

## Chapter 931: Pass

Before Lan Yingying could finish speaking, her face was slapped.

Water splashed everywhere.

Everyone drew in a sharp breath.

Shocked by Shen Fanxing's sudden appearance, he retracted his glass calmly.

Lan Xianxian was also shocked and quickly went forward to grab her arm. Even though she looked afraid, she still wanted to shield her.

Shen Fanxing's heart softened.

When Grandpa had pushed Lan Xianxian to her side, she had rejected him.

Other than her own matters, she had never had the habit of interfering with others.

Recently, she seemed to have gotten used to it.

Bo Jinchuan, who was walking up slowly, could sense the change in her eyes.

Her lips twitched slightly.

What a sentimental little woman.

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Lan Yingying's face was splashed with water. She wanted to wipe it off, but she didn't dare to do so out of habit. Her makeup was still on, and it would be smudged if she wiped it.

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Fortunately, she was afraid of getting dizzy, so she took off her makeup and bought high-quality waterproof makeup.

Otherwise, she would embarrass herself today.

Even if she had to strip naked, she couldn't let anyone see her without makeup.

"What are you doing?!"

She blinked and forced her eyes open. When she saw the empty glass in Shen Fanxing's hand, she screamed.

Shen Fanxing retracted her glass indifferently and said, "Let's see what right you have to call others ugly."

Yuan Sichun, who had been splashed by Shen Fanxing on Lan Yingying's face, had one of her eyes splashed.

When she heard Shen Fanxing's words, she frowned and felt that something was amiss.

“Hiss...”

“Oh my god...”

“It’s really... ugly.”

“That face looks so dirty...”

“How dare you call her ugly? Who gave her the courage?”

“Of course. Cosmetics. The current makeup skills are comparable to plastic surgery!”

Lan Yingying’s hair was wet and stuck to her face in a sorry state. The heavy makeup on her face that matched her style today was slowly smudged and flowed down along with the liquid. The thick foundation makeup on her face was like an ink painting that was smudged irregularly. It was mixed with black eyeliner and colorful eye shadow. The water flowed down her face and landed on her sharp chin before it landed on her chest.

The dirty water dripping on the bright yellow fabric of the cheongsam was exceptionally eye-catching.

Then, she looked at his face. There were many obvious potholes that could be seen with the naked eye. There were also light brown spots on both sides of his cheeks. The dark circles under his eyes and the bags under his eyes were obvious. Without the shadow of the sun, his nose looked a little sunken.

Because she had been using cosmetics all year round, her face was pale and she looked haggard.

There were traces of makeup on her face, but she could still see her face clearly.

Compared to her exquisite makeup, how could she be described as ugly?

When Shao Ziqian, who had been standing beside her, saw her like that, he suddenly let go of her body with an ugly expression.

Although he had been dating her, he had never seen her remove her makeup.

According to what she had said previously, she had put on makeup because she cared about him. Every time they met, she wanted to give him her perfect appearance.

Furthermore, every time she was unwell, every time she was sick, she was innocent and pitiful. He had never seen her like this today.

Now that she thought about it, how many times had she felt uncomfortable and innocent?

Was she putting on a pale and weak makeup to win his pity?

He even thought of every time they made love. At the thought of how she looked under her makeup, he felt nauseous.

Shao Ziqian suddenly turned to look at Lan Xianxian. Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that she had good skin. Her supple and tender skin could not be enhanced even with the best cosmetics.

When he saw her previously, she still had bangs. Although she had her head lowered, he could still see her fair face without any makeup.

Other than the birthmark in the wrong place, her skin, facial features, figure, and even temperament were all excellent.

Now that the birthmark was covered, it formed a beautiful pattern. Compared to Lan Yingying's face, the difference was like heaven and earth.

Seeing the timid but stubborn expression on her face, Shao Ziqian's heart skipped a beat. He really had the urge to cherish her.

The discussion made Lan Yingying frown. However, when she saw Shen Fanxing's faint smile, she couldn't help but roar,

"Are you crazy?!"

Something fell from her eyes and blocked her vision. Puzzled, she reached out to touch it.

Puzzled, she took it down and took a closer look. It was actually a fake eyelash.

Lan Yingying was stunned for a moment before she screamed and covered her face with her hands.

"Don't look! Get lost! Don't look at me!"

How did this happen?

Her cosmetics were the best, so how could she be so dizzy after being splashed with water?

It was only when the faint scent of makeup wafted into her nose that she snapped out of her trance.

Makeup remover!

She had been splashed with makeup remover in public!

"Don't look! Ah!! Don't look anymore!"

Lan Yingying screamed hysterically!

Yuan Sichun finally reacted and hurriedly covered her eyes.

She gritted her teeth in anger at Shen Fanxing's actions.

"Sister-in-law, how important is a girl's image? You actually want to splash makeup on her. You... aren't you going overboard?!"

The surrounding people couldn't help but take a few steps back.

"It's too scary to splash makeup!"

"Fortunately, I wasn't affected."

"Which woman doesn't wear makeup now? To be splashed with makeup... This woman is too ruthless."

Hearing what the people around her said, Lan Yingying covered her face and sobbed.

Faced with everyone's criticism, Shen Fanxing stood there calmly and looked at Lan Yingying coldly.

“Which woman doesn’t wear makeup? That’s right. Not only women wear makeup, but men do too. Beauty is what everyone wants and pursues.”

Makeup was a form of self-cultivation, a form of respect for others, and a form of self-confidence given to her by a woman. A woman’s makeup was like eating, and her clothes were as ordinary and ordinary. Since you could choose to use makeup to cover up your shortcomings, what right did you have to force others to expose their privacy? What was that on Lan Xian’s forehead? What did your face look like? Just because she didn’t obediently serve as a supporting role for you today and stole the limelight from you, you embarrassed her like this? Miss Lan, aren’t you being too low-class?”

Hearing this, Lan Yingying stopped sobbing.

“When did I ask her to be my green leaf...”

### **Chapter 932: Attractive**

“When did I ask her to be my green leaf...”

Shen Fanxing smirked and said, “You clearly know that she has privacy, but you bought the same style of clothes as her. What’s your motive?”

“I... I didn’t...”

“No? Can you ask your fiancé?”

Lan Yingying’s heart skipped a beat and she remembered Shao Ziqian.

She looked up at him in a panic. Her mottled face was imprinted in Shao Ziqian’s eyes, and he couldn’t hide his disgust and disgust. He couldn’t help but move back.

She quickly covered her face with her hands.

“I... just want to appear closer to my sister. What’s wrong with wearing the same clothes?”

“Appear to be close to her? Then why did you stop her and humiliate her in public? Miss Lan, don’t panic. Otherwise, you’ll be slapping yourself in the face.”

Everyone sighed.

When Lan Yingying stopped Lan Xianxian and insisted that she reveal something on her forehead, they had witnessed it.

Humiliation was not an exaggeration.

“I heard that the Lan family’s second daughter was born with a bright red birthmark on her forehead, so she has always been self-conscious and low-key. But... I thought it would be the same outfit today. So it was arranged long ago.”

“That’s really wicked. Looking at her vixen-like appearance today, it’s obvious that she has dressed up meticulously. She’s obviously trying to be in the limelight. I didn’t expect her to have her sister as a foil. Men are all hers. It’s really low of her to seek superiority from a ‘loser’.”

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“Isn’t that embarrassing and embarrassing?”

“Haha...”

Lan Yingying’s face darkened.

Shen Fanxing sneered and said, “Why don’t you take a look at yourself in the mirror now and think about whether you should expose others’ scars?”

With that, Shen Fanxing shifted her gaze to Yuan Sichun, who had an ugly expression on her face.

“Miss Yuan, reality has proven that the reason why the scumbag cheated on her wasn’t because he was the one who was cheated on. It’s most likely because there’s something wrong with his brain and judgment. He can’t tell what it is, nor can he understand that he was actually deceived and seduced. But what should he do? This is a third party and a scumbag.”

“Yeah, isn’t there a third party and a scumbag?”

“No, no, no, that’s not the main point! The main point is that the first half of what she said was... Miss Yuan said that the scumbag was cheated on?”

“Oh my god, I heard it too! What a disgrace! She was cheated on by a scumbag and the mistress was her sister. In the end, she was the one who was cheated on. Who should she complain to?”

“I’ve learned something new! It turns out that Miss Yuan’s worldview is so... inhuman.”

“...”

Everyone’s gazes and discussions made Yuan Sichun’s face darken.

“It’s unimaginable. This is the most unbelievable thing I’ve heard in my life. So in this world, the scumbag and the mistress are the true love.”

“Hehe, no wonder Miss Yuan has such thoughts. I heard that her mother was...”

“Aiya, don’t spout nonsense.”

A lady couldn’t help but want to say something, but she was stopped by the lady beside her. Her eyes and lowered voice were filled with a subtle warning.

The lady pursed her lips and didn’t continue.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow as she sized up Yuan Sichun.

Ye Zhiqing’s face darkened when she heard that.

However, she only pulled a long face and did not continue the topic.

However, Ye Lanjiao couldn’t help but say, “Sichun is the eldest daughter of the Yuan family! She’s two months older than the second daughter! Mrs Wang, you have to see the truth...”

“Shut up!”

Ye Zhiqing suddenly shouted angrily, scaring Ye Lanjiao. "Sister, I'm feeling indignant for you!"

"I told you to shut up!" Ye Zhiqing looked like she was going crazy.

"What do you mean, Mom? Isn't the second daughter of the Yuan family Mrs. Yuan's biological daughter? No wonder Mrs. Yuan is neither cold nor warm to Muran..."

"Stop talking."

There was another round of discussion in the banquet hall. Yuan Sichun's face turned pale.

She didn't expect Yuan Sichun to bring up their conversation just now and even mention the taboo of the Yuan family.

She had only wanted to use Lan Yingying and Lan Xianxian's relationship to make things difficult for Shen Fanxing, but she had pulled it down and embarrassed her!

What a Shen Fanxing!

Again and again...

She turned to look at Shen Fanxing's cold gaze and her eyes turned bloodshot.

"Sister-in-law, you've misunderstood me. I mean, no one is perfect. Those who have been cheated on should reflect on what went wrong."

Shen Fanxing smiled faintly and said, "You've said that no one is perfect, but this can't be a reason for a scumbag to cheat on you. As for reflecting on yourself, I don't think there's a need for that. Why should you change yourself for a scumbag? For example, Miss Lan Yingying. Even though she likes to be in the limelight, she's so... unique without makeup. Doesn't CEO Shao love her so much? This proves that if someone really loves you, they can accept her shortcomings!"

"That's true. So what if he does well? Once a scumbag becomes a scumbag, he won't know his limits."

"So is the mistress."

"Changing yourself for a stupid man with bad taste? Unless you're stupid."

"When you love someone, you have to love everything about them, including their shortcomings. For example, snoring while sleeping."

...

Yuan Sichun gritted her teeth.

Her bargaining chip today was Lan Yingying and Shao Ziqian's heavenly harmony. It was a replica of Su Heng and Shen Qianrou.

He would put eye drops on her and disgust her.

In the end, he was used by her again, making her speechless.

However, how could Shen Fanxing not read her mind?

“Sister-in-law... you’re right. I didn’t consider it.”

Seeing that everyone was siding with Shen Fanxing, Yuan Sichun could only grit her teeth and give up.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and pulled Lan Xianxian around. She said calmly, “There are still differences in values.”

“...”

He pulled Lan Xianxian to the side and placed her beside Ou Ximing.

“Watch her closely.”

For a moment, Ou Xi was at a loss for what to do.

### **Chapter 933: What Does This Woman Want?**

For a moment, Ou Xi was at a loss for what to do.

His gaze accidentally landed on Lan Xianxian and he choked.

“CEO Shen... I...”

“Unhappy?” asked Shen Fanxing as she raised an eyebrow.

Lan Qianqian bit her lips and looked at Ou Ximing’s troubled expression.

“Fanxing, if you’re busy, I can do it myself. I’ve troubled Mr. Ou for a long time...”

Seeing how understanding and pitiful Lan Qianqian was, Shen Fanxing’s heart skipped a beat.

“I’m not very busy. Why don’t I bring you to eat first...”

Her waist suddenly tightened. Before she could finish speaking, she was pulled into a cold embrace.

Then, a low and magnetic voice sounded beside her.

“You’re done? Huh?”

Uh...

His tone sounded doting, but Shen Fanxing felt that it was cold and full of warning.

“I’m done.”

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Bo Jinchuan smirked and asked, “You’re still hungry?”

“I’m not hungry.”

Ou Ximing and Lan Xianxian were not stupid people. They could clearly sense that there was something fishy about the conversation between the two of them. Hence, Ou Ximing hurriedly said,

“Miss Lan hasn’t had dinner yet, right? Why don’t we... eat together?”

Lan Qianqian didn’t hesitate and nodded repeatedly. “Oh, okay, let’s...”

As the two of them spoke, they walked towards the restaurant.

In another hidden corner, Liang Chenyi’s face darkened as he watched Ou Ximing leave with Lan Xianxian.

So that woman’s appearance was created by Ou Ximing!

What was the point of struggling?

Her gaze landed on Shen Fanxing warily. The CEO of Stars International was indeed capable.

He still remembered Ji Yi’s revival concert and her unique red hair.

Pursing her lips, her gaze landed on Ou Ximing again. In the end, she snorted coldly and turned to leave.

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Shen Fanxing leaned against Bo Jinchuan who was in a bad mood and blinked.

Coincidentally, a waiter walked over. She hurriedly picked up two glasses of wine and handed one to Bo Jinchuan.

“Let’s... have a drink.”

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze and glanced at the transparent glass. His dark eyes reflected the red wine in the glass. He pondered for a few seconds before taking the glass.

“Cross-cupped wine?”

Shen Fanxing, who was about to clink glasses with Bo Jinchuan, froze. This man...

“You... just drink whatever you want.”

His tone was really unrestrained and heroic.

Thinking of her attitude when she saw Lan Xianxian being “instant killed”, it was really... infuriating!

Could he not bear to see a woman being pitiful and weak?

He could tell that she had the potential to be a scumbag!

He could be seduced by a woman with just a few words!

Seeing how indifferent Bo Jinchuan was, Shen Fanxing felt a little uneasy.

“Sister-in-law ~”

A sticky voice sounded, making Shen Fanxing shiver.

Then, Bo Jinghang’s figure appeared out of nowhere.

Ding! Her glass was clinked.



“Sister-in-law, you were amazing just now. You predicted everything like a god! Tell me, how did you guess this? That makeup remover... I remember you bought it the day before yesterday, right? Goddess, are you really a god? You can predict the future!”

Seeing the excitement on Bo Jinchuan’s face, Shen Fanxing remained calm. To her, this didn’t seem like a big deal.

Back when she was shopping with Xianxian, Yuan Sichun had interrupted Lan Yingying.

She knew that Yuan Sichun had ill intentions and that she was the target.

How could she not be prepared?

“Lan Yingying wanted to step on Lan Xianxian to be the center of attention. Now that she has become Xianxian’s foil, she won’t be able to take this lying down. She will definitely flaunt the birthmark on Xianxian’s forehead. However, how can such a method that can salvage her reputation and embarrass Xianxian be as exaggerated as you say?”

“...”

“...”

One couldn’t see the bigger picture!

A shameless person would never know how shameless he was.

Similarly, a smart person would never know how smart they were.

In the eyes of others, what she took for granted was simply heaven-defying!

This kind of person was truly terrifying!

Others had tried their best to plan everything, but she had seen through them. This was too ironic!

“... No matter what, Sister-in-law, you’re... strong.”

“...”

It was a pity that Shen Fanxing didn’t feel any stronger.

However, she was quite happy with the outcome.

Her eyebrows twitched and a mischievous smile flashed across her eyes.

He wanted to put eye drops on her to disgust her?

How could it be that easy?

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze to look at her. Her calm, confident and sly look made her glow.

No matter which side it was, it was so moving.

Recalling Yuan Sichun’s expression just now, Shen Fanxing was in a good mood. She took a sip of red wine and paused for a while before handing the glass to Bo Jinchuan.

Blinking her eyes, she smiled at him and said softly,

“It’s a little cold.”

Therefore, there was no need for a toast!

Bo Jinghang pursed his lips. His intuition told him that he should leave this place.

However, his curiosity got the better of him.

What did this woman want?

Bo Jinchuan stared at the glass in her hand for a long time before taking it.

Then, she raised her glass and drank the wine.

Shen Fanxing smiled and took the empty glass from him.

Bo Jinchuan turned around and enveloped her in his embrace. With his back facing the crowd, he lowered his head and kissed her.

Surprised, Shen Fanxing parted her lips and a warm stream flowed into her mouth.

In the end, Shen Fanxing struggled slightly before tightening her grip on her waist.

Sensing the man’s dominance, Shen Fanxing stopped struggling and allowed him to hug her. She swallowed the wine obediently.

It wasn’t until the two of them finished the wine that Bo Jinchuan let go of her reluctantly.

How could he...

Shen Fanxing blushed, which was even prettier than the red wine.

Bo Jinchuan’s heart skipped a beat. The next second, Shen Fanxing’s expression relaxed and he pressed his lips against hers again.

Shen Fanxing didn’t expect Bo Jinchuan to turn the tables on her. She held her breath and widened her eyes in shock.

Bo Jinchuan took the chance when she wasn’t paying attention to him to pry open her teeth with the tip of his tongue.

### **Chapter 934: That Won’t Do**

Bo Jinchuan took the chance when she wasn’t paying attention to him to pry open her teeth with the tip of his tongue.

“Uh... don’t...”

The man’s kiss lingered on her lips without restraint. She took the opportunity to interrupt this inappropriate kiss.

Bo Jinchuan's kiss turned gentle, but just as he was about to pull away, he kissed her again reluctantly. After a few times, he finally let her go.

Shen Fanxing glared at him with a flushed face, her eyes sparkling.

"You..."

"Yes?"

Seeing the woman's coquettish and gentle expression, Bo Jinchuan smiled in satisfaction.

"There are so many people..."

"Didn't you say that I can drink whatever I want?"

Shen Fanxing paused for half a second before realizing what Bo Jinchuan meant. Blushing, she bit her lips.

Bo Jinghang was almost tortured to death by these two people!

He knew it!

He knew it!

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Damn it!

Curiosity, you reckless thing!

Regret!

How regretful!

Why did he insist on staying here?!

If she continued to be with the two of them, she would die young sooner or later!

Although he was filled with regret, he was still shocked by the two of them!

After regaining her senses, she stood there and rolled her eyes.

Get married quickly!

Hurry up and get into bed!

Roll to your heart's content!

You guys!!

Shen Fanxing lowered her gaze and rested it on Bo Jinchuan's chest. His striped suit accentuated his powerful aura. He exuded an air of elegance and elegance.

She placed her hand on his chest and curled her fingers slightly, secretly supporting his firm chest. The corners of her lips curled up slightly. At the thought of this man being hers, her heart was filled with pride and sweetness.

“What are you thinking about?” asked Bo Jinchuan as his chin was lifted.

Being caught red-handed, Shen Fanxing blushed.

“What are you doing?” She avoided his gaze.

Bo Jinchuan smirked and pressed his forehead against hers. “Were you... fantasizing about me just now?”

Boom! Shen Fanxing’s face flushed red and this time, she retracted her hand that was on his chest.

She glanced at Bo Jinchuan and saw the deep smile in his eyes. Her face burned even more.

“You... I... didn’t!”

She firmly denied it!

However, Bo Jinchuan held her hand and kissed it.

“Why do you have to do that? I’ve said before...”

His forehead left her slightly and moved slowly to the side of her face.

His low and hoarse voice sounded in her ear. “If you want it, tell me. I’ll be happy to satisfy you.”

That voice was too magnetic and devilish, causing Shen Fanxing’s legs to soften.

She bit her lips shyly and finally pushed him away.

“Bo Jinchuan, you’re simply...”

Bo Jinchuan smiled and raised an eyebrow at her. He waited patiently for her to continue.

Shen Fanxing knew that she wasn’t stupid, but after glaring at Bo Jinchuan for a long time, she blurted out, “Pervert.”

She deliberately lowered her voice and gritted her teeth.

Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly. He wasn’t surprised by her repeated use of the term.

Shen Fanxing blushed again and stomped her feet angrily.

Bo Jinghang was stuffed with PDA. Although he didn’t know what the two of them were whispering about, it was good...

There was no need for supper tonight!

Compared to Bo Jinghang’s overflowing negative energy, Lou Ruoyi, who was sitting in the dining room and watching the interaction between Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing, was so excited that she almost jumped out.

“Aiyo, my heart is so sweet. As expected of my son.”

At this moment, Lou Ruoyi was holding her phone with one hand and looking at the photo inside. She held her face with the other hand and looked sweet.

“Who said that my son is a blockhead? He’s simply seductive. This brat, hahaha...”

“Oh my, Jinghang, that brat... He’s so pitiful. He can even be ignored as a third wheel. Looks like I should worry about his relationship... Sigh, it’s so worrying to have a son. Not only did he grow up, but he also has to worry about his wife...”

Because of Lan Qianqian and Lan Yingying, everyone had gathered to watch the commotion. Lou Ruoyi sat in the dining room and observed the situation. She had not left the dining room.

At this moment, there was no one in the restaurant, and she felt a little carefree. However, Ou Ximing and Lan Qianqian walked over.

Lan Qianqian wanted to greet Lou Ruoyi, but she was too shocked to react when she saw how carefree Lou Ruoyi was.

“He looks smarter than his brother. He knows a lot of girls, but why doesn’t he make any progress? This brat... is much better than his brother...”

“Hurry up and send the photo to Mom... Let her say that my son is a blockhead... Add the photo... Send it...”

As she muttered to herself, she sent the message. When she saw that the message had been sent successfully, Lou Ruoyi looked up smugly.

When she saw Lan Xianxian staring at her in disbelief, she paused and sized her up before smiling.

“Xianxian, come over and let Auntie take a look. You’re so beautiful today, like a little princess.”

Lan Xianxian snapped out of her trance and blushed slightly when she heard Lou Ruoyi’s praise. However, she still walked out obediently.

“Auntie, it’s all thanks to Fanxing today...”

Lou Ruoyi blinked and asked, “How is it? My daughter-in-law is amazing, right?”

Lan Qianqian nodded. Her beautiful face was radiant and her eyes shone with admiration.

“Yes, she’s really amazing. Especially when she splashed my sister’s makeup remover... She bought it the day before you came back. I even asked her why she bought so much at once. Today, I finally know why! Fanxing is really amazing...”

Lou Ruoyi smiled and nodded in agreement.

“She’s amazing. But you’re really beautiful today.”

Lan Qianqian said shyly, “Thank you, Auntie.”

Lou Ruoyi smiled and asked, "By the way, how's your embroidery skills? Have you improved? If you have time, teach Fanxing..."

Lan Qianqian paused. "Fanxing wants to learn, but she said... she's not suitable for embroidery."

Hearing this, Lou Ruoyi frowned. "She doesn't want to learn?"

Lan Qianqian's heart skipped a beat and she became nervous. "...Fanxing is usually very busy and doesn't have much time to focus on these things."

"That won't do! Since she's my daughter-in-law, she must learn embroidery. I, Su Xiu, have already been listed as an intangible cultural heritage! I can't let them wait for time to pass because there's no successor and I'll disappear completely."

### **Chapter 935: Do You Think She Doesn't Know?**

Seeing that Lou Ruoyi had already retracted the smile on her face and looked determined, Lan Xianxian felt a little anxious.

She scolded herself for saying the wrong thing.

"Auntie, my embroidery skills have improved again. I will definitely bring Su Xiu to greater heights with you. As for Sister-in-law, since your ambitions are not here, don't force yourself."

Lou Ruoyi put away her phone and shook her head. "No, no. You're you and she's her. One more person who knows how to do it means one more chance. She has to learn embroidery!"

Speaking of embroidery, it had always been Lou Ruoyi's greatest regret.

Such a beautiful thing had once flourished, but how did it end up like this?

Ever since she became sensible, her mother had been trying her best to promote Su Xiu.

The Lou family had been embroidering for generations, but they had also watched as it declined step by step from its peak.

Only after experiencing prosperity could one experience the bleak feeling of being ignored.

Clouds, abyss.

She would never be able to forget the responsibility and mission that her mother and father had reminded her of until their deaths. They had even left regretfully.

Until now, she had tried her best but to no avail.

In the end, she started to force all the girls around her, including Jinghang.

How could she... let her daughter-in-law off?

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"But Auntie... Embroidery requires patience and time. Fanxing should be very busy with work..."

“No matter how busy I am, I have to prioritize my work. Other than loving Uncle Bo and Brother Bo and Jinghang, what I value the most is the continuation of embroidery. Since I want to be my daughter-in-law, this shouldn’t be the second priority, right? What do you think... Sister-in-law?”

Yuan Sichun came out of the bathroom after touching up her makeup. She happened to hear Lou Ruoyi and Lan Qianqian mention embroidery.

Clearly, Lan Xianxian had said something wrong this time.

It was obvious that the auntie was very satisfied with Shen Fanxing as her daughter-in-law. She couldn’t find a way to lower Shen Fanxing’s image in front of the auntie.

Thanks to Lan Xianxian, this might still be an opportunity.

As she spoke, she saw Shen Fanxing walking towards her.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, “Embroidery doesn’t suit me.”

Lou Ruoyi frowned and looked up at Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing smiled apologetically and said, “Sorry, Mom. Xianxian taught me before, but... I’m too stupid to learn.”

“Sister-in-law is so smart, how can she be stupid? At the end of the day, there’s only one question, and that is whether she wants to or not.”

Upon hearing this, Lou Ruoyi’s face darkened.

This time, Yuan Sichun’s words hit the nail on the head. She knew very well whether Fanxing was smart or not. As long as she wanted to learn, she could definitely learn. In the end, she used the word “ignorant” to criticize herself.

Embroidery was the only thing she valued and was very sensitive. No matter how satisfied she was with Shen Fanxing, she wouldn’t allow her to use such a perfunctory attitude to deal with embroidery.

Shen Fanxing’s face turned cold.

She turned to look at Yuan Sichun and said coldly, “Miss Yuan, whether you want to or not is different. For example...”

Shen Fanxing smirked coldly and said, “For example... you want to spend the rest of your life with a good man. But no matter how much you do, you will never be with him. Do you understand?”

“...”

Yuan Sichun’s face turned cold. “But I know what’s important. For the people and things that I care about, I’m willing to try anything.”

What a lovely thing to say.

Shen Fanxing sneered and said, “You clearly know that it’s impossible, but you still insist. How touching. But in the eyes of the capitalists, this is extremely stupid. Miss Yuan will be the head of the Yuan family

in the future. With such a huge business in her hands, it's a taboo to be emotional. I sincerely hope that Miss Yuan will be cautious."

"I..."

"As for me and Embroidery, there's no need for Miss Yuan to worry."

Yuan Sichun was about to speak when Shen Fanxing interrupted her coldly.

Lou Ruoyi's face was tense and she didn't look at Shen Fanxing.

She knew Yuan Sichun's motive, but she wasn't willing to listen to Shen Fanxing!

All in all, she didn't want to waste time on embroidery.

This was exactly what everyone was thinking. Because they felt that it was a waste of time and that it wasn't worth it, they wouldn't interact with her.

This attitude was what she disliked the most.

Yuan Sichun was rendered speechless by Shen Fanxing. But when he saw Lou Ruoyi's ugly expression, he smirked coldly.

"Sister-in-law has her own opinions and she's so domineering. If you don't want to learn, no one can force you."

With that, she sat down in front of Lou Ruoyi and held her arm affectionately.

"Auntie, don't be angry. Although my strength is insignificant, as long as I know how to do it, my children and grandchildren must know. Su Xiu won't disappear. Don't worry."

Lou Ruoyi's face was tense, but after hearing Yuan Sichun's words, her lips twitched.

"Thank you."

Yuan Sichun smiled faintly and said, "It's nothing. Since Auntie values you so much, I naturally can't let your hopes go to waste."

Shen Fanxing stood at the side and smirked coldly.

Feeling anxious, Lan Xianxian stood up and walked to Shen Fanxing. She whispered, "I'm sorry, Fanxing. I... I didn't do it on purpose..."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "I'm fine."

"But Auntie seems to be very angry with you..."

Lan Xianxian looked apologetic. Shen Fanxing didn't say anything as she stared at her quietly. Her gaze swept across her body.

In the end, her lips twitched lightly. "That can't be helped. I can't learn embroidery personally."

Lan Qianqian paused and said, "Actually, Fanxing, it's just to make Auntie happy. As long as you put on an act, Auntie won't make things difficult for you..."



Shen Fanxing smirked and said, "I don't want to waste time pretending. Since I've decided to do it, I don't want to waste any time."

With that, she walked to the counter and asked for a glass of warm water.

Seeing Shen Fanxing's stubbornness, Lan Xianxian wanted to chase after her and say something.

However, Ou Ximing grabbed her wrist.

"She's wasting her breath. Since it's her decision, I'm afraid not many people can convince her."

"But with her like this, Aunt Lou will have a prejudice against her. This is definitely not good..."

Ou Ximing smiled to himself and turned to look at the back of the woman who was drinking water. He turned his gaze to Lan Xianxian and smiled.

"Do you think it's good that she doesn't know?"

### **Chapter 936: Where Did This Idiot Come From?**

"Do you think it's good that she doesn't know?"

Lan Xianxian's worried expression froze. "What... do you mean?"

Ou Ximing took a deep breath and said softly,

"CEO Shen is a smart person. She knows better than anyone else. I think... everything she says and does makes sense. The reason why she said that just now might be because she has already considered it in her heart."

Lan Xianxian was shocked as her gaze landed on Shen Fanxing's slender back.

She couldn't help but admire Shen Fanxing.

She suddenly felt that this person was really unattainable. He was clearly standing there, but he was mysterious and unfathomable.

She retracted her gaze and looked up at Ou Ximing, who was much taller than her. Her eyes flickered as she asked expectantly,

"What... is she thinking?"

Ou Ximing smiled bitterly and shook his head. "I'm afraid only she knows."

If he had the intelligence to guess CEO Shen's thoughts, how could he have reached this stage?

Disappointment flashed across Lan Xianxian's face as she sighed dejectedly.

After that, the two of them stood there and looked at each other.

A few seconds later, the two of them lowered their heads in unison.

Updates by

When she saw the two of them holding hands, she suddenly let go.

Then, the two of them stood rooted to the ground. Ou Ximing clenched his fists and coughed awkwardly. Lan Xian crossed her arms and shook them twice, her ears turning red.

“Ahem... let’s go eat.” As a man, Ou Ximing stepped forward to break the awkwardness.

“Oh... okay,” Lan Xianxian replied quickly.

Hence, the two of them turned around and saw that she had already turned around to lean against the bar counter. She was looking at them with a meaningful smile on her beautiful face.

The two of them felt awkward again. However, in the next second, Shen Fanxing retracted her gaze and drank her water nonchalantly.

Both of them heaved a sigh of relief.

—

Bo Jinchuan was standing by the pool behind the banquet hall with a dark expression.

“Identity?”

“... I didn’t find anything.”

Yu Song braced himself and said.

Bo Jinchuan’s cold gaze swept across Yu Song, who hurriedly said,

“We’re still investigating, sir.”

“You said the same thing last time.”

Bo Jinchuan’s voice was calm, but only Yu Song could sense the coldness in it.

“At the moment, I only know that the two of them are staying in Ping Cheng City and are planning to wait for Miss Fanxing. It seems like they have to see her no matter what. However, I feel that these two people don’t seem to have much hostility towards Miss Fanxing, especially that Mr Qi Mohan...”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and said, “Do I need you to tell me that?”

Yu Song gulped and whispered,

“In that case, Sir, Ping Cheng... are we still going back as scheduled?”

“I want to get married!”

Bo Jinchuan glared at him coldly and gritted his teeth.

Her slender legs suddenly moved. She really wanted to kick this useless Special Assistant into the pool.

Yu Song sensed that something was amiss and hurriedly took two steps back.

“Got it! I’ll make the arrangements now!”

After saying that, she stood there for two seconds before fleeing.

Marriage!

Get married!

His master was getting married!!!

Seeing how impatient he was, Yu Song suspected that Miss Fanxing had not fed Master well.

Master was so anxious!

However, the current situation...

There would definitely be trouble if they got married.

After Yu Song ran far away, Bo Jinchuan saw the photo Yu Song had sent him.

The picture was of a computer screen with a black screen and a few large lines of white words—

—CEO Bo!

Little Star is mine!

—If you dare to marry her!

—Don't blame me for stealing the bride!!!

Bo Jinchuan's handsome face darkened.

Where did this retard come from!

How dare she steal his daughter!

She gripped her phone tightly, wishing she could crush it!

Unable to hack into the company's system, this retard actually hacked into Yu Song's computer.

Did she think she was amazing to tell him this news through someone else?

She couldn't even break his computer, yet she dared to snatch his marriage?

Ha...

Bo Jinchuan's dark face broke into a faint smile.

Evil and sinister.

Very good, retard. You have successfully attracted my attention!

(Pfft!! I'm about to die of laughter. Why does it feel strange?)

Closing his eyes, Bo Jinchuan massaged his temples.

At this moment, his phone rang again. Bo Jinchuan opened his eyes slowly and saw that the message was from Pei Yunze.

—Say, if you really get married, should I go to your wedding to snatch the bride?

Bo Jinchuan threw his phone to the ground without hesitation.

Pei Yunze was good at making his presence known!

Two rotten peach blossoms!

The next second, his face darkened.

Then where did the other man come from?

Why was she looking for Fanxing?

If it was the third rotten peach blossom, then he...

She could only pinch a pair.

Three flowers, one and a half.

—

In the banquet hall, Bo Jinhang was pestered by someone to drink two glasses of wine. He saw Yuan Sichun standing in the middle of the banquet hall with his mother.

Shen Fanxing followed behind Lou Ruoyi with a faint smile. Lou Ruoyi introduced a few ladies to Shen Fanxing from time to time. Shen Fanxing greeted them with a smile.

Although Lou Ruoyi looked gentle and elegant on the surface, Bo Jinhang could still feel his mother's displeasure.

What was going on?

Wasn't she fine before?

Why did it feel like their relationship had become tense?

If his brother knew about this, his heart would ache!

He was about to go forward to ease the atmosphere when someone blocked his way.

"Brother Jinhang..."

With a shy voice, Qian Ziyu stood in front of him.

"Brother Jinhang, are you alone?"

"Who are you?" Bo Jinhang frowned and asked coldly.

"I... I'm..."

"I don't know him. Move aside!"

Without giving her a chance to introduce herself, Bo Jinhang walked past Qian Ziyu with an expressionless face.

“Brother Jinghang!”

Qian Ziyu called out softly, but there was no response.

Seeing Bo Jing walking towards Shen Fanxing, Qian Ziyu glared at Shen Fanxing angrily and stomped his feet angrily.

Bo Jing walked to Shen Fanxing and glanced at his mother, who was being pestered by Yuan Sichun. He asked Shen Fanxing softly, “What’s wrong, Sister-in-law?”

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “I’m fine.”

Then, Bo Jinghang lowered his voice and said,

“Yu Song came to discuss something with my brother. He’s at the pool now. Why don’t you go out and look for him first?”

At this moment, Lou Ruoyi was chatting with a rich lady. When the rich lady saw Bo Jinhang, her eyes lit up.

“Oh, is this Second Young Master? I haven’t seen you for a few years and you’ve grown so big? As expected of your son, you’re really outstanding!”

He was handsome and well-built. He was born in a top-notch wealthy family and could not be more outstanding.

Hearing this, Lou Ruoyi turned around and saw her second son.

That handsome and arrogant look made her happy.

Bo Jinchuan couldn’t stand such flattery. Out of respect for Lou Ruoyi, he nodded at the rich lady.

The rich lady’s eyes lit up again and she quickly pulled the young girl beside her out.

“Shasha, look, this is the Second Young Master of the Bo family. Second Young Master, this is my daughter, Shasha.”

When the ladies who had been coveting the Bo family saw someone openly promoting their daughter, they hurriedly pulled their daughters, nieces, and nieces over.

“Madam Bo, this is my niece...”

“Second Young Master, this is my eldest daughter...”

“Mrs. Bo...”

“Second Young Master...”

In a corner of the banquet hall, chaos ensued.

Lou Ruoyi responded with interest. There was a chance for her to get to know him and develop her career in the long term!

Bo Jinghang’s face darkened.

Seeing her mother's attitude, she knew something was wrong.

A bolder girl pounced on him and introduced herself.

The noisy atmosphere made Bo Jinhang's face darken.

In the end, he couldn't take it anymore and said in a low voice,

"I'm married!"

### **Chapter 937: Idiot**

"I'm married!"

"..."

"..."

For a moment, everyone fell silent.

They looked at Bo Jinhang in shock.

Shen Fanxing stood quietly at the side, her lips curling silently.

Lou Ruoyi turned to look at Bo Jinhang in shock.

"You..."

Bo Jinhang's face froze.

Damn it, what did tonight's banquet have to do with him? Why did he expose this matter in the end?

His expression changed so quickly that Lou Ruoyi's heart skipped a beat.

What kind of expression was that?!

Was it true?

Just as she was thinking this, a rich lady chuckled.

Updates by

"It seems like Second Young Master Bo has been frightened by us. You even said such unreliable words... Madam Bo was still talking about your marriage just now. It's impossible that Mother doesn't know that you're married, right?"

Lou Ruoyi didn't say anything. It made sense.

She must have been annoyed just now and wanted to find a reason to brush everyone off.

Bo Jinhang looked at Lou Ruoyi's expression and knew that she didn't believe him. He heaved a sigh of relief.

But there was still Shen Fanxing.

If she went along with his topic and suddenly proved it to him...

Bo Jinhang's scalp tingled as he glanced at Shen Fanxing with an unreadable expression.

"Although I'm not married yet, I have a girlfriend and we're dating for the sake of marriage."

Shen Fanxing frowned and gave him a meaningful look.

In the eyes of outsiders, there was something wrong with their ambiguous expressions.

Lou Ruoyi had yet to recover from the suspicion that Bo Jinhang was already married. She was completely confused by his change of words.

She didn't believe the former, but she believed the latter.

Girlfriend?

That was good.

However, before she could rejoice, the person beside her smiled and said,

"One moment, we're getting married, the next moment, we're having children and friends. Second Young Master, you're actually thinking of playing for two more years, right? That's understandable. That brat from our family is the same. He owns the entire forest. Why should he hang himself on a tree..."

When Lou Ruoyi heard this, her face fell again.

This brat was really unpredictable.

Seeing Lou Ruoyi's expression, Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and glanced at Bo Jinhang before saying slowly,

"Mom, the marriage Jinhang mentioned is... what are you going to do?"

"I have something important to tell you."

Without giving Shen Fanxing a chance to finish her sentence, Bo Jinhang pushed her away forcefully.

"Bo Jinhang..."

"Come out with me first!"

Watching the two of them leave, Qian Ziyu stomped his feet angrily.

Yuan Sichun turned her head and glanced at her silently. Then, she held Lou Ruoyi's arm and smiled.

"Jinhang and Sister-in-law have such a good relationship. I've never seen Jinhang being so intimate with any woman. I'm so envious. If I didn't know better, I would have misunderstood that the girlfriend Jinhang mentioned is Sister-in-law!"

"..."

"..."

The moment she said that, the few rich ladies exchanged glances. The tacit understanding in their eyes was disgusting.

Qian Ziyu gritted his teeth in anger.

Lou Ruoyi's face darkened.

But she brushed Lou Ruoyi's hand away from her arm.

"Auntie..."

With a cold face, Lou Ruoyi said in a low voice, "Sichun, it's enough to say such ambiguous words once in private. It's better not to say it in the future. Everyone here knows that Fanxing is Jinchuan's fiancée. Have you thought about Jinchuan's reputation and who he is?"

Bo Jinghang had snatched Bo Jinchuan's wife?

Bo Jinhang had cheated on Bo Jinchuan?

Wasn't this clearly trying to sow discord between the two brothers?

What kind of shameless woman did she think Fanxing was?

Lou Ruoyi did not expect Lou Ruoyi's face to turn cold all of a sudden. She criticized and expressed her dissatisfaction openly in front of everyone.

Her face turned red awkwardly. "Auntie, I don't mean anything else. I just feel that Jinghang and Sister-in-law are on good terms..."

"Jinghang has liked to chase after Jinchuan since he was young and has always had a good relationship with him. Could it be that he hates the woman his brother likes? So after Jinchuan gets married, would Jinghang turn against him?"

"Auntie, I..."

"Jinchuan and Jinghang have their own opinions and bottom lines. They naturally have their own judgment about who they like and who they shouldn't like. I believe that the two brothers know very well that you don't have any evidence, so don't fill in the gaps for them. Otherwise, it won't be a big deal. Instead, it will cause animosity between the two brothers."

Yuan Sichun felt extremely awkward and wished she could find a hole to hide in.

"I... really didn't think about that... nor did I think so much..."

Lou Ruoyi said coldly, "You're the future family head. If you can't even think of these things, then I suggest that for the good of the Yuan family, you need more time to learn."

As she spoke, she turned to leave. Halfway there, she stopped and said with her back facing her,

"I was angry because Fanxing refused to learn embroidery, but the premise was that I treated her as my daughter-in-law. If she has nothing to do with me, I naturally have no right to be angry with her. Fanxing isn't a shameless woman who doesn't know right from wrong."



With that, Lou Ruoyi left.

Yuan Sichun stood rooted to the ground, feeling extremely embarrassed.

Some of the people around her looked at her meaningfully.

Yuan Sichun gritted her teeth. He really... didn't give her any face.

Seeing that Lou Ruoyi was leaving, the few of them chased after her.

She was the main lead tonight. If she left, what was the point of the banquet tonight?

Lou Ruoyi was entangled again.

Seeing Yuan Sichun's ugly expression, Qian Ziyu pulled her to a corner.

"Sister Chun, are you alright?"

Yuan Sichun glanced at her and shook her head.

Qian Ziyu chuckled and said, "Sister Chun, you also think that there's nothing between Brother Jinghang and Shen Fanxing, right? Mrs. Bo said that just now..."

Yuan Sichun frowned and scolded Qian Ziyu for being an idiot!

'Like what?'

Other than embarrassing her, what else did she say?

Calming herself down, her expression turned slightly cold, but she still said patiently,

"I said something wrong just now. Even if Jinghang really has something going on with Sister-in-law, I can't say it in such an occasion. After all, he's a member of the Bo family. I naturally have to pay more attention to the impact of some things."

Qian Ziyu's expression changed. "So you're saying that Brother Jinghang and Shen Fanxing are really having an affair?"

Yuan Sichun pursed her lips and glanced at the pool outside.

### **Chapter 938: Innocent? I Don't Believe You.**

Bo Jinghang pushed Shen Fan to the pool outside.

"What important thing do you want to say?" Shen Fanxing pushed Bo Jinghang's hand away and looked at the pool behind her. She instinctively moved away.

"What important words? Of course I don't want you to expose the important things!"

"What's so important?"

"Of course it's about me and..." Bo Jinghang pursed his lips and lowered his voice. "Sang Yu and me."

“Why? You were the one who said that you were married just now, but they didn’t believe you. I think I have to be your witness.”

“Hehe... No need.”

Shen Fanxing frowned and said, “What a pity.”

Bo Jinghang was silent for a while as he stared at Shen Fanxing.

“Why are you in such a hurry to expose Sang Yu? She’s not related to you.”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and turned her body slightly. “It’s nothing. I just think that Mom will like Sang Yu very much.”

Bo Jinghang continued to look at her inquisitively. “Simple? Why don’t I believe you?”

Shen Fanxing looked up at Bo Jinghang, who was much taller than her. The tip of her tongue pressed against the back of her teeth as she thought carefully about how to treat Bo Jinghang.

At that moment, a drunk woman staggered over. Shen Fanxing glanced at her and wanted to leave, but the woman suddenly sped up.

Updates by

Her eyes narrowed sharply and she turned her body lightly. The woman missed and fell into the pool.

Seeing that the woman was about to scream, Shen Fanxing’s face darkened and she stepped on the woman’s head forcefully, causing her to fall into the pool again!

Bo Jinhang stared at Shen Fanxing with his mouth agape. “That woman is drunk. Be careful not to kill her.”

Shen Fanxing looked at him and smiled coldly. “So you’re a man who is easily charmed by women.”

Bo Jinhang paused for a moment before reacting.

“Damn! You said she pretended to be drunk on purpose?”

Shen Fanxing’s face was cold. Seeing that the woman had heard Bo Jinhang’s words, she stopped struggling and swam away.

Before she left, she tugged Shen Fanxing’s leg in retaliation.

Shen Fanxing didn’t expect this woman to be so bold. After being exposed, she didn’t suffer and left silently. She even dared to take revenge on her.

She staggered and lost her balance.

Her eyes widened.

Water...

The image of her mother jumping into the sea flashed across her mind and her face paled. In a hurry, she saw Bo Jinghang taking two big steps towards her. She instinctively reached out to grab his arm and his shirt.

Bo Jinghang pulled Shen Fanxing back forcefully.

She inevitably bumped into Bo Jinghang.

Bo Jinghang placed his hand on her waist to prevent her from falling again.

Shen Fanxing was pulled into Bo Jinghang's embrace.

Bo Jinghang was about to let go of her.

Shen Fanxing lowered her head and said,

"Don't move!"

Bo Jinghang froze.

Shen Fanxing placed a hand on his chest, separating their bodies. She lowered her head, her hair brushing against Bo Jinghang's shirt.

Bo Jinghang lowered his head to look at her and asked in a low voice,

"What's wrong?"

Shen Fanxing remained silent, her lips pursed tightly and her face cold.

—

Yuan Sichun looked at the two of them hugging tightly outside and sneered in her heart. Qian Ziyu looked at her and turned his head in confusion. His expression changed instantly.

She gritted her teeth in anger. "Damn woman! How shameless!"

With that, her eyes turned red and she ran away.

Yuan Sichun turned her head and saw Qian Ziyu running towards the exit of the washroom. She gritted her teeth.

"Useless thing!"

Taking a deep breath, he could only fight personally.

At this moment, Lou Ruoyi was talking to a well-dressed lady. She was the wife of a political official who had accompanied the old man to Hong Kong for treatment.

Yuan Sichun didn't have time to care too much. She went forward and held Lou Ruoyi's arm.

"Auntie, can you come over?"

Lou Ruoyi and the woman frowned at the sudden interruption.

"What's wrong?" Lou Ruoyi asked in a low voice.

“Auntie... I... please come over first...”

Lou Ruoyi hesitated for a long time before her awkward expression piqued others' interest.

Before Lou Ruoyi pulled her away, she gave the lady an apologetic smile.

“Excuse me.”

Madam smiled politely.

Yuan Sichun pulled Lou Ruoyi to where she and Qian Ziyu were standing.

“Auntie, look...”

She pointed in the direction of the pool.

In a corner of the pool, a tall man was hugging a woman tightly.

The woman was leaning against the lamp post at the side, completely enveloped by the man's tall and straight body. Her face could not be seen at all.

However, at this moment, a breeze blew and her light skirt fluttered. The familiar light pink made Lou Ruoyi frown.

For some reason, the man with his back facing them suddenly bent down and kissed the woman in his arms fiercely.

Even from afar, they could feel how passionate and sexy the man's kiss was.

Not long after, the woman placed her hands on the man's shoulders and tiptoed to respond to his kiss.

A carefree smile flashed across Yuan Sichun's face.

Previously, it was just her guess. She only wanted to take advantage of this accident to let Auntie see Bo Jinghang and Shen Fanxing hugging each other tightly.

She didn't expect the two of them to have an unspeakable relationship.

She was entangled with her two sons. So what if the auntie was satisfied?

She would never allow a woman to seduce her two sons and sow discord between them.

The Bo family wouldn't either. Grandpa, Grandma, Uncle Bo...

The two of them kissed passionately while Yuan Sichun watched excitedly.

At this moment, at the edge of the pool beside them, a drenched figure climbed out of the pool in a dashing manner.

Yuan Sichun glanced at him and saw the tall and muscular figure clearly.

Although he was in a sorry state, the handsome man stood by the pool. He unbuttoned his suit angrily and threw it on the ground.

Then, she walked to the two people who were kissing not far away and squatted down.

She looked so angry that she wished she could carve the words “light bulb” on her head.

Yuan Sichun’s eyes widened in surprise!

It was... Bo Jinhang?

### **Chapter 939: Make Mom Happy**

It was Bo Jinhang?

The man with Shen Fanxing was...

Shen Fanxing found it hard to breathe under Bo Jinchuan’s furious kiss.

There was also the vengeful third wheel beside her. Shen Fanxing was embarrassed and anxious. Her breathing was erratic and her legs were weak. She lowered her toes a few times, but Bo Jinchuan pulled her up forcefully.

“Don’t...”

Shen Fanxing was about to speak when Bo Jinchuan pressed his lips against hers again.

After Shen Fanxing swallowed her moans, he released her and pulled her into his embrace.

Then, she glanced at Bo Jinhang coldly.

That gaze made it easy for people to think that he was definitely thinking of a way to vent his anger.

Bo Jinhang squatted there, shivering from the cold. There were two cold gazes above his head. He wished he could be frozen into an ice sculpture and be crushed into pieces.

But he was angry!

He had saved his wife just now!

It was her wife who told him not to move!

He was just obediently cooperating with his wife’s performance!

Updates by

Why was he the one who was hurt in the end?!

Why was life so difficult?

She finally understood what it meant to be unworthy in the human world!

Shen Fanxing turned her head to look at Bo Jinhang apologetically.

“Sorry, Bo Jinhang...”

Bo Jinhang pursed his lips with deep resentment.

Shen Fanxing knew that Bo Jinhang had suffered a lot with her recently. Hence, she looked up at Bo Jinchuan and tugged at his shirt.

“Ah Chuan...”

Her soft voice made Bo Jinchuan look down at her.

This was no different from acting cute!

“Jinghang just saved me. If you bully him like this, he will have complaints about me in the future... I don't want to be hated by your family.”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and said, “He doesn't dare to hate you.”

“He doesn't dare on the surface, but that doesn't mean he doesn't dare on the inside.”

Bo Jinchuan glanced at Bo Jinhang coldly again. Bo Jinhang's lips twitched, but he snorted and turned his head away.

On the surface, he didn't dare, but on the inside... Hmph!

—I dare not!

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes slightly.

Seeing this, Shen Fanxing leaned forward and tiptoed to kiss his chin.

“He has taken the blame for me many times. I can't bear it.”

Bo Jinchuan frowned at her. “You can't bear to?”

Shen Fanxing snuggled into his embrace and whispered, “I feel sorry for you. He's your biological brother.”

Bo Jinchuan finally looked better.

Looking at Bo Jinhang again, she fell silent for a while before leaning over to kiss Shen Fanxing's lips.

“For your sake.”

Not long after, he let go of Shen Fanxing and unbuttoned his suit.

Bo Jinhang was touched by Shen Fanxing's thoughtfulness, but when he saw his brother's actions, he was so touched that he almost cried.

Was his brother giving him the clothes?

What a pity that his brother still loved him!

Surprise flashed across Lou Ruoyi's eyes, but in the next second, she gave a faint smile and left without looking at Yuan Sichun.

“Auntie...”

She turned around and wanted to say something, but she saw the political woman who had been chatting with her aunt standing on the other side of the glass window. She looked at her with a faint smile and sneered sarcastically before turning to leave.

Bo Jinghang looked at his brother's actions excitedly. Seeing that he had indeed taken off his suit jacket and handed it to him, he wanted to pounce on him.

He knew that his brother loved him the most!

Just as Bo Jinghang was about to take the coat, he seemed to have thought of something and took it back.

Bo Jinghang missed.

"..."

"..."

Not only Bo Jinghang, even Shen Fanxing paused.

More importantly, Bo Jinchuan kept the jacket and put it on elegantly.

"This dress is from your sister-in-law, so... you should freeze for a while."

"..."

"..."

His brother loved him the most!

Forget what he had said!

Shen Fanxing didn't know if she should be happy or pity Bo Jinghang.

She might as well not give it to him at first.

Deep heaven fell to hell.

She was completely heartbroken.

Looking at Bo Jinghang's pitiful expression, Shen Fanxing's heart ached for him.

Speaking of which, he was so miserable mostly because of her!

He had suffered by following her.

When Lou Ruoyi arrived, Shen Fanxing was carefully buttoning Bo Jinchuan's jacket.

"Don't treat your brother like this in the future. He likes you so much."

"... I like you the most."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Bo Jinghang is still here. Take his feelings into consideration."

"He doesn't need me to like him either."

Shen Fanxing pondered for a while before nodding. "Yes, I think you're not my favorite."

"Then who does this brat like the most?"

The few of them paused and turned to look at Lou Ruoyi.

She was holding her coat and putting it on Bo Jinhang.

"Hurry up and take a bath in your room! If you dare to catch a cold, I'll skin you alive."

Bo Jinhang's heart sank when he saw his mother. He turned to look at Shen Fanxing.

Why couldn't she get over this topic?

"Mom, Sister-in-law is right. My brother is so mean to me, so I definitely don't like him the most. I'm your son, so I definitely like you the most!"

Bo Jinhang was quick-witted and stopped Shen Fanxing from exposing Sang Yu.

She couldn't possibly say that his favorite wasn't his biological mother, but Sang Yu.

There was nothing wrong with him liking his mother the most!

Very good and powerful.

Lou Ruoyi enjoyed her son's sweet nothings.

After chasing Bo Jinhang away, Lou Ruoyi looked at Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan.

She wanted to ask if they knew what was going on with Jinhang.

But thinking about how she was still angry with Shen Fanxing just now, wouldn't it seem like she couldn't hold it in if she spoke to her now?

She was an elder!

After staring at Shen Fanxing for a long time, she snorted coldly and turned to leave.

Bo Jinchuan frowned and asked, "What's wrong with the two of you?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and shook her head. "Nothing."

"Ignore her. Her greatest virtue is that she doesn't have overnight grudges. After tonight, she'll definitely forget everything the next day. Of course, that's only limited to what she feels is understandable."

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "I know, it's just a small matter. But I do need to make arrangements."

"Arrange what?" Bo Jinchuan asked calmly.

Shen Fanxing smiled calmly and said, "To make Mom happy."

**Chapter 940: Let's Go Back**



The banquet had just started and the atmosphere was lively.

At first, some people were still reserved. Now, they were already familiar with each other and were getting to know each other.

Lou Ruoyi was also chatting with a few elegant ladies.

The man was outside while the woman was inside.

Sometimes, women played an important role in matters that men could not resolve outside.

Therefore, although the wives of wealthy families looked glamorous on the surface, they were not relaxed.

The moment she almost fell into the pool, her heart was still palpitating.

But seeing the atmosphere of the banquet, Shen Fanxing couldn't leave early.

Bo Jinchuan's sharp eyes seemed to be able to see through Shen Fanxing.

"Let's go back."

In the end, Bo Jinchuan spoke in a deep voice.

Shen Fanxing didn't look too good. Upon hearing Bo Jinchuan's words, she glanced at Lou Ruoyi and shook her head with a faint smile.

"Wait a while more. I'm going to the washroom."

"I'll accompany you."

Updates by

Bo Jinchuan stayed close to her as he led her towards the bathroom.

"No need."

Shen Fanxing pushed him away gently and walked away urgently.

If not for the fact that she had leaned back and looked up at the two figures in front of the glass window, she would not have been able to hold on.

Although she felt better now, the coldness in her body had yet to dissipate.

She went to the waiter to get her coat before heading to the washroom.

Bo Jinchuan frowned as he watched her leave. He looked up at Lou Ruoyi and walked over.

Although the banquet hall was warm and peaceful on the surface, no one would not notice a dazzling existence like Bo Jinchuan.

Seeing that he was heading straight for Lou Ruoyi, the few of them surrounded her.

Lou Ruoyi did not understand why so many people had suddenly surrounded her. She looked up and saw her son standing beside her.

“Why is it only you? Where’s Fanxing?”

Bo Jinchuan said calmly, “She’s not feeling well. I’ll bring her away later to borrow my phone.”

His phone had been smashed to pieces. He needed to contact Yu Song to prepare the car and leave this place.

This place was obviously going to be blacklisted forever.

Although Lou Ruoyi had her doubts, she took out her phone when she saw her son’s expression.

When Yuan Sichun and Qian Ziyu heard that Bo Jinchuan and the rest were leaving, their expressions changed.

Yuan Sichun’s eyes turned cold.

Looking at the few people walking over, Yuan Sichun smiled coldly.

“... Ahhh!”

“Ah!”

Two sharp cries sounded and everyone turned to look at the situation.

“What are you doing!”

“Sorry, I didn’t mean to.”

Qian Ziyu slapped the red wine stain on his left arm in exasperation. She was wearing a light-colored long-sleeved gown tonight, and the color of the stain was especially obvious.

The disheveled woman stood up and apologized in time.

“It wasn’t intentional, but she bumped into me!”

“... I just happened to walk in front of you and tripped over someone. I didn’t do it on purpose.”

Qian Ziyu stomped his feet angrily when he heard the woman’s apology. He wanted to say something, but Yuan Sichun said,

“Alright, Ziyu, look at the situation and stop fooling around. Hurry up and go to the washroom to deal with it. Otherwise, there’s no way to make up for the wine stains.”

When Qian Ziyu heard this, he panicked and dragged Yuan Sichun to the washroom.

The moment Shen Fanxing entered the washroom, she turned on the tap and placed her hand under it, allowing the hot water to warm her cold hand.

Whenever she closed her eyes, a figure would flash across her mind. She was so shocked that she broke out in cold sweat. No matter how warm the water was, it couldn’t warm her at all.

She turned on the tap to the maximum and placed one hand in the sink. She placed the other on the sink and lowered her head, trying her best to calm herself down.

Don’t think about it, she told herself.

However, other than the shadow that leaped down and swept past her, it was too fast for her to react. She even knew that at that time, what else could she do other than stand there and watch foolishly?

What could he do?

Even when she reached out, she couldn't touch the shadow at all.

There was no room for negotiation.

Hate the Shen family?

She hated it.

However, her mother was such a powerful and strong person. There was no way she would cheat on her with another man for Shen Defan. After she had an illegitimate daughter, she chose to commit suicide.

The ship was full of people. No matter how bold Shen Defan and Yang Liwei were, it was impossible for them to push someone into the sea in front of everyone.

Unless... it was his mother...

But why?

She had actually forced her mother to the point where she didn't even want her anymore...

Every time she thought of this, she would be puzzled.

When Yuan Sichun and Qian Ziyu entered the washroom, they saw Shen Fanxing leaning against the sink, looking disheveled.

Qian Ziyu snorted. The thought of this woman hugging Brother Jinghang made her angry.

She already had Young Master, and now even Second Young Master was seducing her.

Shameless vixen.

Yuan Sichun raised an eyebrow and paused before walking to Shen Fanxing to support her.

"Sister-in-law, are you alright?"

Shen Fanxing frowned and looked up at Yuan Sichun. Sensing her touch, she frowned and said coldly,

"Miss Yuan, have you thought of a good idea to embarrass me?"

With that, she brushed Yuan Sichun's hand away and pushed her away.

"I'm just concerned about you." She smiled faintly.

Shen Fanxing sneered coldly, not wanting to deal with her.

"Miss Yuan, since you want to use Lan Yingying and Shao Ziqian to disgust me tonight, you must know about Shen Qianrou."

"..." Yuan Sichun looked at her calmly.

Shen Fanxing was still holding the sink, but her body had straightened and she looked lazy.

She stared at Yuan Sichun and smiled. "You're quite similar to her."

Yuan Sichun's face darkened.

"However, your methods are slightly better than hers. I overestimated you previously... If you want to stand by Bo Jinchuan's side, sure! Let's see if you have the ability. Don't think that you can suppress me just because you have the Yuan family behind you. I think highly of you. Your Yuan family has been on good terms with the Bo family for generations. I look down on you. In my eyes, the Yuan family is just the Yuan family. It's not much different from the Shen family and the Su family."