

Chapter 201: Su Heng...

Shen Fanxing paused before snorting lightly, "You posted those photos?"

Su Heng nodded and pressed on, "I don't know how to compensate you. I can only give you this... Fanxing, everything that happened is solely my fault. I'm really sorry..."

It began to drizzle and Shen Fanxing stared at Su Heng for a long time. Her eyes were glinting with a desolate glow.

The wind that was blowing with the drizzle seemed to be getting stronger. As the wind blew towards her, her shirt and hair swayed and fluttered wildly in the wind. Her slender figure appeared even more obvious.

She stood upright with her phone in her hand. Her beautiful, lovely face contained stubbornness and indifference.

Su Heng studied Shen Fanxing silently. Her fair skin, delicate features, beautiful face, and tall, slender figure completed her. She was lovely and wonderful.

The way Shen Fanxing was staring at him made his body stiffen. The check in his hand began to get crumpled.

"Su Heng..."

Shen Fanxing's hoarse and clear voice sounded. It was so soft that the wind seemed to blow it away almost instantly.

"Can you not remind me over and over again how stupid I was in the past?"

Su Heng froze.

Shen Fanxing smiled coldly and clicked on the photos.

"The man in this photo is the infamous pervert from Eternity Capital Real Estate. Mr Zhou... I accompanied you to meet him and he forced me to finish two bottles of Five Grain Liquor..."

"This is CEO Qi from Herman Construction. He has a wife and a mistress. It's most ideal that a woman is sent to negotiate a deal with him. I went and got completely drunk. In the end your assistant came to pick me up..."

"The man in this next photo is CEO Qian from Magnificence Investment. He owns a coal company and became rich overnight. After receiving his investment, his wife visited me the next day and I received a slap. But I didn't dare to retaliate... CEO Qian felt bad and increased the investment by thirty percent two days later..."

"This is CEO Sun from Glorious Empire Corporation. Do you still remember him? In the room, each of them had their arms around a woman, and some even ripped off the woman's clothes on the spot!

You were there back then, but you left silently before it ended. To protect myself, I was forced to drink glass after glass. If I didn't end up with a gastric hemorrhage and someone had to call for the ambulance, can you imagine what would happen to me that night?"

Shen Fanxing smiled bitterly to herself.

“Oh, right. I only found out yesterday. That day happens to be the day in the photo where you sent Shen Qianrou home. You acted intimately with her in front of my family mansion...”

Su Heng’s eyes twitched violently and his heart felt like it was being gripped tightly by an invisible hand. He was slowly suffocating from the sharp pain.

“I... I was scared back then too...” His voice was hoarse.

Shen Fanxing smiled and replied, “You’re scared. Of course you’re scared that you’ll abandon me because of Shen Qianrou. If anything happens to me, you’ll feel the need to be responsible for me because of guilt. You won’t be able to get rid of me in this lifetime. That would mean that you won’t be able to be with my sister, Qianrou...”

Su Heng denied, “It’s not like that, Fanxing...”

Shen Fanxing kept her phone and stared at him coldly. “These photos are not fake. My hands, thighs were touched by them. I have to tolerate those drunk men and endure their hands roaming all over me. Why did I have to do that?”

Su Heng’s face turned white!

“I’ve fought so hard for your family and endured so much. But as a member of the Su family, you sneaked away to date my half-sister! Su Heng, don’t you feel any guilt towards me back then?”

Shen Fanxing’s voice turned sharp and shrill and she gave Su Heng a slap across the face with all her strength!

Chapter 202: Everything the Su Family Has Was All Because of Shen Fanxing!

With a loud smack, Su Heng’s face was slapped hard!

“Sorry... Fanxing...”

“I don’t owe the Su family anything! However, I’ve been enslaved by your family for three years. All of you kept me in the dark... Am I a fool to all of you?”

Su Heng denied, “I have never...”

With another loud smack, Su Heng was slapped once again!

“You’re here to admit that the photos were posted by you? I’ve suffered all of this for your family. You’re using these photos to smear my reputation just to protect Shen Qianrou? Su Heng, you’ve made a complete mockery out of me and all those years I’ve given up! You have become a joke too!”

Shen Fanxing’s face paled with anger and she gave a cold sneer.

“You also made me believe that you really love Shen Qianrou! Really, I believe you! You love her so much that you willingly sacrificed yourself! You even tarnished your own dignity and honor as a man! True feelings can be clearly seen, and even the gods are touched!”

Upon hearing her, Su Heng's face had turned somber.

But Shen Fanxing's anger didn't dissipate. She ignored the change in his expression and lowered her gaze to the check placed in front of her..

She snatched it and tore it into pieces, and threw them in Su Heng's face.

The pieces flew and landed on the ground, and were drenched by the rain in no time.

"Five million yuan? You're using money to compensate me? Let me tell you this, Su Heng! The reason why the Su family is able to enjoy success was entirely because of me, Shen Fanxing. All your wealth, clothes and luxury! Without me, your family is nothing!"

Su Heng looked into Shen Fanxing's eyes silently.

"Don't look at me like that! If you don't believe me, you can try me!"

Shen Fanxing burst out as her slender fingers pointed to her chest. Her voice was cold and dripping with malice.

"I, Shen Fanxing, have the ability to save a dying company, bit by bit. And I am capable of destroying it as well!"

"Su Heng, you've gone overboard multiple times. I've had enough!"

Shen Fanxing shot him an icy stare before whirling around and striding towards the building.

Her imposing and intimidating aura left Su Heng in a daze for a long time.

He averted his gaze only until her figure had completely disappeared from his vision.

Shen Fanxing's words were still ringing in his ears. Even though he didn't believe that she had the ability to bring down the Su Corporation, the confidence and determination she possessed made him shudder uncontrollably.

However, the Su Corporation was not something which could be brought down by someone easily!

Even though the situation wasn't too positive, a starving camel was still bigger than a horse. As long as he could successfully enter the Bo Consortium mall, he wouldn't have to worry!

He was clear that Fanxing was just throwing a tantrum and she didn't mean what she had said.

She had never been such a heartless person...

When Shen Fanxing marched into the building, Xu Qingzhi suddenly walked out and held her arm. In a serious manner, she spluttered,

"That was so cool! Fanxing, I'm not kidding. I really want to marry you!"

She was speechless...

"Really, trust me! I'll research it when I get home!"

Shen Fanxing rubbed her numb palm and asked, "Research on what?"

“Research on ways to give you happiness.”

She was speechless...

Chapter 203: Conflict

The vicious and malicious comments attacking Shen Fanxing online increased, as well as her past being brought up. Shen Fanxing was chastised more harshly than ever.

She could understand the situation online without even surfing the internet. Naturally, she wouldn't read those comments. Instead, she decided to ignore the comments. As the saying goes, what somebody doesn't know or see can't hurt them.

As the situation got worse, Shen Qianrou became more gleeful.

To her surprise, Shen Fanxing had continued to be chastised by everyone. That showed that the man behind her must have abandoned her!

That would be great! Things couldn't be better!

Given Shen Fanxing's reputation, how many men would fall for her?

But this situation was actually beneficial to her. It made it easier for her to discuss business now.

After resolving the biggest problem that had plagued her, Shen Qianrou finally smiled. After applying ice on her face the whole morning, the swelling had mostly disappeared.

Feeling better, she finally left the room.

Jiang Rongrong and the rest seemed more relaxed.

When they saw Shen Qianrou coming down, Jiang Rongrong heaved a sigh of relief.

Shen Qianrou walked into the living room and apologized.

“Sorry Grandma, Dad and Mommy for making all of you worry.”

Shen Defan looked at his youngest daughter with satisfaction. Although she had a temper sometimes, she was after all more understanding.

Jiang Rongrong gave a tired sigh and said, “I would be telling you a lie if I tell you that I'm not worried after something like this happened. Your thoughtfulness has helped. But the good thing is that the matter has been suppressed and everything should be fine. Leave the rest to the public relations. You can continue filming in peace and... and be with Su Heng openly!”

Jiang Rongrong's mood and tone had improved.

Regardless of the process, the outcome was quite good.

Shen Qianrou blushed shyly.

All these years, Brother Heng had been feeling guilty because of Shen Fanxing. If she hadn't forced him to stay with her, he would have gotten back together with that sl*t long ago.

In the end, they could finally be together.

Jiang Rongrong looked at Shen Qianrou, her intelligent eyes full of adoration.

“Qianrou is indeed the lucky star of our family. Even after such a huge incident, she can still live in peace. Compared to your sister...”

Jiang Rongrong’s face darkened and she said in a low voice,

“One is a lucky star and the other is a jinx!”

Shen Qianrou’s lips curled upwards, her face full of resignation and sadness.

“No matter how Sister treated me in the past, I can ignore it. But this time, Sister has gone overboard...”

Jiang Rongrong’s face darkened.

“She went overboard?”

At that moment, a deep and heavy voice sounded from the back.

Shen Qianrou froze and looked up. When she saw Shen Shanghua, she immediately called out happily, “Grandpa!”

Jiang Rongrong’s face darkened.

“Her biological sister interfered in her relationship. But she has agreed to be the scapegoat for the two of you. How did she let you down? What do you mean by saying that she has gone overboard?”

Shen Qianrou’s face darkened.

Shen Shanghua ambled slowly with his crutch to sit opposite Jiang Rongrong, with his gaze fixated on her.

“If it wasn’t for your insatiable greed, why would Fanxing be forced to that extent?”

Upon hearing this, Jiang Rongrong looked up at him with icy anger. “What do you mean by insatiable greed and forcing her? Didn’t I do this for Lan Yun Entertainment and the Shen family?!”

“Don’t use the same words to brush me off every time! If Lan Yun Entertainment can’t survive, so be it! I’d rather Lan Yun Entertainment be gone than let my granddaughter be framed like that!”

Chapter 204: I Have the Final Say

“I, Shen Shanghua, have almost reached the end of my life. But this is the first time I’ve seen a biological grandmother forcing a man to be with her other granddaughter and allowing her to interfere in her sister’s relationship! Fanxing is also my granddaughter. Aren’t you embarrassing the Shen family by pushing the blame on her? Is this what you mean by doing this for the sake of the family?”

The few people present had never seen Shen Shanghua so furious before. He had never spoken to Jiang Rongrong in such a manner. They were all shocked by him.

Jiang Rongrong’s face darkened and her chest heaved with anger, “You... you...”

“Mother! Calm down... Father, you too, calm down. Mother hasn’t slept for the whole night...”

Yang Liwei went to Jiang Rongrong’s side and comforted her anxiously.

Seeing the weary look on Jiang Rongrong’s face, Shen Shanghua’s frown lessened.

Shen Qianrou stood silently, seemingly shocked by what had happened.

Jiang Rongrong suppressed her anger and stared at Shen Shanghua, looking cold and composed.

“Everyone knows what Fanxing has done back then. Wasn’t she the one who seduced the judges during the piano competition six years ago? Everyone knows that Qianrou is the best at the piano. I tried to persuade Fanxing not to join the competition out of goodwill, but she refused to listen. She’s not as good as others and she even chose to use underhanded methods! Ha... she’s not pure and innocent anymore. Would she still care about her reputation? She’s deliberately going against me. She’s simply a jinx!”

Bam! The tea set on the coffee table was smashed into pieces by Shen Shanghua’s crutch.

The living room turned dead silent.

Nobody dared to breathe.

Shen Shanghua’s eyes were wide with anger and the anger that had just subsided resurfaced again.

The Anger and coldness in his eyes swept across the faces of everyone present.

At last, he gave a loud snort and bellowed, “You’re getting more and more muddled as you get older! Is that what you should be saying?!”

Everyone was speechless...

“I’m not dead yet. I can still make decisions in this family. I have the final say. All of you better behave!”

Once Shen Shanghua finished speaking, everyone’s face changed drastically.

Shen Qianrou stole a glance at Jiang Rongrong before clenching her fists.

“What do you mean?” Jiang Rongrong frowned.

“Whatever you think that means!”

Shen Shanghua snapped before walking out with his crutch.

Jiang Rongrong’s face fell and she gritted her teeth. In the end, she stood up and looked at Shen Shanghua’s back and yelled. “Where are you going? It’s time for lunch!”

Shen Shanghua didn’t stop nor give any response.

Yang Liwei raised her head to look at Shen Qianrou. The mother and daughter looked at each other before their gazes landed on Shen Defan.

“Mother... what did Father mean?” Yang Liwei couldn’t help but blurt out. Shen Qianrou shot her a glance and she stopped blurting

As expected, Jiang Rongrong gave her a cold stare and said in a low voice, “Don’t ask so much. Take care of the things you’re handling!”

Yang Liwei pursed her lips and remained silent.

Yes, she wasn’t anxious. At the very least, the few shops she owned had churned out profits every year.

But... the shares in the company that supposedly belonged to them, should still remain status quo! She wouldn’t accept any change!

Jiang Rongrong stood there, her face somber and her intelligent eyes squinted.

“Old Madam, Master, Madam, Missy, it’s time for lunch.”

Jiang Rongrong raised an eyebrow and relaxed her gloomy expression. “Alright, let’s eat. The company has survived the crisis. Let’s all relax and have lunch and a good sleep.”

Before any of them could respond, a live broadcast appeared on the television.

Chapter 205: Zhi Qin Cosmetics’ Exclusive Spokesperson

Before any of them could respond, a live broadcast appeared on the television.

The few of them turned their heads to look. Jiang Rongrong frowned and said, “He... is the newly crowned Best Actor Chu Yi? I remember he’s in your new production, right?”

Shen Qianrou smiled and nodded. “Yes, he’s very popular now. I heard that he has a bad temper and nobody dares to speak to him. However, when I went overseas last year, I did interact with him and we even chatted...”

Jiang Rongrong nodded in approval. “Yes, he’s very popular. You should get along with him...”

Shen Qianrou nodded obediently and replied, “I know...”

Before she finished talking, the smile on her face froze when she saw the headline on the screen.

‘Best Actor Chu Yi returns to the country— He has become Zhi Qin Cosmetics’ exclusive spokesperson!’

.

“Qianrou, what’s wrong?” Yang Liwei noticed Shen Qianrou’s strange reaction.

Shen Qianrou grimaced, her face darkening.

“Let’s go. You didn’t eat much last night, you must be hungry.”

Yang Liwei was right, she was starving!

But how would she be in the mood to eat now?

Damn it! Why did the press conference have to be at noon?!

Couldn’t they have waited until after she had lunch?

“You guys go ahead and eat. I’ll make a call upstairs.”

After that, she ran upstairs, ignoring Yang Liwei.

...

At the Su Corporation, everyone had decided to stop work to go for lunch.

Yet, the news happened.

Everyone in the company had invested a lot of energy into entering the new mall and they were determined to clinch the contract!

In the country, their only notable competitor was Zhi Qin Cosmetics. Moreover, their scale wasn’t big, so they did not take them seriously.

But unbelievably, the newly crowned Best Actor was endorsing their competitor’s product?!

At this juncture?

The company had yet to recover from the scandal!

They had suffered a serious impact, but their competitor had suddenly released a trump card. With the difference in strength, they had suddenly lost the upper hand.

Su Heng returned to the office after meeting Shen Fanxing. He was in the conference room busy dealing with the shareholders, whom he had just pacified.

In the end, the screen in the corner of the conference room was broadcasting the news.

There wasn’t any sound coming from the TV in the conference room, but the shareholders slammed the table angrily.

“What happened?!”

Su Heng frowned and his eyes trailed after theirs. When he saw the headlines, his face changed!

Someone glared at his secretary beside him and yelled angrily, “Turn on the volume!”

‘The Best Actor has signed an exclusive endorsement with Zhiqin Cosmetics!’

Shen Fanxing’s words rang in his ears—

“I, Shen Fanxing, have the ability to save a dying company, bit by bit. And I am capable of destroying it as well!”

His dashing face changed.

Was what Fanxing said true?

No way...

Su Heng shook his head and squashed that thought immediately.

Chu Yi must have discussed this with them beforehand, but he had just met Fanxing.

So, Fanxing wasn't targeting him.

She was just working at Zhi Qin Cosmetics. She joined them to work...

At that moment, the sound of the TV was turned on and a reporter asked,

"Chu Yi, you've only been back for a few days. Have you tried Zhi Qin Cosmetics' products before?"

"No."



Chapter 206: Repaying One's Vengeance

"No."

Everyone was speechless...

Did he have to be so honest?

Who would dare to buy the product he was going to endorse when he had never tried it before?

Alright, there could be!

Shen Fanxing was in her office. After hearing Chu Yi, she frowned uncomfortably as she massaged her temples.

That man!

Chu Yi paused for a few seconds as he pursed his lips before saying,

"But I really admire this perfumer... I've been using the scent she concocted since a long time ago, and I don't intend to change it in the future."

Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief.

Seriously...

He was joking with her through the screen!

Since he had advertised for her company, she would put aside this debt.

Shen Fanxing smiled to herself. With Chu Yi's declaration, it would be impossible for Shen Qianrou to defame her again for the Su Corporation.

Compared to Chu Yi's popularity and fanbase, she was far lacking!

In the past, Shen Qianrou might have given it a try, since she wasn't in the same industry as him.

Chu Yi had just returned to the country and now she wanted to go against him!

Unless she had a death wish...

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and threw her pen on the table. Then, she stood up and called Xu Qingzhi for lunch.

Why did she choose to announce the news in the afternoon?

Because she didn't want someone to have a comfortable lunch!

She had to fulfill the saying of "seeking revenge for the smallest grievance"!

In the conference room of the Su Corporation, the few shareholders' faces darkened when they saw Chu Yi's support.

"I didn't expect Best Actor Chu to have such a close relationship with Director Shen!"

"Let's get this straight. She's not our Director Shen now. Back then, someone insisted on removing her just to replace her with the person he likes."

"Look at the situation of the company now. I only know that her scandal nearly caused the company to go bankrupt. Rosanna? A famous celebrity? Haha, how can she compare to the international award-winning actor?"

"Miss Shen has the ability to concoct scents and now she even has connections. We have neglected the important matters and concentrated on the trivial ones!"

"Look at us now. She has joined our competitor's company. It was originally a small company that no one noticed. Now that they have Miss Shen, it's a major comeback!"

"Shen Qianrou.. Who is she?!"

Su Heng's face darkened. "Director Zhang, watch your words!"

Director Zhang slammed the table and yelled angrily,

"Did I say anything wrong? Isn't the state of the company caused by your relationship issues? If Director Shen was in the company, would this have happened? I want to ask you. Where is our celebrity after such a huge incident? Where's our dear Rosanna? And now you want me to watch my words? You can talk to me after you get back the money we lost!"

Finishing his sentence, Director Zhang marched out of the conference room, slamming the door behind him.

Su Heng frowned as he scanned the few indignant-looking shareholders. He massaged his temples.

"Give me some time. It won't be a problem."

Since things had reached this stage and sarcastic remarks had been made, the few shareholders could only continue to wait.

Su Heng was left alone in the conference room. Shen Fanxing's angry and resolute words were ringing in his mind, and his hands curled into fists.

After being silent for a long time, his phone started to vibrate once again.

He took out his phone impatiently. Seeing Shen Qianrou's name, he hesitated before hanging up.

...

For some reason, the 88th floor of the Bo Consortium's building felt eerily cold!

The atmosphere had turned strange!

Chapter 207: Secretary Yu's Responsibility

For some reason, the 88th floor of the Bo Consortium felt eerily cold.

Everyone tensed up, wishing they could tiptoe around.

The higher the level was, the more strained the atmosphere was.

There was too much stuff in Yu Song's arms.

Chocolate, potato chips, duck neck, dried beans, beef jerky, dried squid, fresh oranges...

At this moment, there were a few female colleagues who were feeling bashful. They nudged each other towards Yu Song.

Even though Yu Song looked rather solemn, their hearts were nonetheless fluttering a little.

Was he going to profess his love?

It turned out that he was also a man with strong charisma!

At the resting area on the rooftop...

This was the best place to profess one's love!

However, seeing the three women in front of him, Yu Song felt helpless. Was there a need for so many people to tag along?

What were the girls these days thinking of?

"Secretary Yu..."

Here it comes!

Yu Song straightened his back.

The girl was blushing as she hesitated for some time.

"Say it!"

"Say it, Xiaohui!"

"Hurry up and give it to him!"

The other women urged her anxiously and with anticipation.

The girl named Xiao Hui had turned red. She bit her lips and hesitated for while more before she finally pushed a black plastic bag into Yu Song's arms.

Caught off guard, Yu Song hurried to catch it.

“What’s this?” he asked doubtfully, subconsciously putting his hand inside.

When he saw the packaging, his face froze.

Lubricant?

Dur*x?

And... a delay spray...

What the hell were these?

Yu Song couldn’t react in time when the young lady said interjected

“Secretary Yu, I’ve just joined the company. Please take care of me in the future...”

Why would she implore him to take care of her and give him these?!

Don’t young ladies know what shame was?

Wasn’t this too liberated?

“You... What do you mean?” Yu Song gulped and realized that he had difficulty speaking.

The young lady looked up with her eyes shining with excitement.

“Secretary Yu, don’t worry! I’ll definitely support you!”

“Support me for what?”

“I’ll support you and the CEO! True love knows no gender. You have to persevere and I wish you happiness!”

He was speechless...

“Even though I’m a woman... I still have some understanding of this sort of thing. If you have any problems in the future, you can come and chat with me... That’s why, Secretary Yu, we have this kind of ‘intimate’ relationship. As for the CEO, please put in more effort to cheer him up and help him to... decrease his heat. I thank you on behalf of all the employees in our company!”

He was speechless...

Was this a profession of love?

Why was it so different from what he had imagined?

Master and him?

What happened between Master and him that had caused such a huge misunderstanding?

Giving these sort of things to him and asking him to decrease Master’s heat?

Can anyone tell him what should he do?

...

Outside the CEO's office, Yu Song stared at the pile of snacks on the table before looking at the black bag beside him. He closed his eyes tightly.

It was indeed a stinging sight, and it made him uncomfortable.

Opening his eyes again, Yu reached out to pick up the bag with a finger. He wanted to throw the filthy items away!

He couldn't throw it in the rubbish bin in the office. If other colleagues were to see those...

There was no way he would be able to explain!

Chapter 208: A Man Crying Secretly

Just as he was about to reach the washroom, he nearly bumped into someone.

Luckily, he reacted quickly and avoided the man.

Bo Jinchuan stood tall in an expensive suit, his dashing face devoid of any expression. His dark eyes were looking at him casually.

Yet, even with such a nonchalant expression, the powerful aura emitted from his body emitted an eerie chill. It seemed as though he wanted to freeze Yu Song into an ice sculpture.

"Master."

Yu Song summoned the courage to greet Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan threw him a cold stare before saying coldly,

.

"Come to my office later."

Yu Song replied immediately, "Okay!"

Bo Jinchuan was about to turn and leave. Yu Song quickly moved two steps away, allowing Bo Jinchuan ample space.

At that moment, the sound of several things hitting the floor sounded.

Bo Jinchuan halted, his gaze darting to the thing blocking his way. His eyes narrowed slowly.

Suddenly, Yu Song felt as if his head was getting swollen. His temples throbbed incessantly as well.

He squeezed the bag in his hand—it felt much lighter.

The bag had accidentally hooked onto the keyhole on the door... and it was torn.

He was speechless...

“What happened? What happened?!”

There weren't many employees on the top floor, as it was where Bo Jinchuan's office was located. Given the strange atmosphere in the office today, it was much quieter than usual.

That resounding sound was as loud as explosives today.

A few people who were just about to head to the washroom ran over when they heard the noise. They saw Bo Jinchuan and Yu Song standing together, as s*x products lay scattered around them.

Their expressions changed instantly.

Yu Song reacted quickly and bent down to pick up the items.

Several of the employees belonged to the higher management and they hastily helped Yu Song to pick up the items.

“Thank you...”

Yu Song wished that there was a hole in the ground for him to hide right now. At this juncture, there was no need for anyone to be so helpful.

“You're... you're welcome!” a few colleagues who had helped him stammered. Everyone was feeling awkward.

Yet, Bo Jinchuan's face darkened even more.

His brows looked as cold as the frost in winter.

He glanced at Yu Song silently. His aloof gaze made Yu Song yearn to find a spot to cry secretly.

He prayed silently that he wouldn't hear any more topics related to “gays” today!

With Bo Jinchuan's departure, the atmosphere in the building became even more strained and pressuring.

Yu Song hurried to follow behind Bo Jinchuan with the things in his arms.

“Master, please don't misunderstand...”

He was indeed framed.

Hushed whispers sounded from the washroom.

“Everyone says that our CEO has few desires and doesn't like women. So it turns out...”

“Sigh. It's getting harder and harder for us women to survive...”

“Forget it. I can just find a woman to spend the rest of my life with...”

Though the voices weren't loud, Bo Jinchuan paused in the hallway.

Yu Song's eyelids twitched!

He begged them silently to spare him?!

They had to mention that pot that didn't boil!

...

When it was almost evening, Xu Qingzhi stopped Shen Fanxing from leaving.

"Let's have dinner tonight. We haven't had a good meal together in a long time."

"Dinner?" Shen Fanxing paused.

"Yes. Then go with me to the lingerie shop. I've been too busy these days to buy new ones."

Lingerie...

Recalling the bra hanging on her balcony, Shen Fanxing massaged her temples.

"Okay, let's go."

Then, she picked up her phone and sent a message to Bo Jinchuan.

Chapter 209: Sorry, I Couldn't Stop Myself

'I'll have dinner with Qingzhi after work, you don't have to pick me up.'

He was speechless...

Yu Song was about to ask Bo Jinchuan to sign the last document, when he bent down and caught a glimpse of the message on his phone.

Haha...

Let the vicious storm rage on!

Bo Jinchuan's face fell as he stared at the phone for a long time before his long fingers moved.

'I'll pick you up after dinner.'

Shen Fanxing lifted her head to look at Xu Qingzhi, thinking that she would have to take hours to explain everything to her. Given the current situation, she didn't have excess energy. Hence, she replied Bo Jinchuan,

'It's fine. Yu Song returned the car to me today. I'll drive back by myself.'

Bo Jinchuan put his phone away and signed the document with a fountain pen. He then looked at Yu Song.

"Inform all departments to work overtime tonight."

"Got it..."

...

7:00 p.m.

Shen Fanxing and Xu Qingzhi decided on a hotpot restaurant for dinner.

Shen Fanxing's stomach wasn't too good and she couldn't take spicy food. So Xu Qingzhi ordered a pot with two soup bases.

She ordered vegetables, seafood and fresh meat.

Xu Qingzhi looked at the white and red soups in the pot and lamented,

"I really miss the days when we eat spicy snacks in school."

Shen Fanxing grinned and replied, "Yeah me too. I wonder if the shop behind the school is still around?"

And the conversation flowed on. After all these years, the topic of old classmates, school and their youth remained the bulk of their reminiscence.

As she ate, she lamented ruefully to herself.

After dinner, Xu Qingzhi moved and picked up Shen Fanxing's phone. Then, she opened the Weibo app and rested her head on Shen Fanxing's shoulder. She then took a picture.

Then, she added a caption—Forever.

Shen Fanxing rarely used the app and wasn't bothered by Xu Qingzhi's actions.

After that, Xu Qingzhi returned to her seat and uploaded the photo that she had just taken with Shen Fanxing along with the caption—Together.

Successfully uploaded.

7:05 p.m.

There was a notification on Shen Fanxing's phone.

Bo Jinchuan typed,?'*What time are you going home?*'

Shen Fanxing glanced at the time and remembered that they were going to shop for lingerie after dinner. She knew there was a shop along this street and she estimated the time before she replied—

'*Around 8:30 p.m.*'

He replied instantly,?'*Be careful.*'

'*Okay.*'

The two of them bought a few sets of lingerie and reached home before nine.

Just as she stepped out of the lift, she saw a familiar figure standing at the door.

"Why are you here?"

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her and replied calmly, "Waiting for you."

Shen Fanxing paused.

Was it her imagination, or was Bo Jinchuan not himself today?

“What’s wrong?” asked Shen Fanxing.

“I’m hungry.”

Shen Fanxing frowned and asked, “You didn’t eat dinner?”

“Yeah.”

Shen Fanxing frowned and hurried to open the door.

“Go to the living room. I’ll cook for you.”

—

At 9:00 p.m., the dishes were ready.

The two of them ate noodles last night, so she deliberately cooked something else today.

She steamed rice, cooked two simple dishes and a bowl of seaweed egg soup.

Shen Fanxing sat opposite Bo Jinchuan and watched as he ate slowly.

“Bo Jinchuan, are you still angry? Because of those accusations online?”

Bo Jinchuan drank a mouthful of soup and replied calmly,

“I haven’t read anything all day.”

He was afraid that he wouldn’t be able to control himself and ended up seizing all those people with evil mouths. He had thought of using a needle to sew their lips shut!

Shen Fanxing relaxed a little.

“That’s good.”

“But those people in the photos... Sorry, I couldn’t stop myself.”

Shen Fanxing had just heaved a sigh of relief when she heard Bo Jinchuan’s confession.

“You... what did you do?”

“I gave them a beating.”

Chapter 210: Beating Someone Up Personally Soon!

Shen Fanxing inhaled a deep breath.

“You... are you serious?”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and replied, “They took advantage of you. Wherever they have touched you, they will be crippled. That’s fair.”

Shen Fanxing sat there silently for a long time before she blurted out again,

“You really got someone to beat those people up?”

“Yeah.”

Though he replied curtly, his attitude confirmed that everything he said was true.

Shen Fanxing let out a sigh and bent her body slightly. Then, she leaned towards Bo Jinchuan across the dining table and gave him a look of disdain. She then asked to confirm again,

“Including... the one in the capital city?”

Bo Jinchuan paused to look at her before shaking his head. “No, I didn’t.”

Shen Fanxing relaxed immediately and sat up straight while looking down at her intertwined fingers.

Good.

Besides that person, the rest were indeed... They deserved a beating.

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze to the bowl before him as his pleasant voice sounded again.

“But I’ve already spoken to them. I’ll personally go to the capital city to beat him up soon!”

What?

Shen Fanxing froze and looked up at Bo Jinchuan abruptly with widened eyes.

“You’ve spoken to him? You’re going to beat him up personally?!”

“Yes. Don’t worry. I won’t let anyone who has taken advantage of you off that easily.”

Shen Fanxing paused for two seconds before shaking her head frantically. “No, it’s not like that! It was a misunderstanding between us. Actually, at that time...”

“He hugged you.”

And he lifted her up in an intimate manner.

It was unbearable.

“Actually, I was the one who felt unwell back then...”

“He hugged you.”

“His wife was there too...”

“He hugged you.”

She was speechless...

Shen Fanxing frowned in frustration.

This man was determined.

Why don’t he understand?

She couldn’t imagine what it would be like for Bo Jinchuan to fight with someone after talking to them.

It was simply too scary.

She didn't even dare to think about it.

Not long after, Shen Fanxing seemed to realize something. She asked,

"Soon... when will that be?"

"In half a month's time. He will be attending his grandfather's 88th birthday celebration."

Shen Fanxing paused and blinked at him unconsciously.

Bo Jinchuan took in her cute action, and a helpless and affectionate smile replaced the aloofness on his face.

"What are you thinking about?"

Shen Fanxing shifted her gaze away and shook her head. "Nothing much. I just thought it was a coincidence."

"Why?"

"I would be attending Grandpa Pei's birthday as well..."

"Okay, I'll bring you there." It was normal for a man to bring his girlfriend to attend such events.

Shen Fanxing averted her gaze and shook her head, saying calmly. "No, I'll go with Qingzhi..."

Bo Jinchuan's eyes glittered darkly.

His smile was wiped off instantly.

Shen Fanxing's phone rang at that moment.

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her before he started eating again. The affection in his eyes had dimmed.

It was a voice message from Xu Qingzhi.

Shen Fanxing did not hide it from Bo Jinchuan and clicked on the voice message. Xu Qingzhi's clear voice sounded—

'Fanxing, are you home?'

Shen Fanxing thought for a while before she typed.

'I'm back, what about you?'

Xu Qingzhi replied via a voice message—

'I'm home too. Erm... I emailed you... Go and take a look!'