

## Chapter 571: Who's the Man in the Photo?

"Brother Heng, they..."

Shen Qianrou was puzzled. Not long after Su Heng spoke, a reporter rushed out.

A reporter raised his phone as high as he could in front of Shen Qianrou and Su Heng.

"Miss Shen, can you reveal who the man in the photo is?"

Shen Qianrou frowned when she heard that.

"What photo?"

Puzzled, Shen Qianrou bent slightly to get closer to the screen.

'When she narrowed her eyes and saw the photo on the screen, her expression changed drastically!

"Where did you get this photo?!"

Caught off guard, her voice sounded unusually sharp. Even her pure and beautiful face had turned pale.

An obscure glint flashed across the reporter's eyes as his lips curled into a smile. He kept his phone and replied loudly,

"Miss Shen, this photo is all over the Internet! There shouldn't be anyone who doesn't know..."

Shen Qianrou glanced at the audience. Everyone's expressions were the same as before.

The shame in her heart began to swell. It turned out that the way they looked at her just now was purely to watch the show, ridicule, and ridicule. They treated her as a joke. How was it envy?

"What photo?"

At this moment, Cai Jingyi suddenly spoke. She had heard the discussion behind her.

At first, she thought that those were just words of jealousy and envy.

In the end, the current situation was obviously not as optimistic as she had imagined.

The reporter smiled and turned to look at Cai Jingyi. "So Mrs. Su doesn't know?"

As he spoke, he looked around and suddenly jumped onto the stage. He walked to a corner and found a set of multimedia equipment with ease. He connected the data cable to his computer.

After a while, a photo appeared on the huge LCD screen that covered the entire wall.

It was a nude bed photo.

The photo was too big on the screen, and the fluorescent light reflected from the screen made the faces of the people in the front row exceptionally bright.

Shen Qianrou was facing the camera, her eyes filled with love and her face flushed.

She didn't look like a pure and innocent girl at all!

As for the man beside her, his head was completely covered in a green turtle mosaic.

'When Su Heng saw the photo, his handsome face darkened.

'When Shen Qianrou saw the huge photo, her mind went blank again.

The next second, she reacted and screamed with a pale face.

"Ahhh! Turn it off! Turn it off!! Don't look, none of you are allowed to look!!"

She screamed and waved her hand, trying to block everyone's view.

However, the film wall was huge and all the details in the photos were exposed.

She turned to look at the photo. The light from the screen made her face exceptionally pale.

In her panic, she suddenly staggered and fell to the ground.

### **Chapter 572: Look In Her Eyes!**

"What's going on?!"

At this moment, Su Bingyou suddenly shouted with obvious anger.

Jiang Rongrong stood up in shock.

Hearing Su Bingyou's angry voice, she hurriedly said,

"Don't worry, there must be a misunderstanding!"

Su Bingyou's face darkened and he raised his hand to point at the explicit photo on the stage. His face contorted and he quickly turned to look at Jiang Rongrong angrily.

"It's already... like this, why are you still talking to me about a misunderstanding?! Director Jiang, what does your Shen family take our Su family for?! And your precious granddaughter keeps saying that she likes Su Heng. Is this how she likes Su Heng?!"

Jiang Rongrong's face darkened as she looked at the photo on the screen. Shen Qianrou's expression, the marks on her chest and her hand

Her eyes twitched uncontrollably and she quickly looked away as if she had been scalded. She wanted to say something, but she didn't know what to say.

Yang Liwei looked at Shen Qianrou anxiously.

"Qianrou, what's going on?! That man... You... What are you doing?!"

Shen Qianrou sat paralyzed on the ground, her body trembling uncontrollably. Her exposed shoulders were clearly trembling non-stop.

She was about to go crazy from anger.

The anger and hatred in his heart grew crazily.

This photo was taken purely to agitate Shen Fanxing!

In this world, only the two of them knew of the existence of this photo.

There was no need to think too much now. This photo was leaked by that b\*tch!

It would be better if it was the original photo. It would be better if the man in the photo was Brother Heng. However, that b\*tch had actually pixelated Brother Heng's face.

Now, no one knew that that person was Brother Heng. On such an occasion, she had become the woman who cheated on Brother Heng.

Acuckold

Shen Qianrou stared viciously at the green turtle on Su Heng's head. Her fingers dug into the ground and her nails snapped. The exquisite crystals on it fell to the ground.

Shen Fanxing, you b\*tch!

She tried her best to suppress the anger in her body and looked up at Su Heng frantically.

"Brother Heng..."

Su Heng was looking at her with a complicated expression.

"Qianrou, why are there such photos?"

Su Heng's cold question made Shen Qianrou's heart skip a beat. The words she wanted to say were stuck in her throat.

However, there was another commotion below the stage.

"Oh my god, it's indeed as the netizens said. Look at Shen Qianrou's eyes..."

"What's what?"

"Look at her eyes!"

"Look at her eyes carefully!"

"Byes?"

Shen Qianrou paused and looked up at the screen.

With just a glance, her mind went blank again. She felt as if she had fallen into an icehouse, and a cold current surged through her body.

"Oh my god, I saw it!"

"How magical. I didn't expect to see such information!"

"Those people online are really funny... They have sharp eyes!"

“It’s true.. I saw the iPhone in her eyes! She even took a selfie! Pfft, aren’t you ashamed?”

### **Chapter 573: She’s That Cheeky!**

Shen Qianrou froze again, but she didn’t dare to look up at Su Heng.

Su Heng’s eyebrows twitched and he closed his eyes.

“What? A selfie?!”

Cai Jingyi’s face turned pale as she looked at the screen. Not long after, her expression changed.

Jiang Rongrong and the Shen family felt their faces burning. They were too ashamed to face anyone.

Not only were there such indecent photos, but Shen Qianrou had also taken them herself!

‘What was there to take?’

“Quick, take a look and see if there’s a man’s face on the screen.”

“Let me see... Pfft!”

“What’s wrong?!”

“There’s a man’s shadow on the phone screen, but this place has also been pixelated by the photos! He even took care to weaken it... Hahahaha, who is so naughty! I’m dying of laughter!”

“Hahahahaha, this is a problem for us girls!”

“Amazing, this person...”

“Hahahaha, I’m starting to like this photo. What should I do? She’s too cute!”

The highly anticipated engagement party had become a huge joke!

“So, Miss Shen Qianrou, can you reveal who the man in the photo is?”

Seeing that Shen Qianrou didn’t intend to answer, the reporters shifted their attention to Su Heng.

“Young Master Su, I heard that you spent 90 million yuan on a My Queen ring at the charity auction last night and proposed to Miss Shen Qianrou on the spot. Do you think this 90 million yuan is worth it?”

Su Heng clenched his fists tightly and veins popped up on his forehead.

He lowered his gaze slowly and stared at Shen Qianrou, his eyes filled with disappointment.

Perhaps sensing Su Heng’s gaze, Shen Qianrou looked up and met his tear-stained eyes.

“Brother Heng...”

Su Heng closed his eyes again and clenched his fists tightly. His jaw tightened.

After a long while, he said slowly,

“The man in the photo... is... is me...”

Su Heng spoke with difficulty.

She felt that she had lost all her face in this lifetime.

He was the man in the photo who was lying naked with Shen Qianrou. He was holding one of her graves with one hand and his face was covered by a turtle mosaic!

All of this was extremely humiliating. Shen Qianrou could clearly feel Su Heng’s forbearance and she panicked.

Everyone was stunned when they heard that.

“Young Master Su, did you say that to protect Miss Shen Qianrou? Or did you admit that it was you to prevent yourself from being embarrassed?”

“No, that’s me,” Su Heng said coldly. “I’ve already given you the answer you want. So, can you remove the photo first?”

The reporter raised an eyebrow and smiled.

“Young Master Su, I know that dirty linen shouldn’t be aired in public, but I’m sure you know that if you lie now, it will be even uglier when the truth is revealed! Are you sure the man in the photo is you?”

“Yes!” Su Heng said firmly as he pulled Shen Qianrou up from the ground.

“This is our privacy. I hope you won’t push your luck! Otherwise, don’t blame me for using the law to resolve this!”

“Young Master Su, Miss Shen Qianrou took the photo herself. As for why Miss Shen Qianrou’s selfie appeared online, it has nothing to do with me! Besides, I did this for the sake of you and the Su family. After all, I didn’t know that the man beside Shen Qianrou was you.

#### **Chapter 574: Evidence**

Su Heng’s face darkened.

“In addition, in order to give the public an explanation and increase the authenticity of my report, I still hope that Young Master Su can produce some evidence to prove that the man in the photo is you! Otherwise... it will be difficult to convince the public...”

Su Heng’s dark gaze landed on the reporter. “Don’t push your luck.”

‘The reporter raised an eyebrow and said nonchalantly, “Since Young Master Su can’t produce any evidence, the news article...”

Upon hearing the reporter’s words, Su Bingyou berated Su Heng.

“Su Heng! What happened?! Is the man in the photo really you?”

Nowadays, the news media usually created a commotion. On the contrary, the more attention they received, the more smug they would be.

Su Heng stood up to admit it, but he couldn't produce any evidence. What kind of unsightly press release would the reporters write?

Moreover, Shen Qianrou was the hottest topic in the entertainment industry recently. Su Heng had always been implicated with her. If news of her being cheated on were to spread.

The Su Corporation and the Su family's reputation would be ruined!

Looking at Su Bingyou's ugly expression, Su Heng's head ached.

"Dad, that's really me... Qianrou and I were at my apartment last night."

Su Bingyou's expression softened and Jiang Rongrong felt relieved.

However, the reporter refused to give up. "Young Master Su, we want evidence."

At this moment, Yang Liwei suddenly said anxiously,

"Qianrou, didn't you take the photo yourself? Do you have the original photo?"

Shen Qianrou gulped and nodded. "Yes, it's in my phone. It's in the lounge."

Yang Liwei looked relieved. "I'll get it!"

After that, Shen Qianrou looked at her father, who no longer had a smile on his face.

"Uncle, Auntie, I really love Brother Heng. How could I do such a thing with another man? Trust me."

Su Bingyou's expression did not improve at all, while Cai Jingyi's lips twitched awkwardly.

Not long after, Yang Liwei walked out with Shen Qianrou's phone.

"The evidence is here. Qianrou's phone has the original photo."

She took Shen Qianrou's phone and showed the photo to the reporters.

"although Qianrou is a public figure, she has her own private life. You guys have to hold on to such matters. As reporters, do you have any bottom line?"

The reporter picked up Shen Qianrou's phone and sent the photo to her.

After some mediation, the original photo appeared on the screen.

Without the turtle mosaic, that face was indeed Su Heng's.

Su Heng was obviously asleep. His muscular chest and charming side profile made him look charming.

On the other hand, Shen Qianrou's face was full of lust. Her charm was even more seductive than a woman's.

"Heh, looks like Young Master Su is still very charming!"

“Look at Shen Qianrou’s expression. She might be having fun in bed!”

“Men indeed like women who look innocent and loose in bed.”

“Otherwise, why do you think she snatched Young Master Su from her sister?”

The discussion below the stage continued. Although there was evidence, Su Heng felt even more ashamed.

Unexpectedly, the final evidence was that they had released such indecent photos!

### **Chapter 575: One More Question**

Unexpectedly, the final evidence was that they had released such indecent photos!

“Although it has been verified, I have one last question. Miss Shen Qianrou, why did you take this photo?”

Shen Qianrou’s face turned pale again.

She stole a glance at Su Heng and saw him staring at her.

“L... I just want to be a souvenir. After all, it’s our last night before marriage...”

“Ha.” The reporter sneered. “So this photo was posted online after you pixelated it?”

Shen Qianrou shook her head hurriedly and said, “How could I do such a thing?”

“That’s strange! Since it’s not you, who posted this photo online?”

Shen Qianrou averted her gaze and said, “I don’t know. I don’t know who wants to harm me like this!”

She knew that it was Shen Fanxing!

But she couldn’t say it. If she had taken a photo and sent it to Shen Fanxing, how should she explain it to Brother Heng?

She had provoked Shen Fanxing.

Hearing Shen Qianrou’s words, everyone felt indignant.

“That’s right. After all, it’s her engagement ceremony today. She actually chose to release such a photo at this time. She’s trying to make life difficult for us!”

“It’s indeed a little too much. We should wait until the engagement party is over.

“It’s purely because I don’t like her and she’s causing trouble...”

At this moment, another Weibo post quickly appeared online. It was still the Weibo post of the gossip blogger.

“Oh my god, I knew this had something to do with Shen Fanxing. Indeed...”

“What’s what?”

“Quick, look at Weibo!”

The reporters on stage were also looking down. Indeed, they had found the blogger’s new Weibo.

It was a screenshot of Shen Qianrou and Shen Fanxing’s WeChat conversation last night.

‘Their conversation was initiated by Shen Qianrou. There were no words, only a photo, which was the original photo on Su Qianrou’s phone.

After a long time, Shen Fanxing replied shamelessly.

That was the end of the screenshot.

“F\*ck, Shen Qianrou is such a scheming b\*tch. She sent a photo of her and Young Master Su’s bed to Young Master Su’s ex-fiancée. This is f\*cking provoking and flaunting!”

“As expected of a mistress. A typical trashy method used by a mistress.”

“F\*ck, the feeling of sending intimate photos to the first wife is so f\*cking disgusting. Open the door, it’s disgusting!”

“Who else can we punish if not her?”

“So her pure and innocent appearance is really fake!”

‘What she was most afraid of had happened. What Shen Qianrou was most worried about had happened.

“No, Brother Heng... it’s not like that!”

Shen Qianrou instinctively looked at Su Heng, wanting to defend herself.

However, Su Heng’s eyes were filled with disappointment.

“If it’s not like that, what is it like? Didn’t you take the photo or did you send it to Fanxing? Qianrou, it’s a fact that I’m married to you. Why did you send her such a photo?”

Shen Qianrou couldn’t explain herself and could only shake her head frantically.

“L... Brother Heng, Sister has gone overboard.. How could she post such a photo on our engagement day? She wants us to embarrass ourselves together.

### **Chapter 576: Laughter After Dinner**

“Enough! Even now, you still want to push the blame to others! If you didn’t take this photo from the start, how could today’s incident have happened? You provoked her, but you blame her for framing you? Qianrou, why... are you like this?!”

Su Heng shouted sternly. Towards the end, he gave Shen Qianrou a strange look.



Shen Qianrou's heart was filled with panic. No matter how scandalous the rumors were, it was mostly her personal problem. She could use all sorts of scandals and gossip to brush Su Heng off.

But now, Su Heng knew that she wasn't as friendly to Shen Fanxing as she appeared to be. Everything she had said about Shen Fanxing had been reversed. It was as if countless slaps had landed on her face.

"Brother Heng, I just... I just..."

Shen Qianrou bit her lips but couldn't utter a word.

Su Heng closed his eyes and took a deep breath. In the end, he retracted his hand and left the stage without looking at Shen Qianrou.

Shen Qianrou's face paled.

"Brother Heng, Brother Heng... where are you going?"

The venue was in chaos.

"Su Heng, what are you doing?!"

Seeing that the engagement party was about to end, Jiang Rongrong stood in front of Su Heng and questioned him sternly.

Su Heng looked at her calmly. "How do you think this engagement party can continue? Don't you feel ashamed?"

Jiang Rongrong's eyelids twitched. "Are you planning to leave Qianrou here alone?"

Su Heng took a deep breath and said, "I just want to be alone now."

'With that, he walked past Jiang Rongrong and left the engagement party under everyone's gaze.

"This... She's so pitiful. Shen Fanxing is too ruthless..."

"Yes... It does look quite heartbreaking... These two sisters..."

At the same time, Shen Fanxing's Weibo account suddenly forwarded the screenshot of the famous gossip blogger's chat history.

{I accidentally lost my phone. I just realized that something like this happened. I mourn for you.]

A moment of silence?

"Pfft, silent tribute! He doesn't seem to feel guilty at all!"

"I think this is mostly gloating!"

"A moment of silence. Hahaha, I didn't expect the dignified CEO Shen of Stars International to be so mischievous."

"She can choke a bunch of people to death with just two words. She's also a genius with a sharp tongue!"

“She’s so loud even when she’s not present. She’s so good at making people speechless. She’s really amazing! I’m her fan!”

With the departure of the male lead, the engagement party became a joke. Shen Qianrou’s face was pale as she stood on the stage and watched the crowd’s pity, disdain, and mockery. She really wanted to find a hole to hide in.

After being suppressed by Shen Fanxing for so long, the humiliation and anger had accumulated. She was so angry that her entire body was trembling. It was summer, but her body seemed to have frozen.

Su Bingyou couldn’t afford to lose face anymore. He snorted coldly and left angrily.

Seeing this, Cai Jingyi hurriedly followed.

It was obvious that there would be no development if the engagement banquet continued. The guests dispersed with different expressions.

Only Jiang Rongrong and the rest of the Shen family stood rooted to the ground, at a loss.

Shen Shanghua snorted coldly and stood up shakily.

“Good, that’s good. Look, what a joke. It’s another joke! The Shen family is now a joke in Ping Cheng City! Every few days, you’ll provide them with something to laugh about. All of you... are really capable.”

### **Chapter 577: Are You the King?**

Jiang Rongrong couldn’t take it anymore. When she heard Shen Shanghua’s words, she couldn’t help but flare up.

“Isn’t this all thanks to your precious granddaughter? Even if she doesn’t appear, she can still cause trouble for me! Yet, she announced this photo at Qianrou and Su Heng’s engagement party. Can’t you tell what she means?! She’s so vengeful. She wants to ruin the engagement and take revenge on the Fu family. All you know is to mock us. If you have the time, why don’t you take care of that evil creature?!”

“You... What are you saying? You’re twisting the truth and yet you’re still so righteous!

Did Fanxing force Qianrou to take this photo? Did Fanxing force Qianrou to send it to her? Was she vengeful? Who was the one who was vengeful?

Su Heng wanted to break up with her. Did she say anything? Su Heng was with Qianrou. Did she pester him again? Look at this photo! Let’s see who was the one pestering whom!

Sending photos of her and Su Heng to Fanxing was obviously to give Fanxing a hard time. Fanxing was right. She was simply shameless! She deliberately gave others a hard time, but she couldn’t let them take revenge? Were you the emperor or something? Did the world revolve around you?

Jiang Rongrong’s face darkened and her chest heaved. “She can take revenge, but why did she choose today?”

“You’re the ones who think too highly of yourselves! You’re always bullying her! Why did you choose today? Which day do you think she should take revenge?”

Shen Shanghua couldn’t stay with Jiang Rongrong any longer. His furious eyes swept across the few of them before landing on Shen Defan.

“What’s the use of having you in this family?!”

Shen Defan’s expression was extremely ugly. However, after everything that had happened recently, he was indeed speechless.

Shen Shanghua glared at him in disappointment before turning around and leaving with the help of the butler.

In the car outside the hotel, Su Bingyou was filled with anger, and his face was so dark that water could drip from it.

Cai Jingyi sat beside her and comforted her.

“Why are you so angry? Qianrou didn’t do anything to let Su Heng down...”

Su Bingyou’s eyes widened even more. “Hmph, it’s another matter if she did or not! Just the fact that she took a photo and sent it to Fanxing to show off is enough to make me look down on her! Those people are right. What’s the difference between this and the despicable methods of a mistress? Fanxing didn’t take the initiative to provoke them, but she went to find trouble with them! She even posted such a photo. How shameless!”

Cai Jingyi felt embarrassed and could only bite the bullet and say, “It’s normal for a woman... to be a little scheming...”

Su Bingyou suddenly fell silent. Cai Jingyi looked up at him and saw him looking at her sarcastically.

“Be careful?” Su Bingyou snorted coldly. “She has already registered her marriage with Su Heng and become the young mistress of the Su family. Do you like her scheming? Ha, be careful not to die before you know it!”

Cai Jingyi’s heart suddenly wavered and she felt a lingering fear.

“You... What are you talking about? It’s just jealousy between women. What has it got to do with me? The Shen family treasures her because of her phoenix fate. Our Su family is lucky to have married her

## **Chapter 578: Pissed Off**

“Born with a phoenix fate?! Married with good fortune?! Ha... Haha, look at what happened to her recently. Is this good fortune?”

Cai Jingyi continued,

“Isn’t this the work of a villain? Look at what has happened to her recently. Which of them isn’t related to Shen Fanxing? She won’t be suppressed by a villain for the rest of her life. It will pass sooner or later!”

Su Bingyou was furious. He closed his eyes and took a deep breath. "Just think about her phoenix fate every day. Don't bring a jinx home!"

Cai Jingyi hurriedly reached out to soothe the anger in Su Bingyou's chest. "No, no! Didn't the Shen family also place everything on Qianrou? It proves that the phoenix fate really exists!"

Su Bingyou frowned at her. "When will you forget about this?"

"That's the truth!"

"You... Forget it, forget it. Anyway, the two of them are married now. Let's see how Su Heng and her get along! Su Heng has accommodated her enough. This time... I really wonder if Fanxing is that bad? I think Qianrou is the one who provoked him."

"This... You saw it today. Fanxing has indeed gone overboard!"

"Don't talk to me like that. Even a clay figurine has its temper! Fanxing can't tolerate it anymore after being bullied."

Cai Jingyi pursed her lips and didn't say anything else.

The packed venue was empty in an instant. Shen Qianrou stood stiffly at the edge of the stage, holding her skirt. Her face was as pale as paper.

Humiliation, indignation, anger, hatred

The expression on her face and the way she gritted her teeth and trembled as though she wanted to send Shen Fanxing to hell.

Shen Fanxing!

Shen Fanxing!

Go to hell!

Why aren't you dead yet?!

All the negative emotions accumulated in her chest and rushed to her head, almost exploding.

Suddenly, Shen Qianrou felt a sweetness in her throat and she vomited a mouthful of blood.

"Qianrou!"

"Rou'er!"

Seeing this, Jiang Rongrong and Yang Liwei turned pale with fright and hurried onto the stage.

After Shen Qianrou spat out a mouthful of blood, her eyes rolled back and she fainted.

"Quick, send her to the hospital."

Just then, the reporters at the entrance had not finished walking when they saw Shen Qianrou being carried out. Behind her was the Shen family. All of them looked worried as they rushed forward to take a few photos before following her to the hospital.

The news of Shen Qianrou fainting was posted online and it attracted a lot of attention.

“You deserve it! You deserve it.”

“Although it’s true that she lost face, she did it herself!”

“Heaven will punish the b\*tch!”

“F\*ck, the selfie on the Internet has been blocked. It has been blocked by the authorities!”

“Pfft, what a joke. A jade maiden turning into a lustful woman!”

“Damn, it’s fine if there’s no way out, but there’s no hope of masturbating in front of a photo now!”

“The commenter above, I saved your private message!”

Not only did the news of Shen Qianrou fainting not garner any sympathy, there were even more curses. The fans who had always supported Shen Qianrou were also quiet and didn’t dare to jump out.

No matter what, this despicable method was indeed disgusting.

After a check-up at the hospital, the doctor said that the cause of the illness was anger and depression. Other than that, it was nothing serious.

She vomited blood because her liver was injured and she couldn’t be treated with medicine. She could only recuperate and relax.

Shen Fanxing didn’t expect Shen Qianrou to vomit blood from anger. When she saw the news that she was fine because of anger, she didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.<sup>1</sup>

She was so angry that she vomited blood. How much did she hate her?

It seemed like she had to be more careful in the future.

At this moment, the oven beeped. Shen Fanxing threw her phone away and rushed to the kitchen.

Wearing heat-resistant gloves, she opened the oven and carefully took out the cake inside.

After seeing the perfect color and shape, Shen Fanxing’s eyes lit up.

## **Chapter 579: I’ll Pick You Up**

After placing the cake on the counter, Shen Fanxing rubbed her palms together. She took the prepared cream and other accessories and started to decorate the cake carefully.

There was still plenty of time. An afternoon was enough for her to do too much.

Not long after, Shen Fanxing’s phone rang.

‘When Shen Fanxing saw the caller ID, her lips twitched.

She should have blacklisted this number from the start.

After staring at the phone for a long time, Shen Fanxing sighed and answered the call.

Even through the phone, Shen Fanxing's lips curled into a polite and distant smile.

"Hello, Young Master Pei."

Pei Yunze's deep and unique voice sounded slowly on the other end of the phone.

"Let's have dinner together this afternoon. I've made a reservation."

Shen Fanxing closed her eyes, silently expressing her speechlessness towards this domineering man.

"I'm very busy, Young Master Pei."

"I'll pick you up."

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and said, "Young Master Pei, you can talk over the phone."

"If you agree to be my woman over the phone, then you won't eat today's meal."

"I refuse, Young Master Pei!"

"Then come out and eat. I'll pick you up."

"When and where?"

Shen Fanxing was speechless. Was she too inexperienced? Why did she feel that the men beside her were harder to deal with?

Pei Yunze sent the address to Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing almost threw her phone away when she saw the location.

Was this man doing this on purpose?

She booked a table opposite the Bo Consortium's restaurant.

Did he think that the probability of her meeting Bo Jinchuan was low or was he doing it on purpose?

It was two o'clock. Seeing that it was almost time, Shen Fanxing sighed and kept the cake.

After washing up, she changed her clothes and went out.

In the restaurant opposite the Bo Consortium.

Shen Fanxing walked into the restaurant and surveyed the surroundings warily. When she found a seat, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, the place was in a hidden corner and there was a large potted plant beside it to block the view.

Seeing Pei Yunze sitting there in a suit, his handsome face and noble aura attracted the attention of many female customers and waiters.

He didn't seem to like this treatment. His face was cold and expressionless, and he exuded a cold aura.

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips and glanced at the Bo Consortium again before walking over.

Before she could sit down, Pei Yunze glanced at her coldly.

“You’re acting like a thief when you’re eating. This makes it seem like we’re having an affair!”

Stealing, love.

Shen Fanxing’s lips twitched. “You’re thinking too much. I just don’t want some people to see it.”

“Bo Jinchuan?”

Shen Fanxing gave him a hard stare.

If not for her upbringing, she would have glared at him.

He knew the answer.

“Why are you looking for me?”

“Let’s eat.”

... Young Master Pei.” Shen Fanxing’s patience was wearing thin.

Pei Yunze’s expression remained unchanged as he called for the waiter to order.

Seeing that Shen Fanxing had controlled her temper and ordered, Pei Yunze’s brows twitched slightly and his calm eyes lit up.

“The Pei Corporation’s newly built hotel in Wangcheng is about to enter the trial stage. I heard that you’re very professional in public relations. I’ll leave the trial work to you..”

### **Chapter 580: It Felt Like Skinning**

“Star International doesn’t accept company public relations now.”

“Tm talking to you, not Stars International.”

“Tm very busy, Young Master Pei.”

At this moment, the waiter placed the water in front of the two of them. Pei Yunze took a sip and said leisurely,

“Isn’t Best Actor Chu Yi going to film a drama soon? The filming location is set at the Pei Corporation Hotel. You can go with him. The timing is perfect.”

Shen Fanxing frowned and asked, “How did you know... Chu Yi...”

“Which entertainment company doesn’t want to sign the Best Actor?”

Shen Fanxing understood.

Everyone knew that the Pei family in the capital had always been on good terms with the Xia family, and the Xia family was the entertainment overlord in the country. If they extended an olive branch to Chu Yi, the reason for Chu Yi's rejection would definitely be her.

"The Pei Corporation is huge, but we can't find an outstanding person in charge of the hotel trial."

"Like you..."

"Bang—"

Before Pei Yunze could finish speaking, the sound of a chair being kicked attracted the attention of many people.

Shen Fanxing turned around and was stunned.

"Special Assistant Yu... you're..."

Compared to before, Yu Song looked a little disheveled.

Her previously neat hair was now messy and unkempt. There were traces of mud on the hem of her pants and the edges of her leather shoes were stained with yellow mud. At this moment, she was holding two plates of pasta and looking at her awkwardly.

"Fan... Fanxing..."

Shen Fanxing sized him up and couldn't help but say,

"You... went to be a contractor?"

Yu Song glanced at himself and chuckled. "Yes, almost..."

Puzzled, Shen Fanxing asked, "Did you provoke Bo Jinchuan? Why are you being tortured by him?"

He hadn't provoked anyone!

He had always been miserable, alright?!

He had been running wildly on the inhumane road!

"Master has always been... wise."

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but laugh. It was fun to watch the emperor's eunuchs... No, the imperial guards.

Recalling the two servings of pasta in his hands, Shen Fanxing added,

"Don't tell me you haven't eaten yet?"

"Haha..." Yu Song laughed dryly and nodded.

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "Hurry up and eat then. You've worked hard."

"Not at all."

Yu Song sat down awkwardly.



She had mixed feelings.

Initially, she felt that her stomach was flat from hunger. But now, with a breath hanging in her chest, she instantly lost her appetite.

“Sorry, Young Master Pei, I...”

“Shen Fanxing, aren’t you burning the bridge after crossing it? You’re turning your back on me after getting the investment, huh?”

“Young Master Pei, I’ll double your investment. I won’t let you suffer a loss.”

“Do I care about your money?”

“I don’t care about that bit of money anyway. Why don’t I just throw it at the Su Corporation?”

Shen Fanxing finally couldn’t take it anymore and glared at him.

Pei Yunze looked at her and smiled. “I’m just asking for your help. Why does it look like I’m going to skin you alive?”

“My mother recommended you to be in charge of the trial operation of the new hotel. Since you don’t agree, why don’t I get my mother to talk to you personally?”

Shen Fanxing finally gave in and said, “Alright, Young Master Pei. I promise you, but I’m not in charge. I can only help occasionally.”

Pei Yunze nodded. “Yes, I’ll arrange for someone to guide you.”

Shen Fanxing held her breath and said, “Since we’re done, I...”