up a front?

This... this woman was indeed ruthless.

However, that wasn't the main point. They didn't care if Bo Jinchuan was cannon fodder or not. What they cared about was Shen Fanxing's relationship with the Ming Corporation.

In an instant, the reporters were all pushed outside. Shen Fanxing was surrounded by people who tried to curry favor with her by asking about the Ming Corporation.

At this moment, Bo Jinhang, who despised Yin Ruijue, widened his mouth in surprise.

The child in Sister-in-law's stomach belonged to the CEO of Ming Corporation?

But he was very sure that the child in Sister-in-law's stomach was his biological brother's.

Therefore, his biological brother...

The CEO of "Ming" Corporation?!

OMG!

Look at how his intelligent mind was thinking of something unprecedented.

2

Such unbelievable and complicated things made him understand.

He was simply too amazing.

His brother... his brother... Ah!

There were no words to describe his current feelings. He only knew that there was a screaming groundhog living in his heart.

But... she had hidden it too well!

Surrounded by the crowd, Shen Fanxing's face darkened as she listened to the irrelevant questions.

"Oh, who's so popular?"

A teasing voice sounded. It wasn't loud, but it was enough to silence everyone.

She turned to look, but there was no one she remembered.

However, he should have seen his tall figure and handsome face before.

However, most of the people here knew who the man was.

Mr. Mori, the spokesperson of the World Economic Union, was in charge of hosting and hosting every international summit.

Everyone was puzzled as they watched them approach.

"Mr. Mori, this is..."

Mr. Mori smiled and introduced, "This is the CEO of the 'Ming' Group, Mr. Wen Xuchen."

There was an uproar.

Even Old Master couldn't help but look at Wen Xuchen.

This man...

Didn't she appear at the Yuan Corporation's anniversary celebration in Ping Cheng City?

At that time, he was still very close to Mu Chun.

So he was the person in charge of the Netherworld Organization?

His face darkened.

It was this man who had suddenly appeared a few years ago and snatched away the Bo Consortium's glory.

Everyone was sizing up Wen Xuchen. In the end, they couldn't help but make way for him.

Between Shen Fanxing and Wen Xuchen.

What he meant was obvious.

Looking at Wen Xuchen, Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and a faint smile appeared on her face.

Indeed, she knew that Wen Xuchen was related to Bo Jinchuan, but she didn't investigate it herself.

Now, it was obvious.

Wen Xuchen looked at Shen Fanxing, thinking about the new assessment that Bo Jinchuan had told him about.

To be able to turn that cold and arrogant man into a slave for his wife, he was indeed capable.

He raised an eyebrow and walked towards her with a warm smile on his face.

It was as if she had not seen the cold arrows fired at the man behind the woman.

When he stood in front of Shen Fanxing, he lowered his gaze and she looked up. The two of them looked at each other with gentle smiles on their faces.

In everyone's eyes, these two people could be described as affectionate.

However, the surrounding air seemed to have frozen, making one shudder.

After a long while, Wen Xuchen reached out to Shen Fanxing.

Halfway through, she glanced at the man standing behind Shen Fanxing and the smile in her eyes deepened. Her outstretched hand suddenly changed direction and her back bent.

This action stunned Shen Fanxing.

Tonight's international summit came from all over the world. Western etiquette was already common on such occasions.

With Wen Xuchen's posture, it was obvious that he was going to perform Western etiquette.

Out of basic courtesy, she had no choice but to extend her hand.

Wen Xuchen held her hand gently and raised it slightly. Then, he bent down again. Just as the kiss was about to land on the back of her hand, the cold air behind her intensified. Before she could react, Wen Xuchen stopped in time and held her hand. He held it gently and smiled warmly.

"Long time no see."

Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief and smiled. "Long time no see."

The atmosphere between them puzzled the people around them.



“They already have a child. Do they have to be so distant?”

Wen Xuchen smiled and said, “I’ve always wanted to have a good chat with you.”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and asked, “Why are you so curious about me?”

Wen Xuchen said, “Thanks to you, all the employees of our ‘Ming’ Group didn’t receive any performance bonus this month.”

“Sorry... I don’t know what you mean.”

“Not long ago, a domineering question was added to the company’s performance assessment. Everyone lost points regarding who the wife of the company’s CEO was.”

The corners of Shen Fanxing’s lips twitched. “You must be joking... Why would there be such an assessment for the company’s performance...”

She stammered because she wasn’t confident that Bo Jinchuan would do such a thing.

Wen Xuchen raised an eyebrow helplessly. “But that’s the truth. Most people wouldn’t do that. What do you think?”

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Indeed, ordinary people wouldn’t have such thoughts.

If it was Bo Jinchuan...

The way the two of them interacted puzzled everyone.

Bo Jinchuan, who had been silent all this while, suddenly stepped forward. He slapped Wen Xuchen’s hand away and pulled Shen Fanxing into his embrace.

With a loud bang, everyone’s eyes widened in shock!

“This...”

Everyone was shocked by Bo Jinchuan’s bold move.

“Is this gigolo that powerful? He even dares to provoke the CEO of Ming Corporation?!”

“Have you not figured out your position?”

“Yes, he relied on Shen Fanxing and Shen Fanxing relied on Mr Wen. In short, it’s all because of Mr Wen.”

“To put it simply, she’s indirectly Mr. Wen’s mistress...”

“Pfft! Do you want to die?!”

Shen Fanxing’s lips twitched. Were interpersonal relationships so complicated nowadays?

A man keeping a man?

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened and his cold gaze swept across them.

"What did you say?"

The few of them were so frightened by his aura that they took a few steps back.

Wen Xuchen caressed the back of his hand with a faint smile.

In the blink of an eye, she saw Old Master's dark expression. She pursed her lips lightly and shifted her gaze to Bo Yuelin.

He suddenly turned around and extended his hand to Bo Yuelin.

"If I'm not wrong, you're the new director of the Bo Consortium, right? I heard that you contacted my company not long ago to discuss a collaboration. Now that we've met, perhaps we can have a good chat after the summit."

Everyone was speechless.

Bo Yuelin's face froze. Seeing that Wen Xuchen had taken the initiative to extend his hand, he had no choice but to take it.

"Hello..."

Old Master Bo's expression was extremely ugly. Wen Xuchen's words were equivalent to exposing the fact that the Bo Consortium had once submitted to them.

He couldn't believe that the Bo Consortium would lower their heads to another company.

But now, he couldn't let Bo Yuelin lose face in such an occasion.

Moreover, if she cooperated with this man, it would be easier to hurt Bo Jinchuan's pride.

Only by making him feel inferior and realizing whether power or woman was more important would he obediently admit his mistake and return to the Bo family.

He curled his lips and greeted Wen Xuchen with a smile.

"The Dark Organization has always been elusive and mysterious. It's rare for us to meet today. If our families have the chance to cooperate, I believe it will be a win-win situation."

Wen Xuchen didn't comment and only smiled meaningfully.

"Everything is fine. After the summit, we can sit down and talk slowly. As long as you're still willing to talk..."

Chapter 1760: Untitled

Old Master Bo didn't think much of it and nodded with a smile.

"Of course."

The others remained silent. It would be a lie to say that they didn't care about such a situation.

They wanted to build a good relationship with the Bo Consortium, but they also wanted to build a good relationship with the Ming Corporation.

They knew that the Bo Consortium had always harbored a grudge against the Ming Corporation. As long as the two companies didn't cooperate and leave them in the dust, they would naturally be happy to see it happen.

Moreover, she wanted to smooth things out between the two of them.

In the entire world, the strong were the most important. They also advocated for connections to travel the world.

Making friends was important not only in the bureaucracy but also in the business world.

However, she didn't expect the Bo Consortium to take the initiative to befriend the Ming Corporation today.

Unfortunately...

...

Thoughts raced through everyone's mind as they shifted their attention to Bo Jinchuan.

Everyone knew that Old Master Bo had just held a press conference and it sounded like he wanted to cut ties with him. However, judging from Old Master Bo's reaction today, he was obviously unwilling to let go of this grandson.

As his grandson, Bo Jinchuan's action of publicly offending Mr. Wen should have affected the conversation between the two families in the future. It was just that Mr. Wen, who did not refuse to talk, was gentlemanly. As for his sincerity, no one knew.

There was no reason for Bo Yuelin not to understand what everyone was thinking.

He pondered for a while before taking two steps forward and saying to Bo Jinchuan,

"Jingchuan, you also know that some of the things your grandfather did in the past were caused by his high expectations of you. No matter what, your surname is Bo. Since the Bo family and the 'Ming' Corporation might have a friendly relationship in the future, I believe that as long as you apologize to Mr. Wen, he will give the Bo family face..."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Since the two families wanted to reach an agreement, the Bo family should humble themselves and apologize to the CEO of Ming Corporation.

Bo Jinchuan frowned and glanced coldly at Wen Xuchen, who was watching the show.

Shen Fanxing was amused by Bo Yuelin's words.

"In order to successfully reach an agreement with the 'Ming' Group, the Bo family has already been reduced to such a state? Are they afraid that they won't be able to negotiate and that the person they chased out will apologize to the other party?"

When Bo Yuelin heard that, he frowned and said, "At the end of the day, the reason why Jinchuan offended Mr. Wen is because of you, Miss Shen."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and said, "Really? But I don't think there's a need to apologize."

"You..."

"If you still treat yourself as part of the Bo family, Bo Jinchuan, be good and obedient today!"

Old Master Bo spoke coldly as he stared at Bo Jinchuan.

"If you're still unhappy with my previous actions, I admit that I had emotional control back then. If you want to apologize, I can give it to you. But today, you have to apologize to Mr. Wen!"

Indeed, he didn't want to lose this grandson.

In the past, there was indeed anger involved. After calming down, she felt that it was too impulsive.

Now was the perfect opportunity.

She could let Bo Jinchuan know how it felt to bow down to the rich and powerful. She could also find an excuse for what he had done previously.

His grandson was still his grandson.

Of course, he couldn't give up his grandson for a woman.

Bo Jinghang rolled his eyes and said, "Grandpa, it's entirely your wish for the Bo family to get close to the Ming Corporation. My brother has nothing to do with the Bo Corporation now, yet you want him to lower himself and apologize to the other party for the Bo Corporation? Since you treat him as your grandson, have you ever thought that your decision is no different from the Bo family begging for mercy from the Ming Corporation? How cowardly is the Bo family now? In order to cooperate with the Ming Corporation, they can even do such a despicable thing?"

1

Old Master Bo glared at him angrily. "Shut up if you don't know anything! I asked him to swallow his pride? Does he still have any dignity now? Why don't you take a look at what a ridiculous existence he is now? I'm giving him a lot of face by admitting that he's still a member of the Bo family. He doesn't know how to be grateful and still wants to go against me?"

Bo Jinghang couldn't be bothered with this old man.

"That woman already has a child with Mr. Wen, yet you're still so stubborn. You're wearing a green hat and it looks pretty good, right?"

Wen Xuchen, who had been silent, couldn't help but raise an eyebrow when he saw the situation.

What kind of magical development was this?

1

Shen Fanxing was pregnant with his child?

He...

He turned to look at the woman in Bo Jinchuan's arms and his face darkened.

However, she had to admit that her outfit tonight was really stunning.

But having a child with her...

"Do you believe that I'll dig out your eyes?"

Bo Jinchuan's voice was icy and his expression was exceptionally cold.

Everyone was still surprised by Bo Jinchuan's attitude when Wen Xuchen retracted his gaze and coughed awkwardly.

"Cough, cough, cough..."

Bo Yuelin frowned slightly, feeling that something was amiss.

Even with Jing Chuan's arrogant personality, he could guess that he wouldn't apologize to Wen Xuchen easily tonight.

He could accept Jing Chuan's attitude, but Wen Xuchen's current behavior did not seem like the reaction of a person in a high position.

Being treated so disrespectfully, he didn't say anything from the beginning to the end, let alone anger.

This was a little unexpected.

Wen Xuchen's slender fingers scratched the space between his eyebrows. "He naturally doesn't have to apologize to me. I can't afford it."

She meant what she said.

Even if his boss was really in the wrong, it was not wrong. He even wanted him to apologize. He wanted to live comfortably for a few more years. If he was targeted by him... how far would his leave be?

However, everyone thought that he was really angry this time.

Old Master Bo frowned and glanced coldly at Bo Jinchuan. Then, he turned to Wen Xuchen and said with a smile, "I'm really sorry. My grandson has always been arrogant. If he offended you..."

Wen Xuchen reached out to stop Old Master Bo. "Chairman Bo, I think there must be a misunderstanding. Miss Shen and I... are not what you think we are. As for the child in her stomach, it's not mine... Mr. Bo doesn't have to apologize to me..."

"..."

"..."

Old Master Bo was so angry that he almost fainted.

"What did you say? The child in that woman's stomach isn't yours?"

Wen Xuchen nodded. "Of course not. Miss Shen is unattainable. I don't have the honor to win her heart."

The crowd and reporters could no longer remain calm.

"The child isn't yours? Then why did she say that she has a child with you?"

"She even said that you're her backer! Isn't that right?"

This situation gave Wen Xuchen a headache.

Preconceptions were something that could not be easily reversed.

The matter was already so obvious. Why wouldn't everyone blame Bo Jinchuan?

He shook his head and looked at Bo Jinchuan helplessly.

"It seems that your role as a gigolo is more successful than any other role. You're actually so deeply rooted in a gigolo like you. Should I admire you or the powerful Madam Bo beside you?"

Bo Jinchuan said coldly, "I admire her."

The corners of Bo Jinghang and Yin Ruijue's lips twitched.

Damn it, she was still so biased towards a woman.

No matter who was right or wrong, his wife was always right.

Regardless of the merits, his wife would always be the hero.

Whether good or bad, the good must belong to his wife.

He was showing off his love everywhere.

How infuriating.

Wen Xuchen was amused by Bo Jinchuan's reply. He glanced at Shen Fanxing and said, "Miss Shen is indeed extraordinary."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips.

The atmosphere between Wen Xuchen and Bo Jinchuan finally made everyone realize that something was amiss.

She was completely confused.

What was going on? It seemed like CEO Wen wasn't angry. Moreover, he and Bo Jinchuan seemed to know each other.

Shen Fanxing's child wasn't his?

But didn't they say that he was the person in charge of the Ming Corporation?

What was going on?

On the other hand, Mori looked at his watch with a solemn expression.

“Alright, it’s about time. Everyone, please take a seat at the venue next door and start the conference for this year’s international summit. This is the main topic every year.”

The most important part of the international summit was held at the conference. All the outstanding international entrepreneurs who were present sat together to summarize and analyze the past achievements and future prospects of the various companies.

Moreover, there were some operations that required the approval of the world economy.

If it was an act of profit-making and a sensitive method, the economic meeting would naturally not be easily approved. Instead, it could only proceed after the various countries’ representatives had unanimously agreed.

The scale was huge, so international summits usually lasted for a few days.

“This year, we’re fortunate to have the highest-ranking person-in-charge of the ‘Ming’ Group present. Their strong and sharp business methods, as well as their unique and accurate judgment of the world’s economic situation and development situation. Therefore, at the start of this year’s international summit, we’ll invite the highest-ranking person-in-charge of the Ming Group to speak to us and let him help us analyze the development and development of the world’s economy and situation. I believe that this is something that everyone present is really concerned about!”

The fact that the “Ming” Corporation could suddenly appear in a few years meant that they had their own strengths. It would be best if they could obtain the scriptures from the “Ming” Corporation.

Everyone applauded in anticipation. Under the guidance of the emcee, they went next door.

There was a conference room that was about the size of the banquet hall outside. The conference table was circular and surrounded by three layers.

The seating arrangement for the meeting was very clear. It was divided according to class.

The higher the ranking, the closer the seat.

The old man didn’t look too good. Although he was sitting in the middle, he was sitting in the front of the main seat.

In the past few years, that position was naturally the position of his Bo family.

Being in second place already made his expression turn ugly. However, at this moment, Mori walked to his side and led him to the third seat with a smile.

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Including the entrepreneur in the second seat on the right, Mr Steve was arranged to be in the third seat.

Although he was a little dissatisfied, Steve still brought Madam to sit at the back.

The old man wanted to flare up. Seeing that Steve had accepted it openly, he suppressed the anger in his heart and bent down to sit in the third seat on the left.

The seating arrangement was very particular. The left side of the main seat was on the right.

The closer the distance, the higher the level.

However, the second seats on the left and right were all empty.

Seeing Old Master's ugly expression, Bo Yuelin chuckled softly.

"If we retreat now, will Miss Shen and Jinchuan have no seats later?"

Upon hearing that, Old Master Bo's face darkened.

"That's good. Let him experience what it's like to be inferior. Also, let's see what that woman can do in such a situation!"

Bo Yuelin smiled.

After everyone was seated, Yin Ruijue and Bo Jinghang entered the venue unhurriedly.

The seat was naturally in the middle.

Bo Jinchuan, Shen Fanxing and Wen Xuchen were at the back.

Perhaps sensing the awkward situation they were about to face, everyone looked at them with different expressions.

Old Master Bo looked at them coldly.

At this moment, Mr. Mori stood at the head of the table and said with a smile, "Alright, I'm glad that everyone has been invited to attend this international summit. I hereby extend my most sincere welcome and gratitude to all the outstanding entrepreneurs present..."

The entire conference room erupted in applause.

However, everyone's attention was on the three people who had yet to take their seats.

Bo Jinchuan led Shen Fanxing to the second seat on the left and pulled out a chair for her to sit.

The old man's face darkened and he said to Mori,

"Mr. Mori, did you arrange the location wrongly?"

Mori's face stiffened and he turned to look at Wen Xuchen.

Wen Xuchen didn't say anything and just smiled faintly, gesturing that it was fine.

Mr. Mori smiled and said, "Actually, Mr. Wen asked for the spot on purpose. I can't reject him. Please forgive me."

Old Master Bo frowned and Mr. Mori quickly continued,



“I won’t say anything unnecessary this year. Now, let’s invite the person-in-charge of the ‘Ming’ Group to speak. If anyone has any questions, as long as it doesn’t involve socioeconomic issues, you can speak freely!”

After he finished speaking, he clapped, causing everyone in the conference room to clap.

Then, everyone’s gaze followed Wen Xuchen. Then...

Then, he silently walked to the second seat on the right and sat down calmly.

The enthusiastic applause gradually faded as everyone looked at the situation in confusion.

At this moment, other than Mr. Mori, there was only one person who wasn’t seated...

Everyone’s gazes were fixed on him. Bo Yuelin seemed to have suddenly thought of something. His expression changed drastically and he clenched his fists tightly.

Old Master Bo snorted coldly. “How embarrassing...”

Before he could finish speaking, he heard a gasp. He looked up and saw that the main seat that had been vacated by Mo Li was occupied by Bo Jinchuan...

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