

## Chapter 881: Rakshasa

Reality had proven that Shen Fanxing was a smart woman.

In the living room of the Bo family's residence, Shen Fanxing held a needle and thread. She looked at the pattern Lan Xianxian had given her and the most basic embroidery technique. She could actually produce a petal.

"Chinese embroidery can be divided into Su embroidery, Xiang embroidery, Shu embroidery, and Hu embroidery. Each of them has their own characteristics. Most of the embroidery I know is Su embroidery, which is double-sided embroidery. Its patterns are beautiful, the concept is ingenious, the embroidery is meticulous, the needlework is lively, and the colors are elegant. There are more than 30 types of needlework..."

Lan Xianxian lowered her head to embroider the handkerchief as she imparted knowledge to Shen Fanxing.

It was fine if it wasn't popularized, but once it was, Shen Fanxing put down the white veil.

"What's wrong?" Lan Xianxian looked up at her in confusion.

Shen Fanxing scratched her forehead with her fair fingers and said, "I have my specialties. I don't think embroidery suits me."

Looking at Shen Fanxing's conflicted expression, Lan Qianqian couldn't help but laugh.

"Embroidery is something that requires a lot of patience to study and learn. Many people in the modern era don't like to insist on such things. If you don't have patience, you can just say that it doesn't suit you. Pfft..."

With such a simple excuse, how did he look like a smart person?

Shen Fanxing held her phone and opened the search engine. She entered the word "Su Xiu". Indeed, Baike had an introduction and history of development.

As she flipped through it, she said, "Everyone has something they're good at and not good at. It's really difficult to chase a duck up a tree. If I have the time to embroider, I don't know how much money I'll get."

Lan Xianxian shook her head and suddenly felt melancholic. "It's also because everyone has the same thoughts as you that embroidery is rarely seen nowadays."

Shen Fanxing replied calmly and scrolled through her phone.

"Yes, it's been more than 2,000 years since its development. It has been listed as an intangible cultural heritage, so there's no such reputation."

Lan Xianxian took a deep breath and said, "Is this really okay? Didn't you ask me to embroider today because Madam Bo is coming back tomorrow?"

Shen Fanxing coughed awkwardly and said, "It's not of much use."

“That’s true, especially embroidery. It’s not something that can be learned overnight. However, Madam Bo is from Suzhou and values embroidery.”

Shen Fanxing naturally knew this.

“Because there are fewer and fewer embroiderers nowadays. Madam Bo is a little angry. Look around. All the girls around our age know how to embroider.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and looked at Bo Anxi and Yuan Muchun.

They were looking for an heir everywhere.

At this moment, Bo Jinghang came back from somewhere. He reeked of alcohol and cold air.

She bent and sat on the sofa beside Shen Fanxing.

His gaze swept across Lan Xian’s face and he raised an eyebrow. “Oh, why did you lift your fringe? Aren’t you afraid of being exposed?”

Lan Qianqian couldn’t help but turn her head to avoid his gaze as she continued to embroider.

“Did Sister-in-law embroider this?”

The smell of alcohol on Bo Jinghang’s body intensified and he took a look at the handkerchief in front of Shen Fanxing.

“Pfft, what’s this embroidery? It’s uneven and uneven. Do you know?”

Shen Fanxing turned her head to look at him. Seeing his actions, she almost burst out laughing.

Bo Jinghang took her handkerchief and looked around. He picked up the needle on it and started embroidering.

That 1.8-meter-tall man had a healthy tan. The way he held the embroidery needle was too comical.

The embroidery needle was almost invisible between his fingers, but he embroidered it carefully.

Coincidentally, Shen Fanxing had a phone in her hand. She subconsciously switched on the camera and started recording.

After recording for nearly a minute, Lan Xianxian couldn’t help but laugh.

Bo Jinghang looked up and Shen Fanxing hurriedly ended the recording.

When he saw Bo Jinghang, his handsome face turned red.

She threw the handkerchief on the coffee table.

“F\*ck!”

As if he was avoiding the plague, he leaned against the corner of the sofa and pointed at the handkerchief with a terrified expression.

“Who... who gave it to me?”

Shen Fanxing picked up the handkerchief that he had thrown away and took a closer look. It was indeed better than hers.

She couldn't help but smile. "You're good at embroidery. You've practiced before, right? How many years have you practiced?"

Bo Jinghang's face turned even redder. "... I just inserted two needles..."

Lan Xianxian couldn't help but cover her mouth and laugh.

"When Second Young Master was young, he was forced by Madam Bo to learn embroidery. At that time, he was with us girls. Whenever he had nothing to do, Madam Bo would teach him..."

"Damn, Lan Xianxian, shut up!"

The image was too vivid and Shen Fanxing couldn't help but laugh.

"Bo Jinghang, you're too experienced."

"..."

The corners of Bo Jinghang's lips twitched. Thinking of the past, he couldn't help but close his eyes in despair.

What f\*cking life experience?

The sound of a car engine sounded outside the villa. Not long after, Bo Jinchuan walked in. His gaze swept across the few people in the living room before landing on Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing was sitting with Lan Xianxian, who was fiddling with her hand.

"Do you know how to embroider?"

Lan Qianqian nodded and said, "Yes, the embroidery thread is very thin and soft. If you don't take good care of your hands, they will turn velvet."

Shen Fanxing nodded in anticipation. She raised her slender hand and shone it at the light.

"Her fingers are like the roots of a onion, fair and tender, blue and slender. Yes... Her hands are red and tender, and the entire city is filled with lust..."

"Pfft..."

Bo Jinghang, who was drinking tea, suddenly spat out the tea in his mouth.

Shen Fanxing gave him a sidelong glance.

"Sister... Sister-in-law, you have to remember that you're a real woman. Don't always say such flirtatious words to Sister, okay?"

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

Bo Jinghang glanced at the blushing Lan Xianxian and his lips twitched.

Unconsciously flirting was even scarier!

The moment he turned his head, Bo Jinhang suddenly felt a sinister and terrifying aura surging towards him.

His body stiffened and he turned his head abruptly. Indeed, the man who seemed to be shrouded in a black fog walked in slowly...

Chapter 882: Untitled

“Plop—”

Bo Jinhang fell from the sofa.

“Brother... you... you’re back.”

‘You?’

Bo Jinhang, how cowardly are you?

Upon hearing this, Shen Fanxing turned to look. When she saw Bo Jinchuan, her exquisite features relaxed and she smiled at him.

“You’re back?”

Bo Jinchuan’s cold gaze swept across her hand.

Shen Fanxing paused and lowered her hand awkwardly.

“What are you doing?”

“I’m learning embroidery.”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and walked towards them. He saw all sorts of needlework on the coffee table.

Her eyebrows twitched as she stared at Shen Fanxing silently.

Shen Fanxing looked at him in confusion.

Seeing that he had yet to take off his suit, she stood up to remove his jacket.

“Did work not go well today?”

Bo Jinchuan didn’t say a word as he watched Shen Fanxing unbutton his suit and remove it.

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

After hanging up the shirt, Shen Fanxing walked up to him, intending to remove his tie. However, Bo Jinchuan beat her to it and tugged at his tie with his left hand.

Seeing his actions, Shen Fanxing smiled and pushed his hand away. “Don’t move, let me do it.”

Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

After putting down the tie, there was the cuff on his sleeve.

Bo Jinchuan raised his left hand and placed it in front of her. Shen Fanxing walked to the shoe cabinet behind him and took out a pair of indoor shoes.

“Change your shoes. Then wash your hands. I’ll go and see if dinner is ready.”

She smiled and walked towards the kitchen.

Looking at her back, Bo Jinchuan was speechless.

—

The servant called the old man down. The old man was shocked to see Lan Qianqian’s forehead.

Moreover, she didn’t feel as nervous and timid as before.

He couldn’t help but glance at Shen Fanxing in disbelief.

The low self-esteem that she had accumulated over the past twenty years was something that no one could touch. How did she do it in just half a day?

He actually flipped her bangs?

He knew that this girl was smart and wanted to give it a try. He didn’t expect the effect to be so obvious.

Bo Jinchuan didn’t look too good and the atmosphere in the dining room was stifling.

The old master glanced at him and didn’t ask further. If he didn’t have the ability to control his emotions, he wouldn’t be the most satisfied grandson.

Lan Xianxian really wanted to cry today. She would rather return to her courtyard and have a simple dinner freely.

Why did she have to stay here and eat cold food?

After dinner, Bo Jinchuan sent Lan Xianxian home before bringing Shen Fanxing back to his courtyard.

“Go and wash up first. I’ll go and choose a set of clothes for tomorrow.”

Shen Fanxing didn’t give Bo Jinchuan a chance to speak. All she could think about was seeing Bo Jinchuan’s mother tomorrow.

In the end, Bo Jinchuan entered the bathroom with a cold face.

When Shen Fanxing came out of the shower, Bo Jinchuan was already lying on the bed. His complexion had not improved.

Seeing the resentment on his handsome face, Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and threw herself into Bo Jinchuan’s embrace.

Bo Jinchuan looked at her coldly and shifted his body.

He had actually distanced himself from her.

Shen Fanxing pressed herself against him again. He wanted to move again, but Shen Fanxing hugged his waist tightly.

“What’s wrong? Why are you so angry?” Shen Fanxing smiled at him. “Your mother will be back tomorrow. Shouldn’t you be happy?”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and Shen Fanxing had no choice but to kiss him.

However, Bo Jinchuan had nowhere to vent his anger. When he saw the woman’s fragrant lips after washing up, he lowered his head and kissed her forcefully.

“Mmm...”

Shen Fanxing was caught off guard by his deep kiss. He didn’t even give her a chance to catch her breath.

His unique scent filled her mouth. Shen Fanxing had unknowingly fallen in love with his scent. Their hot breaths heated up their bodies.

Her hands reached out from under the blanket and wrapped around the man’s neck. Their bodies pressed even closer together.

Bo Jinchuan crossed her waist and lifted her hips so that he could kiss her deeper.

After a long and passionate kiss, Bo Jinchuan looked at her red and swollen lips and felt a little better.

At the thought of picking up his mother tomorrow, Bo Jinchuan tried his best to suppress the restlessness in his body. He gritted his teeth and pressed Shen Fanxing against his chest.

“Sleep!”

Shen Fanxing was a little dazed from the kiss. She thought that after being interrupted at the hospital several times, he would definitely torture her when he had the chance.

Unexpectedly, he let her off so easily today...

Whatever, she couldn’t waste his good intentions.

Tomorrow was an important day.

I’ll save my energy for tomorrow. I’ll find time in the future...

Make it up to him.

The next morning, Shen Fanxing woke up.

Just as she was about to get out of bed to wash up, she was pulled back by a strong arm.

“Sleep a little longer.”

Bo Jinchuan buried his face in her soft hair and his deep and lazy voice sounded. His scalp turned hot.

“I have to pick up your mother today.”

“She arrived at ten in the morning. It’s only six.”

Shen Fanxing exhaled and said, “I can’t sleep anymore.”

Bo Jinchuan closed his eyes and continued to sleep.

Silence filled the room.

“Yes...” muttered Shen Fanxing under her breath.

Even though there was no expression on Bo Jinchuan’s face, his hand had reached into Shen Fanxing’s shirt after she said that she couldn’t sleep...

It felt great.

She reached out to hold his mischievous hand. Her soft and warm palm pressed against the skin of his wrist, but she didn’t use much strength to stop him.

His hand was moving, tugging at hers.

Realizing something, Bo Jinchuan opened his eyes slowly.

There was no longer the drowsiness and laziness from when she first woke up. Instead, there was a dark and obscure light that was full of desire.

Without hesitation, he bent to kiss Shen Fanxing’s earlobe before lingering on her lips.

After a deep kiss, his low and sexy voice sounded in her ears.

“Since you can’t sleep, don’t sleep.”

Chapter 883: Torture

“Since you can’t sleep, don’t sleep.”

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “You endured it last night. Today is the last day...”

Bo Jinchuan smiled.

He planted a deep kiss on her lips.

Sensing her messy and warm breath, he smiled and said,

“I can tolerate it, but you seem to be the one who can’t...”

Shen Fanxing blushed.

She wanted to tense up, but the scene under the blanket made her feel ashamed.

“I really can’t...”

“Don’t suppress yourself.”

“I want to see your mother today...”

“Yes, just once.”

“...” She didn’t believe his “just this once”!

Bo Jinchuan didn’t care if she believed him or not. He had already kicked off her pajama pants.

Feeling his occasional touch on her body, it was obvious that she couldn't tolerate it. In her nervousness, when the man held her leg at an angle, she suddenly raised her head and kissed him. Then, she slid down and sucked his Adam's apple.

Shen Fanxing could sense that his aura had intensified and the light in his eyes was terrifying.

He bent his head to kiss Shen Fanxing, but she pressed her chin against his.

Bo Jinchuan looked at her in confusion, but his body was about to sink.

In the end, she was stopped again.

"Yes?"

Shen Fanxing blushed and smiled at him. "Do you remember the note you left me at the award ceremony?"

Bo Jinchuan's eyes flickered.

Shen Fanxing knew that he remembered, but she continued,

"What did you call me up there?"

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and asked, "Since when did you become so good at torturing people?"

"I just want to hear it with my own ears."

Bo Jinchuan pulled her hand away and kissed her hard.

"I'm torturing you."

In the end, he exerted more strength before he separated her again.

When his body sank into her warmth, Bo Jinchuan gave her a peck under her dazed and accusing gaze.

She lowered her head and whispered in a low and hoarse voice.

"It's comfortable, baby."

With a loud bang, Shen Fanxing's face turned red and her body shrank involuntarily.

"Uh..."

Bo Jinchuan let out a low snort, his scalp turning numb from her sudden flinch.

She almost gave him an explanation.

"Are you trying to kill me? Huh? Baby?"

Shen Fanxing blushed and felt her body burning.

She closed her eyes, not daring to look at Bo Jinchuan.

"Don't... don't say anymore..."

"Don't you want to hear it? I'll tell you every day, okay?"



“Ah, yes...”

Bo Jinchuan didn't give Shen Fanxing a chance to speak.

Because even if she refused—

It didn't work either.

Finally...

‘Once?’

That was impossible.

It was seven o'clock and Shen Fanxing hadn't stopped for more than an hour.

When Bo Jinchuan carried Shen Fanxing out of the bathroom, her face was cold.

“Didn't you say it was just once?”

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her before putting on his pants elegantly.

He said calmly,

“I said it once before, but didn't you seduce me later?”

“...”

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips and stared at Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan's expression was indifferent. He picked up the shirt on the sofa and shook it vigorously before putting it on.

Shen Fanxing's eyes flashed and her lips twitched. She strode towards Bo Jinchuan and grabbed his shirt.

“What are you doing?”

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her coldly and said coldly,

“Get dressed.”

Shen Fanxing lifted his left hand, which was covered in ink.

“This was worn yesterday.”

Bo Jinchuan snorted a few times.

“I have nothing to wear.”

Shen Fanxing rubbed her forehead and glanced at him.

“You were so fearless just now. Are you waiting for me here?”

Bo Jinchuan didn't reply and continued to put on his clothes.

“Alright, alright. I was wrong. I was wrong. I'll buy it for you today!”

She took off his shirt and threw it aside.

She walked to the wardrobe and picked out a brand new shirt before putting it on for him.

She helped Bo Jinchuan put on his shirt and a dark blue tie.

She found a suit for him to wear.

Not long after, the man in a suit appeared in front of her.

His expensive suit fit his tall and slender body perfectly.

He was noble and dignified, and his elegant and steady aura exuded a sense of coldness.

She had a cold and aloof attitude.

She was completely different from when they were in bed.

Who would have thought that this cold and elegant man would be so fierce just now?

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips and blushed slightly.

Bo Jinchuan looked at her shy expression and his thin lips curled into a smile.

He wrapped his long arm around her waist and pulled her into his embrace.

Shen Fanxing placed her hands on his chest and looked up at him. "Don't crease your clothes."

Bo Jinchuan pressed his forehead against hers and whispered,

"Why didn't you buy it yesterday? You went to the mall."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, "I'm not in the mood after being disgusted by someone."

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened. "Who?"

Shen Fanxing chuckled and said, "Don't worry about it. I'll settle this myself."

"Tell me if you have anything."

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "Of course, but you don't have to do it yourself. I have to tell someone personally that I'm not a pushover."

Bo Jinchuan chuckled and said, "Soft."

Shen Fanxing paused. Seeing the man's lowered gaze, she understood instantly.

She pushed Bo Jinchuan away and said, "You're not serious."

—

Although she had been feeling uneasy about meeting Bo Jinchuan's mother in the past few days, her clothes, words and actions had been running through her mind.

In the end, Shen Fanxing threw away all her previous concerns.

She could hold the first meeting, but she couldn't always hold it in the future.

She was such a person. It was better if he liked her. If he didn't, she would find a way to make him like her.

At most... she would escape with Bo Jinchuan!

Amused by her own thoughts, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but smile.

"You're not nervous anymore?"

The two of them were walking towards the main residence. Seeing that Shen Fanxing wasn't as nervous as before, Bo Jinchuan's mood improved.

"Don't I still have you?"

Bo Jinchuan wrapped his arm around her waist and smiled. "Yes, I'm here."

The two of them chatted as they walked. When they reached the main residence, Bo Jinchuan was yawning on the sofa.

Seeing the two of them enter, she greeted them lazily.

Beside the living room stood the exceptionally beautiful Yuan Sichun.

Seeing the two of them walking in while chatting and laughing, the smile on Yuan Sichun's face froze imperceptibly before it deepened.

Ming Lang greeted them briskly.

"Good morning, Brother Bo!"

"Good morning, Sister-in-law!"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips as interest flashed across her eyes.

Chapter 884: Here It Comes

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and interest flashed across her eyes.

Yuan Sichun was wearing a high-waisted A-line dress with irregular lotus leaves. She was wearing a thin sweater and a high-end white mink coat. Her long hair was styled exquisitely, and her makeup was obvious.

She exuded a noble and elegant aura.

At that moment, she couldn't help but look at Bo Jinchuan. Her sparkling eyes were filled with infatuation.

His tall and well-proportioned figure could dress in any style, but he usually wore black.

He was wearing an expensive and high-end suit. His shoulders were upright and his posture was upright. The workmanship of the suit was exquisite and his exquisite lines were relaxed. He exuded a noble and magnificent aura.

She had interacted with too many outstanding men, but none of them could compare to his elegance and charm.

This man was so outstanding that her heart ached.

She wanted to stand beside him so badly that her heart ached.

But now...

The person standing beside him was another woman...

Bo Jinchuan didn't respond to her greeting. Instead, he looked down at his watch and said calmly,

"It's about time. Let's go."

"Ah..." Bo Jing gave a long yawn and stood up from the sofa.

The two of them turned around and went out. Yu Song's car had just stopped. Bo Jinchuan wrapped his arm around Shen Fanxing's waist and pulled the car door open. He helped Shen Fanxing into the car before unbuttoning his suit and getting in.

"Brother Bo..."

Yuan Sichun followed behind. She wanted to sit in the same car as Bo Jinchuan, but Bo Jinchuan had already closed the door.

There was no superficial modesty.

Yuan Sichun bit her lips hard, the luxurious handbag in her hand almost deformed.

Bo Jinghang had drunk some alcohol last night and was yawning non-stop. He wasn't in good spirits. He opened the car door and got in.

Then, he glanced at Yuan Sichun and said lazily,

"Are you going to drive yourself?"

At this moment, the driver reminded her, "Miss Yuan, the road conditions are not good at this time."

Yuan Sichun pursed her lips and said, "That's troublesome."

She smiled and opened the car door.

"Ah, I want to sleep in the car. You can sit in the front."

Bo Jinghang rolled down the window and smiled at Yuan Sichun. He was already lying on the seat.

The smile on Yuan Sichun's face froze. In the end, she gritted her teeth and opened the door to the passenger seat.

Shen Fanxing didn't know much about Hong Kong.

However, as the car drove further away, Shen Fanxing finally felt that something was amiss.

"Aren't we going to the airport?"

Bo Jinchuan smirked and said, "Yes."

Shen Fanxing frowned and looked out of the window.

At this moment, Yu Song explained,

"Miss Fanxing, we're going to the Bo family's private airport now. There are too many people at the international airport. It's not safe."

"..."

Shen Fanxing remained silent as she accepted his explanation.

This was the Bo family. Nothing was impossible.

After arriving at the private airport, a few people got out of the car. Immediately, a few staff members greeted them with solemn expressions.

"Young Master, Second Young Master..."

Bo Jinchuan remained expressionless as he held Shen Fanxing's hand and walked towards the waiting area.

Shen Fanxing scanned the surroundings of the private airport. The huge airport was similar to an international airport, but there were still four standard passenger planes.

"Isn't this a waste of land resources? It's such a big place, yet it's only a private airport?"

Bo Jinchuan smiled and said, "If the country is willing to spend money on it, I have to give them face."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and scanned her surroundings.

Buy?

How much would that cost?

Yuan Sichun watched Shen Fanxing quietly from the side and disdain flashed across her face.

Others wanted to buy it, but could they afford it?

"Coming."

Yu Song reminded her softly.

Not long after, the plane landed. After gliding for a while, it stopped steadily not far away.

The few of them walked over. The cabin door opened slowly and the cloud lowered automatically. Then, a few bodyguards in black walked out with solemn expressions.

Then, a figure slowly appeared in the middle of the cabin door.

She was wearing a luxurious red cheongsam. The cheongsam was embroidered with a phoenix pattern. Her hair was combed neatly and she wore a fringed jacket. She looked elegant and dignified.

Shen Fanxing held her breath as she watched the woman walk down. Her eyes were bright and her figure was well-maintained. She had the slender figure of a southern woman, but the gentleness she had imagined was less. Instead, she looked capable and sharp.

She walked down the elevator slowly, her sharp eyes sweeping across the few of them before landing on Shen Fanxing.

She wanted to see through Shen Fanxing in the shortest time possible.

Shen Fanxing looked at her calmly as well.

The moment their gazes met, they wished they could look into the depths of each other.

At this moment, Yuan Sichun stepped forward impatiently and held her arm.

“Auntie, you’re finally back. I missed you so much.”

Mrs. Bo turned to look at Yuan Sichun. A smile gradually appeared on her cold face as she patted her hand.

“Sichun has become prettier again!”

Yuan Sichun smiled shyly and said, “No, Auntie is getting younger.”

Shen Fanxing frowned as she watched the intimate interaction between Yuan Sichun and her mother-in-law.

At this moment, Mrs Bo walked towards Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan. She stood in front of Shen Fanxing and sized her up.

Compared to Yuan Sichun’s beauty, Shen Fanxing didn’t dress up today.

She was dressed as usual.

She wore a pair of gray jeans that accentuated her slender legs. She wore a pair of black leather shoes and a caramel-colored windbreaker. The belt around her waist revealed her slender waist and perfect figure.

The autumn wind was stronger than usual today. Shen Fanxing’s hair was tied up high and her eyes were clear.

She looked refreshing and capable without any unnecessary makeup. The faint smile in her eyes accentuated her confidence.

Just by looking at her standing there, he felt that her every move was indescribably flirtatious.

Mrs. Bo’s tense brows relaxed.

At the same time, Shen Fanxing’s tense breathing eased slightly.

**Chapter 885: Nothing Wrong?**

She held out her hand.

Mrs Bo extended her hand almost at the same time.

The two of them paused for a moment before shaking hands.

“Hello, Auntie. I’m Shen Fanxing...”

“I know you. Star, the three-time champion of the International Fragrance Competition. I’m Bo Jinchuan’s mother. My name is Lou Ruoyi.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and nodded, but Mrs Bo didn’t let go of her hand. Instead, she said,

“Shall we talk in private?”

This time, Shen Fanxing didn’t even have the chance to speak.

Bo Jinchuan wrapped his arm around her shoulders and pulled her into his embrace. “I’ve been afraid to see you these two days. Don’t scare her again.”

When Mrs Bo saw Bo Jinchuan protecting a woman so brazenly, the warning in her eyes was genuine and serious.

She was still surprised.

She was even more surprised than when she found out that he was getting engaged.

She thought that with her son’s calm and indifferent personality, he would never give his heart to a woman.

In the past few years, his family had sent many women to him, but they didn’t even look at him, let alone touch him.

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In the end, she couldn’t take it anymore and took over the Bo Consortium before leaving home.

After so many years, no one cared about him anymore, but he brought back a wife.

It was true that flowers couldn’t bloom even if one wanted to.

Shen Fanxing felt shy and anxious as Bo Jinchuan hugged her tightly.

When did she...

She was frightened.

Lou Ruoyi gave Bo Jinchuan a cold snort before turning to Bo Jinhang.

Bo Jinhang stood at the side with his head lowered. His hands were in his pockets and he was drawing circles on the cement ground with his toes.

“Bo Jinhang, who am I to you?”

After being called out, Bo Jinhang raised his head and shouted as his mother wished,

“Mom!”

Lou Ruoyi glanced at him coldly.

“I thought you had forgotten!”

“Haha, of course not! Let’s not talk here. Let’s talk when we get home.”

Bo Jinghang’s words were constructive and the few of them agreed.

Mrs Bo naturally sat in the same car as Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan.

The car was unusually spacious. The moment they got into the car, Mrs Bo opened the table and sat opposite Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing. She poured everything out of her bag onto the table.

Upon closer inspection, there were a few red packets.

Shen Fanxing looked up at Lou Ruoyi in confusion. Seeing the cold smile on her face, she couldn’t help but lean towards Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan frowned at the unfriendly woman opposite him.

Lou Ruoyi leaned against the car and raised her chin. She narrowed her eyes at Shen Fanxing and her red lips parted.

“Shen Fanxing.”

“Auntie,” replied Shen Fanxing.

“Let me ask you...”

Bo Jinchuan frowned even more. Shen Fanxing sat there and smiled at Lou Ruoyi, waiting for her to continue.

Lou Ruoyi glanced at the imposing Bo Jinchuan and coughed lightly. Her slender hand landed on the table and slid across it. Suddenly, her eyes widened.

There was a loud smack.

...

There was a brief silence as Shen Fanxing stared at Lou Ruoyi. Her clear eyes blinked gently.

“You have good willpower.”

Lou Ruoyi pushed the red packet towards Shen Fanxing.

“Call me Mom!”

“...”

“...”

Shen Fanxing couldn’t understand the woman’s tricks.



On the other hand, Bo Jinchuan seemed to be having a headache as he massaged his temples.

Looking at the red packet, Shen Fanxing moved her lips.

“Call me Mom, and this red packet is yours!”

Her voice and aura were domineering, but her words made Shen Fanxing suspect if there was any other meaning behind them.

She had no idea what to do. After some consideration, she opened her mouth and called out, “Mom.”

The long-lost address made Shen Fanxing’s heart ache. It had been a long time since she had called him that.

“Yes. Here you go!”

Lou Ruoyi stuffed the red packet into her arms.

Shen Fanxing picked it up. The thickness was touching.

Then, another red packet was sent over.

“Did you sleep with Jinchuan?”

Bo Jinchuan’s face darkened.

Shen Fanxing blushed as she looked at the excited woman opposite her. She didn’t know what to feel.

However, at the thought that this was the truth, she nodded and blushed.

Seeing this, Lou Ruoyi’s features relaxed and even her hair loosened.

She passed the red packet to Shen Fanxing.

And then...

Slap! Another one.

“Is there anything wrong with my son?”

“...”

“...”

Shen Fanxing couldn’t answer anymore.

She looked at Bo Jinchuan awkwardly, only to see that his face had darkened.

“That’s enough.” Her gritted teeth could freeze the air.

Yu Song, who was sitting in front, almost laughed out loud when he heard these questions.

How... how could she ask such a question?

Lou Ruoyi frowned. “I’m not asking you!”

“There’s something wrong with your question!”

“What problem? Did I ask the wrong question? Alright...”

She looked at Shen Fanxing and asked, “Is there something wrong with my son?”

“Pfft—”

Yu Song couldn’t help but laugh.

There was no one else like her.

Bo Jinchuan’s eyebrows twitched slightly.

Shen Fanxing couldn’t answer Lou Ruoyi’s question.

Suddenly, she smiled and asked Lou Ruoyi.

“I wonder, Uncle... what about Fang...”

Shen Fanxing paused!

Give up!

He couldn’t say it at all!

Lou Ruoyi understood what Shen Fanxing meant. She lifted her shawl and covered her face shyly.

“Aiya, what are you talking about? My son has already given birth to two children. Do you think there’s a problem?”

“...” No problem!

Shen Fanxing stared at the shy yet shameless woman in front of her in shock.

This... was Bo Jinchuan’s mother?

Why... were their personalities so different?

“Sigh, it’s a pity that I almost lost my life after giving birth to Jinghang. You... your father will never give birth again. Do you know? I have a feeling that the third child will definitely be a daughter!”

Lou Ruoyi had a look of pity on her face as she said, “My daughter is so good. She’s such a caring daughter! She definitely won’t be like my two sons, cold and hard. She doesn’t know how to dote on me or love me! More importantly—I really want to wear a beautiful dress for my daughter, braid all kinds of beautiful flower braids, and buy beautiful princess dolls... What a pity...”

“...”

“...”

“So if there’s no problem with Jinchuan, hurry up and give birth to a granddaughter for me to play with! I have to give birth to more when I’m young. Don’t worry, I can afford to give birth to as many children as I want. It’s good to have more children. It’s lively...”

“No.”

After speaking for a long time, the atmosphere in the car, which had just improved, fell to the freezing point when Bo Jinchuan said those two words.

### **Chapter 886: Good Boy**

Shen Fanxing’s heart sank and she turned to look at Bo Jinchuan.

Sensing her gaze, Bo Jinchuan turned to look at her and held her hand.

She emphasized again, “I’m not giving birth for the time being.”

His fawning tone made Lou Ruoyi raise an eyebrow.

Good lad!

He was actually afraid of his wife!

The Bo family’s strong genes!

This was awesome! Hahaha!

Who would have thought that the men of the Bo family were all outstanding, ruthless, and domineering?

The men who looked high and mighty, noble and aloof, as though they were gods, were actually wives and slaves!

Men like him should be controlled by someone!

It was even more refreshing!

An evil glint flashed across Lou Ruoyi’s eyes as she handed the red packet to Shen Fanxing.

“Take it! It’s for tonight’s room.”

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“Huh?” asked Shen Fanxing.

Lou Ruoyi said disapprovingly,

“Darling, be careful! You’re too easily deceived by men! A man actually doesn’t want a woman to give birth to his child! What does this mean? It means that he doesn’t think you have the right to give birth to his child! It’s fine if you don’t want such a man. Take the money and stay in a hotel tonight! Mom will accompany you. I’m ashamed that I gave birth to such an irresponsible son!”

A smile flashed across Shen Fanxing’s eyes as she took the red packet.

The moment she got it, her other hand snatched the red packet and threw it on the table. Then, she held her hand tightly, not giving her any chance to get it.

Shen Fanxing struggled and said, "My red packet!"

"I'll give it to you when we get back! I'll give you as much as you want!"

"I don't want it from you, I want it from Mom. Mom is right... Let go of me, my red packet..."

Bo Jinchuan paused. Seeing that Shen Fanxing insisted on getting a red packet, he glanced at the red packet that he had thrown away. He reached out to take it and stuffed it into her hands.

"Here you go. Be good, we're not staying in a hotel."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and kept the red packet. In the blink of an eye, she saw Lou Ruoyi giving her a thumbs up.

She almost burst out laughing.

This Mother Bo was really...

She finally knew who Bo Jinghang had inherited his personality.

...

They chatted a lot along the way. Lou Ruoyi's personality was revealed to Shen Fanxing.

She remembered meeting Bo Jinchuan's father at his inauguration ceremony.

Her face resembled Bo Jinchuan and Bo Jinhang.

He had an imposing aura and perfect features. Even though he was middle-aged, his figure was still tall and slender.

Her temperament was impeccable. She was calm, reserved, and elegant.

His actions were filled with nobility and coldness.

How did such a calm and elegant man end up with a woman like Mrs Bo?

Unknowingly, they arrived at the Bo residence.

Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing alighted, followed by Lou Ruoyi.

The moment she alighted, Shen Fanxing noticed the change in Mrs Bo.

Just like the first time she saw her at the airport, she was elegant, poised, and solemn.

She was completely different from when she was in the car.

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but blink. Was she... really talking to Madam Bo?

Yuan Sichun got out of the car and walked towards them. She smiled when she saw Lou Ruoyi's stern expression.

She had worried that Shen Fanxing would win the auntie's favor with her sweet words. It seemed like she had thought too much.

Her aunt had watched her grow up. Because of the lack of a daughter, she had always treated her well. Although she was often... not at home, the relationship between the two of them had lasted for so many years. How could she conquer it with a few words?

She went forward to hold Mrs Bo's arm and smiled at Shen Fanxing.

"Auntie, let's go in."

"Yeah."

Lou Ruoyi replied calmly. The moment she stepped forward, she turned to wink at Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips, certain that the person in the car was her.

Bo Jinchuan wrapped his arm around Shen Fanxing's waist and was about to walk in when Shen Fanxing avoided him. She glanced at him calmly before walking in herself.

Bo Jinghang walked over slowly with his hands in his pockets. Seeing the subtle atmosphere between the two of them, he couldn't help but grin.

"I've made Sister-in-law unhappy!"

He gloated. When he saw Bo Jinchuan's cold gaze, he wasn't as afraid as usual. Instead, he raised an eyebrow and strode into the house.

He had Mommy's baby now!

Bo Jinchuan frowned and walked in alone. He stood in front of Shen Fanxing and wrapped his arm around her waist.

Shen Fanxing moved to the side, only to be hugged tightly by him.

Old Master Bo sat on the sofa and watched as his daughter-in-law walked in elegantly. After she called him "Dad" gently, he only snorted coldly.

"Why are you the only one back? Where's Si Chen?"

Lou Ruoyi lifted her skirt gently and sat down elegantly.

Old Master Bo's eyelids twitched imperceptibly.

"Si Chen is busy with work now. He'll fly back to Ping Cheng City in a few days."

"He saves us the trouble!"

Lou Ruoyi smiled without saying a word. After all these years, she more or less understood Old Master's temperament.

He had a sharp tongue but a soft heart.

Seeing that she didn't respond, Old Master Bo pursed his lips and asked,

"You're not leaving this time, right?"

Lou Ruoyi raised her eyebrows slightly. "That depends!"

The old man's cheeks twitched as he looked at Lou Ruoyi strangely. It was as if he was trying his best to endure something.

Shen Fanxing felt that something was amiss, but she had no idea.

On the other hand, Bo Jinghang grinned widely.

...

During lunch, Yuan Sichun pestered Mother Bo about what happened previously.

"I remember when Brother Bo took photos when he was young. He had a cold face and refused to face the camera no matter what. He scared the photographer so much at such a young age that he begged for mercy. At that time, he was about five years old. I haven't seen him take photos since. Jinghang is the same. If Brother Bo doesn't take photos, he won't either. I like Brother Bo the most."

"What do you mean my brother isn't filming? I'm not filming either! That's my own initiative, okay?"

Bo Jinghang couldn't take it anymore. It was as though he had been following her since he was young!

Yuan Sichun covered her mouth and laughed. "Yes, yes, yes. She's already independent at the age of three. It's not because she's pestering Brother Bo!"

Bo Jinghang's face turned red and Shen Fanxing couldn't help but laugh.

It seemed that these two brothers were really close.

"Yes, Jinghang liked to pester his brother when he was young! When he was young, Jingchuan still doted on him. When he grew up, he started to beat him up! I remember asking Jingchuan why there was such a huge contrast. Do you know what he said?"

( ? )

## **Chapter 887: Falling Out**

At the mention of their childhood, Mrs Bo was obviously interested.

She covered her mouth and laughed, her eyes turning into crescents.

Shen Fanxing looked at her and her heart softened.

Putting aside Yuan Sichun's intention to talk about the past that she wasn't involved in, her topic resonated with everyone.

One could tell from Mother Bo's reaction.

In the eyes of all women in this world, there was nothing more important than a husband and children.

Yuan Sichun was good at finding topics.

It was no wonder her mother hated her.

"What did Brother Bo say?"

Yuan Sichun asked curiously. Even Bo Jinghang couldn't help but prick up his ears.

"Jingchuan said that the longer Jinghang grows, the cuter he becomes. He's not as tender and chubby as before. He's angry that he didn't grow well and instead became more and more ugly. He looks like he deserves a beating..."

"..."

"..."

After Mother Bo finished speaking, the living room fell silent.

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Then, Yuan Sichun laughed softly.

She looked in Bo Jinchuan's direction and smiled sweetly.

"I didn't expect... such a cute reason..."

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips, his expression calm.

On the other hand, Bo Jinghang looked as though he had been struck by lightning.

"What?! The longer I grow, the more crippled I become? Who said that? I'm handsome and suave now. I'm simply a walking heartthrob. How am I crippled?!"

Although he sounded a little shameless, he had to admit that what he said was the truth.

How bad could the Bo family's genes be?

Bo Jinghang pointed at his handsome face and asked the servant, "Am I disabled?"

The young servant blushed and shook her head.

Then, she looked at Yuan Sichun and asked, "Am I disabled?"

Yuan Sichun pursed her lips and shook her head. "Second Young Master is very handsome."

Bo Jinghang looked at his mother with an aggrieved and hopeful expression.

Lou Ruoyi nodded. "She's not as cute as when she was young, but she's still very outstanding now."

Bo Jinghang's face fell and he turned to look at Shen Fanxing, placing all his hopes on her.

"Sister-in-law..."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Yes, Second Young Master is extremely charming now."

Bo Jinghang's eyes lit up, but Shen Fanxing's next sentence made his expression sink.

"But she's indeed not as cute as when she was young."

Yuan Sichun smiled and said, "In that case, many years have passed. It's a pity that I don't have any memories. All these years, I can't remember what Brother Bo and Jinghang looked like when they were young."

Lou Ruoyi smiled gently and said nothing.

Bo Jinghang was still immersed in his sorrow. His lips trembled as he looked at Shen Fanxing.

"You... You've never seen me when I was young..."

Shen Fanxing didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"I've seen it before."

"...Huh?" Bo Jinghang was stunned.

Bo Jinchuan turned to look at her and asked, "You've seen her before?"

Yuan Sichun frowned and suddenly chuckled. "Sister-in-law, when have we met? I'm sorry, I don't seem to remember knowing you when I was young."

Shen Fanxing glanced at her and said calmly,

"I've seen Jinghang before. What does it have to do with whether you've seen me or not?"

Yuan Sichun's expression froze and she looked straight at Shen Fanxing. Her eyes were filled with amusement as she said, "I grew up with Brother Bo and Jinghang. I know who and what happened to them. You said you've seen him..."

Shen Fanxing smiled and nodded in understanding. "It's all in the past. Let's talk about the past today..."

She paused and looked at Yuan Sichun, who had an ugly expression on her face. She smiled and said slowly, "It's just that I have too many memories and they have turned into memories..."

What was nostalgia?

She missed the past!

Yuan Sichun's face turned completely cold.

Bo Jinghang raised an eyebrow and pursed his lips, looking convinced.

"I don't know much about their past, but I saw a photo of the brothers at Grandma's place not long ago. They looked very cute when they were babies, especially when they were naked, revealing their chubby and tender baby flesh..."

"Right? The two brothers were really cute when they were young, right?"

Lou Ruoyi turned her body slightly and looked at Shen Fanxing energetically.

"Yeah."

Bo Jinchuan frowned and asked, "You saw Bo Jinhang naked?"



Something flashed across Shen Fanxing's eyes and she pursed her lips as though she had recalled something.

Bo Jinchuan was so angry that he pinched her waist.

Shen Fanxing shivered and said, "I'll go to the kitchen to help make lunch."

She broke free from Bo Jinchuan's embrace and walked towards the kitchen.

After Shen Fanxing left, Yuan Sichun looked at Bo Jinchuan and said softly,

"Brother Bo, I heard that all of you will be returning to Ping Cheng in a few days... How long will you be staying there?"

"Watch Grandpa."

Bo Jinchuan's gaze was fixed on the kitchen as he walked towards it.

"..."

All her attention was on Shen Fanxing. From the beginning to the end, she didn't even look at her. Yuan Sichun bit her lips tightly as she sat there with a pale face.

What did he want her to do?

Only then could he look at her?

...

The moment Shen Fanxing entered the kitchen, the servants were shocked.

She hurried to greet Shen Fanxing before chasing her out.

"Miss Shen, please leave quickly. The kitchen smells bad again..."

"It's okay, I have nothing to do now. I'll help you."

Shen Fanxing would rather stay in the kitchen than listen to Yuan Sichun talk about her and Bo Jinchuan's past.

Although she was disdainful, she couldn't interrupt.

"Oh my god, I'm begging you. Young Master can't stand the smell of oil and smoke. You're covered in it now. Later... Young Master will despise you..."

Shen Fanxing's lips tightened.

Were the people from Hong Kong too straightforward, or were the people from the Bo family so...

"Hurry up and go out. If you have any instructions, just call the kitchen. Don't get covered in oil and smoke..."

In the kitchen, Aunt Zhao hurriedly chased them out with a fearful expression.

Just as she pushed Shen Fanxing away, she saw her noble young master walking into the kitchen.

The busy servants in the kitchen panicked. After working in the Bo family for so many years, this was the first time they had seen Young Master enter the kitchen!

Shen Fanxing glanced at him before turning her face away.

Everyone in the kitchen instantly understood that Miss Shen had fallen out with Young Master.

### **Chapter 888: Castrate Him**

However, judging from Young Master's expression, he didn't look too good.

The few of them looked around, not knowing what to do.

In the end, they pretended not to see anything and went about their own business.

Bo Jinchuan walked forward and Shen Fanxing turned around to wash the dishes.

Bo Jinchuan grabbed her arm and pulled her into his embrace.

"When did you see our childhood photos? Huh?"

Shen Fanxing placed her hand on his shoulder and scanned her surroundings.

Although the servants were busy, their gazes could not help but drift over.

Her eyes were full of ambiguous smiles.

Shen Fanxing blushed and pushed Bo Jinchuan's chest. "Let go..."

However, Bo Jinchuan wouldn't let go of her. Instead, he wrapped his arms tightly around her waist and pressed her against his tall and slender body.

"Hello..."

Infuriated, Shen Fanxing punched his shoulder forcefully. When she looked up at him, her eyes met his dark orbs.

"Did you really see the photo of Bo Jinghang naked?"

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Shen Fanxing replied unhappily, "Yes."

Bo Jinchuan was obviously unhappy. He lowered his head and pressed his lips against hers. His low voice sounded firm and deep.

"What did you see?"

Shen Fanxing was flustered by Bo Jinchuan's sudden kiss and she scanned her surroundings apprehensively.

"Stop fooling around..."

Bo Jinchuan wrapped his arm around her waist and supported her lips. He carried her to the fridge and out of the sight of the servants, his slender figure pressed against hers.

“Answer me, what did you see?”

Shen Fanxing pressed her back against the fridge and placed her hand on his shoulder.

“...I’ve seen what I should and shouldn’t see... Mmm...”

Before she could finish speaking, the man suddenly lowered his head and bit her lips.

She didn’t use much strength, but the punishment was obvious.

On the other hand, Shen Fanxing’s face had turned red from her low moan.

“Don’t...”

Shen Fanxing lowered her voice, but the man tightened his grip on her waist. His tall and muscular body inched closer to her. His tongue pried open her teeth and entered her mouth. He curled his tongue around hers and bit her tongue.

“Mm...” grunted Shen Fanxing in pain.

Bo Jinchuan released her and kissed the side of his ear and neck.

Slowly, he pecked her skin.

Now that there were so many people in the kitchen, she felt anxious and shy. However, his kiss made her scalp itch even more.

“Stop fooling around...”

Shen Fanxing held his shoulders tightly and lowered her voice to make the atmosphere more ambiguous.

“You saw Jinghang naked...”

Bo Jinchuan’s deep voice was filled with resentment and grievance.

Shen Fanxing said helplessly, “It’s just a photo. Besides, he was still a baby at that time...”

Bo Jinchuan didn’t speak for a long time as he buried his head in her neck.

“... I’m going to castrate him.”

After a long while, Bo Jinchuan said softly,

Shen Fanxing gasped and said, “He’s your biological brother! And he’s Sang Yu’s husband... You... What did he do wrong? You’re unreasonable.”

“Are you speaking up for him?”

“I... I’m afraid Mom will feel uncomfortable.”

“Then forget what you saw earlier.”

Shen Fanxing choked and pushed the man away. She looked up at him solemnly and said slowly,

“Have I ever told you...”

“Yes?”

“I’ve accidentally barged into the men’s washroom more than once.”

Bo Jinchuan’s face darkened and his body stiffened.

Seeing Bo Jinchuan’s expression, Shen Fanxing smiled and slipped out from under his arm.

She felt extremely happy.

Not long after she left, the man pressed himself against her.

“Are you telling the truth?”

“Really.” Shen Fanxing walked towards the sink and answered firmly.

“You lied to me?”

“There’s no need.”

“Which toilet?”

Shen Fanxing turned to look at him and asked, “What are you doing?”

“Flatten it.”

“...” What did this have to do with the toilet?

“I’m not telling you.”

“...”

—

When lunch was ready, Bo Jinchuan’s face darkened.

It was rare for lunch to be so lively. The kitchen even prepared a few dishes of seafood and placed them near Bo Jinchuan.

Out of habit, Shen Fanxing handled the seafood and placed it on Bo Jinchuan’s plate.

Yuan Sichun sat diagonally opposite him. Although Bo Jinchuan’s face was cold, he still ate everything Shen Fanxing gave him. Her indignation intensified.

Brother Bo was someone who didn’t like to be close to others and didn’t allow others to step into his defense. Yet, he could accept Shen Fanxing to this extent...

Lou Ruoyi’s gaze swept past the few of them. She raised an eyebrow but did not say anything.

After lunch, Lou Ruoyi rubbed her stomach gently and did not sit down. Yuan Sichun said,

“Auntie, I’ve arranged a welcome party for you tomorrow night. Many ladies are thinking of you!”

Lou Ruoyi smiled and said, "Really? How thoughtful of you. How's your mother? How have you been?"

Yuan Sichun chuckled and said, "Yes, very good. But she's lonely without you."

"Is that so?" Lou Ruoyi smiled faintly.

"Yes!" Yuan Sichun nodded affirmatively. "Auntie, did you eat too much? Why don't I accompany you out and choose a gown for tomorrow?"

Lou Ruoyi deliberated for a while before nodding. "I'm lacking a gown. Let's go out and shop then."

"Okay, I'll get someone to arrange a car."

"Fanxing, follow me. Give me your opinion when you buy clothes."

The smile on Yuan Sichun's face faded.

She looked at Lou Ruoyi and frowned slightly.

After a while, she quietly went out to arrange a car.

Naturally, it was the Bo family's car and driver.

Because everyone in the Bo family was familiar with her, they naturally listened to her arrangements.

Bo Jinchuan and Bo Jinhang were abandoned by Lou Ruoyi.

—

In the nearest mall.

Yuan Sichun held Lou Ruoyi's arm and headed straight to the fashion district.

She had to bring Lou Ruoyi into almost every brand stall.

Shen Fanxing was used to being alone. After all, she had only met Mrs Bo not long ago. She couldn't bring herself to walk arm in arm.

Moreover, Yuan Sichun wouldn't give her the chance to get close to Lou Ruoyi.

However, she could see a hint of helplessness from Lou Ruoyi.

She also understood that the Yuan family and the Bo family were not just personal friends.

This was the only reason why she didn't fall out with Yuan Sichun.

Sometimes, one really couldn't be impulsive.

Looking at the men's section opposite and the way Yuan Sichun was pestering Lou Ruoyi, she went forward and said to Lou Ruoyi,

"Mom, go shopping with Miss Yuan first. I'll go to the men's section opposite."

Yuan Sichun's eyes flashed.

Lou Ruoyi was puzzled. "To the men's section?"

Shen Fanxing nodded lightly. Recalling the man who had been throwing a tantrum with her since yesterday, she couldn't help but smile.

"I'll go pick out a set of clothes for Ah Chuan."

Lou Ruoyi's eyes lit up. Buying clothes for Jinchuan!

This...

Before she could say anything, Yuan Sichun smiled and spoke.

"Sister-in-law, Brother Bo has always been wearing custom-made shirts and suits. I'm afraid he won't wear the clothes in the mall."

### **Chapter 889: Demanding**

The smile on Shen Fanxing's face did not fade, but she did not look at her. Instead, she smiled warmly at Lou Ruoyi.

"Mom, I'll go over first. Chuan wants it."

Lou Ruoyi nodded but said,

"I'll go too. I'll pick one for your father too."

Buying clothes for a man was even more romantic.

Yuan Sichun gritted her teeth and almost couldn't maintain her expression.

She looked at Lou Ruoyi aggrievedly.

Lou Ruoyi wore her usual gentle smile and didn't say anything.

She gave Shen Fanxing a thumbs-up in her heart.

The best way to deal with a love rival was to ignore her.

More importantly, she didn't treat him as a love rival.

This was the most humiliating thing.

This girl was fearless in the open, but she was capable of dealing with evil.

Good.

Updates by . com

What did women fear the most?

She had no combat power!

It was really a headache when her man was charming.

Despite secretly liking her daughter-in-law, she walked towards the men's section without batting an eyelid.

The few of them went straight to an international top brand of men's clothing.

"Auntie, what style do you want to buy for Uncle Bo? I'll help you choose."

Yuan Sichun's gentle voice sounded elegantly.

Lou Ruoyi's gaze swept across the clothes on display. She looked very focused and did not speak.

Yuan Sichun paused and handed a black suit to Lou Ruoyi.

"Auntie, what do you think of this? It suits Uncle Bo's calm and reserved temperament, right?"

Lou Ruoyi's gaze landed on the suit in Yuan Sichun's hand, but she didn't say anything.

The words "calm and reserved" were clearly provocative.

She had only met Bo Jinchuan's father once.

To Yuan Sichun, she probably thought that she had never seen her before.

Her lack of understanding of her father made her feel like an outsider.

How could Shen Fanxing not understand Yuan Sichun's tricks?

However, she only smiled and said calmly,

"Mom, take a look first. I'll go to the side to take a look at Ah Chuan."

Lou Ruoyi turned to look at her. "Aren't you coming along?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "I won't give you any comments. Who in this world knows Father better than you? I believe that whatever you buy will be the most suitable for him. Not only will I seem redundant, but I might also confuse your choice."

Lou Ruoyi raised an eyebrow and smiled at Shen Fanxing. Then, she nodded and smiled.

"You're right. Go and help Jinchuan choose. I'll choose here myself."

No matter what, Shen Fanxing's words pleased Lou Ruoyi.

Wasn't she the one who understood him the most as his wife?

Come to think of it, it had been a long time since she bought clothes for her husband. Every time, the designer would send someone over.

Now that Shen Fanxing had said that, she couldn't wait to pick one for her husband.

A few sales assistants greeted them politely and warmly. When they heard their conversation, they couldn't help but feel awkward when they looked at Yuan Sichun.

One called her Mom and the other Auntie.

It was obvious who was the closest.

Even his daughter-in-law was unnecessary. In that case, the other one...

Yuan Sichun's face twitched as she stood rooted to the ground, not knowing what expression to maintain.

After saying that, Shen Fanxing didn't stay any longer. She didn't even look at Yuan Sichun before turning to leave.

The sales assistants looked at Shen Fanxing like she was a goddess.

With just a few words, he had instantly killed the woman who was suspected to be a mistress. He couldn't be any more impressive.

Not long after, Yuan Sichun stroked her hair and adjusted her emotions before wandering around the shop.

Shen Fanxing chose her clothes seriously.

Occasionally, she would stop and stare at a piece of clothing for a long time. After some deliberation, she would shift her gaze to the other clothes. Sometimes, she would take out the label on the clothing and study it carefully for a long time.

It wasn't because of the price of the clothes, but because of the material. Although the salesperson tried her best to introduce them, Shen Fanxing preferred to confirm everything personally.

She was afraid that Bo Jinchuan would feel uncomfortable after putting on the shirt.

She wouldn't allow anything to happen to Bo Jinchuan.

Even she had never noticed how focused and attentive she was.

When Lou Ruoyi turned around, she saw Shen Fanxing's serious expression and the smile on her face softened.

It was obvious that Jing Chuan was serious this time.

That was true. When would her son deign to entertain others?

Seeing Shen Fanxing's serious expression, Lou Ruoyi suddenly thought of her husband.

Wasn't she like Shen Fanxing back then...

Taking a deep breath, she turned around and continued to choose the most suitable outfit for her husband.

Shen Fanxing had her eyes on a white shirt. The buttons on the shirt were black, crystal, and white. It was a stark contrast to the pure white shirt.

There was a visual impact.

No matter how high-end a man's business shirt was, the style of the shirt remained the same.



There were indeed very few things that could change.

A few buttons could be used in such a color. It could be considered bold.

Moreover, buttons were the most indispensable part of a piece of clothing. There was nothing extra.

Not to mention tedious.

However, because of this change, the entire shirt felt very different.

At first glance, he looked more like a playboy.

There was a kind of subtle swagger and uninhibitedness.

She could guess that Bo Jinchuan had never worn something that looked frivolous.

However, Shen Fanxing still fancied this dress.

Bo Jinchuan's figure was naturally excellent, especially after he put on the suit. He exuded an incomparable elegance and nobility.

Even though this shirt didn't match Bo Jinchuan's usual elegance and composure, she felt that if he wore it, it would definitely give off a different vibe.

He had the ability to perfectly integrate a unique dress with itself.

She believed that it had always been so. It had never been the clothes that accentuated his extraordinary aura, but the fact that he could perfectly control any style.

He was mature and steady, noble and elegant.

But on top of all these, he could also be a good-for-nothing and unruly.

Especially when he teased her in private, the ambiguity and charm he exuded was even more alluring...

## **Chapter 890: Selective**

Shen Fanxing smiled as she thought of Bo Jinchuan's indecent behavior in private. Or perhaps, she thought of the intimate scene between the two of them and her face flushed shyly.

As such, the more she liked the dress, the more satisfied she was.

Turning around, she said to the salesperson beside her,

"This shirt..."

The salesperson walked closer with a smile on her face. She glanced at the shirt gently and replied hurriedly,

"You have good taste. This shirt has just been brought back from Country Y not long ago. However, because our brand specializes in men's business clothes, very few people dare to try this shirt. However, it's the work of our designer."

She believed these words. A fashion designer would naturally have to spend some effort to invest in an “alternative” dress in a traditional brand.

Shen Fanxing smiled and lowered her head to take a closer look. She nodded in satisfaction.

“Yes, give it to me...”

Shen Fanxing was about to take off the shirt when someone tugged on one of its sleeves.

Her slender hands were fair and beautiful.

She wore a sparkling diamond ring on her index finger and an expensive lady’s watch on her wrist.

Shen Fanxing squinted at the design of the watch and realized that it was the same brand as the one on Bo Jinchuan’s wrist.

She raised her eyebrows slightly, her eyes filled with coldness.

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She raised her head slowly and looked at the owner of the hands coldly.

Although she didn’t say anything, Shen Fanxing’s impatience was evident.

Yuan Sichun raised her eyes and smiled at her. She picked up the sleeve of her shirt and looked at the entire shirt. Then, her gaze landed on the buttons on the shirt. She raised the sleeve in her hand and lowered her head to look at the buttons of the same color. The smile on her face gradually disappeared and she frowned slightly.

Then, she looked at Shen Fanxing unhappily.

“Is this for Brother Bo?”

Shen Fanxing looked at her coldly and asked, “What does that have to do with you?”

Yuan Sichun frowned and said, “Since you’re with Brother Bo, why don’t you understand him at all? His clothes have always been simple and he doesn’t like complicated and fancy things...”

Shen Fanxing looked at her and saw her disappointment and accusation. She couldn’t help but sneer.

In the end, she took a deep breath and glanced at Yuan Sichun coldly before turning to the salesperson beside her.

“Wrap up this shirt, size 43.”

Seeing that Yuan Sichun was still pinching the sleeves of her shirt, Shen Fanxing loosened her grip and turned around to pick another suit for Bo Jinchuan.

Seeing how accurate Shen Fanxing was, the salesperson hurried forward with a smile.

“Okay, please wait a moment.”

With that, the salesperson turned to leave.

However, Yuan Sichun said,

“The size 43 is a little bigger. Take the size 42.”

The salesperson paused and turned to glance at Yuan Sichun before looking at Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing’s lips were pursed tightly as she closed her eyes.

The few sales assistants beside them naturally noticed the competition.

Looking at Shen Fanxing’s restrained expression, they felt aggrieved for her.

What was this?

The mistress was showing off in front of the wife?

Even a man wearing a few sizes of clothes had to compete with his wife?

Force him to abdicate?

Did he have to be so arrogant?

After a long while, Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and opened her eyes slowly. She looked at the salesperson who was looking at her awkwardly and said, “It’s a size 43. Sorry to trouble you.”

The salesperson glanced at Yuan Sichun before leaving quickly.

“Really? Although there’s only a difference of one size, the effect will be much worse. Brother Bo’s clothes are custom-made and meticulous. If you buy too big, he might not wear it.”

Shen Fanxing turned around slowly and stared at Yuan Sichun coldly.

The smile on Yuan Sichun’s face deepened. “Brother Bo’s size has been fixed since a long time ago. The designer has been making clothes for him according to the size 42.”

Shen Fanxing took two steps back and reached out to stroke her forehead. After a cold sneer, she lowered her head and crossed her arms. She looked at Yuan Sichun calmly.

“Miss Yuan, as you said just now, that was a long time ago. As for now, I’m afraid even he doesn’t know.”

The smile on Yuan Sichun’s face didn’t falter. “Brother Bo is busy every day. It’s normal that he doesn’t know. Anyway, it’s fine as long as someone remembers. Sister-in-law... I see that Brother Bo’s figure hasn’t changed much. I’m just reminding you out of goodwill so that it won’t be inappropriate to buy it back. If you make Brother Bo unhappy, won’t it be equivalent to doing something bad out of goodwill?”

A kind reminder?

Ha...

Shen Fanxing gave her a cold stare and smiled sarcastically.

“Miss Yuan, I think you’re smart enough to understand that people change. For example, he was indeed in size 42 previously, but he’s wearing a size 43 now.”

Although he looked tall and thin, he still looked the same.

For so long, the person who had been with him day and night was me. In terms of familiarity with each other's bodies, no one else could compare to him. His current body was indeed much stronger than before. There was no obvious surprise on his face, but he could only be clear after taking off his clothes. What do you think?"

The smile on Yuan Sichun's face faded as Shen Fanxing spoke, leaving only anger.

"As for Miss Yuan's kindness, I think it's better not to waste it on me. No matter how much Ah Chuan hates me, that's between us. He's just throwing a tantrum at me. He can't compare to some people in our country who don't have enough to eat or wear. Why don't you transfer your kindness to something meaningful, Miss Yuan?"

Shen Fanxing smiled lightly and her tone was gentle. However, if one took a closer look, the smile in her eyes was cold and sharp.

The expression on Yuan Sichun's face was on the verge of exploding. The muscles on her beautiful face were trembling violently.

The few sales assistants pursed their lips and held back their laughter.

Looking at the aloof and harmless woman, he didn't expect her to be so sharp-tongued.

However, wasn't this courting humiliation?

The sales assistants walked away and couldn't help but mutter,

"How satisfying. A mistress is trying to make her presence known. If it were me, I would give her two tight slaps."

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