

Chapter 121: Bad Reputation

“Hmmm...”

The emcee didn't expect such an abrupt request and so, she was in a dilemma due to the sudden situation.

Lin Feifei's suggestion struck an accord with the people around her.

With the commotion started by the few of them, most of the other guests felt that this suggestion was great and they too, agreed.

Since it was for charity, the objective was to make these businessmen cough up some money. Without any further hesitation, the host agreed.

Xu Qingzhi chuckled coldly and said, “I don't understand what Shen Qianrou has done to Lin Feifei to make her so loyal to her. Lin Feifei is determined to take care of everything.”

Shen Fanxing grinned and snorted softly. “I'm ashamed of my inferiority.”

No one noticed when Lin Feifei had appeared on stage. The host passed her the microphone and stepped aside.

Lin Feifei stood in the middle of the stage, her vision sweeping across the audience before laughing.

“Since it's the opening dance, then naturally it'll be the most beautiful lady who has received all the attention tonight. Actually, I've been paying attention to the two ladies who have stolen the limelight tonight. The first one is our country's most popular celebrity currently, Ms Shen Qianrou! And the other is undoubtedly...”

Xu Qingzhi's face darkened visibly and she placed the wine glass on a table. Holding Shen Fanxing's hand, she said coldly,

“Be careful, Lin Feifei is obviously targeting you. I don't think it's anything good. Let's go!”

Shen Fanxing had also sensed something amiss.

It's an irony sometimes. She didn't want much, but in the end, she couldn't even hold on to anything.

The less competitive she was, the more someone would drag her into their fight without her consent.

Tonight, she only wanted to...

She only wanted to witness the moment when Bo Jinchuan took over the reins of the Bo Consortium and become the official global CEO.

This was undoubtedly a once-in-a-lifetime event and she didn't want to miss it...

Yet, she was once again viewed being targeted.

“Hey Fanxing, why are you hiding? You have astonished everyone tonight. Wouldn't it be a pity if you didn't have the opening dance?”

Some might not have heard of Shen Fanxing, but they remembered a lady who had left everyone awestruck tonight.

“Let’s welcome Ms Shen Fanxing!”

Without giving Shen Fanxing a chance to protest, Lin Feifei led by clapping, and soon an enthusiastic round of applause followed closely.

Xu Qingzhi whispered coldly, “Fanxing... Lin Feifei did it on purpose. I think Su Heng will be... Are you okay?”

Xu Qingzhi wanted to be as implicit as possible, but she didn’t know how to word it.

Their eight years of relationship was over.

A glaring truth— there was an end to every relationship.

Healing needed time, but now, they didn’t even allow her the time to heal. They had added insult to injury mercilessly.

“I’m fine.”

Shen Fanxing’s face was calm and her voice was steady. But somehow, it made Xu Qingzhi’s heart ache.

“Fanxing, don’t force yourself...”

Shen Fanxing smiled lightly. She was really feeling... fine.

The reason why she was here tonight was to witness the important moment in Bo Jinchuan’s life.

As for others... that wasn’t important.

“What a coincidence! These two beauties are sisters! I wonder who will lead the opening dance tonight between them? The outcome depends on the men present today. Whoever offers the highest bid will get the opening dance with the winner tonight!”

“Sisters? Shen Fanxing? I know her! She’s a vicious person!”

“Oh, so that’s her. I’ve heard of her too. She was expelled from school permanently!”

“Also, I heard that she participated in a piano competition years ago...”

“Shut up!”

Chapter 122: The Bidding Begins

“Shut up!”

Xu Qingzhi suddenly bellowed, her authoritative voice resounded sharply.

That gave the woman a huge fright and she covered her mouth!

“Don’t spout nonsense without evidence, or I’ll sue you for defamation.”

The woman was still shocked by Xu Qingzhi's commanding aura. She took a step back and remained quiet.

Xu Qingzhi turned to look at Shen Fanxing. As expected, her face had turned slightly pale.

The piano competition that year...

"Fanxing..." Xu Qingzhi's face was full of pain and worry. She really didn't know how to comfort her.

Assessing the reaction of the guests, Lin Feifei raised an eyebrow before passing the microphone to the host. She then left the stage.

She walked to Shen Qianrou and whispered smugly,

"How was it? Are you satisfied? She can continue to put on a pretense and show off. Anyway, Brother will definitely fight for you later. I really can't wait to see her expression! Hahaha..."

Shen Qianrou pressed her lips into a tiny smile. "Feifei, isn't this too much..."

"So what? She's the one who wants to snatch everything from you!"

"But..."

"Alright, alright. Don't say anything. Brother seems a little mad. I'll get going..."

Finishing her sentence, Lin Feifei left swiftly before Su Heng reached.

Su Heng wanted to chase after her but was stopped by Shen Qianrou.

"Brother Heng... Feifei did it for my sake. Don't blame her. It's okay if you don't want to participate in the bidding. It's just a dance, so it doesn't matter who is my dance partner."

Su Heng's gloomy face turned conflicted.

This was a most uncomfortable situation for him!

He had no wish to hurt Fanxing anymore.

But he didn't want Qianrou to be sad either.

What did Lin Feifei coerce him into making such a decision?

"Thank you to the lady for this good idea. If no one has any objections, we shall begin the bidding now."

"100,000 yuan, Shen Qianrou!"

"120,000 yuan, Shen Qianrou!"

"150,000 yuan, Shen Qianrou!"

"180,000 yuan, Shen Qianrou!"

"200,000 yuan, Shen Qianrou!"

Rumors were indeed scary and destructive.

Even though Xu Qingzhi had given a stern warning, it could not stop the rumors from spreading.

No one bid for Shen Fanxing.

No a single person...

“500,000 yuan, Shen Qianrou!”

The bid for Shen Qianrou kept increasing. Even though she was quite happy, she was more nervous actually.

The higher the bidding went, the more nervous she became.

That was because Su Heng had never spoken once.

She could clearly sense his dilemma. He was hesitant and worried about Shen Fanxing.

“550,000 yuan! Shen Qianrou!”

She was speechless...

As the bidding increased, the interval between each bid became longer.

“Nobody is bidding for her!”

“Haha, serves her right!”

“How embarrassing! Not a single person... Luckily I didn’t participate, otherwise I would have to dig a hole and bury myself!”

“Even if you participate, it’s impossible for you not to receive a single bid...”

Sharp laughter sounded from a group of huddled guests.

At the entrance of the hotel, several luxury cars pulled over slowly.

Yu Song, who had been stationed at the entrance, heaved a huge sigh of relief. He bolted to the car and opened the door promptly.

“Master!”

“Yeah.”

A low voice answered and a towering and robust figure emerged from the car.

Chapter 123: One Million Yuan... Shen Qianrou

“You’re finally here.”

The excessive delight in Yu Song’s voice sounded as if he had just survived a calamity. Bo Jinchuan turned his head as his eyebrows knitted grimly.

Yu Song felt his scalp tightening.

“What’s the matter?”

He was speechless...

...

“800,000 yuan, Shen Qianrou!”

In the event hall, at the same time the bids for Shen Qianrou increased, the disdain and ridicule for Shen Fanxing increased in proportion as well.

Lin Feifei appeared magically before Shen Fanxing without a sound. The contempt and glee on her face could hardly be contained!

At the thought of what happened in New World Shopping Mall, she became incensed once more. The raging hatred she had towards Shen Fanxing was coursing through her.

“Oh, Miss Shen, our ravishing beauty. That’s strange. Why didn’t anyone bid for you? You had stolen the limelight from all the ladies just now!”

Shen Fanxing remained composed, as though she hadn’t heard her remark.

Lin Feifei gritted her teeth and continued despite being ignored. “That’s why I say that people are discerning! You have to reflect on yourself! Why are you so disliked wherever you go?”

Upon hearing her, Shen Fanxing finally turned to survey Lin Feifei, with a sarcastic expression.

“You’re also a woman. Shen Qianrou is the apple of everyone’s eye. Yet, you’re trying your utmost to make her shine even more. Lin Feifei, have you ever thought about why you don’t have a man now? What right do you have to mock me instead?”

Lin Feifei’s face turned deathly pale instantly.

She had been hit where it hurt the most.

“You... Shen Fanxing! Stop trying to sow discord! I don’t have a boyfriend now because I want to find the best man! Not anyone can meet my expectations!”

Shen Fanxing curled her lips into a smile and didn’t retort.

“900,000 yuan! Shen Qianrou!”

There was quite a hubbub in the event hall.

Even though 900,000 yuan was nothing to the guests, it was nonetheless only an opening dance. There wasn’t a need for the bid to go that high.

After someone shouted 900,000 yuan, the bidding finally ceased!

The host once again started speaking into the microphone.

“Is there anyone else bidding? If not...”

“Brother Heng...”

Shen Qianrou was anxious but Su Heng had yet to speak.

900,000 yuan seemed to be the peak of the bidding for tonight. If Su Heng didn't do anything, what was the point of Feifei's arrangement?

Su Heng looked at Shen Qianrou whose beautiful face was full of sadness. She looked up at him and her beautiful eyes were shining with tears. She bit her red lips tightly and clasped her palms nervously in front of her. She was gazing at him pitifully.

When Su Heng saw how she had endured silently, his heart ached for her.

"One million yuan... Shen Qianrou."

Su Heng's voice rang and echoed loudly in the event hall.

Shen Qianrou finally relaxed and her tensed face relaxed, revealing a smile.

Not only did Su Heng, Shen Fanxing's fiancé, ignore her at this juncture, he even spent a million yuan on a dance for her sister!?

Shen Qianrou smiled as she tilted her head in the direction of Shen Fanxing. Smugness danced in the depths of her eyes.

"Oh my god. One dance for a million yuan!"

"Qianrou, you're so lucky! All the men here are crazy about you!"

"I agree! Moreover, he is Su Heng, the most outstanding man at the event tonight. I'm so envious of you! Qianrou, you're really a winner in life!"

"Haha, look at the other one! How embarrassing."

Many gazes containing pity and disdain were directed at Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing had undoubtedly become the most ridiculed person tonight!

And the person who had pushed her into the abyss was Su Heng once again...

"Is there any other gentleman who is willing to continue bidding? If there are no other bids, the opening dance is confirmed for one million yuan tonight. Our opening dance tonight shall belong to Miss Shen Qianrou and the gentleman who has offered a million yuan!"

The event hall fell silent.

Seeing this, the host continued, "Alright, since nobody wants to continue bidding, I announce..."

"One hundred million..."

A deep voice sounded leisurely from the entrance, accompanied by a rush of cool air.

Chapter 124: The Most Outstanding Man Of Them All

Silence rippled across the banquet hall.

They all turned towards the direction of the voice.

There was no one in sight at the entrance.

Moments later, the sound of shoes hitting the floor rhythmically, echoed in the spacious corridor and assailed everyone's ears.

Everyone could hear the approaching footsteps and all eyes were fixated on the entrance.

Everyone watched as the man strode in slowly.

Emerging from the darkness, that towering and muscular figure gradually came into view.

At that instant, everyone gasped.

It was a young and good-looking face.

He had well-defined thick eyebrows, a sharp nose, thin lips, and his orbs were as dark as the mysterious ocean.

The bright lights overhead shone on his sculpted face. He dazzled everyone.

He stood expressionlessly at the entrance of the hall, his calm eyes surveying the place, as though he was searching for something.

His well-pressed suit somehow accentuated his already perfect figure and height, making him look even more perfect.

His noble and aristocratic aura made hearts race wildly. His aloofness and nobility seemingly spread from top to toe, radiating a kind of pressure that seized hearts.

He stood there without a word nor movement, but it was enough to awe and intimidate everyone.

His strong presence attacked everyone's hearts and gaze. The pair of eyes roamed around the event hall as they swept across everyone with a hint of disdain, before finally landing on a distant corner.

His pressed lips curled lightly, stunning everyone at that moment.

Through the crowd, Shen Fanxing gazed at the man standing at the entrance. When their gazes met, her heart acted as if it had been struck by lightning. Her heart throbbed, pounded and squeezed with a deafening sound.

The man who had been standing on the stairs, suddenly strode slowly towards her.

Shen Fanxing frantically turned her head away, as she was afraid to see the approaching man.

Lin Feifei who stood beside Shen Fanxing, was infatuated with the man's perfect and attractive face. When she noticed the man's gaze in her direction, she tensed up visibly.

Now that she saw him walking towards her, she was so nervous that her heart nearly jumped out of her chest.

She bit her lips tightly as her breathing hastened. Her chest was heaving with her heavy and rapid breathing.

This man was undoubtedly the best and most outstanding man of them all.

He was hers!

She had finally waited for the perfect man!

This was the man that she had been waiting for. The most outstanding and capable man who belonged to her!

Wherever Bo Jinchuan walked, everyone automatically made way for him. One couldn't help but be awestruck when they gazed at the man's face in proximity.

He was tall, muscular and possessed an air of nobility. He emitted an immense pressure that made hearts skip a beat and left everyone fearful.

Shen Qianrou stood beside Su Heng and stared blankly at the man.

Who was he?

Why had she never seen this man before?

As the man strode towards Lin Feifei, Shen Qianrou tugged at Su Heng's sleeve and asked softly, "

"Brother Heng, who's that man? Does Feifei know him?"

Su Heng frowned at the man and shook his head.

"I don't know who he is nor his relationship with Feifei."

Staring at the man who was getting closer and closer, Lin Feifei became even more infatuated.

She couldn't wait to touch him. But before she could do so, the man brushed past her and stopped behind her.

Her body froze in that instant. Before she could react, she heard the low voice speaking with a trace of happiness again.

"100 million yuan... Shen Fanxing."

Chapter 125: 100 Million Yuan... Shen Fanxing

"100 million yuan... Shen Fanxing."

Silence blanketed the place.

The event hall remained silent.

Moments later, there was an uproar!

100 million yuan?!

Merely for an opening dance?

Who was this man?

Had he gone mad?

“Oh my god, 100 million? That’s unheard of!”

“Who’s that man? Is he that loaded?”

“It can’t be a joke, right? Buying a dance for 100 million yuan is definitely a huge joke!”

“I was so envious when Shen Qianrou’s bid hit a million yuan just now! If this is true, that would be totally insane! If their bids were to be compared, Shen Qianrou would be a joke.”

Bo Jinchuan ignored everyone’s shock as he stood tall before Shen Fanxing. A smile had lit up his eyes as he gazed intently at her.

Lin Feifei’s face turned pale. When she heard the voice behind her, she whirled around and saw the handsome man standing before Shen Fanxing!

Her head buzzed and her body swayed slightly.

Such an outstanding man was here for Shen Fanxing?

How did Shen Fanxing do that?

Why?!

She was obviously such a vicious woman. How could she attract such a man!

He actually wanted to splurge a hundred million yuan on a dance with her?!

She gripped the hem of her gown tightly as she stared at Bo Jinchuan, who stood beside Shen Fanxing. She entered a trance momentarily.

When she looked at the man from this distance, even if she could only glimpse the side of his face, heart felt as if it was suffocating.

His incomparable nobility, perfect figure and calmness were like an irresistible poison, making her infatuated.

No way! She had to possess this man!

She wanted him!

He can never be with Shen Fanxing. She would never let her snatch him away!

She tried her best to suppress the burning anger surging within her. Her hands shook uncontrollably.

Lin Feifei took a step closer to the couple.

“Mister, are you kidding? Or have you got the wrong person?”

Shen Fanxing turned her head to look at Lin Feifei and pursed her lips. Then, she lifted her head to glance at Bo Jinchuan, with a helpless smile. She shook her head lightly at him.

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow in response before turning to look at Lin Feifei. The instant his eyes left Shen Fanxing's face, they regained their usual coldness. When he looked at Lin Feifei, his gaze was so icy that it could freeze someone to death.

"What did you say?"

Frightened by his dark expression, Lin Feifei took a step back.

For a moment, she was so intimidated that she had difficult breathing.

"I... I mean... you might have the wrong person..."

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and pressed his lips as he surveyed her coldly.

Thinking that he was waiting for her to continue, Lin Feifei gained more confidence. Looking at how nonchalant Shen Fanxing was, she gritted her teeth and pointed her finger at her.

"You may not know this, but Shen Fanxing is a vicious woman with evil intentions. Everyone in Ping Cheng City knows about her scandals! She plagiarized and stole from others in order to possess it. To get what she wants, she resorted to unscrupulous methods, by selling her looks and seducing men..."

Yu Song, who had been following closely behind Bo Jinchuan, stood hidden in the middle of the crowd. Upon hearing her accusation, his eyebrows twitched and he covered his face with his hands.

That stupid woman!

Through the gaps between his fingers, he stole a furtive glance at his master's expression.

Indeed, his initial cold expression on his flawless face had darkened visibly.

Chapter 126: You Should Be Glad

He truly admired this arrogant and ignorant woman from the bottom of his heart, for her ability to court death.

The hall was silent to begin with, and even though Lin Feifei's voice wasn't sharp, it traveled throughout the hall.

The crowd started to whisper.

"What happened?"

"Her reputation isn't too good anyway. I heard that she was expelled not only because of plagiarism, but also because she seduced the judges during the piano competition..."

"What?! Oh my god, she looks so elegant and dignified. I didn't expect her to be such a person..."

Even though some of the guests were from Ping Cheng City, it was only a handful of them. The majority of them were from other cities or countries. Regarding the rumors regarding Shen Fanxing, most people weren't aware.

The guests only heard rumors of how unscrupulous that woman was during the bidding.

Everyone believed the rumors and they couldn't be bothered even though there was no evidence.

She was a bad woman anyway.

Who would have expected her to be such a woman!

Indeed, one shouldn't judge a book by its cover!

Mean and harsh words were uttered and the discussion got louder.

Shen Fanxing's face finally paled and a chill spread throughout her entire body.

She stood there silently with her hands hanging by her body. She didn't even have the strength to clench her fists.

Seeing the battered expression on Shen Fanxing's face as she stood in front of the man, Lin Feifei smirked smugly.

"Mister, are you sure you want to continue bidding for this woman? 100 million yuan? Ask her yourself again if she's worth this amount."

"I see."

Bo Jinchuan's good-looking face was cold and his dark orbs had no trace of warmth. His lips moved slightly and a cold smile appeared.

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat and her hands shook.

She lifted her head slowly to gaze at Bo Jing, her eyelashes fluttering slightly under the light. Her lips parted slightly, but she didn't utter a single word.

When Lin Feifei heard Bo Jinchuan's reply, her heart leaped with joy. She nodded vigorously and glared at Shen Fanxing with disdain and smugness.

"Yes, she's an unscrupulous woman!"

Everyone heard a loud smack and Lin Feifei received a forceful slap on her face.

Everyone exclaimed in shock!

Lin Feifei fell into a daze for some time, before she felt a stinging pain on her left cheek after the initial numbness.

Recovering from her disbelief and shock, she glared furiously at the woman who stood opposite of her.

"You dare to hit me?!"

Xu Qingzhi massaged her wrist and shook it gently. Then, she looked up and stared at her coldly.

"As the saying goes, if you hurt your enemy a thousand times, you are bound to hurt yourself with half the impact as well. I've never advocated violence since it doesn't benefit me. However Lin Feifei, you're indeed capable as you made me resort to violence!"

"You..." Lin Feifei reached out to cover her swollen and aching face. She had nearly exploded with anger!

For a moment, she really wanted to rush and tear Xu Qingzhi apart!

Yet, thinking of the man standing beside her, she chose to endure it. She turned her head and looked at Bo Jinchuan with teary eyes.

That expression was obviously pleading for the man to take pity on her.

“Mister, look! She is Shen Fanxing’s friend. Birds of a feather flock together, she’s not a good person either!”

Bo Jinchuan’s lips curled into an obvious smirk, while his gaze was cold.

“Is that so?” asked Bo Jinchuan. He looked at Lin Feifei with his head tilted down as she nodded fervently. He then gave her a condescending look.

“You should be glad that she slapped you. Otherwise, you might lose your life today.”

Chapter 127: This Was What a Woman Should Look Like

His deep and aloof voice almost froze the surrounding air into icicles. His voice wasn’t resounding, but it silenced everyone present.

The expression on Lin Feifei’s face and her entire body froze on the spot as she stared at the man in disbelief.

“Mister... what are you saying?”

Lin Feifei stammered as she refused to give up.

Bo Jinchuan didn’t waste any more time on her. Instead, he took another step towards Shen Fanxing and wound his arm around her waist. He then pulled the dazed-looking woman gently into his embrace.

“Yu Song, beat up all these irksome people—”

In the crowd, Yu Song nearly chuckled out loud!

Beat them up?

How should he beat them up?

It would have been easier if she was a man!

No matter what, she was a woman. How could they lay their hands on a woman?

Master was indeed good at throwing challenges at him!

Yu Song had already informed two bodyguards to enter the hall. Upon hearing Master’s words, he glanced at the two bodyguards with a signal.

Lin Feifei was completely shocked. Bo Jinchuan didn’t specifically name her, but everyone, including herself, knew that the irksome person he was referring to was her...

Everyone was aware that Shen Fanxing was a bad woman. Why would this man not distinguish right from wrong and continued to protect her?

She couldn’t take it lying down. Being treated like this by the man she liked hurt her deeply.

“But why?! She’s a bad woman. I’m telling you, she’s not worth it!”

The two bodyguards that Yu Song had called over had already reached Lin Feifei. Next, they gripped her arms.

“What are you doing? Let go of me!”

Lin Feifei panicked. It wasn’t easy for her to attend this event and it was even harder for her to find the perfect man. Why did things turn out this way?

Being thrown out of the event by the man she liked was a total disgrace!

“Let go of me! I don’t want to go out! I don’t want to!”

She didn’t want to!

Too embarrassing!

She didn’t want to!

In the midst of her struggle, she accidentally broke the straps of her dress, causing her chest to be exposed.

Everyone was surprised, and they giggled and mocked her.

“Ahhh—”

Lin Feifei shrieked and frantically tried to lift her dress. In the end, a tragic outcome was inevitable.

Everyone laughed in unison and Bo Jinchuan turned his head unconsciously.

But Shen Fanxing grabbed his arm suddenly and pulled him back.

“Don’t look.”

Shen Fanxing whispered in a low voice, her face slightly red.

Actually, Bo Jinchuan had already glimpsed Lin Feifei’s pathetic state. Upon hearing Shen Fanxing’s words, his lips curled and a warm smile appeared in his eyes.

“I saw it just now.” But it was merely a shadow.

Shen Fanxing lifted her head to look at him and her brows furrowed slightly. Unhappiness was evident on her face.

“I must cleanse my eyes when I get home,” whispered Bo Jinchuan as he leaned over her head.

The corners of Shen Fanxing’s lips tugged into a reluctant grin, but a tinge of resentment lingered in her heart.

“Do you mind?”

“No.”

“Liar.”

She was speechless...

The two of them stood close to each other, and others could only glimpse their lips moving. But no one could hear what they were saying.

However, Xu Qingzhi was the nearest to them. Hence, she didn't miss a single word or glance that they exchanged.

Then, she studied the couple in surprise.

Especially after she noticed Shen Fanxing's reddened ears, the nervousness in her eyes dissipated completely.

This was what a woman should look like!

Chapter 128: I Plan to Kiss You the Next Second

Shen Fanxing didn't respond and so, Bo Jinchuan pressed the crease between her knitted brows gently.

"I won't watch it next time."

That warm expression on his face was vastly different from the cold and aloof man who had appeared before everyone earlier on.

His small action conveyed his affection and love for her.

As a result, all the women's hearts stirred. This man's every move and slight expression carried an irresistible charm. He was full of fatal temptation.

"Continue bidding," instructed Bo Jinchuan curtly. He retracted his hand and looked at the host.

Panic gripped the host as she added hastily, "Alright, let's continue bidding! Now, Miss Shen Fanxing has received one hundred million yuan as her bid. Anyone wants to continue?"

A hundred million yuan for a dance!

That was crazy enough. Other than this mysterious man whom no one recognized, who would do such a crazy thing?

Su Heng naturally couldn't raise his bid any further.

A hundred million yuan... His company didn't even have that much liquidity in total. How could he compete with that man?

The host's gaze lingered on Su Heng for a few seconds. After concluding that he had no intention to continue bidding, she announced aloud.

"Okay! Congratulations to Miss Shen Fanxing and her Mister Hundred Million! The opening dance for tonight's event shall belong to the both of you!"

The whole event hall erupted in wild, raucous applause. Not long after the announcement, the melodious sound of violins echoed.

Bo Jinchuan smiled and let go of Shen Fanxing. He took two steps back and bowed his head before extending his hand for a dance.

There was a buzz around Shen Fanxing as she looked at the fair hand in front of her. A smile unknowingly appeared on her face.

She stretched her hand and gently placed it in the man's.

The hand that had just landed on her palm was wrapped instantly by the man. His large palm transmitted warmth to her.

He was kneading her hand lightly, his thumb lightly caressing her palm...

Shen Fanxing looked up to see him staring at her with rapt attention. His eyes contained surging emotions.

His other hand rested lightly on her waist before he wrapped his palm around her waist through her gown. Pulling her closer to him, the warmth from his palm was hard to ignore.

Her heart trembled and her breathing became irregular.

She didn't reject him and complied by moving instinctively into his embrace. Her arms lifted slowly and rested on his shoulders.

The man towered over her. In order not to tire herself out, she could only lean to be closer to him.

The lights dimmed and they stared at each other silently. In the next second, the music started and Bo Jinchuan led her with a slow sway...

The two of them continued to gaze into each other's eyes. At such close proximity, there were unavoidable emotions reflected in their eyes. That created an atmosphere where unseen love and affection flowed around them.

"You're very beautiful tonight."

Bo Jinchuan's gaze lingered on her rosy lips from earlier. He then complimented her openly in a low and husky voice.

"Thank you."

"Is thank you the only word you can say with that mouth of yours? You should consider another way of thanking me," teased Bo Jinchuan, his eyes still on her lips.

Shen Fanxing bit her lips and turned her head slightly. A trace of embarrassment flashed across her face.

"Can your intention not be so obvious?"

Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly and asked, "Huh? What is my intention?"

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips lightly, her expression chagrined.

"Don't keep staring at my lips. I feel like I don't know when you're going to kiss me!"

Bo Jinchuan's grip on Shen Fanxing's waist tightened.

“That’s true. But if you continue biting your lips like that, I plan to kiss you the next second.”

Chapter 129: Wait For Me Tonight

“That’s true. But if you continue biting your lips like that, I plan to kiss you the next second.”

Shen Fanxing relaxed her lips immediately.

There was a faint bite mark on her bottom lip caused by her teeth.

“You’re that against me kissing you?”

Embarrassed, Shen Fanxing hissed, “There are so many people here. Can’t you restrain yourself?”

“So I can do that when there’s no one around?”

Shen Fanxing remained silent.

Coincidentally, the tune reached its climax. Bo Jinchuan held her hand and gave her a light push on the waist. Shen Fanxing did a few graceful twirls before being pulled back by Bo Jinchuan with her back pressed against his chest.

“Why didn’t you explain just now?” whispered Bo Jinchuan in her ear.

“Explain?”

Shen Fanxing followed his lead and whirled to face him once again.

“All those rumors.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “I couldn’t even explain back then when it happened. How can I possibly do that now? That’s not the main thing tonight. I’m only here for you...”

Shen Fanxing paused.

Bo Jinchuan stared at her and questioned, “Why are you here for me?”

Shen Fanxing didn’t speak for a long time. A little while later, she lifted her head and stared calmly at Bo Jinchuan.

“Today could be considered the most important day of your life, I... don’t want to miss it.”

Bo Jinchuan’s eyes widened and his grip on her waist tightened instinctively.

“Alright, remember this. There will be many important days in my life in the future. You better not miss any.”

Shen Fanxing smiled shyly at him.

“A hundred million yuan. Isn’t that too much?” asked Shen Fanxing as she recalled what had happened earlier. Even she was shocked by him.

“Too much? You’re Fanxing. Millions and billions of stars can only produce one of you. I’ve profited from paying a mere hundred million.”

Shen Fanxing choked slightly.

The couple’s dance was elegant and natural. A dance worth a hundred million million was indeed precious.

Everyone except for Shen Qianrou, was admiring this once-in-a-lifetime opening dance. She glared viciously at Shen Fanxing, and her eyes looked as though she wanted to tear her apart.

Events held by the Bo Consortium were never open to the public. In all the years, there were only a few such events.

Shen Fanxing had stolen all the limelight from her, despite how much effort she had put in to dress up.

Lin Feifei had also planned meticulously for her to shine. One million yuan for the opening dance was enough to make all the women envious!

Yet, someone had offered a hundred million yuan for Shen Fanxing!

Such a huge difference between their bids had made her the laughing stock of the night.

Didn’t Shen Fanxing love Su Heng?

Who was with this man?

She was still gripping tightly on Su Heng’s shirt, and unknowingly, his shirt ended up with creases!

Shock filled Su Heng’s eyes as well!

Who was that man?

Did he know Fanxing?

She actually got him to spend a hundred million yuan to save her!

A hundred million yuan for a dance. What was that all about?

Shen Fanxing would reveal a faint smile from time to time, which dazzled him several times. The occasional coy expression she gave pierced his heart.

It turned out that Fanxing could be this beautiful too!

No, her beauty was unique.

Not anyone could imitate it.

He had never realized it before. But now... even though he did, he no longer had the right to.

Shen Qianrou’s heart sank and she turned bitter. Noticing the dazed Su Heng who kept gazing at Shen Fanxing, she gritted her teeth so hard that her teeth nearly broke.

After the dance, Bo Jinchuan bent down and gave Shen Fanxing a light hug amidst the applause.

To everyone, it was just a polite hug.

Yet, Bo Jinchuan planted a kiss on her earlobe.

“Wait for me tonight, okay?”

Chapter 130: You Want to Possess Everything Because You're Envious

Bo Jinchuan was the main star of the event tonight, so there were some things he had to get ready for.

Moreover, he had a few close friends waiting for him...

Finally Shen Fanxing nodded lightly. He curled his lips in satisfaction before he left.

After Bo Jinchuan left, Xu Qingzhi scrambled to her and handed her a glass of champagne.

“Not bad, Shen Fanxing! Where did you meet such an excellent man? He has done enough to let you shine tonight.”

Shen Fanxing walked away to give way to the dancing couples.

“Actually... we're just strangers who met by chance.”

They had indeed only met by chance at the hospital. It hadn't occurred to her that they would be this intimate in the span of days.

“It can't be that simple!” retorted Xu Qingzhi firmly. Seeing the resigned look on Shen Fanxing's face, she pulled her aside.

“Even though I said those words in a fit of anger, they're not without reason. When I saw Shen Qianrou and Su Heng today, I really had the urge to tear them apart! Even if you have already broken up with Su Heng, nonetheless, I've never seen such disgusting people before. Moreover, they'll be engaged and be married in the future...”

“Fanxing, if possible, you should do so before they do. It's not just to spite them, but also to divert your attention away from them. Then you won't waste time thinking of them.”

She was speechless...

“I think that Mister Hundred Million is great. He likes you a lot.”

Shen Fanxing looked up at her and said, “We've only known each other for a few days and this is the first time you've met him! You... how do you know he likes me?”

Xu Qingzhi sighed quietly and replied, “The way he looks at you is obviously different. He protects you without hesitation and wants to be close to you. To put it simply, he smiles at the sight of you...”

“He smiles?”

“Yes! The person who smiles the moment he sees you is either a fool or someone who loves you.”

Shen Fanxing fell silent...

The person who smiles when he sees you is either a fool or someone who loves you...

Love?

That was something really distant.

In the midst of her thoughts, she heard a familiar voice.

“Sister...”

Shen Fanxing frowned subconsciously.

Raising her head, she saw Shen Qianrou and Su Heng standing in front of her.

“Shen Qianrou, can you stop hovering around like a ghost?”

Xu Qingzhi rolled her eyes with great effort. These two people were disgusting!

“I... I just wanted to say hello to my sister.”

Shen Qianrou bit her lips, her voice brimming with grievance.

“You...”

“Xu Qingzhi, Qianrou and Fanxing are sisters after all! Can you not interfere in their affairs?” Su Heng interjected resignedly.

“Who are you then? Are you Fanxing’s fiancée or Shen Qianrou’s lover?”

“Qingzhi, don’t spout nonsense. I don’t have a fiancée,” said Shen Fanxing as she sipped her champagne. Her voice was nonchalant and her face devoid of any warmth.

Su Heng paused and looked up at Shen Fanxing, his handsome face full of complex emotions.

“Sorry, he... is indeed not worthy!” Xu Qingzhi gave a cold laugh, her eyes full of unconcealed disdain for Su Heng.

Su Heng’s eyes darkened visibly, but he couldn’t be bothered to bicker with a woman.

“Sister, you’re really pretty today... I... I’ve always envied you...”

Shen Fanxing snorted sarcastically and said, “Yes, I know. If you’re not envious of me, why do you want to possess everything I have for yourself?”