

Chapter 1771: Untitled

There was indeed no room for negotiation.

The old man returned the next day. The reporters surrounded him at the airport.

The news of the divorce had obviously overshadowed the gossip at the international summit.

Without saying a word, Old Master Bo walked out of the airport and headed straight for Old Lady Bo's villa.

The atmosphere in the living room had been tense until Old Master entered.

The two of them were silent for a long time before Old Master Bo spoke first.

"What do you mean?"

Old Lady Bo pursed her lips. "You didn't understand the news?"

"Wei Li!" Old Master Bo shouted angrily. "Do you know how difficult it is for me now? Are you trying to interfere now?"

Old Lady Bo laughed coldly and said, "All these years, I'm glad that I didn't have a heart attack because of you. However, you won't have the chance or position to shout at me in the future! I know that you've suffered for the rest of your life, but have you ever thought about how torturous it is for the person you're with?"

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The old man's expression froze.

"You only want others to think for you? You're the most tired, tormented, and innocent in the world. Everyone else is in the wrong. Everyone has to revolve around you. Anyone who has their own thoughts and opinions is going against you."

Bo Qifeng, you patted your chest and thought about the past decades. When have you ever thought about others? When have you really listened to their opinions?

Have you really tried to empathize with others? Have you ever reflected on what happened in the past when you were alone in bed in the middle of the night?

I don't think so, because no one would allow themselves to continue living until now.

Everyone had their own life, and you only had your own life. Why did you have to control other people's lives? How did it feel to have so many lives?

I was too young back then and didn't see you clearly. I blindly believed in love. As long as I felt that everything was beautiful, I could continue walking with you.

However, I'm not a fool. After I had a child and a grandson, I realized that my blindness was too selfish. Things have progressed step by step, and there's no lack of my blind trust and indulgence in you, which has implicated them.

I've always tried to convince myself that I won't regret it, but Bo Qifeng, you've finally made me unable to lie to myself. The current you has denied the sixty years of my life with you...

Old Lady Bo paused for a moment. Her face, which had always been kind or cold, was now filled with bitter sadness. Her entire body was trembling imperceptibly as she slowly closed her eyes. Her eyes were obviously red.

When Old Master Bo saw her, his cold eyes flickered and his lips parted, but he couldn't say a word.

"Bo Qifeng, some people don't even have 60 years in their lives..."

The old lady opened her eyes slowly, her eyes bloodshot.

"I've been tied to you my entire life, but what did you give me in the end?"

My life has been ruined by you...

I don't want to be with you anymore, so in the few years I have left, you have to cut me off from this wrong life of yours. Let's end it here, Bo Qifeng. Please let it go and fulfill my wish."

Bo Qifeng looked at her quietly for a long time before he stood up slowly. His movements were trembling.

"I don't agree..."

Old Lady Bo looked up at him, who had already stood up. Her eyes were filled with pain and coldness.

"That's all I have to say. Are you still selfish and unwilling to let me off? Do you find it embarrassing? But you've already lost face."

Bo Qifeng shook his head. "No... No, you don't know..."

He turned around slowly and staggered towards the door, his movements flustered.

"Old Master..." Seeing that there was no outcome today, Lai Rong was at a loss. She looked at Old Master and called out softly.

Old Master Bo didn't stop at all.

She stood between the living room and the door, caught between a rock and a hard place.

Old Lady Bo sat quietly on the sofa, her expression calm and composed.

As if she had exhausted all her energy, she sat there exhausted.

"Old Madam..." Lai Rong hesitated for a moment before saying, "I think Old Master still cares about you... Look, even now, he hasn't agreed to separate from you..."

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Old Lady Bo stood up and said coldly, "Who knows what he's thinking? He probably thinks that it's embarrassing to see the ancestors of the Bo family when there's no one to bury with him after a hundred years. Anyway, he has lost his face while he's alive. He has to be more dignified after he dies. Other than that, I really don't understand why he's still persisting."

Bo Qifeng, who had already reached the door, froze when he heard her words.

Other than that, she really couldn't understand why he insisted on not letting go.

In her heart, was he that useless?

In the end, he got into the car and returned to the Bo family. No matter what reason she had, he would never divorce her.

Bo Jinchuan and Bo Sichen didn't seem to be affected by what happened today. They didn't even have any expressions.

At night, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but ask, "You saw the news, right? Don't you have anything to say?"

After washing up, Bo Jinchuan carried her into the blanket. "What do you want to say? This is their own business. Does what I say matter?"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and asked, "Are you just going to leave him alone?"

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her and said, "You still have the mood to worry about others?"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, "No one else..."

"None of us can say anything about this. The conflict between them has accumulated for decades. They're older than you and me. If you don't know what's going on between them, don't interfere blindly. You don't understand right and wrong as well as they do, okay?"

Shen Fanxing turned to look at him with an adoring smile.

"Father, you're amazing. What you said makes sense."

Bo Jinchuan frowned and asked, "You only realized now?"

"Of course not! You've always been amazing. Today, I'm praising you again!"

Bo Jinchuan smiled and stared at her intently. "So..."

Shen Fanxing rolled her eyes and said, "So can I follow..."

"I can't."

Shen Fanxing said, "I haven't finished speaking..."

Bo Jinchuan snorted and pulled her into his embrace. "How can I not know what you're thinking?"

Shen Fanxing sighed and took out her phone to send Xu Qingzhi a message.

"Failure. Goodnight."

Xu Qingzhi said, "The founder of the number one international corporation is such a clingy person!"

Shen Fanxing stuffed her phone back into the blanket.

Bo Jinchuan took out her phone and asked, "Are you plotting against me just to sleep with her?"

Knowing that she was in the wrong, Shen Fanxing buried her head in his chest without a word.

“I’m so sleepy...”

Feeling helpless, Bo Jinchuan planted a kiss on the top of her head.

Shen Fanxing, who was buried in his chest, opened her eyes slowly. She blinked and wrapped her arms around his waist.

This man’s tolerance and indulgence had already filled her heart with gratitude.

The best man in the world was hers.

She had never thought that she would have such feelings for him one day. She felt that all her luck was on meeting him.

“Thank you for your determination and persistence back then. You made me the happiest woman in the world.”

Shen Fanxing’s words came from his chest. Bo Jinchuan paused and said, “Don’t make me sound so noble. I was selfish and wanted you.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and nuzzled against his chest. This domineering man.

She couldn’t even thank him.

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Old Master Bo didn’t go out. He didn’t want to face the reporters who were chasing after him, nor did he want Wei Li to appear in front of him.

He rejected all chances of meeting Wei Li and didn’t want to talk to her.

Bo Yuelin had been busy with work recently.

Due to the exposure of the founder of the “Ming” Corporation, most of the pressure on the Bo Consortium was applied.

The projects were blocked time and time again, and there were problems of all sizes. It was even more obvious that the cooperative company was becoming more and more disobedient. Everything was neither big nor small, but they all came one after another.

In the past, because of the news of Bo Jinchuan’s identity being exposed, he knew that Bo Jinchuan wasn’t joking when he said that he wanted to encircle and annihilate the Bo Consortium. Now, he understood what it meant.

In the past, Ming Corporation’s attacks on the Bo Consortium were considered small-scale.

And now, she had forced the Bo Consortium into a dead end.

This was because there was no need for the “Ming” Corporation to do anything personally. There were too many companies who wanted to curry favor with them who pressured the Bo Consortium.

This seemingly harmless attack could not be underestimated.

However, it would be good if she died quickly. However, the little things that happened every day tormented her heart and she could not rest in peace.

He informed Old Master about the matters in the company almost every day. However, Old Master, who had always prioritized the Bo Consortium, seemed to be completely unconcerned about these.

She just sat there every day without saying a word. No one knew what she was thinking.

“Father, the company hasn’t been looking good recently...”

“You’re the person in charge of the company now. You have the final say in how the company operates. You don’t have to report everything to me. If I’m not around one day, won’t the company be buried with me?”

As usual, he reported the situation to the Old Master. In the end, the Old Master, who had not responded for many days, finally responded.

However, this response surprised Bo Yuelin.

The old master, who used to put the Bo Consortium first, now felt like he had to let go.

In just a few days, he had changed so much.

It seemed that his mother had really provoked him this time.

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Bo Qifeng’s evasion did not end the matter temporarily. The court summons a week later forced him to face the matter that he had been avoiding for too long.

In the end, he went to Old Madam personally.

The two of them sat at their respective seats.

In just a few days, Bo Qifeng seemed to have aged a little. His face was visibly haggard, and he seemed to have lost some weight. His cheekbones were slightly protruding, and it was obvious compared to before.

Old Lady Bo glanced at him and pursed her lips. She picked up the glass of water and took a sip.

Time seemed to have passed in the living room. The old lady didn’t seem to have any intention of speaking.

Bo Qifeng looked at the white-haired old lady opposite him and said in his usual deep voice.

“You said that there’s no room for discussion, but what if I insist? Wei Li, from the moment I married you, I’ve never thought of divorcing you.”

The old lady smiled coldly. “So this is the reason why you’ve been doing whatever you want all these years? Are you sure that I won’t leave you? That I can only fight you to the death?”

“What do you have to discuss with me? Everyone in society is watching us as a joke. Whether we divorce or not, it’s a shameful thing. You can’t salvage your image. Instead of watching me by your side

and reminding you of what happened today, why don't you let me go? That way, I won't disgust you from time to time."

Old Master Bo pursed his lips. "Why do you have to provoke me with these words? I know what the situation is now. It's equally embarrassing, but I choose not to get a divorce. Besides, this isn't something you can decide on your own..."

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"One-sided? Ha, you can even say something that can't be resolved by one-sided? Ask yourself, what right do you have to convince me? Bo Qifeng, with your current attitude, every word you say is a slap to your face. Don't you feel the pain?"

"I don't have the right, but what do you think I have the right to say now? Too many things have happened recently. I know my reputation very well. You seem to think that I'm happy to see the current situation."

Wei Li, you can't deny that everything I've done in the past has good intentions. For the Bo Consortium and Jinchuan, why don't you understand?"

The old lady looked up at him and gave a helpless and sarcastic laugh.

"Understand? You dare to say that you didn't act on impulse in the end?"

Old Master Bo's lips moved but he remained silent.

"How many years have you lived? Haven't you lived enough? So much so that you have to let your children and grandchildren live according to your arrangements?"

The old lady stood up and said coldly,

"I don't want to hear your so-called reasons and difficulties. I don't want to understand and don't understand! You have too many reasons. We don't live as well as you do. I, Wei Li, am not worthy of you! That's why you don't have to compromise to be with an ignorant and selfish person like me! No matter what you say today, it won't change my decision. Get lost!"

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"You!"

Bo Qifeng's face darkened and he was about to flare up. However, the old lady's cold gaze made his anger subside.

Yes, he couldn't.

He was here to make peace today, not to argue with her.

Closing his eyes and taking a deep breath, he said again, "What do you want me to do? What should I do to stop you from causing trouble..."

Impatience filled Old Lady Bo's eyes. "Do you not understand human language, or do you have dementia and can't hear others?"

Bo Qifeng's face couldn't help but twitch as his hand holding the walking stick trembled uncontrollably.

The old lady could guess that Bo Qifeng's patience had run out.

From the moment he appeared here today, she knew that the words she said last time did not make him decide to let her go.

Today, she had used both carrot and stick. Since he still refused to give up, he could only blame himself for what happened next.

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Moreover, she didn't mean to provoke him.

That was the truth.

"Bo Qifeng, I've already said so much. Do you think I'll leave any leeway between us?"

The old lady emphasized again and suddenly sneered. "Perhaps you think that I'm the one who suggested the divorce to embarrass you. Why don't I explain to those reporters again? Actually, I wasn't willing to get a divorce. You were the one who insisted on getting a divorce. I was just forced to fulfill your wish, okay?"

"Anyway, you're addicted to chasing people away. You want to chase your son out, your daughter-in-law out, and your grandson out. Is there anything you haven't chased away? Isn't there only me left? It's alright, I won't fuss about it. You should chase me out too, lest I'm the only one left. You're an obsessive-compulsive patient."

After saying that, she stood up with difficulty. "Divorce is inevitable. As for the final outcome, it's up to you. As long as you can get a divorce, you can do whatever you want."

Surprise flashed across Bo Qifeng's eyes when he saw the old lady standing up.

"You..."

"Do you want to talk about my leg? Yes, in order to take care of my two future great-grandchildren, I haven't been idle these few days. No matter how much pain I have to endure, I have to make myself better because only when I'm healthy enough can I take care of my great-grandchildren for a few more years. This is what we should do at our age."

"Even if I told you, you wouldn't understand. In your eyes, the Bo Consortium is always the most important."

Bo Qifeng's gaze was still on the old lady's legs. Upon hearing her words, he slowly looked up at her.

"You said... two..."

The old lady glanced at him and sneered sarcastically.

"Who hid it from you?"

Bo Qifeng fell silent as the scene of Jingchuan and Shen Fanxing mentioning the child flashed across his mind.

Ever since he went to look for them before the international summit and heard them fighting to name their child outside the restaurant, he seemed to have revealed...

Joy gradually appeared on her face, but it dimmed after a while.

Two great-grandchildren...

And yet...

Seeing the change in his expression, the old lady's face turned cold again. "I don't want to see you now. Please leave immediately. You'd better take the initiative to hand me the divorce agreement. Otherwise, when the court opens and the divorce is decided in front of the media... Wouldn't that be even more embarrassing for you?"

"Do you really think we should take this step?" Bo Qifeng asked solemnly.

"Do you think everything I've said to you is nonsense?"

Bo Qifeng was surprised by her vulgar words, but this proved that Wei Li's determination was irrevocable.

He stood up slowly and let out a long sigh. After a long while, he opened his eyes slowly and took a deep look at Wei Li before leaving the villa silently.

Wei Li didn't know what he was thinking, but he knew that Bo Qifeng had no reason to continue pestering him.

Lai Rong looked at the old lady helplessly. "Old Madam, it's been so many years. Why are you doing this? It's rare for Old Master to give in..."

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She had been by the old lady's side for so many years. Ever since the old lady moved out 30 years ago, although the two of them did not live together, the old man had instructed her to send a steady stream of daily necessities, rare items, and things that the old lady liked every few weeks.

Although the old lady didn't say anything, she knew that someone as smart as her must know.

It wasn't that the old man didn't have her in his heart.

But in this lifetime, she didn't know how to be honest with her lover.

She had lived most of her life and had countless arguments and disagreements with her husband. Sometimes, she even thought of getting a divorce. But after calming down, she felt that there was no need for that. Moreover, they had a child.

She didn't want to traumatize her child, nor did she want her child to become a single parent.

She had a lot of considerations for her child. She knew that this concept shouldn't be right in this society.

But with so many families, which mother wouldn't want to think about her child wholeheartedly?

Back then, if it weren't for the fact that the Old Lady was afraid that her divorce with the Old Master would affect the Young Master and Young Lady negatively and even make them feel guilty about this matter, they wouldn't have ended up like this 30 years later.

After all these years, she could live her own life and wait for her precious great-grandson to descend.

Wouldn't that be a happy life?

Old Lady Bo shook her head and said, "If he doesn't do that, he will never realize how many mistakes he has made in his life."

"But there's no need for a divorce..."

"No, I want to tell him that what he has done is unforgivable and there is no room for regret. If I forgive him in the end, or if I compromise, he might still think that he has a way out. Lai Rong, his mistake is unforgivable. Why should I forgive him?"

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Lai Rong paused.

Yes, it was an unforgivable mistake to begin with. How could she forgive him?

Sometimes, things in the world were like that. There was no absolute right or wrong, nor was there a straightforward choice. Many things had great contradictions, so choices became choices.

In the next few days, the old lady did not receive any agreement from the old man.

It was time for the court session.

Shen Fanxing didn't expect this matter to be brought to court.

The old man refused to divorce Grandma and it took so long.

She thought that with his personality, he would agree out of embarrassment. In the end, he went to court.

On the way to the court, Shen Fanxing asked Bo Jinchuan, "What does Old Master want? Does he not want a divorce or is there something he needs from Grandma?"

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and said, "I'm not sure, but there shouldn't be anything on Grandma that he wants. When Grandma moved out, there was nothing."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and leaned lazily in his embrace.

"Then what is Old Master thinking? He's such a prideful person, why would he let this matter blow up in court?"

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and flicked her forehead.

"Can't you stay idle? Can't your head be filled with entertainment?"

Shen Fanxing clutched her aching head and glared at him. "You heartless Daddy."

Bo Jinchuan grinned and said, "Yes, Daddy has to be more heartless."

Shen Fanxing pouted and said, "You've raised me to be an idiot. Will you have a reason to chase me out in the future?"

Bo Jinchuan frowned and said, "I think you need to be taught a lesson now."

Shen Fanxing straightened her body and distanced herself from him. She held her stomach and said with a pained expression, "Babies, don't worry. Even if I'm really chased away by Daddy one day, I'll leave with you and find you a new father..."

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened and he wrapped his long legs around Shen Fanxing's legs. With a tug, he pulled her into his embrace.

Shen Fanxing sat firmly in his embrace and instinctively clutched his shirt.

Before she could scream, she was bitten on the lips.

"How dare you!"

Shen Fanxing bit her lips and looked at him resentfully.

"If you dare to think about these things again, I'll skin you alive."

Yu Song was almost killed by the two of them.

If they wanted to flirt, so be it. If they wanted to skin her alive, so be it. She even wanted a beautiful face.

You're the best in the world.

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but smile. "You're so fierce, yet you don't allow others to have any ideas? Anyway, I don't care. If you bully me in the future, I'll do that..."

Bo Jinchuan snorted and said, "Just you wait. When these two brats come out, I'll teach you a lesson..."

Shen Fanxing blushed. This man's words were too explicit.

She buried her face in his arms and bit her lips.

She didn't believe it. She didn't know how many times he had won with his mouth. She had long sworn not to force herself with him, but she still couldn't help it...

Bo Jinchuan was in a good mood as he watched the shy woman in his arms.

The car soon arrived at the entrance of the court. The moment they alighted, the reporters surrounded them.

The questions were all about the divorce. Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing were no longer chatting happily in the car. At this moment, both of them were expressionless and tense as they walked forward silently.

At this moment, one was the aloof and unapproachable CEO of the "Ming" Corporation.

One was the intelligent and powerful CEO of Stars International.

Even though Shen Fanxing was pregnant, she still gave off a cold and domineering vibe.

When the two of them stood together, they looked surprisingly compatible.

Many people were guessing how these two indifferent people got along.

However, they didn't expect that the two of them, who were cold and domineering in front of them, were still flirting a few minutes ago.

The strong and aloof woman hid shyly in the arms of the tall and handsome man beside her.

If these people knew about their situation back then, their eyes would pop out of their sockets.

Yu Song had arranged for bodyguards to protect them at all times.

They only cared about walking forward. Not long after, another car stopped at the entrance of the court. Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing stood on the steps and looked over.

Lou Ruoyi and the old lady alighted from the car.

The reporters paused before giving up on Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing. They surrounded the old lady and Lou Ruoyi.

"Thank you for your attention on this matter. I didn't want to come here today, but I don't have a choice. My stand is firm. As for what will happen today and what the outcome will be, I can't predict it. Everyone, calm down. There will be a result."

The old lady spoke calmly and clearly. The reporters' questions were blocked by her casual words.

"Old Madam, have the two of you talked in private? Or has Old Master Bo never appeared?"

"We have."

"Does that mean he doesn't want a divorce? Or is there a property dispute between the two of you?"

Old Lady Bo smirked coldly and said, "If he's conflicted about his assets, I can give up everything and leave with nothing."

Everyone could hear the determination in the old lady's words.

Shen Fanxing stood in front of Bo Jinchuan and suddenly thought of something.

"What have you been busy with these few days?"

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow, not expecting Shen Fanxing to ask such a question.

"Why do you ask?"

Shen Fanxing smirked and said, "I've asked Wen Xuchen. You haven't been taking care of the company's matters these two days. It's obvious that you've been very busy recently."

Bo Jinchuan frowned and glanced at her. "When did you get his contact number?"

Shen Fanxing's eyes darted to the old lady not far away.

“I forgot.”

The bodyguards escorted Lou Ruoyi and the old lady. Shen Fanxing smiled at the two elders before they entered the court.

In the break room, the old lady didn't look too good. Her face was tense and ugly.

The few of them remained silent.

The so-called decision must have been made after struggling and struggling. After being together for decades, it was unrealistic not to feel anything.

The atmosphere in the lounge was tense. When the court session finally started, the old lady stood up and walked out of the lounge in a daze.

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In the courtroom, the two old men sat facing each other.

Usually, when there was a divorce in court, one had to try to matchmake them. In order not to take this last step, one had to try their best not to leave. Moreover, the two of them were very old.

However, the old lady interrupted them. “You don't have to say this. Since I'm sitting here, I don't think I'll go back on my word. Today, I'm here to get a divorce. The other party can ask for anything he wants. If he cares about his assets, he doesn't have to worry at all. I can leave with nothing. I can agree to anything as long as he agrees to divorce me.”

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Old Master Bo sat there expressionlessly. After hearing Old Lady's words, his expression changed.

She couldn't stand his attitude at all and insisted on divorcing him no matter what. It made him seem like a bad person.

The judge's mediation did not go smoothly. Looking at the indictment handed over by the old lady, he really had no excuse to side with the old man.

The old lady's lawyer expressed the old lady's wishes and argued that they did not agree. There were too many negative emotions accumulated over the years. In order to ensure her health in the future and to prevent unnecessary and irreparable consequences due to psychological factors, she proposed a divorce. During this period, she pointed out many of the old man's shortcomings and filled in the reason for the divorce.

After the lawyer finished expressing his wish for the divorce, everyone looked at the old man.

“Mr Bo Qifeng, do you have anything to say about the regulations?”

Bo Qifeng said calmly, “No.”

There was nothing wrong with the reasons for suing him. They all existed. Even if he denied it, he couldn't.

“In that case, is there any reason why you can't divorce your wife?”

Bo Qifeng said calmly again, "No."

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Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow. Wasn't this development going too smoothly?

She had thought that the Old Master would have an absolute reason not to divorce her.

She didn't expect it to go so smoothly.

"So, are you sure you want to get a divorce today?"

Old Master Bo closed his eyes and took a deep breath before nodding. "Yes."

Old Lady Bo sat opposite. When she heard Old Master's words, her eyes flickered.

A few seconds later, a smile appeared on her face.

She didn't say anything else. This result was enough.

Shen Fanxing, who was sitting below, raised an eyebrow. From the beginning to the end, Grandma had been the one making the statement. Old Master didn't explain anything. The entire process took less than ten minutes and he agreed so readily.

Since there were no objections, why did the Old Master have to bring this matter to court?

Given his ego and ego, she couldn't figure out what was going on.

Bo Jinchuan watched as she leaned back in her chair and stared at the thoughtful expression on the old man's face. He couldn't help but smile.

This woman really couldn't stay still.

Other women couldn't wait to find a good man to marry. They only wanted to eat, drink, and be a comfortable wife.

She, on the other hand, had a super rich man by her side. Moreover, she had two children in her stomach. He urged her to eat, drink, and have fun every day, but she refused to listen.

What virtue did she accumulate in her previous life to find such an extraordinary woman?

Puzzled, Shen Fanxing sensed Bo Jinchuan's gaze on her. She turned to look at him and raised an eyebrow. She gave him a smile before turning her attention back to the old man.

Bo Jinchuan felt jealous. This woman was curious about everything.

It was too easy to distract him. The attention he received was limited.

Just as his face darkened, the old man said again, "I agree to the divorce, but I have a request..."

Old Lady Bo looked at him coldly. "Tell me."

"I hope... I can visit you often... My two great-grandchildren..."

Hearing this, most people turned to look at Shen Fanxing.

The two great-grandchildren should be the two children in her stomach.

However, no matter how overboard the old man was, he still had the right to see his two great-grandchildren.

There was no need to make a request.

Upon hearing this, Shen Fanxing chuckled softly.

Indeed, he was still that old man who cared about his face.

He was unwilling to give in to her, but he was making an issue out of the old lady. To think that he could think of doing that.

How could the old lady not understand what he meant? She turned to look at Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing smiled helplessly. How could she reject him in front of everyone?

Even if she really didn't want to agree, not only would she be criticized by others, she might even be restricted by the law. This was the court. She didn't have the right to knowingly break the law and deprive others of their responsibility and obligation.

The old lady pursed her lips and retracted her gaze. She sneered and said, "Even now, you still want to use me to scheme against me. As expected of you. Is there a need to make such a request? You're willing to chase your children and grandchildren away. Do you think others want to bicker with you? Only you think that chasing someone out is a trustworthy thing."

"But you're indeed impressive to raise this question in court. If I refuse, shouldn't the court sentence me to a few years on the spot?"

Old Master Bo pursed his lips, seemingly indifferent to the old lady's deliberate slander. "Does that mean you agree?"

The old lady sneered but didn't comment.

The old master nodded and said again,

"After all, we've been husband and wife for decades. I can't let you leave with nothing. I won't mistreat you in terms of compensation."

The old lady glanced at him coldly. "I don't need it."

The old man gave her a deep look before glancing at the lawyer.

The lawyer stood up and held the document in his hand. He said, "Old Madam, as compensation for the divorce, apart from the old residence in HK and the Bo residence in Ping Cheng, all the properties under Old Master's name will belong to you. The savings should be divided equally. In addition, Old Master will give you 30% of the shares of the Bo Consortium unconditionally."

As soon as she said that, not only was Old Lady Bo shocked, but everyone below was also shocked. Although the Bo Consortium didn't have a good reputation now, a starving camel was definitely bigger

than a horse. Otherwise, the Bo Consortium would have participated in the International Economic Summit not long ago. Moreover, they would still be ranked second internationally.

30% of the shares was definitely an astronomical figure.

She had only kept two properties for herself, and the two of them had to split them equally. Even the entire Bo Consortium had been given to her.

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They had been husband and wife for decades. In the end, the two of them fell out with each other in front of outsiders.

Shen Fanxing was shocked and her heart was filled with doubts.

Hadn't Old Master already given all his shares to Second Uncle?

Then where did he get the 30% shares?

At the thought of this, she looked around but did not see Bo Yuelin.

Frowning slightly, she suddenly turned to look at Bo Jinchuan and asked in a low voice, "Where have you been these few days?"

She had asked him at the door just now, but he had answered with a question.

Bo Jinchuan turned to look at her and she asked, "Where's Second Uncle? Where did Old Master get the 30% shares?"

Did Old Master take the shares from Jinghang or Second Uncle?

"Which question do you want me to answer?"

Shen Fanxing glanced at him and said, "The first one."

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and glanced at the old man. He said calmly, "Not long ago, we found the reason for the accident on our parents' plane, so we resolved the matter together."

Shen Fanxing paused and asked, "Is it... Second Uncle?"

She asked carefully. After all, Bo Yuelin was Bo Jinchuan's uncle. If she didn't, it would be awkward.

Bo Jinchuan's expression darkened. "He's in contact with Ye Jingyun. He should have known your identity long ago. That's why he tried to matchmake Yuan Sichun and me with Grandpa. Although Yuan Sichun has Ye Jingyun, the adopted daughter of the Queen of Country Y, as her backer, she's nothing to be afraid of compared to this real princess of the royal family. Moreover, he and Ye Jingyun are considered allies. There's no harm to him if you don't get recognized by the royal family. On the contrary, he will obtain the convenience that Ye Jingyun brings him. But if you get recognized by the royal family, I'll definitely be targeted and suppressed by the royal family. That's not a bad thing for him."

"He wants the best of both worlds just to get the Bo Consortium."

Bo Jinchuan said in a low voice as he looked at the old man in front of him. It was as though he was talking about something normal. Even his tone was calm.

Shen Fanxing remained silent. She couldn't guess Bo Yuelin's thoughts, but she was surprised that he knew her true identity.

"He has helped Ye Jingyun a lot while he's by her side. What you've encountered in the past is also a product of his cooperation with Ye Jingyun. He has been doing all sorts of things. He has hired fake reviewers to attack her online. There are even reporters who were reprimanded by you not long ago..."

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Shen Fanxing listened quietly as her face darkened. Not long after, she sneered coldly.

"He looks mature and steady on the surface, but he's actually a despicable person who uses underhanded means. I knew that he had designs on the Bo Consortium, but I didn't expect him to do this. I was indeed blind this time and thought too highly of him."

Bo Jinchuan didn't speak, but Shen Fanxing felt a chill and anger.

"So, the accident on that plane was also his doing? Back then, Mother left in a fit of anger and Father followed closely behind. Old Master must have been unhappy with the two of them, so he took back Father's shares and passed them to him, right? Just because of the shares in Father's hands, he even wanted to harm his own brother and sister-in-law?"

She wasn't an irrational person. Despite her anger, she tried her best to suppress it.

Since Bo Jinchuan said that he had settled some matters and the shares were in Old Master's hands, something must have happened to him.

The reason there was no news now was probably because Bo Jinchuan had deliberately suppressed the matter.

Although he couldn't wait to announce Bo Yuelin's actions to the public, Ah Chuan must have his reasons for suppressing the matter.

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened, but sensing Shen Fanxing's agitation, he reached out to hold her hand.

"I'm sorry, the outcome is not satisfactory for you."

Shen Fanxing's anger subsided because of Bo Jinchuan's sudden apology. She looked up at the old lady and took a deep breath.

"If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have known that he had done so many things. I was anxious just now. No matter how evil he is, he's still Grandma's son. If Grandma knew what he had done, I can't imagine how disappointed she would be. If anything happens to her health, it won't be worth it."

Bo Jinchuan felt even more guilty for her compromise and understanding. He was even more honest with Shen Fanxing.

“Brother has performed well in the army. The past few years have been the most critical period. If Second Uncle’s matter is exposed... his reputation in the army will plummet and he won’t be able to keep his military uniform.”

“No matter what happens to Second Uncle, I still admire Eldest Brother’s character. Regardless of how high his military rank and achievements will be in the future, and how much glory he will bring to the Bo family, he is an indispensable soldier to the country. In this aspect, I have my own selfish motives...”

Shen Fanxing nodded lightly and held Bo Jinchuan’s hand.

“You don’t have to blame yourself. I can still differentiate between these kinds of things. Big Brother shouldn’t bear the consequences for Second Uncle. Grandma has just said that everyone has their own life, and it’s only once. No one can try to interfere. Ruling someone else’s life won’t make them feel true happiness.”

“I only hope that I can spend the rest of my life with the children and you. I don’t want to care about the lives of others.”

Bo Jinchuan squeezed her hand and said, “I will.”

Old Lady Bo was equally surprised by Bo Qifeng’s arrangement. She frowned at him and said coldly, “You’re giving all of this to me? Do you want me to manage the company again when I’m 70 or 80 years old? Isn’t the Bo Consortium your beloved? What do you mean by giving me your flesh? Do you want me to pity you? That won’t happen because I’ve always known that there must be something hateful about a pitiful person. Don’t try to act pitiful to me.”

Old Master Bo heaved a long sigh and stood up slowly. “Don’t worry, I’ve left half of my assets for myself. It’s not to the extent of making you pity me. These things have no meaning to me anymore. Just treat it as doing me a favor. You have the final say on how to handle it. I have no right to interfere with your arrangements anymore.”

He paused for a moment. “... I’ll leave the divorce procedures to the lawyer. I’ll definitely satisfy you. I’m tired. I’ll get going first.”

With that, he looked up at the judge. The judge snapped out of his trance and ended the trial that lasted less than twenty minutes.

The old lady sat on the spot and watched as the old man left. Her face was still tense. In the end, she stood up coldly and Lou Ruoyi hurriedly went forward to support her.

Shen Fanxing stood up slowly. After Old Master Shen announced the compensation, she finally had an answer.

Chapter 1774: Untitled

Old Master Bo seemed to have prepared the necessary procedures.

After settling all the procedures at the notary office, everything went smoothly and quickly.

Regarding the so-called divorce compensation that Old Master left for Old Lady Bo, the old lady did not say anything and accepted it.

It seemed like it would be a waste not to take it.

However, she didn't return to her villa directly. Instead, she went straight to Grand View Villa.

Bo Jinchuan brought Shen Fanxing home while Xu Qingzhi followed. The moment they entered, she pulled Shen Fanxing into the kitchen.

On one hand, she asked for food from the chef that Bo Jinchuan had hired for Shen Fanxing. On the other hand, she praised Bo Jinchuan for being a good husband and a good chef.

This way, Bo Jinchuan's expression didn't look so bad. The chef happily prepared delicious food for the two pregnant women.

Lai Rong pushed the old lady in and they hurried to the living room.

"Grandma..."

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"Grandma Bo!"

The old lady smiled at them. "In the kitchen?"

Xu Qingzhi nodded in embarrassment. "I'm a little hungry."

"Yes, tell the kitchen what you want to eat."

She smiled kindly and her voice was especially loving.

Shen Fanxing looked at her calmly and pursed her lips. In the end, she didn't say anything.

In Bo Jinchuan's living room, the old lady looked at him and said, "Come and sit."

Xu Qingzhi found an excuse and entered the kitchen. Bo Jinchuan pulled Shen Fanxing to the sofa.

The old lady looked at Bo Jinchuan sternly and asked, "Did you really give up your shares?"

Bo Jinchuan replied calmly, "No."

"Where's Jinghang?"

"Not really."

Only then did the old lady heave a sigh of relief. Then, she raised her hand and Lairong hurriedly handed a document bag to the old lady.

The old lady took out a document and handed it to Bo Jinchuan.

Shen Fanxing sat quietly at the side.

Bo Jinchuan merely glanced at the document without accepting it.

The old lady glanced at the document and placed it on the coffee table.

"It seems like you already know. I don't have to say anything else. Take this 30% shares."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips.

'Yes.'

How should she address this old man?

He couldn't bear to let go of Grandma?

So she had delayed the matter until now?

However, he didn't defend himself at all and agreed to the divorce in court. Then, under everyone's gaze, he gave Grandma enough things, including the Bo Consortium.

It sounded generous, but in reality...

Using the divorce and Grandma to hand the Bo Consortium back to Ah Chuan...

He wouldn't give in to her or lower his head to Ah Chuan.

Yet, she still gave the Bo Consortium to Ah Chuan.

The Bo Consortium did not improve in the hands of Second Uncle. In fact, they were forced to retreat. It could be seen that Second Uncle's business skills were not outstanding.

There was no need to elaborate on Ah Chuan's capabilities. Moreover, he was now the highest-ranking CEO of the "Ming" Corporation. If the Bo Consortium fell into his hands...

Ordinary people would not be able to imagine the future development of the world's top two companies.

The Bo Consortium was more important than anything else.

Even after the divorce, he had to pave the way for the Bo Consortium.

Perhaps she was thinking too much.

He was too evil.

From another perspective, it was impossible for Second Uncle to manage the Bo Consortium now. Old Master... did not have the ability to manage the Bo Consortium anymore. Other than handing it over to Ah Chuan, he indeed... had no other choice.

After all, the Bo Consortium was his blood, sweat, and tears. It was the pride and symbol of the Bo family. No one would allow the Bo Consortium to fall just like that.

"He's quite capable. After all that trouble, he's the one who forcefully took it away. Now, he wants to throw this mess to me. How magnanimous am I? Why should I let bygones be bygones?"

The old lady curled her lips indifferently. "Yes, what a good method. That's why he gave me these things. If you were me, how would you deal with it? Forget it, if you don't accept it, I'll manage it. At most, I'll live a few years less. It can be considered as leaving something for my future great-grandchildren to eat, drink, and play."

Although she didn't like Old Master's style and personality, she had nothing to say to the Bo Consortium.

30% of the shares was enough for her two great-grandchildren to live a carefree life.

It was definitely worth it to shorten her lifespan.

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and his expression darkened. The old lady was obviously saying this on purpose.

A few years less?

How could he let her live a few years less?

Although his expression didn't look good, he sat on the sofa silently and snorted coldly.

Old Lady Bo sat opposite and stared at the document in front of her. She sighed helplessly.

Shen Fanxing was moved by the old lady's words.

Seeing that the two of them were frozen, she turned to look at Bo Jinchuan, who remained calm. She couldn't help but say to the old lady,

"Grandma, don't be sad..."

Upon hearing this, Lady Bo looked up instantly with a smug smile. Before Shen Fanxing could finish speaking, she interrupted her.

"Okay! If you accept the 30% shares, I won't be sad anymore."

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Choking, Shen Fanxing opened her mouth but no words came out.

Looking at the triumphant smile on the old lady's face, she felt that she had fallen into her trap.

But what did this have to do with her?

She only wanted to comfort him, but in the end, such a huge burden fell on her.

"... Grandma, I... I've let go of my own company..."

"It's okay. I'll help you take care of it first. It won't be too late to go to the company after you give birth."

"No!" said Bo Jinchuan suddenly, firmly rejecting this unpleasant suggestion.

The old lady glared at him. "Do you have the right to interrupt when I'm talking to my granddaughter-in-law?"

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened. "She's my wife. I didn't marry her to clean up the Bo family's mess."

"What kind of aftermath is this? How many people want to get this bit of assets? I'm giving your granddaughter-in-law a share of the assets. What do you care?"

"You're not allowed..."

"Shut up! You don't accept it, but you don't allow others to accept it? Why? Do you want to be your second grandfather?"

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

Shen Fanxing's lips twitched. The old lady now was completely different from her stern self.

She really suspected that she was the old lady's target from the start.

Seeing the bewildered look on Shen Fanxing's face, the old lady's lips drooped and her brows furrowed.

"Fanxing, can you really bear to let Grandma manage the company? I still want to live for a few more years and take care of my two precious great-grandchildren... I'm already in my seventies... I really don't have many years left to live..."

Shen Fanxing was even more moved.

The old lady continued, "I just want to leave something for my great-grandchildren. At the very least, after they become sensible, they will remember how much my heart aches for them. Grandma knows that you're a kind child, so can you help me?"

The old lady's voice and expression were almost begging. Shen Fanxing's heart ached and she turned to look at Bo Jinchuan.

"Ah Chuan..."

Bo Jinchuan glanced at the cunning old lady and his face tightened.

After a long while, he said calmly, "Do whatever you want."

The old lady's face lit up and she looked at Shen Fanxing expectantly.

Shen Fanxing was silent for a while before continuing, "Ah Chuan, why don't you accept it? After I give birth, I'll take over the company..."

Bo Jinchuan snorted coldly and said, "This is your business. Don't implicate me. If you want these shares, keep them. I won't take them."

Shen Fanxing looked troubled. After hesitating for a while, she gritted her teeth and said, "Alright, I'll accept them for now. When the babies are born, I'll transfer them immediately."

Old Lady Bo's wrinkled face lit up instantly.

"Okay, okay. Let's do that."

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

She knew that it was a trap, but she was still willing to jump into it. It was rare.

However, this was something that any woman would want.

It had to be said that the older, the wiser.

Giving her the shares was no different from giving Ah Chuan the shares.

After the discussion, Bo Jinchuan brought Shen Fanxing upstairs.

Lai Rong said helplessly, "That's true. Once she gives birth, how can a mother be willing to focus on her work?"

Old Lady Bo smiled smugly. "That's her own business. I don't believe that brat will stand by and watch his wife suffer."

Lai Rong finally understood.

So that was what the old lady had in mind.

No wonder Young Master was so against Young Madam taking over the company. He had already thought of this.

He didn't want his wife to go out to work in the first place. He had already tolerated Stars International, but now that the Bo Consortium was involved, he would definitely be reluctant.

If he couldn't bear to part with it, he would still have to manage the company.

Moreover, if Young Madam did something and wheedled with Young Master, things might be easier.

After understanding this, Lairong smiled and said, "Madam, you're the smartest."

The old lady sneered. "Compared to being smart, no one can compare to him."

How could he not have predicted some possible accidents?

He probably knew that there would be a satisfactory outcome, so he handed the shares to her.

He said that he was compensating her...

In the end, it was all for the Bo Consortium.

In the end, Lairong could only sigh.

Since the two of them were already divorced, she naturally couldn't continue the conversation.

It was just regret and sadness.

Decades of marriage had become a thing of the past.

The old lady obviously didn't want to mention it anymore. She paused for a while before asking,

"Where's Yue Lin? Why did he hand over the shares so readily this time? Hasn't he always wanted to prove himself? Now that he has encountered difficulties, it doesn't seem like his style to give up so easily."

Lai Rong shook her head and said, "I'm not sure. He didn't appear at the court today. Perhaps he felt that he was more or less the reason why you and Old Master fell out. He must be feeling guilty."

The old lady shook her head and said, "This child is too meticulous and thinks too much. There's a barrier between me and his father a long time ago. It's our business that we've reached this stage. What has it got to do with him?"

With that, she sighed and said, "At the end of the day, there are too many things going on in Si Chen's family. It's not just him. Even Jinchuan has neglected him. He's not young anymore. Now that I've divorced his father, he's probably embarrassed. He's from a single-parent family..."

Lai Rong nodded and said, "That's right, Madam. Young Master Yue Lin is used to keeping everything to himself. A child who doesn't cry has no candy to eat. All these years, it's been hard on him... I wonder how he's feeling now that he's given up his shares."

The old lady nodded and said, "Let's go and see him. Let's go to the supermarket to buy some groceries. He came to our house not long ago. I noticed that his taste has become lighter recently. I can still move now. I'll cook a few dishes that he likes."

Lai Rong smiled and nodded. "Old Madam is indeed meticulous. I didn't even notice..."

"He's my son after all. If I'm not attentive to him, who should I be attentive to?"

"I'll get the driver to prepare."

"Yeah."

The old lady smiled and massaged her legs.

"It's rare for me to enter the kitchen. Don't screw up."

Lou Ruoyi grabbed Bo Sichen and discussed how to interact with the two elders in the future. When she returned, she saw the old lady massaging her legs.

Lou Ruoyi went forward to take it. "Mom, we can't rush this. The more anxious we are, the more counterproductive it will be..."

"Don't worry, I'm not in a hurry. I'm going to visit Yue Lin later. He's probably in a bad mood now. I'll make a meal for him to please him."

Bo Sichen narrowed his eyes.

"You want to cook personally?" Lou Ruoyi was surprised.

"Yes, that's right. You have to be sincere in pleasing others."

Lou Ruoyi smiled and said, "I'm so envious..."

"Hmph!" The old lady snorted angrily. "Do you eat less?"

"I don't think it's enough!"

"Go! You're the best at sweet-talking."

Lou Ruoyi was displeased. "It's the truth!"

Lai Rong came over and smiled. "Madam, the car is ready."

Lou Ruoyi stood up, but Bo Sichen said, "I haven't eaten with him in a long time. Let's go with you."

The old lady thought about it and agreed.

Lou Ruoyi didn't know why Bo Sichen would make such a decision, but she didn't think much of it.

After all, they were brothers and family. It was normal for them to have a meal together.

Bo Yuelin had his own villa in Ping Cheng City. Old Master Bo was not in a good mood and did not like having someone by his side.

Without a doubt, Bo Yuelin would be at home now.

When the old lady and the rest arrived, Bo Yuelin was a little surprised. When he went out to pick them up, his face froze when he saw Bo Sichen and Lou Ruoyi. He stood rooted to the ground, not knowing how to face the two of them.

Chapter 1775: Untitled

The old lady looked at them suspiciously. "What's wrong with you two brothers? Are you unfamiliar with each other?"

Bo Yuelin snapped back to reality and asked stiffly, "Why is Mother here?"

"You won't look at me, but I'm not allowed to look at you?"

Bo Yuelin pursed his lips. "Mother, you must be joking."

The old lady sighed inwardly. Sometimes, her son was too inflexible and not suitable for jokes.

"I finally got a divorce, so I came to have a celebratory meal with you."

Bo Yuelin paused and looked up at the expressionless Bo Sichen. Looking at the old lady's emotions, it seemed like she didn't know about those things.

After regaining his senses, he heaved a sigh of relief and hurriedly said, "I'll instruct the kitchen to prepare it."

"No need. I'll cook today. I'll make some of your favorite dishes."

Bo Yuelin was shocked. He didn't expect the old lady to say such a thing.

...

"No... no need..."

"Don't worry, the taste won't be too strong! I'm still old, so the taste is the most obvious."

Bo Yuelin paused. "But your body..."

"It's okay, I know my limits."

Lai Rong smiled at him and nodded before pushing the old lady in.

He stood rooted to the ground and looked up at Bo Sichen. His lips moved, but he didn't know what to say.

Bo Sichen only hugged Lou Ruoyi and glanced at her before walking past her.

He froze for a while before turning around and entering the house.

His wife was used to living in HK. After staying here for a few days, she went back. He had also been busy with work, so he had been living alone.

The villa was very big, but the renovation was very simple. Most of the time, she stayed at the Bo residence. Sometimes, she would even stay at the company. Hence, the house was rarely popular.

The old lady looked around and her heart ached.

Lou Ruoyi was surprised to see such an environment.

Although Bo Yuelin had something on his mind, it wasn't difficult for him to notice his thoughts.

Since she wanted to fight for the Bo Consortium, she was surprised that her life was so simple.

"What are you thinking? You're all from the Bo family. Why is your life so simple?" The old lady was a little dissatisfied with his current lifestyle. "You have to spend money to earn money. How old are you? It's time for you to enjoy life. People live for themselves for the first half of their lives and become popular for the second half of their lives. The children are so outstanding now. Your life should be complete. That's enough. You should let go of those things in your heart."

The old lady spoke bluntly, but her words were still a little reserved.

After all, he was a man. She was afraid of hurting his pride.

Bo Yuelin nodded lightly and said, "Mother is right. As long as the children are well, I should be satisfied."

"It's good that you know. It's not too late to know now."

The atmosphere in the living room fell silent for a while. Not only the old lady, but even Lou Ruoyi sensed the unusual atmosphere.

"What's wrong? You said you knew just now and you're still frowning? What's the matter?"

Bo Yuelin shook his head. "No."

The old lady was a little unhappy. "You probably don't want to tell me either. I'll go to the kitchen. You two can chat."

Bo Yuelin pursed his lips. "Mother, take care of yourself."

Although Lou Ruoyi was puzzled, she still followed the old lady into the kitchen to help.

Bo Sichen sat on the sofa and there was a tea tray on the coffee table. Bo Yuelin sat on the chair beside him and brewed the tea according to the procedure. He pushed the purple sand cup in front of Bo Sichen.

Bo Sichen's expression was cold as he took a sip of his tea.

"Sorry, about everything."

After a long while, Bo Yuelin said.

Bo Sichen didn't speak and the atmosphere in the living room was extremely cold.

In just a few minutes, Bo Sichen finished the tea in his cup. He placed the cup down and stood up.

"Let's go out for a walk."

Bo Yuelin put down his teacup and stood up slowly. He followed behind Bo Sichen silently.

The two of them went out and walked along the corridor. There was a garden design in that direction and there were a few small buildings beside it.

"Have you settled everything?" asked Bo Sichen.

"There's nothing to deal with. I don't want to blow things up."

Bo Sichen said again, "If you don't deal with it, have you thought of what to say to Mother? What do you plan to tell your wife and son? Do you think it's a good idea to disappear silently? Or do you think that since you've gone in, it doesn't matter what happens to them?"

"Of course not." Bo Yuelin was silent for a few seconds before saying, "Tell them that I'm going on a business trip to expand the market for the Bo Consortium. It shouldn't be a problem for a few years. At that time... I'll tell Ah Wen when Mother is 100 years old..."

"A hundred years later..." muttered Bo Sichen.

Approaching the park, the road was surrounded by neatly arranged pine and cypress trees.

Even though it was winter, it was still lush.

Bo Yuelin nodded and said, "From now on, I'll have to trouble you to take care of Father and Mother. It's time for you and Sister-in-law to settle down... I hope you can help me hide this from Jinchuan. Beixiao is at a critical juncture every year. I don't want me, his father, to ruin his life..."

Bo Sichen stopped in his tracks and turned around to look at him coldly.

"You still know that your actions will harm your son?"

Bo Yuelin pursed his lips and remained silent.

Then, he received a heavy punch to the face. His body tilted and he staggered a few steps before falling to the ground.

He looked up at Bo Sichen. He had lived for half his life, but this was the first time he had seen his brother so angry.

Her anger was so obvious that it could be described as uncontrollable.

The coldness emanating from his body was unimaginably lethal.

"I'm sorry..."

Bo Sichen strode towards him and grabbed his collar. He lifted him up and punched him in the stomach.

“Tell me, why don’t you tell me what you’ve done from the beginning to the end?... Then think again, do you deserve a response?!”

The punch on his stomach caused Bo Yuelin to wince in pain. Blood trickled down the corner of his lips.

His eyes were red and he looked like he was in pain.

“I’m sorry...”

Bang!

She was punched in the stomach again. “What do you want? If you’re unhappy with me, you can tell me. If you want the company, I can give it to you. If you want to prove yourself, I can give you a chance! Do you have to do so many shameful things in secret? You went through so much trouble to get in touch with the royal family of Country Y. You’re indeed capable! For the company, you disregarded the lives of others and even showed no mercy to me...”

“Bo Yuelin! Who am I to you? Huh? Don’t you know that your blood is the same as mine? What are you thinking? How can you do such a crazy thing for those shares?”

“Have you thought about the consequences of exposing yourself? How are Father and Mother going to live? You asked me to take care of them. What right do you have to say such things?!”

Bo Yuelin closed his eyes and said, “I have nothing else to say. Brother, I’m sorry...”

Bo Yuelin was beaten to the ground again.

“I helped you hide it because of your parents and Bei Xiao... It’s not worth it to let him bear the responsibility for your scumbag father and ruin his hard-earned life. You almost ruined your son’s life for your own selfish reasons. Bo Yuelin, you deserve to die!”

Bo Sichen said angrily as he tidied his clothes.

Bo Yuelin wiped the blood from his mouth and got up slowly while holding his stomach.

Neither of them spoke again. Bo Sichen tidied his clothes and left.

Bo Yuelin stood rooted to the ground. After a while, he staggered after him.

When she returned to the living room, Lou Ruoyi was standing there. When she saw Bo Sichen, she went up to him and said unhappily, “Where did you guys go? I only prepared snacks for you and you couldn’t find any...”

Before he could finish speaking, Lou Ruoyi saw Bo Yuelin coming in from behind. Although Bo Sichen had landed a punch on his stomach, the first punch landed squarely on his face.

Bo Yuelin’s face was clearly bruised and swollen.

She looked at Bo Sichen and asked him what had happened.

In this family, other than Bo Sichen, no one else dared to hit Bo Yuelin.

However, Bo Sichen held her and walked in.

Her face was tense and her expression was obvious.

Bo Yuelin instructed the servants to bring out some ice cubes. He returned to the bedroom alone and sat by the bed, silently covering his face.

His gaze was fixed on a certain spot. He didn't blink and seemed to be in a daze. No one knew what he was thinking.

He waited until the servant knocked on the door to inform him to eat before he stood up and went downstairs.

Although the swelling on her face had subsided, it had not completely disappeared.

The bruise was still obvious.

The old lady noticed the injury on his face immediately. She turned to look at Bo Sichen but didn't say anything.

Instead, she picked up Bo Yuelin's favorite dishes and placed them on his plate. "Come, have a taste. You can make it bland. Humans should eat less salt when they're old. It's good to eat bland food."

Facing her son, the old lady couldn't help but nag.

After all, they weren't young anymore. She really hoped that they could live to a ripe old age.

Bo Yuelin picked up his chopsticks and tasted it.

"How is it?" asked the old lady expectantly.

Bo Yuelin nodded. "It's too delicious."

Only then did the old lady smile happily.

"Then eat more."

Instantly, the plate in front of him was filled to the brim.

After living for so many years, there was no reason for his emotions to leak.

However, other than stuffing food into his mouth, he swallowed the sourness in his throat.

Regret, gratitude, guilt, reluctance... All the important things in life that he had just realized were right in front of him. There was definitely more happiness than having the Bo Consortium...

He had lost her. He would never have her again.

"Slow down! Si Chen, Ruoyi, you guys slow down too. Don't fight with me!"

Lou Ruoyi pouted and said, "Mom, your favoritism is too obvious. It's rare for you to cook and it's so delicious. If we don't take the opportunity to eat more, won't we suffer?"

"Eat, eat, eat! You eat! If it's not enough, I'll make more!"

Lou Ruoyi smiled happily and said, "I'll help you later!"

Faced with such a Lou Ruoyi, Bo Yuelin was still surprised.

He seemed to understand why his mother had tried her best to protect her back then.

If his future daughter-in-law was like her and sweet-talked him all day long, he would like her too.

It was natural for her mother to pay more attention to her and her brother.

However, she never knew that Sister-in-law was such a person in private.

In the past, she was just an ordinary rich lady.

His manner was dignified and unsmiling.

Now...

Bo Yuelin was still eating the dishes on the table.

The old lady couldn't stand it anymore. "You're already so old, why don't you know how to be full? If you're full, don't eat anymore. It's as if you haven't eaten for a few lifetimes."

Hearing this, Bo Yuelin smiled and said, "I won't be able to eat it in the future. I'll eat my fill this time."

The old lady frowned. "If you want to eat it in the future, I'll make it for you. What do you mean I won't be able to eat it in the future? I won't die so soon!"

"Mother has misunderstood."

Bo Yuelin put down his chopsticks and wiped his mouth before continuing, "My ability in management is really limited. I've already arranged everything. I'll go to Australia in a few days and set up a branch company there to expand the Bo Consortium... I might be busy for a long time."

1

The old lady's face darkened and she placed her chopsticks on the table.

"What did you say just now? How old are you? Why do you still want to train yourself? The Bo Consortium is doing well now. Do you want to earn all the money in the world?"

Bo Yuelin pursed his lips and said, "Mother, I just... want to prove myself. Not long ago, the company suffered a lot of losses because of me. The public's evaluation of me isn't good... I... just don't want me to appear too useless in front of Bei Xiao in the future... For him, I can't let myself achieve nothing in my lifetime. Otherwise, I won't have the face to face him..."

The old lady was moved. "Bei Xiao isn't that kind of person. I wonder what you're thinking every day."

"I hope you're healthy and take care of yourself."

These simple words made the old lady's eyes turn red. She looked at Bo Yuelin as tears welled up in her eyes.

"Do you think that your father and I have embarrassed you by divorcing now? Is that why you want to stay away from us?"

“... No.”

“Then why? Bei Xiao has his own life. He’s so outstanding, why would he care about so many rumors? No matter how bad your reputation is, you’re still the person-in-charge of the Bo Consortium. Those people have no right to judge you. Why do you always make things difficult for yourself? How many years do you think I have left? Can’t you stay by my side?”

Bo Yuelin’s Adam’s apple bobbed and his eyes started to sting.

“Mother, I’m sorry, really...”

Tears streamed down the old lady’s face. “All of you are worrisome. You’re all enemies. Can’t you not go?”

Bo Yuelin didn’t say anything else, but Bo Sichen said,

“Mom, Yue Lin has his own life. What we think is perfect might not be the standard in his heart. We shouldn’t interfere too much in his life.”

The old lady didn’t say anything else, but her tears flowed even harder.

Chapter 1776: Untitled

When the old lady went back, she was in a bad mood.

When Shen Fanxing saw this, she couldn’t help but feel puzzled. However, too many things had happened today, so she didn’t dare to ask.

If it was because of the divorce, it was best not to mention her doubts.

The old lady chatted in the living room for a while. She wasn’t in a good state and went into her room to rest.

“Mom, what happened to Grandma? Didn’t she go to Second Uncle’s house? Did Second Uncle make her angry?”

Lou Ruoyi took a deep breath and said, “More or less. Although your second uncle took out his shares, he still felt that he needed to train, so he applied to go to Australia to help the Bo Consortium develop the market. I don’t know how long it will be before we can meet again. Old Madam is unhappy and feels that she shouldn’t be like this now that she’s old. She also wants her son to accompany her. Isn’t that... sad...”

After hearing that, Shen Fanxing frowned slightly. She turned to look at Bo Sichen and said calmly,

“Really? Since it’s Second Uncle’s decision, there’s nothing we can do. No one wants to live a mediocre life.”

Lou Ruoyi nodded. “That’s right. That’s what he meant too. He insisted on making a name for himself. That stubborn man is definitely Old Master’s biological son.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and didn’t continue the conversation.

...

Bo Sichen brought Lou Ruoyi upstairs. Shen Fanxing sat alone in the living room for a while. Looking at the time, Xu Qingzhi was still asleep. She stood up in boredom.

The sunlight outside was good. When she went out, she felt the afternoon sun shining on her body. It was especially comfortable.

She put on her coat and went out alone to shop.

Grand View Manor was huge. After staying here for so long, she had never finished touring the manor.

In fact, she didn't shop much.

Now, she didn't dare to go far, afraid that if she did, she wouldn't be able to return.

After some thought, she realized that she had not seen Bo Jinchuan's gift for a long time.

On the way, she saw Yu Song with a few people. He was busy with a long hose in his hand. There were a few cars parked beside him. They were undoubtedly spare cars from the manor and they were all expensive.

From the looks of it, the weather was good. They received the sprinklers that they usually watered and washed the car.

Shen Fanxing stood at the side and watched them quietly.

When the men were together, the atmosphere was more relaxed than usual, but the things in their hands were still orderly.

When Yu Song saw Shen Fanxing, he wiped his hands and ran over.

"Madam."

Shen Fanxing smiled and watched as Yu Song took off his suit jacket. He was only wearing a shirt with his sleeves rolled up and his face was covered in sweat.

She thought to herself that men were really energetic.

"Is he washing the car?"

Yu Song nodded and said, "Yes, the cars in the garage haven't been used for a long time. I just took my brothers out for a walk. The weather is good and there's nothing much to do, so I washed up here."

Shen Fanxing nodded and looked ahead. She paused and smiled.

"I don't usually see you even when I'm free. It's so rare today... I'm actually free."

Yu Song smiled awkwardly. "I can't be busy every day. There were indeed a lot of things going on not long ago. I was just a little free today."

"Really?" Shen Fanxing paused and looked down at the plant beside her feet. "Special Assistant Yu, I didn't see Second Uncle in court today. Ah Chuan said that some of the things I encountered previously were planned by Second Uncle behind the scenes. Including the fact that he tried his best to matchmake

Yuan Sichun and Ah Chuan, it was all because he knew my identity in advance... You know about all these, right?"

Yu Song nodded without thinking. "I know."

After all, he was the one who investigated these matters.

"Then you also know that Second Uncle took out 30% of his shares?"

Yu Song nodded nervously and looked at Shen Fanxing warily.

"Madam... what do you want to say?"

Looking at him, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but laugh. "Am I that scary? I'm just chatting with you."

Yu Song smiled awkwardly and scratched his head.

It wasn't as if he hadn't seen her ability before. She could grab hold of someone's weakness with a single sentence. With a few words, she could silence them. Any more and the other party would lose completely.

When she tricked others, she was accurate. Why wasn't she scary?

But he couldn't just say that she was scary.

"Why would Madam be scary?"

"Right?" Shen Fanxing said matter-of-factly. "There's something I don't understand. Second Uncle's previous matter has been investigated. Handing over 30% of the shares is considered an explanation. Why did he suddenly decide to go to Australia? Did he ask to go himself, or was someone forcing him or suggesting him to go?"

Yu Song heaved a sigh of relief. "This is just an excuse. He can't leave the country."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and asked, "What do you mean?"

"So many people died in the plane accident, as well as other matters, including the reporter who interviewed you at the airport not long ago. Sir asked me to keep an eye on him, and he was almost killed that night... It was precisely because I caught the reporter who impersonated him that I could really find out Second Master's true weakness and found out a series of things. Almost everything violated the law. Even if he is a member of the Bo family, he can't escape the law easily."

"Of course, the most important thing is that Master won't let him off easily. If not for Second Master..."

Yu Song paused, his expression conflicted.

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and asked, "Why?"

Yu Song sighed and hesitated for a few seconds before saying helplessly,

"Back then, Second Master even knelt down to Master... I just hope that the matter won't be made public. Young Master Bei Xiao is currently on the rise in the military. Old Master and Old Madam are

indeed not young anymore. If they find out that he killed his biological brother, I'm afraid his body will collapse..."

"At the end of the day, Master isn't an absolutely heartless person. Young Master Bei Xiao is right. The two elders, especially the old lady, which descendant doesn't want them to be healthy and live a long life? Therefore, Master agreed in the end to not publicize the matter."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and nodded slowly. "So, Second Uncle isn't going to Australia but has been sentenced to prison?"

Yu Song nodded. "...No."

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat.

Thinking about how Grandma was so sad because Second Uncle was going to Australia, this news was enough to shatter her spirit.

Never-ending...

She took a deep breath. "... Old Master doesn't know about this either?"

Yu Song nodded. "Yes, Second Master proposed to return the shares first. He didn't say anything else and kept it a secret... So Madam..."

"I know," replied Shen Fanxing to Yu Song's worries.

She naturally knew that hiding this matter was the best choice.

Yu Song heaved a sigh of relief.

—

In the end, Shen Fanxing decided to visit the alpaca alone.

Bo Jinchuan had hired someone to take care of it.

Every time she looked at it, it seemed to be a little stronger than the last time she saw it. The fur on its body was white and clean, and its furry head was neatly trimmed. It had a pair of big eyes and thick black eyelashes. It always had a smile on its face, and it looked adorable no matter how she looked at it.

The thought of this being a gift from Bo Jinchuan's lover when he pursued her made her laugh.

It was just a joke back then, but he took it seriously and even got Yu Song to send her to the company.

There was probably no one in this world who would give such an ingenious gift.

She picked up a branch with green leaves and handed it to it. Seeing that it ate it elegantly and arrogantly, she reached out to touch its bulging cheeks.

"Thank me. You're probably the happiest alpaca in the world. People can't compare to your series."

The alpaca raised its neck slightly again, as if it was even more proud.

Shen Fanxing smiled and fed it something. She seemed to have thought of something and suddenly turned to ask the breeder, "Is it male or female?"

The breeder hurriedly said, "A male."

Shen Fanxing nodded and asked, "Shouldn't you find a wife for it?"

The breeder paused, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. "Of course."

Shen Fanxing smiled and took a deep breath before turning around to leave.

Halfway there, she saw Bo Jinchuan walking towards her.

"Hi."

Shen Fanxing greeted him with a smile.

Bo Jinchuan frowned and asked, "Where did you go?"

Shen Fanxing pointed behind her and said, "To see the alpaca... I have something to tell you..."

"Forget it," interrupted Bo Jinchuan. "It's an undeniable fact that Second Uncle has broken the law. I've already made the biggest concession. He should be glad that I still acknowledge him as my Second Uncle."

Shen Fanxing gaped at him in surprise. She knew that Yu Song had informed him.

This Yu Song was really... a lackey.

Could they still chat happily in the future?

"I just want to tell you... what does finding a wife for the alpaca have to do with Second Uncle?"

This time, it was Bo Jinchuan who paused.

"Find a wife for the alpaca?"

Shen Fanxing nodded and looked at him for a few seconds before laughing softly.

"Do you think I'll speak up for Second Uncle? Do you think I'm too kind?"

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

"I'm a legal citizen now, and this country is a society ruled by law. It's only natural that I have to bear the consequences of breaking the law. Moreover, what Second Uncle did to me isn't worthy of my forgiveness. At most, my heart aches for Grandma, but that's one thing and another. My heart aches for Grandma. There's no conflict between Second Uncle and me. He's an adult. Not only did he ruin his own life, but he also ruined so many people's families and lives. He wants others to forgive him? That's impossible, right? I'm not some saint, right? I don't have the halo of a saint to shine on the world."

She patted Bo Jinchuan's shoulder and said, "Sorry to disappoint you."

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her and said, "So what? Why are you saying so much?"

Shen Fanxing choked.

“Are you saying these words for me or for yourself?”

Shen Fanxing was at a loss for words and her expression stiffened.

Bo Jinchuan took her hand and said, “You don’t have to feel guilty or try to comfort me. You’re right. Second Uncle doesn’t need anyone’s sympathy and forgiveness. Since he has decided to do it back then, he should bear the responsibility. This is his own business and has nothing to do with anyone else.”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and said, “That’s what I meant. Why are you repeating me?”

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and pulled her towards the villa.

“A woman sings with her husband.”

Shen Fanxing smiled.

She placed her hand on her stomach and said, “My stomach seems to have gotten bigger.”

Bo Jinchuan smirked and said, “I’ll take a good look when we get back.”

—

With Xu Qingzhi around, Shen Fanxing didn’t have the chance to think about anything else.

Lai Rong must have comforted her a lot. With Lou Ruoyi and the other two by her side, the old lady’s mood improved gradually.

The old lady was a smart person, but not many people in the family knew about Bo Yuelin.

Bo Jinchuan, Shen Fanxing and even Bo Sichen were smart. It wasn’t difficult for them to hide something from the old lady.

There were enough topics for the four women to talk about. Sometimes, they even had to chat while playing mahjong.

A man... a husband was usually just a decoration under such circumstances.

Bo Sichen and Bo Jinchuan sometimes didn’t have the chance to be intimate with their wives.

The two of them were either smoking outside or locked in the study.

The two of them had nothing to talk about. Bo Jinchuan told her about the history of the Ming Corporation.

70% of his experience in managing the Bo Consortium... was related to his wife, Lou Ruoyi.

A few days later, the father and son sat in the study room in silence for a long time. They felt that there was nothing else to say.

Bo Sichen said, “It’s meaningless to be with you.”

Bo Jinchuan said, “Yes, it seems like we’re indeed father and son.”

Clearly, in just a few days, the father and son disliked each other.

The two of them spoke in a similar manner as they looked at each other.

Two minutes later, the two of them retracted their gazes and sighed.

Her face was full of resentment.

“How much do they have to talk about?”

“I don’t know.”

The father and son looked at each other again. This was the first time they had encountered a problem.

How many unbelievable things were in the minds of women?

Occasionally, they would go over to participate in their “conferences”. Not only were they confused, but they would also listen to different things.

They were simply good at everything. They could chat about anything and knew everything.

Then they would fall into deep self-doubt.

By the time she figured out the content of their conversation, the topic would have changed.

The two of them sighed again.

Bo Sichen continued, “I’ve been with your mother for thirty years and I’ve never felt bored. Why are you so bored after spending a few days with you? You’re still young. Remember to reflect on yourself.”

Chapter 1777: Untitled

Bo Sichen continued, “I’ve been with your mother for thirty years and I’ve never felt bored. Why are you so bored after spending a few days with you? You’re still young. Remember to reflect on yourself.”

Bo Jinchuan spun the pen in his hand in boredom. When he heard that, he sneered and said, “You’ve lived for more than 50 years, but I still feel that interacting with you is so boring. How have you lived your life?”

Bo Sichen was speechless.

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

The two of them looked at each other for a long time before they stood up.

The father and son thought that if this continued, there might be a huge battle between them.

When they reached the staircase, the four women were still playing mahjong. As they chatted, laughter could be heard from time to time.

The two of them stopped in the middle of the stairs and paused before turning back upstairs.

Standing beside the railing of the stairs, the two of them frowned as they watched the situation below.

Bo Sichen asked, “How can we break this situation?”

...

These four women were too clingy. If this continued, they would almost become conjoined twins.

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and thought for a while before saying slowly, "Break them up."

Bo Sichen turned to look at him. "You're bringing your wife away?"

Bo Jinchuan frowned and said, "This is my house. Take your wife away."

Bo Sichen frowned. "You want to chase us out?"

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

"Besides, your wife is pregnant and she needs someone to watch over her. Are you sure you want to chase us out?"

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

The two of them fell silent for a few seconds before looking at Xu Qingzhi.

Bo Sichen coughed lightly and said, "This is your home. You can handle this."

Bo Jinchuan gave him a sidelong glance and Bo Sichen raised an eyebrow nonchalantly before walking downstairs.

His expression was ugly as he followed behind.

Just as the two of them stood behind their wives, the old lady said in disdain, "Go, go, go. How many times have I said that I hate being surrounded when I play cards? I don't even know how to play anymore."

"I'm not looking at you."

The old lady pouted. "You're so clingy. Then don't make a sound! I'm playing cards now. I won't let you off if you cause trouble."

"Yeah."

Xu Qingzhi fired a shot at Shen Fanxing before glaring at Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan frowned and asked, "Do you have something against me?"

Xu Qingzhi pouted and said, "Fanxing knows how to play cards. She doesn't need your guidance."

"Which eye of yours saw me giving her pointers?"

"I saw everything."

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and finally found a reason to chase her away. However, Xu Qingzhi continued,

"The two of you have a tacit understanding. Standing behind her is giving her pointers."

Bo Jinchuan couldn't bring himself to say the word 'get lost'.

Bo Sichen gave an imperceptible snort of laughter.

Too tender.

Shen Fanxing covered her mouth and smiled. Xu Qingzhi winked at her. It was obvious that there was something fishy between the two of them.

Bo Jinchuan frowned deeply.

However, Shen Fanxing was well-behaved at night. She didn't look for Xu Qingzhi for an hour or two. After washing up, she waited for him obediently on the bed.

He had wanted to use the night as an excuse to persuade Shen Fanxing to chase Xu Qingzhi away, but she didn't give him the chance.

The next day, the whole family finished their breakfast and took a walk with Xu Qingzhi and Shen Fanxing. In the end, they heard a loud collision that sounded like heavy machinery construction.

The old lady was puzzled. "What happened there? Why is it so noisy?"

The group was equally confused. Bo Jinchuan asked Yu Song to take a look. Ten minutes later, Yu Song returned with a strange expression.

"What happened?" asked Bo Jinchuan softly.

Yu Song hesitated for a while before glancing at Shen Fanxing. He said slowly, "Someone bought the mountain next door and said that they want to build a manor too."

Bo Jinchuan frowned and asked, "Who?"

He should have an impression of someone with this ability.

Yu Song pursed his lips. "This..."

"Oh, long time no see!"

A familiar voice suddenly sounded from behind Yu Song. Everyone looked up and saw a person walking over with a spicy stick in his mouth.

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened instantly.

"Who allowed you to enter?"

Qi Mohan didn't mind and handed the half bag of spicy strips to Shen Fanxing. "Do you want some?"

Shen Fanxing gulped and said, "I'm pregnant now..."

Qi Mohan pouted. "Delicate!"

Xu Qingzhi gulped and said, "I'm not delicate. Why don't you give me some?"

Just the smell of it was enough to make one drool.

"Qingzhi," warned Shen Fanxing.

Qi Mohan took the spicy strip back. "Don't you know that pregnant women are delicate? Since you're not delicate, make yourself more delicate! It's better not to eat this. If anything happens to you, how am I going to explain to the Li family?"

Xu Qingzhi was a little surprised. "You know about the Li family?"

Qi Mohan snorted and ate the spicy strips bit by bit. "I know all the rich ones."

Xu Qingzhi was speechless. You're really awesome.

Although Shen Fanxing was distracted by the spicy strips, she reacted quickly.

"Why are you here?"

It would have been fine if he hadn't asked, but Qi Mohan's face instantly turned cold.

"I'm not f*cking coming over. Have you forgotten who I am?"

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Indeed, his mind had not been active recently.

Her silence made Qi Mohan even angrier. He swallowed a spicy stick to vent his anger.

"Let me tell you, Big Star, if you really dare to forget me, I'll kill you!"

Shen Fanxing gulped and said, "I didn't forget... How could I forget you? Haven't I been busy recently?"

Qi Mohan glanced at her stomach and his anger subsided a little.

"I don't think you would dare to. So... in order to prevent you from forgetting about me, I've decided not to leave you for the rest of my life. It's safest to make my presence known to you often."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow. "So..."

Qi Mohan nodded. "That's why I bought the house next door! I'll build a manor too. In the future, if you feel that this place is boring, you can come to my place to play anytime. What style do you like? I'll design the manor to your liking."

Shen Fanxing stole a glance at Bo Jinchuan, feeling like she was about to explode.

Judging from his expression, it was indeed...

"You'd better scram as far as you can."

Qi Mohan raised an eyebrow. "I'm talking to Big Star. What can you do about it? This is your territory, and it's also Big Star's territory. If you don't let me stand, I won't stay here for another second unless you divorce Big Star and I bring her away."

Bo Jinchuan's coldness froze the air around him.

"Qi Mohan, are you courting death?"

Qi Mohan took another bite of the spicy strip. "Why don't we compete and see who dies first? If you die, Big Star will be mine."

There was a crisp sound of bones clenching.

Shen Fanxing's scalp turned numb. "Stop it, stop it... Qi Mohan, don't joke with him..."

His tone sounded like he was closer to Qi Mohan, as if Bo Jinchuan couldn't take a joke.

Qi Mohan glanced at Bo Jinchuan and laughed. "Alright! I'll listen to you. I don't joke with people who can't take a joke."

Could Bo Jinchuan not take a joke?

Yes.

Indeed, he couldn't afford it now.

He only wanted to tear this damn man into pieces.

And yet...

This damn man was so unscrupulous because of his relationship with Fanxing.

Indeed, she couldn't beat him up openly now.

But secretly, he should teach him a lesson.

Perhaps he had thought of a way to torture her, Bo Jinchuan's anger subsided.

Qi Mohan glanced at him and doubt flashed across his eyes.

What was this grandson thinking?

Was she thinking about how to trick him?

Otherwise, why would his expression become so wretched?

Using vulgarity to describe Bo Jinchuan?

Uh...

When the old lady saw Qi Mohan again, she was especially happy. "The grandson of the Qi family? You want to build a house here too?"

Qi Mohan nodded. "That's right, Old Madam. We'll be neighbors from now on. If you need any help, just tell me!"

"Okay, okay! Good child, come and play often in the future."

"Okay!"

Bo Jinchuan's lips twitched.

Was this his biological grandmother?

Back then, she couldn't wait for him to marry Fanxing. This time, she couldn't wait for someone to snatch her away.

Seeing this, Xu Qingzhi couldn't help but cover her mouth and laugh.

She continued to add fuel to the fire and said, "Fanxing, you're really something. Even a famous beauty has an admirer."

Shen Fanxing glanced at Xu Qingzhi helplessly.

Xu Qingzhi shrugged at her.

He gloated.

"Let's go!"

Bo Jinchuan couldn't stand these people who were causing trouble for him.

Qi Mohan should indeed be taught a lesson.

He interrupted this "encounter" and carried Shen Fanxing away.

To make her presence known?

He was in a relationship with her now. Moreover, she was carrying his child.

Who did she think she was? How dare she provoke him?

At this moment, the old lady's happy voice sounded from behind. "Grandson of the Qi family, why don't you have dinner here tonight?"

"Huh? That's great! Thank you, Old Madam."

Shen Fanxing could clearly feel Bo Jinchuan's body stiffen.

Patting his shoulder, she comforted him, "Don't be angry, father. He's just my friend."

Bo Jinchuan glanced at him and said, "If not for your friend, he would have died thousands of times."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Thank you for giving me face, Daddy."

"Stop flattering me. Are you that afraid that I'll touch him?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head and nodded.

"...Shen Fanxing."

"I'm being very honest. Look, Qi Mohan is my friend and you're my husband. It's very awkward for me to be caught in the middle of a fight between my friend and my husband! Moreover, both of you will only suffer losses. It's a waste of money and effort. You're so wise and powerful. You definitely won't do such a meaningless thing, right?"

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her again and said, "Based on what you said, I really can't hold it against him."

Shen Fanxing nodded matter-of-factly and said, "Yes, Mr. Bo, you're really wise and mighty."

Bo Jinchuan snorted coldly and said, "You've said all sorts of nice things."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "The child's father is carrying three people in one go. Aren't you tired? Why don't I walk?"

"I can carry three more."

"Shall we reserve three more?"

Bo Jinchuan glared at her and said, "Throw her out if she gives birth again."

"What a heartless father."

—

At night, Qi Mohan arrived as expected.

She had good eyesight and brought a lot of things.

Ge Jia, Yi Bing, and Ding followed behind, each of them carrying various bags.

Xu Qingzhi glanced at the items in their hands and nudged Shen Fanxing with her elbow.

"This guy is quite capable. However, the things he brought are enough to pay for our family's dinner for half a year... Alright, your friend is not bad. I won't embarrass you."

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened as he looked at Qi Mohan.

"Don't you have any shame? Why did you really come for dinner?"

Qi Mohan raised an eyebrow. "I was invited. Even if you're shameless, don't eat dinner."

Bo Jinchuan had witnessed what it meant to be the most shameless person in the world.

It was indeed stupid to continue arguing with him.

Qi Mohan didn't intend to respond to him. Instead, he went forward with a smile and distributed the gifts.

Lou Ruoyi, Bo Sichen, and even Xu Qingzhi.

In the end, Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing were the only ones in the room.

Xu Qingzhi asked, "Young Master Qi, I have everything. I didn't prepare anything for Fanxing?"

Bo Jinchuan said coldly, "I naturally don't lack anything. I don't need anyone to send me trash."

Qi Mohan snorted and threw the bunch of keys on the coffee table in front of Shen Fanxing.

There were more than ten keys. Puzzled, Shen Fanxing picked them up. They weighed several kilograms.

"What does that mean?"

Qi Mohan raised his chin and said, "The house key!"

"Huh?"

Qi Mohan clicked his tongue impatiently. "There are labels on all of them. There are houses in prime locations in the city center, Rong City, Tong City, Europe and Australia. I've sent you the exact address. You can stay wherever you want!"

Everyone's jaws dropped in shock. No matter how rich one was, it was impossible to prepare a house everywhere, right?

The old lady, Lou Ruoyi and Xu Qingzhi looked at Shen Fanxing enviously.

It was good to have a rich friend.

Shen Fanxing was shocked as well. "I... I mean... why did you give me so many houses?"

Chapter 1778: Why Not?

Shen Fanxing was shocked as well. "I... I mean... why did you give me so many houses?"

"The Bo family doesn't lack these houses!" Bo Jinchuan's deep voice sounded as his eyes landed on the bunch of keys in Shen Fanxing's hand. She hurriedly stuffed them into her pocket.

Qi Mohan would give her a random reason later and she would accept it.

It would be a waste not to.

Qi Mohan glanced at Bo Jinchuan disdainfully. With his hands in his pockets, he raised his chin and said,

"Are you stupid? I'm so busy every day. Who knows when I won't be by your side? What if you get bullied one day and run away from home in a fit of anger? Or if he finds a mistress and kicks you out, won't you have a place to stay?"

"..."

"..."

"..."

The entire living room fell silent for a few seconds.

...

After that, Old Lady Bo, Lou Ruoyi, and Xu Qingzhi nodded repeatedly. "That's right! That's right. Young Master Qi is indeed thoughtful."

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened again. If Shen Fanxing hadn't hugged his arm tightly, he would have jumped up and given Qi Mohan a good beating.

"Return the key to him!" Bo Jinchuan glared at her.

Shen Fanxing hugged the keys tightly and shook her head at him in protest.

Only a fool would give up so many houses for nothing.

"Shen Fanxing!"

Shen Fanxing said firmly, "No. He's right. Who knows what will happen in the future? If you really bring a mistress to force me to abdicate or if you get tired of me and bully me, I might leave home anytime."

Bo Jinchuan's face tensed and Shen Fanxing could vaguely see the bulging veins on his forehead.

Her attitude softened. "It's a waste not to..."

"I can give it to you if you want it."

"You can give it to me, but it's a waste not to take his. If you give me a hundred yuan, I'll have two hundred yuan..."

The old lady nodded and said, "Jingchuan, I'm not as domineering as you. The grandson of the Qi family is far-sighted and thoughtful. He's giving it to Fanxing, not you. He hasn't spent your money yet. Why do you care if Fanxing wants it or not? If I were Fanxing, I would want it too! Look at me. Didn't we swear to never leave each other when we got married back then? Look at us now. Aren't we divorced? You're swearing that you won't betray Fanxing. Who knows what will happen in the next few decades?"

Bo Jinchuan frowned deeply.

"I don't know how."

The old lady emphasized, "The current you won't."

Lou Ruoyi nodded and said, "That's right. Although you're my son, look at you. You shouted at Fanxing again, didn't you? You're revealing your scumbag side bit by bit. Who knows what immoral things you'll do in the future?"

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

What kind of mother was she?

"Fanxing, ignore him! I strongly suggest you accept it!"

Xu Qingzhi nodded and said, "I agree!"

Shen Fanxing tightened her grip on the keys again.

Bo Jinchuan knew that he couldn't reconcile with Shen Fanxing. He turned to Qi Mohan and said, "Take your things and get lost. Otherwise, you'll ruin everything!"

Qi Mohan rolled his eyes and took out a black card. "This is for you too! It's universal. There's no limit. Spend as much as you want!"

Shen Fanxing's eyes lit up and she reached out to take it. However, Bo Jinchuan snatched it away halfway.

With a crisp sound, the bank card was split in half.

Shen Fanxing's eyes quivered and she turned to glare at Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan threw the two halves of the bank card aside. Just as he turned his head, he saw Shen Fanxing's red eyes. She was about to cry.

He paused. "I can give you the house and the money!"

"What's yours is mine. What he gave me is extra! How can it be the same?!"

"I'll give you ten times more!"

"Even if you give me a hundred times more, it's still mine!"

Seeing that Shen Fanxing had really suffered, Bo Jinchuan was at a loss.

Qi Mohan looked at Bo Jinchuan gloatingly and smiled.

How could he still be Qi Mohan?

Everything has its consequences. Your retribution is me!

Hahahaha...

I won't let you live too comfortably in this life.

"Tsk tsk tsk... Look, you made your wife cry. You're indeed a scumbag!"

Lou Ruoyi shook her head and looked at Bo Jinchuan in disdain.

The old lady snorted coldly. "You're already bullying her like this. Who knows what will happen in the future!"

Xu Qingzhi was dying of laughter.

This childish man was really being taken advantage of.

Shen Fanxing suddenly stood up with the keys in her arms.

Bo Jinchuan asked, "What are you doing?"

"Run away from home!"

Shen Fanxing was good at what she learned.

Qi Mohan blinked. "I'll send you off."

"Get lost!"

Bo Jinchuan couldn't help but stand up and shout at Qi Mohan.

The person's heart trembled.

Everyone thought that he was about to explode, but he grabbed Shen Fanxing's waist and refused to let her go.

"Let go of me!"

"I was wrong. Calm down and be careful of the two little things in your stomach."

"How much milk powder and clothes do we have to buy for them?"

“I’ve prepared the best for them.”

“If I have that money, I will save a lot of money.”

The more Shen Fanxing thought about it, the more she felt that she had suffered a loss. After doing business for so long, she felt that the lack of money was too painful.

Bo Jinchuan knew that Shen Fanxing had gone overboard. He took a deep breath and looked up at Qi Mohan. “Get her the card.”

Qi Mohan snorted. “I’m very busy.”

Bo Jinchuan’s face was tense and Shen Fanxing could even hear his teeth grinding.

She touched the bunch of keys in her arms and her lips curled. She felt that it was enough.

At the very least, he wouldn’t stop her from accepting these houses.

“I’m hungry.”

The moment Shen Fanxing said that, Bo Jinchuan pulled her towards the kitchen.

“Then hurry up and eat.”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and allowed him to pull her away.

Then, she turned around and winked at the people in the living room with a victorious smile.

Seeing this, the old lady and Lou Ruoyi almost burst out laughing.

This girl was simply too smart.

That brat Jinchuan was no match for Fanxing.

She hadn’t even cried and he was already in such a panic.

Everyone said that he was smart and intelligent. From the looks of it, his IQ had plummeted when he met Fanxing.

Fortunately, they knew Fanxing’s character. Otherwise, who knew what this kid would do?

The few of them stood up and walked towards the dining room.

The old lady patted Qi Mohan’s arm and said, “Grandson of the Qi family, come and play often in the future!”

Qi Mohan followed the old lady and looked down at the old man. “I have an extraordinary relationship with your granddaughter-in-law. Look at how afraid your grandson is of me. Aren’t you worried that I’ll snatch Fanxing away?”

The old lady laughed. “How long have you known Fanxing?”

“Almost seven years.”

The old lady nodded. “Fanxing has known Jinchuan for less than a year.”

Qi Mohan frowned.

“If Fanxing can be with you, there are too many opportunities in seven years. You’re an outstanding man. It’s definitely easy for a woman to fall for you. However, the key is whether she will fall for you. Perhaps it’s because your feelings for her are not love. Otherwise, would you allow the woman you like to have the chance to run into someone else’s arms?”

The old lady said with a smile, as if she had seen through everything.

Qi Mohan pursed his lips and frowned even more.

The old lady glanced at him and raised an eyebrow. “Perhaps you haven’t met the person you can’t let go of. Once you feel different about her, don’t hesitate to act immediately. Don’t do anything you’ll regret.”

Qi Mohan asked, “What different feeling?”

The old lady stopped in her tracks and her smile widened when she saw Bo Jinchuan protecting Fanxing carefully.

“For example, I have an inexplicable possessiveness towards her. I can’t bear to see her smile at anyone, nor can I bear to see her cry. If she’s happy, you’ll be happy too. If she cries, you’ll be sadder than her... I’ve lived for so many years and I’m also a failure in love. Love is too difficult to figure out. As for how you feel in the end, it’s up to you to decide.”

Qi Mohan frowned. “I have everything you said...”

The old lady shook her head and said, “You can’t understand now. When the time comes, you’ll hurt another woman’s heart.”

“There won’t be another woman.”

“That’s not up to you.”

Seeing Qi Mohan’s stubborn look, the old lady sighed secretly. “Forget it. You’ll know when you really meet him. Even if you’re not trustworthy, I still believe in my granddaughter-in-law. Everyone in the world knows that she loves Jinchuan.”

Qi Mohan pursed his lips. These words hurt his heart.

However, the old lady sighed.

“Don’t think that Jinchuan is obedient to Fanxing now. He seems like a man who dotes on women, but in reality, it’s also because Fanxing is too obedient to him. It’s hard to say what kind of personality he will have when he’s spoiled. We have to make him nervous at all times so that he can remember how good Fanxing is. If he dares to bully Fanxing, he will regret it.”

Qi Mohan raised an eyebrow. The more he thought about it, the more he felt that something was amiss.

It took him a long time to react. “So, you invited me here every day to increase your grandson’s nervousness?”

The old lady smiled. "If I didn't invite you, wouldn't you be pestering Fanxing too?"

To be precise, she was pestering Jing Chuan.

Qi Mohan cursed in his heart. This old lady looked calm, but she was quite cunning.

So he was the mediator between her grandson and Fanxing. She had to help them increase their relationship.

However, no one else in the world would dare to do such a thing.

Looking at how careful Bo Jinchuan was with Shen Fanxing...

F*ck!

Initially, dinner was meant to create trouble for Bo Jinchuan, but all she saw was him trying his best to display his affection for Shen Fanxing.

After dinner, she left with a long face.

Shen Fanxing was pestered by Bo Jinchuan and didn't have the time to chat with him. Seeing that he had left in a bad mood, she couldn't help but feel puzzled.

Wasn't she more capable previously?

Why did he suddenly change his style?

—

The building next door was still under construction. Shen Fanxing had gone for a walk with Xu Qingzhi today. The area was huge, but the construction team was still digging and expanding.

Xu Qingzhi shook her head and sighed. "It seems like she's going to compete with Bo Jinchuan."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow. Given the scale of the project, it would take a year or two.

He said that it was to take care of her. She wondered who the mistress would be.

She would just be a neighbor. When the time came, she and Qi Mohan could still be companions.

She felt at ease seeing Qi Mohan happy.

She really hoped that the girl would appear sooner.

"Hey Fanxing, how did the two of you meet? Why haven't I heard you mention this person before? He's so devoted to you and gave you so many houses in one go two days ago. You've met all the rich people in the world."

Shen Fanxing smirked and said, "He risked his life to become a tycoon."

Xu Qingzhi paused and said, "Fanxing, how did you spend the past few years in Country F? There was no news from you during those years unless you took the initiative to contact me. Moreover, you never said what you were doing in Country F... You know this man called Qi Mohan. You lived with him for the

past few years and just now, you said that this man lived a life of drinking blood. Then, what exactly were you doing together?”

Shen Fanxing sighed and tightened her jacket.

“Back then, I was abandoned overseas and didn’t have anything to eat or drink. I was cheated when I was looking for a job and was sold to an island. One day, Qi Mohan led a group of people to raid that island. There was a fight and only the two of us were left on the island. He was injured and I saved him. In the end, he brought me away and saved me. I had nothing on me back then, so I stayed with him. After all, he had good food... I didn’t have to worry about starving to death...”

Xu Qingzhi’s mouth fell open in shock. She had once thought about how difficult it was for her to be overseas alone. She had thought about too many possibilities.

Thinking that she might be washing dishes in the restaurant, thinking that she had to work several jobs a day, thinking that she wouldn’t be full even if she scrimped and saved.

Unexpectedly, she had been sold and almost died.

“Fanxing...” she called softly, her heart aching.

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “Now that I think about it, since we’re already here, those things in the past aren’t that scary anymore. But it’s strange. Every time I talk about how I saved Qi Mohan, Qi Mohan would stomp his feet in anger. Is it that embarrassing to be saved by me? Why can’t I say it?”

Shen Fanxing’s tone was indeed relaxed. Compared to her happiness now, her past could be offset.

However, her last question had indeed been troubling her.

“Then you’ve been with him since then? Is that why you’ve been drinking blood?”

Chapter 1779: Bite Hard

“Then you’ve been with him since then? Is that why you’ve been drinking blood?”

Shen Fanxing was silent for a while before saying, “I don’t think so. At first, I just wanted to protect myself and learn something. Then... I wanted to live a better life.”

If she wanted to live better, she had to give.

No one could live a carefree life.

Xu Qingzhi nodded and said, “Anyway, the past is the past. I hope you can continue to be happy. Don’t make me worry.”

Shen Fanxing turned to look at her and said, “I should be the one saying that.”

Xu Qing paused and turned to look at the construction site in the distance. She sighed.

“No matter what you say, Fanxing, the child will be everything to me. I’ll be a mother in the future. I’ll be a child who needs to be able to protect me and not be protected by others. Just like what you said just now, in order to live a better life, the premise of all this is to protect myself. You can do it, and so can I.”

Her tone became more relaxed as she held Shen Fanxing's arm. "You don't have to worry about me. Besides, I have you as my backing."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "It's good that you know."

...

Xu Qingzhi raised an eyebrow and said, "Of course, I want to cling onto you for the rest of my life."

On their way back, Xu Qingzhi bid farewell to Shen Fanxing.

"In the future, you must focus on taking care of the baby. Don't worry about anything else. If anything happens to you, I'll be anxious too. Consider it as thinking about me and the child in my stomach. Take care of the baby in peace, okay?"

Xu Qingzhi was really afraid of Shen Fanxing.

She had never been idle.

Shen Fanxing nodded helplessly and said, "I know, I know. I won't do it again."

"That's good. You're already four months pregnant and you're twins. You won't be pregnant for long. I can't run around either. Your husband has been annoying me to death recently. I indeed can't stay here any longer. I've booked a flight for tomorrow morning... See you after we give birth."

Shen Fanxing squeezed her hand and didn't ask her to stay.

Some netizens had already begun to suspect Xu Qingzhi and Limo's marriage. If they continued to stay here, it would not be good for their reputation.

—

The discussion about Xu Qingzhi and Li Mo was in full swing online.

Some people couldn't help but gloat at Xu Qingzhi's coldness.

"Isn't she asking for it? She schemed to get pregnant to get to where she is today. Being able to marry her is already giving her face. What else does she want?"

"But the two of them still have a child. Without Young Master Li, she wouldn't be able to get pregnant! What's wrong with you? It's clearly their fault. Why are you blaming the woman?"

"Tsk, who doesn't know that Young Master Li has another woman in his heart? What did he do to his family because of her? If Xu Qingzhi didn't seduce him on purpose, how could Young Master Li have slept with her?"

"Moreover, Young Master Li and that so-called Mrs Li are classmates, right?"

"Tsk tsk tsk... It's a love triangle in school... But this Mrs Li is indeed scheming. The two of them are in love with each other. Not only did she become Mrs Li, but she also has a child. How impressive..."

"Passengers traveling from Ping Cheng to Rong City, please take note. The flight RA1992 you are on will now be registered..."

When the boarding notice sounded, Xu Qingzhi put away her phone, picked up her bag, and walked towards the boarding gate expressionlessly.

She was calm.

She had to remain calm too.

This wasn't the first time she had heard such comments.

What she saw, what she heard, and even the looks of disdain and fear from others...

She was too familiar with them.

It was numbingly familiar.

It took more than two hours to travel from Ping Cheng to Rong City.

After finding a seat, she took out her phone again and glanced at the empty messages and calls. Her lips twitched and she switched off her phone.

The flight attendant stayed by her side until the plane took off.

The cabin was comfortable enough.

She leaned back in her chair and looked at the white clouds outside through the window.

Her expression was calm, but her thoughts seemed to have drifted away.

When she went back, she should clean the room first. She had to wash the bedsheets and blankets. It was time to water the flowers at home. She should go to the supermarket to buy some ingredients and eat better.

With balanced nutrition, her son would be healthy when he was born.

She would rest at home today and go to the office tomorrow.

With Chu Yi's endorsement and Fanxing's recent popularity, the company's sales had increased significantly.

The possibility of other matters and cooperation was also increasing. The various departments in the company should have many things to report and deal with these few days.

She could still lead an orderly life alone.

At the very least, she wouldn't mistreat herself.

Taking a deep breath, she pulled the blanket over herself and placed her hand gently on her stomach. She stared silently at the blue sky and white clouds outside the window and gradually closed her eyes.

The announcement that the plane was ready to land sounded in the cabin. She opened her eyes and looked around. She sighed and sat up straight.

The plane landed smoothly and she took a taxi to the supermarket before going home.

According to the plan on the plane, she had to prepare the ingredients, stew the soup, cook the porridge, change the blanket in the middle, and clean the room.

She went to the kitchen to take a look at the soup and porridge.

Everything was proceeding in an orderly manner.

After she was done, she made two more dishes and ate a bowl of porridge before going to the kitchen to bring out the soup that she had just brewed.

This was what the nutritionist in the kitchen had taught her at Bo's house. There were also many types of vegetables and soup. She remembered them all. They were good for pregnant women and babies.

Although it didn't taste as good as the chef's, it could still be eaten.

After finishing the soup, she took out the blanket from the washing machine and hung it up to dry. Looking at the spotless room, she sighed. She was in a good mood.

She was a little sweaty. She went upstairs to change out of her home clothes and went into the bedroom. When she opened the wardrobe to get her clothes, her eyes accidentally landed on the other half of the wardrobe.

She had deliberately emptied a lot of space there, but there were only two sets of clothes for the man.

Her heart ached. Back then, she had fantasized too much about him and Limo living together.

They could eat three meals a day together, apart from being busy occasionally.

There was her and his toothbrush in the bathroom, their bathrobe in the bathroom, and their clothes in the closet.

The slippers were for two, the dishes were for two, and the water was for two. Everything was for the two of them.

It was true now, but it seemed too ironic.

Pursing her lips, she opened the other door of the cabinet and took out the gowns that she had piled up.

In the end, she didn't even change her clothes. She walked to the bathroom and put away the other bathrobe and toothbrush. Then, she ran downstairs and threw away the slippers, dishes, and cups.

When she was done, she stood in the middle of the living room, her chest heaving and her eyes red.

The sadness and grievance in her heart filled her entire body. Her throat moved and she stubbornly swallowed the bitterness that surged up.

However, tears still fell from her eyes.

A tear shattered the stubbornness she had built up.

Her breathing was choked with sobs. Her chest was swollen and she felt indescribably uncomfortable.

She reached out to cover her stomach and took a deep breath, stubbornly holding back her tears.

After a long while, she seemed to have composed herself. Taking a deep breath, she walked to the sofa and sat down. Finally, she leaned against the back of the sofa and raised her arm to cover her eyes.

For a moment, the entire room fell silent.

Only the dust drifting in the air silently swam their entire lives under the sun.

The sudden call broke the silence in the house. She sat up straight and picked up the phone from the coffee table.

“Qingzhi, have you reached home safely?”

Shen Fanxing’s anxious and worried voice sounded.

“Oh my, I’m sorry. I forgot. I came back to clean up and wash up. Unknowingly, this happened...”

Her voice sounded completely different from her emotions just now. She was fine and even cheerful.

Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief and said, “It’s good that you’re home. I’ve been waiting for your call...”

“Sorry, I really forgot. By the way, I stewed the soup that the nutritionist gave me today. Although it doesn’t taste that good, it’s still delicious!”

Shen Fanxing chuckled and said, “Let me see what else he will cook in the future. I’ll share it with you and get him to tell you.”

“Okay!” Xu Qingzhi said happily, “We ate the same food when we were pregnant. When the time comes, my son and my daughter-in-law will be so compatible, don’t you think so?”

“How can food be compatible?” Shen Fanxing was helpless. She wanted to find a wife for her son. She could find connections in everything.

“Of course. They’ve been in sync since they were in the womb. When they’re born, it’s easy for them to like each other. At the very least, their tastes are the same.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “Maybe.”

“I have to.”

Taking a deep breath, Xu Qingzhi said, “I just had dinner and I’m planning to go out for a walk. Let’s not chat anymore.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, “Okay, don’t go too far. Be careful.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up, Xu Qingzhi leaned back on the sofa and heaved a sigh of relief.

With Fanxing’s worrying personality, who knew what she would do if she detected any other emotions.

However... she really shouldn’t be in this room now.

After a while, she stood up, placed her phone on the coffee table, and went upstairs again.

When she went downstairs again, she had already changed her clothes. The loose cotton shirt protected her well.

Grabbing her phone and keys, she left the house.

She drove to a nearby mall.

After buying two sets of anti-radiation maternity wear, she couldn't help but shop in the mother and baby shop.

These things were enough to calm her restless heart.

There was a crib, a stroller, baby clothes, a small cartoon tooth bite, a small bathtub, a small towel, and washing supplies. There was everything.

She wanted to buy anything she saw. In fact, she had bought a lot of things.

Seeing her like this, the manager suggested that she leave her address and send it to her later. Xu Qingzhi agreed readily.

She went to the resting area downstairs and ordered a cup of hot water to drink. Beside her was a small indoor amusement park. The children were playing happily inside. Most of the parents were resting and watching them. Although the smiles on their faces were faint, she knew that seeing the children's happy faces would definitely make them even happier.

For a moment, Xu Qingzhi was reluctant to leave because a little girl suddenly ran into her mother's arms and burst into tears.

"What's wrong, Baby?" the young mother asked her with a pained expression.

"Little rabbit... Little rabbit is dead..."

Surprised, Xu Qingzhi turned to look at a corner. There was a small pet house there.

She raised an eyebrow and walked over curiously.

Many children had already surrounded the entrance and were looking in curiously.

The pet doctor wearing a blue coat silently placed a snow-white rabbit into a small box. It seemed like he wanted to get rid of it.

From the beginning to the end, the rabbit didn't move. Its long ears drooped lifelessly.

She pursed her lips and blinked as she looked at the furry heads.

In the end, she walked in and the waiter immediately welcomed her apologetically.

"Miss, do you need anything?"

Xu Qingzhi paused and said, "I hope to have a pet that can accompany my baby. It doesn't have any offensive power and can play with him very gently. Do you have any recommendations?"

The shop assistant looked at her stomach and smiled.

“In that case, that dog is the most suitable. Not only can it accompany you, but it’s also very gentle and meticulous. Sometimes, when you can’t take care of it, they can help you take care of it... Be it for children or adults, they are the most gentle and loyal companions.”

Xu Qingzhi was tempted and nodded. “Can I take a look?”

“Of course.”

In the end, Xu Qingzhi chose a golden retriever puppy. She bought some dog food and learned from the shop assistant before leaving with a bunch of things.

As for the dead rabbit, what could she do?

After returning home, she made a small nest for the puppy on the balcony. After some thought, she took out the brand new cotton slippers that she had prepared for Li Mo and threw them in front of the puppy.

Perhaps it was because it was warm, or perhaps it was just fun, but the little golden retriever wasn’t too uncomfortable with the new owner. He picked up the slippers and took two bites.

Xu Qingzhi stood at the side and watched its actions. She couldn’t help but laugh softly.

“Yes! Bite as hard as you can. If it’s not enough, there’s another pair.”

Chapter 1780: Name

After some thought, she turned around and walked to the big trash bag. She took the other pair of men’s cotton slippers.

She bent down and threw them into Little Gold Fur’s nest.

In the end, she stroked Little Golden Hair’s head and said, “It’s enough for you to play with, right?”

“Woof... Woof... Woof...”

The little blonde barked twice before turning her attention to Li Mo’s slippers.

Xu Qingzhi smiled happily. Her hand that was stroking its fur paused for a moment before she walked to the trash bag again. She took out her toothbrush, toothbrush, and bowls.

She walked to the balcony again and found a stool to sit beside the kennel. She used a toothbrush to shave the dog’s soft fur and placed the dishes beside the kennel. Then, she poured a cup of water into the bowl and poured some milk into the plate.

“From now on, this will be your food and water. How is it? It’s not bad to be with me, right? You have to be good in the future, okay?”

“Howl howl howl...”

“Good girl.”

...

Xu Qingzhi rubbed its soft fur again and stared at it for a while. Suddenly, she said, "What name should I give you? It has to be a domineering name, the kind that my son will be very proud of!"

Her expression was conflicted as she rested her elbows on her knees and her chin on her palm.

In the end, she took out her phone and gave Shen Fanxing a video call.

It took a while before the call connected. Shen Fanxing was sitting on a sofa at home.

When the call connected, that completely bare face still gave off a strong impact.

Xu Qingzhi hissed, "Fanxing, how did Bo Jinchuan raise you? Why do you look so good?"

Shen Fanxing replied helplessly, "It's always been like this."

"No, no, no. It's different when you have a man. I didn't realize that you were so meticulous before."

Shen Fanxing blushed at her words and snapped, "What's the matter?"

Xu Qingzhi smiled and asked, "Have you decided on the names of your babies? Do you have nicknames?"

Seeing Shen Fanxing turn her head to the side, Xu Qingzhi narrowed her eyes and asked, "Shen Fanxing, is your husband beside you?"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips as Bo Jinchuan appeared on the screen.

He was sitting behind his desk and seemed to be working.

"I'm bored. I'll work with him."

Xu Qingzhi said, "Shen Fanxing, you guys are really... hopeless."

Shen Fanxing smiled awkwardly. Qi Mohan had been showing his face from time to time for the past few days, which had angered this man. If she didn't perform well, he might suddenly explode that day. It wouldn't be worth it.

"Hurry up, name."

Shen Fanxing turned to look at Bo Jinchuan. "I haven't thought about it..."

"I do now."

Shen Fanxing walked to Bo Jinchuan and asked, "What should we name the babies?"

Xu Qingzhi said impatiently, "Let's start with me."

Bo Jinchuan said, "Keke, Aiai, Jiaojiao, Meimei."

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Xu Qingzhi was speechless. God, hurry up and subdue this monster!

These names were simply vulgar, alright?

If her daughter heard her nickname when she grew up, wouldn't she vomit to death?

This big weirdo.

Shen Fanxing's lips twitched. She was especially dissatisfied with these names. "This is too old-fashioned..."

Bo Jinchuan frowned and said, "How is she old-fashioned? Our daughter must look like you. She's cute and beautiful. What else do you think is suitable to describe her?"

Xu Qingzhi pinched Bo Jinchuan's neck through the screen. It was disgusting!

Shen Fanxing blushed and smiled. "Think of something else. Otherwise, my daughter will be sad when she hears her name."

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and drew for a long time before his lips curled into a smile.

"Let's call it the moon then. How about Little Moon?"

Shen Fanxing's eyes lit up. "Little Moon?"

Bo Jinchuan nodded and said, "Yes, Little Moon. The Little Moon who will always be by Fanxing's side."

Shen Fanxing's eyes sparkled as she nodded repeatedly. "Okay, I'll call you Little Moon."

Xu Qingzhi pursed her lips. They had to show off their affection for each other.

Annoying!

"Where's your son?" asked Shen Fanxing, her eyes full of anticipation. Clearly, she approved of Bo Jinchuan's naming skills.

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened and he said without hesitation,

"Black hole."

The smile on Shen Fanxing's face froze.

Xu Qingzhi was stunned for a moment before she burst out laughing.

"Hahahaha, a black hole! A thin black hole? Hahaha... What a talent!"

Seeing the change in Shen Fanxing's expression, Bo Jinchuan corrected himself. "Why don't we call it Saturn?"

"Hahahaha... Oh my god, Earth Star! Hahahaha..."

Xu Qingzhi was so amused by these two names that she couldn't stop laughing.

Bo Jinchuan pulled a long face and couldn't take it anymore. He took Shen Fanxing's phone and ended the call.

"Noisy."

Shen Fanxing didn't reject him, but she didn't say anything either. She pursed her lips and remained silent. Although her expression didn't seem like much, Bo Jinchuan felt aggrieved.

Sighing, he pulled her to sit beside him.

"I'm just joking. I'll name my daughter. It's only fair for you to name your son, right?"

Shen Fanxing glanced at him and asked, "Shall I take it?"

"Yes. Come and get it."

Shen Fanxing frowned and pinched her chin thoughtfully.

"Let me think of a name..."

Xu Qingzhi couldn't stop laughing after the call ended.

Jin Mao, who was hugging Li Mo's slippers and nibbling on it, was frightened by her and burrowed into her nest. She looked at her in shock and trembled.

After a long while, Xu Qingzhi finally stopped and wiped the tears from her eyes.

Girl...

She almost laughed her head off.

What kind of monster was Bo Jinchuan?

To think that he could think of that.

When she finally stopped, Xu Qingzhi carried the golden fur out of the nest.

"Alright! I've decided. From now on, you'll be called Moon. You have the same name as Little Moon. How is it? Isn't it cool?"

After saying that, she chuckled softly. "If Fanxing finds out that I used her daughter's name on you, she'll probably skin me alive."

"But there's nothing I can do. In order to increase the possibility of my son and Little Moon, I have to make him remember the name Little Moon from the moment he was born. He keeps saying that he can't live without Little Moon, right? Fanxing is so smart, beautiful, and outstanding. Little Moon won't be inferior to her, right?"

"Howl howl howl..."

"Come, try... Moon?"

"Wuwuwu..."

"Moon?"

"Howl howl howl..."

"Moon?"

“Howl howl howl...”

“Very good. Continue biting your slippers.”

“Howl howl howl...”

Sighing, she placed it in the nest and stood up.

She smiled at the furry creature.

With such a little thing around, her mood would indeed improve.

Rather than giving it to that man, it was more worth it.

After suppressing her emotions for a long time, she finally felt better.

After resting for a while, she went downstairs to make dinner. Moon had already run out of the nest and was running happily in the living room. She fiddled with the toothbrush that she had shaved that afternoon.

With a chuckle, she turned and entered the kitchen, intending to cook for her stomach and the baby in her stomach.

She placed the soup she had brewed for lunch on the stove and stir-fried two light dishes.

When it was time to eat, Moon squatted at her feet and looked up at her.

Her eyes looked especially cute.

Even with the addition of a dog, Xu Qingzhi felt that the food tonight was much more fragrant.

After eating and cleaning up, Moon kept running around her feet. From time to time, there would be the sound of him kicking the ground and shouting. Xu Qingzhi didn't feel lonely and bored as usual.

After putting water and dog food on Moon, her heart softened when she saw him eating happily.

She patted its little head and went upstairs.

Moon turned his butt to watch her leave and continued to eat.

Xu Qingzhi came out of the bathroom after taking a shower and barked, attracting her attention.

Lowering her gaze, she saw Moon standing at the bathroom door.

She paused and an inexplicable sourness welled up in her heart.

She seemed aggrieved and touched.

She bent down and carried Moon to the window. Biting her lip, she looked out at the night and muttered,

“Why didn't I think of bringing you back earlier? If I had, I wouldn't have felt lonely in the past.”

“Howl howl...”

Moon whimpered softly and nestled in her arms, watching her.

How lonely was she?

She came to Rong City alone from Ping Cheng.

She had no family or friends. She came to Rong City alone to fight for her love.

She was a proud person, so she was even more conflicted.

She was proud, so she didn't want to give up without fighting for it. She didn't think that she was bad in any way. As long as she was sincere and hardworking, she should be rewarded.

She was proud. She wouldn't allow her pride to be trampled on by others. She knew that she would definitely be humiliated and embarrassed in the process of being entangled with Li Mo. She really didn't have the courage to touch him.

However, she still chose to come. From the moment she decided to marry Limo, she had already trampled on her pride.

The rumors outside had long proven that she was a joke.

It was as if she was holding a cup of boiling water. If she let go, she might die of thirst.

She also knew that she could not allow herself to be immersed in such contradictory pessimism.

She convinced herself that the child was her everything.

Li Mo...

Her eyes flashed and she looked away. She took a deep breath and returned to the bed.

Moon jumped onto the bed and found a comfortable spot to curl up.

Xu Qingzhi lifted the blanket and got in. Moon was beside her, where Li Mo used to be.

She reached out to touch it and habitually took out her phone to surf the Internet.

Most of the topics were about the Bo family.

Old Master Bo, Old Lady Bo, Bo Jinchuan, Fanxing...

Occasionally, he would see news about her through the cracks.

There were photos of her at the airport, which meant that she had returned to Rongcheng.

The reason why she received attention was because when she returned to Ping Cheng City a few times, there were people who guessed that her marriage with Limo was about to end.

That was because everyone in Rong City knew that she had been neglected after her marriage.

No one was optimistic about their marriage. Everyone was wondering when they would get a divorce.

In the end, she switched off her phone and placed it under her pillow. She hugged Moon and fell asleep.

The next day, she went to work as planned. The employees in the company greeted her with a smile as though they didn't know anything.

All of them acted as if there was no internet in the village.

She couldn't be bothered to expose him.

The company had a meeting. Recently, Zhi Qin Cosmetics had been trending. Fanxing had the foresight to put her final design in production.

Of course, the rights to design the champion of the International Fragrance Competition had also been given to Zhi Qin Cosmetics. However, everything had to be done step by step.

As a capitalist, she naturally had to consider how to earn more money.

The "siblings" in the domestic fashion competition had to have their own value. The "firebird" in the international fragrance competition had to be even more valuable.

That was because the ready-made formula and his factory were about to be launched.

A series of promotions had to be put on the agenda.

"With CEO Shen's reputation now, if you make an appearance at the product launch, I believe the effect will be doubled."

"No!" Xu Qingzhi rejected directly. "It's not convenient for her to appear on such an occasion now."

Moreover, even if she didn't refute, the weirdo beside Fanxing might not agree.

Upon hearing this, everyone's face darkened.

It was a matter of course. It was crucial for designers to introduce products to other companies. However, to consumers, some academics were not something they could understand or care about.

She was only pursuing the brand, safety and practicality.

But they were different. Given Shen Fanxing's current fame, the pre-sales would definitely break the industry records.

In the end...

She couldn't help but feel a little regretful. However, CEO Xu was CEO Shen's best friend. Since she had already made up her mind, the matter was already decided.

"In that case, we can only increase the publicity on the spokesperson."

Although she didn't want Shen Fanxing to tire herself out, she had to squeeze as much as possible from others.

Nodding, she said, "Inform Chu Yi to shoot the advertisement for the new product."

The planning department heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, Chu Yi was alright.

“Then we’ll contact them immediately. In addition, when will the new product launch be held? We have to start making arrangements.”

Xu Qingzhi fell silent for a while. Let’s do it on the 8th of December.

At this moment, there was already a faint sign of the Spring Festival. The Spring Festival gift should be the peak of sales.

After setting the date, Xu Qingzhi stood up first. After taking two steps, she paused.

“Let me contact Chu Yi. You guys can handle the rest.”

“Yes.”