

Chapter 851: Crazy

Damn it, there were too many things that could be triggered.

Just feeling it made her feel uncomfortable.

When he lowered his eyes to look again, the bulge made his face fall.

“Damn it...”

He cursed under his breath and pressed a pillow against it.

Out of sight, out of mind.

She had a reaction just by thinking of that woman.

Bo Jinghang, are you crazy?

“What... Alright... What did you just say?”

Hearing Wanwan’s tender voice, a sense of guilt flashed across Bo Jinghang’s heart. Looking at the video on his phone, the image dazzled him and he couldn’t see Wanwan’s face clearly. The camera was aimed at her clothes.

A pink pig with its nose pointed at the sky entered the video.

How stupid.

He couldn’t understand the aesthetics of children nowadays.

What was there to like about a stupid pig?

“Nothing,” he said unhappily as he watched Wanwan’s cute and beautiful face gradually appear on the screen.

How was that pig as cute as this?

Speaking of which, she really resembled Sang Yu. Could it be that Sang Yu was so cute when she was young?

“Okay, okay... Do you miss Mommy?... Kiss, there will be a kiss...”

Afraid that Bo Jinghang would say no, Wanwan quickly mentioned the benefits.

Her big eyes blinked as if she was worried sick for them.

Bo Jinghang knew that this girl wouldn’t give up easily. He nodded and said,

“I miss her so much!”

“Hehe... I’ll tell Mommy...”

Wanwan smiled happily, but her face fell every now and then. “Okay, okay... When are you coming back... Wanwan misses you...”

Her cute face fell and her big eyes sparkled as though she was about to cry.

Bo Jinghang's heart, which was wrapped around his 1.8-meter-tall body, softened at that moment.

"I'll be back in a few days."

Her expression became serious and her tone softened.

"Yes, yes." Wanwan nodded heavily.

The two of them chatted for a while longer. Bo Jinghang hadn't seen Sang Yu for a long time. He couldn't help but ask.

"Where's your sister?"

"Upstairs... Hehe, you must be thinking too much. I'll go find her..."

"No..."

Before Bo Jinghang could reject her, the scene changed and Wanwan had already climbed down the sofa. She took her phone and went upstairs.

It wasn't easy for her to go upstairs with her short legs. Little Wanwan was exhausted.

Then, she jogged and pushed open the door to Sang Yu's room.

"Mommy..."

Sang Yu had just tidied up the room that had been messed up by Wanwan. She planned to take the opportunity to change her clothes and take a shower.

Just as she unbuckled the long black bra, she heard Wanwan's voice and turned around. The bra that had already loosened slid along with her movements.

Knowing that it was Wanwan, there was no man in the room. When she turned around, she didn't hide anything.

The door behind Wanwan closed automatically, and Sang Yu pulled Bra off her shoulder.

Her fair and tender breasts were revealed just like that. Her naked and glowing body was curvaceous without any excess fat. Her sunken waist looked extremely beautiful...

"Wanwan, are you... done chatting?" Sang Yu's gentle voice sounded slowly.

There was a dull thud from the phone.

When did this little girl encounter a camera switch?

Damn, was this little bastard trying to sell her to him on purpose?

It was definitely intentional!

How sinister!

"No... I missed you..."

Wanwan waved her phone at Sang Yu.

“You haven’t hung up?”

“Yes... I want to talk to you...”

Sang Yu’s expression changed and her slender arms suddenly covered her body. She hurriedly put on the clothes she had taken off.

Almost instantly,

Because she had been taking care of Wanwan since she was young, she seemed to have mastered many skills.

When she took the phone from Wanwan, she saw that the screen was dark and the call was still connected.

“Hello?”

“Okay.” Bo Jinghang’s deep voice sounded in the darkness. Then, there was the sound of clothes rubbing against each other before water was poured.

Sang Yu heaved a sigh of relief. So he was doing something else.

She probably didn’t see it.

“Why are you looking for me?” She sounded relaxed.

“I’m fine. Wanwan...” Bo Jinghang paused in the middle of pouring water. “Wanwan said you missed me.”

Sang Yu frowned and glanced at the way he was looking at her with his big eyes. She couldn’t help but touch her face.

“She’s just a child. I was just joking.”

Bo Jinghang frowned and placed the kettle on the coffee table.

“I didn’t believe it either!”

His voice sounded a little impetuous. Sang Yu only responded with a faint “Mm”.

A silence fell between them.

Sang Yu held her phone and stared at the dark screen. She didn’t move at all, as if she was waiting for something.

After a long while, Bo Jinghang was annoyed by the awkward atmosphere. He finally picked up his phone after drinking a glass of water.

“If there’s nothing else, hang up!”

The scene changed and Bo Jinhang's handsome face appeared in the video. His face was not feminine at all. It was rough and handsome. Coupled with his tall figure, he exuded a domineering and handsome aura.

Sang Yu blinked and pursed her lips when she heard that he was going to hang up.

"That... Bo Jinhang..."

Sang Yu was the vice president of the company. She was usually refreshing and capable, and her words had always been cold and straightforward.

Although she was a Southern beauty, she didn't look like one.

Forced by life, it was enough to turn a slender and weak woman into an iron body.

"What for?"

Seeing Sang Yu's beautiful face, Bo Jinhang couldn't help but take a few more glances.

All in all, her personality was not likable, but her face was quite pleasing to the eye and her figure seemed to be good.

"When are you coming back?"

Bo Jinhang smiled slightly, but before he could say anything,

Perhaps feeling that this question was inappropriate, Sang Yu continued,

"The shareholders' meeting at the end of the year, I..."

Bo Jinhang's face turned cold again. His dark eyes stared at Sang Yu for a long time before he suddenly laughed.

Indeed, she relied on these things to survive.

He was crazy. Why was he arguing with her?

Chapter 852: Suggestion

He was crazy. Why was he arguing with her?

He pinched the space between his eyebrows and discarded the messy thoughts in his mind. His handsome face gradually relaxed.

"I understand. Don't worry, don't you want to say that you can't get a divorce for the time being? Alright, now that you've met my grandmother, you can't get a divorce anytime soon. I'll wait until the shareholders' meeting at the end of the year is over."

Worried that he would split the shares with her?

Tsk...

If she hadn't taken advantage of the fact that he was drunk and signed the ridiculous agreement to give him half of the Sang Corporation's shares before the divorce, who would want her shares?

He only had 20% of the shares, and he would get 10% in the end?

Did he care about the shares in her hands?

“Even if you want a divorce, I won’t agree,” Sang Yu said. “I have no chance of winning. I won’t let myself lose even more.”

Did this mean that he wanted to play tricks with her until the end?

Acting shamelessly?

Recalling what Shen Fanxing had said today, he chuckled and bent to pour himself another glass of water. He drank casually.

That was true. Acting shamelessly was one of a woman’s exclusive skills!

“So, why did you mention this to me today?”

Sang Yu paused for a moment before taking a deep breath and saying softly,

“Thank you for not mentioning the divorce to me for the time being, so that I can put down some pressure. However... during the shareholders’ meeting at the end of the year, the shares in my hands will still be suppressed by Second Uncle. I can only think of two ways now. One is to acquire the scattered shares of the company, and the other is to break down the shares in Second Uncle’s hands. The possibility of the latter is very slim, so I’m thinking of the former now. However... Gu Zeyan seems to be in the process of acquiring. Second Uncle has been suppressing me, so I can’t acquire much myself, so can I...”

Sang Yu had paused too many times. She had prepared so much, but at the most critical moment, she couldn’t continue.

Begging someone was the last thing she could do in her life. Even if she had no choice, she had only schemed against Bo Jinhang.

Bo Jinhang had a faint smile on his face. “So you want me to participate in the acquisition of your company’s shares?”

“...” Sang Yu didn’t say anything, but she seemed to have admitted it.

“How many scattered shares does the company have? Since Gu Beiyan wants to acquire it, how can he give others a chance? It’s too late for me to make a move now.”

Worry appeared on Sang Yu’s face.

Bo Jinhang looked at her for a while before saying,

“But you don’t have to worry. Gu Beiyan did this because he wants to use these to lure you back to his side. He still has feelings for you. Most importantly, he still feels sorry for you. This is the best opportunity.”

Sang Yu lowered her eyes and stared at Bo Jinhang’s face on the screen. Her voice was cold.

“What are you trying to say? I don’t quite understand.”

“Isn’t this the natural advantage of you women? If you say a few soft words and satisfy him, won’t he have to give you whatever you want?”

“...” Sang Yu’s beautiful face paled.

There was no room for stupid people in this society.

Bo Jinghang had already said so much. She would be too stupid not to understand.

He wanted her to seduce Gu Beiyang...

Should she say something nice?

These words were no longer subtle.

He was just short of teaching her how to stick to him.

It was clearly autumn, but Sang Yu suddenly felt like she had stepped into the coldest winter. Moreover, she was naked.

“How is it? This suggestion of mine should be good, right? As long as you get the shares from Kubei Yan, you will at least have an absolute say in the shareholders’ meeting.”

“...” Sang Yu stared at him quietly.

“Why are you staring at me like that? In order to find a man to protect you back then, you even schemed against me and even tied a marriage to a stranger like me. Moreover, she’s your ex-boyfriend and we’re familiar with each other. There’s no grievance, right? Anyway, in your eyes, isn’t family assets and interests more important?”

Sang Yu tried her best to suppress the chill in her heart. She took a deep breath and exhaled.

He was right.

She was someone who would do anything to protect her family’s assets.

She had indeed married him for these things.

She calmed herself down and regained her original intention. She fell silent for a while and seemed to have not made up her mind.

“Let me think about it.”

“Up to you.” Bo Jinghang looked indifferent.

Sang Yu stared at him for a while. “Go ahead. I’ll hang up first.”

“Yeah.”

After ending the call, Sang Yu took a deep breath and sighed. She suppressed the coldness in her heart and started to consider this matter seriously.

Indeed, Bo Jinghang’s suggestion was the fastest shortcut.

Recalling Bo Jinghang's serious face, Sang Yu closed her eyes and sat quietly for a while before opening them slowly.

She walked to the balcony and stood there quietly with her arms crossed.

Seeing that she was thinking about something serious, Wanwan didn't disturb her. Instead, she walked to the corner of the room and fiddled with Peppa Pig.

Sang Yu stood on the balcony for a long time before she took out her phone and called Kubei Yan.

"Xiaoyu..."

A deep and clear voice sounded from the other end of the phone. Although it sounded calm, there was still a hint of surprise.

Sang Yu's eyes flashed, but she replied,

"Yes, it's me..."

After hanging up, Bo Jinghang threw his phone aside and stood up. He was inexplicably vexed. He paced around on the spot before picking up his phone and striding out.

She was crazy. Who cared about her?

—

She had planned to take an afternoon nap, but Shen Fanxing tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep.

Bo Jinchuan watched as she flipped around a few times. Finally, when she reached the edge of the bed, he pulled her into his embrace.

A familiar scent enveloped her instantly.

Shen Fanxing looked up at him with a rare look of nervousness and conflict. Her brows furrowed slightly.

Bo Jinchuan's gaze swept across her face and his well-defined fingers caressed her brows, smoothing out the marks between her brows. Then, a low and seductive voice sounded above her head.

"What are you thinking about? Why are you so impetuous?"

Shen Fanxing subconsciously grabbed his collar and asked, "What kind of girl does your mother like? Is she easy to get along with? Is she the strict type? What does she like? What doesn't she like..."

The more she spoke, the less confident she felt.

The relationship between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law in the future was very important. If the first impression was not good, it would be very troublesome in the future.

Chapter 853: Don't You Think It's Ridiculous?

The relationship between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law in the future was very important. If the first impression was not good, it would be very troublesome in the future.

Not a single trace of panic could be seen on her face, including the company's decisions and the International Fragrance Competition. Instead, she was so nervous when she heard that she was going to see her mother this afternoon.

A gentle expression appeared on Wen Xin's face. "You don't have to think too much."

Shen Fanxing said anxiously, "Just tell me quickly so that I can prepare myself and leave a good impression on her."

Bo Jinchuan stared at her anxious expression, his eyes sparkling.

"Do you know what efficiency is?"

After waiting for a long time, Shen Fanxing received Bo Jinchuan's nonchalant reply.

However, he didn't seem like the kind of person who didn't understand the question and didn't answer it.

After some thought, she replied seriously, "I know. It refers to the actual amount of work completed in a unit of time. Being efficient means that there is a lot of work completed in a unit of time. To an individual, it means that they have saved time."

Bo Jinchuan smiled and said, "So don't worry about this. Firstly, it's a waste of time. Secondly... no matter how much you prepare, you won't have the chance to perform when the time comes."

Shen Fanxing pursed her red lips. God knew what he was talking about!

After talking for a long time, she only knew how to be efficient. She didn't have the chance to show off.

Shen Fanxing wondered if her IQ had dropped.

"Alright, let's sleep for a while. Weren't you sleepy outside just now?"

Bo Jinchuan caressed her head and planted a light kiss on her forehead.

Shen Fanxing closed her eyes and accepted his gentleness.

Just then, Bo Jinchuan's phone rang.

Picking up the phone, Shen Fanxing leaned into his embrace. It was obvious that she had seen his caller ID.

—Yuan Sichun.

It was quite standard.

She answered the call calmly with her usual coldness.

"Yeah."

"Brother Bo." Yuan Sichun's elegant voice sounded from the phone. "My friends are holding a welcome party for me tonight. Are you coming?"

Before Bo Jinchuan could answer, Yuan Sichun added, "Bring... Sister-in-law along. We can take this opportunity to have a gathering so that she can recognize us."

There were only the two of them in the bedroom. It was so quiet that Yuan Sichun's voice could be heard clearly through the receiver.

Bo Jinchuan didn't answer immediately. Instead, he turned to look at Shen Fanxing.

His intention was obvious.

Shen Fanxing nodded matter-of-factly.

Bo Jinchuan replied, "Got it."

Yuan Sichun smiled and said, "Okay, I'll send you the address later. Oh, tell Sister-in-law not to mind too much. It's just an ordinary gathering for friends."

"Yeah."

Then, she hung up.

Shen Fanxing looked up at him and smiled. "You don't have to mind."

Bo Jinchuan said calmly,

"She's a woman."

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat. "It seems too magnanimous of me to say that she's your friend, right?"

"Yes, don't be magnanimous."

Shen Fanxing smiled, touched by his sincerity and calmness. She buried her face in his embrace.

Waves of bitterness surged in her heart, not because of sadness or sadness.

She was only touched by the feelings she had.

What did she do to deserve Bo Jinchuan's pure affection?

Yuan Sichun hung up the phone and Qi Mingchu, who was sitting opposite her, smiled at her. "Look at how nervous you were just now. No matter what, you're childhood sweethearts. We haven't seen each other for a few years. How can he not attend a welcome party?"

Yuan Sichun smiled bitterly and shook her head. "Who knows? He's not alone now. He's smart and self-disciplined. How can he allow himself to be so close to other women? Didn't you see how he protected that woman yesterday? We grew up with him. Have you seen how careful he is to protect others? Moreover... she's a woman..."

As she spoke, Bo Jinchuan's face appeared in her mind. She felt a lump in her throat and her beautiful face was filled with sorrow.

Qi Mingchu looked at her solemnly, not knowing how to comfort her.

No one could change Bo Jinchuan's decision!

Even the ancient kings had a reason to obey the wise king.

When it came to him, there was no room to change his mind.

This was the most frustrating thing.

He was like that. Even if she stood beside him and looked like she was only a step away, it was difficult to get close to him.

Unable to approach!

He was an impeccable person. There were no loopholes for others to exploit.

Who would have thought that such a heartless and cold person would really lower himself to protect a woman?

Yuan Sichun was on the verge of a breakdown. However, she only stretched out her hands and placed them on the coffee table to cover her eyes. She didn't make any sorrowful sounds. Her slender shoulders trembled slightly.

In all these years, he had never seen her like this.

Qi Mingchu pursed his lips tightly, but his face was dark and cold.

"Qi Mingchu, do you think that woman... is really worthy of Brother Bo?"

Yuan Sichun suddenly raised her head. Her beautiful eyes were filled with tears and her eyes were red. Qi Mingchu's heart skipped a beat.

"... I'm not worthy."

Yuan Sichun suddenly smiled sadly and said, "That's right. She's just a perfume designer. She doesn't have a good family background, and her family is filled with people who can't even be compared to her. In the end, she even messed them up... What do you think Brother Bo is thinking? Why are there so many princes and Cinderella in this world? Don't they all appear in fairy tales? Prince and Cinderella? Ha, don't you think it's funny? Qi Mingchu?"

"Sichun..."

Qi Mingchu looked at Yuan Sichun's teary eyes and his heart ached.

In his eyes, Yuan Sichun was like Bo Jinchuan, unattainable.

Her fingers on the table twitched slightly. After some hesitation, she finally mustered the courage to wipe Yuan Sichun's tears.

However, Yuan Sichun suddenly straightened her body and took a deep breath. She pressed the corners of her eyes and said in a hoarse voice,

"Sorry, I lost my composure just now."

Qi Mingchu's hand froze before he took a sip of the coffee.

Not long after, the doorbell rang. Yuan Sichun smiled and waved at the slender but well-dressed woman.

Chapter 854: Ordinary Gathering

Not long after, the doorbell rang. Yuan Sichun smiled and waved at the slender but well-dressed woman.

“Ai Ai, here!”

The woman in the mask walked over and sat beside Qi Mingchu. She took off her mask, revealing her beautiful face.

Then, she looked up and planted a kiss on Qi Mingchu’s face. “Darling, did you miss me?”

The coffee cup in Qi Mingchu’s hand, which he had yet to put down, was shaken by Aisha’s actions. Disgust flashed across his eyes.

With a gentle smile on her face, she didn’t answer Aisha’s question. Instead, she glanced at the hand holding the coffee cup.

“Oh dear, I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to. Are you scalded? Let me take a look.”

Only then did Aisha realize that he was scalded. She hurriedly held his hand and placed her fingers into her mouth.

She helped Qi Mingchu suck on it symbolically before wrapping the tip of her tongue around his finger. The hint was too strong.

Yuan Sichun smiled and took a sip of her coffee.

Qi Mingchu pulled his hand away from Aisha’s mouth.

“I’m fine now.”

Aisha pressed her body against him and said coquettishly, “I’ll take a good look at you tonight.”

“Pay attention to the occasion. Don’t forget that you’re a public figure.” Qi Mingchu reminded her in a low voice.

Aisha stopped making a fuss and looked around before looking at Yuan Sichun.

“Aren’t we supposed to welcome you? Why are there only the two of you?”

Yuan Sichun chuckled softly and said, “The welcome banquet will be held tonight. I can’t wait to get your autograph.”

Then, he looked at Qi Mingchu and smiled.

“Oh no, she’s too jealous.”

Qi Mingchu glanced at Yuan Sichun and reached out to pat Aisha’s head. “How can that be? She’s so smart, she can naturally tell right from wrong.”

Elsa raised her chin at the compliment.

After chatting for a while, Yuan Sichun picked up her bag and said, "Alright, I won't disturb the two of you anymore. I still have something on. See you tonight."

Aisha's entire body was glued to Qi Mingchu. After bidding farewell, she followed Qi Mingchu to the hotel.

—

At night, when Bo Jinhang and the rest were about to attend Yuan Sichun's welcome party, Bo Jinchuan suddenly received a call from the Old Master.

"The Yuan family is here. They said that a business deal went wrong. Come and take a look."

The old man's tone was obviously not good.

After hanging up, Bo Jinchuan said to Shen Fanxing,

"Someone from the Yuan family is here to discuss something. Go with Jinhang first. I'll look for you after I'm done."

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "Okay, go ahead."

Bo Jinhang stroked her hair and looked up at her, signaling her to take good care of her.

Bo Jinhang despised his brother. "Sister-in-law is stronger than anyone else. She can only torture others. Is there a need for you to be so meticulous?"

Bo Jinchuan's gaze was like an icy knife stabbing Bo Jinhang. "If she loses a strand of hair, I won't let you off."

Bo Jinhang choked. "How can that be? Doesn't Sister-in-law lose her hair?"

"But you can't take it off tonight."

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Bo Jinhang was speechless.

Why did it feel like something was amiss?

Bo Jinchuan, who didn't notice anything different, continued, "I can't lose a single strand of hair. If I hurt my finger..."

Bo Jinhang gulped nervously.

However, Bo Jinchuan said calmly, "You have to bear the consequences."

These words were even more terrifying than a direct sentence!

It was fine if there was no reward, but if she didn't do well, she might even lose her life.

What was he up to?

She glanced at Shen Fanxing resentfully and saw a helpless smile on her face.

“Let’s go.”

—

Four Seasons Hotel.

Bo Jinghang brought Shen Fanxing to the banquet hall. From the moment the car arrived at the Four Seasons Hotel, Shen Fanxing sneered coldly in her heart.

When they reached the banquet hall and saw the luxurious decorations, Shen Fanxing found it even more amusing.

This was what Yuan Sichun meant by “an ordinary gathering between friends”. However, the scale of this gathering was no different from the previous socialites’ gatherings.

Fortunately, she didn’t want to embarrass Bo Jinchuan, so she wore a simple dress.

It could be used as a gown or the kind she usually wore. It was average and didn’t lose her elegance.

Yuan Sichun was standing near the door to greet her new friend. She was wearing a rose-gold dress that accentuated her slender figure.

She was sexy and elegant.

She felt like a fairy who had fallen into the mortal world.

When she saw them, she hurried over and glanced at Shen Fanxing’s clothes. Then, she smiled and said, “Jinghang, Fanxing, you’re here?”

Shen Fanxing glanced at her and smiled.

“Yes, it’s so lively today. I thought it was really just an ordinary gathering.”

Yuan Sichun turned around and looked at the people in the banquet hall. “Isn’t this considered ordinary?”

Shen Fanxing’s lips twitched as she stared at her with a faint smile.

“Wow, Sister Sichun, you’re too extravagant. I thought you were just booking a private room for fun!”

An exclamation sounded and Yuan Sichun’s face froze.

Turning around, he saw Aisha walking in with Qi Mingchu.

She was wearing a rose-red V-neck gown that clung to her figure. There were two golden hoops hanging from her waist, and her slender and fair waist swayed as she walked over.

Yuan Sichun forced a smile and said, “You’re here too.”

“That’s right. Fortunately, Sister Sichun specially instructed me to dress formally and beautifully. Otherwise, it would be embarrassing for me to attend such an event today.”

Yuan Sichun gritted her teeth and looked at Shen Fanxing. She still had a faint smile on her face, but there was obvious sarcasm and coldness in her eyes.

The smile on Shen Fanxing's face widened and an inexplicable glint flashed across her eyes.

"I'm hungry. I'll go find something to eat."

Without giving Yuan Sichun a chance to speak, she turned around and walked down the stairs to the center of the banquet hall.

Bo Jinghang placed his hands in his pockets and glanced at Yuan Sichun. He chuckled and walked towards Shen Fanxing.

Bo Jinghang's words made Yuan Sichun feel ashamed.

She clenched her fists and turned to look at Qi Mingchu. The sadness in her eyes made Qi Mingchu's heart ache.

He glanced at Aisha in disgust before brushing her hand away.

"You can play by yourself first. I'm going to the washroom."

Hearing this, Yuan Sichun went forward and held Aisha's arm.

"Ai Ai, let's go. I'll bring you to meet some friends. They're all here for you today."

Qi Mingchu went to the smoking area in the corner to smoke and watch the lively banquet hall.

Her gaze didn't land on the goddess Yuan Sichun, nor her girlfriend. Instead, she followed Shen Fanxing with a dark expression. No one knew what she was thinking.

Not long after, he took a deep puff and stubbed out the remaining half before walking towards Shen Fanxing.

Chapter 855: Seduction

Not long after, he took a deep puff and stubbed out the remaining half before walking towards Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing was holding a plate of fruits as she spoke casually to Bo Jinhang.

"That Aisha is quite famous in the entertainment industry. I didn't expect her to be with Qi..."

"Qi Mingchu." Bo Jinghang's deep voice interrupted, "The Qi family and the Ai family are both in politics. Aisha's father's military rank is higher than the Qi family's. The two families are considered to be in a political marriage. It's quite annoying."

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

"The ones who are most likely to have conflicts are their friends. The Qi family doesn't have any decent talents now, but they have a lot of connections. They even used the Bo family to do many domineering things. Now that they have a marriage alliance with the Ai family, I wonder what kind of trouble they will cause. I think the Ai family is specially targeting the Qi family and the Bo family. The Qi family probably wants to consolidate their status in the political world. If anything happens in the future, the Bo family will be in trouble again. Damn it, the Bo family isn't the mother!"

Shen Fanxing placed a piece of cantaloupe on the plate and looked up. When she saw Qi Mingchu walking over, an unknown glint flashed across her eyes.

“You mean the Bo family wants to shake off the Qi family?”

“Yes, of course I want to. Although it’s a little inappropriate, the Bo family has treated them well all these years. However, the Qi family isn’t stupid. They probably saw some signs and got married to the Ai family.”

Shen Fanxing smirked as she watched Qi Mingchu walk towards her with a gentle and charming smile.

“Bo Jinghang, do you think your brother likes me?”

Bo Jinghang was confused by Shen Fanxing’s question. He had a feeling that her question wasn’t as simple as he had imagined.

On the surface, however...

What nonsense!

“Of course he likes you. We’re brothers, okay?! How many times has he beaten me up because of you? That’s simply... heartless!”

A smile flashed across Shen Fanxing’s eyes. She lowered her head and stuffed a piece of cantaloupe into her mouth. She had no intention of finding a seat.

“Miss Shen, are we eating this tonight?”

Qi Mingchu stood in front of Shen Fanxing with a gentle smile on his face.

Shen Fanxing didn’t say anything, but Bo Jinghang frowned unhappily. “What Miss Shen? She’s my future sister-in-law.”

Qi Mingchu smiled calmly. “Isn’t it the future? It’s not like that now. Who knows what will happen in the future?”

“Qi Mingchu, why do you sound so annoying?”

Bo Jinghang frowned. His usual good-for-nothing attitude had receded.

Qi Mingchu hurriedly apologized, “Okay, okay, okay, it’s my fault!”

Shen Fanxing didn’t mind. “It’s alright, it’s just a form of address. You can call me whatever you want. Otherwise, you’ll have to change it in the future. It’s troublesome.”

Qi Mingchu paused slightly. Shen Fanxing’s words sounded pleasant and unpleasant.

She felt that Shen Fanxing was implying something.

Shen Fanxing leaned against the table and fiddled with the fruit in her hand.

“Mr Qi, why are you looking for me?”

She was a fox with a smile on her face.

After working in public relations for so many years, she felt that she had done well in this aspect.

Qi Mingchu shook his head. "What can happen? This is your first time here. I just want to get along with you."

Get along?

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and smiled. "Thank you, Mr Qi."

"Mr Qi, you're treating me like an outsider. Call me by my name. Qi Mingchu, or you can just call me Mingchu."

Bo Jinghang frowned and looked at Qi Mingchu. Why did he sound so strange today?

"There's no need to change the way you address me. I'm not familiar with Mr. Qi yet. Let's get along well in the future."

Bo Jinghang's eyebrows twitched as he looked at Shen Fanxing in surprise. What was Sister-in-law trying to do?

Was she trying to cheat on him?

Qi Mingchu smiled, but disdain flashed across his eyes.

At this moment, Yuan Sichun and Aisha were chatting happily with their friends. When they looked up, they saw Qi Mingchu and Shen Fanxing standing not far away. They were talking about something and there was a faint smile on their faces.

She frowned and pursed her lips.

Sensing her expression, the few of them were puzzled. "Sister Sichun, what are you looking at?"

As he spoke, he followed her gaze.

Seeing Qi Mingchu chatting happily with another woman, their expressions changed and they looked at Aisha awkwardly.

Aisha's face darkened and her eyes were filled with hatred and ruthlessness.

After Shen Fanxing finished the fruit on the plate, she turned around and took a piece of vanilla. When she took a bite of the mousse, her hair hung down and there was some mousse on her hair.

Seeing this, Qi Mingchu suddenly reached out to grab her hair and wiped it with his fingers.

Shen Fanxing frowned and took two steps back. Her hair slipped from Qi Mingchu's fingers instinctively.

Qi Mingchu paused and rubbed his fingers. "My hair is stained with mousse."

Shen Fanxing suppressed her disgust and pursed her lips.

"Thank you."

Qi Mingchu smiled gently.

"Who is that woman?"

“Who in the industry doesn’t know that Young Master Qi is Ai Ai’s fiancé? Is he that shameless?”

“From the looks of it... she’s actually smiling at Young Master Qi. How despicable!”

“And why is Second Young Master Bo standing beside her? Looking at his clothes, he doesn’t seem that outstanding!”

“You don’t understand. The more serious a woman looks on the surface, the more she knows how to attract men. She’s very flirtatious! Even Young Master Qi and Second Young Master Bo have been seduced!”

“Sichun, who is she? How do you know such a shameless person?”

Yuan Sichun pursed her lips and said, “We’re all friends and friends brought by friends. Anyway, we’re gathered here to have fun.”

“You’re the only one with a big heart. Look at you now, even Aisha’s fiancé is about to be seduced.”

Yuan Sichun looked at Aisha apologetically. “I’m sorry, Ai Ai. I think there’s a misunderstanding here...”

Aisha’s face darkened as she glared at Shen Fanxing with undisguised hatred.

She gritted her teeth in anger and turned to walk towards Shen Fanxing and Qi Mingchu.

Chapter 856: Who Do You Think You Are?

She gritted her teeth in anger and turned to walk towards Shen Fanxing and Qi Mingchu.

Yuan Sichun hurriedly stopped her. “Ai Ai, don’t be rash. There must be a misunderstanding. If you rush up like this, Mingchu will lose face.”

“Why do you still care about your reputation at a time like this? She’s about to be seduced by that b*tch!”

“That’s right, Young Master Qi. Don’t you know how to restrain yourself?”

The commotion attracted the attention of everyone, including Qi Mingchu and Shen Fanxing.

Especially when Shen Fanxing turned her head to look at her, the fake smile on her face seemed like a provocation to Aisha.

The anger in her chest exploded and she strode towards Shen Fanxing.

Bo Jinghang watched as Aisha strode over with a dark expression. It was obvious that she had ill intentions. He hurriedly walked out from behind Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing moved silently to block him.

“B*tch!”

Aisha shrieked and raised her hand to slap Shen Fanxing’s face.

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and took a step back. She raised her hand and grabbed Aisha’s hand accurately.

Aisha didn't expect to be stopped. She wanted to retract her hand immediately, but Shen Fanxing grabbed her hand with one hand. Her grip was so strong that it almost crushed her wrist.

The more she struggled, the more intense the pain.

The smile on Shen Fanxing's face didn't fade and she looked sinister.

"Who are you scolding?"

"I'm scolding you!"

"Ha, how did I offend that b*tch?"

Shen Fanxing sneered coldly. Her words were filled with sarcasm.

Aisha had already subconsciously avoided such a superficial trick, but she still accidentally stepped in.

She was so angry that smoke was about to rise from the top of her head. "I said, you're a b*tch! Were you blind just now? You clearly saw me attending with Qi Mingchu, but now you're flirting with him in public. Aren't you a b*tch?"

Shen Fanxing's exquisite brows furrowed with interest.

"I seduced Qi Mingchu?" She chuckled. "I think we've misunderstood something. I'm not what you think I am..."

"Pfft! You still dare to deny it?! Then what were the two of you doing just now? Do you think people are blind?"

Shen Fanxing's eyes turned cold. "You're indeed blind. Which one of you saw me seducing him?"

"..."

"..."

The few people standing beside Yuan Sichun looked at each other. It seemed that Qi Mingchu had been touching her since the beginning.

Although Aisha was angry at Qi Ming, she was still furious. "So what if he took the initiative to approach you? If you don't reject him, you're giving him a chance!"

Shen Fanxing chuckled. That made sense.

"You've really misunderstood," said Shen Fanxing calmly. Her gaze drifted past her shoulder and landed on Yuan Sichun. "Did everyone tell you that I have a fiancé?"

Yuan Sichun's face turned cold.

"Ah! I just realized it. Isn't that the international perfumer Star?!"

"Wow, it's really her! I didn't expect to meet her here!"

"I remember it too. Star announced the engagement herself."

Stunned, Aisha stared at Shen Fanxing.

It really was Star...

Now was the time when she was the most popular. Why was she here instead of arranging for a new product to be listed?

After a while, she regained her composure. "I don't care who you are! You're shameless for seducing another man with a fiancé! Let go of me!"

She twisted her wrist forcefully, trying to free herself.

"Looks like no one has told you." She glanced at Yuan Sichun again and her smile made her heart skip a beat.

"Let go of me, you shameless b*tch!"

Aisha struggled even harder. At that moment, the grip on her wrist loosened. Instinctively, Aisha raised her hand to slap Shen Fanxing's face.

There was a crisp sound.

Shen Fanxing took Aisha's slap squarely on her face. Then, her body staggered and she fell onto the dining table behind her. The stacked cakes and fruits scattered and the cutlery fell to the ground. Shen Fanxing lost her balance and one of her knees hit the table.

The dull pain made her frown.

The scene was a mess.

Bo Jinghang was stunned for a moment before he reacted and cursed. He suddenly stepped forward and slapped Ellie's face!

"Ah!!"

Aisha screamed and felt a burning pain on her face. The moment the slap landed, it stunned her. Her body twisted from the force of Bo Jinghang's slap and she fell to the ground five meters away.

"Ah!"

"Oh my god!"

Everyone exclaimed and took two steps back, looking at the scene in disbelief.

Second Young Master Bo actually hit someone personally?!

And it was a woman?!

Looking at that face again, all they saw was him being unruly and smiling all day long.

She looked like she would never be angry.

He was the kind of person who cherished women.

Unexpectedly, not only was his temper terrifying, but he was also not a man who cherished women.

It was all his illusion.

Did he really like that woman?

Yuan Sichun suddenly felt her eyelids twitching. She was surprised by what had just happened.

Aisha's hand had been stopped just now. She had struggled for a long time but couldn't break free from that woman. Why did she suddenly...

There were too many doubts in her heart, and the first thought that popped up in her mind was like a cloud. However, she still rushed to Aisha's side immediately.

"Ai Ai, are you okay?"

With a worried expression, she helped Aisha up. Seeing her swollen face, the bright red blood flowing from the corner of her mouth made her frown.

Aisha's eyes glazed over for a long time before she gradually regained consciousness.

"You... you actually hit me?!" The hysterical scream tugged at the corner of her lips and she gasped.

Bo Jinghang looked at her coldly. "Who do you think you are? Do you think I can't beat you?"

"..."

"..."

Everyone was still shocked by Bo Jinghang's ruthlessness tonight.

Who was that woman?

To think that someone who stood aloof from worldly affairs and appeared to be gentle and amiable had suddenly changed.

Chapter 857: Fairness

To think that someone who stood aloof from worldly affairs and appeared to be gentle and amiable had suddenly changed.

She had never suffered such humiliation since she was young. At this moment, she was filled with humiliation and anger. Ignoring the pain in her mouth, she shouted again,

"Bo Jinghang, I think you're f*cking crazy. You hit me for a b*tch who can seduce me anytime?!"

Veins appeared on Bo Jinghang's forehead. "If you don't shut up, you'll die a worse death!"

"..." Aisha was frightened by Bo Jinghang's expression and didn't know what to say.

Bo Jinghang glanced at her coldly again before shifting his gaze to Yuan Sichun. He seemed to have paused for half a second, but he didn't seem to have stopped either. Yuan Sichun's heart skipped a beat and she blinked, but her face remained calm. She supported Aisha with all her might.

"Ai Ai, stop talking. There must be a misunderstanding."

Aisha's face was full of tears, but her voice was so sharp that it could pierce someone's eardrums.

“What misunderstanding could there be? That b*tch seduced one after another! Isn't she just a perfume maker? Pfft, what nonsense is she talking about? I think she's just making aphrodisiacs for herself!”

There was a crisp sound.

Aisha felt numbness on the other side of her face, followed by a burning pain.

Her face was slapped to the side. If not for Yuan Sichun, she would have been flung a few meters away.

Even now, Yuan Sichun almost fell with Aisha.

Everyone gasped in shock.

This woman was indeed stronger and tougher.

Aisha was also stunned for a long time. Her ears and head were buzzing.

After a long while, she turned her head.

Shen Fanxing stood rooted to the ground as a palm print appeared on her beautiful face. Her eyes were cold and her lips were pursed as she stared at her coldly.

“You dare to hit me?! Who do you think you are to hit me?! I'll kill you, you b*tch!”

Aisha was so angry that she was about to go crazy. She had already suffered enough from Bo Jinhang's slap, and now another b*tch had hit her.

How could he?

She pounced crazily in Shen Fanxing's direction. Yuan Sichun, who had been grabbing her arm, let go of her.

Shen Fanxing stood rooted to the ground and watched the scene coldly. The moment Aisha pounced on her, she grabbed her shoulder and slapped her.

Then, her grip loosened and Aisha fell to the ground again.

All of this happened too quickly and decisively. Everyone thought that the two of them would definitely have a fight between women.

In the end, it was just a simple action.

Shen Fanxing looked down at Aisha, who was sitting on the ground, stunned by the three slaps.

“Since you know that I'm Star, you should know that I'm a vengeful person. If you slap me, I'll slap you back. To me, it's very fair.”

“...”

“...”

Everyone was speechless. What kind of balance was this?

Shen Fanxing didn't find anything amiss and continued, “I'm very familiar with slapping. I didn't enjoy watching your global livestream and wanted to experience it myself.”

“You... you b*tch! I’ll definitely kill you. Just you wait! I have a hundred ways to kill a trash perfumer like you.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and remained silent.

She felt a dull pain in her knee and frowned. When she looked down, she realized that blood was flowing from her knee again.

Aisha saw it too. At this moment, any unhappiness Shen Fanxing felt was the best for her.

“Haha, you deserve it! If you continue to be arrogant, I really hope you bleed to death! It’ll be painful!”

Although Shen Fanxing’s expression didn’t look too good, her eyes were filled with sarcasm and coldness as she looked at Aisha.

“You better pray that I won’t do that.”

This was probably the first time Qi Mingchu had seen a woman like Shen Fanxing.

She looked cold and harmless, but she was actually so...

He was in a state of shock.

However, Aisha was clearly wearing a high-end gown and her makeup was exquisite and bright. Regardless of whether it was on camera or at other times, she always looked high and mighty.

She was clearly from a wealthy family, but she was acting like a shrew now. Such unpleasant words came out of her mouth.

On the other hand, Shen Fanxing stood there calmly without any words. Her aura did not diminish at all.

She didn’t say much. Nothing was more satisfying than being angry.

After the comparison, he looked at Aisha, who was in a sorry state and cursing. His eyes were filled with disgust.

“That’s too tough. But isn’t that a little too much?”

“Today is Sister Sichun’s welcome banquet. She’s really going overboard!”

“You were clearly chatting and laughing with Young Master Qi just now. Why are you still so arrogant after seducing someone else’s man?”

Shen Fanxing smiled calmly and said, “I have a fiancé. A man like Young Master Qi isn’t qualified for me to seduce.”

Qi Mingchu’s face darkened.

“...”

Everyone was stunned for a moment before they couldn’t help but laugh.

“Young Master Qi isn’t qualified? Do you know what the Qi family has been doing for generations?”

“He has been a warlord since his previous life!”

“Besides, the Qi family and the Bo family have been friends for generations. Do you know the Bo family? Second Young Master is standing up for you on impulse, but compared to the Qi family, what are you?”

When Bo Jinghang heard this, he couldn't help but frown. In everyone's eyes, the Qi family and the Bo family had almost become conjoined twins!

This felt so f*cking disgusting!

Shen Fanxing didn't take the words of the onlookers to heart. Her gaze swept past Qi Mingchu and Yuan Sichun.

Then, he said, “It seems like tonight's welcome banquet doesn't suit me. I'll leave first and not disturb everyone's mood.”

“Since you know that it's not suitable and you're not Sister Sichun's friend, what did you do to Sister Sichun's welcome party?”

“That's right. Not only did you seduce someone else's fiancé, but you even bullied Sister Sichun's real friend. I think you're taking the opportunity to seduce a man!”

“This kind of person is the most annoying. Second Young Master, you're so smart and handsome. Don't be fooled by such a woman.”

Bo Jinghang's face darkened. “If you don't shut up, I'll make this banquet your last meal!”

Aisha was still angry and screamed, “She's a b*tch! B*tch! B*tch!”

Yuan Sichun's eyebrows twitched as she looked at Shen Fanxing. The scene today made her uneasy.

She had a feeling that something was under Shen Fanxing's control.

But she couldn't think of what it was.

Faced with Aisha's sharp and vulgar scolding, Shen Fanxing merely pursed her lips. She lifted her leg and pretended to leave casually, but the pain from her knee made her sway slightly.

Bo Jinghang ignored everything else and hurried forward to support her. His voice was deep and different from everyone else.

“Sister-in-law, are you alright?”

...

Chapter 858: Cold

Bo Jinghang ignored everything else and hurried forward to support her. His voice was deep and different from everyone else.

“Sister-in-law, are you alright?”

With a buzz, Yuan Sichun felt as if someone had knocked her head heavily.

All her questions were answered by Bo Jinhang's words.

It turned out that this woman had schemed to this extent.

Why did the slap that was supposed to be impossible suddenly land on her?

Other than that, what else could it be?!

She had deliberately allowed herself to be hurt. What happened next...

When everyone heard Bo Jinghang's words, they didn't react at all.

"Sister-in-law? Second Young Master Bo... why did you call her sister-in-law?"

"Who is Second Young Master Bo's brother?"

"Other than... Young Master Bo, who else?"

"Ken... must be his brother..."

Aisha was stunned for a long time. Looking at Bo Jinghang's serious expression, she suddenly felt a sense of fear.

Sister-in-law?

Bo Jinghang actually called this woman his sister-in-law?

Who was Bo Jinghang?

Who in this world had the right to make him call him "Brother"?

If he really existed, who could afford to offend him?

Not to mention...

She had never heard of Bo Jinghang having a brother with a different surname...

Fear spread across her face as she pursed her lips and stared at Shen Fanxing in horror. She couldn't help but lean back.

Shen Fanxing bent to look at the wound on her knee. To be honest, this was really an accident. Who knew that her knee would land on the silver fork on the ground, leaving a long wound?

Bo Jinghang looked at her bloody knee, his face dark and timid.

Damn it!

Today, Brother had specially reminded him to take good care of Sister-in-law. He didn't expect such a thing to happen.

Not to mention losing a strand of hair, in this situation, even death wouldn't be enough!

Shen Fanxing turned to look at Bo Jinhang apologetically and sympathetically.

"Nothing serious."

Bo Jinghang pursed his lips and gave Shen Fanxing a meaningful look.

“I’ll bring you to the hospital first. Inform my brother to go straight to the hospital.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and replied, “Okay.”

“Can you walk by yourself? Otherwise, I... Forget it, I’m dead today anyway!”

Bo Jinghang looked at her and stopped trying to prevent his brother from being jealous. He bent down to carry Shen Fanxing and strode out of the banquet hall.

Knowing that Bo Jinghang had left with Shen Fanxing for a long time, the banquet hall erupted again.

“From Second Young Master Bo’s tone just now, that brother seems to be Young Master Bo.”

“Yes, I heard that there was a banquet at the Bo family last night. Young Master Bo seemed to have brought his fiancée along.”

“I heard that too. It’s a pity that I wasn’t invited.”

“Then why did Second Young Master accompany her today and not Eldest Young Master?”

Their conversation progressed step by step, gradually agreeing that the sister-in-law Bo Jinghang mentioned was his biological brother, Young Master Bo’s fiancée.

Aisha’s face turned even more terrifying. “No, how is that possible? Who is that woman? Is she worthy of the young master of the Bo family? Are you crazy? How can you believe such a thing?!”

1

The few of them were a little annoyed by her words. “What’s there to not believe? Otherwise, how can we explain Second Young Master Bo’s actions today? Besides, Sister Sichun and Young Master Qi went yesterday, right? Why don’t you ask them?”

Aisha paused and looked up at Yuan Sichun. There was still a hint of pleading and hope on her extremely embarrassed face. “Sister Sichun, is that b*tch really Young Master Bo’s fiancée?”

Yuan Sichun pursed her lips, her beautiful face full of disapproval.

“I told you not to be rash. There’s a misunderstanding here. You’re... too impulsive, Ai Ai.”

Although she didn’t answer Aisha’s question directly, even a fool could tell that she had tacitly agreed.

There was obvious accusation and dissatisfaction in her tone.

Everyone understood her current emotions.

If Yuan Sichun acted like she didn’t care and didn’t have a temper, they would think that she was hypocritical!

She was having a welcome party, but Aisha messed it up without any reason. Who was happy?

Aisha’s face froze.

Yuan Sichun continued to frown and said unhappily,

“You appeared with Mingchu. No matter what, it’s impossible for him to have an affair with another woman in public with you around. Moreover, I believe that Mingchu only went forward to chat with her because of Brother Bo. This is also to maintain the relationship between my two families... Look at you... You’re Mingchu’s fiancée now. It’s very difficult for him to do what you did today...”

At this point, even Yuan Sichun’s voice became softer and softer. Her frown deepened.

The relationship between the Qi family and the Bo family...

Qi Mingchu’s face darkened.

The Qi family’s fiancée had hit the Bo family’s fiancée.

There were too many things involved in this comparison.

All these years, the Qi family’s development had been going downhill, but the Bo family had become stronger and stronger. They had also supported the Qi family.

They could more or less tell that the Bo family was impatient with the Qi family, so they chose to marry into the Ai family.

The Bo family had always maintained this seemingly harmonious relationship because of their friendship and reputation.

The reason why they didn’t fall out was because the Bo family had no reason to.

Now that Aisha had blown things up tonight, how was the Qi family going to explain to the Bo family?

But tonight, he...

Suddenly, Qi Mingchu’s heart skipped a beat.

Then, a chill ran down her spine.

She had obviously slapped Shen Fanxing on purpose!

There must be a reason and a motive...

And the purpose was to break down the relationship between the Bo and Qi families...

It was purely to create a reason for the Bo family to fall out with the Qi family...

Qi Mingchu suddenly felt a chill run down his spine.

Shen Fanxing had willingly suffered a slap today, but it had resolved the burden that had burdened the Bo family for many years.

How deep were his thoughts?!

‘No.’

Impossible!

How was that possible?!

How long had she been in the Bo family? How much did she know about the situation?

Moreover, today's banquet was decided at the last minute and she was informed at the last minute. How could she have the time to plan such a thing?

How could a mere woman think of so many things?

Chapter 859: Damn Fast

How could a mere woman think of so many things?

He must be thinking too much.

Yuan Sichun's words were clear and logical.

Everyone nodded to show that she was right.

However, Aisha's expression darkened.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?!"

Yuan Sichun's expression changed imperceptibly, but she could only shake her head helplessly and sigh.

The others saw this and were even more unhappy with Aisha.

"Sichun had already stopped you back then, but you couldn't control your temper. Why are you blaming her now?"

Everyone chimed in and Yuan Sichun felt exhausted. She said softly, "Forget it, stop talking. Mingchu, quickly bring Ai Ai to the hospital. After all, she's a public figure. Fortunately, we're all friends today. I believe the news won't spread."

1

"I don't want to go to the hospital!"

Aisha, who had been in a daze, suddenly screamed.

Second Young Master Bo had brought Shen Fanxing to the hospital just now. If she followed him now, she would be walking into a lion's den.

She got up from the ground and grabbed Qi Mingchu, pleading,

"Darling, I don't want to go to the hospital. Can you send me home?"

Qi Mingchu didn't look too good. Even if Shen Fanxing didn't have such unfathomable thoughts, Bo Jinchuan wouldn't let this matter rest.

"Are you sure you want to go back now and not apologize?"

Qi Mingchu frowned, his face revealing unconcealed impatience and disgust.

After what this woman had done today, how could he give her a good attitude?

Aisha shook her head with a pale face. "No, I want to go home first."

Qi Mingchu narrowed his eyes and stared at her for a while. In the end, he chose to send her home obediently.

—

Bo Jinghang carried Shen Fanxing to the car and placed her on the passenger seat. After saying in a low voice, "Sorry for offending you," he closed the door and walked to the passenger seat.

Shen Fanxing was shocked by Bo Jinghang's words.

She was surprised that Bo Jinghang, who usually didn't look serious, had something so serious today.

Including his words and expression at the banquet, he was indeed quite domineering. He really looked like someone from the Bo family.

But today, his mood seemed to be different from usual.

She buckled her seatbelt and Bo Jinghang called Bo Jinchuan.

Her expression was dark and serious. "Get to the hospital immediately. Sister-in-law is injured."

With that, he hung up and drove straight to the hospital.

Shen Fanxing reached out to cover the side of her face that had been slapped by Aisha. She leaned against the car window and turned to look at Bo Jinhang.

Seemingly unable to stand Bo Jinghang's solemn expression, she said,

"What's wrong with you today? Why are you so serious?"

Hearing this, Bo Jinghang raised his eyebrows and turned to glance at her. He paused for a while before saying,

"I'm about to lose my life. How can I be indecent? I've only experienced this a few times in my life. Before I die, I have to be serious."

This was the same Bo Jinghang from before!

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "You're exaggerating. He knows his limits. How can he really kill you?"

"Your words are really hurtful. You might as well say that he will cripple me."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and remained silent.

—

Bo Jinchuan ended the call and his face darkened.

The sudden change in mood caused the entire conference hall to fall into a cold atmosphere.

He gripped his phone tightly and stood up abruptly.

His tall figure expanded his powerful aura by a thousand times.

Old Master Bo frowned at him and said in a low voice,

“What are you doing?”

Bo Jinchuan’s face darkened as he glanced at the old man. He buttoned his suit and strode out without a word.

“...” This was the first time Old Master Bo had met Bo Jinchuan’s bone-chilling gaze. His heart turned cold.

The few people from the Yuan family were shocked as well. They were unhappy with Bo Jinchuan’s neglect. However, seeing that Old Master had suffered, they didn’t pursue the matter.

The hospital was the closest to the Four Seasons Hotel. However, when Bo Jinghang brought Shen Fanxing into the hospital, the door of the examination room opened abruptly.

Shen Fanxing had just revealed her knees when she heard a voice. She turned around and saw a slender and elegant figure standing at the door.

“F*ck! How fast!” Bo Jinghang couldn’t help but sigh. He had the urge to explode on the spot.

The moment Bo Jinchuan opened the door, he saw Shen Fanxing’s surprised face.

On the left side of her fair and tender face, a clear slap mark made Bo Jinchuan’s eyes narrow.

Then, his gaze shifted to Shen Fanxing’s knees. The blood stains on her fair calves caused Bo Jinchuan’s dark eyes to be filled with hostility.

Everyone in the examination room couldn’t help but tremble. They had completely forgotten what they were doing.

Not long after, the murderous man retracted his aura and walked into the examination room. He closed the door and walked slowly to Shen Fanxing.

Then, he glanced at the nurse and said calmly, “Continue.”

The nurse snapped out of her trance and lowered her head to treat Shen Fanxing’s wound.

When the dried blood was cleaned, it started to approach the wound bit by bit. The medicine flowed into the wound and the sudden pain made Shen Fanxing tremble.

Seeing this, Bo Jinchuan placed his hand on her shoulder. His dark eyes were fixed on her wound, and his handsome face was expressionless.

However, every time the nurse touched her wound, the hand on her shoulder would tighten instinctively.

After that, Bo Jinchuan brought Shen Fanxing for a thorough checkup. After confirming that there was nothing else, he arranged for a ward and insisted that Shen Fanxing be hospitalized for observation!

Seeing Bo Jinchuan’s cold and dark expression, Shen Fanxing didn’t reject him and obediently lay on the bed.

In the corridor outside the VIP ward, Bo Jinghang was pinned to the wall by Bo Jinchuan.

Even though Bo Jinghang looked more muscular than Bo Jinchuan, the aura Bo Jinchuan exuded was enough to suffocate him.

“Is this how you treat me?”

Bo Jinghang had long known that this was unavoidable. He wanted to cry but had no tears. Who knew what sins he had committed in his previous life?

Chapter 860: Taken Advantage of

Bo Jinghang knew that this was unavoidable and he wanted to cry. Who knew what sins he had committed in his previous life?

“Brother, I didn’t expect such a thing to happen...”

Bo Jinchuan looked at him darkly and asked, “What happened?”

“I’ll eat with you.”

“Qi Mingchu came to chat with Sister-in-law.”

“Aisha came over to say that Sister-in-law seduced her fiancé!”

Bo Jinghang didn’t pause at all, as if these three sentences had gone through his mind a thousand times.

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and asked, “So Aisha was the one who slapped her and injured her leg?”

Bo Jinghang nodded. “Yes!”

Bo Jinchuan’s handsome face was tense and his eyes were cold and malicious.

He suddenly let go of Bo Jinghang’s hand and lowered his arm. His slender fingers were clenched into a fist and the sleeve of his forearm was bulging from his muscles.

He stood rooted to the ground, gritting his teeth and closing his eyes tightly. Finally, he strode away angrily.

Every step he took brought with it a sharp wind, as if he was going to take her life.

Bo Jinghang no longer doubted Shen Fanxing’s importance to his brother.

However, the time when his brother was the angriest he had ever seen was not like this. Not only could he see the anger in his eyes, but he also looked like a person whose rationality had been devoured by anger.

How terrifying.

He shuddered. It seemed like he could live longer.

After some thought, he opened the door and slipped in.

Shen Fanxing leaned against the bed and smiled at him with a porcelain cup in her hand.

Steam was rising slowly from the porcelain cup, creating a comfortable atmosphere.

Thinking of his brother who was about to explode from anger, Bo Jinhang's lips twitched.

He walked to the bedside and sat down. He raised an eyebrow at the smiling Shen Fanxing.

"You're really satisfied. I'm really going to die because of you!"

Shen Fanxing took a sip of hot water and looked at her neatly bandaged knees. She smiled and said, "It's really just a small injury. It doesn't hurt."

If she cared about this pain, she probably wouldn't have survived until now.

"Haha." Bo Jinhang smiled sarcastically and pointed at the small flowers.

"Didn't you see? In my brother's eyes, the wound on your knee is like a hole in the sky!"

Shen Fanxing smiled, and the curve of her lips widened until her face lit up.

"..."

Bo Jinhang was speechless.

"How impressive. Look at how much my brother cares about you? Ang!"

Shen Fanxing couldn't hide the smile on her face. The happiness on her face made Bo Jinhang feel as though flowers were blooming in the room.

Taking a sip of water, Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes.

Bo Jinhang looked into her glass. She looked like she was drinking honey.

"I suddenly remembered what your brother said when I first met him..."

Bo Jinhang leaned back, as though he was distancing himself from danger.

"What words?"

Look at his damn curiosity!

Shen Fanxing's expression was filled with rare sweetness as she said, "I've told him before that tears aren't worth much. But he said that the value of tears depends on who you cry in front of. Some people think they're worthless, but others think they're priceless..."

As she spoke, she looked at her knees again. "I think he's right. I'm experiencing it now."

Bo Jinhang almost vomited blood!

Look at his damned, damned curiosity!

She was simply asking to be tortured!

"Sister-in-law, you're too cruel! My life is on the line and you're still feeding me dog food!"

It was torturous to watch others display their affection with their heads on their belts.

This was like a eunuch watching two people having sex!

Bah!

What a ridiculous analogy!

He was not a eunuch!

Shen Fanxing's smile widened. "Is this dog food? I don't think so. Your brother... is quite nice."

Bo Jinghang covered his forehead speechlessly.

"Don't celebrate too early! My brother will beat you up and you won't be any better!"

"..."

The smile on Shen Fanxing's face faded and a conflicted look flashed across her face.

This was going to be difficult!

"Since you know how much my brother cares about you, why did you do such a thing?"

Shen Fanxing raised her eyebrows and took a sip of hot water. With a troubled expression, she said, "But I didn't lose out in this matter."

"Hehe, he'd rather let it go. At the very least, the sky hasn't broken yet. What about now? Just you wait. When my brother has dealt with someone else, it will be me and you."

Shen Fanxing grinned.

"If you don't tell me, your brother won't know."

"Do you think my brother is a fool? I can tell? How can he not?"

"What can you tell?"

"I..."

Bo Jinghang choked immediately. Then, he reacted and glared at her. He said angrily, "Don't play dumb! My brother is so smart. He will definitely know!"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, "I don't know what you're talking about. Anyway, I was bullied today."

He was bullied and bullied...

Bo Jinghang's lips twitched!

With her IQ and combat ability, how could she be bullied?

"...There's no use pretending with me! Anyway, I saw with my own eyes that you deliberately suffered Aisha's slap! More importantly, I even told you about the Bo family and the Qi family! You... you really killed me."

Bo Jinghang felt that his mouth was too annoying. Why was he telling her this?

“When did you find out?” Since she couldn’t hide it from Bo Jinchuan, Shen Fanxing decided not to continue fooling around.

“What do you think is going on in your head? It’s obvious that you received a last-minute notice at today’s welcome party. You don’t know anything about the interpersonal relationships in that circle. What did you do? Why do I feel like you’re the one controlling the entire situation today?”

Shen Fanxing smiled and raised an eyebrow at Bo Jinhang. “What did I do? I didn’t do anything. Aren’t you here? Why are you looking at me?”

“...” If I had seen it, would I need to ask you?

Seeing that Bo Jinhang’s patience was running out, Shen Fanxing said, “I really didn’t do anything. I just played along.”

Bo Jinhang inched closer to her curiously.

“How so?”

Shen Fanxing sighed and said,

“Yuan Sichun likes your brother, your brother likes me, Qi Mingchu likes Yuan Sichun... So, that’s all.”