

Chapter 1031: Throw It Out

Shen Fanxing froze and Xu Qingzhi raised an eyebrow. She leaned into Shen Fanxing's embrace and looked up at the man who had "suddenly" appeared.

He looked like he wanted to tear her apart.

"The child's father is so scary~"

Xu Qingzhi observed Bo Jinchuan's expression carefully. With every word he said, she could clearly see the muscles on his handsome face twitching.

She was dying of laughter in her heart. This man was extraordinarily possessive.

Bo Jinchuan was truly a godly man.

The coldness emanating from his body was breathtaking, and his anger was boiling.

Shen Fanxing felt a little guilty. She knew...

Bo Jinchuan's gaze landed on Shen Fanxing's face and he called out softly, "Fanxing..."

This threat was bone-chilling.

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and glanced at Xu Qingzhi, who was gloating.

How could she not see that she had done it on purpose?

The world was in chaos!

"This matter is a little complicated..."

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Shen Fanxing brushed her hair and pushed Xu Qingzhi's shoulders away.

"So you became the child's father?"

"..."

Shen Fanxing's lips twitched awkwardly.

This sounded unbelievable. As a woman, she had become the father of the child. What kind of strange development was this?

She grabbed her hair and lowered her head to look at the parted ends. She didn't dare to look into the man's eyes.

"Someone... has to be responsible..."

Bo Jinchuan's face turned even colder.

Xu Qingzhi was trembling with laughter at the side. Fanxing's timid look made her look festive.

A sly glint flashed across her eyes as she continued,

“Fanxing treats me the best. Executive Elder, please fulfill our wish. Fanxing has already named the baby. Shen Xunuo, isn’t it nice?”

Bo Jinchuan’s eyebrows twitched.

Shen Xunuo?

Shen Fanxing finally realized that the closest friends were the ones who would set you up!

Xu Qingzhi knew that she would be able to expose all these.

Xu Qingzhi yawned and rubbed her eyes. “Hubby, I’m tired. Let’s shower and sleep. Where are we?”

Shen Fanxing gritted her teeth and whispered, “Xu Qingzhi, that’s enough...”

“Why? You won’t even let me sleep? Then why did you ask me to come over?”

Xu Qingzhi’s aggrieved expression rendered Shen Fanxing speechless.

If Bo Jinchuan hadn’t known that Xu Qingzhi was pregnant, he would have thrown her out of the window.

This scourge!

The temperature in the room was originally warm, but now, it was as cold as an icehouse.

Bo Jinchuan stood there, searching for a way to get rid of Xu Qingzhi.

“It’s a little early to sleep now. Why don’t we watch a movie first?”

Xu Qingzhi and Shen Fanxing were stunned.

Everyone looked at the man who said that.

Where was his temper?

Was this matter over just like that?

Xu Qingzhi couldn’t wait for Bo Jinchuan to carry Shen Fanxing upstairs and throw her on the bed.

Shen Fanxing was also worried about how to end this matter. Who knew that this man would be so unpredictable?

But it was good that he didn’t mind.

“Yes, it’s still early. Let’s watch a movie.”

She naturally had to step down.

Holding the remote control, Bo Jinchuan searched for a foreign movie that had just been released online. Then, he left silently.

Xu Qingzhi looked at his back view and nudged Shen Fanxing.

“Hey, the development isn’t right. What’s wrong with your Mr. Bo?”

Shen Fanxing glanced at her and gave a fake smile.

“What do you think will happen next?”

“I’ll throw you on the bed and ravage you!”

Shen Fanxing threw the remote control away and strangled Xu Qingzhi. “I knew you were tricking me!”

“Hey, hey, hey, what are you talking about? I’m just thinking about your sex life. I’m adding some spice to it...”

In fact, Shen Fanxing had pinched Xu Qingzhi’s shoulder twice.

Xu Qingzhi didn’t feel uncomfortable at all. Her expression didn’t change and her words made Shen Fanxing blush.

Not long after, Bo Jinchuan returned and sat calmly in front of Shen Fanxing. His long arm wrapped around her waist and he carried her to his side, putting a huge distance between them.

Xu Qingzhi was speechless.

She felt that she had made the wrong choice coming here today.

Shen Fanxing blushed slightly, but she still looked up at Bo Jinchuan’s expressionless face.

Light flashed across his handsome face as he remained calm and indifferent.

She wondered what he was thinking.

The movie was not bad. Not long after, she was immersed in the plot.

However, the movie didn’t seem to last long when the doorbell rang.

Shen Fanxing got up to open the door, but Bo Jinchuan pressed her down on the sofa.

He stood up on his own.

Not long after, Bo Jinchuan called out, “Xu Qingzhi.”

Xu Qingzhi frowned. He was looking for her?

She stood up and ran over. Seeing that the door was ajar, she was puzzled.

“What’s wrong?”

Bo Jinchuan smirked coldly and suddenly reached out to grab her shoulder. He opened the door and before Xu Qingzhi could react, he threw her out forcefully.

“Ah!”

Xu Qingzhi screamed in shock, but her body fell into the arms of the person standing outside.

She was stunned for a moment. When she looked up, she saw a familiar face. Her head seemed to be buzzing. The man's thin lips curled into a cold smile.

Her expression turned cold as she propped herself up on his chest. Then, she turned to look at Bo Jinchuan angrily.

With a whoosh, her jacket was thrown out by Bo Jinchuan.

Xu Qingzhi pulled her jacket off and glared at Bo Jinchuan angrily. "What are you doing?!"

Bo Jinchuan said coldly, "He's the one who knocked you up. Don't find someone to take responsibility for you."

Xu Qingzhi was stunned for a moment before anger surged in her heart. She finally understood Bo Jinchuan's words and actions.

This was what the bad guy wanted!

"We've already named the baby! His surname is Shen! He's going to call Fanxing Daddy!"

Bo Jinchuan kicked the flats that Xu Qingzhi had just bought.

"Then ask the man behind you if he agrees."

"What's wrong?" asked Shen Fanxing.

With a bang, the door closed.

Xu Qingzhi's eyes widened in shock. This damn Bo Jinchuan!

"Yes, yes, yes..."

Outside the door, before she and Limo could feel awkward, Old Lady Li's voice sounded from behind.

Chapter 1032: Without Hesitation

Outside the door, before she and Limo could feel awkward, Old Lady Li's voice sounded from behind.

Xu Qingzhi froze and turned around to see her mother, Qiao Zhilan, rushing over with Old Lady Li.

"Grandma... Auntie..."

Old Lady Li hurriedly grabbed Xu Qingzhi's hand. "Zhizhi, you've suffered. I've already taught this rascal a lesson for you! If you're still angry, can I help you hit him again?"

Xu Qingzhi glanced at the man beside her. The sarcastic smile on his handsome face revealed his disgust for her.

"Grandma, I've told you before, the wedding..."

"The wedding must be held as usual!" Old Lady Li interrupted firmly.

"Let's go back to Rong City with Grandma."

Xu Qingzhi took two steps and stopped.

“You might not have seen the news. I don’t have a good reputation now. If I marry him, I’ll embarrass the Li family...”

Old Lady Li turned to look at her sternly.

“Tell Grandma yourself, is what the news said true?”

“I...”

Seeing Xu Qingzhi’s hesitation, Old Lady Li smiled and said, “Why did you have to appear at this time?”

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She patted Xu Qingzhi’s hand and glanced at Li Mo, who was standing not far away. The old lady continued,

“Zhizhi, no matter what happened to Limo in the past, he still rushed back before he got married. This proves that she has chosen you. You like Limo. Are you going to give up such a good opportunity? Humans are all selfish. You have to fight for yourself, child. If you miss this opportunity, you will miss it for the rest of your life... The child also needs a biological father. What the Li family has given him will definitely be the best. Don’t worry about the present and delay the child’s future...”

Xu Qingzhi was distraught, but she was moved.

Old Lady Li looked at her shrewdly for a few seconds before holding her hand tightly. She sighed and said in a low voice,

“Child, in this life, one has to abandon everything for the sake of obtaining something! Who knows what will happen in the future?”

Xu Qingzhi’s heart was in a mess...

—

Xu Qingzhi was thrown out by Bo Jinchuan. When Shen Fanxing found out, she wanted to open the door but Bo Jinchuan stopped her.

“Let her decide for herself. You can’t interfere in such matters.”

Bo Jinchuan carried Shen Fanxing to the sofa.

“But we’ve already agreed on this. I know very well that she doesn’t intend to get married.”

Bo Jinchuan stroked her hair and said seriously, “You don’t know.”

“I’m her friend.”

“Okay, then do you think she likes Limo?”

Shen Fanxing paused before saying, “I do.”

“Yes, I do. I want to marry him.”

Bo Jinchuan carried her onto his body and pecked her lips. His voice was low and hoarse.

“Just like how I must marry you if I love you. Understand?”

Shen Fanxing asked, “What if I’m unwilling?”

“That won’t do.” Bo Jinchuan kissed her. “You have to be mine.”

Shen Fanxing’s heart skipped a beat as she looked at Bo Jinchuan thoughtfully.

Perhaps this was the same reason why she had never thought of backing down in front of Yuan Sichun.

Qing Zhi loved Limo but was unwilling to marry him?

Against her will.

After a moment of distraction, Bo Jinchuan bit her lips.

“Yes?”

Sensing the pain, Shen Fanxing lowered her head to look at him in confusion.

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes at her dangerously.

Shen Fanxing smiled apologetically and planted a kiss on Bo Jinchuan’s lips.

Bo Jinchuan leaned over for an interrogation, but Shen Fanxing pressed her index finger against his lips.

“Huh?” asked Bo Jinchuan as he raised an eyebrow.

“Do you really not want a child?”

Bo Jinchuan was silent for a moment before saying, “That will be troublesome.”

“You don’t like children?”

“I only like you.”

Shen Fanxing smirked and said, “Did I lose to your honey-coated mouth?”

“Have a good taste then.”

As he spoke, he leaned forward and Shen Fanxing exerted more force.

“No. We have to go to Rongcheng for the wedding tomorrow morning.”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and Shen Fanxing planted a kiss on his forehead before smiling at him.

“Love you.”

Bo Jinchuan’s eyes darkened, but Shen Fanxing had already gotten off him. She strode to the door and opened it.

There was no one outside.

Something flashed across Shen Fanxing's eyes before she closed the door. She ran to the balcony and looked downstairs. Under the dim streetlights, she could vaguely see Xu Qingzhi's slender figure being pushed into a low-profile black car by the old lady.

As for the man in the black trench coat, he stood tall and straight at the side. No one could see his expression, but that unchanging coldness would not appear on his face.

The old lady's walking stick suddenly landed on the man's back. He couldn't hear what she was saying, as if she was lecturing him.

The man remained motionless, allowing the old lady to hit him and scold him.

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes.

Limo... So he was someone who would submit to adversity?

Then, she raised an eyebrow—

How was that possible?

Her lips curled as she straightened and left the balcony.

Perhaps she should attend a wedding tomorrow.

She called the company's public relations department to prepare for the clarification tomorrow.

Chu Yi had never had any scandals, nor did he care about them. Hence, today's news was still trending.

Now that the full video had been released, it could be considered a misunderstanding.

There was no sound in the video, but one could see that Chu Yi didn't look too good. Xu Qingzhi was almost thrown out by him. In the end, he pulled her into his arms.

However, everyone knew that Xu Qingzhi was pregnant. It was understandable for Chu Yi to save her.

In any case, the fans didn't want their idol to have any relationship with another woman.

Her idol didn't belong to anyone. It belonged to everyone.

The last few haters were too obvious. They couldn't achieve anything and were automatically ignored.

In short, the farce ended as expected.

Before she went to bed, Shen Fanxing received a message from Ye Qingqiu.

"Where is it?"

"Home."

"Let's go to Rongcheng together tomorrow."

"Where can I pick you up?"

After a long silence, a message came.

“I’ll look for you at your place tomorrow.”

Shen Fanxing stared at the message on her phone for a long time before replying, “Okay.”

There was no reply after that.

Putting down her phone, Shen Fanxing turned to look at the man who was full of negative emotions. Her lips twitched slightly.

She leaned over and her voice was gentle.

“Ah Chuan...”

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes at her.

“Don’t talk to me like that.”

She didn’t even let him move and still seduced him like this. What a cruel woman.

Chapter 1033: I Didn’t Tell You to Accompany Me

She didn’t even let him move and still seduced him like this. What a cruel woman.

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “Do you know why Li Tingshen suddenly bought a house here?”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and asked, “Do you still care about me? Why are you so concerned about others after sending Xu Qingzhi away?”

Shen Fanxing blinked and asked, “Who do I care about?”

“Don’t try to trick me.” Bo Jinchuan sounded unhappy.

“...”

The man was too smart!

He couldn’t do it!

—

Ye Qingqiu came downstairs in a white silk nightgown. As she walked, the hem of her gown fluttered beautifully.

She was expressionless, but a delicate aura surrounded her. Her eyes swept across the living room downstairs. It was simple and there was no fluctuation. There was an invisible charm in her coldness.

The two servants in the living room hurried over.

“Miss Ye.”

“I want milk.”

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“Yes, please wait a moment.” A servant left immediately.

Ye Qingqiu lowered her head and looked at her nails.

“He’s not coming tonight?”

The servant hurriedly said, “Master wants you to rest early. He’s been busy these two days.”

Ye Qingqiu smiled. “I’m going out tomorrow.”

The servant said awkwardly, “Miss Ye, Master instructed...”

“You can call him and ask,” she said nonchalantly.

The servant looked up at him and responded. When she turned around, she shook her head.

Master’s number was clearly on the phone, but he didn’t seem to have called once.

Everything had to go through them.

It was said that Master had found a lover behind Miss Liang Xuer’s back.

But this woman was delicate, but was this how a lover should be?

It was fine if he was cold to them, but he had never smiled or said anything to Master. It was as if he only had a few cold expressions and did not care about Master’s whereabouts.

Was she a lover?

She probably felt that her life was too comfortable and had specially raised one to create trouble for herself.

The call went through and the servant immediately said,

“Master, Miss Ye said that she’s going out tomorrow.”

Li Tingshen was silent for a few seconds before asking, “Where are you going?”

“I’m not sure...”

“Let me say it.” Ye Qingqiu’s clear voice sounded from behind. The servant hurriedly handed the microphone to her.

“It’s me.”

Li Tingshen paused. “Yes.”

“I’m bored. I’m going out to relax.”

“I’ll accompany you in two days.”

Ye Qingqiu’s hand slid lightly on the cabinet. Ignoring the rare patience in his tone, she continued,

“It has to be tomorrow.”

Li Tingshen replied calmly, “I don’t have time.”

“I didn’t ask you to accompany me.”

Li Tingshen didn’t speak for a while, and the atmosphere was cold.

“If you’re worried, find a subordinate to follow me. I have to go out tomorrow.”

“... Okay.”

After receiving a response, Ye Qingqiu hung up.

She turned around and walked into the kitchen. After finishing the warm milk, she went upstairs.

The two servants looked at each other before washing the cups silently and leaving the kitchen.

—

Early the next morning, at the airport.

There were many fans and reporters outside.

Today, all the celebrities in Ping Cheng City would be attending the Paris Fashion Week.

Celebrities were always the center of attention. No wonder there were so many reporters.

Zhao Zimo appeared at the airport first and was hugged by Liang Chenyi.

Ever since the marriage was announced, the two of them had been openly dating.

Zhao Zimo was wearing a gray windbreaker and black pants. Her long hair draped over her shoulders and she wore a pair of sunglasses. She looked simple, but her aura only increased.

The focus of this Fashion Week was in Paris. If it was too eye-catching in the country, it wouldn’t be too eye-catching overseas. After all, she was worried that the audience would be tired.

Moreover, Liang Chenyi was by her side. If she dressed conservatively, the media would have plenty to talk about.

Many reporters surrounded them and took photos of the two of them.

“Zi Mo, why are you dressed so conservatively this time? Are you preparing for pregnancy or are you planning to get married?”

“Teacher Liang, do you have the confidence to win the international fashion competition again?”

“The situation in China isn’t too good because of the post that was exposed not long ago. What do you have to say about this?”

Upon hearing the last question, the reporters thought that their expressions would change. However, their faces were still filled with smiles, and Liang Chenyi looked smug.

“Thank you for everyone’s attention. Zimo loves her career very much. A shotgun wedding doesn’t exist. If there’s good news after marriage, she will inform everyone immediately.”

‘I’ll be fully prepared to go on stage during the fashion competition. Everything is ready and I’m only lacking the wind. I’m naturally a hundred times more confident!

“As for that post, it’s obvious that someone is deliberately stirring up trouble. Moreover, there’s no way to prove that the post is from the RM government. Please wait for the official response.”

Zhao Zimo stood meekly in Liang Chenyi’s embrace with a faint smile on her face.

Behind him, Ji Yi and the others appeared one after another.

Ou Ximing followed at the back. As he had been accompanying Lan Xianxian to design her outfit for the past few days, his expression didn’t look too good.

When the reporters surrounding Zhao Zimo and Liang Chenyi saw Ji Yi, they rushed forward.

The two of them stood rooted to the ground and looked at Ji Yi and the other celebrities from Stars International who were surrounded by reporters. Although they were not happy, they were all smiles.

“Ji Yi, which brand did you choose this time?”

“Are you nervous for your first Fashion Week?”

“Is the brand you chose really inferior to RM?”

Ji Yi stopped and faced the camera. Under the camera, she stood upright with a faint smile on her face, but her eyes were cold. Her signature red hair was draped over her shoulders, and she looked confident.

“INHERENT.”

The reporters fell silent for a while and looked at each other.

“What is INHERENT?”

Ji Yi added, “Although the brand isn’t as famous as RM, I like it very much and I believe that it will develop well in the future. It’s my first time attending Fashion Week, so I’ll definitely be nervous, but I’ll be happier.”

The reporters finally reacted and asked, “What brand is INHERENT? Why haven’t I heard of it? Have you heard of it?”

“No.”

Ji Yi smiled. “It’s a brand new brand...”

At this moment, a reporter said, “I searched online and there’s no such brand!”

Hearing this, the reporters took out their phones and searched. Indeed, there was no news.

“Miss Ji, don’t tell me that the brand you’re talking about isn’t even listed?”

At the side, Liang Chenyi and Zhao Zimo walked over. The one who spoke was Liang Chenyi. He had a warm and polite smile on his face, but the disdain in his eyes was obvious.

Chapter 1034: charter

The moment he said that, everyone fell silent.

The other two celebrities who came with Ji Yi also felt awkward.

Ji Yi knew the faces of these two people. She glanced at Ou Ximing, who was at the back, and her expression turned colder.

“No one stipulates that you have to wear branded clothes during Fashion Week, right?”

Liang Chenyi smiled and nodded. “That’s true, but why are you going to Fashion Week? Aren’t you taking the opportunity to get more brand endorsements?”

Ji Yi said without hesitation, “I’m not. Fashion week is a gathering of the world’s fashion industry. We pursue fashion. Where can we go to interact with more like-minded people? Learning, making up for our shortcomings, and broadening our horizons are only secondary. Teacher Liang is also famous in the fashion industry. Could it be that you went to Fashion Week just to ask for more endorsements for your fiancée? I feel that as a famous senior in the fashion industry, you definitely wouldn’t have such superficial thoughts, right?”

Liang Chenyi’s face stiffened and his lips twitched. “Miss Ji’s mouth is really impressive. It seems like she has received CEO Shen’s teachings.”

“Mr Liang, I’m just speaking the truth. If you really think that I resemble CEO Shen, then it can only prove that CEO Shen is telling the truth every time.”

Liang Chenyi narrowed his eyes and said, “Of course. Everyone in Ping Cheng City knows what kind of person CEO Shen is. However, I really can’t understand why he rejected RM and chose a brand that I’ve never heard of. I hope everyone can... pray for the best during Fashion Week.”

Nowadays, there were many people who supported the strong and stepped on the weak. During the fashion week, there were top brands in the world. In everyone’s eyes, there were only top brands. The famous fashion brands in the country did not dare to show off during the fashion week. All the celebrities in the world were proud of these top international brands and luxury goods. They attended any public places. Chanel, Louis Vuitton, Hermès, Armani, Givenchy, Montblanc, Gucci...

Which of these were domestic products? Yet, in this society, if they weren’t from these brands, they would be... despised by others.

At Fashion Week, the media from all over the world would mock and criticize her.

It would not only embarrass one person, but the entire company and even the country.

However, they were happy to see this.

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The more disheveled they were, the happier they were.

No one could accept the fact that a domestic brand they had never heard of was going to wear it at Fashion Week.

In the eyes of Ji Yi’s fans, it was natural for all the top brands in the world to invest in Ji Yi.

In the eyes of others, Stars International's actions were courting death. At Fashion Week, everyone could not bear to look at the embarrassing scene.

There were not many A-list celebrities in Ping Cheng City. Some celebrities would set off from other cities to Paris, followed by other celebrities. Their popularity was average, and the reporters were obviously less enthusiastic.

"I heard from my friend who works at the airport that someone booked a passenger plane today."

"A chartered plane! Who is it?"

"I heard they're flying to Rongcheng."

"Rongcheng? Could he be attending Miss Xu and Young Master Li's wedding?"

"Did Miss Xu graduate from T University? With her status, she has befriended one of the richest families in Ping Cheng City."

"CEO Shen of Stars International is her best friend. The young master of the Yin family is her childhood sweetheart. CEO Li is also her classmate, right?"

At the same time, many luxury cars stopped outside the airport.

As there were many officials and nobles present, each family had arranged for many bodyguards.

At this moment, the cars were surrounded by bodyguards.

Yin Ruijue got out of the car first. When he came into contact with the cold air, he couldn't help but shiver.

"It's so cold."

Chi Yaoyao got out of his car wearing a cotton jacket, making Yin Ruijue envious.

However, when he saw her fair calves under her long cotton shirt, he pursed his lips.

He wondered if she wanted elegance or warmth!

The door of the other car was also opened. Li Tingshen's tall and slender figure got out of the car. He was wearing a black trench coat that reached his knees. The collar of his gray shirt was exposed, and there was no fluctuation in his long and dark eyes. His eyes were as deep as a lake, and no one could easily tell from his expression. Even if he was smiling, the feeling he gave off was not warmth, but coldness and ruthlessness.

He walked to the other side of the car and opened the door himself.

A slender gray figure got out of the car. Her curly hair, which had obviously been permed, was draped over her shoulders. She was brown and charming. Her face was also perfectly decorated. At that moment, she smiled and reached out to the man's arm. She walked around the car and walked to the front.

Yin Ruijue sized up Liang Xuer. She was wearing a gray windbreaker, black pants, and a pair of leather boots.

Unlike other celebrities, who only wore clothes for the summer season.

To be honest, he couldn't say anything about Liang Xuer's outfit.

It looked simple and down-to-earth, but the price was not simple.

It was simple but luxurious.

Thinking about someone's unique and unchanging style.

"Why? Isn't our Goddess Liang going to Paris today?"

Liang Xuer smiled faintly. "Yes. Anyway, there are seven days. Just make it in time for the launch of the brand I'm endorsing. It's not appropriate for Tingshen to appear alone today."

Yin Ruijue chuckled. "It's indeed a little inappropriate..."

In the passenger seat of the black Bentley, which was waiting for the car in front to move, Ye Qingqiu smiled as she looked ahead. She took out a lollipop from her pocket and stuffed it into her mouth.

Shen Fanxing sat at the back and shifted her gaze to Ye Qingqiu.

He couldn't see her expression, but she was still nonchalant and heartless.

After Xiao Chu drove the car away, Yu Song drove the car to that place.

Yin Ruijue looked up and his eyes lit up when he saw Bo Jinchuan's car.

"Brother Bo is here."

Li Tingshen and Liang Xuer turned around.

Yu Song got out of the driver's seat first and went to open the door. The person sitting in the front passenger seat opened the door.

She was wearing a pair of black leggings and her long hair was parted on both sides. It rested on her loose red woolen coat, making her small face look even fairer.

Perhaps she couldn't stand the cold air outside, she tightened her jacket and shrunk her neck slightly. Her entire face instantly shrank into her loose jacket.

Chapter 1035: Busy Indeed

Perhaps she couldn't stand the cold air outside, she tightened her jacket and shrunk her neck slightly. Her entire face instantly shrank into her loose jacket.

At first, her clothes were loose and nothing could be seen. However, when she grabbed her clothes tightly, one could tell how slender her figure was.

When Li Tingshen saw that figure, he paused and frowned.

Liang Xuer's body stiffened as she stared at the woman in shock.

Dressed in bright red, she didn't look out of place at all. The loose design accentuated her laziness.

She didn't have any expression on her face. She had a coldness and arrogance that made her hard to approach, but she gave off a charming and gentle aura.

She was as cold as ice and as passionate as fire.

However, in this world, only Li Tingshen had truly experienced her passion.

Liang Xuer tightened her grip on Li Tingshen's arm and turned to look at him. Indeed, his gaze was on the woman not far away. His eyes were unreadable, and she couldn't figure out what he was thinking.

Ye Qingqiu's gaze swept past them casually. Her beautiful eyes seemed to scan Liang Xuer's outfit before her lips curled into a sneer.

The outfit matched well.

The man was handsome and the woman was good-looking.

What did the servant say to her yesterday?

Oh, he said that Master was very busy these two days.

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He seemed to have said that he was busy on the phone.

That's right. With a beauty in her arms, she was like a beautiful flower. She was busy showing off her love. Wasn't she very busy?

She retracted her gaze and bit the lollipop in her mouth. She walked to the trash can and threw the lollipop stick into it.

Yin Ruijue widened his eyes in shock and looked at Ye Qingqiu in disbelief.

This woman was here too.

He subconsciously looked at the two people beside him.

She blinked.

They seemed to have met before at Mansion Number Eight.

Their relationship... recalled the scene back then.

Yes!

It was as if they would never cross paths.

That was true...

How could the two of them be involved?

There were a few other people who were on good terms with Yin Ruijue. After everyone had arrived, Yin Ruijue waved his hand and the bodyguards made a path for them to enter the airport.

Shang Qiqi, Chi Yaoyao, Ye Qingqiu and Shen Fanxing were walking together. Most importantly, Shang Qiqi was pestering Shen Fanxing, asking her about her relationship with Qi Mohan and if she could get him to wear a military uniform.

Shen Fanxing thought for a while and suddenly said, "It's not possible to wear a military uniform. Can I wear a camouflage uniform?"

Shang Qiqi's eyes lit up. "Okay, okay. The camouflage uniform shows a wild coolness! Sister-in-law, do you have a photo?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "I'll get one for you and his subordinates."

"Okay, thank you, Sister-in-law."

"Shang Qiqi, you scum. You've seen everything inside and outside my brother. Now, you're thinking of another man? You're responsible for my brother!"

Shang Qiqi's ears turned red. "I didn't do it on purpose."

"Look, red ears again? If my brother sees this, he won't be able to resist pinching them."

Shen Fanxing turned to look at Shang Qiqi. Her ears were pink and she looked soft and adorable.

Her heart skipped a beat, but Chi Yaoyao's hand grabbed it.

Shang Qiqi turned to the side. "Senior..."

Chi Yaoyao pinched her empty hand and said,

"Tsk ts, it's indeed comfortable to touch..."

Shang Qiqi lowered her head and rubbed her ears. Her face was so red that it could drip blood.

A cold gaze shot over. Ye Qingqiu and Shen Fanxing looked over at the same time. Shang Qingmo had just retracted her gaze from Shang Qiqi.

The few of them had just entered the airport. As they were protected by many bodyguards, the scene was a little big and attracted many gazes.

The reporters came after hearing the news and couldn't squeeze into the circle. They could only raise the electronic devices in their hands in an attempt to capture the person inside.

However, those bodyguards were not freeloaders. The circle of bodyguards did not shrink at all. As they walked forward, their tall and strong bodies blocked everything outside, not affecting the few people inside at all.

Who would dare?

The few of them were of noble status in Ping Cheng City. No one dared to be negligent.

In the end, the reporters only knew who was inside. Other than that, there was no other news.

It was not until the few of them entered the VIP waiting area that the reporters and onlookers outside were completely isolated.

The staff quickly led them to the plane. Bo Jinchuan pulled Shen Fanxing, who was about to be snatched away by the women, into his arms and pressed her into the seat beside him. His warning gaze successfully forced the women back.

Chi Yaoyao and Shang Qiqi, two energetic girls, were in the cabin, causing the atmosphere to be especially lively. When she found out that Yin Ruijue and the rest actually had a WeChat group, Chi Yaoyao shouted unhappily that she wanted to join the group and pestered Yin Ruijue to add her.

Yin Ruijue was annoyed by him, so he pulled him in. Then, he glanced at Ye Qingqiu, who was sitting with Chi Yaoyao, and pulled her into the group.

He had casually gotten Ye Qingqiu's number from Mansion Number 8, and he had used ten bottles of high-grade red wine as the price.

Chi Yaoyao greeted them, "Hello, everyone."

Ye Qingqiu's phone rang. She lowered her head and realized that she had been added to the group.

The group name was "Noble Scum".

"Nobles and scum aren't worthy of her. Can she leave the group?" Ye Qingqiu asked.

"No, it's the same plane and the same batch of scum," Yin Ruijue replied.

"Hahaha, that's right! From now on, this plane will be called Scumbag 001." Shang Qiqi sent a laughing emoji.

"Wonderful!" Chi Yaoyao agreed.

Ye Qingqiu smiled and set the group chat to not be disturbed.

Li Tingshen's phone kept ringing. Liang Xuer turned to look at the phone in his hand and pursed her lips.

"You're in this group too? How interesting. I want to join too. Can you pull me in too?"

Li Tingshen set the group chat to do not disturb and kept his phone.

"Nothing serious."

Liang Xuer's expression changed slightly. Seeing that Li Tingshen's expression was cold and he didn't want to say anything, she didn't continue speaking. She turned to look at the woman sitting in front of her. She was talking to Chi Yaoyao. Her voice was very soft and soft, and her voice was the same as before. It was as if she had a naturally charming and gentle smile in her voice.

Chapter 1036: Blessing

The plane took off within the stipulated time. The atmosphere in the cabin was still lively. Yin Ruijue and the rest had already started to think of ways to cause a commotion at the wedding. Shen Fanxing listened with trepidation.

Given Li Mo's personality, if he caused too much trouble, would he leave Qingzhi alone at the wedding?

It wasn't that her imagination was running wild. It was because of Limo's character and temper.

It wasn't impossible.

In the bustling cabin, even Bo Jinchuan, who had always been quiet, could occasionally exchange a few words with Shen Fanxing.

Ye Qingqiu sat on the inner side of the seat. Beside her was the window. The clouds slowly slid past her eyes through the glass. Not far away, the thick snow-white clouds reflected the dazzling white light, but it did not cause any ripples in her eyes.

Li Tingshen was also looking out of the window. The thick white clouds were the most eye-catching scenery on the plane.

Perhaps they had seen the same white cloud. She looked at that end, and he looked at this end. They were clearly connected, but the distance was huge...

Not long after, there would be a gust of wind.

His expression was cold and emotionless. The sky was high and the water was far away. Nothing could compare to the coldness in his eyes.

After a two-hour flight, the plane arrived at Rongcheng International Airport.

When they got off the plane, there were already people waiting outside.

A few cars drove straight to the hotel under the Li Corporation. Xu Qingzhi and Limo's wedding would be held there.

The moment they reached the hotel, reporters surrounded them.

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Seeing a few expensive cars stop, the reporters outside the safety line started to stir.

As an A-list celebrity, Liang Xuer naturally received the most attention in front of the camera. She smiled confidently and elegantly as she held Li Tingshen's arm. She was perfect under every camera.

The women behind had agreed to go to the bride's lounge to visit her.

When they saw Xu Qingzhi in her white wedding gown, the women exclaimed.

Xu Qingzhi was born with a silver spoon in her mouth. She was beautiful and elegant.

She was wearing a wedding gown and bridal makeup. She sat there, her beautiful eyes shining with uneasiness.

When she saw Shen Fanxing and the rest, her eyes reddened.

"Bride, don't cry~"

The stylist reminded her softly. She wasn't afraid of losing her makeup, but she was afraid that her eyes would swell from crying and she would lose her natural beauty.

Xu Qingzhi took a deep breath and said in a nasal voice, "Don't be so emotional. I can't cry now. I want to be the most beautiful bride."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "You're the most beautiful in the world. You've benefited Limo. I'm a little indignant. What should I do, Qingzhi? It's a pity for you to marry him."

"You can try to snatch a marriage," suggested Xu Qingzhi.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and asked, "If I snatch it from you, will you leave with me?"

Xu Qingzhi shook her head and said, "No. Your Mr. Bo is too sinister. I'm afraid that my child and I won't even have a corpse left."

Shang Qiqi and Chi Yaoyao perked up instantly. "Mr. Bo is sinister? I think he's really charming. If not for the strong aura he exudes, I think I would be mesmerized by him."

Xu Qingzhi looked at the two of them and shook her head quickly. "Don't be deceived by his appearance! Do you know how it feels for a pregnant woman like me to be thrown out of his apartment?"

"Huh?!"

The two girls gaped in surprise.

She was thrown out by Mr. Bo?

Were they talking about the same person?

Ye Qingqiu stood silently at the side, staring at Xu Qingzhi in the mirror with a dazed expression.

A wedding dress?

How beautiful.

A wedding dress was perfect, right?

She had been married once, but she didn't have the time to wear a wedding gown.

She wasn't someone who valued ceremony.

At that time, she only wanted to get someone. As long as she could be with that person officially, there were too many things she could do with him.

There was really no need to do such a tiring and time-consuming process.

If the result wasn't perfect, it would be retribution.

When Xu Qingzhi saw Ye Qingqiu, her expression was unreadable.

She always subconsciously wanted to pity Ye Qingqiu, but she also knew that Ye Qingqiu hated being pitied.

Because she had always been proud and arrogant.

Even though she was in dire straits now, her innate arrogance would not allow others to look down on her easily.

Speaking of Ye Qingqiu, she had once seen through her feelings for Limo.

At that time, the entire school knew that the aloof Li Mo was suddenly very close to Mo Xiaona.

Even when he exaggerated the fact that the two of them were dating, Limo didn't choose to clarify.

When Mo Xiaona's legs cramped during the swimming competition, she leaned against the pool to pull her. However, she was thrown into the pool by Li Mo.

Ye Qingqiu said, "Why aren't you giving up? Doesn't your heart hurt?"

She remembered how she shook her head without hesitation.

"It's said that first love is unforgettable. I'm already prepared to be unforgettable. How can I give up just like that?"

Ye Qingqiu smiled. Looking at her beautiful nails, she said in a lazy and gentle voice,

"We're quite similar. We both feel that we have an unkillable heart."

Her words sounded a little scary, so she didn't say anything else.

From the looks of it...

She seemed to be on the path to suicide!

Ye Qingqiu's heart seemed to have been "killed".

The uneasiness in her heart suddenly surged.

She had never thought of committing suicide. She only wanted to 'rescue' herself.

She broke free from the quagmire of years of love.

She would try her best. If it didn't work... she would be relieved...

Ye Qingqiu saw Xu Qingzhi's expression through the mirror. She didn't know what Xu Qingzhi was thinking, but she smiled heartlessly.

"You look beautiful today. I wish you a happy marriage."

"Thank you."

She smiled faintly and walked up to pinch the diamond earrings on her ears.

"Love yourself more, and even the baby in your stomach. Don't love others too much."

Xu Qingzhi's eyebrows twitched as she looked at the woman in the mirror. She was also looking at her with a carefree smile.

She knew what she was talking about...

It was the most sincere word in the world.

She used her experience as a warning to her.

She nodded. If she loved him too much, her heart wouldn't be completely dead...

The wedding went smoothly and Yin Ruijue didn't make a scene.

Although Li Mo didn't smile the entire time, he still put the ring on Xu Qingzhi.

Chapter 1037: How Pathetic

Although Li Mo didn't smile the entire time, he still put the ring on Xu Qingzhi.

Shen Fanxing sat in the front row and watched as Xu Qingzhi's hand trembled slightly. She slowly slipped the platinum ring onto Li Mo's well-defined ring finger.

At that moment, Shen Fanxing saw Xu Qingzhi's tear drop to the ground.

Shen Fanxing felt mixed emotions.

Congratulations, Qingzhi had finally fulfilled her wish.

Unfortunately, her other difficult life had just begun.

Someone beside her held her slightly cold hand. Her broad palm felt warm.

She turned to look at the man beside her. The peace in her heart came too easily.

Soon, she would become this man's wife.

The salvation he had given her was the goal of her life.

Just like Qingzhi, she was like a moth to a flame.

At the wedding banquet, a few people were arranged to sit in a private room.

Shen Fanxing pulled Ye Qingqiu to sit beside her.

Li Tingshen and Liang Xuer happened to sit opposite them.

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Facing them, Ye Qingqiu didn't even raise her eyebrows.

She leaned back in her chair and played with the music in her hand.

They chatted enthusiastically in the private room, but it seemed to have nothing to do with her. She was isolated from the world.

The temperature in the room wasn't low, and there was also the reason why she had to eat later. Ye Qingqiu's long hair, which had been scattered when she attended the wedding, was now tied up in a

noble bun by her. Her hair was tied into a simple bun, and her shorter hair was casually scattered on both sides of her temples, making it the most natural decoration.

The lights in the private room were very bright and the light shone on her body. Her smooth forehead was glowing and the tip of her exquisite nose was illuminated.

Her bright eyes reflected the colors on the phone screen. She had light makeup on and there were no flaws. Under the light, she looked breathtakingly beautiful.

Li Tingshen sized up the woman sitting opposite him quietly.

Shen Fanxing turned her head to speak to her. In the noisy room, he could hear their conversation clearly.

“Are you in a hurry to go back? Should we stay in Rong City for a day tomorrow?”

Her gaze shifted from the screen to Shen Fanxing. “Sure, it’s rare for me to have time to come out.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and turned to talk to Bo Jinchuan.

Ye Qingqiu’s gaze landed on her phone screen.

Her voice, tone, and even her casual and lazy smile made one’s heart burn.

Li Tingshen’s eyes darkened as he picked up the cup and finished the tea.

The local expensive and unique dishes were served one after another. Everyone started to eat, but most of them were drinking and chatting.

The lively atmosphere made it seem as though they were the ones getting married today.

When Ye Qingqiu took her first bite, she frowned slightly and swallowed the food in her mouth with difficulty. She placed the remaining half on the plate and didn’t touch it again.

She ate some of almost every dish, but she didn’t eat much. The corner of the plate that she had taken a bite of had already formed a small hill.

Although leftovers were not elegant and lacked manners,

if the host saw this, he would feel that it was too unreasonable.

However, Ye Qingqiu was Ye Qingqiu. Ever since she was young, as long as she wasn’t willing or liked, no one could force her to do anything.

The word “make do” had never existed in her dictionary.

She was pretentious. Even she couldn’t deny that.

Li Tingshen’s lips curled into a faint smile. It was better than nothing.

Delicate.

From the moment she was born, she was pampered and pampered. Later on, his pampering and indulgence seeped into her bones. Even if she wanted to abandon everything in the past, could she change these things?

How could he not have contributed at all?

However, no matter how unsociable she was, Shang Qiqi, Yin Ruijue, and the rest drank a few glasses of wine.

It was fine if you didn't touch alcohol, but once you did, even if you could put it down, the person beside you wouldn't let you.

In one round, she had drunk five to six glasses. The wine was small and filled with spicy white wine.

Feeling a little dizzy, she sat there quietly with her hand supporting her forehead. The chopsticks in her hand poked at the food on the plate in boredom. Her eyes were fixed on the leftovers, and no one could tell what she was thinking.

It was as if her eyes were empty and her heart was empty. There was nothing that she could let go of.

Even though Liang Xuer was an A-list celebrity outside, her presence didn't seem to stand out in this room.

From the beginning to the end, she sat quietly beside Li Tingshen and placed some dishes that she liked on his plate.

She vaguely remembered that when he was out socializing back then, there was a woman sitting beside him. She clearly hated the foul atmosphere in the room, but she still held her chin and picked up her chopsticks, pretending to be nonchalant as she picked up food for him. Seeing that he didn't move for a long time, she stubbornly brought the food to his mouth, determined to make him eat it.

"Don't drink on an empty stomach. Otherwise, I'll have to serve you when we get back."

She held her chin as she spoke. Her tone was gentle, her eyes were smiling, and she was stubborn and charming.

He opened his mouth and ate it. Then, he watched as she used the chopsticks that had fed him to pick up some food before putting it into her mouth.

She didn't seem to feel anything, but looking at the pair of chopsticks moving in and out of her red lips, he felt that she had drugged the dishes she had fed him.

"Tingshen, eat quickly. Don't drink on an empty stomach, lest your stomach hurts later."

Liang Xuer's soft voice sounded from the side. Li Tingshen glanced at her and she smiled warmly. "Eat some."

Li Tingshen lowered his gaze and glanced at the dishes in front of him. He was silent for a few seconds before taking a bite.

That was the first mouthful of food that the woman had eaten. If he was not wrong, this dish should have some sweetness.

The entrance, indeed.

He didn't like sweetness. The reason why he ate it was all because of that woman.

Every time she ate half of the food, he would eat the other half.

In the past, everything would have become food in his stomach. Now, she had poked them until they were unrecognizable.

Li Tingshen's face darkened.

After the dishes and drinks,

At this moment, the people at the table were already drunk.

Only Bo Jinchuan and the rest were still sitting upright on the chairs. Their backs were straight and their expressions were indifferent. There was no trace of drunkenness.

"Hey, President Li, look at how gentle and virtuous our goddess is. Shouldn't you marry her?"

Chapter 1038: Everyone's Wish

"Hey, President Li, look at how gentle and virtuous our goddess is. Shouldn't you marry her?"

Chi Yaoyao's face was already red. The men at the dining table were too handsome.

Mr. Bo had Fanxing's wife by his side. She admitted that she couldn't compare to him and didn't even have the confidence to interfere.

Qiqi's uncle was quite good-looking as well. However, he had just gotten engaged to someone else's daughter and was already taken.

She had caught a glimpse of Li Tingshen along the way. His looks were infuriating and intolerable.

Especially his cold and elegant smile. He looked like a yuppie who was always flirting with women.

Other men didn't give women any chance to get close to them.

Her cold aura could freeze someone to death.

However, although Li Tingshen was cold, he seemed to be a man who showed mercy to women.

Although she had a publicly acknowledged beauty by her side, it wasn't the first time he had openly dated another woman. There were also scandals.

He had always been generous to women. Even his heartlessness was filled with pity.

It perfectly explained what a playboy was.

But the more a man was like him, the more ruthless and cold he felt.

If other men didn't provoke her, the women would at most be sad for a while before turning to seek other comfort.

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This man was always merciful and heartless.

If he was unhappy, he would dump her. No matter how she tried to kill herself, he would be heartbroken.

Scourge!

Therefore, he had to marry a woman as soon as possible so that she wouldn't be unable to control herself in the future. What if she became a miserable woman by his side?

There was a moment of silence in the room. Yin Ruijue was drunk, but he still glanced at Ye Qingqiu.

Ye Qingqiu rested her chin on her hand and poked at the leftovers on the plate. Her slightly red face looked charming.

Sensing the silence in the room and everyone's gazes on her, she slowly put down her chopsticks and looked around.

Seeing that everyone's gazes were filled with doubt, awkwardness, and confusion, all kinds of complicated gazes were focused on her. Even Liang Xuer, who was opposite her, was looking at her nervously and defensively. She curled her lips and finally laughed softly.

"They're getting married. Why are you looking at me like that?"

The nonchalance in her tone stunned everyone present. Yin Ruijue chuckled.

"That's right, that's right. CEO Li and Goddess Liang! What does it have to do with Sister Qingqiu?" Chi Yaoyao placed her hands on the table, her face so red that blood could drip out.

This girl drank too much.

"..."

"..."

However, no one could appreciate her current state. Before they could, Chi Yaoyao said,

"Could it be that Sister Qingqiu was also infatuated with CEO Li's beauty? Was she once a beauty in CEO Li's harem?"

"..."

The room fell into a dead silence.

Ye Qingqiu had a carefree smile on her face. "It can't be helped. It's every woman's nature to pursue beauty."

"Yes, yes, yes! Goddess Liang, you have to watch CEO Li closely. Don't let us women who are easily bewitched by beauty take advantage of you. Hurry up and marry CEO Li, lest he comes out to harm us again! Sister Qingqiu... Sister Qingqiu, don't you think so?"

Chi Yaoyao sat beside Ye Qingqiu and held her arm. She leaned against her and stared at Li Tingshen.

He leaned back in his chair leisurely, holding the wine glass on the table. His dark eyes were filled with an unknown smile. He looked damn elegant, but there was also a chill emanating from his body.

Ye Qingqiu felt a little dizzy from Chi Yaoyao's shaking, but she didn't smile.

"Yes, yes, yes! The two of them should get married quickly. Everyone is happy."

"..."

"..."

Everyone's gaze landed on Li Tingshen. The smile on his face seemed to deepen and the chilliness intensified.

"That's right. Everyone in Ping Cheng... No, everyone in Asia knows that Liangxu is CEO Li's favorite. Since he dotes on her so much, hurry up and marry her! That way, the boys in our school will give up. Only then will we have the chance to have a beautiful and romantic encounter with the handsome men."

Liang Xuer sat at the side, her beautiful face blushing.

Marrying Tingshen...

This seemed reasonable, but it also seemed out of reach.

She turned her head and saw a faint smile on the man's handsome face.

He had always been like this. His smile was never stingy, but it was never a genuine smile.

Sometimes, she would think that she would rather see a dark expression or even extreme anger on his face than this smile.

Her smile was colder than her anger.

That smile seemed to contain all his emotions.

No one could easily see the expression on his face.

Her heart gradually turned cold. She put away the shyness in her heart and sat quietly beside him. With the smile that she was best at, she supported the beauty in her imagination and smiled shyly and happily.

She glanced at Ye Qingqiu's expression from the corner of her eye. She was also full of smiles. Her heartless smile made her heart burn with anger.

'Why should I?'

Why was she looking down on something that she could never get?

Chi Yaoyao's hand was grabbed by Yin Ruijue and he pulled her away from Ye Qingqiu.

"Damn it, at the end of the day, it's still for the convenience of dating! Shut up!"

She had touched a sore spot!

Couldn't she tell that the situation wasn't right?

Chi Yaoyao turned her head and looked at Yin Ruijue. "You're hurting me! Uncle Yin, if I don't date the boy in school, do you think I'll date you?"

"Uncle..." Yin Ruijue's face darkened. "Wild girl! Do you want to die?"

"Wild girl? How dare you call me a wild girl? I... I want to tell my father! Let him hit you with the spear!"

"..."

The awkward atmosphere was alleviated by Yin Ruijue. Not long after, the commotion returned.

Ye Qingqiu stood up and said to Shen Fanxing, "I'm going to the washroom."

Shen Fanxing grabbed her hand and pulled the napkin away. "I'll accompany you."

"No need." Ye Qingqiu rejected and bent down to whisper in her ear.

"It's too stuffy here. I'll go outside for a while."

Shen Fanxing felt Ye Qingqiu's strong grip on her shoulder.

She pursed her lips and released her hand. "Be careful then."

Ye Qingqiu nodded lightly, pushed her chair away and walked towards the door.

Chapter 1039: Who Is The Fiancé?

Ye Qingqiu nodded lightly, pushed her chair away and walked towards the door.

They had to pass by Liang Xuer and Li Tingshen's seats.

A unique fragrance mixed with the smell of alcohol entered his nose. The curve of Li Tingshen's lips deepened and his dark eyes were filled with coldness.

Shen Fanxing sat opposite him and looked at Li Tingshen.

The door was opened and closed by Ye Qingqiu. Li Tingshen leaned against the chair, his well-defined fingers caressing the edge of the wine glass. His smiling face was secretive and dark.

She sighed softly and turned to look at Bo Jinchuan.

He had also drunk a few glasses of wine because of Yin Ruijue and the rest. He was sitting there quietly.

Calm and composed, he allowed his noble and powerful aura to spread. It was wrapped in a layer of cold air, making it impossible for others to look at him directly.

Shen Fanxing was momentarily dazed.

The way he drank was different from what she had seen in the past.

The current him seemed to be the most carefree.

At this moment, the aura emanating from his body was not mixed with any rationality that he could control.

His relaxed posture was the same as when she first met him.

It was just that she had gotten used to his gentleness and pampering, as well as his domineering attitude towards her. That was why she had neglected his original self.

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She was always too easily immersed in the comfortable atmosphere he created for her, enjoying all his indulgence.

She had taken away too much of his rights.

Sensing Shen Fanxing's gaze, Bo Jinchuan glanced sideways, instantly locking her gaze.

Then, he retracted his aura and a faint smile appeared on his face. He reached out to hold Shen Fanxing's hand.

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat. Bo Jinchuan's change from coldness to gentleness happened within seconds.

But in the eyes of others, this span of a few seconds or even an instant was actually the furthest distance.

She obediently allowed him to wrap his hand around hers. He was gentle and obedient.

Today was the happiest day for Qingzhi, but she felt that she was the luckiest person in the world.

She was a little smug.

Looking down at her watch, Ji Yi and the rest were almost at the hotel.

Tomorrow was the first battle between Lan Xianxian and Ou Ximing.

Nearly half an hour had passed and Ye Qingqiu still showed no signs of coming back.

She turned to tell Bo Jinchuan that she wanted to go out to take a look. Bo Jinchuan frowned slightly and looked aggrieved, but he still let go of her hand.

She couldn't ignore Ye Qingqiu. Perhaps it was because of that poor child, or perhaps it was because in her past life, Ye Qingqiu could be considered a friend.

However, she had used almost all her feelings on Li Tingshen.

She couldn't help but glance at Li Tingshen.

He sat there elegantly and leisurely as he drank. He didn't seem to mind Ye Qingqiu's departure.

She thought that he would leave halfway, but this man's thoughts were unfathomable.

Since she didn't care, what did she mean by leaving her at the Luxury Emperor Palace?

Opening the door, there was a commotion outside. A familiar figure was sitting in the nearest seat in the private room. He was chatting with the man beside him... He looked relaxed and happy.

"You're... Shen... Shen Fanxing, right?"

The few of them exchanged glances and when they saw Shen Fanxing, they stood up excitedly.

Shen Fanxing sized them up calmly without any emotions.

It seemed like they were schoolmates, but... she didn't seem to know them well.

Ye Qingqiu turned her head and looked at Shen Fanxing. "Do you want to go to the washroom?"

She didn't look like she wanted to move at all, as though that was her original seat.

"I'm looking for you."

Ye Qingqiu smiled and held a pair of chopsticks in her hand. "Sit for a while?"

Shen Fanxing remained silent.

"We're all classmates."

"That's right, that's right. Come and have a seat... That's why it's good that our classmates are getting married. This is totally our class reunion."

There was a faint smile on Shen Fanxing's face.

After all, it was Qingzhi's wedding. As a member of her family, she couldn't ruin the atmosphere.

But she didn't move.

The table was already crowded with Ye Qingqiu. Given her relationship with them, there was no need for them to chat.

At this moment, the man sitting beside Xu Qingzhi stood up and gave up his seat.

"Fanxing... come and sit here."

Shen Fanxing glanced at the man. He had a good-looking face since he was in school. He had a good family background, but he was humble and polite.

She remembered that this person had been the class monitor since junior high school. He had been re-elected in high school, university, and was very capable.

She could still remember how this meticulous class monitor had protected Ye Qingqiu every time.

Her gaze changed slightly, but she still walked over and stood beside him. She nodded slightly at him.

"Hello, Squad Leader Song."

Song Zixian smiled gently. His black suit made him look elegant and gentle.

"It's rare for you to remember me."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "How can I not remember you being my class monitor for so many years?"

"Sit." Song Zixian pointed at the seat beside him.

Shen Fanxing pondered for a few seconds before sitting down.

The few people at the table who had been ignored at first heaved a sigh of relief.

Back in school, she had bullied Shen Fanxing because of Shen Qianrou. Later on, because of her bullying her sister, plagiarism, and seducing the judges, she had been criticized behind her back.

Not long ago, ever since she fell out with Su Heng, she had been like a cheat. Not only did she not plagiarize, but she was also the one who was plagiarized. Not only did she not seduce the judge, she almost became the victim. The culprit behind this not only included her sister, but also her biological grandmother.

After clarifying everything, she overthrew the Shen family and took over the Su family, becoming an internationally renowned top designer. The speed at which Stars International rose was even more impressive.

The ups and downs of her life were unexpected.

Later on, with the support of the mysterious fiancé's sky-high betrothal gift, their impression of him was refreshed again and again.

The biggest winner in life was Shen Fanxing.

All of them had been deceived by Shen Qianrou. It wouldn't be easy for them to interact with Shen Fanxing now.

However, if he could befriend such a legendary classmate, it would definitely be of great help to his future development. Moreover...

They really wanted to know who the mysterious fiancé who gave her an exorbitant betrothal gift was...

Chapter 1040: You Dislike It?

They really wanted to know who the mysterious fiancé who gave her an exorbitant betrothal gift was...

In the eyes of others, this life was already an eye-opener. She really didn't know where this fiancé came from.

Moreover, she had been dating Su Heng for so long and they had only been apart for a few months. Her fiancé...

If she simply wanted to slap Su Heng's face, would her fiancé really exist?

Or could it be that this fiancé was really as the media had guessed? He was just a reckless nouveau riche?

"I knew that I would meet Fanxing at Qingzhi and Young Master Li's wedding! They were the closest in school!"

"I really didn't expect Xu Qingzhi and Limo to get married in the end. Back then... Limo and that Mo Xiaona..."

Shen Fanxing glanced at the person who had spoken. Her gaze was cold and dangerous, causing the person to shut up instantly.

"No matter what, compared to Mo Xiaona, Qingzhi and Limo are truly compatible."

"Hey, Fanxing, I heard that you're getting married soon. How is it? Did you bring your fiancé to Qingzhi's wedding today?"

The person who spoke was a woman with a sexy figure.

She had long blonde hair and exquisite makeup. Her nose was high and her chin was sharp. She had a standard internet celebrity face. Shen Fanxing didn't know who she was, but if such a woman was placed in front of Bo Jinchuan...

She was worried that she would find an opportunity to pounce on Bo Jinchuan!

Why create trouble for himself?

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She smiled faintly and said,

"He's very busy."

"No way. What does he do? He's busy on such an important day?"

Without looking up, Shen Fanxing took the teacup from Song Zixian.

She smiled at him. Everyone was already drunk, but he still handed her a cup of tea. This showed how meticulous and gentle this man was.

In her free time, she casually replied to the other party's question.

"... Socializing."

Socializing?

The expressions of the people at the table changed slightly.

Socializing meant socializing.

But in layman's terms, it was to achieve a certain goal. To do something that one didn't want to do but had no choice.

Usually, people with status, such as Li Mo and even Song Zixian, would try their best to curry favor with them.

The famous Shen Fanxing's fiancé had chosen to socialize on the day of his fiancée's best friend's wedding. It was obvious that his status was ordinary.

In that case, there was probably a lot of exaggeration in the betrothal gift.

The few of them smiled tacitly and felt better, especially the women.

Who would be happy to see someone else's woman living a much better life than them?

It was fine if her career was outstanding, but if even her man was outstanding, they would vomit to death.

The seductive woman's smile widened. "That's a pity. I thought I would be able to meet your mysterious fiancé today."

Shen Fanxing smiled and remained silent.

"It's okay. We'll see it at the engagement ceremony anyway. We can only suppress our curiosity."

"Yes, yes!"

The few of them agreed and Shen Fanxing nodded with a smile.

Ye Qingqiu sat at the side and drank the water Song Zixian handed her.

"When are you leaving?"

Song Zixian looked at Ye Qingqiu gently and smiled gently.

"I'll play here tomorrow and go back the day after tomorrow," said Ye Qingqiu calmly.

Song Zixian's brows relaxed. "I plan to stay too. I'm quite familiar with Rongcheng. I'll bring you around tomorrow?"

"Sure."

Xu Qingzhi nodded without hesitation.

Shen Fanxing glanced at the two of them and drank a glass of wine before returning to the private room.

In the private room, it was lively. Only Bo Jinchuan, Li Tingshen, and Shang Qingmo were seated elegantly. They looked at Chi Yaoyao, Shang Qiqi, and Yin Ruijue.

Even when Shen Fanxing entered, they didn't react much.

Before entering, she asked the waiter for a pot of hot tea. Shen Fanxing had already poured the hot tea. After blowing on it, she stuffed it into Bo Jinchuan's hands.

"Drink some, it's hot," she whispered.

Bo Jinchuan took the teacup with a lazy smile. He took a sip and when he placed the teacup on the table, he accidentally knocked his phone to the ground.

Shen Fanxing bent down to help him pick it up. Just as she held the phone in her hand, her chin was suddenly grabbed by a hand. Then, a familiar scent pressed down on her, and her lips were kissed tightly.

Her head exploded and the laughter in the room turned into a mess in her mind. Her face turned red.

In front of so many people, the feeling of the two of them hiding under the table to kiss was even more embarrassing than kissing openly.

She reached out to push Bo Jinchuan's shoulder, but he didn't force her and let go of her.

His dark eyes were filled with lust and evil. Looking at her blushing face, his slightly drunk eyes added to his charm.

He stood up slowly and leaned back in his chair. He was calm and composed as if nothing had happened.

Shen Fanxing sat up straight and placed her phone aside. She looked shy and guilty.

She lowered her head, afraid that she would see someone else's meaningful gaze.

Not long after, Shang Qiqi came to her side. Her face was as red as strawberry jelly.

"Sister... Sister-in-law... Where did Sister Qingqiu go... She went to the washroom for so long?"

Shen Fanxing helped her sit on Ye Qingqiu's seat before saying,

"She's sitting with her classmates outside. Hurry up and eat something. If you drink too much, your uncle will clean you up."

"Sister Qingzhi is getting married today. I'm happy for her!"

"Even if you're happy, you can't just drink. Hurry up and eat."

"No... I'll vomit if I eat too much... It's disgusting."

Li Tingshen took off his napkin and stood up.

"Tingshen, where are you going?"

Liang Xuer held his hand fearfully. Li Tingshen lowered his gaze and looked at her calmly.

His cold gaze sent a chill down Liang Xuer's spine. She bit her lips unwillingly. Just as she loosened her grip, Li Tingshen retracted his hand.

"I'm going to the washroom."

With that, he pushed back his chair and left.

Opening the door of the private room, there was a string of voices that could be distinguished clearly in the chaos.