

## Chapter 321: Only You Disgust Me

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

"It was an accident, I was really careless... Are you trying to say that those models fell on stage because they wanted to take revenge on someone?"

Shen Fanxing smirked coldly. "You only can use accidents as your excuse."

Shen Qianrou's eyes were red as she peered at Shen Fanxing sadly.

"Sister... why do you have to be so malicious?"

Shen Fanxing sneered, and her smile was as sharp as a knife wrapped in ice.

"Don't put the blame on me! There's no one else but you. You're the only one who disgusts me!"

Shen Fanxing's words were straightforward and she didn't mince her words at all. Her tone was cold and her words were harsh, yet she was stating a fact.

"Oh my god, what did Shen Qianrou do to make her sister hate her so much?"

"In the past, she was always the one who suffered grievances. I even sympathized with her then. Now, I feel that there is something hateful about a pitiful person. No one hates someone for no reason!"

Shen Qianrou was so angry that she almost fainted. Why?!

What was going on right now?!

Everything was clearly within her control?!

Bo Jinchuan spoke calmly to Su Heng.

"Since you've chosen to save her, don't even think about saving others. You're destined to never be able to hold on to one woman. But you still have to spend time and energy to comfort the one in your arms. It's tiring."

Yin Ruijue's lips twitched. How possessive was he?!

They were strangers but he had acted so domineeringly?

With him around, he's destined to never get the woman...

Seeing Su Heng's face darken, Bo Jinchuan turned around with Shen Fanxing in his arms.

In reality, ever since Shen Fanxing landed in his arms, he had never intended to let her go!

Although he had a shock, now that he could embrace her openly, the result was still satisfactory.

However, Shen Fanxing still felt uneasy. After all, this was the first time they were walking so intimately in public.

“Mr Bo..., is this okay? Is it time to let go of me?”

“No.”

She was speechless...

A strange atmosphere surrounded them.

Bo Jinchuan paused for a moment and said, “I just saved you once. You can be my female companion for now.”

Shen Fanxing’s eyes flickered.

For now?

This excuse... was pretty good!

Bo Jinchuan, Shen Fanxing and Yin Ruijue strode towards the wall for autographs. Yin Ruijue took the pen from the host and handed it to Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan obediently like a lackey. He then found a clean spot and guided the two of them.

“Please go first.”

Bo Jinchuan then gestured for Shen Fanxing to sign first. She didn’t reject and waved her pen in her hand.

Bo Jinchuan walked over and signed next to Shen Fanxing’s signature.

The pen moved swiftly like a flying dragon, and with every stroke, his posture became more imposing.

Shen Fanxing could not help but take another look, her heart filled with admiration.

After him was Yin Ruijue. Unexpectedly, his handwriting wasn’t as elegant or flamboyant as others. Instead, his strokes were strong, unique and powerful.

However, the admiration didn’t last long in Shen Fanxing’s heart. She watched as he held the pen and drew a heart between her and Bo Jinchuan.

Then, he smiled at Bo Jinchuan as if he was asking for credit.

She was speechless...

He was speechless...

## **Chapter 322: Love You for Ten Thousand Years**

“How is it, Brother Bo?”

She was speechless...

He was speechless...

Bo Jinchuan sent him a glance and ignored him. He then led Shen Fanxing into the school.

Yin Ruijue frowned and stared at his masterpiece for a long while before muttering.

“Why is he not satisfied?”

After deliberating for a moment, he moved the pen and waved it a few times. Finally, he nodded in satisfaction and threw the pen on the host’s tray. Then, he stuffed his hands into his pockets and left!

The voluptuous host looked up and her lips twitched.

He actually drew an arrow that went through the heart. Then, the two autographs were circled with a line of words in the middle, “Love you for 10,000 years”!

It was simply...

It was simply too tacky!

Too shameful!

Even pranks weren’t so cliché!

...

Behind them, Shen Qianrou had sprained her ankle and she leaned into Su Heng’s embrace. Her forehead was covered in sweat.

If everyone thought that the appearance of Shen Qianrou and Su Heng was a surprise at the start, the novelty had worn off after some time.

Previously, Shen Fanxing had mentioned that she was trying to be a red carpet star. And that term was deeply ingrained in people’s minds. Now, they were still on the red carpet, which was really annoying when the others had entered.

“There’s no one left, why aren’t you leaving yet? Is the red carpet really that attractive?”

“Are you pretending that your foot is hurting and that’s why you’re refusing to leave the red carpet?”

“Where’s the security? Why aren’t they chasing them away?”

In reality, the bodyguards didn’t dare to chase anyone away. They couldn’t afford to offend any guest who stepped onto the red carpet tonight.

Faced with sarcastic and disdainful attacks, Shen Qianrou finally teared up.

“Qianrou, listen to me. I’ll take you to the hospital!”

“No, Brother Heng, I don’t want to miss this school anniversary! I’m not leaving!”

“But your foot...”

“It’s okay, I don’t want to leave. Brother Heng, I must attend the school’s anniversary celebration!”

Su Heng looked at her face full of tears with stubbornness written all over her face. His heart couldn’t help but ache. The commotion around him became more and more unbearable. He gritted his teeth and bent down to carry Shen Qianrou.

“I’m not leaving!”

“I’ll bring you to the waiting room. I’ll get the doctor here.”

Only then did Shen Qianrou give in. She hugged his neck and buried her face in his chest, sobbing loudly.

...

The moment Bo Jinchuan entered the school, the elderly principal invited him for a chat.

Shen Fanxing and Yin Ruijue entered the banquet hall together, attracting a lot of attention.

After a while, many people walked over one after another and surrounded Yin Ruijue.

Shen Fanxing swept her gaze casually across the venue, looking for Xu Qingzhi.

Tonight, she had asked Chu Yi to bring Xu Qingzhi along. The two of them should have arrived long ago.

However, after looking around, there was no sight of Xu Qingzhi. Chu Yi didn’t seem to be around either.

Slightly puzzled, she wanted to call and ask him. When she pulled out her phone, it rang.

Frowning, she walked to the balcony and answered the call.

“Hey, what’s up?”

“Miss Fanxing, Old Lady Jiang and Madam Yang came to see me today. They seem to be after your mother has left behind.”

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and sneered, “I didn’t expect them to be so quick. How did you respond?”

“Naturally, we will do everything by the book.”

“However, Miss Fanxing, I have to remind you that before you get married, the assets that your mother left behind will all be taken care of by the Shen family in name. They might be able to do something about it right now. For example, they might cease the shops’ operations due to losses or to rent the space to someone else.. They have the right to sell or rent it.”

### **Chapter 323: I Will Try My Best**

Shen Fanxing furrowed her brows as she said, “From what I know, they didn’t sell any shops or the company.”

“That’s right. The company and the shops combined should always be profitable. However, they suddenly came today...”

“I mentioned this to them.”

The lawyer fell silent for a moment. “So, Miss Fanxing, to avoid all trouble, the simplest and fastest way is for you to register your marriage as soon as possible.”

Shen Fanxing bit her lip and caressed her hair. After a long silence, she nodded. “I will try my best...”

“All right. Then, I’ll help delay them on my side.”

“Thank you, Lawyer Chang.”

...

Shen Fanxing put away her phone and looked up. She saw a slender figure standing on the grass patch outside the balcony and she happened to look over.

She was clad in a gown that wasn't flamboyant at all. Her long hair was draped over her shoulders. She wasn't dressed to the nines but she was simply beautiful.

Based on Shen Fanxing's personality, she was about to turn around and leave. However, the tip of her foot turned and she retracted it.

“Ji Yi?”

The woman looked up at her calmly.

“It's been pretty bizarre lately. I will cross paths again with the people I've met recently very soon.”

Ji Yi pursed her lips and looked at Shen Fanxing. “You don't look like someone who would take the initiative to greet others. Is there anything you need?”

She was speechless...

Shen Fanxing didn't speak, and merely stared at her.

Ji Yi seemed to be an introverted person who didn't talk much. She always looked quiet and didn't seem easy to get along with.

She sighed and leaned against the wall. She sneered and muttered under her breath.

“I put a lot of thought into getting here today. I hooked up with a rich man, thinking he might help me to produce an album.”

Ji Yi sighed as she spoke. She leaned the back of her head against the wall and looked at the azure sky. Her calm tone carried a strong sense of mockery.

“I'm feeling quite angry. After fighting for so many years, I still have to walk down this path.”

Shen Fanxing grinned and asked, “How about choosing me?”

Ji Yi paused and looked at her in disbelief. “What... did you say?”

Shen Fanxing turned her head to look at her, her starry eyes reflecting the moonlight.

Ji Yi's heart skipped a beat for no reason. For a moment, she was actually in a trance.

Shen Fanxing didn't react and continued patiently,

“Leave Lan Yun Entertainment and come to me. I'll help you realize your dream. How about that?”

Ji Yi's eyes quivered as the moonlight shone on Shen Fanxing's body. She was clearly a beautiful woman, yet she made people want to fall at her feet.

A hint of disappointment flashed across his heart, but she soon felt that she was being ridiculous.

What did she expect from a woman?!

She swallowed and came back to her senses. "But Stars International is just a public relations company..."

"So what if Lan Yun is an entertainment company? The best resources will always be given to Shen Qianrou. However, after so many years, she is still barely an A-list celebrity. Furthermore, the resources that you all get are what that's left."

After a long pause, Shen Fanxing looked straight into Ji Yi's eyes and said, "As long as Shen Qianrou does not leave the industry, you will never be able to stand out in Lan Yun Entertainment."

Ji Yi's pupils shrank. "I know you don't get along with the Shen family. You want to use me to deal with them."

Shen Fanxing lowered her head and placed her phone into her bag, saying bluntly,

"That's right, Miss Ji. I'm not close to you, so you should be glad that I'm using you. If I don't have any motives, why should I help you? And what right do you have to believe me?"

#### **Chapter 324: A Pair of Eyes in the Dark**

"That's right, Miss Ji. I'm not close to you, so you should be glad that I'm using you. If I don't have any motives, why should I help you? And what right do you have to believe me?"

Ji Yi was silent.

Although her words were straightforward and aloof, it was also the most convincing reason.

"Think it through. You're welcome to look for me anytime."

However, Shen Fanxing didn't want to coerce her. She turned and gave her a light nod before leaving.

Ji Yi stood still at the same spot.

...

When she returned to the hall, Chu Yi and Xu Qingzhi's appearance caused many people to gasp in surprise.

Tonight was simply a place filled with miracles. With so many outstanding people convened here, no matter how special a person was, everyone became ordinary tonight.

In the past six years, too many people had shed their immaturity and youth to join the new generation's meticulous schemes and interests. They were frivolous and debauched and consist of both men and women.

There were also people who tried to strike up a conversation with Shen Fanxing. After a round of questioning, they were all disinterested by her cold response.

Bo Jinchuan didn't show himself again, which made Shen Fanxing more relieved. Yin Ruijue helped Shen Fanxing to get a glass of fruit wine, while acting as her escort.

As the newly-crowned international Best Actor, Chu Yi naturally couldn't avoid being surrounded and gawked at by people.

In this day and age, the commercialization of celebrities was undoubtedly the most popular trend.

No matter how beautiful Xu Qingzhi was, she still didn't get any limelight.

As they stood before Shen Fanxing, the two of them smiled helplessly.

"You're in the limelight tonight, aren't you? Xu Qingzhi, when did you get together with the Best Actor?"

As Yin Ruijue spoke, he sized up Xu Qingzhi with a pair of mischievous eyes.

He knew that this woman was born into a good family and knew how to dress herself up. Ever since she was in school, she was one of the top beauties in the school. Every day, she dolled herself up and attracted many seniors and juniors.

From her appearance, she was even more charming than before.

She was dressed in an apricot-colored fishtail gown with a simple outline and a meticulous design. The sides of her gown subtly revealed the beautiful and fair skin of her waist. She was wearing a gown with a fishtail skirt and a slit on the right, revealing a long and slender leg. She couldn't emphasize her curves, but her curves were highlighted in a subtle manner.

Elegant and regal, and sexy as well.

"The company has a collaboration with the Best Actor and we're both from the alumni. Isn't it normal for us to appear together?"

Xu Qingzhi thought nothing of it. She scanned her surroundings with a stoic expression and a hint of disappointment flashed across her eyes.

"Looking for Li Mo?"

Yin Ruijue leaned against a pillar and narrowed his eyes lazily.

"I didn't see Li Mo, but I did meet Mo Xiaona."

Xu Qingzhi's expression changed slightly.

Yin Ruijue took a glance at her, then looked around the venue before adding thoughtfully,

"There's no sign of Mo Xiaona right now. Li Mo came all the way back and it seems like he's determined to bring Mo Xiaona back this time."

Looking at Xu Qingzhi's pale face, Shen Fanxing was furious. "Young Master Yin!"

Yin Ruijue blinked and glanced at Xu Qingzhi again. He suddenly fell silent.

At this moment, Chu Yi rushed over. Seeing that the atmosphere wasn't right, he asked coldly, "What's wrong?"

Shen Fanxing sighed and said to Chu Yi, "Bring Qingzhi for a walk."

Chu Yi turned his head to look at Xu Qingzhi. He saw that her face was pale and that she was frowning slightly. He raised his hand and hugged her waist.

The slightly-exposed skin was pressed against his palm as he brought her to turn around. Xu Qingzhi didn't resist. With a slightly dazed expression, she allowed Chu Yi to bring her away.

In a relatively dark corner opposite them, a tall figure was hidden within. A pair of dark and narrow eyes stared in the direction of Chu Yi and Xu Qingzhi. A chill gradually surrounded him...

### **Chapter 325: Wasn't That Good?**

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and turned around with the glass in her hand. Her eyes accidentally met the man in the corner opposite her and her movement paused.

She turned around and faced him.

The man turned his gaze to meet hers. After he saw Shen Fanxing, he paused for a moment before turning around to leave.

He exuded a regal aura.

Indeed, how bad could Qingzhi's taste be?

But in other aspects...

Shen Fanxing raised her brows and glanced at Xu Qingzhi. Her fallen expression was now lit with a beautiful smile.

Wasn't that good?

"Sister Xingxing, you were so fierce just now! You didn't seem as though you were talking to your savior at all!"

Seeing that they were the only ones around, Yin Ruijue naturally couldn't hold back his grievances.

Shen Fanxing gritted her teeth. She had the urge to beat him up.

"Haven't you drunk enough milk?"

Yin Ruijue's facial features twitched. "Can we not talk about milk? If we talk about milk again, I'll sue you for murder!"

Drinking milk was the deadliest thing in the world!

Shen Fanxing arched her eyebrows. "How else am I supposed to treat my savior? Hmm... should I present myself to him?"

Yin Ruijue's legs went weak and his eyes hurriedly wandered around. He heaved a sigh of relief when he realized that Bo Jinchuan wasn't around.

"Sister Xingxing, please stop saying such things in the future. It will get me killed! It's not easy for me to survive until now..."



Seeing as Yin Ruijue clutched his chest in terror, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but laugh.

"You really cherish your life."

Yin Ruijue really couldn't be amused at all. "So, Sister Xingxing, I see that I have offended Brother Bo tonight. So I've already helped the two of you to display your affection on the autograph wall. But he didn't even say that he would let me off. When will you find a chance to put in a good word for me and let this score be written off?"

"What did you do to make him angry? Is he that terrifying?"

Yin Ruijue widened his eyes and gasped aloud. "You're saying he's not scary?"

"How is he scary?" Shen Fanxing frowned.

"He's terrifying from top to toe! Do you know how to kill without batting an eye?"

"Murder?"

"Why? Are you scared?!"

Shen Fanxing's expression didn't change as she replied calmly, "I guess that person deserves to die."

Yin Ruijue shuddered violently and he couldn't help but give her a thumbs up!

"You two are a perfect match! In the future, I will definitely stay away from both of you. I will be tortured to death by you and him!"

She was speechless...

In a private room, Su Heng was holding Shen Qianrou's leg and carefully applying a cold compress on it.

"Does it still hurt?"

Shen Qianrou placed her foot on the ground and nodded lightly. "It's not that painful anymore."

Putting the cold compress aside, Su Heng tidied her hair and said disapprovingly,

"It's just a celebration, why do you insist on staying?"

Shen Qianrou smiled and said, "I've discussed it with Grandma. In order to repay the university, Lan Yun Entertainment is willing to provide five internships for the graduates. They have to fight for it themselves. Nowadays, there are plenty of management and film companies, and the competition is getting more intense. Therefore, we have to try our best to choose the graduates who have talent. These candidates should major in physical dance and vocal training. At the same time, we can also spice up the school's anniversary celebration tonight."

Su Heng nodded as admiration glinted in his eyes. "Not a bad idea."

Shen Qianrou smiled gently. "It's about time to start. As Lan Yun's representative, I have to go on stage to perform first."

Su Heng frowned. "But your foot..."

“It’s okay.. I’m just playing the piano.”

### **Chapter 326: Peach Blossom Forest**

The celebration was filled with elites who had entered the society. The purpose of Shen Fanxing’s visit today was to find new artistes for the company. Students wouldn’t be able to integrate into the social circle tonight. Hence, it would be difficult for her to come into contact with them as well. Hence, Shen Fanxing wandered and stopped, intending to leave through the back door.

However, when she passed by the balcony in the corridor, she heard a familiar voice. She didn’t want to stop, but she suddenly heard her name.

Narrowing her eyes slightly, she stood on the spot and silently listened to the conversation. After pondering for a moment, she suddenly curled her lips and left with a cold smile.

Under the dim light, she strolled along the tree-lined path, crossed a bridge, and climbed a few more concrete-covered slopes.

This place was like a park with a radius of a hundred miles. There were winding paths, flowers, and plants everywhere.

At first, she met a few students on her way. But soon, the lights got dimmer and there was almost no one around.

The further she walked, the more she could smell the fragrance of the peach blossoms.

She couldn’t help but follow the fragrance. The peach blossom fragrance became stronger and stronger. Before long, she saw a large peach blossom forest.

There was a lamppost every few meters in the forest. When the lights shone on the peach blossom forest, it was exceedingly beautiful and brilliant.

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but sigh in admiration. Just as she was about to walk into the peach blossom forest to enjoy the view, a deep and aged voice sounded.

“Miss, what’s the matter?”

Shen Fanxing stopped in her tracks and looked ahead. In the middle of the forest, there was a person sitting under the dim light.

She deliberated for a moment, then pushed open the gates. She glanced at that person, and seeing that he didn’t stop her, she walked in.

“Sorry to disturb you. I was following the scent of the flowers.”

When she got closer, she saw that the person sitting on the peach wood stump was a thin old man dressed in an old blue tunic. He was drinking tea alone, and on the peach wood table was a set of tea brewing tools.

Hearing her, the old man raised his head and looked at her with nonchalance.

“Your nose is quite sharp.”

Shen Fanxing smiled.

“Do you know how to make tea?”

The old man asked calmly and gestured for her to sit opposite him.

Shen Fanxing paused and replied, “I’m not very good.”

The old man chuckled. “Not bad.”

Shen Fanxing didn’t reject his gesture.

The moment she opened the teapot, the fragrance of the tea filled her nose. It was faint yet distinct.

Shen Fanxing’s heart tightened as she looked up at the old man.

“Why?”

“Is this... Borneol tea?”

Shen Fanxing was taken aback. Borneol was an extremely precious natural spice!

The old man’s eyes were scrutinizing, and he actually smiled. “Not bad! To think that I would meet a young lady like you in this day and age. Tell me, which one are you most proficient in. Concocting scents, brewing tea, tasting wine or admiring flowers?”

Shen Fanxing was surprised and tensed up again. She had a feeling that this old man was no ordinary person.

There was a hint of caution and respect in her tone. “Concocting scents.”

“Hahaha... I’m right!”

Shen Fanxing didn’t stop brewing the tea. The old man watched silently as she worked. The sequence was reversed a few times, and her movements were flawed. The process of brewing tea was extremely important. The slightest mistake could ruin a good pot of tea.

However, the fragrance of the tea that seeped out and entered his mouth didn’t lose its flavor. It even tasted different and aromatic.

The old man’s gaze deepened.

If she didn’t have an absolute sensitivity to fragrance, she definitely wouldn’t be able to do this.

Shen Fanxing, on the other hand, was anxious. She pursed her lips and asked softly after a while, “May I know how to address you?”

“Ji Hongwen, you can call me Old Master Ji.”

Crash! Shen Fanxing’s teacup crashed against the teapot. She looked up at the old man, her eyes filled with shock...

**Chapter 327: Are You... Despising Me?**

Shen Fanxing didn't stay in the forest for long.

She took the same path back as she remembered. The trees on both sides of the path cast mottled shadows under the dim light, making it seem rather eerie.

Shen Fanxing lifted the hem of her gown and squinted at the path beneath her.

However, this place was designed like a winding park and it was too convenient for certain "elites" to commit crimes.

The stifled sounds of breathing, the moans of men and women, as well as the sounds of clothes rubbing against each other disgusted Shen Fanxing.

These people really knew how to play and even came to school to seek excitement.

"Hey lady, your figure is not bad. Which bandit is so immoral to leave you alone after playing with you?"

A lewd, drunken voice sounded beside her.

Shen Fanxing frowned and quickened her pace, ignoring him.

"Hey! I'm talking to you, Miss! It's so lonely being alone. Let me dote on you..."

The man staggered to catch up with Shen Fanxing and blocked her way. Seeing her face, his drunken eyes lit up.

Pushing the woman in his arms away, he pointed at Shen Fanxing. He licked his lips and smiled. "What a beauty!"

As he spoke, he opened his arms and pounced towards Shen Fanxing. Her eyes turned cold and she nimbly leaped to the side.

She thought that if a drunk man fell, at most he wouldn't be able to get up.

However, just as she moved away, a black shadow flashed in front of her. The man who was supposed to be behind her suddenly flew in front of her. With a loud thud, he slammed to the ground and lay unconscious.

"Ahhh—"

The woman screamed and ran away hugging her head in her hands.

Shen Fanxing turned around and saw a familiar figure standing beside her.

A long leg had landed on the ground.

Bo Jinchuan's face was expressionless and his brows were knitted tightly together. He glanced at the motionless man in front of him and looked away.

Her waist tightened as she was gently brought into his arms.

"Where did you go? Why did you suddenly come from behind..."

As Shen Fanxing spoke, she saw two people behind her.

It was the former and current principal...

Shen Fanxing paused and Bo Jinchuan reached out to remove the peach blossom petals from her hair.

"It's so dark. Why are you running around alone?"

Shen Fanxing took the petals from Bo Jinchuan's hand and sniffed it.

"I was bored in the hall, so I came out to take a look. Who knew that I would meet such a person?"

"You're so worrisome." Bo Jinchuan frowned. If it weren't for the fact that he caught sight of her from afar and had come running, wouldn't she have been taken advantage of by that lecher?

Shen Fanxing raised her head and smiled with narrowed eyes. "Are you... despising me?"

"No I won't."

She was speechless...

They were speechless...

The elderly principal and current principal behind him had their mouths shut as they were forced to watch their displays of affection.

However, he was even more shocked.

Who would have thought that the reticent young master who wasn't interested in women actually had a woman now?

And he could pamper and dote on her to such an extent!

What an eye-opener.

They took a look at the man who had been kicked to the ground and was lying unconscious on the floor. His strength was really incredible.

"Miss, did you go up the mountain?" the elderly principal suddenly asked.

Shen Fanxing inched away from Bo Jinchuan and nodded at the principal. "Yes."

Her voice was indifferent and distant, with a hint of insincerity.

She had no idea who participated in the decision to expel her back then, but the school was a sacred and pure place. Yet, at the crucial moment, they had hit her while she was down, and smearing her reputation forever.

### **Chapter 328: Girlfriend?**

She wasn't that forgiving to easily forget everything.

Bo Jinchuan could tell that something was wrong with Shen Fanxing and frowned. "Do you want to go back now?"

However, the principal added anxiously after Bo Jinchuan,

“Young Master, considering that the alumni come from all over the world, it’s inconvenient for them to leave so late at night. So the university will provide accommodation tonight. If your girlfriend isn’t feeling well, you can rest in the room first.”

Bo Jinchuan glanced at Shen Fanxing and asked, “Do you want to rest or leave?”

“I’ll go back to the hall to look for Qingzhi first. If you have something to do, go ahead.”

“Let me know after you decide.”

“Sure.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and turned her body slightly. She nodded at the two people behind her before leaving.

Under the dim light, only the side of Shen Fanxing’s face could be clearly seen. Six years could wrought major changes in a person. Furthermore, Shen Fanxing had only been studying in the university for less than two years, so both the principals didn’t recognize her.

They watched the woman from the back. She was tall, slender, curvaceous, and poised. Even when facing Bo Jinchuan, who had an overpowering aura, she was neither servile nor overbearing.

She was truly unique.

“Jinchuan, is she your girlfriend?”

The elderly principal asked with a hint of satisfaction as he watched Shen Fanxing leave.

“Yeah.”

Bo Jinchuan didn’t hold back the truth. If possible, he wanted everyone to know that this woman was his.

No one could bully her.

But she really didn’t rely nor depend on him.

The principal’s heart skipped a beat. He regretted not taking a closer look at her face.

He was slightly disappointed, but he felt that he would have plenty of opportunities to see that woman again.

“Young Master, T University is lucky to be the venue for the local fashion competition this year. Do you want to bring your girlfriend to the event? The finalists will definitely be the most outstanding amongst their peers, and you can also take the opportunity to recruit a few talents for the company...”

Bo Jinchuan frowned slightly and narrowed his eyes. “Fashion competition?”

Seeing that Bo Jinchuan looked interested, the principal smiled.

“That’s right. Speaking of the fashion competition, the students of T University have brought glory to the school! Oh, right, have you heard of Rosanna? In the French perfume contest that happens once every two years, she won fourth place in the first competition she joined!”

The principal looked extremely proud.

“She is also the number one perfumer in the country and a student of T University. And Shen Qianrou!... Speaking of which, that lady is really outstanding too... Back then, she won all kinds of awards. Dance competition, fragrance competition, piano competition... And tonight, Shen Qianrou, as Lan Yun’s representative, has offered five internship slots. She will be the opening guest for the piano performance tonight. There are many students in the school who are her fans. It will probably be lively tonight!”

Bo Jinchuan listened quietly, but the creases on his forehead deepened.

Fashion competition, piano competition, Shen Qianrou, piano performance...

His dark eyes suddenly narrowed. In the silence, the cold aura he emanated gradually vanished...

Outside campus, Yu Song found Shen Fanxing’s Volkswagen CC. He circled it several times, his eyes filled with curiosity.

She had originally thought that this was just an ordinary Volkswagen CC. It cost about 500,000 to 600,000 yuan. It was also the most suitable car for professional women.

But would a Volkswagen CC have such functions?

He hadn’t forgotten how this car had shot out like an arrow from a bow right before his eyes!

Initially, he had planned to chauffeur Master over in the Bentley. However, when he saw the car, Master decided to drive his Maybach Exelero instead. He had no idea if he had caught up with Miss Shen in the end.

As he was studying the car, his phone suddenly rang.

Seeing the screen, Yu Song immediately tensed up and quickly answered the call!

“Master...”

### **Chapter 329: How Much Did You Drink?**

Shen Fanxing returned to the hall. She didn’t know how much Xu Qingzhi had drunk. Her face was slightly flushed, and her eyes were misty. She looked slightly confused and lost.

“How much did you drink?” Shen Fanxing frowned at her.

Xu Qingzhi grinned and said, “I was happy to meet so many classmates. So I drank a bit more.”

Shen Fanxing said helplessly, “Stay in school tonight. Don’t leave like this.”

“Oh... Okay.”

At this moment, someone stood on the stage. After a long-winded speech, finally...

“Next, let’s welcome Lan Yun Entertainment’s representative, Miss Shen Qianrou! She is the opening guest to perform—’A Blessing of Liang’!”

Shortly, Shen Qianrou limped to the stage in her gown.

Watching Shen Qianrou as she sat elegantly by the piano amidst the applause, Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but feel her heart aching. Her eyes quivered uncontrollably before she turned her head away.

No one wouldn’t feel nothing for something they loved, especially when they were forced to give up that very thing.

Being unable to receive applause with her love was a huge part in her life.

Xu Qingzhi’s heart ached when she noticed Shen Fanxing’s reaction.

She had rarely seen Fanxing like this. In everyone’s eyes, and even to her, Shen Fanxing was like an impenetrable wall, invincible and strong.

However, she was clearly not an impregnable fortress...

It was all because of Shen Qianrou!

She began to play the piano, and the tune was melodious and moving...

“Heh... A mistress who destroys other people’s relationships is actually playing A Blessing of Liang... How disgusting...”

Xu Qingzhi’s footsteps were light, but she walked toward the stage.

“Qingzhi...”

Shen Fanxing hurried over to stop her. “What are you doing?”

“I can’t hear her clearly, so I need to go closer!”

In the end, Shen Fanxing stopped Xu Qingzhi. How could she not know what Xu Qingzhi was up to?

“Qingzhi, you drank too much. Stop fooling around...”

Shen Fanxing pulled Xu Qingzhi away.

However, right at this moment, the originally smooth and melodious music suddenly stopped!

“Eh? Why did it stop?”

“I don’t know!”

“As expected of a world-famous song, it’s quite nice to listen to.”

“That’s because Qianrou’s skills are top-notch!”

Not long after, Shen Qianrou stood up and picked up the microphone. She said apologetically,



"I'm sorry, everyone. I accidentally sprained my ankle on the red carpet today. It's very difficult for me to step on the piano pedal. Rather than forcing myself to bring an imperfect song to everyone, it's not only disrespectful to you, but also disrespectful to the music... I'm really sorry for halting the performance. On behalf of Lan Yun Entertainment and the Shen family, I sincerely apologize to everyone!"

As she spoke, she gave a deep bow to the audience and stood up. Her beautiful face was filled with guilt and conflict. Her beautiful eyes swept across the audience before landing on Shen Fanxing's back.

After a moment, she retracted her gaze and glanced at Lin Feifei.

Lin Feifei seemed to understand her message. She pondered for a while and said,

"You are not the only one who can represent the Shen family. Isn't your elder sister, Shen Fanxing, here today? Why don't you let her perform on stage for you... Oh, isn't that Shen Fanxing?"

The moment Lin Feifei finished speaking, many people turned to look at her...

### **Chapter 330: Fool**

Lin Feifei ambled towards Shen Fanxing and smiled.

"Sister Fanxing, since Qianrou's leg is injured, why don't you play the piano on her behalf? After all, you're a member of the Shen family and you can represent Lan Yun Entertainment, right?"

Everyone turned to look at Shen Fanxing, and the comments started.

"Fanxing? Shen Fanxing?"

"Shen Qianrou's sister. I remember her. Wasn't she expelled by the school?"

"Yeah, I heard that she was involved in plagiarism back then!"

"I even heard that she participated in the piano competition back then and seduced the judge!"

"I heard about it too. They were caught red-handed by the reporters in the waiting room!"

"Shen Fanxing... Anyway, what she did back then was despicable. She plagiarized and seduced the judge. In the end, she was afraid that things would get out of hand and her family had no choice but to send her overseas..."

When Lin Feifei heard those words, the resentment that she had accumulated from being bullied by Shen Fanxing was finally expelled.

She glanced at Shen Qianrou from the corner of her eyes with a triumphant smile on her lips. Her eyes were filled with smugness and she arched her eyebrows slightly, looking at Shen Fanxing as if she was watching a show!

Xu Qingzhi could clearly feel the hand that was holding her, had gradually turned stiff and cold.

The emotions that she had been suppressing for the entire night were finally starting to crumble.

She slowly turned her head and looked coldly at the people around her.

“What nonsense are all of you talking about?! You keep saying that you’ve heard or overheard. Show me the evidence you have and yell as loud as you can! You’re all adults, shouldn’t you be responsible for your accusations?!”

“Ah! I’m sorry. It’s been so many years and I’ve forgotten about it!” Lin Feifei covered her mouth all of a sudden, as if she had just realized what was going on. “But these aren’t rumors. Otherwise, why would the school suddenly fire Sister Fanxing out of nowhere?”

Xu Qingzhi narrowed her eyes and glowered at Lin Feifei. She stormed towards Lin Feifei menacingly.

“Don’t think that I have no idea that you did that on purpose! Instead of being a third-rate anchor, you are improving your acting skills instead!”

“Who are you calling a third-rate anchor?!” Lin Feifei’s expression turned ugly and ominous.

“I’m talking about you! Jobs that require you to act cute, coquettish and flirting around doesn’t discriminate against you, but you’re not doing your job properly. You’re learning third-rate acting skills from terrible actors and being used like a dog by others. You’re quite addicted! Fool!”

Xu Qingzhi had really drunk too much tonight. If she were her usual self, she would never have said such vulgar words!

“Do you believe that I will tear your mouth apart?”

Lin Feifei had turned completely livid at Xu Qingzhi’s words. What did she mean by acting coquettishly, acting cute, and flirtatious? She was a fool?

She really wanted to tear her apart!

“Feifei, don’t!” Shen Qianrou quickly stopped Lin Feifei.

When Xu Qingzhi heard her, she looked up at Shen Qianrou on the stage. Her gaze was cold as she yelled sternly,

“Shen Qianrou, you’re the one who’s pulling the strings again, right?”

Shen Qianrou held onto the microphone and took a step back, looking innocent and frightened.

“Senior, did... Did I do anything?”

Xu Qingzhi scrutinized Shen Qianrou’s pretentious facade and a wave of anger rushed to her head. “Since you sprained your ankle on the red carpet, you shouldn’t even have gone on stage in the first place. Then, you suddenly stopped performing, and now you got Lin Feifei to put on a show with you. Others might not know what happened back then, but how could you not know?!”

At this moment, Su Heng walked out from the backstage and said coldly,

“What happened?”

Shen Qianrou bit her lips and shook her head at Su Heng. “It’s alright, Brother Heng. There might be a misunderstanding.. It’s all my fault. I shouldn’t have forced myself to go on stage...”

