

## Chapter 61: Because I Don't Like the Sight of You

Shen Qianrou covered her face, and tears of grievance welled up in her reddened eyes.

In the end, droplets of tears rolled down her cheeks at perfect timing!

She was indeed born to be an actress!

“Why did I hit you? Don't you know?”

Shen Fanxing nodded coldly and continued,

“Alright, you can continue to act dumb. Let me answer the question instead. Why? That's because I don't like the sight of you!”

After finishing her sentence, Shen Fanxing raised her hand, wanting to slap her again, only to have her wrist grabbed!

“Fanxing!”

Nobody knew when Su Heng had left the passenger's seat. He went up to Shen Fanxing before grabbing her hand. He directed a reproachful look at her and said sternly,

“Qianrou didn't do it on purpose!”

Shen Fanxing gave him an emotionless and cold stare.

“She didn't do it on purpose?” asked an aloof Shen Fanxing, her gaze bone-chilling.

“Indeed. In your eyes, even if she ran over someone today, she wouldn't have done that on purpose.”

Su Heng's lips parted, but he said nothing.

Her coldness was like an invisible hand squeezing his heart lightly. It was squeezing out all the air and suffocating him.

A black Rolls-Royce stopped beside her. Lin Feifei must have seen what happened and she rushed to Shen Qianrou to protect her!

“Shen Fanxing, haven't you said enough? Why are you everywhere? I've already said that it wasn't intentional. Why are you so annoying... She didn't hit anyone. Moreover, so what if she did? Those two people are not as valuable as the rearview mirror of this car!”

Shen Fanxing caught the murderous hatred in Shen Qianrou's eyes momentarily, despite her head bowed, looking aggrieved and pitiful. Upon hearing Lin Feifei's words, she raised her eyebrows smugly, her face full of disdain.

“Sister, I was really just being careless just now. I know I have scared the two elders. I can compensate them. Is 200,000 yuan enough? I'll give it to you now...”

Shen Fanxing raised her brows as iciness clouded her eyes.

His eyes swept past Shen Qianrou's car.

A Ferrari GTC! It cost around 8.5 million!

200,000 yuan in compensation had indeed cost lesser than the rearview mirror that Lin Feifei mentioned!

Lin Feifei's words were direct, unpleasant and stupid.

Shen Qianrou appeared kind and gentle on the surface, but she attacked people's weaknesses with sarcasm without batting an eyelid. She was scheming and cunning.

Hadn't she, Shen Fanxing, fallen into her trap all this time?

"200,000 yuan?!"

Lin Feifei sneered coldly, her eyes glinting with disdain.

"They have taken advantage of you. This is the first time I feel that it's so easy to extort money from others."

"Feifei... don't say that."

Tears clung onto Shen Qianrou's face, and she looked pitiful.

A cold, sarcastic smile appeared on Shen Fanxing's thin lips.

This sight caused a chill to run down their spines.

Just when no one knew what Shen Fanxing wanted to do, she turned around and walked to her Volkswagen. She rolled down the window, took out her phone and made a call.

—

On the 88th floor of the Bo Consortium's conference room, the meeting had continued after being abruptly interrupted in the afternoon.

The various departments continued with their reports, and the atmosphere was as tense and harsh as hell.

Even though Yu Song's swollen and teary eyes were a far cry from his usual stern demeanor, nobody could muster a smile when they saw the stoic and handsome man sitting at the head of the table.

The department head who stood in front of the projector, was still presenting his report. From time to time, he would glance at the man's face, whose eyes were deep and mysterious. His expression was unfathomable.

The conference room was filled with nervousness when suddenly, Yu Song felt his phone vibrate.

The buzzing sound was striking in the quiet room...

## **Chapter 62: Bring Something Along**

The buzzing sound was striking in the quiet room...

Bo Jinchuan's inky black orbs shifted to the corners of his eyes. His gaze swept across the room lightly, causing everyone to break out in cold sweat.

Yu Song took out his phone in fear and trepidation, only to realize that it was his master's phone. The caller ID displayed was 'Fanxing'.

He swallowed his saliva silently and contemplated for two seconds. In the end, he walked to a corner of the conference room and answered the call, ignoring the fearful stares of everyone.

"Hello, Ms Shen."

"Yu Song?" Shen Fanxing's cold voice came through the phone.

Yu Song whispered,

"Yes, Ms Shen. Master is in a meeting now."

Shen Fanxing closed the car door and said, "Alright, I'm with Old Lady Bo now. Come to New World Shopping Mall immediately..."

Yu Song replied after a brief moment of hesitation, "Okay!"

After hanging up, Yu Song hurried up to Bo Jinchuan and bent down to whisper to him.

"Master, it's Ms Shen. She's at New World Shopping Mall with Madam Bo. Something doesn't sound right... She wants me to go over and bring something along..."

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and responded, "Okay."

Shen Fanxing walked to Shen Qianrou's car while Lin Feifei looked at her warily.

"What are you up to?"

"I merely want to teach you to behave like a human. And to teach you about the importance of human lives."

Su Heng frowned at Shen Fanxing as he stood in front of Lin Feifei and Shen Qianrou.

"Fanxing, since it's already over and nobody is hurt, can we just forget about it?"

"Forget about it?" Shen Fanxing gave him a cold-eyed stare and said, "I forgot to tell you that since the moment I woke up in the hospital, there isn't anything I would forget or overlook regarding Shen Qianrou and I. This option doesn't even exist."

Su Heng replied resignedly, "Fanxing, I know you're still angry with me, but... can't you calm down?"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and turned her head away. She couldn't hide the contempt on her face.

"This has nothing to do with you and me. If you insist on interfering, there's nothing I can do."

Lin Feifei looked angrily at Shen Fanxing and yelled, "Offering 200,000 yuan is an act of generosity! Bickering with you is beneath Qianrou's dignity. You are too much!"

“Hmph, I think you’re not satisfied. You think the 2.8 million yuan you have conned just now was too little. Are you trying to con us again?”

“If you want the money, just say it. Since we’ve been schoolmates for two years, I can lend you some. Perhaps if I’m in a good mood, I wouldn’t ask you to pay me back. Is there a need for you to invest so much effort in extorting?”

Lin Feifei rattled on, her tone filled with contempt and loathing.

Shen Fanxing didn’t move and her face was devoid of emotions. She allowed Lin Feifei to continue with her monologue.

“Madam...”

Lai Rong, who was standing next to them, couldn’t take it anymore. Judging from the cars that these people were driving, she guessed that they must come from affluent families. Given their upbringing, how could they be this vulgar?

Lady Bo had her back facing the group the whole time. Hearing Lairong’s hesitant voice, she raised her hand calmly to stop her.

“Let’s wait and see what Fanxing will do!”

“But...”

“After going through so much, if she continues to be bullied by these people again, she isn’t worthy to be the granddaughter-in-law of the Bo Family!”

### **Chapter 63: Smash It**

“Yes, Madam,” The old madam’s tone was unyielding and stern, and that silenced Lai Rong.

Ten minutes later, a black SUV suddenly stopped beside Shen Fanxing’s car.

Thereafter, another car stopped.

It was a low-profile luxury car, Maybach.

Yu Song got down from the Maybach and Shen Fanxing strode towards him.

“Ms Shen,” Yu Song greeted respectfully.

“Did you bring everything I asked you to?”

“I’ve brought it.”

Then, he stepped back and gave a signal to the SUV.

The door to the off-road vehicle opened up abruptly. Five huge and tall men in black suits stepped out, each of them carrying a shiny silver hammer.

The aggressive look on their faces scared the onlookers, and everyone took a step back.

“I wonder... why did you instruct me to bring these people here?”

Shen Fanxing didn't say much on the phone and simply asked him to bring a few bodyguards along with him.

He did not think much of it since Master had given his permission to bring them here.

But, he was indeed curious.

Shen Fanxing curled her lips coldly before she took out her bag. Then, she took out a check and wrote a figure of 8.5 million before walking up to Shen Qianrou.

“8.5 million exactly! Take it.”

“Sister, what do you want to do?”

When Shen Qianrou saw the few people alighting from the cars, she felt a sense of trepidation.

She was nervous but in reality, she was wary of Shen Fanxing.

She had a bad feeling about this.

Did she hire these people to hit her?

Naturally, Shen Fanxing ignored Shen Qianrou's and shoved the check into her hands.

Then she turned around and strode towards the men who had alighted from the off-road vehicle. Crossing her arms across her chest, she lifted her chin in the direction of Shen Qianrou's car casually.

Then, she said coldly,

“Smash that car!”

Everyone was speechless...

Everyone gasped.

The bodyguards were stunned for half a second. After confirming that they had heard her correctly, they marched to the car and smashed the window panes with their hammers.

The glass windows shattered instantly.

“Ahhh—”

Shen Qianrou screamed and Su Heng hurriedly pulled her and Lin Feifei to the side.

The sound of the car being smashed was earsplitting and it attracted more onlookers.

No matter how loud the commotion was, it couldn't block out the sound of the car being smashed.

Old Lady Bo's face lit up gradually with a smile, feeling more appeased now.

Standing at the side, Yu Song was stunned by her act. He couldn't help but touch his nose.

Did he miss something?

Since when did Ms Shen become so aggressive?

Buying a Ferrari and turning it into a pile of scrap metal?

How impressive!

She had to be the first in history!

Shen Qianrou watched helplessly as her beloved car became scrap metal before her eyes. It was not until the few people had dispersed before she snapped back to reality.

Her hand gripped tightly onto the check that Shen Fanxing had given her.

She was shaking with fury.

Yu Song walked to the Maybach and bent his head to speak to the man beyond the window. "Master, Ms Shen destroyed Shen Qianrou's Ferrari!"

"I know."

A deep and aloof voice, along with a trace of satisfaction sounded from the car.

#### **Chapter 64: As Long As Grandma Is Happy**

A deep and aloof voice, along with a trace of satisfaction sounded from the car.

*What if you realize that I'm not as kind as you think I am?*

Shen Fanxing's clear voice seemed to ring in his ears.

That was what she had said not too long ago, just this afternoon.

He didn't expect her to act so quickly.

He hadn't expected that a calm woman like her would have that side of her.

"Invite Old Madam to the car."

"Yes!"

Yu Song could tell that Master was extremely satisfied with this matter and he heaved a sigh of relief. After replying happily, he turned and walked towards Old Lady Bo and Lai Rong.

"Oh? Weren't you busy? How did you find your way here?"

Upon seeing her grandson in the car, Old Lady Bo raised an eyebrow in surprise.

"Grandma, something nearly happened to you. As your grandson, how could I not be here?" replied Bo Jinchuan in a calm and elegant voice.

"Humph! If it wasn't for Fanxing, I might not have the chance to see you today!"

Old Lady Bo snorted coldly as realization dawned in her bright eyes.

Bo Jinchuan became silent for a while, seemingly in agreement.

“Grandma, you aren’t hurt, are you?”

“No, but I was indeed shocked. However, it doesn’t mean I’ve been scared out of my wits. I’m overjoyed now that Fanxing has avenged me!”

A faint smile appeared on Bo Jinchuan’s face.

“As long as Grandma is happy.”

Old Lady Bo pouted her lips and said, “It’s not like you’re the one who makes me happy. Why do you sound as if you were? Do you really treat Fanxing as your wife?”

Bo Jinchuan remained silent, warmth creeping into his eyes.

“You’re always so composed and serious. When will you be able to win Fanxing’s heart? My God... My great-grandson... there is no sight of him...”

Old Lady Bo appeared distraught and heartbroken. Both of her grandsons made her worried.

The other grandson was busy indulging himself and didn’t have a proper job. He just couldn’t settle down!

This one on the other hand, was a boring man who only knew how to work and did not know anything else. He had no affinity with women!

The old lady prayed silently in the car.

In the meantime, they could still hear noises outside their car.

Shen Fanxing had been right. Bo Jinchuan had always been a cold and indifferent man.

Regarding the affairs of the outside world, as long as it had nothing to do with him, he could remain calm and detached even if someone died in front of him.

Yet this time, there was a name that he couldn’t ignore.

“Fanxing! How could you...” Su Heng was shocked.

Fanxing...

Bo Jinchuan frowned and his face turned harsh and cold. His eyes darkened visibly.

“Why? You want to stand up for her? Do you want to smash my car too?”

Shen Fanxing’s cool voice sounded and her eyes glinted coldly and piercingly. She had ‘kindly’ suggested an idea to Su Heng.

Su Heng stared at her as though she was a stranger.

Though she was right in front of him, he felt like they had never known each other!

Lin Feifei was scared silly by this scene!

It took some time for her to react and she stared in shock at the smashed car.

The thought of the flashy Ferrari made her heart ache even though it wasn't hers.

Looking at the heartbroken Shen Qianrou who was still shaking badly, she couldn't suppress her fury anymore.

"Shen Fanxing, have you lost your mind? We didn't hit anyone and not a single strand of hair was lost. We have also promised to compensate 200,000 yuan. What more do you want?"

Shen Fanxing lifted her gaze slowly and it was filled with sharp coldness when she looked at Lin Feifei.

"You still don't understand? I'm just warning you! You can't even afford to buy a strand of the old lady's hair for a mere 200,000 yuan!"

### **Chapter 65: Break Off Her Arm**

The moment she finished speaking, the old lady inside the car was overjoyed!

"My girl Fanxing, this is wonderful! Lairong, did you hear that? Fanxing called me a priceless treasure!"

"Yes I heard that, Old Madam."

Lai Rong grinned in response, thinking that this old lady was indeed magnanimous. If the car hadn't stopped, the two of them would have died!

Her legs still felt as wobbly as jelly right now!

After speaking to Lin Feifei, Shen Fanxing shifted her gaze to Shen Qianrou.

Her gaze turned colder.

"Shen Qianrou, don't assume that I don't know what you're thinking. As a public figure, do you think the public will forgive you if the news of you treating a person's life as a joke is exposed? Or do you think you can get away with anything with your company's support?"

Shen Fanxing's voice was exceptionally harsh, causing Shen Qianrou to stiffen. She pulled the cap further down.

Her body shook even more.

It was hard to determine how much of this was true.

"Get lost and stay away from us, you evil woman!"

Infuriated, Lin Feifei suddenly gave Shen Fanxing a push.

Caught off guard, Shen Fanxing stumbled two steps back and her waist hit against the Rolls-Royce behind Su Heng.

A throb of immense pain hit Shen Fanxing and she frowned slightly.

Not satisfied, Lin Feifei went up to Shen Fanxing and pushed her shoulder.

"Scram! You dirtied my cousin's car!"

"Feifei!"



Su Heng couldn't stand it anymore and chided Lin Feifei.

At this moment, Bo Jinchuan's eyes were filled with bitter coldness.

"Yu Song." Even his voice seemed to freeze the air.

Yu Song tensed up immediately and replied, "Yes, Master."

"Break off that woman's arm! And... smash that car too!"

Shen Fanxing shall not be bullied by anyone.

Fanxing's name sounded piercing when it left others' lips.

"Yes, Master!"

Yu Song answered without any hesitation. He straightened his body and walked in their direction coldly.

Yu Song first went up to Shen Fanxing and asked respectfully,

"Ms Shen, are you alright?"

Shen Fanxing lifted her eyes to look at him before she got up slowly. Her delicate brows furrowed in the process.

"Ms Shen, please take a rest. I have some matters to attend to here."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and nodded lightly.

She didn't know what Bo Jinchuan had said to Yu Song, but she felt that the old madam of the Bo Family was the one who had nearly lost her life. It was impossible for them to remain indifferent.

Seeing that Shen Fanxing had left silently, leaving Yu Song behind, Su Heng instinctively pulled Shen Qianrou into his embrace.

Yu Song snorted internally before his gaze landed on Lin Feifei.

Lin Feifei's eyes flashed as she studied him warily. With Su Heng by her side, she mustered her courage and pointed a finger at Yu Song, her voice sounding a little shrill due to her nervousness.

"What do you want to do? I'm warning you, if you... Ahh—"

Before Lin Feifei could finish her sentence, a shriek of agony burst out from the crowd.

Shen Fanxing halted her footsteps and whirled around, only to see Yu Song's hand on Lin Feifei's shoulder. At the same time that Lin Feifei shrieked, a crisp 'crunching' sound rang clearly in everyone's ears.

## **Chapter 66: Can You Afford to Compensate?**

"Feifei!"

Shen Qianrou cried out in shock. But at the sight of Yu Song's stoic face, she could only cover her mouth in disbelief as she stared at Lin Feifei. Her face had gone pale and was covered in perspiration. She had lost her voice due to the immense pain. Frightened, she tried to hide in Su Heng's embrace again!

Su Heng's face darkened after the initial shock.

Shielding Shen Qianrou with his body, he grabbed Yu Song's hand!

"Mister, aren't you going overboard?"

Yu Song flung away Su Heng's hand, causing Lin Feifei to wail again before she collapsed to the ground.

"Mr Su, you have double standards. If she did not go overboard first, I would not have resorted to physical force."

"But she didn't offend you!"

Yu Song straightened his body calmly and took two steps away from them. He dusted his hands with disdain apparent in his features.

"Naturally, she has offended someone she shouldn't have." Yu Song was stoic and grim as his lips moved.

Someone she shouldn't have offended?

Su Heng frowned and his gaze shifted uncontrollably to Shen Fanxing.

He was doubtful.

Was it her?

But how did she know these people?

Yu Song said coldly, "You should feel lucky that I'm the one who hit you today. If it wasn't me, trust me, all of you would have suffered even more."

These people were not worthy of Master appearing personally.

Yet, it was obvious that they had the capability to infuriate Master.

Finishing his sentence, Yu Song turned to the few bodyguards and said,

"Continue. Master dislikes this car. Smash it as well!"

Su Heng turned his head abruptly. The hammers in their hands had gone through a rollercoaster ride. The sound of windows shattering and the clash of metal made it impossible for Su Heng to stop them.

Lin Feifei's sobs and screams along with the sounds of the car being smashed echoed throughout New World Shopping Mall.

Shen Fanxing's eyes glinted and she raised her head to gaze at the low-profile Maybach that was parked not far away.

When everything was almost over, Yu Song marched to the Maybach and the window rolled down.

From afar, one could catch a glimpse of the side profile of the man's perfect and handsome face.

He had a sharp nose and thin lips. The glow of the setting sun shone on him, outlining his perfect and unrivaled features.

Yet, there was a tinge of iciness between his brows, making him look noble and threatening.

Though only half of his face was revealed, he exuded an air of nobility and inviolability.

An intense aura radiated from his body.

It was indeed him.

The corners of Shen Fanxing's lips curled upward, but she frowned a second later.

Shen Qianrou hid behind Su Heng and squinted at the car's silhouette. Because the car was against the sun, the man's features couldn't be seen clearly.

She only guessed that the man was good-looking and possessed a remarkable aura.

His family background should be extraordinary.

Where did this man come from?

Was there such a man in Ping Cheng City?

Why hadn't she noticed him before?

In the next second, the calm and unfeeling voice of a man sounded in the air.

"Take her to the hospital. Compensate her accordingly including her car."

Lin Feifei sat on the ground weakly, unable to see the car, let alone the man's face.

She could only hold on to her shoulder as she cried till her voice went hoarse.

Anger and unwillingness overwhelmed her. Everything that she was going through now was a calamity, all because of the mysterious man in the car.

"Compensate me accordingly? Can you afford it?"

### **Chapter 67: immeasurable Wealth**

"Compensate me accordingly? Can you afford it?"

Silence engulfed the air.

Yu Song studied Lin Feifei casually, his eyes full of contempt.

She really thought highly of herself, hadn't she? Did she liken herself to an onion, with many layers beneath?

Huh?

He was indeed possessed by an onion.

How could Master not be able to afford the compensation?

The mighty Bo Consortium was the leading conglomerate in the country and it spanned across many industries. Its wealth and worth could no longer be measured nor represented using ordinary figures.

It was just an arm and a car, and yet she had doubted that Master couldn't afford it?

Ha!

Well, it was not her fault since she was ignorant!

For someone like him who knew the reason behind this, it was the most presumptuous thing he had ever heard.

"Don't worry, even if I break both of your legs, I won't compensate you fully. Do you want to try?"

Perhaps Bo Jinchuan was surprised by Lin Feifei's words, for he actually responded.

Though his voice sounded casual and calm, it sent a chill down one's spine.

When Yu Song heard that, he had already turned his body slightly. That movement alone had scared Lin Feifei till her face turned deathly pale!

"Enough!" Su Heng's deep voice interrupted as he stared at the car not far away. His eyes were gleaming maliciously.

"This gentleman is too unreasonable. Given the situation, are you still not satisfied?"

"Humans are reasonable, and I'm no exception. However, not everyone who walks on two legs are humans. So I don't have to reason with all of you."

How could beasts be compared to humans?

Yu Song nearly laughed out loud.

His master actually had a vicious tongue!

How could Su Heng not understand the sarcasm in his words? Pressure engulfed him entirely.

When it came to men, a single sentence was enough to start a fight.

"What else do you want?"

Su Heng hissed through gritted teeth.

Bo Jinchuan glanced at Shen Fanxing, who was walking in his direction. His gaze landed on her slender figure and his thin lips curled into a tiny smile.

"I just want to tell you that you shouldn't provoke someone who should not be provoked. This time, it is a reminder but it won't be the next time."

His voice was seemingly calm, but everyone could detect the underlying threat.

Nobody doubted the validity of the threat. They were only thinking about how terrible the consequences would be the next time.

Shen Fanxing had already walked up to him. She was wearing a simple dress and her slender, lanky figure made it seem like she was walking on wind. Her bright eyes reflected the glow of the setting sun. Her lips were pursed and she looked aloof and subdued.

Even though she seemed a little distant on the surface, everyone who knew her knew that she was spirited and warm.

Bo Jinchuan paused before continuing,

“An arm and a car. Take it that I’ve spared you for the time being. I’ll compensate you accordingly. As for whether I can afford it... Even if I’m going to go bankrupt, I’ll be happy spending this money.”

Once he finished speaking, his eyes landed on Shen Fanxing, who stood before him.

While Bo Jinchuan was speaking, his gaze was fixated on her, making it hard for her to ignore the peculiar feeling in her heart.

She even suspected and wondered how much of everything he had said was because he was concerned for Grandma?

Shen Qianrou and Su Heng frowned, as they stared at the car with different expressions.

One wanted to know the identity of the man inside the car.

The other wanted to know the relationship between Shen Fanxing and the man in the car.

### **Chapter 68: I’m Just Worried About Her**

“Are you okay?” asked Bo Jinchuan in a low voice as he raised his head.

“I’m fine,” answered Shen Fanxing airily. “Do you want to send Grandma back?”

“Since Grandma is fine, I’m not going back with her. I have company matters to handle.”

Shen Fanxing nodded as she recalled the phone call where Yu Song mentioned that he was in a meeting.

“Then Grandma...”

“Fanxing, send me home. Go home with Grandma! I don’t have a grandson like him!”

Before Shen Fanxing could finish speaking, Lady Bo’s furious voice interrupted from the car.

Shen Fanxing bent down and Bo Jinchuan stared at her, closing the distance between them.

Even though they were at a comfortable distance away from each other, Shen Fanxing was nonetheless startled.

Panic gripped her as she averted her gaze hastily from Bo Jinchuan to Old Lady Bo who sat inside.

“I can send you back. But are you angry, Grandma? Your grandson said that he is busy with work...”

Bo Jinchuan’s eyebrows twitched slightly.

She was speaking up for him.

“Humph, work is all he cares about. I don’t want to talk to him. Fanxing, send me back and I’ll treat you to dinner!”

“Oh... Okay.”

Shen Fanxing paused to glance at Bo Jinchuan before she responded.

Recalling how pitiful Old Lady Bo sounded when she said that she had no one to eat dinner with, she couldn't bear to reject her.

“Yes, let's go! Let this rascal marry his job!”

Old Lady Bo said as she struggled to get out of the car.

Before she got down, she pinched Bo Jinchuan on his waist.

Bo Jinchuan's eyebrows twitched a little before he reached out to grab her arm.

“Yu Song!”

He called out and Yu Song rounded the car to help Old Lady Bo onto the wheelchair.

After Old Lady Bo had settled down, Bo Jinchuan turned to Shen Fanxing and said,

“Thank you!”

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “Not at all.”

After making sure that his grandmother was alright, Bo Jinchuan left in his car.

Shen Fanxing did not spare anyone else any attention and left with Old Lady Bo and Lai Rong.

Su Heng and the rest were the last to leave, while a chauffeur drove another car over to send Lin Feifei to the hospital.

With the departure of the main leads, everything resumed back to normal at the shopping mall.

The news of two luxury cars being smashed at New World Shopping Mall became the hottest topic online.

Someone began to dig for information to find out the identity of the people involved.

But at this time, anything related to the news was swiftly removed from all major media platforms.

Nobody knew if it was because Shen Qianrou's company, Lan Yun Entertainment Media had shut the news down or Su Heng had resolved it.

In short, regardless of what, they could not afford to be shamed by what happened!

After sending Lin Feifei to the hospital, Shen Qianrou and Su Heng stood in the corridor. Upon hearing Lin Feifei's sorrowful cries and sudden shrieks of agony, Shen Qianrou shrunk her shoulders in fear.

Su Heng lowered his gaze and patted her shoulder lightly.

Shen Qianrou looked up at Su Heng with tears in her eyes. Even though she was wronged, she looked worried and weak.

“Brother Heng, I really didn’t expect Sister to become like that. Is it... because of the blow we dealt her...”

Shen Qianrou said as tears streamed quietly down her face.

Su Heng’s heart skipped a beat as he recalled what Shen Fanxing had done today. His face fell and he turned grim.

“Let’s give her more time. After all, our relationship lasted for eight years. It’s understandable that she didn’t get over it quickly. Qianrou, you...”

Shen Qianrou shook her head frantically and said, “I know, that’s why I don’t blame Sister today. I’m just worried about her...”

### **Chapter 69: She Had Always Been Virtuous and Honorable**

“Worried? Why?”

Su Heng frowned. Although he knew Fanxing would be emotional after the breakup, it seemed that she would not be bullied, judging from the situation today.

“Brother Heng, aren’t you curious about the identity of the man in the car? Sister just broke up with you and I’m sure she can’t control her emotions now. What if she takes things too hard and randomly finds a rich man to spite us...”

Su Heng’s face darkened and he replied coldly, “Fanxing is not that kind of woman! She has always been virtuous and honorable.”

They had been together for eight years. Even when both of them attended school, and were at the age where they should be impulsive and romance was of utmost importance, the two of them hadn’t done anything improper. The most they had was a hug that was done out of etiquette.

Even then, there were times when she would feel awkward and shy, despite the fact that she had been by his side all these years.

He had seen every side of her, and she led a mundane life where she mainly worked and went home.

How could she have done such a thing to seek revenge on him?

“Has she always been... chaste?”

Shen Qianrou bowed her head and muttered as her eyes darkened.

Shen Fanxing, just you wait, I will remember this incident!

“I really hope Sister doesn’t do anything stupid. That man... might just be a coincidence...”

She whispered in a low voice, mentioning the man casually again.

“Alright, don’t worry. When Feifei comes out later, I’ll send you home. You don’t have to go to the company today. I reckon the entrance is probably filled with reporters.”

Despite what Su Heng had said, his eyes glinted darkly.

“Yes, Grandma has already informed me.”

Shen Qianrou nodded lightly, only to feel her face being cupped.

Su Heng gently caressed her reddened cheek, and his eyes were full of love.

“I have let you suffer. Does it still hurt?”

“No... it doesn’t.” Shen Qianrou bit her lips, looking as if she was trying her best to suppress her grievances. But tears still streamed down her face.

“Silly girl. Admit it if it hurts. Why are you trying to be strong in front of me?”

Shen Qianrou shook her head and buried her face in Su Heng’s embrace.

“It doesn’t hurt. With your concern and love, it doesn’t matter how much it hurts. My heart feels like it’s been sprinkled with honey. It doesn’t hurt at all...”

Su Heng reached out to hug her waist before lowering his head to kiss her hair affectionately.

“I’ll send you home later.”

“Okay.”

...

Shen Fanxing sent Old Lady Bo home. Given her advanced age, she forced herself to chat with Shen Fanxing for a while despite being fatigued. After some time, she gave in and needed to rest.

“Fanxing, you’ve been busy the whole afternoon. Why don’t you take a nap too? On the second level, the room right at the ...”

Shen Fanxing smiled awkwardly and replied, “It’s okay, Grandma. You go ahead and rest. I will just take a walk around the garden later.”

On the second level, that room on the right was Bo Jinchuan’s bedroom. She was well aware of that!

The previous incident was already embarrassing enough. Why would she want to go in again?

Old Lady Bo sounded a little disappointed as she said, “Alright then. Fanxing, treat this as your own home and enjoy yourself!”

“Okay, go and rest, Grandma.”

“Okay.”

It was already evening and dinner would be served soon.

Previously, she had only taken a casual look at the plants in the courtyard. Now that she had carefully studied each plant, they were indeed beautiful.

The flowers of different shapes, colors and sizes were all trimmed neatly. In this season, there were a few flowers that were in the form of buds, waiting to bloom. The sight of these flowers waiting to blossom was delightful.



The fragrance of the plants and the scent of the flowers made Shen Fanxing, a perfumer, unconsciously concoct several scents in her mind.

There were a few flowers that she wasn't familiar with. She couldn't help but bend down to study the scent, only to feel a dull pain in her waist...

### **Chapter 70: Kinship and Family Had Ceased to Exist a Long Time Ago!**

It was only then that she recalled that Lin Feifei had pushed her twice earlier on in the afternoon.

Her waist had bumped against the rearview mirror of Su Heng's car.

She only felt a throb of pain then and forgot about it.

She didn't expect her waist to still hurt.

She used her palm to press her waist as she stood up. She then ambled to a rattan chair to rest.

She couldn't help but recall Bo Jinchuan's actions this afternoon.

He broke one of Lin Feifei's arms.

He smashed Su Heng's car.

Yu Song declared that they had offended someone they should not have.

Bo Jinchuan said that even if he went bankrupt, he wouldn't have minded.

She couldn't help but smile to herself. Her eyes lit up with a brightness that was more vibrant than the flowers in the garden.

...

On the way back to the company, Yu Song felt really good.

That feeling was even better than a billion-dollar business deal.

Come to think of it, they had always emerged as the winner at the negotiation table. And so, there wasn't much enthusiasm nor excitement for the next business transaction.

He glanced at the rearview mirror to see Bo Jinchuan working on the document in his hand.

He was so busy but he still chose to abandon the meeting in the conference room and make a trip personally.

Was this the legendary saying that said a beauty mattered more than the empire?

Wouldn't those senior management who were abandoned twice today, be enraged if they knew the reason?

"What do you want to say?" asked Bo Jinchuan suddenly. He startled Yu Song and his grip on the steering wheel tightened instinctively.

"Ms Shen today... is quite unexpected."

“What’s unexpected?”

Yu Song was speechless... How was this not unexpected?

Even if one was rolling in money, her or she shouldn’t spend money to smash luxury cars!

How many women in the world would dare to do that?

Ms Shen was so tough and bold today. But why was his master so calm?

Didn’t he feel shocked or stunned by the sudden events at all?

It seemed that his master was indeed capable of being an incapable ruler.

...

Shen Fanxing sat in the garden feeling sleepy. A short while later, her phone rang.

It was Xu Qingzhi.

“Fanxing, you’re indeed capable! As the saying goes, it never rains but it pours! You made your mark at the first shot! Spending money to destroy a luxury car. I can’t believe you did that!”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow, doubt and confusion swirled in her eyes.

What happened that afternoon was actually... not a small matter. Moreover, there were many onlookers watching them back then. So it was understandable that Xu Qingzhi would catch wind of the news.

Yet—

“This matter has gone viral online?”

“What do you think? But someone seems to have found out that the Ferrari belongs to Shen Qianrou. Lan Yun Entertainment Media must have wanted to stop the news from spreading immediately. But we can’t rule out the possibility that it’s Su Heng either. Given that this involves Shen Qianrou and him, as the CEO of the Su Company, how could he afford to be embarrassed like this?”

Shen Fanxing grimaced. That made sense.

“But I think you should be more careful these few days. Those few wolves from the Shen Family... they will not let you off the hook. Don’t forget about Shen Qianrou’s brainless fans! What can’t they do when they become crazy? You have to be extremely careful! I would advise that you shouldn’t come to the company for the next few days. That way, you won’t be in any unnecessary danger when you encounter those dumb fans.”

Shen Fanxing didn’t utter a word.

All these years, Stars International had many celebrities as their clients. Furthermore, the public relations department in the Su Company was managed by her.

She was no stranger to public relations related matters.

She had to admit that Qingzhi's worries and concerns were not unfounded. Thus, she didn't reject her suggestion.

Things needed to be settled, but she wasn't afraid of what Lan Yun Entertainment Media would do for Shen Qianrou.

Since they were closing in on her, there was no need for her to hesitate any longer!

Kinship and family had ceased to exist the moment they forced her mother to jump into the sea!