

Chapter 211: Tell Me Your Thoughts

Xu Qingzhi sounded as though she was in a hurry. After hearing her, Shen Fanxing gave the calm man opposite her a glance before putting her phone away.

She stood up and said to the man, "Finish your dinner. There's more in the pot if you are still hungry. Take your time. I'll go to the study upstairs."

Finishing her sentence, Shen Fanxing walked to the fridge to get a bottle of water before leaving the dining room hastily. It was as if she had something important to attend to.

Email?

Recalling the unfamiliar voice coming from Shen Fanxing's phone, Bo Jinchuan's eyes darkened.

As Shen Fanxing walked up the stairs, she sent a voice message to Xu Qingzhi—

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'What did you send? Is it important?'

Xu Qingzhi replied, *'Of course it's important, you'll know once you've seen it!'*

She went into the study, opened her laptop and clicked on her email.

The email that Xu Qingzhi sent was a video file. Shen Fanxing chose to browse it online.

From the introduction, it seemed to be a foreign movie. But the duration of the video was about thirty minutes.

The movie began at a bar where smoke filled the air and colorful lights flashed. Men and women swayed their bodies on the dance floor...

If it was the opening of a movie, it was rather normal.

She didn't understand why Xu Qingzhi would get her to watch a movie.

When she heard her anxious tone just now, she thought it was something important.

She picked up her phone and sent her a text message—

'Are you sure you didn't send it wrongly? A movie?'

Xu Qingzhi typed, *'Yes.'*

Shen Fanxing frowned slightly—

'... I thought you had something important!'

Xu Qingzhi replied, *'That's important too. Didn't I tell you today that I'm going to research how to give you happiness...'*

...

Bo Jinchuan wasn't in the mood for a second serving.

Since this morning, he felt the presence of Xu Qingzhi everywhere.

His mind was filled with images of that woman seducing his woman.

Every time he thought of her, he couldn't wait to throw her into another country!

Thinking of how Shen Fanxing had neglected him time and time again for Xu Qingzhi, Bo Jinchuan's face fell.

Raising his head to glance upstairs, his inky black orbs flashed with coldness.

...

The door to the study wasn't closed. When Bo Jinchuan pushed it open, Shen Fanxing was sitting in front of her laptop with her head lowered, seemingly in the midst of a conversation.

Thereafter, the expression on her face changed slightly as she stared at the screen. Then, her slender fingers moved—

'The video you sent me... Is it... that kind of film?'

Xu Qingzhi replied instantly, 'Yes, take a look first. Tell me your thoughts after you're done watching!'

And to think...

The video that was playing was no longer noisy. But Shen Fanxing didn't quite dare to look up.

A movie like that seemed embarrassing.

But she was still curious. She had only heard of those movies before. But now that the video was playing, she was curious as to how two women could...

She closed her eyes and took a deep breath before she looked at the screen.

The two women had voluptuous figures and beauty, and they were practically naked. They actually hugged and touched each other.

Her mouth widened in shock.

This...

"Shen Fanxing!"

Before Shen Fanxing could react, a cold voice that sounded like death erupted from the door.

Chapter 212: I'm Very Angry Now

The sudden bellow made Shen Fanxing's lashes tremble and she turned her head instinctively.

Bo Jinchuan's eyes were as cold as shards of ice, and he was emitting an ominous vibe.

A sharp, deathly aura seemed to surround him.

That aura seemed to be moving on a path of destruction, as though it wanted to tear someone apart.

“Why are you here?”

Bo Jinchuan squinted at her before glancing at the laptop screen.

The women’s fair bodies were entangled on the bed.

There were heavy gasps coming from them, and Bo Jinchuan’s face darkened as a result.

Shen Fanxing stood up awkwardly.

She turned to Bo Jinchuan and pressed her palms on the desk. She rested her body against the edge as she ran her fingers through her hair awkwardly.

“You’ve finished... eating?”

Shen Fanxing’s face was as red as a tomato and she was too embarrassed to look up.

She had just been caught watching an X-rated movie, and this experience was enough to last her for a lifetime.

This was the most awkward she had ever felt in her entire history.

His unusually strong breathing closed in on her suddenly and engulfed her completely.

Shen Fanxing glanced up to see Bo Jinchuan’s towering figure standing before her. His dashing face was tinged with coldness and his eyes, which resembled black jade, were dripping with coldness.

There were flames of anger amidst the silence.

“Don’t you have anything to say to me?”

Then, as if to complement his question, the laptop behind her produced a sharp shrill.

Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan’s faces faltered drastically.

She whirled around hurriedly and slammed her laptop shut.

She bit her lips tightly, overwhelmed by the awkwardness.

Just as she closed her laptop, a strong arm wrapped around her waist and turned her around forcibly.

In her panic, she saw the iciness in Bo Jinchuan’s eyes. She hastily explained,

“About that just now, I didn’t know it was that kind of movie either...”

Bo Jinchuan smiled, but there was no joy in his eyes.

“This is what Xu Qingzhi sent you?”

Shen Fanxing squinted and nodded awkwardly. “Yeah...”

“Ha.”

A light snort.

“You and her...”

No matter how slow-witted Shen Fanxing was, she could understand the underlying meaning of his words. Especially after watching the movie involving the women, she had become more sensitive to that topic.

“Qingzhi and I are only friends! Don’t read too much...” She interrupted him quickly.

“Friend? A friend who wants to marry you? And then she sent you this?”

“She might have done it on a whim. There’s really nothing between us. We’ve been friends for years. If we wanted to be together, we would have been together long ago. My sexual orientation is normal... Think about Su Heng, we’ve been dating for years...”

It hadn’t occurred to Shen Fanxing how Bo Jinchuan knew that Xu Qingzhi wanted to marry her. She only cared about clarifying right now!

Before she finished speaking, His arm tightened around her waist and Bo Jinchuan’s robust body inched closer to her.

His expression and aura were scarier than before.

She might as well have skipped the explanation.

Just because there was nothing between her and Xu Qingzhi, she had brought up her years of relationship with Su Heng just to prove her sexual orientation?

Was she reminding him of what happened between her and Su Heng?

Even though Bo Jinchuan knew that Shen Fanxing and Su Heng had been in a relationship for many years, nevertheless he didn’t want to know about what happened between them.

Yet, hearing it from her, he couldn’t ignore it.

Suppressing the anger rising within him, he hooked Shen Fanxing’s chin and tried his best to keep his voice calm.

“Fanxing, I’m very angry now. What should I do?”

Chapter 213: An Irrational Kiss

“Fanxing, I’m very angry now. What should I do?”

He bent towards her and stopped a breath away from her. He pressed his hands on the desk and trapped her completely within his confines.

He didn’t and refused to give her any chance to flee.

He was overwhelmed with intense possessiveness.

Shen Fanxing gazed into the depths of the man’s eyes, which were glinting coldly.

Her heart tightened and she stammered, “I... I really didn’t... Mmm...”

His lips captured hers with a ruthless kiss. The tip of his tongue along with his unique scent pried her teeth open easily. He then swept his tongue across every inch of her mouth relentlessly like a tornado...

He seemed to be venting all his suppressed anger on her through this kiss.

Shen Fanxing didn't like such an ambiguous kiss.

She reached out to push his shoulders, but Bo Jinchuan suddenly grabbed her waist and lifted her up to sit on the desk.

From the start till the end, he hadn't relinquished the kiss at all.

His teeth bit her lips as he attacked her.

Shen Fanxing was afraid that he would exert too much force and leave a bloody hole in her lips every time he kissed her.

But it didn't happen. He only exerted more force each time, causing pain to her lips and torturing her senses at the same time.

She finally couldn't stand the torture and wanted to avoid him. Alas, he kissed her harder instead!

She could only mumble, "Don't... Don't bite..."

Bo Jinchuan didn't cease at all.

He really wanted to bite her hard so that she would know the pain. Only then would she understand that he was the only one who had the right to do that to her.

But he couldn't bear to bite her.

He trailed light kisses on the corner of her lips, before his kisses moved to her ears. His breaths burned her.

Shen Fanxing's body trembled slightly and her fingers on his shoulder curled up tightly because of his provocation.

He could feel how sensitive she was.

Without hesitation, he swirled the tip of his tongue around her earlobe.

Almost simultaneously, her shirt was tugged down forcefully, revealing her shoulder.

The strap of her black bra clung onto her fair shoulders. Her chest also trembled as a result.

Bo Jinchuan's eyes suddenly narrowed. His hand on her waist slowly lifted her shirt and his warm palm landed on her skin.

Shen Fanxing's body shuddered violently and she took a deep breath. Her mind went blank and she abruptly avoided the man's kiss while pushing him away at the same time.

"Bo Jinchuan!"

Her voice rose and Bo Jinchuan froze.

Retracting his gaze from her shoulder, he gazed at Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing's expression contained coldness and panic. She reached out to pull up her shirt, which was falling off her shoulder, before she clenching it tightly to cover herself.

Her eyes were cold and full of grievances as she stared at him.

Bo Jinchuan's heart skipped a beat. Unlike Shen Fanxing, who was wary right now, he unbuttoned his shirt.

The expensive white shirt had become slightly wrinkled. His skin and collarbones could be seen clearly after he unbuttoned his shirt.

Silence enveloped the room.

Bo Jinchuan's cold and dark eyes swept across Shen Fanxing's face, only to see that her eyes had reddened. Stubbornness glinted in her eyes.

He pressed his lips and two seconds later, despite Shen Fanxing's rejection, he pulled her into his embrace forcefully.

Chapter 214: What Feelings?

He pressed his lips and two seconds later, despite Shen Fanxing's rejection, he pulled her into his embrace forcefully.

"Let go of me!"

Of course he wouldn't.

Bo Jinchuan didn't say a word despite her trying to struggle. His arms around her tightened.

When the woman finally quietened down after struggling for some time, Bo Jinchuan heaved a quiet sigh of relief when he finally felt the warmth of her body.

His voice was slightly hoarse and gentle on the ears.

"Sorry."

He curled his fingers around the back of her head and pressed her face into his embrace.. She was panting slightly from her struggle just now.

She couldn't see him nor his expression.

But she could still sense that he was restraining himself and the caution in his deep and gentle voice.

Shen Fanxing waited silently for a while as her breathing stabilized. Then she pushed him away slowly.

Bo Jinchuan's dark orbs trailed her intently with both hands still wrapped around her waist. He trapped her in his embrace as he remained motionless without giving her an opportunity to escape.

Shen Fanxing sat on the desk, and her clean face was devoid of emotions. Her bright eyes were twinkling.

“I’ve told you before. Qingzhi and I are only good friends. She only said that on a whim today...”

She explained as she glanced at the man, quite certain that he wasn’t taking her words seriously.

Shen Fanxing added indignantly, “What are you thinking? In what way do I look like a lesbi*n? If I were one, would I agree to be with you and let you kiss me whenever you want to?”

Bo Jinchuan finally reacted and frowned. Exerting some strength, he pulled her deeper into his embrace.

“What am I thinking?”

His eyes were peeled on him, as he used his fingers to hook her chin. He forced her to look into his eyes.

His deep voice was really hoarse as he asked, “What do you think I want? Huh?”

Shen Fanxing looked straight into his eyes and replied in a cool voice. “You’re being unreasonably jealous.”

“Jealous?” Bo Jinchuan paused before his lips turned upwards. He gently caressed Shen Fanxing’s lips and said, “Yes, you’re right. I’m jealous. That’s why you have to maintain a distance from her. I don’t like her...”

“You’re even jealous of a woman now!” Shen Fanxing glared at him. Did he get what she was trying to say?

Bo Jinchuan’s warm breath landed on her nose as he continued in a low and hoarse voice. “You want me to ignore a woman who expressed her wish to marry you? A woman who sent you that video in the middle of the night? Or do you want me to wait as she slowly influences you over time? And then one day, you will stand in front of me saying that you’ve changed your sexual orientation and you have fallen for her? Only then, would I have the right to be jealous?”

She was speechless...

Shen Fanxing was dumbfounded. If that was the case...

There was a faint grin in Bo Jinchuan’s eyes as he rubbed his nose lightly against her smooth cheek. “Tell me, how do you feel after watching the movie?”

Shen Fanxing felt awkward.

How did she feel?

How important were her feelings? Both of them wanted to hear from her!

“No... What feeling...” She felt an itch from his touch and shifted her head slightly.

“Hmm? Perhaps I should ask this instead...” drawled Bo Jinchuan as he raised an eyebrow. He turned her face back to him and planted a kiss on the corner of her lips. His voice was gentle, but there was an element of seduction and playfulness in it.

“After looking at the video for so long, is your body... reacting?”

Chapter 215: Let Me Examine You

Shen Fanxing stared in disbelief at the refined and noble-looking man in a white shirt and black pants.

He looked so aloof and unattainable, as if nothing could taint him. He looked gentle and elegant, but she didn't expect this man to be capable of such lewd words.

“Oh? Say something.”

Bo Jinchuan's gaze slipped from her eyes to her lips. His fingers followed the beautiful curves of her jawline and stopped at her tightly buttoned collar.

His eyes dimmed before he lifted his eyes to meet hers. “Or is it because you already felt something and that was why you have rejected the way I treated you earlier on?”

Shen Fanxing choked and spluttered. “I didn't! How could I possibly have?!”

“Is that so?” asked Bo Jinchuan as his lips curled upwards. His fingers, which had caressed her collar, gently held her hand before moving closer to her. His warm breath brushed against her lips.

“You didn't feel anything but you're still so engrossed?”

Shen Fanxing glanced at him and asked, “You don't trust me?”

Bo Jinchuan nodded and replied, “Women are used to lying when it comes to such matters. But their bodies will always speak the truth...”

He stopped speaking and gave her an ambiguous smile. His intentions seemed abundantly apparent.

Shen Fanxing's heart raced madly as she had an indistinct guess of what was going on. Her face reddened and she wanted to flee right away, but Bo Jinchuan tightened his grip on her.

“Why are you fleeing?” Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly and pulled his hand away from her collar. The collar of her shirt was wrinkled and he could glimpse her creamy skin.

“Do you want me to examine you?”

Shen Fanxing bit her lips and stared at his noble-looking and elegant face. She yelled aloud,

“Bo Jinchuan, you did it on purpose!”

“On purpose?”

“You...”

Seeing the look of anger on Shen Fanxing's face, the smile in Bo Jinchuan's eyes disappeared and his face became stern again.

“Is she really your friend?”

“Yes!” Shen Fanxing gritted her teeth and hissed, “How many times have I said it?”

Bo Jinchuan's eyes narrowed and because of her attitude, he bit her lips. "Since she is your friend, doesn't she know that you're already taken? Or does she want to steal my woman?"

The more Bo Jinchuan spoke, the more dangerous he sounded.

It was only when he asked if she wanted to steal her, when Shen Fanxing started to panic.

In that case, wouldn't Qingzhi be in danger?

She quickly grabbed Bo Jinchuan's arm and smiled awkwardly.

"What stealing? No way. It's actually me..."

"Yes?" asked Bo Jinchuan as he stared at her, waiting for her to continue.

"I didn't have the time to tell her..."

"Ha."

Bo Jinchuan stared at her for some time before he suddenly sneered. His light chuckle made Shen Fanxing's heart tremble.

She quickly pressed on, "When I have the time... I'll introduce you to her, okay?"

"When?"

"The exact time..."

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her before he said calmly, "Let me arrange it."

"Oh... Okay."

It was only then when Bo Jinchuan smiled and retracted his hands from her waist.

Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief and tried to jump off the table, only to have Bo Jinchuan's dashing face pressed against hers.

Shen Fanxing held her breath and asked, "Is there anything else?"

Chapter 216: He Won't Even Know How He Died

Bo Jinchuan pointed at her chest where her heart was and asked, "A tattoo?"

Upon hearing this, Shen Fanxing placed her hand on her chest unconsciously and replied, "Yeah..."

Bo Jinchuan nodded lightly before straightening his back to take a few steps back. "I'm surprised indeed."

How could a conservative-looking woman like her think of getting a tattoo?

Shen Fanxing didn't reply and her brows furrowed in deep thought.

Just then, her phone rang again.

Shen Fanxing snapped back to reality and gave a sigh. Picking up her phone, she saw a message from Xu Qingzhi.

It was a voice message.

Shen Fanxing stole a glance at Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan stared at her calmly as his eyes reflected a glint of amusement.

She forced herself to click on the voice message and Xu Qingzhi's clear voice sounded—

'Have you finished watching it?'

Shen Fanxing replied with a string of ellipses, which reflected her current feelings.

Did she have any inkling what trouble she had caused tonight?

After a while, Xu Qingzhi replied—

'Do you find it strange?'

'We showered together, went to a hot spring and even slept under the same covers before. But we didn't feel anything... Why do I feel so uncomfortable after watching this movie?'

'So Fanxing, let's just go our separate ways and find a reliable man to marry.'

Xu Qingzhi's words were finally appropriate today.

She thought that was the end of it, but Xu Qingzhi's voice sounded again—

'If I have to learn from the two women in the video to touch your lower body...'

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat and she quickly ended the voice message.

When she looked up again, she saw an ambiguous and eerie smile on Bo Jinchuan's face which caused her scalp to turn numb

Shen Fanxing ruffled her hair and took a deep breath.

"It's getting late, you should go back and rest."

They went down the stairs and Shen Fanxing handed him the cufflinks that he left at her place this morning.

Leaning against the door, she smiled at Bo Jinchuan and said, "Don't forget your things. I didn't manage to catch up with you last night."

Bo Jinchuan frowned and took the cufflinks from her.

"You don't have to give it back to me. We'll meet every day anyway."

"Yeah, that's true."

Bo Jinchuan stood there silently for a few seconds before he went up to her. He pulled her into his embrace before planting a light kiss on her forehead.

“Good night.”

Shen Fanxing blinked lightly, and all thoughts of teasing Bo Jinchuan evaporated promptly.

She nodded lightly and replied softly, “Good night.”

...

Shen Qianrou didn't manage to contact Su Heng for the entire afternoon.

Su Heng left after throwing a tantrum. She felt that she had done the right thing this time and that it was the best solution.

Not only for her, but also for Su Heng and the Su Corporation.

She thought that he would figure it out eventually, but she still couldn't contact him that night.

She tried to make a few more calls, but he didn't answer.

She felt uneasy and anxious.

She slept till the next morning before going downstairs with her phone.

In the dining room, Jiang Rongrong, Shen Defan and Yang Liwei were already sitting together.

Jiang Rongrong held a tablet in her hand as she browsed a website. Calmly, she said,

“It's surprising that Chu Yi accepted their endorsement. I didn't expect him to accept an unknown brand like Zhi Qin Cosmetics. It is akin to shooting himself in the foot. He had just achieved such a high status and now he's exhausting his reputation. I'm afraid when the time comes, he won't even know how he died...”

Chapter 217: Ji Fengmian

“However, the news of Chu Yi's endorsement has eclipsed the previous news.”

Yang Liwei hissed indignantly, wishing that the criticism online could bury Shen Fanxing.

Jiang Rongrong gave her a cool stare and said, “There are still discussions about her and the attacks are not minor either. In fact, it's worse than the last time and it's still brewing slowly. It seems like there's no one cleaning up the mess.”

Upon hearing that, Shen Qianrou felt a sense of relief. The gloom that shrouded her the whole night had evaporated a little.

It seemed that the mysterious man had really abandoned Shen Fanxing!

However...

Shen Qianrou contemplated for a while before sitting down at the dining table. She asked gently,

.

“But Grandma, who is that man? Given the extravagance, he should be an important figure, right?”

If only she knew who he was... She could try to get close to him...

Yang Liwei pursed her lips. Recalling what had happened during the anniversary celebration, she got so enraged that her stomach hurt. She was filled with fury and disdain!

“Who’s that big shot? What kind of big shot is as barbaric as him? And after leaving, they even erased their tracks. They are pretending to be mysterious. They probably got more people to make up the numbers and just to impress us by feigning their abilities! Otherwise they’re people who are better off hidden!”

Jiang Rongrong frowned as she listened. She didn’t manage to catch sight of the man’s face that night. But thinking of their actions that day, she felt that what Yang Liwei had deduced was right.

Anyone with power and capability could find out about Fanxing’s past with a simple investigation. Yet, he didn’t realize it until everything was exposed online.

It seemed that this person wasn’t that influential after all.

The more she contemplated, the more sense Yang Liwei’s words made.

Shen Qianrou felt more at ease.

She took a sip from the glass of milk, and the wound in her mouth hurt instantly.

She frowned in pain.

With a smash, the glass fell to the ground.

Everyone at the table glanced towards Shen Qianrou.

“Qianrou, are you alright?”

Shen Qianrou gripped the edge of the dining table tightly and waited silently for the stinging pain in her mouth to dissipate. She didn’t have the patience to respond to Yang Liwei’s concern.

Yang Liwei felt her heart ache. When Shen Qianrou didn’t reply, she shouted angrily,

“Who prepared the milk today?!”

At that moment, a servant who seemed to be in her forties scurried towards them. When she saw the mess, she froze.

“Madam, what’s the matter?”

Without saying anything, Yang Liwei stood up and gave the servant a harsh slap on her face.

“What are you trying to do? Are you trying to kill Qianrou?”

The servant who was slapped covered her face and glared at Yang Liwei. She replied coldly and didn’t sound too defensive nor aggressive.

“Madam! Don’t slander me. This milk is prepared like how we do it every day. I’m only responsible for heating it up. It’s the same every morning. I’ve worked in the Shen family for more than twenty years and I have no grudges against you. Why would I harm any of you?”

After all, despite being a servant, she had lived half of her life, and dignity was important to her.

“No grudges against us? Don’t assume that I don’t know that the Madam you’re most satisfied with, has always been that Ji Fengmian...”

“Shut up!”

Yang Liwei’s words became sharper and harsher. The mention of the woman’s name who caused her to be labeled as the third party infuriated her.

Just as she mentioned her name, she was berated by Jiang Rongrong.

Chapter 218: Otherwise What?

She shrunk her body unconsciously, remembering that that woman had always been a taboo in the Shen family.

There was a loud resounding thud behind.

Yang Liwei turned around and saw Jiang Rongrong putting a glass of milk on the table with a darkened face.

“Is this milk different from usual? Don’t create trouble for me!”

“Mommy, it’s my fault. I forgot that I have a wound in my mouth. Sorry for implicating you, Auntie Zhao.”

Shen Qianrou stood up and pulled Yang Liwei back to her seat. She implored, “Hurry up and have breakfast.”

This episode passed although Shen Qianrou didn’t have breakfast.

Because she didn’t manage to contact Su Heng, she didn’t have much of an appetite. After greeting them, she went back upstairs.

...

The next day, Shen Fanxing had already prepared breakfast for Bo Jinchuan when he reached her place.

Bo Jinchuan’s eyebrows twitched when he saw that. He finished his breakfast silently.

After breakfast, they went downstairs.

“Why are you the one driving all the time? Did you dismiss Secretary Yu?”

“I like it.”

“Huh?” Shen Fanxing didn’t quite follow Bo Jinchuan’s train of thought.

“I like to send you to work. I don’t need anyone else.”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips lightly, feeling for the umpteenth time that her emotional intelligence was too low.

She deserved to be subdued by Bo Jinchuan.

The car left Palace of Luxury.

Shen Fanxing sat on the passenger's seat as she fiddled with her phone. Bo Jinchuan took a glance at her, and noticed that she was looking at the photo she had posted last night.

The phone of the two women with their arms around each other's shoulders.

"You're good friends with her?" asked Bo Jinchuan in a low voice. He couldn't force himself to be cheerful.

Shen Fanxing turned her head to look at him before putting her phone away silently.

"Yeah. We've known each other since we were in school. From then till now, she's the only one who has never left me. It's not an exaggeration to say that she's the most important person in my life."

Bo Jinchuan was silent for a long time.

After a long while, he said calmly,

"I've reserved a room at Green Jade Entertainment Club at eight tonight."

Shen Fanxing paused, understanding what Bo Jinchuan meant.

"Oh... Okay."

Bo Jinchuan finally grinned as his dark orbs swirled with a glint.

The most important person in her life...

"Oh yes, I'm not going to the office today. Send me to Stars International," said Shen Fanxing suddenly when she saw the crossroads ahead.

Stars International?

He knew about that. She had mentioned to him before that it was a public relations company that was left to her by her mother.

"Why do you need to go there?"

"Yes, I've been busy with that recently. There's a new Buddha in the company, and I have to serve him well!"

"Serve?"

His woman had to serve others?

Shen Fanxing sighed and added, "Yes. We do need him after all."

"Tell me what you need. I can give you whatever you want."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "It's fine. I can handle it myself. Don't let me rely on you too much, otherwise..."

She stopped abruptly and her face stiffened.

She had blurted out too quickly

Bo Jinchuan squinted at her, and his eyes reflected unfathomable wisdom. How could he not notice the strangeness in her words?

Moreover, Shen Fanxing had said it so smoothly.

"Otherwise what?"

Chapter 219: Just Be My Girlfriend

At the junction, there was a red light.

The car slowed down gradually and Shen Fanxing looked straight ahead. As the cars on the opposite ahead turned right, she gazed at the red light ahead.

Bo Jinchuan was also staring ahead, and his expression unreadable.

It took some time before Shen Fanxing's clear voice rang in the car.

"Bo Jinchuan, right now... I can't trust anyone unconditionally. You're very good to me. But the better you are to me, the more afraid I'll be..."

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and replied in a clear and cold voice, "What are you afraid of?"

Shen Fanxing averted her gaze and turned to look at the man's good-looking face, which reflected aloofness.

"I'm afraid that I'll love you more than anyone else. I'm afraid that no matter how strong I am, I won't be able to accept the worst outcome... I can't help but think about all of these. After all these years, it has always been like this... I've lost too much and I'm left with too little..."

Bo Jinchuan didn't utter a word as the red light ahead started the 10-second countdown.

Bo Jinchuan waited until the traffic light had turned green before he started the car. He then drove ahead.

Something sparkled in Shen Fanxing's eyes and she asked, "You... don't have anything to say? You can criticize me, throw a tantrum or..."

"No," Bo Jinchuan's low voice interjected. "I understand your concerns. You can continue to feel that way. As for what I should do to make you trust me, that's something I have to do."

Bo Jinchuan turned to gaze at her, and the corners of his lips turned upwards. His beautiful eyes, gentle smile and deep, husky voice...

"You just have to be obedient and be my girlfriend."

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat, feeling touched and guilty.

He was an intelligent man, so how could he not understand what her reservations and worries meant?

She pressed her lips tightly for a long time before nodding. Then, she reached for his hand and interlocked her fingers with his.

Bo Jinchuan, perhaps... She could make a bigger bet on him.

Stars International was a gift from Ji Fengmian on Shen Fanxing's 18th birthday.

In those years that she was overseas, the company had faced several crises. It wasn't easy for the company to survive till now and even gained some reputation.

Bo Jinchuan stopped outside of the building. His gaze swept across the ten-story building before him. He raised an eyebrow and asked, "Is this your present from your mother when you turned 18?"

"Yeah. Of course, but compared to you, it's really insignificant."

"You think too much." Bo Jinchuan squinted at the building before he said, "At Jinghang's coming-of-age ceremony, my family only gave him a limited edition McLaren car."

"Jinghang? Your younger brother? Maybe it's just what he likes. What about you? What's your coming-of-age present?"

Bo Jinchuan turned to look at her. The depths of his eyes were as calm as water, and seemingly separated by a distant fog.

Shen Fanxing looked at him expectantly, only to see his eyes widening as he uttered two words calmly.

Shen Fanxing froze, surprise written all over her face.

"So, do you still think it's what I like?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head awkwardly and muttered, "I don't think it is..."

To end this sensitive topic, Shen Fanxing hastily opened the car door and said, "I'll get going. Be careful when you drive."

Bo Jinchuan reminded her, "Don't forget tonight..."

"I won't forget. I'll definitely bring Qingzhi along with me!"

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow as a faint smile appeared on his face.

"Yes, I'll definitely give her a good welcome!"

Chapter 220: Is This Really CEO Shen?

After Shen Fanxing got out of the car, she felt that Bo Jinchuan's words sounded nice. But as she pondered further, she felt that something was amiss.

However, she didn't give it any more thought.

As she walked into the office, she thought about the dinner tonight.

The more she thought about it, the harder it was for her to carry on walking.

Why did it feel like...

She was being compelled to meet his parents?

Shen Fanxing ambled slowly until she reached the lift. Her brows furrowed deeper.

“Hello, CEO Shen..”

“Good morning, CEO Shen.”

It was rare for the employees to see Shen Fanxing here and everyone greeted her.

Shen Fanxing didn't go to the office often, but everyone in the company couldn't help but admire her ability to save and develop a company that was on the brink of bankruptcy.

Another reason was the recent controversy online. Given the sensitivity, they didn't want to be implicated.

Thus, all the employees were cautious and respectful.

Initially, Shen Fanxing nodded lightly in response, but as the minutes ticked, there was no response from her.

She massaged her temples. The more she thought about it, the more she felt that she had fallen into Bo Jinchuan's trap.

Perhaps... since last night? Or even earlier?

Her face tensed and relaxed before it tensed again. And that led to the hearts of the employees going up and now like a roller coaster.

Not long after, the worried look on Shen Fanxing's face was replaced with a smile again. She gave a light chuckle.

That man...

Everyone in the corridor stared at Shen Fanxing's complex expressions in shock and fear.

It was a miracle.

It wasn't that they had never seen Boss Shen smile before. But she usually wore an official polite smile as if she was facing a camera or a client.

She would appear in the office occasionally and look nonchalant most of the time.

She always came and left in a hurry.

They had never seen such a genuine smile on her before.

With CEO Shen acting like this, her usual aloof and cold vibe was greatly diminished.

A smile had wrought such a drastic change in her appearance.

Her cold face was rosy and her eyes, which were usually filled with iciness, seemed to be engulfed by a flame of gentleness. The curve of her lips was as elegant and perfect as the moon, and it highlighted her unique elegance and charm.

A few men stared at Shen Fanxing, as their faces turned red and their hearts beat rapidly.

Was this... really their CEO Shen?

So... she could smile after all...

No, no, no. Anyone could smile.

More accurately, she was so beautiful when she smiled.

But before they could enjoy the sight, the lift door opened. Shen Fanxing looked up and realized that there were still people around. The smile on her face vanished and she put on her usual aloofness.

When they reached her office, her assistant Cheng Ruoran trailed closely behind and rattled on, "CEO Shen, Actor Chu has a variety program to record tomorrow and the recording will start at 10:00 a.m. Including the makeup time, we have to reach the recording studio at 9:00 a.m. Regarding Actor Chu's schedule, you instructed me to inform you a day in advance. So... do you have any arrangements for him now?"

Shen Fanxing glanced at her watch as she strode. It was 8:15 a.m.

At the thought of Chu Yi's horrible temper in the morning, Shen Fanxing inhaled a deep breath.

"Get him an assistant and report to Chu Yi tomorrow."