

Chapter 311: Deadly Seduction

The smile on Shen Qianrou's face gradually vanished. She turned around and tried to remove her gown as she said,

"She has once been a student there, so it's up to her whether she wants to go or not. That is something we can't decide... But I heard that she received an invitation as well, so I think she'll probably attend. After all, she was expelled by the school back then, and the school was willing to let bygones be bygones by inviting her. She shouldn't be that unappreciative..."

Upon saying this, Lin Feifei's eyes suddenly lit up. "So that is happening tomorrow. If she attends, she will definitely be the most miserable and sorry person tomorrow. If she doesn't go, it will be equivalent to slapping the school and the old principal's face. She will suffer."

Shen Qianrou didn't speak, but there was a cold smirk on her face...

If she were present tomorrow, that would be great.

...

At Palace of Luxury's 16th floor.

There was a row of custom-made gowns in the living room. Bo Jinchuan sat on the couch, flipping through a fashion magazine. "Which one do you like?"

Shen Fanxing's eyes were dazzled by the vast collection of gowns and she was a little disgruntled. "Weren't you the one who picked the gown for me the last time? Why are you giving me so many choices now?"

"Because all these suit you."

"But I can only wear one."

Bo Jinchuan closed the magazine in his hand and changed his posture, his expression unreadable.

"Why don't you try them now? I'll help you to choose."

Shen Fanxing raised her brows. "Try them for you to see?"

"Yeah, let me take a look."

She was speechless...

Shen Fanxing didn't move. Bo Jinchuan stood up and passed her a cheongsam.

"Go and try it on."

Shen Fanxing eyed him for a while before taking it.

Five minutes later—

Shen Fanxing ambled out in a red cheongsam that was embroidered with phoenixes.

It was a blessing that cheongsams could become popular in the conservative era.

It was the ideal outfit to show off the curves of a woman's body.

It was both conservative yet hinted of temptation.

The tight cheongsam hugged her body and highlighted her slender shoulders, the contours of her chest, and her slender waist...

The most important thing was that there was a slit on the cheongsam. As she walked, her ivory slender thighs were faintly discernible.

A woman would always have the fear of looking fat in front of a man she cared about.

Shen Fanxing placed her hand on her flat tummy, trying to hide the non-existent fat.

Bo Jinchuan was sitting on the couch. From the moment Shen Fanxing walked out, his gaze was locked on her. The depths of his eyes gradually turned dark...

And his eyes were blazing.

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat as she avoided his burning gaze.

The scarlet red was really too outstanding. The design was clearly refined and elegant, but because of its color and the high slit between her legs, it added a sexy allure.

Shen Fanxing picked up a thin shawl from the clothes rack and draped it over her body. Standing in front of the full-length mirror, she lifted her head to take a look before slipping the shawl off her shoulders.

Bo Jinchuan's intense gaze was fixed on her. The way the shawl fell from her shoulders made her look like a flirtatious woman who was taking off her clothes. His eyes narrowed slightly and his mouth was dry.

He had never been a lustful person. And he would never condone women who tried to seduce him. But he didn't expect that he had actually liked and enjoyed the sight.

His gaze landed on her legs. Her ivory delicate skin was too eye-catching.

She felt satisfied without the shawl. As she blinked, she smiled and tilted her head to look at Bo Jinchuan, crooking an eyebrow.

"How is it?"

Her charming smile to Bo Jinchuan was deadly and seductive...

Chapter 312: Beautiful Like a Elf

"Did you not fasten the buttons on the side properly?"

Bo Jinchuan pointed at Shen Fanxing's waist and closed the magazine in his hand.

She lowered her head to look at the buttons on her waist but she didn't notice anything. Nevertheless, she still fiddled with the buttons. When she lifted her head once again, she was enveloped by a familiar scent and pulled into an embrace.

Looking at their reflection hugging each other in the mirror, Shen Fanxing's heart pounded wildly.

She could clearly see the passion dancing in the man's eyes, just like that time in the kitchen.

She gasped nervously and turned her head slightly so that her cheek was pressed against the side of his head.

"What's wrong?"

Bo Jinchuan's hand gently caressed the beautiful curve of her waist and his deep voice rang in her ears.

"You're beautiful. Like an elf."

His low and hoarse voice was utterly sexy. A compliment that she had never imagined to leave this man's mouth, made her heart palpitate even more. Her legs went soft and she could barely stand straight.

"What... elf? I'm not..."

Bo Jinchuan lowered his head and kissed her earlobe. Her body emanated a natural unique scent.

"You smell so good. Tell me, what do you think is the most suitable perfume for you now?"

Shen Fanxing paused and studied the cheongsam on her body, as well as the way he held her tightly.

"Rose-scented perfume."

"Rose..." Bo Jinchuan murmured before chuckling. "Rose, the queen of essential oils. Cleopatra the Egyptian queen used roses as an aphrodisiac."

Shen Fanxing's legs gave way and she almost fell to the ground.

Bo Jinchuan gripped her tightly, while suppressing the restlessness surging inside of him.

"You're not allowed to wear this tomorrow."

He released her and turned around. He picked out a champagne-colored gown. "Go change into this."

Shen Fanxing took it from him and came out not long after. Despite Bo Jinchuan's somber expression, he still revealed his surprise.

It was a gown with a modest scoop neckline. Her ivory shoulders were almost fully covered with knitted lace. The hem of the gown reached her ankles.

It looked simple, but the design was intricate and exquisite. The flowing gown resembled clouds and water, and it hugged her curves perfectly.

She looked graceful and dignified, and at the same time, she exuded an elegant and cold aura.

Satisfied, he nodded. Her legs weren't revealed, neither were her legs nor her collarbone. All she revealed were a little of her shoulders and arms, which was perfect.

"Wear this tomorrow."

Bo Jinchuan decided firmly.

Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief. "Then why didn't you choose this for me earlier?"

Bo Jinchuan pressed his lips and remained silent.

Initially, he wanted to get her to change a few more gowns, but he realized at the last minute that she was too tempting to him. He had zero resistance towards her. If she tried a few more gowns, he was afraid that he would be the one to succumb!

It was a wrong decision!

Bo Jinchuan pulled and led her to the couch.

"T University is a school with a history of over a century. The school's anniversary celebration will definitely be a massive one. Aren't you going to invite me to go with you?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head. "No need, I can go there myself."

Bo Jinchuan's eyes darkened.

Shen Fanxing fiddled with Bo Jinchuan's well-defined fingers and said, "Back then, I was expelled by the school. There are some things that have yet to be clarified. If you appear with me, you will be implicated."

Bo Jinchuan's eyebrows twitched as he thought to himself. So that was why.

"I don't need you to protect my reputation..."

"Give me some more time. Soon, I will be able to stand beside you without any worries. Listen to me, okay?"

Bo Jinchuan stared at her for a long time before saying in a deep voice, "I have a condition."

"What condition?"

"Marry me."

Chapter 313: To Him, She Was a Miracle

Shen Fanxing was stumped. "Are you planning to skip the process..."

"If you want to try dating, I can date you for the rest of my life. This has nothing to do with marriage. Even if you don't agree to marry me now, you'll have to agree sooner or later. Since we're destined to be together, why waste time?"

Shen Fanxing was silent for a moment. She frowned slightly and said with a somber expression, "Bo Jinchuan..."

Bo Jinchuan's face fell once more. She sounded like she was going to reject him again.

However, Shen Fanxing blinked her eyes and she was rather expressionless. However, one could tell that she was filled with grievance.

“So, is this considered a proposal? It’s not romantic at all! I only get married once in my life. If I marry you so casually, it’ll make me look as though I’m too easy to be wooed. I’m quite popular, and it’s not as if no one likes me...”

Of course he knew!

Not only men, but even women!

“Who said you are easily wooed? You’ve tortured me for a month...”

“A month is considered long?!”

It had merely been a month. She had succumbed too easily, right?

She had been really too easily won over.

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her and said calmly,

“Would you believe me if I said that other women want to marry me with just one look?”

She was speechless...

She believed it!

She believed...

He was the CEO of the entire Bo Consortium. His family background, looks, temperament, and manners were perfect. There was no woman who wouldn’t like such a man!

He was simply the man that a woman had yearned for in her dreams.

Which woman wouldn’t want to marry such a man?

Shen Fanxing smiled as she placed her hand in Bo Jinchuan’s and held it. “I’ve used up all the luck in my life to meet you. I am the luckiest woman in the world.”

Bo Jinchuan furrowed his brows, lifted their clasped hands and kissed the back of her hand.

“I’m the luckiest one.”

Shen Fanxing leaned on his shoulder. “But no matter what, this proposal doesn’t count. I want a romantic proposal...”

“So can I temporarily not follow the procedures?”

“Can you be more sensitive? Don’t mention that anymore!”

“If we don’t go through the process, can I pretend that we’re married now?”

“You’re pushing your luck!”

Bo Jinchuan raised his hand and went around her shoulder. His warm hand gently caressed her hair as he spoke in a low voice.

“Marry me as soon as possible. If you want to keep our relationship a secret, we can keep it a secret for the time being. When you think it’s appropriate, we’ll reveal it.”

“Hmmm...”

Bo Jinchuan paused and continued,

“Let’s still go through the process. You shouldn’t have any regrets in your life.”

“Hmmm...”

“I’ll give you a romantic proposal.”

“Hmmm...”

“I still want to attend the school’s anniversary celebration with you.”

“Hmmm...”

Bo Jinchuan raised his brows and turned his head slightly. Shen Fanxing had indeed fallen asleep.

After so many days of hectic deadlines and work, sleep was a luxury.

He gently planted a kiss on her forehead. Looking at her fast asleep, his eyes glimmered with helplessness and heartache.

It had never occurred to him that there would be a woman by his side one day. Nor had he ever thought that his woman would be so compatible with him in terms of character and determination.

He could totally protect her, but he was helpless at the same time. She was always so careful and cautious, and always prioritizing him.

However, such a strong and smart person like her had only made him fall harder for her.

It was a miracle that she had appeared in this lifetime, and had become his.

Chapter 314: School Anniversary

T University was located in the suburbs in the southern part of the city.

Although it was the suburbs, T University was a bustling place.

The school was backed by lush mountains, and it was noisy amidst the peace. The mountain was hidden, and the trees had formed a forest. The trees were over a hundred years old and they covered the sky and blocked out the sun. The century old gray and white architecture carried both history and glory at the same time.

As a century-old prestigious school, T University’s school anniversary celebration was highly anticipated. It was also a gathering of famous celebrities.

The so-called “celebrities” included many people.

After graduating, most of the alumni had become elites from all walks of life. When they returned to their alma mater, they naturally had the most glamorous appearance.

Outside the main campus entrance was a hundred-meter long red carpet. At the end of the red carpet was an autograph wall.

The security guards were all dressed formally in black as they stood solemnly on both sides of the red carpet, adding a sense of solemnity.

The venue was also filled with excited reporters, fans of celebrities, and parents from other schools. Most of them were hinting that their children had the potential to be like these social elites.

The hundred-year-old school that was usually hidden in the mountains and forests was extremely dazzling tonight.

“This is expected of a school with a history of more than a century. This scene is too spectacular.”

“How could this be spectacular? T University has produced so many elites over the years. You’ll be even more shocked later!”

“My God, my heart is about to jump out...”

“Sigh, it’s actually nothing much. Didn’t you go to the Bo Consortium Young Master’s appointment ceremony? The guests who attended that ceremony were all famous figures from all over the world. That standard was much higher than this.”

“That’s true...”

Time ticked by and it was almost eight. The sky had already darkened.

A cool breeze swept over, and everyone got even more excited.

“Someone’s here!”

All the reporters and fans looked into the distance excitedly when the yell sounded.

A dazzling array of luxury cars and sports cars drove in one after another. Finally, they stopped at the entrance and got out of the car to walk onto the red carpet. There were dozens of men and women seen, and each of them had a beautiful partner to complete the picture.

The cameras in the reporters’ hands kept flashing, as they struggled to record the most valuable scene in their eyes.

An hour later, the number of guests gradually decreased. At the end of the red carpet, a black and yellow Bugatti slowly stopped. Su Heng got out of the car first in a white expensive suit. Then, he walked to the other side and held Shen Qianrou’s hand. Due to the design of the off-shoulder gown, her brown curly hair was pulled back, revealing her fair beautiful neck. She also looked sweet and elegant.

Recently, there had been a lot of negative news and it corresponded with the amount of exposure. As Lan Yun Entertainment’s most famous artiste, her public relations team was naturally strong.

Her appearance caused quite a number of fans to scream. She smiled and waved at the crowd before hooking her arm around Su Heng’s arm.

Most guests who walked the red carpet were in pairs, but there weren’t many real couples.

As for Su Heng and Shen Qianrou, they looked like a match made in heaven.

“Ah, CEO Su is so handsome. He’s elegant, handsome, and comes from a good family. He’s perfect for Qianrou!”

“Qianrou is really lucky. She’s the only one who’s loved by the Shen family and has Lan Yun Entertainment as her backer in the entertainment industry. She even has such a handsome and rich boyfriend. She’s a winner in life!”

“That’s right, that’s right. The two of them are indeed the most compatible!”

“Compared to Shen Fanxing who is so ordinary-looking, but is as vicious as a snake, she is so much better!”

“Yeah, I feel sad and bad for Qianrou for having such a sister!”

The enthusiastic reaction of the fans led the reporters to take pictures of the couple.

Just as Su Heng’s Bugatti left, a black Volkswagen CC stopped steadily in the middle of the red carpet.

Chapter 315: Red Carpet Star

Just as Su Heng’s Bugatti left, a black Volkswagen CC stopped steadily in the middle of the red carpet.

Shen Fanxing bent down to put on the high heels that she had taken off for convenience’s sake while driving, before opening the car door and getting out.

She was wearing the champagne-colored long gown and her black curly hair draped over her shoulders. She looked elegant and poised!

“What? Volkswagen? She even drove here by herself? Who is that?”

“Ah, isn’t she Qianrou’s sister who is always bullying her? After breaking up with President Su, has she become so low class? The dress she’s wearing probably only cost a few hundred yuan from an online store, right?”

“President Su and Qianrou are right in front of us... Oh my god, this is so embarrassing. The princess and the beggar... What a glaring contrast!”

Hearing this, both Shen Qianrou and Su Heng turned their heads. Indeed, they saw Shen Fanxing standing at the end of the red carpet, her slightly trembling hand holding onto her gown.

Her long gown brushed the ground and covered her ankles. She looked dignified and elegant— a classic beauty. Especially the aura she emanated. She possessed the gentle charm of a woman, but she also gave off an independent, aloof and strong aura.

The moment she raised her head, she saw a handsome man and a beautiful woman in front of her. She frowned slightly at the sight. Enemies were indeed bound to meet on a narrow road.

She knew that she would meet a handful of people tonight, but unexpectedly, before she had even entered, they were already facing each other.

The moment Su Heng’s gaze landed on Shen Fanxing, his pupils contracted violently.

He subconsciously looked at Shen Fanxing's neck, but the gown had concealed her slender neck.

However, Fanxing was still uniquely beautiful tonight.

Noticing Su Heng had suddenly registered his realization of Shen Fanxing, Shen Qianrou lowered her head and a malicious glint flashed in her eyes.

She held Su Heng's arm tightly. When she looked up again, her beautiful face was filled with a gentle smile.

"Sister, why are you here alone? You didn't bring your partner?"

Hearing this, Su Heng's expression changed and he looked at Shen Fanxing with doubt.

She clearly had a man by her side. Why didn't she bring him out on such an important occasion? That man had actually allowed her to attend this event alone. What was he thinking?

Shen Fanxing acted as if she didn't hear anything and didn't deign to respond to Shen Qianrou!

Shen Qianrou bit her lip. Although she looked aggrieved, her eyes were swimming with disdain.

She didn't have to say anything personally as the surrounding fans started mocking her loudly.

"Which man would want to be her partner? She might look decent, but she's actually very flirtatious!"

"That's right! The people who are here tonight are all people of status and prestige. No one would choose to embarrass themselves by attending with her!"

She was speechless...

Shen Qianrou listened to these mean remarks silently and felt even more pleased.

Shen Qianrou, Su Heng stood in the middle of the red carpet and in front of Shen Fanxing. According to etiquette rules, Shen Fanxing shouldn't walk ahead of them.

However, Shen Qianrou was standing there trying to get close to her. It was obvious that she wanted to trap her here to force her to accept the mockery and ridicule.

Shen Fanxing crooked an eyebrow. "It seems like you want to be a red carpet star, huh? Are you intending to boost your popularity by walking the red carpet?"

Shen Qianrou's expression faltered slightly. In the entertainment industry, "a carpet star" was like a flower vase. She had no commendable work, no acting skills, and only relied on her appearance to rise.

No actress would accept such a title. Although she had no intention of taking advantage of the popularity of walking the red carpet, she had indeed lingered here for an extended period.

That was a taboo in the industry.

Shen Qianrou bit her lip and muttered softly,

"I just wanted to say hi to you..."

“Don’t use me as an excuse for you to linger on the red carpet. Who doesn’t know about our relationship?”

Chapter 316: Sister Xingxing

“Don’t use me as an excuse for you to linger on the red carpet. Who doesn’t know about our relationship?”

Shen Qianrou’s face darkened as she glowered at Shen Fanxing with hatred.

“F*ck! That b*tch is bullying our Qianrou again! She actually called Qianrou a red carpet star!”

“Qianrou, don’t be so kind. Some people just don’t know what’s good for them! Ignore her!”

“I really don’t know what the university is thinking. They actually invited such a person!”

“She couldn’t even find a male companion. I wonder how she got the courage to come here!”

“She’s just thick-skinned. If it were me, I wouldn’t attend even if you beat me to death.”

“Wow, it’s so lively here?”

A roguish voice came from behind, followed by the sound of the car door closing. Shen Fanxing raised her brows, but before she could turn around, she heard loud gasps.

“Who is he? He’s so handsome!”

“It’s the young master of the Yin family! He’s also a student of T University!”

“Wow, a white suit and black studs... I never knew that a man could look so handsome with studs!”

With his hands in his pockets, Yin Ruijue lazily strolled towards the red carpet and stood before Shen Fanxing.

Although Yin Ruijue was wearing a well-pressed formal suit, he seemed to have the ability to look frivolous. He grinned, revealing a mouthful of gleaming white teeth. He embodied the look of a fun-loving and rich young master.

Shen Qianrou’s eyes lit up when she saw Yin Ruijue. She smiled and greeted him. “Young Master Yin, it has been a while since we last met.”

Yin Ruijue’s eyes swept across her face. “When have we met?”

Shen Qianrou looked embarrassed. “Young Master Yin, we were classmates...”

“Really? I’m sorry. I usually don’t remember things or people that aren’t pleasant.”

With that, he glanced at Su Heng, who nodded politely at him. Yin Ruijue acted as if Su Heng was invisible and turned to Shen Fanxing.

A fawning smile immediately appeared on his handsome face.

“Sister...”

The moment he opened his mouth, Shen Fanxing turned her head and smiled at him with raised eyebrows. Yin Ruijue immediately understood and hastily corrected himself.

“Little Xingxing, why are you here by yourself? I’m all alone now. I don’t care. Little Xingxing, you must be my female companion today!”

Shen Qianrou was speechless...

Su Heng was speechless...

Shen Fanxing was speechless...

Shen Fanxing’s eyelids twitched involuntarily.

Little Xingxing?

What the hell?!

“Young Master Yin, I’m two years older than you.”

Yin Ruijue blinked and immediately understood. “Sister Xingxing then.”

She was speechless...

“What?! Young Master Yin actually wants that b*tch to be his female companion?!”

“What right does she have?!”

“Didn’t he say that he doesn’t remember unpleasant people? He couldn’t even remember Qianrou. How would he know her?!”

“What else could it be? It’s because your beloved Shen Qianrou is unpleasant.” The passerby who had been standing at the side couldn’t stand Shen Qianrou’s fans. He rolled his eyes and retorted.

Shen Qianrou’s eyes were filled with shock, followed by embarrassment.

However, at this moment, another shadow stopped behind her. Not long after, a beautiful couple had appeared at the end of the red carpet.

The man’s black suit was tailored to fit his tall figure. There was no expression on his handsome and cold face. His raven black eyes swept across the surroundings calmly. There was no emotion in his eyes. He emanated a dark aura while giving off nobility and arrogance.

He seemed to always have a beauty by his side.. The beauty’s smile was wide as she held onto the man’s arm in a graceful manner.

Chapter 317: We Can Be a Couple

“Xuer! Xuer! Xuer!”

“Xuer, you can do it!”

Liang Xuer’s fans were in no way fewer than Shen Qianrou, but their intelligence seemed to be much higher than Shen Qianrou’s fans.

Liang Xuer smiled and waved at the fans, welcoming a wave of screams.

Actually most of them also wanted Li Tingshen to treat Liang Xuer well. They had also communicated this thought to Li Tingshen privately through many channels.

However, they didn't dare to do so in public.

One glance at Li Tingshen's nonchalant, noble, and mysterious face made them retreat.

Everyone knew that Liang Xuer had climbed to where she was today because of Li Tingshen. He was both Liang Xuer's boyfriend and backer, and no one could afford to offend Li Tingshen. As rational fans, they knew that they couldn't offend this man.

No one could bear the consequences of angering CEO Li.

Shen Qianrou and Liang Xuer were in the same entertainment industry and there was indeed some competition between them both openly and secretly. However, Shen Qianrou wouldn't start a conflict with Liang Xuer and she was aware that she couldn't afford to offend Li Tingshen.

She had the thought of befriending Liang Xuer but she didn't even look at her. Liang Xuer greeted Shen Fanxing instead.

"Sister-in-law, you're here too?"

Everyone's eyes grew huge. After a long silence, there was an uproar.

"Wh... What... Sister-in-law?"

"When did Liang Xuer have a brother?"

Shen Qianrou and Su Heng were also stunned!

Could Shen Fanxing's current boyfriend be Liang Xuer's brother?

But Liang Xuer had no brother!

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips, feeling helpless.

On the other side Yin Ruijue blinked hard at Liang Xuer. After a long moment, she realized that had said something wrong and added apologetically,

"Sorry, we're going in first."

Shen Fanxing brushed her hair, feeling conflicted.

In her entire life, she only knew a handful of people. But today, almost all of them came out to cause trouble for her.

"Sister Xingxing, let's go in together, okay?"

"No, Young Master Yin! She's a bad woman. You better stay away from her!"

"Yes, Young Master Yin! Her private life is very complicated. Don't let her taint you..."

Yin Ruijue couldn't take it anymore and shut his eyes. Then, he turned to look at the bodyguard beside him and snapped impatiently, "Who said that just now? Get them out!"

"Young Master Yin, how could you do this?! We're doing this for your own good!"

"Yeah! We just don't want you to be tainted by that bad woman!"

Yin Ruijue waved his hand. "Hurry up and chase them out!"

"Why? We are here to see Qianrou. How could you chase us out?!"

Shen Qianrou's face darkened. These idiots!

"Young Master Yin, they are still young, so it's inevitable that they would speak without thinking. Can you please spare them on account..."

"No."

The smile on Shen Qianrou's face looked like it was about to collapse. She clenched her teeth tightly and shivered with anger.

"Let us go, what right do you have... We are Qianrou's fans..."

Yin Ruijue couldn't be bothered about them anymore. Instead, he turned to Shen Fanxing with a smile and asked,

"Sister Xingxing. Anyway, you're alone tonight, and so am I. We could be a couple..."

Actually, there was nothing wrong with entering together with Yin Ruijue.

Shen Fanxing wanted to accept his offer, but Yin Ruijue suddenly took a deep breath. He had whirled around.

Following suit, she turned her head and saw that at the end of the red carpet, a domineering black Maybach was parked there...

Chapter 318: What Did You Say Just Now?

Shen Fanxing's brows jerked as she stared at the car.

She wasn't unfamiliar with cars.

A car worth three to four million yuan was considered a luxury car in anyone's eyes.

On the other hand, she usually didn't pay much attention to the appearance of luxury cars. Instead, she paid more attention to the functions. Sometimes, a car that looked simple might not be cheaper than an ordinary luxury car if there were customizations or upgrades added.

This sort of thing was common in the racing industry.

However, no matter how little she paid attention to the car model, she couldn't remain composed.

The smooth exquisite lines of the car and the color of the car exuded dominance!

The Maybach Exelero with a twin turbo V12 engine, a 700 horsepower, five automatic speed boxes was equipped with full power. The acceleration time within 100 kilometers was only 4.4 seconds...

Shen Fanxing suppressed the excitement in her heart and wet her lips quietly.

After all, it was a limited edition luxury car globally. For such a car to appear here, the price was just a figure.

Before the owner got out of the car, the cameras had already started to flash crazily, as the reporters snapped pictures of the car in a frantic manner.

However, Shen Fanxing had a bad premonition.

Although this Maybach was completely different from the one Bo Jinchuan usually drove, but...

Before she could ponder any further, the car door opened. Clad in an expensive black suit, the diamond cufflinks on his sleeves shone with a dazzling shine. He stood there with a tall and straight posture, emanating a regal aura. His exquisite face was so handsome that he didn't seem to be human.

Shen Fanxing's head exploded in a split second.

Indeed!

It was him!

When the reporters saw the owner's face, they became even more excited and everyone yearned to fly to Bo Jinchuan.

It was the second time that the heir to the Bo Consortium empire had appeared in public. It was naturally the most exclusive news that everyone would kill for.

Bo Jinchuan's dark gaze trailed to Shen Fanxing the moment he got out of the car. Not long after, he retracted his gaze and stepped onto the red carpet naturally.

"Who's that?"

"I... I don't know..."

"Okay... okay... That..."

"He's the CEO of the Bo Consortium!"

"Oh my god, the CEO of Bo Consortium ... is also a student of T University?"

Unlike the frenzied screams from earlier on, the onlookers were all staring at one spot in a dazed state. They had no idea how they should describe this man, who had suddenly appeared in front of them.

Shen Qianrou watched as Bo Jinchuan approached her step by step. Her heart pounded rapidly before it almost stopped completely.

She had seen him once, during the ascension ceremony.

He should be the most perfect man in the world.

To be able to be by his side, she should be the happiest woman in the world. She could enjoy all the glory he brought and she would have everything.

However, she had not forgotten that he had used 100 million yuan to buy a dance with Shen Fanxing.

It hit her hard in the face.

Su Heng narrowed his eyes as he watched Bo Jinchuan strode towards them. Although they had only met once, he had the nagging feeling that they had met more than once.

But he was very certain that if he had seen him before, he would definitely have a vivid impression of him.

Shen Fanxing lowered her head slightly, hoping to avoid Bo Jinchuan. However, Bo Jinchuan was already standing beside her. He looked at Yin Ruijue and asked coldly,

“What did you say just now?”

Indeed!

Yin Ruijue wailed silently in his heart. He had indeed heard it!

Chapter 319: Who Is Sister Xingxing?

Was he a donkey?!

His ears were that long!

“I said that since Sister Xingxing and I have no company tonight, we can go in together!”

Bo Jinchuan’s voice became increasingly cold. “Sister Xingxing... who is it?”

Yin Ruijue lifted his eyelids to look at Shen Fanxing. He had intended to ask for help, but she didn’t even lift her head.

“Sister Xingxing... is that you?”

This time, Shen Fanxing had to face him!

She smiled when she looked up at Bo Jinchuan. She said as she extended her hand. “Hello, Mr. Bo, I am Shen Fanxing...”

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes. “I remember you.”

As he spoke, he reached out to shake Shen Fanxing’s hand.

His warm hand wrapped around hers tightly.

Shen Fanxing’s hand trembled slightly, but Bo Jinchuan tightened his grip.

“What?! That woman knows a figure like him?”

“Hmph, as expected of a vixen. Her ability to seduce men is not just for show...”

Shen Qianrou furrowed her eyebrows tightly. However, after a while, she relaxed.

She lifted her head and studied Bo Jinchuan. His handsome face was right in front of her, and his noble and powerful aura made her heart flutter. Her eyes couldn't help but waver and she felt dizzy for a moment.

"Hello, Mr. Bo. I'm Shen Qianrou, her younger sister."

She introduced herself and extended her hand just like Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing looked up again, her gaze shifting from the man's chin to meet his dark eyes. Her delicate brows raised slightly while her starry eyes glimmered with faint amusement.

Bo Jinchuan let go of Shen Fanxing's hand.

She retracted her hand and lowered her head naturally. Her eyes narrowed as she watched Bo Jinchuan extend his hand towards Shen Qianrou.

Shen Qianrou was ecstatic. A thin layer of perspiration appeared on her palms, and she could not help but extend her hand towards Bo Jinchuan.

However, Bo Jinchuan's hand hovered near her hand before he calmly stuffed it into his pocket.

"Let's go in together."

A satisfied smile flashed across Shen Fanxing's eyes, while Shen Qianrou was at a loss of what to do.

Her hand froze in midair, and her fingers were trembling.

"Oh my god, how embarrassing!"

"Doesn't she know who she is? How could she try to get close to the CEO of the Bo Consortium?"

"And her introduction just now... Shen Fanxing's sister... Isn't it obvious that she's trying to get close by using her sister? Her relationship with her sister is notoriously strained, but now..."

"It seems like she has used this trick pretty often. Otherwise, why would President Su, who almost became her brother-in-law, end up with her?"

The conversations weren't loud, but as they neared the end of the red carpet, there was less noise. Every word was heard clearly.

Shen Qianrou's face turned pale. She bit her lips and trembled in anger. Su Heng sensed her reaction and gripped her shoulders tightly.

Shen Qianrou raised her head and looked at him. Her beautiful eyes were welling up with tears, and her delicate face displayed fragility.

Such a fragile expression made Su Heng's heart ache even more. He didn't know what to say and so he hugged her.

At this moment, Bo Jinchuan, Yin Ruijue and Shen Fanxing had already begun to go around them.

"All right, let's go in too."

Su Heng comforted Shen Qianrou in a low voice and turned around with her in his arms.

Just as Shen Fanxing passed by them, an evil thought struck Shen Qianrou. Looking at Shen Fanxing's gown, she tilted her high heels and stumbled into Su Heng's embrace.

Shen Fanxing, who was in front, tripped as well!

Chapter 320: Absolute Ambiguity

Su Heng hugged Shen Qianrou even more tightly. At the same time, he saw Shen Fanxing's body tilting and he subconsciously took a step forward to support her.

Shen Qianrou was pushed forward by Su Heng, and before she could gain her footing, she slipped again.

Shen Fanxing fell towards Yin Ruijue, and he instinctively reached out to catch her.

However, a strong arm suddenly came from her left and grabbed her waist with precision. Then, with a strong pull, she was pulled into a chest with a familiar scent .

Everything happened in an instant.

She breathed a sigh of relief. They were inches apart, and when she looked up, their eyes met.

She could clearly see the residual shock in Bo Jinchuan's eyes.

Shen Fanxing's heart was filled with joy and tenderness. She was immersed in the sweetness of the man's apparent concern for her, but she hadn't realized that her hands were on his shoulders. The softness of her chest was pressed against his firm chest.

Their pose was absolutely ambiguous...

"Thank you."

Recovering herself, she said softly, as her face turned as red as a ball of fire.

Bo Jinchuan lowered his head and brushed his forehead against Shen Fanxing's hair. He whispered, "You almost fell into someone else's arms."

"That was an accident."

"Even so, you're not allowed to."

"I'll try."

Their voices were so low that only the two of them could hear each other while gazing at each other.

Bo Jinchuan stared at her intently for a while before relinquishing his grip a little. However, he didn't release her completely. Instead, he held her waist and turned around slowly.

His cold gaze instantly landed on Yin Ruijue, frightening him so much that he hurriedly retracted his arms and leaped to the side.

He was merely planning to save her!

Wouldn't his heart ache even more if she fell?

Why was it so difficult to be a human?!

Yu Song's thoughts. 'Young Master Yin, I can feel your pain! Welcome to the base camp of single people who value their lives! Flowers for you!'

Bo Jinchuan retracted his gaze and his gaze sliced across Su Heng and Shen Qianrou.

Su Heng retracted his hand awkwardly. Shen Qianrou, who was in his arms, had indeed looked pale. A thin layer of sweat appeared on her forehead.

"Brother Heng, my... my leg hurts..."

"Did you sprain your ankle just now?"

Shen Qianrou bit her lips and nodded weakly.

Her heart was filled with hatred. She didn't expect Su Heng to attempt to save that b*tch. She also didn't expect that not only did she not embarrass her, but she even pushed her into the arms of CEO Bo!

Shen Fanxing scrutinized the painful expression on Shen Qianrou's face and a mocking look flashed across her narrowed eyes.

If this was an act, it would be too realistic.

BUT how could there be such a coincidence?

"The evil you bring upon yourself is the hardest to bear. You will only harm yourself if you harm others. I don't even know if you are addicted to harming others or if you enjoy hurting yourself."

Su Heng pressed his lips and frowned. "Fanxing, Qianrou really sprained her ankle."

Shen Fanxing raised her brows and sent Su Heng a smile. Her voice was as calm as her expression.

"If she wasn't so vengeful, she wouldn't have sprained her ankle. She wouldn't even sprain her ankle. When she was running on the muddy road in heels, I didn't see her hurting herself. Why did she suddenly sprain her ankle on this flat red carpet?"

Shen Fanxing's emphasis on the word "suddenly" had successfully caused Su Heng's expression to change.

Suddenly?

Indeed...

Bo Jinchuan's deep and cold gaze landed on Shen Qianrou. Incredibly, Shen Qianrou felt a chill running down her spine.