

## Chapter 821 Cough, Cough, Cough

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened instantly.

"Are you sick?" Bo Jinghang laughed and said, "You're already here, why are you still putting on airs?". Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips. After a while, he unbuttoned his bathrobe and went down the hot spring. He walked to Bo Jinghang and sat down.

Compared to Bo Jinghang, his skin was fair, a healthy and clean white.

Her chest was well-toned and her muscles were well-defined. With every movement, the muscles contracted and contracted, making her look strong and sexy.

The water droplets in the hot spring stuck to her body, gathering and sliding down. It was also a kind of inexplicable charm.

Bo Jinghang handed the red wine to him and downed the wine in one gulp.

"Do you know what Grandpa is thinking?"

Bo Jinchuan took a sip of wine. Bordeaux.

"I don't know." Shaking the glass in his hand, he said, "Just consider the first possibility. Do your own thing. You don't have to worry about the rest."

Bo Jinghang pursed his lips and turned his body. He took the initiative to touch the glass in Bo Jinchuan's hand. His usual cheeky and evil smile was nowhere to be seen. His face was serious and serious.

"Brother..."

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and said in a low voice, "Alright, stop talking. Nothing can be changed no matter what you say. You might as well behave yourself."

His eyes darkened and he paused before drinking the wine.

Everyone was envious of his noble birth, eldest son and eldest grandson. He still had a huge family business to inherit in the future.

Power, fame, money, everything. However, no one had asked him if he wanted to be the family head and inherit the family business.

Who knew what he had experienced and endured since he was young?

He had always thought that it was only right. As the eldest grandson, he had never thought of avoiding this responsibility.

He would guard the Bo family.

Bo Jinghang paused and raised an eyebrow. He patted Bo Jinchuan's shoulder and smiled.

"Don't worry, Brother. On account of your hard work, I'll definitely spend every day happily. Hahaha..."

Bo Jinchuan closed his eyes as the veins on his forehead throbbed.

“Get out.”

“Uh...” Bo Jinghang sighed and put down his glass. “I should get lost. Drinking in the hot spring is really easy to drown... I’m dizzy. I really have to go...”

With that, he stood up and his body swayed a few times.

“I’m so dizzy... Take your time... I promised to make you comfortable... I’ll find someone else to massage you...”

Bo Jinghang climbed up the hot spring and took the robe from the wooden rack beside the rockery. As he spoke, he put on the robe and walked out.

At this moment, outside the Bo family’s residence, the black and gold carved door was more than ten meters wide. Just by looking at it from the outside, one would be easily shocked by the scenery inside.

The main residence was especially eye-catching. In the dark night, it was as stable as a mountain. It was majestic and majestic.

An extremely solemn feeling made people shrink back.

Shen Fanxing thought that Bo Jinchuan’s grand manor in Ping Cheng City was shocking enough, but compared to this place, it felt more like a garden.

Yu Song had been following Bo Jinchuan and was familiar with the guards.

Hence, when he arrived, the guards at the door relaxed when they saw him. There was even a hint of excitement.

“Brother Song is back!”

“Brother Song!”

Yu Song smiled as well. “When are you changing shifts? Do you want to drink some later?”

The guards looked at each other and chuckled. “There’s still half an hour!”

“Okay. I’ll prepare some food later and wait for you at the back.”

Yu Song smiled and took out a card. “Alright, Brother Song, why are you looking at the family emblem? Your face is enough.”

Yu Song put away his family badge. “There are still rules.”

The few of them nodded, but their gazes landed on the man beside Yu Song.

This person’s fair face was well-defined, and he was handsome. His eyes sparkled under the street lamps on both sides of the door, like jade beads. Sensing their gazes, he turned his head slightly and smiled at them.

Instantly, everyone was stunned. Did he just smile? No.

At that moment, her eyes were as bright as the moon.

Rough men like them who had stayed in the camp since they were young were mostly straight men! Living the life of a rough man, she looked down on those fair and gentle men. But now, she was attracted by a handsome man in a pink suit.

It was a pity that they had trained for more than ten years in the military. Yu Song closed his eyes and sympathized with his master.

Love rivals were everywhere.

Men and women, young and old.

The key was that when she was a woman, she liked both men and women.

When she was disguised as a man, she was attractive to both men and women.

Actually, Miss Fanxing's usual professional attire was good enough. In the end, ever since she got together with Master...

Women in love cared about their makeup and dressing. What was even more terrifying was that even she herself didn't know how many people she had seduced!

Their master had dug out a piece of unpolished jade and gradually carved it. Unexpectedly, it was too dazzling and attracted some enemies.

Picking up unpolished jade and smashing his own feet...

"This... this is..."

The guards were stunned for a long time before they reacted and asked Yu Song.

Yu Song raised an eyebrow and his scalp twitched.

He turned to see Shen Fanxing smiling at him and his eyelids twitched.

"Cough cough..."

Yu Song coughed awkwardly and looked at the guards with a strange expression. Then, he said softly,

"Master has been too tired recently and wants to relax..."

"Cough cough..."

"Cough, cough, cough..." The guards coughed and their ears turned red. "Brother Song... Stop talking. We understand..."

Yu Song's lips twitched. "So... there are more people in the family now. If you can keep it a secret, keep it a secret. If Old Master hears about it..."

When the guards heard this, their expressions changed slightly. They shook their heads and waved their hands, their faces full of determination.

"Don't worry, Brother Song. Our lips are sealed."

**Chapter 822 F\*ck!**

“Don’t worry, Brother Song. Our lips are sealed.”

The Old Master was already seriously ill. If word of this spread to him, wouldn’t he be angered to death?

They naturally knew what Old Master’s current condition meant.

At this critical moment, Young Master was definitely tired!

He was an adult man!

Explaining stress was naturally an adult’s method. Seeing their promise, Yu Song heaved a sigh of relief. “Alright, I’m relieved.” The guard shook his head before nodding. In the end, they said to Shen Fanxing in unison,

“You’ve worked hard.”

II

11

Yu Song didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

Shen Fanxing, who had always been smart, blushed at their words.

Her fair face was dyed with a layer of peach blossom color, making the few of them widen their eyes.

In the end, they looked away in a panic.

Young Master’s woman... man must not be taken another look.

Yu Song heaved a sigh of relief and led Shen Fanxing in.

The Bo family residence was huge. Yu Song brought Shen Fanxing to Bo Jinchuan’s villa in the backyard. They saw Bo Jinhang walking towards them in a dark blue bathrobe.

Seeing Yu Song, although he was slightly tipsy, he still frowned with a stern expression.

“Yu Song, why are you back?”

His gaze landed warily on Shen Fanxing, who was standing behind Yu Song.

“Second Young Master.” Yu Song greeted him. “There’s nothing else in Ping Cheng City for the time being, so I came back to see if there’s anything I can help you with!”

Shen Fanxing lowered her head and Bo Jinhang couldn’t see her face. However, his gaze was still fixated on the tip of Shen Fanxing’s nose. “What happened in Ping Cheng is the most important thing now. Do you understand? How dare you leave Sister-in-law alone in Ping Cheng? Let’s see if my brother will skin you alive when he sees you!”

Yu Song was really exhausted now. How could he not know?

How would she dare to leave Miss Fanxing?

So, wasn’t he waiting for her?

Bo Jinghang took two steps towards Shen

Fanxing.

He reached out to pinch Shen Fanxing's chin and said,

"Also, who is this? Why does he keep his head lowered..."

Bo Jinghang's eyes were moist with alcohol. The moment he forced Shen Fanxing to look up, his words were stuck in his throat.

Frowning, she stared at Shen Fanxing's face for a long time before her eyes widened. When her gaze landed on her hand on Shen Fanxing's chin, she felt as though she had been stung. She retracted her hand and took a few steps back.

"F\*ck!"

It wasn't until Bo Jinghang's back leaned against the stone fence that he stabilized himself and exclaimed.

"Sister-in-law... Why are you..." Shen Fanxing glanced at him and stroked her chin. Bo Jinghang suddenly felt his hand on her chin burning.

She rubbed her hands secretly, as if she could still feel the smoothness just now. "Where is he?"

Shen Fanxing's cold voice sounded. It was already late and she hadn't spoken for a long time. When she spoke now, her voice was low and hoarse.

Bo Jinghang naturally knew who Shen Fanxing was referring to. He hurriedly pointed in the direction he had just come from.

"It's... there."

**wa**

Yu Song looked in the direction Bo Jinghang was pointing at and surprise flashed across his eyes.

Then, he saw Bo Jinhang looking at him with a strange smile. "Yu Song, I don't know where Sister-in-law is. Bring her there..."

As she spoke, she turned her head and winked at Yu Song with an ambiguous smile.

Yu Song pursed his lips.

Shen Fanxing was eager to see Bo Jinchuan, so she turned to look at Yu Song. Her intention was obvious.

Yu Song took a deep breath and nodded. He led Shen Fanxing towards the hot spring.

Bo Jinghang looked at Shen Fanxing's back and stroked his chin thoughtfully.

Yu Song stopped at the entrance of the hot spring.

"Miss Fanxing, please come in. I won't be going in." "Are you sure he's inside?"

Shen Fanxing looked at the garden and asked curiously,

Why was Bo Jinchuan here alone in the middle of the night?

"I'm sure."

After receiving an affirmative answer, Shen Fanxing didn't hesitate and walked in alone.

It was a chilly night.

Steam rose from the hot spring and clouds lingered.

She could vaguely see a figure sitting quietly at the edge of the hot spring near the entrance.

His upper body was naked and his shoulders were placed beside the hot spring. His eyes were closed.

The light penetrated the steam from the hot spring and shone on his handsome face. His skin was fair and shiny, and his muscles were well-defined. He was expressionless and his expression was cold. The fatigue from the past few days was gradually relieved in the hot spring. Bo Jinchuan's stiff brows gradually relaxed.

There was the sound of light footsteps behind him. Bo Jinchuan lowered his hand and dipped it into the warm water.

Guessing that Bo Jinhang had hired a masseuse, Bo Jinchuan spoke coldly. "I don't need a massage. Get out."

There was no warmth in his voice, and it was colder than ice. An icy aura seeped out from his body, almost freezing the surrounding hot spring.

From the moment she stood outside the Bo family's house and saw the majestic courtyard, she couldn't help but feel emotional.

She knew that the Bo Consortium was unparalleled in the world and no one knew how much wealth and power it had.

However, after interacting with Bo Jinchuan, she felt that they were compatible.

The moment she stepped into the Bo family, she realized what kind of wealthy family the Bo family was.

It wasn't dazzling, but it was exquisite. There were pavilions and pavilions, and the buildings were ancient and exquisite.

One scene every ten steps and one person every five steps.

In this modern era, this was a hopeless situation.

And now, the man she had not seen for many days was right there. Through the thin steam, she could vaguely see his figure, but it made her flinch.

However, that was how he was. Just like when they first met, he was noble, cold, and arrogant.

Not the man who was accommodating and indulgent in front of her.

Shen Fanxing stared at the hazy figure in front of her. Her expression was indifferent and there seemed to be a layer of fog in her eyes. It was so dark that one couldn't tell what she was thinking.

Bo Jinchuan stopped in his tracks.

He thought that the other party would leave after hearing his words. When he heard the footsteps, not only did they not leave, they got closer.

### **Chapter 823 Big Health Care**

He thought that the other party would leave after hearing his words. When he heard the footsteps, not only did they not leave, they got closer.

Sensing that person standing behind her, she frowned slightly.

“Can’t you hear or understand...” Neither of these possibilities was allowed by him.

**Vd**

Two cool hands suddenly landed on her shoulders.

She pressed her fingers together slightly and exerted more strength. She really helped him massage his shoulders.

Bo Jinchuan’s eyes snapped open and they glinted coldly.

With a whoosh, his hand rose from the hot spring, creating a wave. He grabbed the hand on his shoulder.

She was slender and soft.

A woman.

Bo Jinghang had arranged a woman for him!

The expression in his eyes turned colder. He had just exerted some force when a faint fragrance wafted into his nose.

Surprise flashed across his pitch-black eyes.

She immediately loosened her grip, but in the next moment, she felt that it was impossible.

Her gaze lingered on the surface of the hot spring for a while before she released her grip again. Her fingers slipped from her fingers and her lips curled up slightly as she released her hands.

In the end, she leaned back and spoke slowly with a commanding tone.

“Continue.” Shen Fanxing, who was squatting behind him, narrowed her eyes.

However, she still followed his instructions and continued massaging him. The strength in her hand seemed to have increased.

Bo Jinchuan’s back was facing him and his lips curled into a lazy and charming smile.

“Not bad. You can serve me closely from now on.”

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and tightened her grip.

He actually...

He actually wanted someone to help him bathe?!

Sensing the pressure on his shoulders and the coldness behind him, Bo Jinchuan smiled again.

"I used a little more force this time. Don't be nervous... But it's cute. I like it..."

Bo Jinchuan muttered to himself. He could clearly sense the anger of the person behind him.

"You like it?" asked Shen Fanxing through gritted teeth. Bo Jinchuan pretended not to hear her and nodded lightly.

"Yes, it seems like my brother did a good job this time... I like it very much."

Shen Fanxing tilted her head slightly and narrowed her eyes as she recalled the time when she met Bo Jinhang. He had given Yu Song directions and asked him to bring her here on purpose. Was there something she didn't know?

"What do you want me to do?" Shen Fanxing lowered her voice and relaxed her grip.

After serving him well, some words came out of his mouth.

Bo Jinchuan closed his eyes and said, "Yes, he said that he wanted me to feel better. That's why he called you here, right?"

Shen Fanxing's face darkened.

Sure enough, he was indeed the son of a wealthy family. His life was indeed extravagant. She missed him so much in Ping Cheng City that she took a plane to look for him in the middle of the night. In the end, he actually wanted to find someone to bathe him.

The strength in her hand increased unconsciously.

If it was a massage now, what would happen after that?

Wasn't this the legendary health care?!

Just as she was deep in thought, Bo Jinchuan suddenly said,

"Do you feel uncomfortable squatting there? Do you want to come down and soak together?" Bo Jinchuan, have you really disappeared from the path of health care?

"No need, I'm very comfortable!" Shen Fanxing couldn't help but say angrily. Sensing the angry woman behind him, Bo Jinchuan's smile widened.

He suddenly raised his hand and grabbed Shen Fanxing's arm.

The sleeve of his pink suit was drenched and Shen Fanxing gasped. She didn't know what he wanted to do but she was almost pulled into the hot spring by him.

It was only when she placed a hand on his shoulder that she didn't fall.



Her sleeves were wet and so was the hem of her suit.

Bo Jinchuan seemed to have noticed too. He pinched her arm and asked, "Why are you still wearing your clothes? Won't wearing a jacket affect your performance?"

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and retracted her hand coldly.

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and hooked his fingers with hers when she pulled her hand away.

"Serve me well. If you serve me well, I won't mistreat you."

Standing up, Shen Fanxing stared at the man's furry head, her lungs exploding with anger.

He was blind!

He was indeed another sanctimonious man!

Hypocrite

A gust of cold wind blew and Shen Fanxing shivered. She lowered her head to look at her wet clothes and removed her jacket.

However, just as she was about to chase after him, she felt her legs being restrained.

Then, her body lightened and in the next second, she was brought into the hot spring.

Before she could react, the man suddenly hugged her waist and flipped her over.

By the time she reacted, she was already pressed against the edge of the hot spring.

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and exhaled after confirming that she was safe.

Just as she finished breathing, her vision darkened and her lips felt warm. Bo Jinchuan was already kissing her passionately.

"Uu..."

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat. The man's familiar scent made her heart flutter.

But on second thought, he didn't seem to know who he was.

He had suddenly dragged her down and even kissed her. He was trying to vent something.

At the thought of this, her eyes narrowed and she reached out to push his chest.

His firm chest was bare, and the warmth and strong touch made her heart skip a beat.

Her hand slid down his water-covered chest and her fingertips slid across his chest.

Bo Jinchuan's body stiffened and his legs wrapped around her tightly. The hand that was holding her waist in the water started to move and pulled out the hem of her shirt.

Shen Fanxing struggled with all her might, but the more she resisted, the heavier his kiss became. His clothes were pressed tightly against her body, making it difficult for her to move.

Coupled with the fact that his kiss had stolen most of her breath, she collapsed in exhaustion.

Seeing that she had become obedient, Bo Jinchuan's kiss softened.

He pried open her teeth and sucked on the tip of her tongue.

After that, he seemed to be slightly satisfied before slowly letting go of her. He tapped her forehead and looked at her intently.

### **Chapter 824 Truly Capable**

Shen Fanxing panted lightly as she stared at the man who was holding her tightly. He was looking at her with a smile on his handsome face.

Her eyes flashed and she instantly understood something.

"You..."

Shen Fanxing was furious, but on second thought, everything he had done seemed to be based on the fact that he knew who she was.

At a time like this, she shouldn't be angry.

His rationality was carefully considering this question.

But the impulse came first.

"When did you know it was mine?"

Shen Fanxing stared at him with widened eyes.

Bo Jinchuan's lips curled into a smile. Looking at her alluring lips, he couldn't help but lean forward again. A hand slid in the warm water, searching for her hand and holding it tightly.

"If you don't recognize my own wife, then don't want me anymore."

Shen Fanxing blinked. Her anger at his teasing dissipated with his words.

Seeing that her anger had dissipated, Bo Jinchuan caressed the ring on her left hand and lowered his head to kiss her again. "I remember that you were still at the Shen family in Ping Cheng City not long ago. Why did you suddenly appear here?" Hearing this, Shen Fanxing blushed and turned her head slightly.

Sensing her escape, Bo Jinchuan tightened his grip on her waist and pulled her back into his embrace.

The tip of his nose brushed against her fair cheek and his warm breath landed on her cool cheek.

"Huh? Why?"

Shen Fanxing bit her lips and turned to glance at him before shifting her gaze away.

"It's not like you don't know... You're asking the obvious..."

Her voice was slightly coy as she looked at him shyly. The way she looked away quickly was seductive.

Bo Jinchuan's breathing intensified.

"I don't know, so you have to tell me yourself."

She remained silent, but her legs felt weak under the man's teasing.

Bo Jinchuan leaned closer to her and supported her with one leg. He didn't want her to slip down and drink water.

He wasn't in a hurry. He lowered his head slowly and kissed her earlobe.

Every touch made Shen Fanxing's heart skip a beat. Then, the sluggish blood coursed through her body, as though she had fallen from the sky. The hand that was hanging under the water moved slightly. Unknowingly, it had touched Bo Jinchuan's strong waist.

Bo Jinchuan was slightly taken aback, but he raised an eyebrow and stared at her intently.

"Yes?"

Shen Fanxing straightened her legs and placed her hands on his shoulders.

She tried to get up, but Bo Jinchuan was afraid of hurting her, so he moved back slightly.

However, Shen Fanxing suddenly wrapped her arms around his neck and pulled him down, pressing her lips against his. Surprise flashed across Bo Jinchuan's dark eyes.

Not only because she had suddenly taken the initiative to kiss her, but also because she was unprecedentedly passionate this time.

It was clumsy and clumsy, but to Bo Jinchuan, it was fatal.

"I missed you, I missed you, so I came. Are you satisfied? I want to see you..."

Bo Jinchuan's pupils constricted and something swelled in his chest.

She lowered her head to look at the woman in her arms. Her hair was already a little messy.

He reached out and tidied his hair slightly. His long hair, which had been hidden by his imprisonment, instantly smoothed out.

She had fair skin and her hair was slightly messy.

Her round shoulders appeared and disappeared in her black hair. Her black hair fluttered on the surface of the hot spring and swayed gently with the waves.

Bo Jinchuan's Adam's apple bobbed.

Until the woman in his arms tightened her arms around his waist and her shoulders tightened.

Then, she raised her head slightly and looked at him shyly.

"Do you... think that I'm... too unreserved..." As she spoke, her body relaxed.

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and pulled her towards him.

“I like...”

His voice was low and hoarse, and his warm breath landed on her delicate face.

“Yeah.”

Shen Fanxing fell into the whirlpool that he had created. Her body was numb and she wanted more.

Bo Jinchuan kissed her passionately.

Her response was also intense.

Amidst the entanglement, there seemed to be no space to breathe.

In the end, Shen Fanxing sat on the seat beside the hot spring. Her weak hand slid to Bo Jinchuan’s shoulder as she stared at the man who had bent down to approach her.

“Bo Jinchuan...”

Bo Jinchuan looked up at her.

Her lips, which had turned red from the kiss, were mesmerizing.

The expression of desire on his face made his heart ache even more.

“Demoness.”

Bo Jinchuan’s deep voice sounded.

His body pressed against hers.

Shen Fanxing could only cling to Bo Jinchuan and kiss his throat.

Her hands were on his lean back, messy and urgent.

“You...”

Bo Jinchuan’s scalp turned numb as he stared at her intently.

“Yes?”

He had a feeling that she would have the ability to surprise him even more tonight.

When she really did it, Bo Jinchuan groaned softly.

“You’re really... capable...”

Bo Jinchuan suddenly spoke in a hoarse voice.

He admitted it!

He admitted that Grandpa was right!

Women were the most addictive things in the world.

He had not seen her for only a week...

No, every time.

She had the ability to make him want to drown in her every time!

Shen Fanxing was certain that Bo Jinchuan wouldn't let her off easily.

This time, she had taken the initiative to send herself to the wolf's mouth. She couldn't be bothered to say anything useless.

He wasn't the only one who was mesmerized. And she liked all the emotions and touch he gave her.

Beside the fake mountain in the hot spring, Bo Jinchuan was still enjoying himself.

Shen Fanxing leaned against the rockery, enduring the man's endless demands.

She hugged the man tightly and placed all her weight on Bo Jinchuan.

Her skin glistened under the dim light, covered in spots...

In the shelter under the rockery, Shen Fanxing's weak body was softer than the hot spring water.

Bo Jinchuan hugged her tightly and tidied her damp hair.

There was no trace of coldness on Shen Fanxing's beautiful face. At that moment, she was nestled in Bo Jinchuan's embrace. She was as gentle and charming as... a vixen.

Bo Jinchuan couldn't bear to part with her.

Not long after, Bo Jinchuan carried her back into the hot spring.

He sat by the hot spring, with Shen Fanxing in his embrace. He lifted the cup of hot water and splashed it on Shen Fanxing.

"Don't soak in it for too long. You might feel better tomorrow."

Bo Jinchuan's low voice sounded in her ears and Shen Fanxing, who had regained her rationality, blushed. "Every time, I feel like you want to kill me." Shen Fanxing's voice was hoarse and seductive.

Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly and kissed her cheek.

"You're the one who's so good at seducing people every time. I was almost seduced to death by you every time..."

She grabbed his unruly hand and held it tightly.

"I didn't... It was you..."

"Yes, I was seduced by you too easily."

Bo Jinchuan went along with her. With her in his arms, he was naturally in a good mood. Shen Fanxing smiled and buried her head in his neck.

"How's your side? Is Grandpa feeling better?"

Bo Jinchuan's expression remained unchanged as he placed his hand in her hair and massaged her scalp.

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes comfortably as she nestled in his embrace.

### **Chapter 825 Say That You Love Me**

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes comfortably as she nestled in his embrace.

"I'm not sure. I haven't seen him since I came back."

Bo Jinchuan told her the truth. There was no point in hiding it from her.

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and opened them slowly.

She looked up at Bo Jinchuan with confusion in her eyes.

"You've been back for so many days, but you haven't seen her once?"

Bo Jinchuan looked at her closely. Although she was puzzled, her eyes seemed to be pondering something. A smile flashed across his eyes. This little woman was really fast at getting into character.

He nodded lightly. "Yes."

Shen Fanxing frowned and the coyness in her eyes was replaced by a glint of intelligence.

Bo Jinchuan looked at her calmly, his eyes full of affection.

He loved every aspect of this woman.

She had just been clinging onto him seductively.

Now, she had changed into another intelligent and wise look.

Her bright eyes sparkled with the reflection of the hot spring water. She looked extremely smart.

There was a hint of charm in her eyes. He couldn't help but lean over and kiss her shoulder, waiting patiently for her to think of something.

Yet, she didn't speak for a long time. Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly.

"Alright, don't think about it anymore. The situation at home is more complicated. It's normal that you don't know anything."

"What's so complicated about it? There are only two possibilities for wealthy families like yours!"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and changed her posture.

Her entire body was sore and she felt as though her bones had been reassembled.

She frowned and sat up straight.

Bo Jinchuan wrapped his arms around her waist and continued to massage her.

After hearing her promise, Bo Jinchuan smiled and asked,

"Then tell me, which two possibilities?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and extended her four hands.

“Simply put, it’s family property and children.”

Bo Jinchuan’s lips stiffened imperceptibly.

Then, she raised her eyebrows and smiled.

“Oh? How so?”

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and her expression gradually turned serious. “When I came here, I heard Yu Song mention that there are many people at home now. You have two uncles and a few cousins. It’s impossible to estimate how huge and powerful the Bo family’s business is. However, they’re all members of the Bo family. Some people are naturally unwilling to let it fall into the hands of others, or they want more. Grandpa’s illness is the fuse. As for the fire that ignited the fuse, it’s also Grandpa. Once it happens, the Bo family might fall into chaos.”

Bo Jinchuan had stopped massaging Shen Fanxing’s waist.

A pair of dark eyes stared intently at her face.

“What about the second matter? Son, what do you think?”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and turned to look at Bo Jinchuan. Her smile made one’s scalp tingle.

“What are you laughing at? What are you thinking about now?”

“Do you think you can create a child by yourself? As a man, if you want a child, you naturally need a woman the most.”

Your family background and status are the most important! If you get the support of the woman’s family, you can take the opportunity to suppress your uncles and cousins.

If Old Master’s condition isn’t serious this time, then he’s deliberately delaying you. As for the reason...”

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but purse her lips. She didn’t continue.

Bo Jinchuan was smart enough to understand what she meant.

How could he not understand?

He carried her out of the hot spring and wrapped her tightly in a bathrobe.

After a while, Shen Fanxing was wrapped tightly by Bo Jinchuan before she was carried out.

Yu Song had long disappeared. When the guards in the house saw their young master carrying a mummy, they were all stunned.

If not for the movement of the “mummy” in their arms, they would have thought that

Not only did their Young Master not like women, but he also did not like men like the rumors. Instead, he had another unspeakable fetish

A dry female corpse!

Alright, his imagination was too wild.

Fortunately, it wasn't!

Thinking about it now, it was great that Young Master liked men!

Back in the room, Bo Jinchuan placed her on the bed and pushed Shen Fanxing away.

Shen Fanxing broke free from the restraints and hurried into Bo Jinchuan's room without even glancing at the furnishings.

"Are you trying to suffocate me?"

Bo Jinchuan looked at her and couldn't help but smile. He leaned towards her and whispered,

"There's only the two of us here. Is there a need to cover yourself so tightly? Hmm?"

Shen Fanxing blushed and said, "What else can I do? I want to dance naked for you to enjoy."

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and nodded in agreement.

"Yes, that's a good idea. Come, let me see your dance."

He was about to lift the blanket when Shen Fanxing gripped it tightly. "Stop fooling around... Stop fooling around..." Shen Fanxing pressed the blanket tightly, not giving Bo Jinchuan any chance to succeed. "Be good and let me in."

Shen Fanxing glanced at the clock beside the bed and realized that it was almost two o'clock.

She quickly shifted her position and let go of the blanket to make way for Bo Jinchuan.

"Come in quickly."

She urged and Bo Jinchuan lifted the blanket to lie down. Then, he pulled Shen Fanxing into his embrace.

"You didn't finish your sentence today. Remember to say it next time... Yes... It's good that you didn't say it just now."

Shen Fanxing frowned and asked, "What did you say? What did I say?"

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and his handsome face turned devilish.

He lowered his head and kissed her lips. His hand under the blanket slowly brushed across her abdomen.

"At the hot spring, you asked me to hurry up... Did you forget?"

Shen Fanxing's face flushed red and she tightened her legs.

"Bo Jinchuan, you... you're becoming more and more... a hooligan!"

"Ha..."

Bo Jinchuan smiled and wrapped his arms around her waist.

"Perhaps this word suits me! In that case, I don't have to worry next time."



“Since when did you care!”

Whenever he wanted to torture her to death, why would he have any reservations?

“Of course, I’ll let you experience my fearlessness next time!”

When she first stepped into the Bo family, the sense of disappointment she had been suppressing gradually dissipated due to Bo Jinchuan’s company and teasing.

Nestled in Bo Jinchuan’s chest, she felt a sense of security.

After a long while, she suddenly spoke softly.

“Bo Jinchuan, say that you love me.”

### **Chapter 826 I’ll Die With You Sooner or Later**

“Bo Jinchuan, say that you love me.”

Shen Fanxing’s voice was stern, unlike the coquettish tone he used when he was with Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan paused and looked down at Shen Fanxing, who was looking up at him.

Her eyes were filled with seriousness.

There was even an unconcealed hope. After a while, he smiled and leaned in to kiss her eyelids gently.

“Love you, I love you.”

Shen Fanxing’s eyelashes fluttered and her lips curled into a faint smile.

She smiled at him for a long time before leaning over to kiss him.

Bo Jinchuan deepened the kiss.

“Why did you suddenly mention this, huh?”

Shen Fanxing’s red lips were red and swollen.

“Because I want more, so I have to work hard to make you love me.”

Bo Jinchuan’s heart skipped a beat and his grip on her waist tightened.

“You don’t have to do anything. You’re my favorite.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “But I won’t allow myself to do nothing. I’ve said it before, I’ll work hard to catch up to you and become the only person in the world who is worthy of you.”

“So...”

Shen Fanxing paused before smiling. She got up and straddled Bo Jinchuan.

Under Bo Jinchuan’s surprised gaze, she placed her hands on his chest and raised her chin with a confident smile.

“Therefore, I, Shen Fanxing, will definitely enter the Bo family! I can only be Bo Jinchuan’s wife!”

A bright glint flashed across Bo Jinchuan's eyes.

Joy overflowed from his chest, and his heart felt unprecedentedly smooth.

He simply loved this woman.

How could she be so cute?

It was beyond his expectations every time.

What kind of treasure had he found?

He reached out and grabbed the back of her head, pressing it down hard.

Halfway through, he leaned forward and kissed her lips accurately.

Shen Fanxing's eyes widened before she smiled at him.

Bo Jinchuan looked at her intently and said, "You were so domineering just now. I'll let you be the queen this time, okay?"

Shen Fanxing blushed. This kind of thing...

Could it be compared to other things?

She shook her head. "No... I won't..."

With that, she leaned to the side.

Bo Jinchuan turned around and the two of them changed positions.

"Let's do it again."

Shen Fanxing blushed and retorted, "You'll never be trustworthy in such matters!"

"Just once... I'll die on you sooner or later..."

Bo Jinchuan sighed helplessly and kissed her hard on the lips.

The next day, Shen Fanxing slept until noon. When she woke up, Bo Jinchuan was gone.

She stretched her hand to loosen the heavy curtains. After some thought, Shen Fanxing sat up.

She lifted the blanket and got out of bed.

She hadn't figured out the layout of the room yesterday. Bo Jinchuan had carried her back without even her underwear.

At the thought of this, Shen Fanxing's face darkened before turning red. Last night, she was really too... reserved and principled.

She walked to the wardrobe and wanted to wear Bo Jinchuan's clothes!

In the full-length mirror on the cabinet, there were scattered marks all over her naked body.

Even now, her legs felt slightly stiff. There was even an inexplicable feeling between her legs.

A fire suddenly ignited in her body. She wished she could burn herself to ashes.

She touched her forehead. How embarrassing.

Shen Fanxing, you're so depraved!

"Are you charmed by yourself too?"

A familiar deep voice sounded. Shen Fanxing paused and removed her hand from her forehead. She looked up and saw Bo Jinchuan walking towards her in an expensive black suit. He pulled her into his embrace.

He lowered his head and kissed her shoulder gently. Then, he looked at her in the mirror and asked with a smile,

"You just woke up?"

Shen Fanxing nodded. He was dressed in a suit and leather shoes. His handsome face was full of energy and he exuded a noble and powerful aura.

vas C

**son**

She was completely different from the person who had pestered her desperately last night.

There was a strong sense of abstinence.

Now that she was in his arms, her heart skipped a beat.

Bo Jinchuan looked at her in the mirror as his well-defined fingers brushed across her chest. Finally, he placed his palm on her flat stomach and pulled her into his embrace.

"What do you want?" His deep voice sounded in her ears again.

Shen Fanxing blinked and said, "I want to wear something."

Bo Jinchuan smiled and hugged her as he opened the wardrobe.

They were all his clothes. He took out a white shirt.

Then, he carried Shen Fanxing and strode into the bathroom.

"Do you want me to bathe with you?"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips at the sight of him dressed neatly.

"Forget it, he's already dressed so handsomely..."

"That's only to seduce you!"

Bo Jinchuan chuckled lightly. The smile on his face was too seductive.

"If you think I look better without my clothes, I don't mind taking them off." Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, "Don't! You look so handsome in your clothes!"

Bo Jinchuan smirked and asked, "Really?"

Shen Fanxing nodded matter-of-factly.

"Of course it's true. Alright, hurry up and go out. I'll take a quick shower. I'm so hungry..."

"Yes, the food will be here soon."

Under Shen Fanxing's intense gaze, Bo Jinchuan walked out of the bathroom.

Shen Fanxing came out of the shower and dried her hair. Wearing Bo Jinchuan's loose shirt, she opened the bedroom door.

Then, she saw the huge living room outside.

Bo Jinchuan sat on the sofa with one hand on the armrest. He propped his head on his hand as he read the document.

The coffee table was filled with exquisite dishes.

Shen Fanxing scooted over and started eating without hesitation.

Seeing Bo Jinchuan in a suit and leather shoes, she asked,

"Are you going somewhere today?"

### **Chapter 827 Being Fat Will Affect Her Performance**

"Are you going somewhere today?"

Bo Jinchuan picked up his chopsticks and picked up a piece of sauce for her. Shen Fanxing hurriedly moved her body to block his chopsticks. "I'm not eating that."

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and asked, "Are you picky now?"

Didn't she like these people previously? Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "No, I just don't want to for the time being. I've already gained weight. I can't gain any more weight..."

Bo Jinchuan tilted his head and thought for a few seconds. "I'm not fat. It's more comfortable to touch."

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes at him and pushed his chopsticks back.

"Then eat it. You're not fat. It'll feel good to touch you." "Ha."

Bo Jinchuan was amused by Shen Fanxing. "A man can't perform well when he's fat."

Being fat would affect his performance...

Shen Fanxing paused and looked up at Bo Jinchuan. Her eyes darted around before she understood what he meant.

There was an 80% chance that he wouldn't be able to escape!

This man was really...

“If you put it that way, are all the fatties in this world without wives?”

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and said, “That’s not true. However, I naturally want you to be the ‘happiest’ woman in the world. How can I let you be ordinary in this aspect?”

111

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

She really couldn’t understand why men were always more open-minded than women in such matters.

He was clearly a well-dressed and well-mannered man.

Didn’t she feel that her image was subverted?

Shen Fanxing would always be the one to surrender. “You haven’t answered my question. A, where are you going?” “I’m going to the company,” said Bo Jinchuan calmly.

Shen Fanxing wasn’t surprised. The Bo family’s old residence was in Hong Kong. It was normal for there to be a company here.

Shen Fanxing paused and asked, “What about me?”

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her and said, “Wait for me in the room.”

“No.”

Shen Fanxing said calmly before stuffing a mouthful of rice into her mouth.

Bo Jinchuan looked at her and smiled. “You want to go to the company with me?” “I came here to look for you. Don’t you think it’s too much for you to leave me alone in my room the next day?” Bo Jinchuan smiled at her and nodded. “It seems a little overboard.”

At this moment, there was a knock on the door. It was followed by Bo Jinghang’s voice and the sound of the door opening.

“Brother, what are you doing in the house?”

Shen Fanxing looked up at Bo Jinchuan and tugged at her shirt.

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and threw the crystal ashtray at the door. “Get lost!”

“F\*ck!”

There was a loud bang.

The ashtray clattered against the door.

Everything happened in a split second.

Bo Jinghang leaned against the door and patted his chest. “Luckily, I reacted quickly! Is this murder?”

Shen Fanxing hurriedly put down the bowl and chopsticks. She stood up and ran barefoot into the bedroom.

A pair of tall and slender legs crossed in the air. Her waist-length hair fluttered beautifully as she ran. Her unique fragrance seemed to fill the entire room.

ce

Not long after, Bo Jinghang tentatively opened the door again. Seeing that there was no “killing intent”, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Then, he saw his brother sitting on the sofa and staring at him coldly.

Bo Jinghang pretended not to notice and scanned the living room. “Huh? Where’s my sister-in-law?”

At this moment, Sister-in-law was definitely the safest.

After confirming that there was no one in the living room, he glanced at the closed bedroom door before revealing a meaningful expression

me

Bo Jinghang inched closer to Bo Jinchuan and chuckled softly. “Brother, was Brother right yesterday? Are you satisfied?”

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow at him.

That lazy and charming look was obviously one of satisfaction.

Bo Jinghang was annoyed and sat on the sofa. “Look at how much Sister-in-law loves you! She sent herself all the way here for you to eat! And look at me... I... Damn it, that damn woman...”

Seemingly having thought of something, Bo Jinghang suddenly gritted his teeth.

Let’s see if he would teach her a lesson when he got back!

Hearing this, Bo Jinchuan smiled and said softly, “She said she misses me.”

IL11

Bo Jinghang almost vomited blood.

Please find an emoji to express his current feelings!

Shen Fanxing listened to their conversation in the bedroom and was almost embarrassed to death.

Couldn’t these two brothers be more reserved in their conversation?

She had come all the way here to feed him...

It seemed... That was right.

Shen Fanxing rubbed her forehead. Even though it was the truth, it sounded awkward.

“I don’t care. Anyway, I heard from Old Master Wu that Old Master’s condition has improved! After those two old thieves leave, I’ll definitely be the first to leave! I’ll go back and teach that ignorant woman a lesson!”

Bo Jinchuan gave him a sidelong glance and said, "Didn't you say that the two of you got married out of kindness and purely to help her? You're urging her to divorce you every day, but now you're blaming her for being unromantic?"

Shen Fanxing frowned.

'What?'

Sang Yu and Bo Jinghang were in a fake marriage?

She was wondering why the two of them were getting along so strangely. So there was really a problem. "They're legally married!"

Bo Jinchuan glanced at him and asked, "She let you touch her?"

"I..." Bo Jinghang's face turned red." That... Of course, you didn't know when she begged me to touch her. She..."

Bo Jinchuan reached out to stop Bo Jinghang. "I don't want to know."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

Fortunately, Bo Jinchuan stopped her in time.

Otherwise, if Bo Jinghang continued...

She might say something shameless.

Bo Jinchuan's gaze swept across the bedroom before he coughed lightly.

Bo Jinghang had gotten himself a bowl of rice and was eating elegantly.

He heard his brother cough and look at him.

In the end, she bumped into Bo Jinchuan.

Swallowing the food in her mouth, she inched towards Bo Jinchuan and listened attentively.

She deliberately lowered her voice and said, "Brother, what can I do for you?"

Bo Jinchuan glanced at the bedroom door again and lowered his voice.

"Tonight..."

### **Chapter 828 You Deserve It**

"Tonight..."

Bo Jinghang blinked and turned to look at the bedroom door. He suddenly understood.

"Oh – I understand. Grandpa asked you to attend that socialite event today..."

Bo Jinchuan threw an ice blade at her.

Bo Jinghang immediately shut up and glanced in the direction of the bedroom door. He nodded repeatedly and signaled with his eyes

“I understand! I understand!”

Bo Jinchuan retracted his gaze and said,

“You insisted on going to the company with me. What should I do after that?”

He didn’t have the ability to lie to her.

Bo Jinghang was deep in thought. “Well...”

Bo Jinghang glanced at him and changed his posture.

“Well...”

A few seconds later, Bo Jinchuan glanced at Bo Jinghang again and stroked his chin. “This...”

Bo Jinchuan watched as his expression changed from seriousness to a frown, then to a grimace. It was worse than constipation!

Bo Jinchuan couldn’t help but kick him angrily!

“You’ve been fooling around outside for so many years. Don’t you think it’s easy to deal with women? Is that all you’ve got? Can’t you think of a way to deceive others?!”

Bo Jinghang clutched his sore calf and gasped.

“If you have the ability, try to trick me!”

“If I knew how to lie, why would I need you?!” “I don’t know either! I was just saying!”

||

11

Bo Jinchuan and Bo Jinghang’s gazes met for some reason.

After staring at each other for a long time, their eyes were filled with sympathy for each other.

After a long while, Bo Jinchuan said, “You’d better hold on to Sangyu. It’s not easy for you to find a wife.”

She didn’t even know how to lie to a woman. It was already a miracle that she had a wife now.

Bo Jinghang gritted his teeth and said, “I think you should quickly write Sister-in-law’s name on the Bo family’s household register. Otherwise, if this drags on for too long, she might brag... Ah...”

As soon as he finished speaking, his hammer-like fist landed on Bo Jinghang.

Bo Jinghang hugged his head and jumped to the side.

Hearing the commotion outside, Shen Fanxing, who was looking for her pants in the bedroom, paused.



She hurriedly put on her pants and rolled them up a few times before opening the door. "What's wrong?"

Bo Jinghang hurried to Shen Fanxing and grabbed her pants. "Sister-in-law, help!"

Shen Fanxing hurriedly tugged at her pants to prevent herself from being pulled down by Bo Jinghang.

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened and it was obvious that he was really angry.

Shen Fanxing glanced at him before whispering to Bo Jinghang. She pushed him aside.

"Stay away from me..."

"Sister-in-law, my brother will beat me to death. You left me in the lurch!"

Bo Jinghang complained.

Shen Fanxing tugged at her pants and walked to Bo Jinchuan.

"He usually doesn't hit people casually. So he should have a reason for hitting you. Since he has a reason, it's only right for you to be hit!"

Bo Jinghang was not stupid!

In short, he deserved it!

Haha...

Once this person was united, he could really torture someone to death!

Bo Jinchuan smiled and wrapped his arm around her waist. He bent to kiss her cheek.

The reward was obvious.

Bo Jinghang's urge to hug his wife intensified. Shen Fanxing blushed and lowered her head, too embarrassed to look at Bo Jinghang.

"Okay, we need to go to the office now. There's an important meeting. Are you sure you want to go?"

After a while, Bo Jinchuan looked at his watch and his handsome face turned stern.

"Is it an important meeting? Then I'd better not go. I'll wait for you at home. Come back early tonight."

Bo Jinchuan heaved a sigh of relief. "Okay, if you're bored, let Jinghang bring you out for a walk."

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "No, I have work to do too. After leaving the Shen family last night, I didn't have time to do anything. I have to inform my lawyer about the follow-up arrangements and other work..."

"Remember to rest if you're tired."

"Yeah."

Bo Jinchuan smiled and patted her shoulder gently. Then, he glanced at Bo Jinhang coldly before turning to leave. Shen Fanxing watched as Bo Jinchuan left. She glanced at Bo Jinhang before sitting down to finish her meal.

Anyway, she had suddenly come yesterday and was deliberately lured to the hot spring. As for what had happened, Bo Jinhang knew.

At this time, being shy wouldn't help.

She decided to face it calmly.

Bo Jinhang limped to her side.

She picked up her chopsticks and started eating with Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing sat on the sofa and looked at Bo Jinhang with a faint smile.

Bo Jinhang suddenly felt a chill run down his spine.

"Sister... Sister-in-law... Why are you looking at me like that?"

As he spoke, he looked in the direction of the bedroom guiltily.

He calculated the distance between the coffee table and the bedroom, the soundproofing effect of the room, the decibel level, and the speed of sound transmission. He calculated how much of the secret conversation between him and his brother had been heard. However, their conversation didn't seem to have exposed anything, right?

He was deep in thought when Shen Fanxing spoke first.

"What a pity, Sang Yu."

Bo Jinhang paused. "What do you mean?"

Was it a pity that Sang Shu was with him, or was it a pity that his marriage with Sang Yu was fake?

The latter was acceptable, but the former was completely unacceptable!

"Sangyu is a good person. Why don't I suggest you seize the opportunity?"

The latter.

Bo Jinhang raised his chin.

"That depends on her performance."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and said, "Really? But I think Sang Yu's market is not bad. Although there aren't many people in the world who can compare to your Bo family, Sang Yu isn't a woman who is greedy for wealth. She doesn't have to worry about food and clothing..."

Bo Jinhang's face suddenly turned cold.

His previously cheeky face was now covered in dark clouds.

At the same time, his well-defined features were accentuated.

“Have you seen something before?”

Her voice was cold and her face was dark. She resembled Bo Jinchuan.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and smiled.

“Should I have seen anything?”

Bo Jinghang pursed his lips and his brows furrowed coldly.

Shen Fanxing didn't say anything else. After dinner, she left the stall to Bo Jinghang.

“I'll clean it up myself later. I'm going to the study to work.”

“Do you want me?” Shen Fanxing smiled and looked out of the window. “Do you dare to let me out?”

### **Chapter 829 Domineering CEO**

“Do you want me?” Shen Fanxing smiled and looked out of the window. “Do you dare to let me out?”

Bo Jinghang's face darkened and he stood up hurriedly.

Hence, the second young master of the Bo family, who was born with a golden spoon in his mouth and had been pampered for more than 20 years, was now cleaning the dishes clumsily with a livid face.

Shen Fanxing glanced at him calmly before walking to the corridor by the window. She smiled when she saw the door to the study.

Bo Jinghang looked at Shen Fanxing's actions and felt a little puzzled. “How did you know that was the study?”

Hearing this, Shen Fanxing turned her head and asked, “Why can't this be the study? Judging from the design of this room, can it be a toilet?”

With that, she smiled and walked in.

Bo Jinghang was speechless. He straightened his body and scanned the room.

Recalling Shen Fanxing's words, the location was well-hidden and the windows were well-lit. The soundproofing at the edge was also the best.

It seemed like there was a study somewhere.

Pursing his lips, Bo Jinghang's heart skipped a beat.

What kind of woman had his brother found?

She was so smart that it sent chills down his spine.

His brother was a typical domineering CEO!

Shouldn't the legendary silly, sweet, and adorable woman be the female lead?

Why did she become a domineering CEO in front of his brother?

She swallowed her saliva in fear.

At first glance...

His brother would be eaten alive.

This domineering CEO was better than his brother, who was a big CEO!

Wasn't that right?!

She had already defeated his brother. How could she not be impressive?

He really pitied his brother!

She tidied up the coffee table silently and pushed it out of the dining car. Just as she called the servant over and pushed the car away, someone entered. "Hey, Cousin, did you come to the wrong place?"

Bo Jinghang had one hand in his pocket as he leaned against the railing on the second floor. He turned to look at the young man standing at the door.

Although he had a carefree smile on his face, his eyes were cold.

Bo Zihui, Third Uncle's son.

Her mother, Yuan Huixin, was from a prestigious family. Compared to the Bo family, the Yuan family was naturally inferior. She had just returned from overseas with a coat of gold.

It was just that she had probably not learned much serious knowledge. Instead, she had been brainwashed by the freedom and extravagance of Country M.

She returned to the country with a sense of sexual openness.

Hearing his voice, Bo Zitong looked up and met Bo Jinghang's relaxed smile.

"So it's Second Brother!" Bo Zitong smiled and said, "Didn't I just come back today? I heard that Eldest Brother is also at home, so I came over to bond with him."

Bo Jinghang smiled. "Unfortunately, he went to the company." Bo Ziyang shook her head. "That's a pity."

As he spoke, his gaze swept across the living room on the first floor before landing on the door behind Bo Jinghang.

"Second Brother, I heard that Eldest Brother found a beautiful girl to play with last night. Is that true? I didn't expect Eldest Brother to be someone who knows how to play..."

Bo Jinghang's face darkened. "Where did you hear that from?"

How dare he call her his sister-in-law...

Bo Jinghang was stunned and a glint flashed across his eyes.

No wonder the old man's health had improved today. It turned out that he had really been angered.

Seeing Bo Jinhang's unhappy expression, Bo Zitong smiled indifferently and said, "Don't be so serious, Second Brother. I understand. Isn't one willing to fight and the other willing to suffer? It's not like we can't afford to play. We can play, but can't we just find a rich young lady to marry and provide for us?"

Bo Jinhang gritted his teeth. This scumbag!

"So, did you come here today to bond or to see the so-called 'little nap'?"

Bo Ziyang licked her lips as an evil glint flashed across her eyes.

"There's no conflict, right?"

Bo Jinhang smiled. "Do you know where this is?"

Bo Ziyang's face stiffened slightly.

"After being in Country M for so many years, I'll give you a chance. Go back and ask your father if he dares to step into this place without permission."

Bo Ziyang took two steps back.

Bo Jinhang sneered when he saw his actions. "Goodbye, Cousin. Let's have a drink when you're free."

Bo Ziyang forced a smile and left the room.

Bo Jinhang's expression gradually turned cold.

He actually had designs on the people around his brother.

What a pervert!

In the study, Shen Fanxing switched on Bo Jinchuan's computer and connected to the company.

She got Ye Ming to gather the company's directors and lawyers to discuss a few recent matters.

It was mainly to strengthen the public relations department's training and the recent developments of the company's artists.

There was also the matter of instructing the lawyer to prepare to acquire Lan Yun Entertainment and transfer it to Stars International.

"CEO Shen, do you want to retain the name of Lan Yun Entertainment?"

Without hesitation, Shen Fanxing said, "I won't keep it. The company's name is canceled!"

She didn't want to see an entertainment company called Lan Yun Entertainment in this world.

"Okay, CEO Shen."

She ordered everything else that she could think of.

All that was left was the shareholders' meeting.

After being busy for a few hours, Shen Fanxing glanced at the time and pursed her lips.

She picked up her phone and called Bo Jinhang as she walked towards the living room.

In less than two minutes, Bo Jinhang arrived. Seeing that Shen Fanxing was still wearing Bo Jinchuan's clothes, he smiled and said,

"Sister-in-law, you must be hungry. I'll get someone to prepare dinner for you!"

"No hurry. Have a seat first."

Shen Fanxing smiled lightly at Bo Jinhang, just like how she had smiled at him in the afternoon.

Bo Jinhang tensed up and a chill ran down his spine.

### **Chapter 830 A Beauty Makes Dinner**

Bo Jinhang tensed up and a chill ran down his spine.

"Sister-in-law, what... do you need?"

'You're here?'

Shen Fanxing glanced at him calmly.

Bo Jinhang's face tightened.

"It's seven o'clock now," said Shen Fanxing calmly.

Bo Jinhang looked down at his watch and nodded. "Yes, it's seven o'clock. Sister-in-law should be hungry."

Shen Fanxing nodded and replied, "Yes, I'm hungry."

Bo Jinhang hurriedly stood up. "I'll get someone to prepare food for you!"

Shen Fanxing crossed her legs to prevent Bo Jinchuan's pants from growing longer.

"There's no hurry. I'll wait for your brother to come back and eat with me."

Bo Jinhang paused and his lips twitched.

Then, she sat back on the sofa stiffly and raised her eyebrows, looking conflicted. "Hehe... why do you have to wait for my brother? If you feel lonely eating alone, I can accompany you..."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and asked, "You said that?"

Bo Jinhang paused and stared into her eyes. Something was amiss.

He immediately raised his guard and looked at her warily.

Shen Fanxing smiled and continued, "I don't want to eat here with you."

Bo Jinhang heaved a sigh of relief. "Sister-in-law, feel free to tell me where you want to eat. As long as you're not hungry, everything can be discussed!"

If his biological brother knew that he didn't let his sister-in-law have dinner tonight, he would definitely lose an arm and a leg!

A familiar and sinister smile appeared on Shen Fanxing's fair face again.

"I like to eat at places where there are many beautiful women. Looking at the number of beautiful women and the blooming of hundreds of flowers... It's beautiful and pleasing to the eye. My appetite will definitely be good."

### **1111**

Bo Jinghang looked at the smile on Shen Fanxing's face and his scalp turned numb.

No wonder he felt that her smile was sinister from the start. So she knew everything from the start.

Initially, she heard from her brother that she wanted to go to the company with him, but in the afternoon, she said that she couldn't.

His brother heaved a sigh of relief.

So he was waiting here!

How tolerant!

If it was another woman, she would have gotten into a fight with the man on the spot.

She even worked alone in the study for the entire afternoon.

"Sister-in-law... you've already decided where to eat?"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and smiled. "No, it's just a whim. I suddenly feel that I can't eat dinner without seeing a beauty tonight."

Bo Jinghang couldn't sit still anymore.

Why... was the woman his brother found torturing him?!

After brushing his hair, he took a deep breath and said reluctantly,

"Sister-in-law, you're a woman... Why are you meeting so many beauties?"

Shen Fanxing suddenly leaned against the sofa and turned her head to stare at Bo Jinhang. Her lips curled into a sinister smile.

Bo Jinghang really wanted to stand up and leave!

If he didn't leave, he would definitely be tortured to death by this smile!

"Beauty, go ahead!"

### **IIII**

Bo Jinghang sighed heavily. "Why are you going? Sister-in-law, trust my brother. You're the most beautiful in his eyes..."

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat. Even her biological brother could speak sweet nothings to a woman on behalf of her.

Suppressing her embarrassment, she shook her head expressionlessly.

"I don't want to be the prettiest today."

Bo Jinghang had no idea what she was talking about.

Unable to digest what she had said, he asked,

"So you mean you have to go tonight?"

Shen Fanxing gave him a faint smile and said, "Why don't I continue to starve?"

Bo Jinghang pursed his lips! What a blatant threat!

"Then... should I call Brother Bo?"

"Don't hit him!"

Shen Fanxing suddenly spoke. Her voice was as cold as ice.

Her face was as cold as ice. He couldn't afford to offend her.

Bo Jinghang could guess that even if he was careless, this "ancestor" in front of him could definitely unleash the power of an atomic bomb.

"No, no, definitely not!"

Shen Fanxing stood up from the sofa and said coldly to Bo Jinghang, "Please prepare some clothes for me." "Okay, okay!"

Bo Jinghang hurriedly stood up from the sofa and turned to leave.

"Wait a minute!"

Shen Fanxing's expression wasn't any better. Bo Jinghang could more or less understand this. No matter how good his temper was, he couldn't attend that socialite banquet behind her back.

Understand, understand...

"Sister-in-law, do you have any other instructions?"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips at Bo Jinchuan.

"Can I wear a suit?"

**1111**

Intercontinental Hotel.

On the bright and beautiful Avenue of Stars below, the people upstairs could see the entire Victoria Harbor.



The night view of Victoria Harbor was especially beautiful and luxurious.

The exclusive parking lot of the hotel was a super luxurious car exhibition.

The men and women who came out of the car were dressed appropriately.

It was the scene of an international fashion show.

The so-called socialites definitely emphasized on birth and purity.

They could be descendants of prestigious families or the wives of wealthy businessmen. They were passionate about charity and couldn't leave social events. More importantly, they represented the limits of a lifestyle: they could get whatever they wanted.

A socialite was the basic requirement for a man like Bo Jinchuan to choose a woman.

The old master must have heard that Bo Jinchuan had found a man last night. That was why he couldn't help but arrange such a gala for him.

**lor**

The hotel's banquet hall was a panoramic design, with glass on three sides to maximize the view of Victoria Harbor.

Inside, there was a wine tower and champagne. The lights were bright and the woman was walking elegantly. The man was gentlemanly and elegant, and he was beautiful.

He was extravagant and extravagant.

"I heard that the young master of the Bo family has appeared."

"You got the news too? Looks like it's true this time. God knows how many people I've asked to find out about him."

"In recent years, Old Master Bo has been getting older and his health hasn't been good. Perhaps his biggest wish is for this future family head to get married and have children."

"I hope he's a gentleman with infinite charm."

"And it's best to be young, handsome and have good stamina. Personally, I like fresh meat."

"Slut!"

A few well-dressed men came up to invite them to dance.

The atmosphere in the banquet hall was normal. It was luxurious and not impetuous, but traces of ambiguity gradually seeped into the air.

However, when Bo Jinchuan appeared at the entrance of the banquet hall, there was a sudden commotion.