

Chapter 261: Attracting Too Many Love Rivals

“You’re not as cute as her.”

Everyone was speechless...

Xinxin blinked and a tear streamed down her face. Then, she turned her head in the direction Bo Jinchuan was pointing.

Shen Fanxing was startled as the teacher and the other child were staring at her.

Embarrassed, even her ears turned red.

“Who is cute?”

“You,” repeated Bo Jinchuan.

Everyone was speechless...

She was already going to be thirty soon, but she was still described as cute?

Looking at the child whose head didn’t even reach Bo Jinchuan’s knees, Shen Fanxing felt embarrassed.

Couldn’t he be more restrained when speaking to a three-year-old child?

She had no idea how he would interact if he had a child of his own.

Xinxin gazed at Shen Fanxing, her large eyes blinking. In the end, she looked up at the tall, handsome man whose leg she was hugging. The expression on her face was conflicted.

Qingqing ran to Xinxin and pulled her aside.

“Xinxin, that uncle and Aunt Fanxing have already kissed. They’re going to have a baby soon. You can’t snatch the baby’s daddy, okay?”

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and stared at the boy.

Daddy?

That was a refreshing term.

Xinxin looked wronged but nodded in agreement in the end.

“I... I know. Uncle is Aunt Fanxing’s husband. The baby’s daddy, so I can’t marry him...”

Xinxin raised her hand to wipe her tears sadly before Qingqing grabbed her hand to run away.

Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief as Bo Jinchuan walked up to her.

When the teacher saw Bo Jinchuan up close, her face blushed. His overwhelming dignified aura left her flustered.

“Miss Fanxing, please come in.”

“Okay.”

Shen Fanxing answered casually as the teacher turned to look for the children.

Shen Fanxing eyed Bo Jinchuan and said wistfully, "Seems like I can't bring you out in the future."

"Huh?"

"It has only been a few minutes and there are already girls asking to marry you. If you go to more public places in the future, how many love rivals will you attract?"

Bo Jinchuan grinned and said, "That's why you should have a sense of crisis and hold on to me tightly."

Shen Fanxing grinned at him.

If she knew how to capture a man's heart, she wouldn't be who she was now.

Would she have to love wholeheartedly?

She had given her heart to someone before.

Hold on to him...

If the man insisted on leaving, she wouldn't be able to make him stay no matter how hard she tried.

—

Both of them walked into the courtyard and the children were delighted to see Shen Fanxing.

But because of Bo Jinchuan's presence, none of them dared to approach them.

"Miss Shen, you're here."

The director of the orphanage walked out and smiled at Shen Fanxing. His wrinkled face was kind and gentle.

Shen Fanxing smiled and nodded at him.

"He is..."

"Hello, I'm Bo Jinchuan, Fanxing's boyfriend."

Bo Jinchuan introduced himself in a gentlemanly and elegant manner.

The director squinted at Bo Jinchuan to survey him before nodding with a smile.

"Hello. Miss Fanxing is a good girl, and you have good taste. I wish you both of you blessed happiness."

Bo Jinchuan nodded lightly and said, "We will, thank you."

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips and asked awkwardly, "Director, where's Linlin?"

"Oh, he is in the piano room. There's a volunteer who is working in the music industry. Linlin likes to hear her play."

"Really? Let's go and see him."

"Sure."

Chapter 262: Cannon

Seeing that Shen Fanxing had walked a distance away, Yu Song quipped, “Master, the CEO of the French jewelry company, Mr Carlos, has called you. He wants to discuss the termination of the cooperation agreement at the mall today. Do you want to call him back now?”

Under the towering sycamore tree, Bo Jinchuan stood there silently. His eyes were devoid of emotions as he stood as still as a mountain. The afterglow of the setting sun shone on him, creating a desolate shadow.

Without Shen Fanxing by his side, his warmth and gentleness had vanished along with her.

Yu Song tensed up.

“I’ll contact him tonight.”

“Got it.”

—

The melodious sound of the violin drifted along the corridor, causing Shen Fanxing to slow down her footsteps.

It was a song she wasn’t familiar with.

Because she had played piano since she was young, she was familiar with all the famous tunes all over the world.

Yet, this song didn’t seem to stir her memories.

Was it a rearrangement or new composition?

Shen Fanxing stood outside the piano room for some time. She sighed when she heard the music stopped.

The director knocked on the door.

The door opened and a young woman’s voice sounded.

“Director, what’s the matter?”

“Miss Ji, it’s been tough on you today. Someone’s here to visit Linlin.”

“Oh, okay.”

The woman answered softly before she opened the door.

When Shen Fanxing saw the woman’s face clearly, she frowned.

When the woman saw Shen Fanxing, she was taken aback too.

Ji Yi was an artiste under Lan Yun Entertainment.

They had met twice and their interactions had been lukewarm.

In this industry, how would one snag the right opportunity if he or she didn't fight for it?

So what if her mother was an influential musician?

That was in the past, besides, her mother's talent had nothing to do with her.

To be honest, Shen Fanxing didn't loathe her. The few times she had seen her, she had trailed behind Shen Qianrou.

"Miss Shen."

Ji Yi greeted her politely.

One wouldn't hit a person who smiled. She didn't have any feud with Ji Yi, so she nodded back at her.

"Do you know each other?" asked the director with a smile.

"Not really," replied Shen Fanxing airily as she strode in.

Ji Yi didn't have much of a reaction and simply replied, "Director, I'll get going first."

"Sure."

Then, Ji Yi returned to the room and caressed Linlin's head before saying gently,

"Linlin, I will be leaving now. I'll come and play with you tomorrow."

Linlin nodded, and his eyes reflected anticipation.

Because Linlin couldn't see, he had always been alert and wary. Seeing his reaction, Shen Fanxing was rather surprised.

After Ji Yi left, Shen Fanxing sat beside Linlin.

"Linlin, can you tell who I am?"

Linlin nodded and reached out to grab Shen Fanxing's shirt.

Shen Fanxing smiled and ruffled his hair.

"Do you like that sister?"

Linlin nodded again.

"Yes... I think she's nice to you too, so I don't think she's a bad person."

Linlin nodded fervently.

"Actually I know how to play the piano, do you want to hear me play?"

Linlin nodded again and clapped his hands twice.

"Okay, since you're here to support me, I'll play a song."

Shen Fanxing stood up and walked to the piano before she sat down.

She decided on a song called Cannon.

Shen Fanxing was well-versed with the piano and the string of notes danced happily in the room.

When Bo Jinchuan reached, Shen Fanxing had just finished her last note.

Chapter 263: The Child's Mother Will Be Released Early

Noticing the man who had appeared at the door, Shen Fanxing rose.

"Sorry to keep you waiting."

She walked up to Linlin and bent to stroke his head.

"Let's go. I will bring you out for a breather," said Shen Fanxing as she carried Linlin.

Bo Jinchuan frowned slightly as he walked towards Shen Fanxing.

"You were the one playing the piano just now?"

"Yeah, that's right."

"Why did you hug him?"

His voice was deep and cold as he reached out to remove the child out of Shen Fanxing's embrace. His eyes were fixated on the child in her arms.

Yet, when he saw the child's face, his brows furrowed even more.

His gaze landed on Linlin's face for several seconds, and his eyes darkened.

"Don't..."

Shen Fanxing stopped Bo Jinchuan and pointed at Linlin's eyes, while shaking her head at him.

Bo Jinchuan understood and his gaze landed on the child's eyes before he retracted his hand.

—

It was getting dark and Yu Song had to leave early. Bo Jinchuan walked to the car.

When the director sent Shen Fanxing off, they chatted about Linlin.

"Linlin seems to be in a good mood today. It seems that he really likes Ji Yi."

The director smiled and shook his head. "Not necessarily. His mother got someone to send a message. Because of her good behaviour in the past few years, she's going to be released early. It might be within these few days."

"Really? That's great."

Shen Fanxing was sincerely happy that Lin Lin was finally going to meet his mother, whom he had missed dearly.

In this world, there was no relationship that could replace or surpass a mother and her child.

Even though Linlin had no recollection of his mother, the person he wanted to see the most was still her.

The director nodded happily and replied, "Yes, that's good news indeed. It's a pity that Linlin can't see what his mother looks like..."

The director was a kind-hearted man. He felt a little emotional at the thought of how the hard times had finally almost ended..

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips and said, "Compared to those children who can never find their parents, he's considered lucky..."

The director sighed and said, "We should think on the bright side."

Bo Jinchuan drove over and Shen Fanxing bade the director farewell before getting into the car.

"That child is an orphan?"

Bo Jinchuan refrained from using sensitive words in front of the child.

"No, his mother is still alive."

Bo Jinchuan pressed his lips and stared at the road ahead silently. After a long while, he asked,

"What about his father?"

His voice was so low that Shen Fanxing couldn't help but turn her head to look at him. His dashing face displayed rare sternness.

"Why are you so concerned? Is Linlin your..."

Bo Jinchuan jerked his head and glowered at her coldly. The warning in his eyes caused Shen Fanxing's heart to skip a beat.

"I don't know who the father is. I don't even know who his mother is. I only know that she's in prison."

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and remained mum, seemingly in deep thought.

Shen Fanxing gazed at him intently, and her face grew solemn.

"Bo Jinchuan, don't tell me that the child has something to do with you..."

There was an obvious coldness in her voice. Bo Jinchuan stared at her, and the guardedness and wariness in her eyes resulted in his heart turning cold.

Chapter 264: Of Course

Even now, she had the intention to extricate herself anytime.

There were a few clear finger marks on the genuine leather covered steering wheel left from his grip.

The immense force exerted on the leather leather by his palms and fingers emitted a squeaking sound.

In the end, rationality took over Bo Jinchuan and he stopped the car by the road.

Suffocating silence engulfed the car.

Being in the same confined space, Shen Fanxing could naturally feel the coldness emanating from the man.

Despite not understanding, the expression on her face was composed.

Bo Jinchuan turned to look at her with fury lurking in his dark orbs. His gaze was intense and scary and he looked forbidding.

But no matter how he looked, Shen Fanxing didn't panic and looked at him calmly.

Just like the first time they met, she was different from other women. She was calm and aloof.

She looked at him, waiting for an answer.

She wasn't even nervous.

If it wasn't true, they could continue being together.

If it was, they would break up immediately.

Bo Jinchuan suddenly thought of an ordinary word that he loathed.

Dispensable...

Bo Jinchuan gave a cold chuckle.

But he controlled his temper, and his coldness was tinged with contempt.

"As the heir to the Bo Consortium, do you think I will allow myself to have an illegitimate child?"

There weren't much emotions in Shen Fanxing's eyes as she nodded and smiled at him.

"That's good."

Bo Jinchuan's dark orbs trailed to her face, as darkness swirled in the depths.

"Do you think it doesn't matter even if you lose something that you can get easily?"

Shen Fanxing frowned slightly and studied Bo Jinchuan's face. After a long while, her eyes darkened and a faint smile appeared on her face.

She shook her head and stared at the car ahead of them through the window. Desolateness filled her eyes.

"Isn't it easier to lose something that you can get easily?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and said,

"But... nothing is easy to get. So how can I be indifferent when I lost something? Or do you think that because I've experienced the taste of loss, it doesn't hurt anymore?"

Bo Jinchuan focused on her eyes, as emotions leaked away gradually.

"That depends on what it is."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "You're right."

What she didn't care or not bothered by wasn't a big deal even if she lost it. Just like her family, Su Heng, and the gown.

"It's rare to see you so concerned about Linlin, that was why I asked you to clarify. Why are you so angry?"

Bo Jinchuan's eyes darkened and he asked, "If I said yes, would you break up with me right away here?"

Shen Fanxing's heart tightened and a chill ran down her spine.

The street lamp ahead dimmed and Shen Fanxing stared at the faint yellow glow. Silence enveloped them once again.

After a few seconds or perhaps minutes, Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and quipped,

"Of course."

The temperature plunged drastically.

Bo Jinchuan's dark orbs were filled with a malicious aura. His gaze was as cold as frost, and his gaze turned so sharp that it threatened to explode in the car.

Chapter 265: You're Angry Again

Shen Fanxing grasped her hands together as a glint flashed across her eyes.

"You're angry again."

"What I'm saying is only human nature. If Linlin is your child, I can't deprive you of your right to be a father. Linlin's mother isn't dead and she's still in prison. Since she's alive, you have the responsibility to take care of her. I can't snatch a woman's man, let alone a child's father."

What she hated the most was the third party who ruined a family.

Thus, she would never allow herself to end up like that.

A storm stirred in Bo Jinchuan's eyes.

He stared at Shen Fanxing for a long time before his deep and cold voice sounded. "You think that's what I care about?"

Shen Fanxing fell silent for a while, as she was unable to hide anything from his piercing eyes. She took a deep breath and rested her hand on the windowpane. She propped her forehead on her hand as she stared at the darkening sky.

"I know what you're thinking, but what I said just now is indeed the reason why I can't stay by your side. I can't break my principle, or else the situation will lose its balance and become more chaotic. You just can't tolerate me saying that I want to leave you so easily. But under those circumstances, what do you

think I'll choose between you and the child of another woman? I'll choose to leave, but Bo Jinchuan, that doesn't mean I won't be sad..."

Shen Fanxing turned her head to look at him. Her aloof face was shone palely under the dim light in the car. Her lips curled upwards, as though she wanted to hide something. But her face looked forlorn, as though she wasn't breathing.

Bo Jinchuan's gaze landed on the woman who was pensive and quiet. The storm in him disappeared and the coldness in his eyes changed.

"You've never been someone who is dispensable to me. You appeared when I was in my most pathetic state. You gave me immense help when I was most helpless. In such a short period of time, you've given me far more than everyone who has appeared in my life. Bo Jinchuan, don't treat me as an ingrate..."

Bo Jinchuan's bone-chilling aura vanished completely. Looking at the pale face of the woman, he tucked a lock of her hair aside. He placed his long fingers on her eyes.

He couldn't bear the look in her eyes.

"Sorry..."

The man's voice was deep and husky, and his eyes reflected a rare helplessness and loss.

Shen Fanxing's eyes were covered by the man's warm hand and she blinked a few times. Her long lashes brushed against Bo Jinchuan's palm and it felt ticklish.

"You barged into my life with such force and determination. From the start, it was something that I couldn't predict, I couldn't stop, and neither could I make decisions. That's why I'm afraid too. You can do whatever you want, and similarly, you can leave in the same way too... Just like how everyone is determined to leave... I can't do anything but prepare myself to accept it..."

"No," Bo Jinchuan cut across as he pulled her into his embrace forcefully. his low and hoarse voice was tinged with panic and urgency. "I won't leave."

"I know I should trust you, Bo Jinchuan, I should trust you..."

Yet, she couldn't predict the future as there were too many variables.

"Sorry, I was too anxious."

Chapter 266: Stop it

"Bo Jinchuan, I don't want to create such a fuss over a groundless matter. Can we stop talking about this?"

"Okay, I won't mention it again."

Bo Jinchuan suppressed his temper and darkness.

There was no hesitation in his response to Shen Fanxing. After his deep and determined voice made a promise, a gentle kiss landed on her hair.

He wouldn't mention it again.

Even if that was Tingshen's child, it was none of his business.

But he made his woman so upset because of a child that had nothing to do with her.

He naturally wouldn't bother anymore.

Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing didn't bring up the topic of Linlin anymore.

The car started moving again and Shen Fanxing suggested going to the supermarket to buy groceries.

"Forget it," quipped Bo Jinchuan suddenly.

"Why? It's the weekend."

"I made you unhappy, so I have no right to eat the food you cook."

Bo Jinchuan's tone was cautious and somewhat.

Shen Fanxing felt a tinge of guilt and she couldn't bear his tone.

She opened her mouth but ended up not saying anything.

Once she spoke, she would display fragility.

...

Upon reaching Palace of Luxury, Bo Jinchuan sent Shen Fanxing to her apartment.

"Go back and rest well."

"Okay, you too," replied Shen Fanxing as she nodded. She didn't ask him to stay and entered rather dejectedly.

Bo Jinchuan stood there, as his eyes lingered on the tired-looking but beautiful face. Darkness lurked in the depths of his eyes.

When Shen Fanxing closed the door, she turned around and saw his expression. She smiled at him and said, "Go back first. I will call you."

Bo Jinchuan nodded lightly and replied softly, "Okay."

Then, Shen Fanxing closed the door.

Bo Jinchuan stood at the door for some time before turning to leave with a frown.

His phone rang and he picked it up after a glance.

"Brother Bo, let's have a gathering this weekend," said Yin Ruijue. Bo Jinchuan hadn't heard his voice in a long time. It was noisy on the other end, and evidently he had reached a place of entertainment.

Bo Jinchuan paused and turned to look at Shen Fanxing's apartment. Recalling what she had last said, he turned him down.

“I’m not going, you can carry on.”

“Damn, Brother Bo! You’ve been back for more than a month! Other than the ceremony, we haven’t had a proper gathering. Come out, don’t let us drift apart!”

Bo Jinchuan furrowed his eyebrows and went silent for a while. ”

“Next time.”

“You said next time last time. You’re really heartless.”

“Okay, we’ll talk next time,” replied Bo Jinchuan patiently before hanging up.

He took the lift downstairs.

No matter how much Shen Fanxing had said today, the coldness in her eyes was etched deeply in his mind.

His brows knitted slightly as he took off his blazer. He went into the bathroom and the sounds of running water sounded.

...

Twenty minutes later.

Bo Jinchuan came out of the bathroom in a dark green robe. The belt around his waist was loosely tied.

But at one glance, one could still tell that he had a muscular figure. His dark hair was dripping with water.

As he dried his hair, his chest was exposed.

With his fair skin and well-defined muscles, one could glimpse his rock-like chest through the thin robe. He looked like a man who could offer a sense of security and warmth.

Refined and noble, he also exuded fatal sexiness.

This was a side of him that no one had ever seen.

At this time, there was a knock on the door.

Bo Jinchuan frowned. Not many knew that he lived here.

Nonetheless, he threw the towel aside and walked to the door.

Chapter 267: She Was Shocked Instead

Shen Fanxing didn’t expect that the surprise and shock she was preparing to give the man would turn out to shock her instead.

Bo Jinchuan was also taken aback, his handsome face displaying a rare surprise.

A few seconds later, Bo Jinchuan frowned and looked at Shen Fanxing. His eyes narrowed.

“You knew I was staying here?”

Shen Fanxing blinked at him. Because of the height difference, Bo Jinchuan's robust and sexy chest greeted her the moment she opened her eyes.

"I..." In the face of beauty, she couldn't think properly.

Bo Jinchuan grinned with amusement and pulled a dazed-looking her inside.

Shen Fanxing was wrapped in his embrace, and he left her with no room for escape.

"When did you know I was staying here, huh?"

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze to her, his lips widening into a grin.

The refreshing scent of the man's body after his shower seemed to be more intense. Studying his fair and perfect skin up close, Shen Fanxing averted her gaze awkwardly.

But when she looked into the man's dark orbs, she felt like she had jumped into a deeper abyss.

"Since... the first day I moved in..." stammered Shen Fanxing awkwardly.

Bo Jinchuan squinted and paused before asking, "Cufflinks?"

Shen Fanxing nodded numbly.

Bo Jinchuan pressed his lips and lowered his gaze to her hand before taking it from her.

"What's this?"

"I went to the supermarket just now. Since we agreed to have dinner together, I've actually been thinking about it for the whole day. I've thought of what to cook. Fish soup, braised prawns and steamed crabs... Don't you like seafood? I've already asked Aunt Zhang at Grandma's place previously, and I've remembered how to cook all these dishes. It might take me some time, so wait for a while."

Bo Jinchuan's dark orbs glinted and his grip on her waist tightened.

Shen Fanxing could obviously feel the change in him. She bent and squirmed her way out from his arms before heading into the kitchen.

"I'll go and cook."

Bo Jinchuan didn't stop her, and instead, he allowed her to escape from his arms.

Turning to look at the fleeing figure, his lips curled into a faint smile.

He went to the living room.

Shen Fanxing took out everything from the bag and went to the dining room to find a pair of scissors. Then, she heard Bo Jinchuan's low voice.

Perhaps it was because Bo Jinchuan wasn't in the living room, so she could only vaguely hear the name of the jewelry brand she had emptied in the afternoon.

She frowned and ambled back into the kitchen thoughtfully.

...

Shen Fanxing busied herself in the kitchen for quite some time. Just when she was looking for a container, she glimpsed the man leaning against the kitchen's entrance.

Her face froze and her vision swept across the man's chest unconsciously. "Can you change into your clothes first?"

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze to his robe and then his eyes trailed back to the woman's red and awkward face. He leaned against the door frame and shook his head.

"No."

His voice was deep and seductive, and he replied with a drawl. A faint smile appeared on his dashing face, with a hint of laziness. He looked rather wicked at this moment.

Shen Fanxing felt her scalp turning numb.

Who said that he was a modest gentleman?

Who said that he was refined?

Was there a demon living in his bones?

She ignored him and found a few plates in the cabinet. Then, she placed them in the sink and started rinsing them.

She had already changed into a set of comfortable attire when she came. Her arms moved lightly and her long hair was tied up, swaying slightly with her movements.

Bo Jinchuan's eyes stayed on the elegant-looking figure for a long time before he stood up and strode towards her slowly.

Chapter 268: You're Not Modest

The sounds of running water drowned out Bo Jinchuan's footsteps.

When a pair of hands appeared on her waist and a strong and warm chest pressed against her back, Shen Fanxing froze instantly.

The man's familiar scent engulfed her, his warm breath landing on her ears and nape as well as her skin.

His voice was low and seductive. "I thought you would ignore me for a long time."

Shen Fanxing relaxed her tensed body. Upon hearing Bo Jinchuan's words, she turned her head slightly.

Bright light streamed past her pert little nose, and her long lashes fluttered as her lips moved, producing a soft and pleasant voice.

"Why would I ignore you?"

"You were very upset this afternoon, and I was the one who lost my temper with you."

Shen Fanxing placed the plate aside and rubbed her hands on her apron before placing her cold hands on Bo Jinchuan's.

Bo Jinchuan looked up and tightened his grip on her cold hand.

Shen Fanxing's heart warmed and she turned around.

She looked up at him and her gaze met the man's dark eyes.

"I didn't blame you."

She quipped lightly, and her eyes full of remorse.

"Bo Jinchuan, you've done everything so well. It's my fault because I was too sensitive. Sorry."

"Yes. Express your apology in another way."

Shen Fanxing blinked and retorted, "You're not modest."

"That's because I trust your sincerity in your apology," replied Bo Jinchuan with a smile. He bent down and got close to her, asking, "Have you thought of how to apologize?"

How could Shen Fanxing not know what he was thinking? Her pretty face blushed and she said, "I haven't thought of it."

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze to study the feigned ignorance on her face. A warm smile flashed across his eyes as he caressed the corner of her lips with his long fingers.

His voice was low and alluring. "If you don't give it to me, I can choose to take it myself."

Shen Fanxing paused and acted instinctively as she bit the man's finger.

What did he want?

She had been with him for some time, so how could she have no idea what he was thinking?

Bo Jinchuan's finger was bitten by her, despite not using much strength, he could glimpse rows of her pearly white teeth.

He didn't feel any pain, and he could even feel the occasional brush of her warm tongue against his finger.

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and said huskily, "Let go."

Hearing his strange tone, Shen Fanxing swept a glance at his expression. Seeing his solemn face, she thought that he was mad and hurried to loosen her grip.

But the next moment, his warm hand lifted and cupped the crown of her head. She glimpsed his hand for a second, before the man already lowered his head to kiss her.

Shen Fanxing paused, a streak of annoyance flashing across her eyes.

Being on guard against him only made it easier for him!

Bo Jinchuan planted a gentle kiss on her soft lips. The moment she let go of his finger, her widened mouth allowed him to deepen the kiss.

Seeing the chagrined look on the woman's face, his smile deepened.

"Kissing you now is my privilege. The benefits are rare, so do you think I'll let you have your way?"

Chapter 269: Your Mind is Somewhere Else

Vaguely, Shen Fanxing could detect the amusement in Bo Jinchuan's low and voice, which was followed by a deeper kiss.

Shen Fanxing relaxed after hearing Bo Jinchuan's words. She looked up but she didn't reject his kiss.

Bo Jinchuan's unique scent wafted into her nose, her stifled breaths deepened as her legs turned wobbly.

He grabbed her hips and the next moment, her feet left the ground. She was carried and placed on the counter.

The man continued to kiss her. The moment Shen Fanxing sat down, her dazed eyes cleared up.

Bo Jinchuan relinquished his grip slightly. Her posture on the glazed counter allowed her to look into his eyes effortlessly.

"Your mind is somewhere else, isn't it?"

His eyes darkened as he stared at her. His low and hoarse voice was tinged with seductive danger.

His warm breath tickled her skin gently.

Shen Fanxing gazed at the good-looking man quietly. Every inch of his face was exquisite, and his aura was extraordinary. His emotions were effortlessly conveyed through a subtle action.

What a rare beauty.

Her heart raced amidst the calmness, and she felt as if it was wrapped in a soft bubble. She was floating with an exceptional sense of contentment.

"Sorry..." muttered Shen Fanxing softly. Her swollen red lips were conspicuous.

"I've said before that your apology..."

Before Bo Jinchuan could finish his sentence, Shen Fanxing suddenly cupped his face and planted a kiss on his lips.

When she saw the dazed look on the man's face, she beamed happily.

"Is that enough? My apology?"

Bo Jinchuan's dark gaze landed on her beautiful face. "No."

The smile on Shen Fanxing's face disappeared instantly. Seeing the increasingly dangerous look in the man's eyes, she hurried to balance herself, intending to jump down.

“I really should cook.”

Bo Jinchuan didn't give her that chance. He pressed his palm on the counter and the other on her waist, while his tongue entered her mouth. He stopped her from talking while stealing her sweetness that belonged to him for himself.

His kiss lacked restraint and carried a tinge of impatience.

“Bo Jinchuan...”

Shen Fanxing felt a little uneasy as she recalled the time when she was caught watching the X-rated movie in the study.

That time when he was furious, the kiss shattered her understanding of him.

Even though he looked like a refined and regal gentleman, the headstrong and dominant personality in him was evident.

“Bo Jinchuan, enough... enough...” She quickly grabbed his hand on her waist. She could feel the temperature of his palm rising.

Only when Shen Fanxing was panicking and her face had turned red, did Bo Jinchuan let her go.

Shen Fanxing panted as her eyes met the depths of his.

His eyes were filled with passion and raging desire.

And naturally Shen Fanxing got a shock.

She had never imagined that a gentle man like Bo Jinchuan would have such an expression.

A dark, mysterious mist swirled slowly in his dark orbs.

That kind of desire made it hard to imagine how fierce and vicious he would be beneath his calm and gentle facade...

Chapter 270: You Seemed to Be Too Smart

“I really should cook...”

Shen Fanxing reached out to shove Bo Jinchuan, but he grabbed her hands instead.

His palms were scorching hot.

Shen Fanxing's eyelashes trembled and she didn't dare to look into Bo Jinchuan's eyes again.

Bo Jinchuan wrapped his arm around her and took a step back, lifting Shen Fanxing down to the floor.

“You did... well just now,” said Bo Jinchuan deeply. His voice was alluring.

Shen Fanxing glanced askew at him and looked at the seafood that had been prepared. “Do you still want me to cook?”

“Okay.”

He sounded resigned.

Shen Fanxing moved her lips with her expression conflicted. She pressed her lips and stared at Bo Jinchuan for some time. Then she pulled his hand and planted a kiss on his chin.

“You go out first, I’ll get you when I’m done.”

“Okay.”

“You better change your clothes,” reminded Shen Fanxing.

“What will happen if I don’t change?”

“I will molest you, what else can I do?”

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and said, “I won’t change then.”

She was speechless...

Shen Fanxing shut her mouth and swore not to speak anymore.

Bo Jinchuan stayed in the kitchen for a while before Shen Fanxing pushed him away.

“You can go and do your work if you’re bored. Your real battlefield is the mall, not the kitchen!”

Perhaps Bo Jinchuan really had work to do, as he didn’t insist.

Forty minutes later, Shen Fanxing finally brought all the dishes to the dining table. She went upstairs to call Bo Jinchuan.

This was the first time she had visited his apartment, but the layout was similar. So she wandered around to look for the study.

The door to the study wasn’t closed and Bo Jinchuan was sitting on the chair. He seemed to be reading a document quietly.

Different from how he had teased her earlier, he appeared like the first time she had met him; calm, collected and intelligent.

He had turned his head slightly and seemed to be lost in thought. It seemed that he had always been the one casting his pride and ego aside to accommodate her.

Pressing her lips, Shen Fanxing stood at the door and knocked.

Upon hearing her, Bo Jinchuan looked up. The somber coldness in his eyes vanished.

“You’re done?”

His lips curled into a warm smile, and his voice was husky and pleasant.

Shen Fanxing nodded instinctively, but something flashed across her eyes. Her heart ached for him.

He was indeed accommodating her!

Bo Jinchuan placed the document aside and strode to Shen Fanxing. He reached out to hold her hand.

“What are you thinking?”

Shen Fanxing wiped the emotions from her face and shook her head with a smile. Her fingers gripped the man’s hand.

“Nothing much, dinner’s ready. Let’s go down.”

...

Shen Fanxing scooped some soup into a bowl and served it to Bo Jinchuan.

Then she sat down.

“I think it’s a success, give it a try.”

Bo Jinchuan picked up his spoon and tasted the soup. His posture was dignified and elegant.

Shen Fanxing looked at him with anticipation and asked, “How is it?”

“Yeah, not bad.”

Shen Fanxing smiled in relief.

“The seafood is quite good, try it.”

Shen Fanxing said as she put on her gloves. She picked up a braised prawn and started peeling it.

“That would take too long to peel the prawns.”

Just as Shen Fanxing was peeling the skin systematically, Bo Jinchuan smiled and said,

Shen Fanxing raised her head as he picked up a prawn to put it on her plate.

“Look... press it... shake the head of the prawn... Peel from here and press it... Done...”

In less than five seconds, Bo Jinchuan placed another peeled prawn on her plate.

Shen Fanxing looked up at Bo Jinchuan in surprise and said, “...I didn’t expect that you would know how to peel prawns...”

Shen Fanxing tried to peel one like how Bo Jinchuan did and she succeeded.

Bo Jinchuan frowned slightly before looking up at her. His expression was calm but pensive.

“You seem to be too smart.”