

Chapter 131: I Can Even Recite

Shen Fanxing's sarcasm made Shen Qianrou go pale as she bit her lips.

"Sister, I'm telling the truth. You're really pretty today, everyone thinks so."

Shen Fanxing returned a smile full of mockery.

"Fanxing, Qianrou means no harm and she means what she says. You're indeed beautiful today."

Shen Fanxing lifted her gaze slowly and gave Su Heng an icy stare.

That merciless look made Su Heng's heart sink.

"I know if she has or doesn't have any ill intentions. If you think she doesn't... as long as you're happy. I don't want to know if she means what she says. Go ahead and trust her fully. You and her, have no right to judge whether I'm ugly or pretty today."

Shen Fanxing's words didn't seem too callous, but they were full of merciless sarcasm.

Shen Qianrou took a deep breath and walked towards Shen Fanxing. She picked up a glass of red wine from a waiter who had just passed by them.

"No matter what, your opening dance worth a hundred million is indeed spectacular. It is worth celebrating. Sister, let me give you a toast!"

Shen Fanxing looked at the wine glass before her and her lips formed a cold smile.

She looked up at Su Heng, only to see him watching her expectantly.

Then, she nodded and reached out to Shen Qianrou's outstretched hand slowly with her glass.

"Clink—" The sound of glasses rubbing against each other was heard.

When Shen Fanxing extended her glass, Shen Qianrou tilted her own one slightly and poured the wine on Shen Fanxing's gown as the glasses glided past one another smoothly.

"Fanxing, be careful!"

Xu Qingzhi had noticed Shen Qianrou's actions and yelled hurriedly.

Shen Fanxing only gave a cold sneer before she raised her other hand to hit the back of Shen Qianrou's hand. It sent the red wine flying away which was directed originally at her chest.

The glass was flung away in the air and shattered to pieces.

The red wine which resembled blood, was splashed on the bright tiles.

Everyone looked towards the commotion.

Shen Qianrou covered the hand that was hurt by Shen Fanxing. She bit her lips as she looked at her pitifully and weakly.

"Sister, you..."

“How can you do this? Why did you hit me? And why did you hit my wine glass away? I really just want to celebrate with you. Why do you always treat me like this? I’m so sad that my heart aches! Shen Qianrou.... I already know how to recite your script.”

Shen Qianrou stared blankly at Shen Fanxing as she was rendered speechless for a long time. She had almost blurted out the exact words Shen Fanxing wanted to say.

Shen Fanxing snorted coldly as she studied the grim expression on Su Heng’s face. Her sarcastic smirk grew wider.

“Other than these underhanded tricks, what else do you know? You snatch whatever you can get, and you ruin whatever you can’t. Nobody can get whatever you can’t get. Tonight, I have stolen your opening dance. So now, you want to ruin my gown? Shen Qianrou, how many times have you used these tricks?”

Upon hearing Shen Fanxing’s accusation, Shen Qianrou shook her head frantically, her face turning deathly pale.

“No, I’m not...”

“Yes, I know, you didn’t mean it.”

Being interrupted by Shen Fanxing again, Shen Qianrou’s pretty face turned pale. Her shoulders shrunk and she gazed at her with a forlorn expression.

Chapter 132: Splashing Her Face

Shen Qianrou’s pretty face turned pale when she was being interrupted by Shen Fanxing again. Her shoulders shrunk and she gazed at her with a forlorn expression.

“You didn’t manage to splash the glass of wine on me today, but what if you did? Of course, you would say that it wasn’t intentional. Then, you would wait for me to throw a tantrum and berate you. After that... Yes, that’s right. You would like this right now, teary-eyed and pitiful, looking as if you didn’t do it on purpose... And after that, there would be people by your side who would stand up for you. They would pity you, forgive you, and accuse me of being unreasonable. They will then accuse me of bullying you...”

Shen Fanxing expounded loudly as her gaze landed on Su Heng, whose expression had stiffen. He tilted his head to look at Shen Qianrou, his expression growing complicated.

Shen Qianrou’s face turned even more pale. Shen Fanxing had exposed all the possibilities. The number of onlookers, including Su Heng, wouldn’t want to be the ones who stood up for her.

She could even sense the change in atmosphere around Su Heng, as his gaze landed on her doubtfully.

She bit her lips tightly, her eyes brimming with sadness. She looked at the wine glass in Shen Fanxing’s hand before she suddenly reached out to her.

“Sister, trust me... I didn’t do it on purpose...”

Yet, Shen Fanxing avoided her hand as though she had predicted that. She paused and raised her glass, splashing the entire glass of wine on Shen Qianrou's face.

Shen Qianrou was caught off guard and the liquid landed on her face forcefully. It felt as though she had been slapped.

"Oh my god—"

The people around them exclaimed in shock, not expecting the woman who had spoken so calmly to do such a sudden thing.

Shen Qianrou couldn't open her eyes as the wine had gotten into them. However, her body shivered uncontrollably.

"This is your most commonly used trick! You want me to spill the wine on you on purpose and then accuse me of bullying you while wearing a pitiful look. I don't need your help because I'll do it myself! I've said this before, if I do anything wrong, I won't hide it!"

A scene like that at a public event was rather ugly.

Everyone watched as Shen Qianrou's light-colored gown was splashed, her beautiful hairdo was falling slowly and her makeup was smudged as well. Her lashes trembled lightly and her face was white.

Su Heng couldn't take it anymore.

"Fanxing, you..."

Slap!

Accompanied by the sharp sound of glass shattering, the glass in Shen Fanxing's hand shattered before Su Heng's feet.

Su Heng halted in his footsteps and lifted his head. His gaze landed on Shen Fanxing's icy face.

"What do you want to say?!"

Her cold gaze and strong tone rendered Su Heng speechless.

When Su Heng didn't move, Shen Fanxing retracted her gaze coldly and turned to Xu Qingzhi. "I'm going to the washroom."

Xu Qingzhi grinned and nodded before asking, "Do you want me to accompany you?"

"It's alright."

It took Shen Qianrou some time before she could open her eyes. She had waited all this while for Su Heng to defend her. She glanced askew at Su Heng and noticed that he was looking at her with a darkened expression.

Panic seized her as she held on to his arm tightly. Disregarding her pathetic state, she looked up at him with her eyes welling with grievance and tears.

"Brother Heng, I really didn't..."

“Nothing?”

Su Heng studied her coldly and reached out to brush her hand away.

Then, he stopped a waiter and said, “Please bring her to a place so that she can freshen up.”

Chapter 133: Your Grandma is Here

In the washroom, Shen Fanxing stood straight before a sink. Both of her fair hands were under the tap as the cold water flowed between her fingers.

She tried curling her fingers to hold the water, but the water continued to flow through the gaps between her fingers.

She smiled silently to herself. What should be gone could never be held onto.

Sighing softly, she cleaned away the wine stains on her gown.

Just as she walked out of the washroom, Shen Fanxing felt a breeze. She paused and turned around, and noticed a terrace not far away.

Rather than returning to the noise in the hall, she preferred to take a breather on the terrace.

A breeze blew across her with a tinge of coldness.

Tonight, she wore a really simple and elegant gown and it painted her as a capable and shrewd lady. She had a slender figure with perfect proportions. She carried herself with poise.

There was little emotion in her sparkling eyes as she stood silently with an air of indifference and nobility.

Just like the wind.

“Fanxing—”

A familiar voice sounded behind Shen Fanxing. She frowned and turned around to see Su Heng gazing at her with a complicated expression, his hands in his pockets.

Shen Fanxing’s composed face darkened instantly. Looking at the empty terrace, she lowered her gaze and prepared to leave.

“Fanxing—”

Su Heng seemed to be here to seek her out. Seeing that Shen Fanxing was about to leave, he hurried forward to block her path.

In that instant, the two of them became intimately close. Su Heng caught a whiff of her faint scent.

Shen Fanxing had no choice but to stop moving. She took two steps back before looking up at him coldly.

“So... you’re here to settle scores on behalf of your beloved?”

Su Heng shook his head quietly. Hearing Shen Fanxing's emotionless voice, an unspeakable desolation arose in his heart.

"No. I know it's not your fault this time."

Shen Fanxing let out a cold chuckle.

Not this time, but previously she was!

"Then what do you want to do?"

"I... bid for Qianrou tonight... because I've promised her before. But I didn't expect the other lady to be you..."

"Enough, Su Heng. You didn't expect it to be me, but in the end, you chose her even after realizing it was me. I didn't cherish any hope that you would bid for me. But neither did I expect you to flaunt your love for her at tonight's event..."

Shen Fanxing spoke slowly and calmly, and her eyes were as emotionless as a pool of still water.

However, that made Su Heng even more uncomfortable than her mocking him.

"I... apologize on behalf of Qianrou."

"There isn't a need... I won't accept it."

Shen Fanxing gave him a piercing stare before she swept past him.

...

When Shen Fanxing returned to the event hall, Xu Qingzhi looked solemn and glum.

"What's wrong?"

Xu Qingzhi tilted her head in a direction and said, "Your grandma is here."

Shen Fanxing frowned and looked ahead. Jiang Rongrong happened to be looking in her direction.

The next second, Jiang Rongrong marched towards Shen Fanxing with a glass in her hand.

She sized Shen Fanxing up from head to toe. Her shrewd-looking eyes reflected her satisfaction.

"Not bad."

Shen Fanxing responded with an indifferent gaze, before she directed her attention to the man beside Jiang Rongrong.

Jiang Rongrong introduced smoothly, "This is Young Master Ding Haoding from the Ding Corporation!"

"Young Master Ding, this is my granddaughter, Shen Fanxing! Fanxing, hurry and greet Young Master Ding!"

Chapter 134: Seeing is Better Than Hearing From Others

Jiang Rongrong's expression and posture were perfectly normal.

Yet, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but frown in suspicion.

"The eldest young lady of the Shen family? Indeed... Seeing is better than hearing from others!"

Ding Chengyu suddenly blurted with a bright smile.

He was certainly aware of the rumors concerning the eldest young lady in the Shen family.

But it didn't occur to him that she would turn out to be such a beautiful woman.

Behind his gold-framed glasses, Ding Chengyu squinted his eyes and sized Shen Fanxing up blatantly.

Beautiful!

How beautiful!

Especially the refreshing and pure vibe she emitted, wasn't something any woman could imitate.

Yet, her natural elegance was simply alluring.

Beside them, Jiang Rongrong had observed the changes of emotions in Ding Chengyu's eyes. A smile flashed across her eyes.

Shen Fanxing continued to stand there without a word and that resulted in Jiang Rongrong's darkened expression.

"Fanxing! Young Master Ding is trying to talk to you. Didn't you hear him?"

She chided her sternly, as her intelligent-looking eyes flashed with warning.

Shen Fanxing shot a glare at Jiang Rongrong suddenly.

That expression sent a chill down Jiang Rongrong's spine.

Ding Chengyu studied Shen Fanxing's lovely and beautiful face, which was filled with aloofness. It piqued his interest even more.

"Director Jiang, don't be so strict."

Jiang Rongrong forced a smile and replied, "I've embarrassed myself in front of Young Master Ding. My granddaughter's personality is indeed problematic."

"How could that be? This is why Miss Shen is unique."

Jiang Rongrong smiled and nodded slightly. Shen Fanxing was already pulled to the side by Xu Qingzhi.

Ding Chengyu stared as Shen Fanxing walked away. His refined features displayed an evilness that didn't belong to him.

...

Shen Qianrou asked a waiter before she found Su Heng on the terrace.

Walking quietly to him, she wrapped her arms around his lean body before she pressed her body against his back.

“Brother Heng...”

Su Heng frowned when he saw the pair of hands around his waist. Pressing his lips, he turned around slowly.

“Why are you here? Aren’t you cold?”

Shen Qianrou asked cautiously, but Su Heng didn’t reply.

“Brother Heng, do you love me?”

Shen Qianrou bit her lips tightly, her eyes full of tears.

Su Heng paused as complex emotions swirled in his eyes. He was taken aback by her sudden question.

“You know what? I feel so insecure. I know you’re engaged to Sister, but I can’t help but fall in love with you. I want to do my best so that everyone will think that I’m the one who’s most qualified to be by your side.

I thought that tonight was an opportunity to prove it. But I didn’t expect Sister to appear here looking so beautiful, lovely and poised.

Everyone was captivated by her, including you!

Brother Heng, do you know how you look like every time you look at her tonight? Every gaze of yours is like a knife, stabbing into my heart.

I want to be with you no matter what happens. I don’t want to lose you easily. Brother Heng, I’m scared, I’m really scared...”

Shen Qianrou said meekly as tears streamed like broken pearls down her face.

As expected, Su Heng’s heart ached.

She didn’t shed a single tear despite the immense grievance she suffered at the event just now.

Yet, she was crying her heart out when there was no one around.

Her words struck his heart, causing him immense heartache and guilt.

He couldn’t deny what Qianrou had said was the truth. He had to admit that he was captivated by Fanxing tonight.

Reaching out to wipe Shen Qianrou’s tears, Su Heng sighed. “Don’t cry anymore. If your makeup is smudged, you won’t be pretty anymore.”

Shen Qianrou pressed her lips and shook her head. “I’m not pretty anymore. Tonight... tonight... I’ve embarrassed myself thoroughly. I’m about to lose you too. What’s the use of being pretty?”

“Nonsense! When did I say I don’t want you?” Su Heng said resignedly, his voice full of indulgence.

Shen Qianrou took a step forward and hooked her slender arms around his neck intimately. Then, she pressed her voluptuous body against his wide chest. With teary eyes, she tip-toed and kissed Su Heng.

Chapter 135: Fanxing Drank Too Much (Part 1)

Shen Fanxing couldn't suppress her anger and desolation right now.

She wasn't a fool. If she couldn't see through Jiang Rongrong's blatant motive tonight, she would have lived in vain all these years!

It turned out that she was just a shield to protect Su Heng and Shen Qianrou, in order for them to deal with the reporters. Her presence was just a matter of convenience.

She had never thought of attending any events on behalf of her family. So this was the reason why she was invited this time.

"I asked you to attend an event, do you expect me to kneel and beg?!"

Jiang Rongrong's words from that day flashed across her mind again.

Now that she pondered about it, there was indeed a reason for her to kneel.

"Shen Fanxing, I have to say that your family member is indeed more unbelievable than the other. I really wonder if you're of the Shen family's bloodline."

Shen Fanxing smiled bitterly in response. She picked up another glass of champagne before she sat down.

"Yes, I do have my suspicions sometimes. But I really am..."

"Then you're considered a weirdo in the eyes of your family," concluded Xu Qingzhi resignedly, her heart aching for her.

Why was she born amongst wolves?

Shen Fanxing didn't say anything as she sat quietly. Looking out of the large glass windows, she saw rows of tall buildings shining brightly in the dark night. The vibrant world seemed to turn blurry in her vision.

She radiated a sense of despair and bleakness.

She drank gloomily, glass after glass.

Xu Qingzhi felt sorry for her and accompanied her by drinking in silence.

They were good friends, so Xu Qingzhi and Shen Fanxing had a mutual understanding.

Consolation at this juncture was no different from rubbing salt on her wounds.

Receiving comforting words at a person's most vulnerable moment, could lead to a complete defeat.

They were all too prideful...

Who would want to make one wallow in sadness?

Applause sounded in the event hall.

Shen Fanxing massaged her swollen temples with her hand as she looked towards a bright spot.

The person speaking on stage was a middle-aged man with an impressive appearance. He didn't have a huge belly like his peers, neither was his face greasy. He was tall and lean, and good-looking with a calm and restrained temperament. It was evident that he was definitely a man that women would flock to when he was younger, and probably even now.

Yet, his features seemed to slowly merge with a certain face in her mind.

"Thank you all for taking the time out of your busy schedules to attend the ceremony for my son's ascension to the Bo Consortium. The Bo Consortium has made it this far..."

It was indeed as she had imagined. The speaker on stage was Bo Jinchuan's father.

"Oh? Why does the person on stage look familiar?"

Even Qingzhi could tell.

The middle-aged man didn't rattle on for long. He led another round of applause before inviting the new CEO of Bo Consortium.

When Bo Jinchuan appeared on stage, there was a low buzz in the event hall.

"So he's the new owner of the Bo Consortium!"

"I sense that he had an extraordinary presence right from the start. I asked around but no one could find out who he was. So he's the main lead tonight..."

"It's a blessing to have such courage and capability at such a young age."

"I thought he would be a fat balding man. I didn't expect him to look like this..."

Xu Qingzhi was completely surprised. So that man was the young master of the Bo Consortium, the newly-appointed global CEO?

Shen Fanxing stood up as she pressed her palm on the table to support herself. Her legs felt a little wobbly and her slender body a little unsteady.

Yet, she forced herself to endure the discomfort brought by her throbbing head as she walked forward...

Chapter 136: Fanxing Drank Too Much (2)

She had told him that she wanted to witness the most important moment of his life.

Standing in the crowd, Shen Fanxing stared at the man standing at the brightest spot.

He appeared like a god tonight, who had descended from heaven to save her from the cold abyss.

She was after all a woman.

How could she not be moved by his act?

No, not just tonight.

Since the moment he had appeared in her life.

On the stage, Bo Jinchuan stood impressively tall with his back as straight as a ramrod. He had unique features and his demeanor was as cool as a breeze. He looked as though he was capable of wearing any expression. He was steady, calm, gentlemanly, cold, sharp and serious...

He could display every expression perfectly.

At that moment, he stood there with a stern expression. Arrogance and suffocating dominance stemmed from his bones.

When he spoke, his voice was calm. He was neither too fast nor too slow, but it made one submit willingly to him.

Such a man...

On the other hand, Jiang Rongrong was admiring Bo Jinchuan's qualities and charm.

Presumably from tonight onwards, many rich and powerful families would try their best to build a relationship with the Bo Family.

Who knew which young lady would succeed in marrying into the Bo family.

She was a little crestfallen. Given the current situation of the Shen family, they wouldn't even stand the slightest chance to be considered even if the Bo family wanted an arranged marriage.

At the thought of this, she sighed lightly to herself. At this time, she thought of Shen Qianrou.

She scanned her surroundings but there was no sight of Shen Qianrou. She turned to ask her assistant.

"Where's Qianrou?"

"I'm not sure. Young Master Su isn't here either..."

Jiang Rongrong went silent for a second, as if she understood something. Her face fell unhappily.

"How disgraceful!"

Her assistant was speechless...

Bo Jinchuan had already ended his speech. Amidst the applause, Shen Fanxing took a deep breath, turned around and walked out of the hall.

When Bo Jinchuan lifted his gaze, he happened to see the slender figure who had turned in the opposite direction of the guests.

His gaze halted on her for a moment before he exited the stage.

Yin Ruijue scurried to him and handed him a glass of wine.

"Congratulations, Brother Bo."

Bo Jinchuan accepted the glass and said, "Yu Song!"

Yu Song appeared out of nowhere instantly.

Bo Jinchuan's gaze swept towards the entrance.

“Watch over her. She drank too much.”

Yu Song understood immediately and replied, “I will.”

Puzzled, Yin Ruijue turned to look at the entrance of the hall, only to see Shen Fanxing disappearing around the corner.

“Who? Who drank too much?”

Bo Jinchuan glanced at him briefly but he remained quiet

Liang Xuer wore a champagne-colored dress with her long hair tied up in a simple elegant hairdo. Her makeup was exquisite but not overly flashy.

But when she entered, her presence attracted the attention of many.

Li Tingshen stood tall and straight. Even though there was a faint smile on his dashing face, one could feel the shards of ice in the depths of his eyes.

Liang Xuer hooked her arm through his and smiled gently.

“Congratulations on your new title, CEO Bo.”

Bo Jinchuan lifted his gaze casually to look at her. She was indeed elegant and poised, but there was a shadow of another woman in her appearance.

His aloof gaze landed casually on the man beside Liang Xuer, who was leaning close to.

He retracted his gaze and raised his glass.

Tonight, he had an obligation to entertain certain guests...

In the carpark behind the hotel, Shen Fanxing sat by the garden quietly.

“Miss Shen, why don’t I get someone to send you back first?”

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “No, he said he wanted me to wait for him.”

Chapter 137: Fanxing Drank Too Much (Part 3)

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “No, he said he wanted me to wait for him.”

Yu Song was a little worried. It was cold outside, and she had barely recovered fully. How would he explain to Master if her illness worsened?

Shen Fanxing propped her forehead with her hand as the aftereffects of the alcohol came rushing in. Looking at the things in front of her, she felt as though everything was spinning.

“Why don’t you wait for Master in the car instead?” suggested Yu Song.

Shen Fanxing shook her head again.

“Forget it. I’ll go back to find him.”

Yu Song gulped as his palms turned cold.

Master had to entertain the guests now and the people present tonight are VIPs. Ms Shen obviously drank too much. Wouldn't she cause a commotion if she went up?

Right now, Shen Fanxing couldn't be bothered to contemplate. She only knew that she had waited for a long time, but the man hadn't appeared.

She didn't know how long she had to wait.

As she spoke, she supported herself as she gripped the edges of the cemented garden. Her body swayed twice before she stabilized herself. Yu Song's hand froze in mid-air.

"It's alright, I'm fine. Thank you!"

Noticing Yu Song's intention, a smile appeared on Shen Fanxing's flushed face.

Her face, which was usually aloof and distant, seemed to have been softened by alcohol. The facade had vanished and her smile was sincere and genuine...

Yu Song didn't dare to continue thinking. Before he even touched Shen Fanxing, he jerked his hand back abruptly as though she was a hot potato.

His throat moved and he gulped in silence.

In the midst of his panic, Shen Fanxing tottered unsteadily into the hotel.

"Miss Shen..."

Yu Song hurried after her.

Seriously...

After working for Master all these years, he felt increasingly strained at work these few days.

He wanted him to take care of a drunk woman. But he couldn't touch nor disobey her. He really had no idea what he could do!

He could only watch the woman in front of him intently. Silently, he prayed repeatedly in his heart that she would be careful and not trip...

Yet, the more he dreaded, the more his nightmare came true!

There was a step in front of Shen Fanxing. In a moment of carelessness, the tip of her heels hit the step and she lost her balance. Her whole body twisted and she fell backwards.

With nothing around her, Shen Fanxing couldn't even grab anything.

Shocked, Yu Song hurried forward to help her. When he saw the man who had acted as fast as lightning, he stopped in his tracks and heaved a sigh of relief.

The expected outcome didn't happen.

A strong breeze came from behind, bringing along a strong presence that could not be ignored. She was unexpectedly pulled into someone's embrace.

Shocked, Shen Fanxing tried to stand up instinctively but the arms around her tightened.

“Don’t move.”

The man’s chest was wide and hard and his heartbeat powerful. He spoke in a low and warm voice, and Shen Fanxing stopped struggling when she recognized the familiar coldness.

“Bo Jinchuan.”

“Yes, it’s me,” replied Bo Jinchuan lazily and his voice was filled with contentment.

She knew it was him without even looking?

Not bad.

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and turned around. The crystal heels she was wearing were indeed not suitable for drunk people.

She swayed on the spot and nearly fell again.

Bo Jinchuan’s long arm went around her waist and Shen Fanxing instinctively reached out to grab his shoulders.

Chapter 138: Why Must He Kiss Her in Front of Others?

As Shen Fanxing was holding on to Bo Jinchuan, he bent his body slightly towards her.

There was barely a few inches of gap between them.

The breaths they exhaled resembled warm steam which gradually evaporated.

Shen Fanxing blinked with effort as her heavy eyes seemed to be clouded by alcohol.

“Are you done with work?” As her red lips parted and closed, he caught a faint whiff of alcohol from her lips.

“Yeah.”

“That’s good. I... have waited so long for you... It’s still cold here...”

Bo Jinchuan’s eyes darkened and his arms around her waist tightened.

“Why didn’t you wait for me in the car?”

“I... can’t breathe...”

“Let’s get in the car now.”

Shen Fanxing beamed and nodded at him. “Okay.”

She replied and shifted, only to realize that Bo Jinchuan didn’t let go of her.

Shen Fanxing glanced at him.

She urged him, “Let’s go.”

“Okay.”

After Bo Jinchuan responded in his deep voice, he bent and planted a kiss on her lips which he had coveted the entire night.

Shen Fanxing froze, her hands on his shoulders tightening but she didn't push him away.

Yu Song's eyelids twitched and he turned away slightly.

Why were they so shameless?

Wasn't he a human?

Must he kiss her in front of him?

“What the f*ck! What's going on?!”

A familiar and surprised yell sounded from behind.

Yin Ruijue was already feeling suspicious, as he had noticed how distracted Brother Bo was at the event.

He had never seen him like this.

What shocked him even more was that Bo Jinchuan had left halfway.

He was the main lead of the night. On such an important occasion, he left without a second thought.

Naturally without the main lead at the event, there was no reason for them to linger. The few of them intended to leave together, but hadn't expected to chance upon such a scene.

Upon hearing Yin Ruijue's voice, Bo Jinchuan knitted his eyebrows.

Shen Fanxing's face was flushed and her vision had turned blurry from alcohol. Confused, she turned her head to look at the person behind her.

It was the first time Bo Jinchuan had seen her displaying such delicate femininity.

How could he allow others to see her like that?

Yin Ruijue watched as the woman in Bo Jinchuan's embrace attempted to peek from his arm. He couldn't help but squint to get a clear glimpse of her face.

But the moment she tried to stretch her neck, the man pressed her head back into his chest.

“Huh?” He hesitated before walking forward.

Bo Jinchuan bent his body to carry Shen Fanxing, before he strode towards the car swiftly.

Yu Song hurried to open the door.

Shen Fanxing wrapped her arms tightly around Bo Jinchuan's neck and shrunk into his embrace. Her head was pressed against his chest tightly.

“Hey, hey! Brother Bo, don't go...”

Bo Jinchuan placed Shen Fanxing inside the car.

Yu Song lamented at how domineering and skilled his master was when carrying a woman.

Bo Jinchuan instructed sternly.

“Drive!”

Yu Song reacted quickly and saw Young Master Yin rushing towards them. He got into the car, locked the doors and stepped on the accelerator.

“Damn it! I nearly fell.”

Yin Ruijue frantically avoided the car which had sped away at the speed of lightning. Shock and regret washed over him when he saw the disappearing car.

On the steps, Liang Xuer was holding on to Li Tingshen’s arm. She smiled radiantly. “How was it, Young Master Yin? Did you see that woman’s face?”

Yin Ruijue gnashed his teeth in anger.

“It’s alright, we’ll find out sooner or later!”

It was a pity that he had missed the opportunity earlier on.

Not long after, Yin Ruijue stroked his chin thoughtfully and mumbled, “So Brother Bo is a normal man after all...”

Chapter 139: Kiss Me and I’ll Let You Sleep Here Tonight

In the car, Shen Fanxing remained in Bo Jinchuan’s embrace.

Their positions didn’t shift even after they were inside the car.

The car had traveled quite a distance away from the hotel. Shen Fanxing huddled against Bo Jinchuan’s chest, feeling at ease as she breathed in his familiar scent.

As she relaxed, the alcohol in her body seemed to course through her blood even more quickly. Her temples were still throbbing and she felt so dizzy that she didn’t want to move anymore.

“Feeling uncomfortable?” asked Bo Jinchuan softly as he caressed her hair with his large hand.

Shen Fanxing’s eyelids were heavy as she rested her head on the window. She nodded with her eyes closed.

“Headache...”

Bo Jinchuan guided Shen Fanxing back towards him, and she opened her eyes to look at him.

The neon lights of the city flashed past outside of the car windows. Her eyes reflected a tinge of discomfort.

His heart skipped a beat and he pulled her back into his embrace.

Enveloped by warmth once again, Shen Fanxing gave a light sigh. She relaxed completely, ignoring the pounding pain in her head and the overwhelming dizziness.

She rubbed her head against his chest and gave a soft sigh of contentment.

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze to the woman lying obediently in his arms. The alcohol had left her face completely flushed. The aloofness and toughness that she usually displayed were gone. Her hair was slightly messy as several locks fell on her face. Her long lashes fluttered lightly with her sleepy yet rhythmic breathing, making her look peaceful.

Half an hour later, they reached Grand View Manor.

“Master, we’re here.”

“Okay.”

Bo Jinchuan glanced askew at Shen Fanxing who was sound asleep. He said, “You may leave.”

Even though he was looking at Shen Fanxing, Yu Song got out of the car quickly.

Bo Jinchuan ran his fingers to tuck Shen Fanxing’s hair behind her ears before stroking her cheek. “We’re home.”

Shen Fanxing frowned and her eyelids twitched, but she didn’t open her eyes. Instead, she rubbed herself against his chest with her hand moving across his waist in an attempt to stop him from moving.

She had found such a comfortable sleeping position, and she didn’t want the warmth to disappear.

Bo Jinchuan looked at her hand on his waist and the woman who was sleeping comfortably in his embrace. He smiled gently at the sight of her.

“You’re not getting up?”

“Yeah, this place is good,” said Shen Fanxing sleepily.

Bo Jinchuan’s eyes darkened. There were only two of them in the car, and the smell of alcohol and the scent of the woman lingered.

He reached out to tip Shen Fanxing’s chin up, his voice low and hoarse.

“What’s good?”

“Yes, it’s... warm here.”

Shen Fanxing was drunk and sleepy. Bo Jinchuan’s pleasant and deep voice sounded in her ears and she answered instinctively.

Her hand caressed the man’s chest, which complemented her response.

“Kiss me and I’ll let you sleep here tonight, okay?”

Bo Jinchuan inched nearer to her. His warm breath had a faint trace of alcohol.

Shen Fanxing struggled to open her eyes, only to see the chin of the man.

She paused before she raised her head and planted a kiss on his chin.

Surprise glinted in Bo Jinchuan's usually calm and intelligent eyes.

Even though he was the one who made the request, he was merely saying it casually.

He hadn't expected her to kiss him.

Shock only lasted for a split second before an intense emotion overwhelmed him.

He pressed her chin and turned her face around.

"What happened just now doesn't count. Let's start over!"

Chapter 140: Spending the Night Together

"What happened just now doesn't count. Let's start over!"

His dark eyes were glued to the drunk woman. His voice was hoarse, and he sounded as though he was drunk too.

Shen Fanxing wanted to move her face instinctively. But the man refused to relinquish his grip.

"That doesn't count. Kiss me again," commanded Bo Jinchuan with determination.

Shen Fanxing frowned slightly, feeling unhappy.

She should be very angry!

When her lips collided with his in a fit of anger, her teeth bit into the corners of his lips. He reached a painful outcome.

Shen Fanxing snuggled back into his embrace again and found a more comfortable position before she stopped moving.

Bo Jinchuan licked the inside of his mouth where the smell of blood lingered.

This outcome was considered satisfactory.

Seconds later, Bo Jinchuan became dissatisfied again.

Was this woman unable to differentiate between men when she was drunk?

She would do whatever he asked her to do?

It was him today, but what if it's another man?

His brows furrowed.

When this woman was drunk, she would be lured away by a wolf easily!

Frowning, Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze to the woman asleep in his embrace. He asked,

"Shen Fanxing, who am I?"

Shen Fanxing shifted in his embrace, muttering under her breath.

“Bo Jinchuan...”

Good.

Bo Jinchuan chuckled silently.

“Yes.”

“You’re noisy.”

There was a long period of silence in the car.

After a long while, Bo Jinchuan gave a low laugh.

Was he noisy?

This was the first time he had heard someone chiding him.

Forget it, he shall not bicker with her.

After all, he had become a wolf!

He used the tip of his tongue to press against the wound on his lips.

He hadn’t expected this woman to have such a bad temper.

Aunt Zhang stood at the entrance and peered outside. Initially, when she saw Yu Song alighting from the car and leaving alone, she was a little confused. Why didn’t he open the door for Master and Miss Shen?

She thought that Master might open the door himself, but there was no movement at all.

She had received a call from him saying that he wanted two cups of tea for them to sober up. The tea was prepared, but where were they?

There were several times when she wanted to approach the car. But she was aware that Master and Miss Shen were inside.

It would be too embarrassing if she interrupted them and caused them to be ‘hurt’...

After waiting for another hour, Aunt Zhang finally gave up and went back to her room to sleep. She was getting old and couldn’t afford to waste time on the couple.

...

The next morning...

Shen Fanxing opened her eyes slowly in Bo Jinchuan’s embrace.

The sight that greeted her eyes didn’t seem like a room.

She rubbed her eyes and sized up her surroundings again. Only then did she realize that she was in the car.

Peering out of the windows, the sky was bright outside. The magnificent scenery around them was all too familiar.

Shen Fanxing was taken aback!

Did she spend the night in the car?

“You’re awake?”

A deep voice sounded, giving Shen Fanxing a fright.

She looked up, and Bo Jinchuan’s dashing face came into view.

Shen Fanxing was in a daze for a long time. Realizing that her body was huddled in Bo Jinchuan’s embrace, she straightened instinctively.

At the same time, she felt a sharp pain in her head.

She was no stranger to this feeling. It was a hangover.

No wonder she had reacted so slowly. This was the first time in her life that she had slept in a car for the entire night. Moreover she had slept soundly in a man’s embrace.

“We... Ouch...”

Just as Shen Fanxing opened her mouth to speak, the stinging pain at the corners of her lips made her inhale sharply.