

Chapter 581: Coercion

Shen Fanxing held her breath and said, "Since we're done, I..."

"Lhaventt eaten yet. Eat with me before leaving."

"Cough..."

Yu Song choked and couldn't help but cough.

Pei Yunze glanced at him before picking up the cup and taking a sip.

Shen Fanxing had no intention of listening as she picked up her bag.

Just as she was about to get up, Pei Yunze's calm voice sounded again.

"How about I invest another sum of money into the Su Corporation?"

Shen Fanxing gritted her teeth. This scheming hypocrite.

As time passed, Shen Fanxing felt that the serving speed was too slow.

On the other hand, Yu Song had almost finished the two plates of pasta.

"Shen Fanxing, am I not handsome enough or rich enough?" asked Pei Yunze suddenly.

Shen Fanxing looked at him and shook her head. "Young Master Pei is extraordinarily handsome and is one of a kind. The Pei Corporation is a century-old family with immeasurable wealth. If Young Master Pei says that he doesn't have money, then most people in this world are beggars."

Pei Yunze looked puzzled. "Then I don't understand. Since I'm outstanding in everything, why don't you like me?"

Shen Fanxing looked up at him, her eyes distant and calm.

"Because you don't like me."

Pei Yunze chuckled. "Why do you say that?"

"Young Master Pei has slight mysophobia. The last time he came to your house in the capital, there were vegetables on the table. Because few people touched them, you ate that dish the most. I also picked up a piece of chopsticks and you never touched that dish again. If you really pursue me, Young

Master Pei, there are still many intimate interactions between men and women. For example... holding hands, kissing, showering, sleeping in the same bed, and even the most intimate things between men and women..."

Shen Fanxing didn't continue. She had been observing Pei Yunze's expression. From the moment she mentioned holding hands, his brows had furrowed and he looked disgusted.

"That's why I'm also very puzzled. Since Young Master Pei doesn't like me, why does he insist on pursuing me? He's finding trouble for himself."

Pei Yunze stared at Shen Fanxing for a long time before chuckling. "I'm indeed finding trouble for myself, but I won't harm you."

"Why?"

At this moment, the waiter finally served the dishes.

"Let's eat."

Shen Fanxing's question was like a stone sinking into the ocean. She sighed and took a sip of water.

On the back of her fair hand and her slender fingers, patches of red were eye-catching.

Pei Yunze's eyes flashed and he grabbed her wrist.

Yu Song couldn't sit still!

She lowered her head and stuffed two mouthfuls of noodles.

Shen Fanxing didn't lift the blanket and looked at him in surprise.

"What are you doing?"

Pei Yunze frowned and pulled her hand to take a look.

"How did you get it?"

Shen Fanxing looked at the redness on her hand and realization dawned on her.

It was where she had accidentally scalded herself when she was making the cake today.

It only hurt for a while, but after that, she didn't feel the pain anymore.

"Oh, no..."

Before Shen Fanxing could finish speaking, a powerful aura suddenly approached her.

Chapter 582: Why Didn't God Accept These Two Monsters?

Before Shen Fanxing could finish speaking, a powerful aura suddenly approached her.

Before she could react, a hand slapped the back of Pei Yunze's hand.

Shen Fanxing had a bad feeling. Almost at the same time, she turned her head and saw Bo Jinchuan's tall figure standing by the table. He exuded a dark aura and his handsome face was filled with hostility.

Pei Yunze released Shen Fanxing's hand immediately.

It was unknown if he was disgusted by her hand or Bo Jinchuan's touch. He pulled out a wet tissue and wiped his hand repeatedly.

She glanced at Yu Song, who was next door. When Yu Song met her gaze, he hurriedly turned his head.

Shen Fanxing was stunned for a moment.

Oh no!

“Erm... There’s a misunderstanding...” explained Shen Fanxing.

Bo Jinchuan held her shoulders and stared at her.

Shen Fanxing paused and her eyes darted around. She immediately understood and stood up with her bag.

“Have you had lunch? I’ll eat with you.”

Shen Fanxing smiled at the man, trying to please him.

Pei Yunze frowned as he sat at the side.

What was this woman trying to do to him?

Bo Jinchuan asked unhappily, “What time is it? Do you want to have lunch?”

“But I haven’t eaten today. I’m very hungry...”

Her tone sounded normal to others, but Bo Jinchuan could tell that she was pitiful.

Her tensed face relaxed slightly. “Are you hungry?”

Shen Fanxing nodded. Due to her height, the way she looked at him made her heart ache.

Bo Jinchuan’s heart softened and he glanced at the food in front of Shen Fanxing. He hesitated for two seconds before pushing the food in.

Then, he led Shen Fanxing to her seat.

“Eat something to fill your stomach first.” Her voice was surprisingly gentle.

Pei Yunze sat opposite and watched Bo Jinchuan make a fool of himself.

Her expression changed faster than flipping a book.

“Bo Jinchuan, this meal is on me.”

Bo Jinchuan glanced at him and asked, “How much is it? I’ll give it to you later.”

Pei Yunze and Yu Song’s lips twitched.

‘Was that the main point?!

This man whose IQ was negative the moment he met Shen Fanxing!

Pei Yunze didn’t intend to give Bo Jinchuan face. “If you have a backbone, why don’t you order another one for her?”

Bo Jinchuan picked up a fork and stuffed it into Shen Fanxing’s hand. Upon hearing Pei Yunze’s words, he didn’t even look up.

“She’s hungry. It’ll take a long time to order another serving. Since you’re so calculative, I’ll pay you double the price later.”

With that, he placed the napkin on Shen Fanxing’s lap. He looked as though he wanted to feed her personally.

Pei Yunze had always controlled his temper well, but this time, he really wanted to flip the table in front of him.

Was she afraid that others would not know that she doted on her?

At this moment, Yu Song was calmer.

As they ate the dog food

His endurance was also stronger.

Habit?

That was impossible!

Shen Fanxing’s heart warmed and she started eating.

Bo Jinchuan sat beside her and didn’t even lift his head as he watched Shen Fanxing eat elegantly.

He pretended that there was no one around.

Pei Yunze’s patience was wearing thin. Just as he was about to leave coldly, Shen Fanxing looked up and handed a prawn to Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan glanced at it and said gently, “You eat it.”

“I eat. Don’t you like it? You eat.”

Bo Jinchuan smiled and lowered his head slightly. When he opened his mouth again, Shen Fanxing placed the prawn into his mouth.

“are you alright?” asked Shen Fanxing.

“Okay,” Bo Jinchuan replied.

Yu Song was speechless.

Pei Yunze was speechless.

Why didn’t the heavens accept these two monsters?!

Chapter 583: Finally Off Work

Pei Yunze stood up from his seat. “Let’s go!”

After saying that coldly, he strode away.

He was really crazy to come here to torture himself!

After lunch, Shen Fanxing put down her cutlery and took two sips of water.

“Done.”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and grabbed her hands. He looked at the spots on her knuckles and asked, “How did you get them?”

Shen Fanxing’s fingers trembled as she replied, “I’m fine. I accidentally scalded myself.”

“How did you get scalded?”

Shen Fanxing remained silent.

Bo Jinchuan glanced at Yu Song, who quickly passed the ointment to him.

Shen Fanxing was surprised. Did he... know from the start?

“Do you want to come to my office?”

After applying the ointment, Bo Jinchuan asked her.

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “No, I’m busy this afternoon.”

“Her hand is already so injured...”

“It’s fine.”

Noticing Bo Jinchuan’s displeasure, Shen Fanxing added, “Come back early tonight. I’ll celebrate your birthday.”

Bo Jinchuan paused before pulling Shen Fanxing out.

“What?”

“I’m not going to work anymore. I’m going home to celebrate my birthday.”

Yu Song lowered his head and pursed his lips.

In all these years, she had never seen Master so enthusiastic on his birthday.

No, no! I’m not ready yet! Don’t go home yet!”

After sending Bo Jinchuan off, Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief and got into the car.

When she saw her hand covered in ointment, she couldn’t help but smile.

This small burn was nothing to her.

As the car drove, her phone rang. She ignored it.

Although Bo Jinchuan was at the office in the afternoon, Yu Song felt that it was better for him to go back.

One’s heart was always in the right place!

Master, who never looked at the time when he was working, spent the entire afternoon staring at the clock.

Second by second, she waited for her shift to end.

'When it was 6pm, Bo Jinchuan stood up.

"After work."

Yu Song heaved a sigh of relief. He had finally survived!

Shen Fanxing was also on time.

Since six o'clock, she had been staring at the floor-to-ceiling window in the living room nervously.

'There was a moment when she saw Bo Jinchuan's car.

'As time passed, Shen Fanxing became more nervous.

This was the first time in her life that she had done all these. Hopefully, she wouldn't disappoint that man.

She folded her arms in front of her chest and watched as the sun set.

The afterglow could only shine on one side of the tall building. As the sun moved, the shadow gradually changed direction. In the end, the long shadow gradually disappeared.

Night was coming.

Downstairs, the low-profile and luxurious black Bentley drove in. Shen Fanxing's gaze followed the car until it stopped at the apartment building. Then, she watched as the tall figure alighted.

Her eyes flashed as she watched the man enter the apartment. She took a deep breath and watched him enter the apartment. Then, she turned around and walked to the door.

Bo Jinchuan had just reached the lobby when a familiar voice sounded behind him.

"Hey, Brother, wait!"

"Big Brother... Big Brother..."

Bo Jinchuan's eyebrows twitched as he strode into the elevator. His slender fingers pressed the button to close the elevator mercilessly. He didn't intend to wait for those two "nemeses"!

Chapter 584: Can I Breathe For You?

"Hey, Brother, aren't you too unkind? Wanwan and I have been calling you for a long time, but you didn't wait for us."

Bo Jinghang held Wanwan's butt with one hand and reached out to the middle of the elevator door that was about to close. The elevator door that he sensed slowly opened again.

After entering the elevator, Bo Jinghang complained.

“What are you doing?!”

Looking at the two faces in front of him, Bo Jinchuan’s face turned cold.

Bo Jinhang smiled and said, “Isn’t today your birthday? I wanted to say happy birthday to you. Come, sister-in-law, say happy birthday to me.”

‘Wanwan looked at Bo Jinchuan with her bright black eyes. Her childish voice was so adorable.

“Happy birthday, Big Brother.”

Bo Jinchuan’s thin lips twitched. He didn’t know what to say, but he responded.

It wasn’t easy.

“So... Big Brother... Do you have a beautiful cake at home?”

Bo Jinchuan’s smile disappeared instantly. So she was waiting for him here!

“No.”

His voice was cold and decisive!

Upon hearing this, Wanwan’s grape-like eyes were filled with grievance.

“Really... But it’s said that everyone has a birthday... Wanwan has one too... How can Big Brother not have one? There’s no cake for his birthday. Big Brother is so pitiful... Alright, let’s go and give Big Brother a cake, okay?”

After Wanwan finished speaking, Bo Jinhang felt an ice blade shooting towards the back of his head. His lips twitched.

What a scam!

Was this child doing this on purpose? Huh?!

He told her that there was cake to eat and she betrayed him just like that?!

She even bought a cake for Big Brother because she wanted him to buy a cake for her.

‘At such a young age, she had already started to play tricks on him!

It seemed that she had to discuss with Sang Yu and educate her smart sister-in-law.

The gaze behind him was too strong. Bo Jinhang could only brace himself and turn around. He smiled at his brother and said,

“Brother, it’s fine if we weren’t together before. Now that we live so close to each other and it’s your birthday, we have to celebrate. Why don’t...”

“Get lost!”

Before Bo Jinhang could finish, Bo Jinchuan interrupted him coldly.

The cold and deep voice did not give him any leeway as he was slapped to the ground.

Bo Jinhang's handsome and resolute face was a little unhappy. "I'll just eat a bowl of noodles."

God knew how much he had eaten in the restaurant these few days.

It was just a bowl of noodles. He wouldn't be poor!

"No!"

"How can I not eat noodles on my birthday? I'll tell Sister-in-law..."

"No! Get lost!"

The elevator door opened at the 14th floor. Bo Jinchuan couldn't take it anymore and kicked Bo Jinhang out!

Then, he pressed the close button a few more times.

"Brother! You can't be that heartless, right?!"

The elevator door closed slowly, isolating Bo Jinhang's voice.

Wanwan held Bo Jinhang's handsome face with her chubby hands, her eyes full of worry.

"Alright, alright... Does your butt hurt?"

Bo Jinhang glanced at her. "What do you think?"

Wanwan blinked her big dark eyes and patted Bo Jinhang's cheek. She said in a young and innocent voice,

"Can I blow you that night?"

Chapter 585: You're Back

"Can I blow you that night?"

Embarrassment appeared on Bo Jinhang's handsome face.

His butt hurt. What kind of shameless image was she giving him?

Closing her eyes, she couldn't bear to look at the scene.

"Alright, alright..."

"No! Don't you know that men and women shouldn't touch each other? I'm still your brother-in-law. Don't you know what a delicate relationship this is? You're always blowing on my butt."

Looking at Wanwan's innocent expression, Bo Jinhang's face darkened.

"I'm warning you solemnly, you're not allowed to kiss any man's butt in the future, okay? That's not right!"

"Other men's buttocks won't hurt either..."

“Who said so? It’s easy for a man’s butt to hurt! If the back doesn’t hurt, the front...”

Bo Jinghang’s voice stopped abruptly.

Looking at Wanwan’s pink and tender face, his big eyes blinked, making him feel guilty and awkward.

‘A deep sense of guilt overwhelmed her.

‘Why was he talking nonsense with a kid?

“alright, alright, alright...”

“What?”

“Big Brother doesn’t have a cake for his birthday. How pitiful. Shall we buy a cake for him?”

Bo Jinghang thought for a while. Couldn’t he get a free meal after giving her the cake?

If his brother didn’t want her to stay, how could Sister-in-law not?

She nodded and pressed the elevator button with Wanwan in her arms.

“You’re right, let’s buy a cake!”

“Wow, wow, wow, wow... That’s awesome!”

Wanwan danced with joy and planted a kiss on Bo Jinhang’s face.

Bo Jinghang smirked and glared at her. “Don’t seduce me!”

“What’s seduction?”

On the sixteenth floor.

Bo Jinchuan stood outside the door for a while before entering the password.

The sound of the door unlocking sounded. Bo Jinchuan held the door handle and paused for a moment. Finally, he exerted some force and opened the door slowly.

The strong scent of roses wafted into his nose and Bo Jinchuan’s heart skipped a beat.

She pulled the door open and raised her head slowly. Her dark eyes suddenly narrowed.

The huge living room was filled with bright red roses. The floor was covered with a thick layer of rose petals.

In front of the French windows, around the piano, and on the piano, the combination of black and white gave off a strong visual impact.

However, all of this was enough to stun him, but it was not as shocking as the figure standing at the door.

Shen Fanxing was wearing an apricot-colored fishtail dress that accentuated her slender figure.

Her flat stomach and slender waist made her look overly thin.

The long skirt that extended down her waist and hips had a small V-shaped slit on the left side, and a straight and slender leg could be seen faintly.

Her long hair was tied up behind her head, revealing her beautiful neck, fair shoulders, and exquisite collarbones.

Her arms were slightly bent as she stood with a bouquet of roses in her hands. She looked like a noble and cold goddess of flowers, standing alone.

Her beautiful face was covered in light makeup, and her elegant face was smiling at him.

“You’re back?”

Bo Jinchuan’s dark eyes flashed with disbelief. Then, his eyes flashed and he stood at the door, staring at her intently..

Chapter 586: I Like This Surprise

Shen Fanxing paused before she strode towards him slowly.

She handed the rose to Bo Jinchuan.

Looking up at the man’s intense gaze, Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but blush.

“Happy birthday.”

Bo Jinchuan looked down at the bouquet of flowers and took them.

After that, he continued to stare at her, his low and hoarse voice causing a stir.

“Like surprises like this.”

Shen Fanxing’s heart raced and her face flushed red.

After a few seconds, she walked past Bo Jinchuan and closed the door.

Then, she turned around and looked at the man who was still staring at her with the roses in his hand.

Leaning her shoulder against the door, she looked up at the man and bit her lips.

“Don’t look at me like that...”

Bo Jinchuan smiled and said, “I’m looking forward to seeing what other surprises you’ll bring me.”

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and her shoulders tightened as her collarbones rose and fell.

Bo Jinchuan’s eyes darkened instantly.

Shen Fanxing only knew that women liked to be slim. It was best if she was slim enough to have an exquisite and beautiful collarbone.

Because she was beautiful and sexy.

Actually, this was just what a woman thought.

The collarbone was actually the most attractive part of a man.

Especially when they changed according to the woman's unconscious actions.

Men would want to see them in all shapes and sizes. They would want the blood and every bone in a woman to tremble because of them.

Just like now, no matter how gentlemanly Bo Jinchuan was, his collarbone was too alluring.

Under his instigation, they rippled even more beautifully.

However, Shen Fanxing had no idea. She walked to his side and placed the flowers aside. Then, she reached out to unbutton the man's tie and suit.

"Are you sure you want to take off my clothes at this time?"

Bo Jinchuan's voice deepened and his seductive charm made Shen Fanxing pause.

She looked up at him and asked, "Do you wear your coat when you get home?"

Bo Jinchuan remained silent as he watched her remove his tie and unbutton the top two buttons on his chest. Then, she walked behind him and took off his suit jacket.

After that, she pulled him to the dining room.

Candlelight, dinner, a bottle of Bordeaux.

Bo Jinchuan surveyed the scene before him with a warm smile.

She raised her wine glass with a faint smile on her face. Her voice was as gentle as the red wine in her hand.

"Happy... birthday."

Bo Jinchuan's eyes were calm and his lips curled into a smile.

Raising her glass, the crisp sound of a glass announcing the start of dinner.

After finishing the glass of wine, Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and looked at the food in front of her.

"I personally prepared the foie gras. I ordered it from France and it will only arrive this afternoon. Try it."

At this point, Bo Jinchuan could tell that Shen Fanxing had put in a lot of effort for his birthday.

The warm smile on his face faded and was replaced by a mysterious look.

Looking at the carefully prepared foie gras, Bo Jinchuan picked up his knife and fork elegantly.

Shen Fanxing looked at him quietly. There was probably no one in the world who could be as pleasing to the eye as Bo Jinchuan.

His eyes were as dark as ink, his nose was straight, and his sharp lips outlined his thin lips. His facial features were perfect and handsome, and every expression was perfect. At most, there was the usual calmness and warmth on his face.

‘There wouldn’t be much change in his expression, as though nothing in this world would shock him.

Shen Fanxing admired his composure and composure the most..

Chapter 587: Birthday Present

After dinner, Shen Fanxing pulled Bo Jinchuan to the French windows in the living room.

She took the set of Touch Your Heart from the piano and handed it to Bo Jinchuan.

“I’ve prepared it long ago. This brooch is mine, and this pair of cuffs is yours. These two accessories are the closest to a heartbeat. One is on my chest, and the other is on your pulse...”

Shen Fanxing opened the box and smiled gently at the pair of accessories lying inside.

“When I heard such words previously, I might not have cared. I didn’t have any romantic cells and might have felt that these things were childish. At that time, I always rejected that these things weren’t that important. In reality, the most important thing was for the two of us to support each other and understand each other.

These superficial things are unnecessary to me. They’re just evidence. Most of them are for others to see. But now... I really want to take everything in this world that symbolizes beauty and give it to us. Just like the ring, your heart, I want to hold it tightly. Just like this pair of cufflinks, your heartbeat. I

also want to know the frequency of its heartbeat...”

Shen Fanxing paused and gave a self-deprecating smile. “Do you think I’m too greedy?”

‘Taking a deep breath, she placed the pair of cufflinks back into the box.

However, Bo Jinchuan grabbed her wrist.

Shen Fanxing looked up, her eyes filled with love and tenderness. Bo Jinchuan’s heart raced as surprise and excitement surged within him.

“It’s not easy to wait for you to say so much. I like your greed. You can continue to be greedy.”

Shen Fanxing’s eyes quivered. In the next second, she chuckled and shook her head. “That will annoy you. I don’t have to trap you too tightly.”

“I’m very rich.”

Bo Jinchuan’s sudden question confused Shen Fanxing.

“What?”

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze and said, "Rich men turn bad easily. I'm rich, so you have to work hard to keep an eye on me."

Shen Fanxing didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Who says that about themselves?"

"It's true," said Bo Jinchuan sternly.

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but laugh at his seriousness. "I know it's true, but are you like that too?"

Bo Jinchuan frowned slightly and thought for a while before nodding.

"Yes."

Shen Fanxing choked and looked at him in surprise. "You..."

"If I say no, you probably won't take it to heart."

Bo Jinchuan spoke the truth honestly.

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but say, "Aren't you saying that you're not?"

"Not necessarily. Who knows what accidents will happen in the future? What if I really become bad? So you have to watch me carefully, okay? Otherwise, if something really happens, who will you cry to?"

Bo Jinchuan's expression remained stern and stern.

But what he said was indeed true.

Shen Fanxing nodded thoughtfully and accepted Bo Jinchuan's suggestion.

In her daze, the man suddenly bent down and pressed his forehead against hers.

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat.

Bo Jinchuan's deep and calm voice flowed into her heart..

Chapter 588: I Don't Want to Let You Go

Bo Jinchuan's deep and calm voice flowed into her heart.

"After saying so much just now, what do you want to express the most?"

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat and her heartbeat intensified. She could even hear her own heartbeat.

Afraid that Bo Jinchuan would hear her, she lowered her head even more.

However, Bo Jinchuan pressed his forehead against hers and Shen Fanxing's head was lifted again.

"You're still thinking of escaping at a time like this? Say that you love me."

His warm breath landed on her eyes and they trembled slightly. She was so shy that she didn't know what to do.

Bo Jinchuan placed his hand on her slender waist and held her waist. The warmth of his palm burned her skin through her clothes.

His thumb caressed her waist gently, causing her body to tremble slightly.

“Say that you love me, okay?”

Her long silence prompted Bo Jinchuan to urge her again.

Her voice was still alluring.

“1...” Shen Fanxing bit her lips anxiously.

“Love you.” A low voice sounded when she was completely unprepared.

Shen Fanxing froze and looked up in disbelief.

What greeted her was Bo Jinchuan’s dark eyes. She could see the gentleness and affection in them.

Bo Jinchuan planted a light kiss on the tip of her nose.

“Since you can’t say it, I’ll say it. Remember clearly, I love you. You’d better remember it for the rest of your life.”

Shen Fanxing’s eyes sparkled with excitement as she stared at Bo Jinchuan’s handsome face. Her eyes reddened.

“I remember it for the rest of my life. You’re the first person in the world to say three words to me. How can I forget?”

She looked up at him, her hands gripping the expensive shirt on his chest tightly.

“Love you too, Bo Jinchuan. I love you too...”

Bo Jinchuan’s heart trembled violently as he stared at her intently. He placed his palm on her cheek and smiled.

“Just right.”

Feeling the warmth of his rough palm, Shen Fanxing’s heart seemed to have melted into water. She suppressed the sourness in her heart from the joy. Under her smooth chin, her exquisite collarbones widened and moved nimbly under her fair skin. Bo Jinchuan’s eyes darkened.

He tightened his grip on her waist and pulled her into his embrace.

Shen Fanxing continued to stare at him as her grip on his shirt tightened.

Bo Jinchuan’s eyes revealed a familiar yet rare look.

Although Shen Fanxing was nervous and nervous, she tightened her grip on his shirt and tiptoed. Bo Jinchuan lowered his head as well.

No one knew who took the initiative.

She only knew that this was an eager and lingering kiss.

'There was a fiery warmth between their lips, and the contact between their lips intensified inch by inch. He tightened his grip on Shen Fanxing, wishing he could melt her into his body.

Shen Fanxing clung tightly to Bo Jinchuan's shoulders, trying her best to accommodate his demands.

She was still nervous. She could feel the man's passion and desire.

Closing her eyes, she decided to give everything to her instincts.

After a long while, the two of them gradually separated. Their breaths intertwined and Bo Jinchuan's hoarse and low voice sounded.

"I don't want to let you off tonight."

Chapter 589: It's Now or Never

"I don't want to let you off tonight."

Shen Fanxing's eyes glazed over and her body softened from the passionate kiss.

She placed her hands on the man's shoulders that were much taller than her. His arms were around her waist and her entire body was pressed against his.

"Are you trying to cheat on your birthday?"

Shen Fanxing smiled at him. Her face was flushed and her smile made her look even gentler.

Bo Jinchuan's warm lips brushed against her cheek and his low voice sounded.

"Yes. I wanted you to give yourself to me as a gift, but you gave me too many surprises and gifts today."

"Then why are you still acting shamelessly?"

Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly as his lips caressed her face. He pecked her lips again and sucked lightly.

It wasn't a passionate kiss, but every kiss seemed to have a slight electric current. It was extremely gentle, causing Shen Fanxing's body to soften uncontrollably.

"It's now or never."

'As the man spoke, his thin lips touched hers lightly. Every word seemed to have kissed her. "If you miss this time, I feel that the next time will be very distant."

"But I still have many gifts for you."

"No," said Bo Jinchuan firmly. "You're enough."

Bo Jinchuan's hands roamed around her slender body. Suddenly, he grabbed her waist and lifted her to the piano.

Caught off guard, Shen Fanxing gasped and wrapped her arms tightly around the man's neck.

Looking at Shen Fanxing's flushed face, Bo Jinchuan inched closer to her.

His dark eyes were filled with unrestrained emotions, coupled with his natural dominance and dominance. It was as if he had sworn to devour her.

Unlike the gentle kiss just now, Bo Jinchuan pressed his lips on hers again with a hint of recklessness and possessiveness.

His body pressed lightly against hers. She leaned back and her arms could only tighten.

She wrapped her arms around his neck and raised her head to receive the man's passionate kiss.

The fragrance of the roses wafted in the room and spread between the two of them, setting off a romantic prelude.

"Lactually have other gifts for you..."

There was only silence and passion between the two of them. Their voices made Shen Fanxing blush.

She wanted to break the silence, no matter what the sound was.

"Give it to me tomorrow."

Bo Jinchuan's voice was hoarse and he couldn't control himself. He hugged her waist tightly and pressed her deeper.

The kiss slid across the corner of her lips and landed on her smooth chin. Shen Fanxing couldn't help but raise her head, unconsciously making it easier for the man to kiss her.

Her exquisite collarbone shrank into a beautiful shape as she breathed. Bo Jinchuan's eyes darkened as he kissed her smooth shoulders and finally nibbled on her collarbone.

His body that was pressed tightly against hers felt hot even through her clothes. His kiss was light and teasing.

"Uh

Her red lips let out a soft moan. Bo Jinchuan suddenly raised his head to look at her. He saw the shyness and confusion in her beautiful eyes. Her brows were as gentle as water and her face was flushed red..

Chapter 590: No Use Rejecting

The tight-fitting gown accentuated her beautiful figure. It was undoubtedly the most seductive posture in the world.

"Til really have you."

Bo Jinchuan emphasized again as he pulled her into his embrace. Then, he bent down and carried her into the room.

Shen Fanxing hugged his neck tightly and looked at him nervously.

It was a gesture of acquiescence.

Bo Jinchuan couldn't help but kiss her deeply. He quickened his pace and placed the woman on the soft bed.

Then, he bent down and looked at her, his dark eyes burning with flames.

"want you."

Shen Fanxing's eyes darted around the man's face.

"Isn't it a waste of time to say no at a time like this?" Her voice was soft and alluring.

"It's useless to refuse."

His words revealed the dominance of the man.

As soon as she finished speaking, she pressed her body down.

The lights in the bedroom were not switched on. The neon lights outside the window streamed in.

He parted her long hair and laid her hair on the bed. Her fitting evening gown outlined every inch of her body.

She was simply too beautiful.

Bo Jinchuan continued to kiss her lips deeply. Moving to the bed, where there were endless possibilities, his actions became even more "arrogant".

His fingertips were like fire, and the tip of his tongue was like a burning flame.

Shen Fanxing's body seemed to be filled with wires. Just a touch from him could ignite her body.

Her desire was gradually aroused. Through the darkness, she looked at the man who seemed to have lost control because of her. Her heart suddenly felt a sense of relief.

Because of her nervousness, she loosened her grip on the bedsheets. She laid down and slowly climbed onto Bo Jinchuan's shoulders.

Her slender fingers hooked onto the skin of his neck. The cool touch made Bo Jinchuan stop what he was doing and look at her.

Shen Fanxing bit her lips lightly as her slender hand slid down his neck and onto the collar of his shirt. Her trembling fingers grabbed the buttons of his expensive shirt and she unbuttoned it

Shen Fanxing's heart almost jumped out of her chest.

'When her gaze landed on Bo Jinchuan's fair skin, she swallowed hard.

Bo Jinchuan looked at her quietly, his dark orbs threatening to swallow her alive.

Bo Jinchuan's heart was filled with surprise. He only knew that this woman could handle anything, but she would never cross the line between the two of them.

She had never thought that she would take the initiative to do such a thing one day.

But now, she had surprised him again.

“You’re simply... a torturous demoness.”

Bo Jinchuan suppressed his voice and suddenly lifted her up. Her long hair drew a beautiful arc behind her.

His hand circled her neck and found the zipper of the gown behind her. He slowly pulled it down.

Her restraint was suddenly released and the gown slipped off her shoulders.

Shen Fanxing’s face heated up again and she closed her eyes. Her long eyelashes fluttered, showing her uneasiness and nervousness.

Once again, she was pressed down on the bed. Bo Jinchuan’s hot and moist kiss landed on her chin, shoulders, and collarbone..