

## Chapter 291: She Had to Seize It

The old lady paused midway, her gentle expression turning somber.

“I don’t want my grandson to become a puppet that only knows how to revolve around the family. He should have the kind of relationship just like anyone else. This is something that all of us have the moment we were born. Even if it’s pain, it’s also his right, isn’t it?”

Shen Fanxing tilted her head slightly as she watched the tall figure on the balcony talking on the phone. Ache and pain surged inside of her heart.

Everyone had only seen his success and facade, but they would never know what he had gone through.

Sometimes, she even felt that nothing was impossible for him.

He would always stand with a perfect posture. Seeing him calm and wise was enough to prove that he had terrifying self-control over himself.

“Fanxing, no one is perfect. He can live up to the family’s expectations and manage the company well. But that doesn’t mean he’s good in relationships... Guide him along and pardon his mistakes.”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, “He’s the one who has always been forgiving towards me...”

If it wasn’t for his strong-headedness and dominance, they wouldn’t have progressed to this stage.

She was the passive one in this relationship.

In that case, she was indeed too passive.

Old Lady Bo sighed and added in a meaningful and sincere voice. “Lass, you have to know how to seize it.” Shen Fanxing’s chest tightened.

Bo Jinchuan had already ended the call and strode in. He bent down and sat beside her.

A fresh and familiar scent entered her nose, accompanied by an extraordinary aura that made Shen Fanxing’s heart race rapidly for no reason.

She lowered her head in an attempt to hide her bashfulness.

“What happened?”

Bo Jinchuan lowered his head to look at her, his deep voice tinged with his unique charm. His cool palm landed on her forehead and he asked, “Are you feeling unwell?”

Flustered, Shen Fanxing looked up at him and shook her head frantically. “No!”

Her beautiful face resembled soft pink clouds. Her eyes were glistening like a shy little girl.

Bo Jinchuan paused, his eyes glinting darkly as he retracted his hand calmly. He passed a sliced fruit to Shen Fanxing.

She took it and placed it in her mouth.

The pineapple which had been soaked in salt water, had lost its astringent taste. It was sweet and juicy.

Bo Jinchuan sat quietly beside her with his long legs crossed. After passing her the fruit, he propped his head on his hand and gazed at her.

The light overhead cast a shadow on his perfect face. His features were well-defined and the light in his eyes was all focused on her.

After she had finished the fruit, he asked softly,

“Is it good?”

Shen Fanxing licked her lips and nodded. “It’s delicious, do you want to try some?”

Bo Jinchuan shook his head and replied in a low and gentle voice, “You should eat more.”

Lai Rong sighed and interjected, “Miss Shen, Young Master doesn’t like sweet stuff.”

Shen Fanxing paused and turned to look at Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan stared at her shiny lips, his dark orbs unreadable. His lips twitched.

“Not really, I’m just a little picky.”

Lai Rong gave Bo Jinchuan a quizzical look. Wasn’t he not a fan of sweet stuff?

How could he be just a little picky...

## **Chapter 292: Sleep Here**

After lunch, Shen Fanxing wanted to help to clear the table.

Yet, one of the servants ran over to tell her that her phone kept ringing. She was afraid that it would run out of battery from the vibration, and so she couldn’t help but remind her.

In fact, Su Heng had not stopped texting or calling her since last night. She had ignored him, but she didn’t expect him to be so determined.

When she took out her phone and saw name on the screen, she realized it wasn’t Su Heng.

Shen Defan...

Her biological father in name.

That was rare.

Narrowing her eyes, she hesitated before picking up the call at the balcony.

“What’s the matter?” There was no warmth in her voice.

“You... jinx! Is this the way you speak to your father?!” Shen Defan’s incensed voice sounded through the phone.

“Father? You’re Shen Qianrou’s father.”

“Wretch! You’re so heartless! Qianrou is your biological sister after all. It’s not enough that you’ve harmed her time and time again. You even forced her to kneel and kowtow to you in public? Don’t you know she’s a public figure now? Haven’t you caused enough scandals for her these few days?”

Shen Fanxing gripped her phone and rubbed her forehead, sneering coldly.

“If she doesn’t know how to put up a pretense, she won’t end up like that. Every time she has her way by acting as though she’s the pitiful one. Now that her fun is over, she’s still the pitiful one. Don’t you find it annoying to see her disheartened face every day?”

“Isn’t that all your fault...”

Shen Fanxing’s eyes glinted coldly and her patience had been worn thin. She snapped, “Enough, get to the point. If there’s nothing else, I’m hanging up.”

“Don’t you dare! Come home now, I need to talk to you.”

Afraid that Shen Fanxing would hang up, Shen Defan rattled like a machine gun.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and paused for two seconds. “Okay, I’ll be back later.”

Finishing her sentence, she hung up. Whatever Shen Defan said later, she didn’t listen to a single word.

Putting her phone away, her eyes were cold.

When she reached the living room, Bo Jinchuan was looking at her.

“What’s the matter?”

Shen Fanxing shook her head and paused before saying, “It’s a call from my family asking me to go back.”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and asked, “You agreed?”

“Yeah,” said Shen Fanxing as she walked to the couch and placed her phone in her bag. Then, she took a sip of water and glanced at Bo Jinchuan.

“Grandma is taking her afternoon nap?”

“Yeah.”

Putting down the cup, Shen Fanxing walked to Bo Jinchuan and looked up at him.

“I’m a little sleepy too. Find a room for me.”

Surprise flashed across Bo Jinchuan’s eyes. “You’re not leaving.”

Shen Fanxing pouted and retorted, “Nothing is ever good if they’re looking for me. Let them wait.”

Bo Jinchuan grinned and reached out to hold her hand.

Shen Fanxing looked around hastily. The servants were busy with their chores and no one noticed anything.

“What are you doing?”

“I’ll take you to a room to rest.”

“Oh.”

Shen Fanxing was led away by him. If the guest room was upstairs, it wouldn’t be a problem.

Yet, as the way to the room became more familiar, Shen Fanxing’s footsteps became heavier.

It was only when she stood at the door and saw Bo Jinchuan opening it, the whim to escape struck her.

She did exactly that and whirled to leave instinctively.

However, the man lifted her and strode inside.

“Bo Jinchuan!” exclaimed Shen Fanxing as she instinctively wrapped her arms around his shoulders.

Bo Jinchuan placed her on the bed and confined her by putting her hands beside her.

“Sleep here, okay?”

### **Chapter 293: Let’s Do Something First**

Blushing, Shen Fanxing supported herself with one hand on the soft bed and put the other hand on Bo Jinchuan’s shoulder.

“But...” stammered Shen Fanxing awkwardly.

“Why?” His dashing face was inches away from hers. Even though his expression was nonchalant, he exuded a strong aura of attraction and fatal charm which assailed her senses.

Shen Fanxing’s face turned crimson and she said in a hushed whisper, “This room... to me... is too embarrassing...”

She still remembered the first time Grandma had brought her here to rest. She used his bathroom and wore his bathrobe. In the end, she was pressed down on the bed by him by accident...

“Why do you feel so?”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said nothing.

It was better not to mention such an embarrassing incident.

“If I sleep here, what about you?”

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow, but before he could say anything, there was a click.

Both of them looked towards the door simultaneously and froze for a second. Then, they turned their heads to look at each other.

Seconds later, Bo Jinchuan grinned and said, “We can’t get out.”

Shen Fanxing sighed heavily. Why had she forgotten all about Grandma?

“But I have no intention of leaving either.”

Bo Jinchuan whispered as he bent down and grabbed her ankle.

Shen Fanxing retracted her legs instinctively.

She wasn't afraid of his touch, but his intention was obvious.

She couldn't bear the sight of such an outstanding man kneeling in front of her as he removed her shoes.

The hand on her ankle tightened to prevent her from escaping. He gently placed her shoes aside, straightened up and bent to place her under the blanket. He then laid down beside her under her gaze.

Shen Fanxing tensed up, but Bo Jinchuan cupped her head gently and put his long arm around her neck. He guided her head to rest on his arm before he pulled her into his embrace.

His familiar scent enveloped her and she placed her hands lightly on his chest. His chest was hard and she could feel his heart beating fiercely beneath her palms.

Bo Jinchuan kissed the top of her head before his deep voice sounded.

"Go to sleep."

Shen Fanxing blinked as she looked at her right hand, surprised that she could feel his voice.

The tremor that came from his throat and chest was beneath her palm.

"Okay..." she murmured softly. Her locks brushed against his arm as she shifted.

Her heart was racing wildly.

Shen Fanxing closed her eyes, unable to sleep due to her pounding heart.

The room was too quiet and Bo Jinchuan could hear her heart thudding clearly.

Her body was still tense.

"You can't sleep?" A low and husky voice sounded above her head, causing her to tense up even more.

After a while, she lifted her head silently from his chest, her eyes sweeping past his arrogant chin and into his dark orbs.

"I'm a little nervous..."

Bo Jinchuan frowned at her and replied in a low and seductive voice,

"Do you feel that it's only a matter of time before something happens after being locked in here by Grandma? We are lying in my bed and you're in my arms. Even though we're not doing anything now and you have no idea when something would happen, you're feeling afraid?"

Shen Fanxing looked around, seemingly lost in thought before nodding. "That seems to be the case."

Bo Jinchuan paused to look at her before chuckling softly.

"Then let's do something first."

## Chapter 294: Forget It

“Then let’s do something first.”

The moment Bo Jinchuan finished speaking, he flipped over and pinned her under him.

Something flashed before Shen Fanxing’s eyes and when she focused again, her eyes met Bo Jinchuan’s.

His dark orbs reflected only her.

Her eyelashes trembled and her heart raced as her chest heaved up and down erratically.

Bo Jinchuan reached out to stroke her delicate chin, while his cool fingers landed on her soft lips. His husky and deep voice sounded.

“Do you think we should do something?” he asked.

Panic flashed across her bright eyes and Shen Fanxing tried her best to calm herself down as she stared at him.

His grandmother’s words flashed across her mind.

Her words became instincts the moment they sounded in her ears. And her words could be understood with intuition alone.

His grandmother asked her to bear with him and that she had to seize it. Her advice echoed quickly, leaving behind her instincts and a desire she couldn’t deny.

A second of silence felt like an eternity.

It seemed as though a long time had passed by before she spoke. She gazed into the swirling depths of his eyes.

“Then... let’s do something first.”

Though her voice was soft, the distance between them was close.

Her answer seemed unexpected. Bo Jinchuan’s hand paused and his gaze penetrated her eyes.

Moments later, his grip on her chin tightened.

His dark orbs narrowed and he asked, “Are you sure?”

Shen Fanxing hesitated, her face turning red.

“How about... forget it...”

“Dream on.”

With that, his kiss landed on her lips.

A domineering kiss that couldn’t be denied.

He refused to let her go back on her words.

He kissed her harder, and his nimble tongue invaded her lips and teeth from the start, ravaging her thoroughly.

Shen Fanxing had easily noticed that he was getting better at kissing her.

He guided her to respond to him.

Their breaths became shorter and warmer. She was being forced to open her mouth as she tried to respond to him.

Her hands had unknowingly crawled up his shoulders, and her long and fair fingers clutched his shirt. With her heart beating nervously, she responded to his passion and the chase.

It seemed as though a long time had passed.

When his heated kisses turned into gentle and light ones, his breath had filled her lips and tongue during this thrilling chase.

He licked her lips softly, and sucked on them occasionally. In the midst of his caressing, his lips slid past hers and he kissed her neck.

Her fair neck was like a piece of treasured jade that had been hidden for thousands of years. The luster and shine were too alluring.

His warm lips landed on the skin on her neck, creating a numbness that made Shen Fanxing's scalp turn numb. Her hands wrapped around Bo Jinchuan's neck instinctively.

"Mmmm..."

A soft groan escaped her lips and their bodies froze.

Bo Jinchuan looked up at her with surprise and lust swirling in his dark orbs.

Shen Fanxing's face blushed crimson.

Even she couldn't believe that she had just groaned so seductively.

### **Chapter 295: Which Part is ticklish?**

Embarrassed, she wanted to hide from him. But she failed to do so in his embrace nor under him.

Something flashed across her eyes before she resigned herself to fate.

"That place... it's ticklish..."

Bo Jinchuan's eyes glinted with raging desire and a knowing smile gradually widened on his dashing face.

His smile was faint but it had an indescribable visual impact.

His charm and allure were enough to bewitch a woman completely and effortlessly.

"Which part is ticklish?"

His cheeky tone left Shen Fanxing stunned for a few seconds. After all, she wasn't ignorant and was a grown woman. The underlying meaning in his question left her bashful again.

"I meant my neck!" Shen Fanxing raised her voice unconsciously, afraid that he would misunderstand.

Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly and drawled, "Why are you so worked up? Of course I know it's your neck."

Shen Fanxing bit her lips silently.

He was so hateful.

Bo Jinchuan grinned and bent again, with his lips touching the skin on her neck.

Shen Fanxing gripped the back of his shirt tightly, her body tensed.

"Is it ticklish here... or here?"

Bo Jinchuan's low and seductive voice sounded every time he kissed a part of her neck. Shen Fanxing bit her lips tightly to prevent herself from losing control of her voice. But she couldn't stop her tensed body.

"Seems like you're ticklish everywhere," whispered a low and delightful voice. A stinging sensation on her neck soon followed.

Sensing the tremble of her warm and soft body, Bo Jinchuan smirked with satisfaction and he licked her neck which he had bitten earlier on.

When he straightened his back, his dark orbs scrutinized the red tinge appearing on her fair skin. A pleased smile appeared on his face.

His eyes trailed to her delicate blushing face. He kissed her slightly swollen lips again and their bodies intertwined again and both of them seemed reluctant to part.

Shen Fanxing's bright eyes may be clouded by passion, but she noticed the man fighting to regain control of himself.

She knew that he didn't intend to continue.

Shen Fanxing planted a kiss on the corner of his lips and hugged him tightly. She was touched by him.

Bo Jinchuan wrapped his arms around her and laid down beside her.

Shen Fanxing rested quietly in his arms, as she inhaled his unique scent and warmth.

"Sleep." The man planted a kiss on her forehead.

"Okay," she answered softly and buried her face in his broad and strong chest.

She was no longer as jittery as before. Now, she could lay in bed with Bo Jinchuan and rest in his embrace, and fall asleep easily...

Looking at the sleeping woman, Bo Jinchuan managed a smile.

She was finally no longer wary of him and had stopped resisting his advances. This was already the biggest improvement.



Thinking about it, he had to thank Grandma.

It seemed that he needed to bring Fanxing back more often.

...

Lai Rong supported Old Madam Bo back into her room. She was helpless but nevertheless happy.

She was caught between laughter and tears due to the antics of her mistress.

How could she do such a childish thing?

“Old Madam, you’re making it too obvious. Young Master and Miss Shen are both intelligent people. They would surely know that it was your idea. Aren’t you afraid that the two of them would blame you?”

“They’ll be together sooner or later anyway.. One is a blockhead and the other is conservative. Since their progress isn’t enough, I can’t just stand by and do nothing!”

### **Chapter 296: Go Young Man!**

“They’ll be together sooner or later anyway. One is a blockhead and the other is conservative. Since their progress isn’t enough, I can’t just stand by and do nothing!”

Apparently this was her twisted logic.

Of course she believed she had to do something!

“Alright, Old Madam. it’s time for you to rest.”

“Lairong, how long do you think I should open the door? Is one hour enough? Perhaps two hours is more appropriate?”

Lai Rong sighed and said resignedly, “Old Madam...”

“Forget it, forget it. Let’s open the door in three hours.”

Lai Rong was speechless...

They had both gone through life as married women. If the two of them were inside for... three hours, she might have to instruct the kitchen to prepare more nutritious food.

...

Two hours later, Shen Fanxing woke up in Bo Jinchuan’s embrace.

Even without opening her eyes, she could smell his familiar scent.

Her heart skipped a beat before regaining its rhythm.

She opened her eyes slowly, and the first thing she saw was the creases on Bo Jinchuan’s shirt.

It wasn’t the first time she woke up in his embrace, but compared to the night in Grand View Manor, she was much calmer.

Or rather, she felt more at ease than ever.

“What are your thoughts?”

One breathed differently when asleep and awake.

The moment Shen Fanxing opened her eyes, Bo Jinchuan was already awake.

Upon hearing him, Shen Fanxing peeked her head from his chest. “I just woke up and I think this feels good...”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and she saw a hint of drowsiness lurking in his eyes. A smile sparkled in her eyes.

He didn’t reply and lowered his head to kiss her instead. Shen Fanxing paused before reciprocating.

“Did you get enough rest?”

After the kiss, Bo Jinchuan asked her in a low and husky voice.

“Yeah,” replied Shen Fanxing as she sat up and looked out of the window. “Do you want to have dinner here?”

“Do you want to leave first?”

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “I want to accompany Grandma for dinner.”

...

Lai Rong had asked someone to unlock the door after the old lady fell asleep.

Otherwise, it wasn’t a good idea to wait till the two of them try unlocking the door. Some things were better left unsaid.

When Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing went downstairs, Lai Rong was already in the living room with the old lady.

Seeing the couple descending the stairs, the old lady beamed with delight.

After all, they had stayed an entire afternoon and this visit was much longer than the first time Fanxing came.

“Fanxing, did you sleep well?”

Shen Fanxing’s ears reddened and she said, “Yeah, I slept well, Grandma.”

Upon hearing that, Old Madam Bo smiled even more happily and nodded repeatedly. “That’s good... Not bad... All the best...”

She was speechless...

He was speechless...

What did sleeping have to do with cheering them on?

She was way too obvious.

Shen Fanxing's beautiful face couldn't conceal the pink blushes. "Grandma, we didn't..."

As the two of them got closer, the old lady's gaze landed on Shen Fanxing's neck, where an obvious red mark stood out.

The old lady's eyes lit up. Seeing Shen Fanxing's bashful expression, she grinned cheekily and said, "No no, I understand..."

She dragged her last word.

She had revealed her hidden intentions.

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and remained mum.

The old lady shifted her gaze to her grandson and gave him a furtive thumbs-up.

"Go young man, you can do it!"

Though she didn't name him, Bo Jinchuan's face darkened.

### **Chapter 297: Since He Was Rich, He Would Always Be Right**

"Miss Shen, the phone in your bag keeps ringing. Do you have something important?"

Sensing Shen Fanxing's awkwardness, Lairong changed the topic.

Upon hearing her, Shen Fanxing's bashful expression softened.

"Oh, let me check my phone."

She knew who the caller was, but Lai Rong had given her a way out.

She hadn't gone back home and she had no idea how angry the Shen family would be.

But if she was going back later...

She looked up at Bo Jinchuan, as melancholy flashed past her face.

...

After dinner, Shen Fanxing left with Bo Jinchuan after rejecting Grandma's invitation to stay the night.

"You have something to tell me?"

Just as they walked out, Bo Jinchuan's low voice rang.

Shen Fanxing paused and said, "Bo Jinchuan, lend me your car."

Bo Jinchuan frowned and said, "I can give you my car. But you have to tell me what you want to do first."

Pressing her lips, Shen Fanxing exhaled a sigh of relief and muttered, "I'll need to go back to my family..."

"I'll go with you."

Before Shen Fanxing finished speaking, Bo Jinchuan interrupted her coldly.

Actually, he had already guessed what Shen Fanxing wanted to say.

Shen Fanxing felt her chest constricting and she said, "You don't have to go with me. I can do this myself."

"They're obviously up to no good. Do you think I'll let you go alone when I know what is going to happen."

This was the first time Bo Jinchuan had been so cold to Shen Fanxing. She hurried to hold his hand and added gently, "They won't do anything to me. I won't let anything happen to me."

Bo Jinchuan stared at her grimly.

He wouldn't take no for an answer.

After contemplating for a while, Shen Fanxing compromised. "Okay, you can come with me, but I'll go in alone. Wait for me in the car... I'll call you if anything happens. I don't want them to have any reason to pester you."

Bo Jinchuan's face remained somber and grim, but in the end, his face softened.

"As you wish," he replied coldly. It was clear that this was the biggest compromise he would give.

"Which car do you want to borrow?"

"A three or four million yuan car..."

"I don't have that," he replied stiffly.

Bo Jinchuan took out his car key and pressed a button.

"The cheapest car I have is the one I drove here today. It cost eight million yuan, is that okay?"

Shen Fanxing failed to stifle her chuckle. All right, since he was rich he would always be right.

"Okay..."

"Get in."

...

In the Shen residence, the air seemed gloomy and suppressed in the living room.

Jiang Rongrong had left everything to Shen Defan. After waiting for Shen Fanxing the entire afternoon, she stormed back to her room with a darkened face.

Shen Defan was so incensed that his chest heaved up and down. Yang Liwei sat beside him, her expression ugly.

They had been calling since the morning and the call only went through once in the afternoon. In the end, she said that she would be coming soon and they had waited for the whole day.

Bo Jinchuan pulled the car over outside the mansion. Upon hearing the engine, Shen Defan leaped to his feet and rushed out.

Shen Fanxing had just opened the door and got out of the passenger's seat.

Shen Defan's gaze swept across Shen Fanxing's car and his brows furrowed.

"Wretch, do you know how long we've waited for you?!"

Shen Fanxing stepped on the steps along with her cold and arrogant aura.

### **Chapter 298: Settle Scores**

Shen Fanxing stepped on the steps along with her cold and arrogant aura.

She didn't respond to Shen Defan's remarks. Instead, she cast him a cold glance and marched into the house.

Shen Defan had been completely ignored by Shen Fanxing. Her composure and indifference in contrast to his anger, made him seem like a clown.

Gritting his teeth, he stormed back to the living room with a cold face. Shen Fanxing had settled on the couch.

...

The sky outside had already turned completely dark. In the spacious living room, the windows were bright and clean. The light overhead made the space seem even more luxurious and bright.

Under the bright white light, one could even see the fine dust moving about in the dead silence.

Shen Fanxing sat comfortably, dressed in a brick red outfit. Her hair was tied up simply in a ponytail, with her arm resting on the armrest. Her red lips were pressed tightly and her head was lowered, making it impossible to read her expression.

The living room fell into complete silence and the atmosphere became more tense.

After a long while—

"Reason."

A cold and clear voice suddenly sounded. Although it was only a word, it carried a strong and domineering tone.

"It's Qianrou's birthday in a few days. Of course, I have to prepare a birthday present for her!"

Shen Fanxing's eyes darkened visibly and a chill rushed through her heart. However, she suppressed her anger.

She closed the magazine in her hand and leaned against the sofa. Then, she slowly raised her head and studied Shen Defan with a faint smirk.

That smirk on her beautiful face conveyed nothing but sarcasm.

"You want to give her my company as a gift for her birthday? Is that your reason?"

The arrogance and sarcasm in her tone deepened the anger and disgust on Shen Defan's face.

"No matter what, Qianrou is still your sister. You bullied her time and time again, and each time, you became worse... Today, you even went overboard. You actually forced her to kneel in front of everyone. Are you still human?!"

"Have you ever thought that she is a public figure? She is the most important artiste in Lan Yun Entertainment! If you make things difficult for her like this, how much losses will you cause for the company?! And you don't know how to repent. You are making things worse. Our family can't withstand your antics and we can't afford to lose face like this! You don't have to stay in the country. I will prepare the plane tickets. You can go wherever you want! The company's losses must be compensated, so before you leave the country, give your company to Qianrou as an apology!"

Shen Fanxing scoffed aloud and threw the magazine onto the coffee table before standing up.

Her tall and slender figure instantly became taller. Along with her imposing and cold aura, the surrounding air gradually became thinner.

Her bright eyes were filled with ice as they narrowed.

"There are plenty of capable people who are better than her. Since you're willing to spend money on her, whether you lose money or not is your choice! Leave the country? You have no right to decide for me! You want my company? Dream on!"

Shen Fanxing's voice was like an icicle hanging at the top of the cave. It shattered on the ground and sent shards of ice flying everywhere!

At this moment, she was unable to restrain her anger and her entire body was filled with a terrifying coldness.

The company was the only thing her mother left for her. She hadn't expected them to be so shameless!

After a moment, she suddenly sneered coldly. "Since you want to settle scores with me, I might as well settle scores with your Shen family—"

### **Chapter 299: What Arrogance**

"Since you insist on settling scores with me, I might as well settle scores with your Shen family—"

Since you care so much about Lan Yun Entertainment, have you ever thought that without my mother, would Lan Yun be able to survive until now?! Besides, how about the company and shops registered under her name? Don't forget that she left those as dowry for me! Who has those now? Huh?"

Shen Fanxing paused and her sharp gaze sliced across the people in front of her.

She didn't miss the slight change in Yang Liwei's expression.

Although she was trying to conceal her guilt, Shen Fanxing could tell.

All these years, she had never believed that her mother had really died!

Even if her mother had been eaten by fishes when she jumped into the sea, she would have left her bones behind. However, she didn't!

Shen Fanxing had never given up on looking for her. As long as it was something that could be investigated, she had done so. She had found out from the lawyer that her mother had left a dowry for her. It wasn't difficult for her to find out.

Shen Defan's face fell. He didn't expect her to suddenly mention Ji Fengmian's company!

"The dowry will only be in your hands after you get married! Before that..."

"Before that, those are not yours either!" Shen Fanxing yelled at Shen Defan.

"Aren't you going to settle scores with me? I will settle this score with you right here! Lan Yun Entertainment is everything to the Shen family, and Shen Qianrou is the beloved daughter of the family, right? Very well, since you dare to set your sights on Stars International, you can try your best! Perhaps you should also have a taste of what it feels like to lose what you care about the most! Not only do I want you to lose everything, I want all of you to experience it bit by bit as you struggle in the process!"

When the head fell to the ground, the pain only lasted for a moment.

It was far less painful than being dismembered piece by piece!

Shen Fanxing's eyes were glaringly cold, and shining with malice. Her voice was powerful, and every word she said was like a sharp ice blade that landed on them.

Shen Defan and Yang Liwei were taken aback by Shen Fanxing's imposing aura.

The atmosphere was strained and tense, as if everything would crumple any second.

"What arrogance!"

Another voice cut in suddenly, with a familiar force and authority.

Shen Fanxing turned her head and saw Jiang Rongrong standing at the second floor. She cast Shen Fanxing a condescending look before walking down the stairs and approaching her.

Her shrewd-looking eyes sized up Shen Fanxing, but her gaze stopped at her neck.

Narrowing her eyes slightly, Jiang Rongrong suddenly sneered. "You're getting out of hand. Previously, you still restrained yourself because of Su Heng, but now you can't even be bothered to hide it? I allowed you to go overseas for your own good. You can do whatever you want when you're overseas. But don't you regret it when you ruin your reputation! In the end, the Shen family will have to clean up your mess."

Shen Fanxing's eyes turned into shards of ice once again.

She could understand Jiang Rongrong's words, but she didn't understand why she suddenly said that!

The funny thing was that as an elder, and her grandmother, she had actually asked her to do whatever she wanted to her own granddaughter. Ha...

“Don’t worry! The Shen family doesn’t have to worry about my matters. Why don’t you save your energy and focus on your company and Shen Qianrou?”

Jiang Rongrong’s expression fell. “It seems like you’re determined to be willful?”

### **Chapter 300: Why Are You Here?**

Jiang Rongrong’s expression fell. “It seems like you’re determined to be willful?”

Shen Fanxing snorted coldly. “If I had not been so willful and stubborn, I would have died long ago!”

All those years, who had thought of helping her?

Jiang Rongrong narrowed her eyes and studied Shen Fanxing deeply. Shen Fanxing’s confidence made her believe.

She hadn’t paid attention to her before, but after the anniversary party, she couldn’t ignore her.

She was young, but scheming, and her methods couldn’t be underestimated.

Just like her mother, her blood seemed to be flowing with arrogance and flamboyance. No matter the occasion, she always seemed so confident and powerful.

She wasn’t against her having such a strong and independent personality. At least she wouldn’t drag the company down with her capabilities.

But no, the Shen family already had Qianrou.

Qianrou was the lucky star of the Shen family, while Shen Fanxing was the unlucky star that had obstructed Qianrou’s path to success!

She couldn’t have a jinx at home.

At the thought of this, Jiang Rongrong snorted. “I’d like to see how capable you are!”

Shen Fanxing cocked her brows calmly, her eyes shining with coldness and sarcasm.

“Then just wait and see!”

Then, her gaze trailed to Yang Liwei. “You’d better return what belongs to me as fast as you can. Otherwise, I’ll make you pay two times more!”

“How dare you!”

Shen Defan’s patience had been draining away ever since Shen Fanxing walked in with such an arrogant attitude. He slammed the coffee table and stood up!

Shen Fanxing raised her head fearlessly, completely ignoring Shen Defan’s anger. Her cold gaze swept over Yang Liwei’s head.

“Next time you call me to discuss something, think about whether I will agree or not. Don’t keep testing my patience...”

Shen Fanxing’s gaze sliced across the three grim faces in the living room before she chuckled.



The door opened and slammed shut. Shen Fanxing had left the living room.

However, her icy and aloof voice seemed to linger in the living room.

“Don’t you know who the most vicious woman in Ping Cheng City is?”

It was her.

Everyone knew that.

Previously, she felt that she was wronged. Now that she thought about it, she couldn’t hold this title for nothing.

How could they have designs on Stars International!

A cold glint flashed across Shen Fanxing’s eyes.

“Sister... you... are back?”

A timid yet delightful voice was heard. Shen Fanxing looked up to see Shen Qianrou holding onto Su Heng’s arm intimately.

The porch light outside was still very bright, so Shen Fanxing could easily see the sadness, disappointment and fear on Shen Qianrou’s face.

Seeing Shen Fanxing’s cold gaze on her, she hid in Su Heng’s embrace in fear.

“Fanxing, why are you here? Where have you been? You didn’t even reply to my calls or messages. Do you know how worrying this is?”

Su Heng patted Shen Qianrou’s shoulder gently and looked up at Shen Fanxing, who was standing on the steps. His eyes were filled with reproach.

Shen Fanxing frowned and looked at him coldly, her eyes filled with sarcasm.

“Worried? That’s rare.”

Su Heng’s expression froze. “Why are you here...”

Shen Fanxing looked at him coldly. “Why can’t I be here?”

Su Heng’s face darkened slowly. After all, a man’s dignity and ego were important. It was naturally unacceptable to be treated with such sarcasm.

“Fanxing, I’m really worried about you...”

Shen Fanxing remained nonchalant. It seemed like even he knew that the Shen family was a tiger’s den.