

## Chapter 951: Hahaha

“Six years ago, the Shen family chased her out of the country. However, they couldn’t find anything about her life overseas. Three years later, she returned to the country and supported the dying Su Corporation.

And now, the Shen family had been destroyed by her. She was also the biggest shareholder of the Su Corporation! Not long ago, her public relations company had changed its operating policy and accepted an international singer who was almost world-renowned.

She is an international perfumer who has won three consecutive championships. You should have heard of how she taught her sister a lesson in front of the world. Sichun, you must not underestimate her!”

When he saw her in person, he felt that a legend was only a legend. They were both humans, so it wasn’t a big deal.

However, after summarizing everything she had done in the past, she was really not afraid.

Not long ago, she had helped the Bo family escape from the Qi family because of Aisha.

How could he underestimate this woman?

Yuan Sichun gradually calmed down.

Shen Fanxing was someone that even Qi Mingchu feared.

All of her arrangements today had been resolved by her.

After so many times, even if it was successful once, it didn’t happen at all!

How scheming was that woman?!

No matter how scheming she was, the scene before her...

What should she do?

Updates by

Recalling what Bo Jing had said before he left, she panicked again.

“But what should I do now? Qi Mingchu, I did something wrong at the banquet. Not only did I not embarrass that woman, but I also became a joke. Also, Brother Bo will definitely not forgive me... What should I do...”

Qi Mingchu couldn’t help but pull Yuan Sichun into his embrace. He pursed his lips and patted her shoulder gently.

Brother Bo...

At the thought of him, Yuan Sichun’s heart ached.

She had let him see her most shameless and pathetic side today. How should she salvage it? How should she...

The man she had protected since she was young really wanted to stay by his side.

She thought about it day and night.

Tears streamed down his face uncontrollably. Hot tears flowed down his neck and into his body, soaking his suit.

Qi Mingchu's heart ached and his tears burned like lava.

The woman he had protected since she was young.

"Sichun, do you really... have to have Bo Jinchuan?"

After a long while, Qi Mingchu's hoarse voice sounded slowly, as if he had mustered up a lot of courage or was making an important decision.

"Brother Bo has been my dream since I was young. I never thought that I would not have him in my life."

Such a firm and hurtful answer.

Qi Mingchu closed his eyes.

His dream since he was young...

Wasn't he the same?

Taking a deep breath, Qi Mingchu said slowly,

"Maybe you can change your mind."

"What?" Yuan Sichun looked up at her. Her swollen eyes and sad expression made Qi Mingchu's heart ache even more.

"Since Shen Fanxing is Brother Bo's choice, it's very possible for Brother Bo to give up on her. There's no need for you to start with Old Master Bo and his parents. No one can easily control a person like Brother Bo, not even the people closest to him. I think you should understand this."

Yuan Sichun was silent for a while. "... What do you want to say?"

"The direction is wrong. It's not to make Brother Bo give up on that woman, but to make her take the initiative to leave Brother Bo." Qi Mingchu said calmly.

Yuan Sichun grabbed his shirt and said, "For example..."

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Bo Jinchuan carried Shen Fanxing back to the courtyard.

There was already a doctor waiting at the door.

After receiving the order, she entered the house and examined Shen Fanxing carefully.

Shen Fanxing leaned against the sofa, looking exhausted. Her voice was hoarse.

“I’m just a little tired and frightened. There shouldn’t be any major problems.”

Bo Jinchuan stood at the side with a sullen face, as if he hadn’t heard Shen Fanxing’s words. He made up his mind to let three to four doctors continue examining her.

Seeing Bo Jinchuan’s dark expression, Shen Fanxing fell silent.

During this time, Lou Ruoyi and Bo Jinhang rushed over.

She waited anxiously for the results.

After a long while, the doctor put down the things in his hand and said,

“Young Madam is fine. Just as she said, she was frightened tonight... Also... Ahem...”

Lou Ruoyi was a little anxious. She was a little old and couldn’t be neglected.

“Also, Doctor, what’s wrong? Aiyo, this child’s expression is scary today. There shouldn’t be any major problems, right?”

“Madam, don’t be anxious. There’s no big problem. It’s just that... you shouldn’t have sex too frequently...”

“Sex... sex...”

Lou Ruoyi blinked and repeated in a daze.

“It’s just that... the harmonious life of a loving couple should be a little more disharmonious and less...” the doctor added.

“Pfft... Hahahahaha...”

Could he still treat patients properly? Hahahaha!

Everyone in the room waited for the results with a serious expression, only to hear this!

What a joke.

Bo Jinhang couldn’t help but burst into laughter!

Shen Fanxing’s pale face turned red instantly.

Lou Ruoyi felt awkward for once. Then, she gave the doctor a reproachful look and said, “You... there are so many people here. You should be more reserved with your words! Besides, it’s reasonable for young people to do such things a few more times. If you don’t do it a few more times, how can I have a grandson...”

The doctor chuckled and nodded. “...Yes, yes, yes. Madam is right. Then... let Young Madam rest for a few days. When her body recovers, she can do it a few more times. As long as she can withstand it... Hahahahaha...”

You’re right, everything you say is right!

You're the one who's reserved!

Shen Fanxing wished she could find a hole to hide in.

He even brought this up!

She bit her lips and looked up at Bo Jinchuan sadly. Then, she wrapped herself with the blanket.

"Get out!"

Bo Jinchuan's low voice frightened the doctors. They hurriedly packed their things and left.

The doctor who was talking to Lou Ruoyi changed his expression and said, "I'm going out to prescribe medicine." Then, he disappeared from the room.

Lou Ruoyi stood rooted to the ground and looked at Shen Fanxing, who had covered herself like a small hill.

No wonder his wife was shy.

Raising an eyebrow, she said, "Since you're fine, rest well. Jinchuan, you have to take good care of Fanxing. She's indeed... tired today."

Towards the end, Lou Ruoyi's face darkened.

How many obstacles had been added to the welcome banquet?

If it wasn't disgusting, it was slander.

It was tiring to be on guard again and again.

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened.

After Lou Ruoyi and Bo Jinhang left, Bo Jinchuan slowly walked to the bed and sat down.

He reached out to tug at Shen Fanxing's blanket, only to realize that she was holding it tightly.

The blanket moved, but she didn't get out.

His cold face softened at her cuteness.

She tugged again and the blanket moved again. In the end, it wriggled to the side.

## **Chapter 952: Yet He Was Worried**

She tugged again and the blanket moved again. In the end, it wriggled to the side.

Despite the size of the bed, it was moved to the edge.

Bo Jinchuan smiled helplessly and reached out to pull Shen Fanxing into his embrace. He covered her head with the blanket and said softly,

"Alright, they've all left."

Shen Fanxing bit her lips under the blanket and allowed Bo Jinchuan to hug her. The embrace made her heart feel full.

After being hugged for a while, Shen Fanxing found it difficult to breathe. Bo Jinchuan couldn't wait any longer and reached out to pull her blanket.

"If she doesn't come out soon, she'll really suffocate."

"Pfff..."

Shen Fanxing didn't insist. She lifted the blanket and panted heavily.

"I'm really suffocating."

Her hair was a little messy. Bo Jinchuan smiled and tidied her hair.

Then, his fingers slid to her rosy cheeks.

"Sorry."

Shen Fanxing looked up at him and asked, "Why should I apologize?"

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Bo Jinchuan pressed his forehead against hers and said, "I'll explain to Yuan Sichun. I've never thought about her feelings, so..."

"I understand."

Shen Fanxing said softly,

"You're so outstanding. I expected her to like you. Not only me, but in the eyes of everyone around, the two of you should be together. I've long known that she has hostility towards me."

Bo Jinchuan grabbed her tightly.

He didn't like how understanding she was now.

She gave him the feeling that she could fulfill Yuan Sichun's wish at any time.

"But I have to thank her for letting me make my presence known enough to prove that I'm smarter and better than her. I've suppressed the woman who is most suitable for you in everyone's eyes. That's why I'm the most qualified woman to stand beside you."

Bo Jinchuan took a deep breath and stared at the woman in his arms. He was happy, but at the same time, he felt helpless.

"You don't have to do too much. What I choose must be the best."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "That way, I can be at ease."

Yet he was uneasy.

The more she did, the better and more perfect she was. The more he didn't know how to give her the best.

His thin lips caressed hers lightly for a while.

“When are we going back to Ping Cheng?” asked Shen Fanxing. There were many things she needed to do there.

“When do you want to go back?”

“Yes... the day after tomorrow at the latest.”

Bo Jinchuan pondered for a while before nodding and saying softly,

“Okay.”

Shen Fanxing’s eyelids grew heavy as she lay in his embrace. Her voice was laced with fatigue again.

“I’m so sleepy. I’m going to sleep tonight.”

“Okay.” Bo Jinchuan patted her lightly, his deep voice sounding exceptionally cautious.

Not long after, the woman in his arms breathed slowly.

Bo Jinchuan placed her carefully on the pillow and tucked her in before leaving the room.

The doctor was waiting downstairs. Seeing him coming down, he said, “Young Master, these are some calming pills. Let Young Madam rest well. She should be fine.”

“Yes. She’s already asleep.”

The doctor smiled. “That’s great. It’s better to take less medicine.”

Bo Jinchuan didn’t say anything else and sat on the sofa with a dark expression.

The doctors exchanged glances before packing up and leaving silently.

When Bo Jinghang arrived, he bumped into the doctors.

The doctors greeted him.

“Leaving so early?”

“Yes, Second Young Master. Young Madam is already asleep.”

Bo Jinghang nodded and walked in.

Then, she saw her brother sitting on the sofa with a cold expression. No one knew what he was thinking.

However, Bo Jinghang guessed that he was feeling uneasy. Perhaps it was partly because of what he had said to him today.

Bo Jinghang sat on the sofa opposite him. Bo Jinchuan glanced at him coldly.

“Get lost.”

Look at how vengeful she was.

“The house is full today. Old Master has decided to have a meal at home tomorrow night and return to Ping Cheng the day after tomorrow.”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and asked, “Who?”

Bo Jinghang pursed his lips sarcastically and said, “The two uncles brought their families along. Oh, and Yuan Muchun was also there, so Grandpa asked her to inform her that her sister was coming.”

Bo Jinchuan frowned deeply.

“When was that?”

“Just now.” Bo Jinghang paused and sneered. “Old Master knows about what happened at the banquet, but he doesn’t seem to feel anything. He even asked me to remind you to treat Miss Yuan... better.”

Bo Jinghang found it ridiculous.

How cowardly was the Bo family? After what Yuan Sichun had done tonight, not only did Grandpa not mind, but he even wanted his brother to treat her better.

Was he feeding his brother’s temper to the dogs?

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and remained silent.

Bo Jinghang raised an eyebrow. Grandpa was too much. Without much thought, he knew that it was useless for him to say that. Why did he have to say such nonsense?

Sighing, Bo Jinghang leaned back on the sofa and crossed his legs. He stared at Bo Jinchuan for a long time before saying,

“Sister-in-law doesn’t look like she’s weak or sick. It’s obvious that she’s not a timid person. What happened tonight is a piece of cake compared to what she did at the International Fragrance Competition and the award ceremony. Why... are you suddenly so frightened?”

Bo Jinchuan frowned as well. That was what he was thinking too.

What exactly happened at the banquet today to cause her to become like this?

Bo Jinghang frowned as he recalled the scene at the banquet.

“I remember... the only thing that can be called a shock... should be the accident by the pool... Sister-in-law almost fell into the pool...”

Bo Jinghang muttered to himself before clapping his hands. “Yes! That’s right. After the accident at the pool, Sister-in-law’s expression started to change!”

Bo Jinchuan fell silent for a while before his face darkened.

The first time they met was in the hospital. Because she fell into the sea, she barely survived.

She couldn’t swim.

Her mother had once jumped into the sea in front of her...

In this world, perhaps there was nothing she was afraid of.

Only... she couldn't swim.

Something that could make the tenacious Shen Fanxing afraid was enough to show how harmful it was.

Bo Jinghang looked at Bo Jinchuan's face. His expression was no longer sloppy and serious.

"The identity of the woman who tried to hit Sister-in-law has been found. She's the illegitimate daughter invested by the Zhao Corporation. Brother, do you want to meet her?"

### **Chapter 953: Need Me**

"The identity of the woman who tried to hit Sister-in-law has been found. She's the illegitimate daughter invested by the Zhao Corporation. Brother, do you want to meet her?"

Bo Jinchuan replied coldly, "No need."

He stood up and said, "Zhao Shi probably thinks that she's a little long, so I'll help them."

Bo Jinghang shrugged nonchalantly and asked,

"Aren't you going to ask her the reason?"

"No need."

That was the end of the conversation.

Bo Jinghang watched as Bo Jinchuan disappeared into the corridor before frowning. He stood up and walked out of the door.

After returning to his room, Bo Jinchuan washed up and stood under the warm breeze in the bathroom for a long time. Only when his body was completely warm did he walk out of the bathroom. He carefully lifted the blanket and lay beside Shen Fanxing.

In her daze, Shen Fanxing felt the blanket being lifted. However, she didn't feel any coldness. Instead, she felt warmth.

A familiar scent wafted into her nose. In her sleep, she instinctively moved towards Bo Jinchuan. The closer she got, the warmer she felt.

Bo Jinchuan held her body gently and planted a kiss on her forehead.

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Even though Bo Jinchuan was beside her, Shen Fanxing's mind was filled with the moment her mother leaped.

Updates by

He couldn't stop her in time and couldn't touch her body. There was a thud when he fell into the water.

This scene replayed repeatedly in her mind until it became herself.

She was forcefully pulled into the sea by Shen Qianrou. She struggled with all her might and shouted for help. Then, something pulled her down forcefully. The seawater entered her ears and nose. It was suffocating...

Cold, it was extremely cold...

In the middle of the night, Shen Fanxing frowned. Her face was pale and her face was covered in sweat. Her breathing felt like it was being strangled and she was suffocating for a long time.

"Fanxing, Fanxing, wake up..."

Shen Fanxing was shocked when her body swayed. She gradually regained consciousness and her breathing relaxed. Her chest heaved and she panted heavily.

She opened her eyes and Bo Jinchuan's handsome face entered her vision. When he saw her eyes, his stiff gaze relaxed.

Shocked, Bo Jinchuan wiped the sweat off Shen Fanxing's forehead.

Shen Fanxing's breathing gradually stabilized. Seeing Bo Jinchuan's dark expression, she grabbed his hand.

"I'm fine... I just had a nightmare." Her voice was still hoarse, clearly frightened by the nightmare.

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze and looked at her deeply. "What does it mean to you? Fanxing, you have to rely on me and not think about how you won't cause me trouble."

"I..."

Shen Fanxing paused, as though her heart had been stabbed.

Bo Jinchuan leaned towards her and pecked her lips.

"Make me think you need me, okay?"

Shen Fanxing fluttered her eyelashes and said, "You might not understand, but your appearance has saved me. How can I not need you?"

As she spoke, she shrank into his embrace. "I dreamed that I was drowning just now. I was cold and tired. Fortunately, you were there. Otherwise, I might have suffocated from the dream..."

Bo Jinchuan caressed her shoulder gently.

Look at how high a hat she had given him. Her presence was really strong.

She sighed helplessly. Forget it, she was too capable.

If she didn't need him, he would pester her in the future.

In the latter half of the night, she fell asleep in Bo Jinchuan's arms. Although she slept well, her tense body suddenly weakened. Not only did she not recover the next day, but she was also trapped in bed by Bo Jinchuan because of the cold.

Her body went limp and Shen Fanxing had no intention of going anywhere.

The Bo family had been bustling with activity since morning.

Bo Jinchuan didn't tell Shen Fanxing that the Bo family was having a gathering tonight.

Most importantly, her body wouldn't allow it.

Moreover, his two uncles, aunts and children weren't well-behaved. Furthermore, Grandpa was going to invite Yuan Sichun tonight, so he wouldn't let Shen Fanxing attend the gathering.

It was obvious that Grandpa wanted Fanxing to let bygones be bygones.

But he couldn't. This matter wasn't over with him.

In his memory, the most vulnerable time he had seen her was when they met. In the hospital, she had been betrayed by Su Heng and Shen Qianrou. She had been ostracized by her family and barely survived.

And now, she had only been in Hong Kong for a few days, but she had been tortured to this extent. He needed to give her an explanation.

Bo Jinchuan watched as Shen Fanxing finished her breakfast and drank the medicine. Then, she fell asleep again.

The front hall was bustling with noise and excitement. Second Uncle, Bo Yuelin, and Third Uncle, Bo Chengjiang, had to go to their respective companies to handle official business. Their families arrived one after another.

Lou Ruoyi was chatting with Quan Dong in the living room.

The few of them held a set of embroidery equipment in their hands and started to embroider.

Of course, Lou Ruoyi's craziness back then had contributed to this.

This was also the only reason why Lou Ruoyi could force herself to sit with these two wontons.

After sitting for the entire morning, Shen Fanxing didn't appear. Third Aunt Yuan Huixin glanced around the living room and couldn't help but ask Lou Ruoyi,

"Sister-in-law, didn't you say that Jinchuan's fiancée is here? I haven't been feeling well these few days and I haven't had the chance to see her. Why isn't she here?"

Lou Ruoyi said calmly, "Fanxing is sick and her body is weak. She can't come out."

"Oh, are you alright..."

"It shouldn't be a big deal."

"Oh, how about this..."

Yuan Huixin smiled regretfully.

Although she didn't attend the banquet yesterday, she knew what she needed to know.

She had embarrassed the Yuan family so much last night, but she fell sick today. She wondered if this was retribution.

Second Aunt, Sun Yi, had the same smile as her husband. She looked gentle and virtuous.

When she heard that Shen Fanxing was sick, she put down her sewing and asked worriedly, "What illness? Are you alright? Since you're here, let's visit her."

"Yes, yes..."

Lou Ruoyi sighed and shook her head. "He's probably resting. Besides... Jinchuan said that he refuses to see guests."

"Look at what Sister-in-law is saying. Can we still be considered guests?"

Lou Ruoyi smiled and said, "Today, I accompanied Old Master to the courtyard in Jinchuan and was rejected. If the two of you are not convinced, I can bring you there."

Of course not!

She was asking to be humiliated!

Her eldest son was sometimes even harder to deal with than the Old Master.

A word or a look could scare someone to death.

He had clearly said that he wouldn't see them. If they continued to follow him, wouldn't they be digging their own graves?

In Bo Jinchuan's courtyard, Shen Fanxing had taken a nap. Taking advantage of her illness, she pestered Bo Jinchuan for something.

Bo Jinchuan shook his head firmly and asked, "Why do you want that?"

"I like it!"

"You only like me!"

Shen Fanxing leaned against the headboard with a cup of hot water in her hand. "You didn't even give me a gift and you want me to only like you?"

Bo Jinchuan frowned and said, "Then change it."

"I don't lack anything else. What I lack the most is a gun."

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#### **Chapter 954: Goadng**

"I don't lack anything else but a pistol."

Bo Jinchuan sighed and said, "Fanxing, that's not something you can play with."

"I'm just collecting it. Do you think I'll use it to kill people?"

"Then it's used to kill people." Bo Jinchuan's voice was calm, but it was creepy.

Shen Fanxing nodded calmly and said, "Just in case."

"What?" asked Bo Jinchuan with a frown.

Shen Fanxing took a sip of water and turned to look at Bo Jinchuan.

"Prepare a gun for me. If you betray me, I'll kill you with it. If there's another mistress, I'll kill her too. How about that?"

Bo Jinchuan snorted. "Trying to provoke me?"

"A small portion."

Bo Jinchuan took the cup from her and poured her another cup of water. He placed it aside and held her hand.

"You don't trust me?"

"Do you trust yourself? If you do, you should give me the pistol without hesitation."

Bo Jinchuan grabbed Shen Fanxing's hand and bit her finger.

Updates by

"Little fox, you have a sharp tongue."

A faint smile appeared on Shen Fanxing's face. "Are you giving it to me?"

Bo Jinchuan kissed her fingers before placing her hand in his and squeezing it gently.

"I'll give it to you when we get back to Ping City."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and asked, "Ping Cheng? Are you trying to coax me?"

Could Ping Cheng compare to Hong Kong?

In the inland, how could guns be so easily obtained?

"Comfort you? Well... if you say that, I have to consider if you can handle it."

"Yes?"

Shen Fanxing was puzzled for a moment before she understood what he meant. She pursed her lips.

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In the afternoon, there were more and more people at home. The playful or working juniors had all arrived. It wasn't long before dinner.

It was rare for the house to be lively, but the old man was old after all. He couldn't take the trouble, so he returned to his room.

Shen Fanxing chatted with Bo Jinchuan for a while before she fell asleep.

The servant took the opportunity to report, "Young Master, Old Master wants you to look for him in the study."

Bo Jinchuan's eyes darkened as he glanced at Shen Fanxing, who was sleeping soundly.

"Watch carefully."

"Yes, Young Master, don't worry."

Bo Jinchuan left without another word.

She entered Old Master's study through the back door. Bo Jinghang was sitting on the sofa with a tablet in his hand. He was playing games.

The old master sat on the chair behind the desk with his walking stick, waiting for someone with a serious expression.

When she saw him enter, she pursed her lips.

"Did you remember what I asked Jinghang to say yesterday?"

His cold and tall figure sat on the sofa. His thin lips were pursed tightly and his handsome face was cold.

The answer was obvious.

Bo Jinghang stopped what he was doing, but his hand didn't leave the screen. His dark eyes were fixed on Bo Jinchuan's expression and actions.

"Jingchuan!"

His cold attitude made the old man shout angrily.

"Impossible. This matter won't pass so easily."

"Sichun was exposed in public last night, and your fiancée didn't give her any face at all. Forget it if you give her some face in front of so many people."

Bo Jinchuan's face was terrifyingly cold. "Why should I save her face? If Fanxing doesn't have the chance to prove her innocence, she will be the one who will be embarrassed. It will be me and the Bo family. Has she ever thought of saving others' face?"

Old Master Bo's chest heaved in anger. "That's because she likes you!"

"That's why this is between me and her. No one is to interfere!" Bo Jinchuan said sternly. There was no room for negotiation.

"She's a girl. At most, she only likes you! I've already told her that it's not easy to enter the Bo family. Even if she does, it won't be as easy as she imagined! Since you've chosen her to be with you, she should learn to bear with such things in the future. Do you want to settle scores for her?!"

"Of course. She likes me, but she schemed against Fanxing. All of this happened because of me. You want me to turn this matter around easily? Impossible."

“You...” The old man glared at him and panted for a while. His eyes were red. After a long while, he gradually calmed down and took a deep breath.

“Your mother is famous for her temper. She can’t tolerate a single grain of sand in her eyes. If anyone offends her, she won’t even give face to the emperor! Can’t you tell that she doesn’t like the Yuan family?!”

“...”

“It’s because I didn’t agree to her marriage with your father back then. After getting married, she stole your father away from me several times! Don’t think that she’s pretending to be noble and elegant in front of me!

She pretended in front of me and in this industry!

Why? In her heart, the Bo family’s reputation was nothing. She only cared about her father’s reputation!

Didn’t your father know that she had sacrificed so much? Didn’t he know how many times he could be abducted? Your father loved her dearly. Did he not know how to cherish the fairer sex or did he not know how to feel sorry for her? It was none of those. He just couldn’t bear to deny the fact that your mother had sacrificed and put in so much effort for him!

Why didn’t Fanxing ask you to settle it for her last night? Have you thought about how she wanted to give you face? If she likes you, don’t deny what she’s willing to do for you! That way, she will have a sense of need and feel that she can stand by your side confidently!”

Bo Jinchuan was in a daze. He knew very well that his grandfather was referring to Fanxing.

Every time she said this, it was like a seed that had taken root in her heart.

Seeing the change in Bo Jinchuan’s expression, Old Master Bo continued,

“Sichun is in the wrong. You can reprimand her, but don’t go overboard. Back then, I only wanted you or Jinghang to be a couple with Sichun and join forces with the Yuan family...”

Bo Jinghang tensed up instantly with a guarded expression.

Damn it, why did his brother drag him in?

Don’t f\*cking put him and Yuan Sichun together.

“Grandpa, let me say this first. You can’t force a melon to be sweet. Yuan Sichun doesn’t like me. Of course, I can’t like her either. If the two of us are together, we won’t be happy.”

Old Master Bo glared at him and continued,

“...Now, I only hope that you won’t make things too ugly. My body doesn’t have a few years to live. You should know what your uncles are thinking. If you anger Sichun and let your uncles control her, how chaotic will the Bo family be? You better remember...”

At this point, the old man deliberately paused. His exquisite eyes swept across the two brothers’ faces and his tone was exceptionally deep.

## Chapter 955: No

At this point, the old man deliberately paused. His exquisite eyes swept across the two brothers' faces and his tone was exceptionally deep.

"Don't forget why the Yuan family chose the current Mrs Yuan back then! She's the niece of the adopted daughter of Queen Yulia of Country Y. The Bo family isn't afraid of trouble, but it's inevitable that both sides will suffer if they fight head-on. If we offend the royal family of Country Y... You have to know that we ruled the sea in Country Y a few years ago. But if the royal family wants to interfere, have you thought about the consequences?"

Bo Jinchuan frowned. After a long silence, he narrowed his eyes and said,

"...So our Bo family really has to do whatever the Yuan family wants?"

"I'm not asking you to respect the Yuan family. Anyway, don't go overboard. Let this matter pass. Even if you don't have any feelings for Sichun, we grew up together. It's not too much to treat her as a sister!"

"Impossible," said Bo Jinchuan calmly as he stood up from the sofa. His tall figure grew taller and his handsome face turned cold.

"Since I have no feelings for her, I won't even have any sibling feelings for her. I will never allow a woman who has harmed Fanxing to be by my side."

"You... What did you hear just now?! Can't you just pretend?!"

"I can't."

This answer almost angered Old Master Bo to death. "Sichun, what do you plan to do?"

"What should we do? On account of what you said just now, we won't kill her."

"You... You still want to kill her... You brat! For a woman, I think you're really... a fatuous ruler!"

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and replied, "Yes."

'Yes?'

Updates by

Yes!

Old Master Bo tightened his grip on his walking stick in anger. He couldn't guarantee that he wouldn't swing it in the next second.

Even after Bo Jinchuan left, the walking stick didn't leave the ground.

Bo Jinghang was laughing so hard in his heart.

As expected of his biological brother, he dared to admit such words. Wasn't he afraid that the Old Master would take back his position?

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When Bo Jinchuan went downstairs, the people in the living room were like a theater. There were ladies and young masters.

When she saw Bo Jinchuan coming down the stairs, the noise in the living room stopped.

A child who was still crying stopped after a hiccup. He stared at Bo Jinchuan with teary eyes.

Bo Jinchuan didn't seem to notice anything as he walked down the stairs calmly.

When he stood in the living room, he was wearing a gray casual suit and a white shirt. He didn't have a tie and his collar was slightly open, revealing his exquisite collarbones.

He had a handsome face and a cold temperament. He looked noble and relaxed.

Everyone was slightly stunned.

Although they were family, they rarely saw Bo Jinchuan.

It was better when she was young. When she grew up, she started training and learning. After that, she went overseas to study and took over the company bit by bit.

Some seemed to be seeing Bo Jinchuan for the first time.

He was undoubtedly an outstanding person who made others feel inferior.

Bo Jinchuan stood rooted to the ground as his gaze swept across everyone. He frowned slightly.

“How?”

Her words were cold and indifferent, but they were lethal.

Everyone in the living room snapped back to reality, but they didn't know what to say.

Lou Ruoyi glanced upstairs before looking at Bo Jinchuan. “Why did you come down directly?”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and said, “I went upstairs through the side door.”

Lou Ruoyi did not insist and asked,

“How's Fanxing?”

“She has a cold and is still sleeping. She won't be coming over for dinner,” said Bo Jinchuan calmly. After a pause, he continued, “She said that she's afraid of spreading it to everyone.”

Lou Ruoyi sighed. “Why are you thinking so much? Your health is more important.”

“Yes, there will be plenty of opportunities in the future.”

Yuan Huixin smiled, but she was secretly smug.

So what if she was outstanding? She had married a woman who was no different from an orphan. She had no family background. If the day came where the old man started to fight for power, it would be unbearable for him.

Although she was a member of the Yuan family, Yuan Sichun's stance was obvious. When the time came, she wouldn't be able to benefit from the Yuan family.

Fortunately, she had an obedient son. Not long after he returned from overseas, he got together with the only daughter of the Luo Corporation. He was much more direct than that international perfumer.

Could it be that the old man wanted to wait for her to achieve success before leaving?

Just as she was thinking this, two people entered. The servant standing at the door greeted, "Young Master Ziyang."

Her third uncle's son, Bo Zitong, who had been drinking ink for a few years, walked in with a sharp-chinned woman in his arms.

"You're here." Yuan Huixin's face was stern and there was no smile on her face. She was obviously trying to establish the dignity of the Bo family as her mother-in-law.

Luo Mei pursed her red lips and smiled. Bo Zitong introduced her to a few elders and greeted them.

However, when she saw Bo Jinchuan, her eyes lit up.

Bo Jinchuan turned around coldly and went to the kitchen to prepare a meal for Shen Fanxing.

Luo Mei was a little disappointed, but she still poked the thin jacket beside her and asked bluntly,

"Hey, Ziyang, who is he?"

Yuan Huixin's face darkened. This slut was blatantly throwing a tantrum here. Did she even respect her?

Bo Zitong's face darkened when she heard Luo Mei's question.

"That's my cousin, Bo Jinchuan."

"Ah, the future head of the Bo family." Luo Mei's eyes lit up and her tone was filled with infatuation.

Then, she felt that her condition wasn't right. She snuggled into Bo Zitong's embrace, her voice charming and pleasant.

"I was wondering why you're so handsome. It turns out that the genes of the Bo family are the same. I'm so blessed. I'll have a handsome husband like you to accompany me in the future."

And there was such a handsome cousin...

As long as she married into the Bo family, she would have a chance to seduce him.

Her softness and charm made one's heart race.

Bo Zitong's Adam's apple bobbed. With so many people around, she couldn't flare up. She could only smile faintly and pretend to be mature and steady.

Bo Jinchuan instructed in the dining room. When he came out again, Yuan Sichun was already in the living room.

Everyone in the room seemed to know nothing as they chatted and laughed with Yuan Sichun.

Beside her, Lou Ruoyi's lips curled into a faint smile.

...

## **Chapter 956: I Really Want to See Her**

Beside her, Lou Ruoyi's lips curled into a faint smile.

She held the embroidery in her hand and spoke softly.

She was not a well-behaved person. When she was young, she had harmed her husband, Bo Sichen.

However, as long as she picked up embroidery, she was still a quiet and indifferent woman. Back then, Bo Sichen had been fooled by her many times.

Seeing Lou Ruoyi's calm attitude towards her, Yuan Sichun pursed her lips and hesitated for a long time. She looked at Yuan Huixin and Sun Yi, who were beside her, and her heart ached for no reason.

As a woman, who had not been young before?

Especially the regret she felt when she didn't get it.

For her own happiness, what was the big deal of being unscrupulous?

The knife did not stab her, so it naturally did not hurt. Moreover, she still had the mood to feel sorry for others.

Yuan Sichun hesitated for a long time before taking out a document from her bag and placing it in front of Lou Ruoyi. Then, she said timidly,

"Auntie, I've been planning this since the beginning. I wanted to give it to you last night, but..."

"Hey, what is Sichun planning?"

Yuan Huixin naturally gave her a way out.

"It's the embroidery workshop." Lou Ruoyi's hand paused.

Updates by

Seeing this, Yuan Sichun hurriedly said, "I've been doing charity for the children in the poor areas since a few years ago. There are many left-behind children and they don't have their parents to accompany them all year round. Therefore, I've set up an embroidery workshop in every poor area to specially find a job for those mothers. They learn embroidery and teach embroidery. I've taken it back to make clothes. I plan to make a brand and earn money to do charity..."

"Aiyo, that's a good idea. Sichun is really smart and kind-hearted. Ordinary people wouldn't have thought of such a good idea!"

Lou Ruoyi's heart softened a little at Yuan Sichun's suggestion. She picked up the document and realized that there were more than ten poverty-stricken areas being supported. Her heart trembled.

This was a good way to do charity and spread embroidery skills.

Lou Ruoyi nodded and the smile on her face became more sincere.

It was their regret that her parents had left. It was also her regret that she had left.

Make it into a brand...

Not bad.

Seeing that Yuan Sichun's expression had improved, Yuan Sichun heaved a sigh of relief.

She raised her head, wanting to look at the man she had noticed just now. However, she only saw his back view.

Feeling anxious, she chased after him.

Bo Jinchuan carried a basket of fruits from the kitchen and walked out through the back door.

She planned to coax Shen Fanxing to eat a few fruits when she woke up.

Thinking of the little woman who had been sleeping soundly on the bed, his footsteps quickened.

Even the thought of sleeping was seductive.

"Brother Bo!"

The shout behind him made Bo Jinchuan frown.

Yuan Sichun jogged to catch up with him. A faint fragrance wafted over and she stood in front of him, her hair fluttering in the air.

Blocking her way, Bo Jinchuan stared at her coldly.

Before he went to look for her, she came looking for him.

Bo Jinchuan's expression made Yuan Sichun's heart turn cold. Her gaze swept across the fruit basket in his hand.

Why were those well-defined hands carrying such a low-class thing?

Bamboo basket...

Fruit...

"Brother Bo, are you... giving it to Sister-in-law?" She couldn't help but ask.

In the end, she was humiliated.

"It has nothing to do with you."

He said calmly and turned to leave.

Yuan Sichun stood in front of him again.

"Brother Bo..."

Her voice sounded softly, and her beautiful face was filled with pain and grievance.

Bo Jinchuan took two steps back with one hand in his pocket and the other holding the fruit basket. His face was devoid of any warmth.

He looked at her.

He didn't say anything. He was aloof and cold. Even though he was holding a fruit basket that didn't match his identity and temperament, he still exuded a fatal attraction.

Yuan Sichun's heart trembled as she stared at Bo Jinchuan's handsome face.

She was cold, heartless, and distant. But the more she was like this, the more it made people want to approach her crazily.

She couldn't help but move closer to Bo Jinchuan, but she remained rational.

"Last night... Brother Bo, I'm sorry..."

Yuan Sichun said apologetically as she bit her lips. Her entire body exuded a fragile, sad, and ashamed aura.

Bo Jinchuan didn't react as he stared at her coldly.

"I'm not the one you should apologize to."

Yuan Sichun bit her lips tightly and said, "I know... That's why I'm going to apologize to her now."

She had never been to his courtyard.

"No need."

His cold voice was truly merciless.

"She doesn't want to see you. She doesn't need your apology and she won't forgive you. Don't appear in front of her."

Yuan Sichun's face turned pale and her body turned cold.

Bo Jinchuan retracted his gaze and Yuan Sichun tugged at his shirt.

His joints were distinct, fair and clean.

"The reason why I did that last night was because..."

"Yuan Sichun, I really want to see her now. I'm not in the mood to settle scores with you."

Her grip on Bo Jinchuan's shirt seemed to have been scalded. She let go abruptly and her face turned pale.

Settling scores...

He said he wanted to... settle scores with her...

Her eyes froze and her body swayed. She felt a sharp pain.

Bo Jinchuan looked down at his wrinkled shirt and frowned before turning to leave.

How long had they been apart? And he still wanted to see her?

Ha.

Yuan Sichun sneered.

What was so good about her?

What was so good about that woman?

Why did everyone like her?!

Why did Brother Bo fall into such a state?

Yuan Sichun closed her eyes tightly. What should she do?

She walked into the villa in a daze and was greeted by Bo Zitong and Luo Mei.

Bo Ziyán's hand had moved up to Luo Mei's armpit and wrapped around the softness of her chest.

When she saw Yuan Sichun, Luo Mei hurriedly slapped his hand away. Bo Ziyán gasped in pain. Just as he was about to pester her again, he saw Yuan Sichun staring at them coldly.

She was wearing a cream-colored knitted lace dress. Her brown hair was slightly curled and draped over her shoulders. Her makeup was exquisite and her figure was slender and curvy. She was born with a noble and elegant aura and her face was so beautiful that it made one's heart flutter.

After not seeing her for a few years, Yuan Sichun was no longer the tomboy she was when she was young. Instead, she had grown prettier.

Bo Zitong's eyes were filled with aggression.

Yuan Sichun narrowed her eyes and looked at him for a while. "Bo Zitong, long time no see."

—

When Bo Jinchuan returned to his room, Shen Fanxing was still asleep. It was already evening and she had slept for a long time.

He wondered if she would sleep again tonight.

The night had turned upside down.

But if he didn't sleep, wouldn't he be the one suffering?

Did she want him to spend the entire night chatting with her?

This was torture.

He raised his hand to stroke her hair gently. He wanted to wake her up, but when he saw her sleeping peacefully, he couldn't bear to.

Not long after, Shen Fanxing woke up.

When she opened her eyes, she saw Bo Jinchuan staring at her with a lazy smile.

### **Chapter 957: Stop It... I Have No Strength**

When she opened her eyes, she saw Bo Jinchuan staring at her with a lazy smile.

Her entire body moved in the soft blanket, making soft rustling sounds.

“Do you feel better?”

Just as he finished speaking, he leaned over and pressed his forehead against hers.

Shen Fanxing blinked slowly and gave a soft smile.

“I don’t have a fever.”

“I had a slight fever at first,” said Bo Jinchuan as he pressed his head against hers for a few seconds. Sensing that her breathing was no longer as heavy as before, he got up and planted a kiss on her lips.

“Yes.” Shen Fanxing pushed his shoulder away and covered her mouth. She looked up at him and said in a nasal voice, “I’ll pass it to you.”

Bo Jinchuan smiled and said, “I couldn’t ask for more.”

He was about to kiss her again when Shen Fanxing tilted her head to avoid his kiss.

“I told you not to kiss me.”

Looking at Shen Fanxing, Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly.

Shen Fanxing rarely allowed herself to fall sick. Even if she did, she would only take a few pills and do what she had to do.

She didn’t think that a cold was an important illness, nor had she experienced the feeling of being cared too much when she was sick.

Updates by

She hadn’t even thought of saying anything.

Because no one was listening and no one cared, it made her seem even more lonely. What a joke.

However, ever since she got together with Bo Jinchuan, even the slightest harm would be taken seriously.

Falling in love with this man was so simple, easy, and natural.

Being pampered like this, even she felt that she was sick.

She didn’t even notice how soft and delicate she was.

Sensing that Bo Jinchuan had stopped pestering her, Shen Fanxing lay down and watched as he poured a cup of water and placed it on the cabinet. Then, he turned to look at her.

“Don’t go to the gathering tonight if you’re sick. Stay here.”

Shen Fanxing blinked and said, “No way. Perhaps most of the people tonight just want to see me?”

“Ignore them. Don’t meet anyone you don’t want to see in the future. Your health and mood are important.”

Shen Fanxing’s face softened and the sweetness in her heart made her feel blissful.

“You’re purely teaching me how to be unruly and willful. What if you spoil me into a princess?”

“Then I’ll treat you like a princess,” said Bo Jinchuan with a faint smile. Without any hesitation, the feasibility was obvious.

Shen Fanxing didn’t expect Bo Jinchuan to say such a thing. She couldn’t continue the conversation, but her face was filled with satisfaction and shyness.

“I’m afraid that when the time comes, you’ll feel troubled and dump me...”

Bo Jinchuan chuckled and said, “I like whatever you look like. Who said that the princess will be in trouble?”

He paused and his eyes turned serious. “Li Tingshen is enough.”

Shen Fanxing frowned unhappily. “Li Tingshen?”

Bo Jinchuan retracted his gaze and stared at her. “You actually mentioned another man in front of me?”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, “You were the one who mentioned him!”

“He’s a man, and so am I.”

Shen Fanxing knew that he was being overbearing again. She pursed her lips and smiled casually.

“Men can be gay too.”

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his dark eyes and said, “It seems like I haven’t been able to prove my sexual orientation to you, my princess.”

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips tightly and leaned back, trying to distance herself from the dangerous man.

She deliberately changed the topic. “What princess... I’m not an unreasonable woman...”

“Yes. You’re the only princess who’s not unreasonable.”

Bo Jinchuan gave in to her. Even though Shen Fanxing was familiar with him, she couldn’t handle him.

She propped herself up on the bed and turned to look at the darkening sky outside. She couldn’t help but sigh.

“I really slept too much today. What should I do tonight?”

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her and said softly,

“We’ll talk about tonight... later.”

Shen Fanxing sighed and said, “Do I have to stay up late?”

“It’s not like I haven’t endured it before.”

Shen Fanxing blinked and looked at Bo Jinchuan, her face turning red.

In the past, she often stayed up late at work. However, it was completely different with Bo Jinchuan.

This man was really...

Pursing her lips, she said, “I don’t want to stay up late.”

Bo Jinchuan suddenly stood up and sat beside her.

An evil smile flashed across his dark eyes.

“Why don’t you tire yourself out first?”

Shen Fanxing leaned against the headboard and blushed. “The doctor said... I have to control myself.”

Bo Jinchuan pulled her into his embrace and kissed her.

“I’ve already said that it’s you. What should I do, huh?”

Shen Fanxing pushed him away and covered her mouth. Her face was red as she glared at him. “You have to control yourself!”

With her abstinence gone, who else did he want to indulge in?

Bo Jinchuan buried his head in her neck and nibbled on it. His deep voice sounded.

“I didn’t do it last night.”

Shen Fanxing could roughly understand.

His next hidden sentence was: I’ve restrained myself enough.

It was only when his hand reached into her clothes and touched her smooth skin that he felt a surge of electricity. He couldn’t help but hold his breath.

“I’m still sick...”

“I know.” He bit her neck lightly, almost angrily. His voice was slightly hoarse. “Otherwise, you wouldn’t have the strength to say another word now.”

Hearing his hoarse voice, Shen Fanxing’s heart skipped a beat. Her heart ached for him.

However, he was really... too unrestrained.

Well, forget it this time.

Next time, she would compensate him properly...

After being tormented by Bo Jinchuan for a while, Shen Fanxing couldn't take it anymore and collapsed on the bed.

"Stop fooling around..."

After all, her body was weak and she didn't have much strength. She had no choice but to hug Bo Jinchuan's neck and beg for mercy.

"I'm out of energy..."

Her soft voice was pleading, making one's heart itch.

Bo Jinchuan laid on top of her and looked at her flushed face. Her naturally long curly hair looked lazy at first, but now, it had a different feeling. It was seductive.

Staring at her, Bo Jinchuan felt increasingly uncomfortable and his self-control was crumbling.

Little vixen.

He was right about her.

### **Chapter 958: I'll Give You a Car of Brain Connection**

She forcefully averted her gaze and retracted her hand.

Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief and sat up. Her face was red as she tidied her clothes.

Bo Jinchuan had already unbuttoned her bra. Shen Fanxing placed her hands behind her back and couldn't fasten the clasp for a long time.

"I'll help you."

Bo Jinchuan pulled Shen Fanxing into his embrace and placed his chin on her shoulder. He fastened the clasp before putting her clothes down.

Shen Fanxing tucked her hair behind her ear.

Just then, a servant knocked on the door.

"Young Master, Young Madam's dinner is here."

"Come in."

Bo Jinchuan replied calmly before tucking Shen Fanxing in.

The servant placed the dishes on the table and said respectfully to Bo Jinchuan,

"Young Master, dinner is about to start."

"Got it."

The dishes were light and suited Shen Fanxing's taste.

Updates by

Bo Jinchuan sat by the bed and ate quietly with her. At the same time, he gave her fruits before patiently rolling them into pieces and placing them on the plate.

By the time Shen Fanxing finished eating, the plate was filled with fruits.

“I can’t.”

“The rest.” Bo Jinchuan looked down at the time and stood up. “I’ll go take a look. What... are you doing?”

Shen Fanxing had lifted the blanket the moment Bo Jinchuan stood up.

“I haven’t breathed the air outside today. I’ll go out and take a look.”

Bo Jinchuan said coldly, “Nonsense. I’ve just recovered a little. What if I catch a cold?”

Shen Fanxing was a little disappointed. “It’s really boring in the room all day.”

She turned to look out the window.

It was rare for her to feel better now.

Bo Jinchuan stared at her for a long time before sighing and compromising.

“You’re not allowed to go anywhere else. Just stay in the courtyard.”

“... Alright then.”

Before Bo Jinchuan left, he found a warm jacket for Shen Fanxing. “Wear more when you go out. If you fall sick again... I’ll let you stay in the hospital.”

His words were heavy and his handsome face looked fierce.

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “Got it. I won’t run around!”

—

Shen Fanxing stood by the window and watched as Bo Jinchuan’s tall and handsome figure left. He looked noble and elegant, but he was unexpectedly clingy.

The smile on her face never faded.

Her... man.

She raised an eyebrow, feeling delighted.

With the dim light in the courtyard, she saw the pool in the corner.

A pool that could be heated.

After some thought, she called for a servant to clean the sink and turn on the power.

The servant responded and went to work.

It took some time to clean the sink. Half an hour later, Shen Fanxing walked to the sink with the fruit platter that Bo Jinchuan had prepared. She placed her feet in the warm water.

Although it was autumn, there were many flowers blooming. From time to time, there would be a fragrance.

—

There were too many people in the front hall. There were a lot of children and women. At first, it was noisy, but when Bo Jinchuan appeared, the scene quietened down.

Not long after Bo Jinchuan arrived, the servants started preparing dinner.

At the long dining table in the restaurant, more than twenty people sat down one after another. It was a spectacular sight.

Compared to just now, the atmosphere was much more solemn.

In a big family, they were particular in all aspects.

In the beginning, it was really silent.

In the end, it wasn't impossible for them to have a friendly chat.

"Dad, how long will you be staying in Ping Cheng this time?" Yuan Huixin asked with a smile.

"I don't know. I came back before I died."

"Uh..."

The atmosphere was a little awkward. Second Aunt Sun Yi wiped her mouth with a napkin and said softly to Old Master Bo,

"Dad, I've discussed with Yue Lin. I want to go back with you tomorrow. I haven't visited Mom in a long time. It's time to visit her."

Old Master Bo snorted coldly. "So you know that you haven't visited her in a long time!"

Sun Yi didn't feel awkward and nodded. "I'm unfilial."

Old Master Bo glanced at her calmly and remained silent.

She was just their daughter-in-law. He didn't expect them to be filial to the Bo family.

However, regardless of whether it was fake or not, it was still thoughtful.

When Yuan Huixin saw this, she hurriedly said, "That's right, Dad. It's indeed time to visit Mom. Let Zitong go back with Meimei this time and let her see her grandson and granddaughter-in-law."

Luo Mei's gaze kept shifting.

She looked at Bo Jinchuan and then at Bo Jinhang.

The two of them had their own charm that made people feel conflicted and happy.

How could there be such a handsome person in the world?

Although she was infatuated, she wasn't an idiot.

Hearing Yuan Huixin mention her, she hurriedly retracted her gaze and looked at the old man with an obedient smile.

"I'm looking forward to seeing Grandma."

Old Master Bo lowered his eyes and took a bite.

"You can go back, but don't tell her any nonsense. It's so relaxing!"

"Of course."

Seeing Luo Mei's unrestrained manner, Yuan Huixin was satisfied. She glanced at Bo Jinchuan, who was eating slowly, and smiled.

"Aiyo, it's such a pity that we didn't see our future young mistress today. Jinchuan, is she at home? Is she feeling better? We should have let her out to meet everyone. It's good that she doesn't have to eat or chat. It's rare that everyone is here today. It's not a bad thing to recognize her in advance."

Bo Jinchuan swallowed the rice calmly before opening his eyes slowly to look at Yuan Huixin.

"She's not feeling well."

There was no fluctuation in his voice. It was as if he was suppressing his temper and repeating a fact that had been said long ago.

It made one feel immense pressure and coldness.

Yuan Huixin pursed her lips tightly. "Oh... It seems like she's seriously ill this time. Her health is more important... She needs to recuperate well."

She gritted her teeth.

Who hadn't caught a cold before? It was as if she had a terminal illness!

She sneered in her heart, feeling aggrieved.

"I've been sick these few days and I'm afraid of spreading it to everyone. Look, I didn't manage to attend Sister-in-law's welcome banquet yesterday. However, it's rare for everyone to have a meal today. If I don't appear now, I won't know the rules..."

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened.

At the side, Bo Jinghang leaned against the chair and said, "It's true. I think Third Aunt is indeed seriously ill. You have to take more medicine when you go back. By the way, do you still have a brain at home? If not, I'll get someone to send a truck to your house."

**Chapter 959: To How Beautiful**

"It's true. I think Third Aunt is indeed seriously ill. You have to take more medicine when you go back. By the way, do you still have a brain at home? If not, I'll get someone to send a truck to your house."

Brain... brain connection?

Most of the people at the table couldn't help but chuckle.

This second young master was too vicious.

Yuan Huixin's face twitched and she couldn't take it anymore.

Bo Zitong's face darkened when she saw Bo Jinhang mocking her mother.

"Second Brother, you're too much. No matter what, my mother is your elder."

"What did I say? Your mother is sick. Is it wrong for me to let her take more medicine? It's true that elders should respect her, but we have to see if her words and actions should be respected. I want to respect..." Was she worthy?

"Jinghang!"

Old Master Bo's berating voice suddenly sounded, interrupting Bo Jinhang's words.

Bo Jinhang shrugged and remained silent.

Anyway, he had said what he needed to say!

There was nothing more to say!

She pointed at the dish in front of Yuan Huixin and said to the servant, "Change that dish for me."

Updates by

The table was big and crowded. When the servants laid the plates, they arranged them according to everyone's taste.

What was placed in front of Yuan Huixin was naturally her favorite food.

The servant glanced at Yuan Huixin and knew that as an elder, it was impossible for her to compete with a junior, so she went forward to take the plate away.

But how was this a dish?

Yuan Huixin's lips twitched stiffly and her chest heaved.

Bo Ziyun gritted her teeth in anger.

Yuan Sichun wiped her mouth and spoke gently.

"Aunt, Zitong, Sister-in-law wasn't feeling well yesterday. I'm more or less responsible for this... You..."

She bit her lips and looked troubled.

Yuan Huixin's face turned green again.

She tugged at Bo Zitong's arm and signaled him to restrain himself.

After all, Yuan Sichun had the final say in the Yuan family. She would naturally give her some face.

If this matter continued, it would inevitably drag Yuan Sichun down.

How could Bo Zitong not tell?

With Old Master sitting at the table and his cousin beside him, he couldn't flare up. He could only pick up the wine glass beside him and drink.

After gulping down a few glasses of wine, he suddenly stood up and pulled Luo Mei along.

"Rose needs to go to the washroom. I'll bring her there."

Luo Mei was speechless.

Although this excuse was lame, everyone knew that he had been angered by Bo Jinhang and didn't smash his chopsticks.

—

Bo Ziyang dragged Luo Mei to the washroom. Of course, Luo Mei had no desire to go to the washroom.

"Why are you so angry? Even I can tell that your mother was the one who caused trouble this time. Don't blame her for not giving her face."

Bo Ziyang's face darkened. "What did you say?"

Luo Mei's heart skipped a beat. The Bo family's genes were really strong. Back then, other than his surname, the biggest reason why she liked Bo Zitong was because he was handsome.

Now that his face had darkened, he looked cold and intimidating.

It made her heart itch. She reached out to grab his shoulder and burrowed into his embrace, rubbing her body against his.

"I'm telling the truth. But Second Young Master is still the one who's too much. After all, he's an elder. He didn't give me any face just now."

Thinking of Bo Jinhang's cool and handsome face, she didn't want Bo Zitong to find trouble with him, so she added,

"At the end of the day, it's not your mother's fault, nor is it your second brother's fault. Miss Yuan said just now that your sister-in-law's illness is her responsibility. Well... in conclusion, if your sister-in-law hadn't fallen sick, what happened tonight wouldn't have happened. Your sister-in-law is really pampered. She didn't even appear at such an event today. She's really putting on airs."

Bo Zitong had been overseas for many years and had never suffered any grievances. Since this afternoon, he had been suppressing his anger and had nowhere to vent it. He had just downed two glasses of wine and now that Luo Mei had rubbed against him, he immediately reacted.

The anger on his face turned to desire as Rommie's words lingered in his mind.

“Yes~~”

Luo Mei’s breathing became heavier. She bit her lower lip and looked at Bo Ziyang seductively.

“You’re so good at studying, why are you so bad at this...”

Bo Ziyang smiled and leaned closer to Luo Mei.

“It’s bad...”

Luo Mei had just returned from overseas not long ago. After being with her overseas friends for so long, her thoughts had long gone crazy with them.

The reason why Bo Zitong and Luo Mei were able to hook up so quickly was also largely due to their similar tastes.

The two of them didn’t try to hide it as they kissed while washing their hands. Luo Mei’s voice was a suppressed gasp, but it sounded even more sensual.

However, when Bo Zitong reached into Luo Mei’s dress, she felt something strange.

She took her hand out and saw that it was bright red.

“Oh my...” Luo Mei exclaimed and smiled at him shyly. “Sorry.”

Bo Ziyang pursed her lips and washed them off in disgust.

“Darling, help me find a sanitary pad.”

Bo Zitong went out with a dark expression and got a servant to deliver a sanitary pad to Luo Mei. When she heard the sound from the dining room, she frowned and walked out.

The thought of his mother being humiliated by Bo Jinhang made him furious.

He was too arrogant!

Although his mother’s words were targeted, how could he humiliate her?

Luo Mei’s words echoed in her mind. “In conclusion, if your sister-in-law wasn’t sick, what happened tonight wouldn’t have happened. Your sister-in-law is really pampered. She didn’t even appear at such an event today. She’s really arrogant...”

She narrowed her eyes and walked forward aimlessly. She took out a cigarette from her pocket and lit it.

—

The weather was good tonight, and there wasn’t much wind. There was a winding road, and the green plants on both sides of the road were trimmed and arranged in a very artistic manner. There were also many autumn flowers, and the flowers were big and fragrant.

After walking past the stone arch bridge, her footsteps were light as she walked into a corridor. When she reached the end of the corridor, she saw an archway that was covered by greenery. She suddenly snorted.

He wanted to see how beautiful and delicate the woman whom Bo Jinchuan doted on was. She had charmed a man who had no desires.

Releasing his hand from the pillar, he sauntered towards the archway.

### **Chapter 960: Who Are You?**

Releasing his hand from the pillar, he sauntered towards the archway.

He had drunk too much just now. Now, the alcohol was burning his stomach and spreading to his entire body. His eyes were watery from the alcohol and he was in a daze. He narrowed his eyes and passed through the archway.

There were neat rows of trees on both sides.

After taking a few steps forward, she arrived at Bo Jinchuan's courtyard. It was a majestic and imposing villa. The lights were bright, illuminating the courtyard. It was brighter than the few street lamps in the courtyard.

In a corner not far away, a ball of white mist floated in the air.

From bottom to top, the fog melted into the night sky and disappeared.

He walked in that direction curiously and heard the sound of water.

Through the hazy mist, the figure sitting by the pool entered his vision.

She was wearing a pure black coat, but it was not difficult to tell that she was only wearing pajamas, revealing her fair and beautiful collarbone.

Her natural curly hair draped over her shoulders, covering her face.

The hem of her pajama pants was rolled up to her knees. Her slender and straight legs reached into the pool and swayed from time to time. Occasionally, she would be swept by the brighter light. Her fair legs were suddenly dazzlingly white and slender.

There was a water circulation function above the pool. The waterfall fell from the top of the ball into the fish pool, and the sound of water covered all the surrounding sounds.

Bo Zitong stared at her fair and smooth legs and suddenly felt the wine she had just drunk circulating in her body for a few weeks. In the end, it surged to her brain and boiled.

The fire that had just been ignited by Luo Mei erupted.

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He gulped and walked in that direction.

At that moment, Shen Fanxing turned to take the fruits from the plate beside her. She tucked her hair behind her back naturally.

Her slender and beautiful neck was revealed. Before he could see her face clearly, Shen Fanxing turned around with the fruit and placed it in her mouth.

Bo Zitong could see his face instantly.

There was no makeup on her fair and tender face, but she was clean and beautiful.

Her eyes were bright and her face was expressionless, but her eyes were indescribably beautiful.

She was different from all the women he had met. Her aura was clean and refreshing. Because she was relaxed, she looked more real.

She had fluffy curly hair, soft eyebrows, and long eyelashes. Her red lips were chewing on fruits, and her gentle movements exuded a fatal beauty.

Moreover, she wasn't still. Every action of hers was attracting people to approach her.

Everything was so beautiful.

The unknown fire made his entire body ache. An obscure and indescribable feeling instantly swelled a certain nerve. It was an impulse and stimulation that awakened all the cells in his body.

The sound of water affected Shen Fanxing's senses. When she felt an outsider approaching, Bo Zitong was already standing beside her.

Her eyes instantly turned cold. "Who are you?"

The expression on his face was cold and guarded.

Bo Ziyang's entire body was screaming restlessly.

She could have put on such a warm and gentle expression just now. Why did she suddenly become so cold?

However, wasn't he more eager to conquer?

He wanted to see her expression just now.

"I..."

He couldn't help but approach her. Shen Fanxing's face turned colder.

"Stop right there!"

Bo Ziyang stopped instinctively.

"This shouldn't be a place you can enter casually. Who are you?"

Bo Zitong's Adam's apple bobbed. "I... I'm..."

His hesitation successfully provoked Shen Fanxing's impatience.

Seeing that they were only two steps apart, Shen Fanxing retracted her feet and was about to stand up when she shouted,

“Someone!” She didn’t know him, but it was the Bo family’s banquet today. She couldn’t be sure if she should offend this person. Why don’t she call the servants to recognize him?

Her shout made Bo Zitong panic. Looking at her lively appearance, she felt a little infatuated.

Shen Fanxing noticed his expression and her heart sank.

“Come... Mmm...”

Seeing that Shen Fanxing was on high alert, Bo Zitong pounced on her and covered her mouth.

Shen Fanxing’s half-raised body was thrown onto the marble platform by the pool. The unfamiliar man’s scent made her eyes widen.

Shen Fanxing struggled instinctively, trying to escape in the most perfect way. However, when she raised her leg to hit the man’s waist, an irresistible fact made her heart turn cold.

She couldn’t muster much strength.

Her illness had not fully recovered and her weak body prevented her from protecting herself.

She struggled instinctively, but the man held her shoulders easily.

“Don’t scream... Don’t scream...”

Bo Zitong panted heavily as her red eyes scanned her face.

It was obvious that she was agitated. He sized her up and coaxed her, “Don’t be afraid, don’t be afraid... I won’t hurt you...”

His gaze swept past her neck, her chest, her slender waist, and finally back to her face.

“Don’t be afraid... I won’t hurt you... You... You’re so beautiful...”

Shen Fanxing widened her eyes in despair.

The man’s scent of alcohol disgusted her.

She gradually quietened down and her eyes widened slightly.

Seeing that she didn’t seem to be resisting, Bo Ziyang loosened his grip on her.

Shen Fanxing took the opportunity to push him away. Then, she rolled off the marble counter. She wanted to stabilize herself, but she fell heavily to the ground.

She scrambled to her feet. “Come...”

Shen Fanxing gritted her teeth and her body was filled with hostility. She raised her hand and used all her strength to slap Bo Zitong’s face.