

## Chapter 621: Raise the Price Anytime!

Was he crazy to use 600 million yuan to buy it?

Shen Fanxing smiled at Jiang Rongrong calmly.

“Before the scent-making competition, bring 600 million yuan to me to exchange for the share transfer document! If your precious granddaughter wins the scent-making competition and becomes famous, Lan Yun Entertainment will make a comeback... At that time, you won't be able to get 600 million yuan!”

Upon hearing this, Jiang Rongrong and Yang Liwei's expressions changed again.

This Shen Fanxing really knew how to pinch their Achilles' heel.

‘They knew that Qianrou would definitely win this competition, so they placed all their bets on her!

Once Qianrou achieved results, Lan Yun Entertainment's value would naturally be immeasurable.

Roughly estimating the current market price of Lan Yun Entertainment, 15% of the shares was 600 million yuan. This price was not low, but it was not much higher!

“I wait for your news. It's best if you hurry up. I have to prepare for the scent-making competition. Who knows, I might feel that 600 million yuan is too little one day and I can increase the price anytime!”

“You...” Jiang Rongrong's face twitched and she trembled in anger.

“Yes, I regret it now. I'll add another 50 million! 650 million!”

Jiang Rongrong's face darkened.

Shen Fanxing supported Shen Shanghua and took two steps forward. Jiang Rongrong did not budge.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow again and said, “I think 50 million is too little...”

Jiang Rongrong's eyes were bloodshot and she was fuming with anger.

In the end, he tured to make way for Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and finally brought Shen Shanghua out of the house.

Shen Fanxing got into the car and drove away without a word.

Shen Shanghua opened his mouth before he pursed his lips and sighed heavily.

Shen Fanxing couldn't bring herself to mention the Shen family after years of disappointment.

Jiang Rongrong and the rest had no choice but to fight.

Since she couldn't see them, she naturally didn't want to waste any time on them.

As for Shen Shanghua, she knew that he was stuck between her and Shen Qianrou.

There was a barrier between them. After all, she had left the Shen family for six years.

Although they were both his granddaughters, Shen Qianrou had protected him for so many years and knew how to coax him. It was reasonable for them to be closer.

She knew that he doted on Shen Qianrou, but he didn't trust her back then.

However, how could she have so many requirements for kinship?

From the beginning to the end, all she wanted was a sincere care and concern from her family.

She never expected others to do much for her.

Shen Shanghua only wanted justice tonight, but she felt that it was enough.

No one was perfect, so why should she expect him to be perfect?

'The car drove all the way to Luxury Emperor Garden.

Shen Shanghua was well aware of the terrain.

The best place in the center of Ping Cheng City was priceless.

At first, he was puzzled. But when Shen Fanxing's car drove into Dihao Luxury Court without any obstructions, Shen Shanghua had no choice but to believe her.

"You live here?"

Shen Fanxing alighted and opened the car door. She reached out to help Shen Shanghua. Upon hearing his question, she nodded lightly.

He gave a soft grunt.

Shen Shanghua looked at her deeply and said, "Your... boyfriend lives here too?"

Shen Fanxing looked at the only relative she had now. She paused and closed the car door. Then, she nodded and said calmly,

"It's my fiancé."

## **Chapter 622: No One Is Better Than Him**

"It's my fiancé."

Shen Shanghua gripped his walking stick tightly, his eyes filled with surprise.

"You..."

"The marriage I mentioned tonight isn't just to shut Yang Liwei up."

Shen Fanxing said calmly, but there was a faint smile on her face.

Through the dim light, Shen Shanghua could see the expression on her face clearly.

“You’ve decided on him?”

“Yes. In this world, no one is better than him.”

Shen Shanghua pursed his lips and nodded, but he was still a little worried. “You have to be more observant this time. There aren’t many good men in this world.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and replied, “Yes, he reminded me that too.”

Surprise flashed across Shen Shanghua’s face again.

Although he was also a man, no one knew better than him how much he had seen through after living for so many years.

He admitted that he wasn’t a good man, so he didn’t think much of reminding Fanxing.

However, the other party should be young and energetic, yet she could tell Fanxing all these without hiding anything.

He was really curious about who this man was.

“Let’s go in.”

After entering the password, the door opened successfully. Shen Fanxing helped Shen Shanghua to the sofa and sat down.

Then, she looked around the living room. Seeing that there was no sign of a man, she was slightly disappointed.

Then, she walked into the kitchen and heated up some milk for Shen Shanghua.

“It’s getting late. You can sleep after drinking. You can sleep in the guest room anytime.”

Holding the warm milk in his hand, Shen Shanghua sighed helplessly.

“You can’t reject the dowry. Other than the ones your mother left you, I’ll prepare another one for you. However, looking at the current situation of the Shen family, compared to your mother’s dowry, the ones I gave you might be a little shabby...”

“It’s enough. The 15% shares are already not cheap.”

Shen Shanghua shook his head disapprovingly. However, thinking of the 15% shares just now, he said,

“Are you really planning to sell those shares to your grandmother?”

Shen Fanxing looked up at him, her cold gaze probing. “Do you think...”

“With their ugly faces, 650 million yuan is considered reasonable. But why did you sell it? With it and the shares in your hands, even if the company doesn’t belong to you in the future, you still have the right to make decisions at the shareholders’ meeting. If you give it to them like this, Lan Yun

Entertainment...”

“Grandpa!”

Shen Fanxing interrupted Shen Shanghua and said, "There's nothing worth making decisions for Lan Yun Entertainment in the future."

Shen Shanghua stared at her. "You... you really want to ruin Lan Yun Entertainment?"

Shen Fanxing sat on the sofa opposite and took a sip of warm water. Then, she smiled at Shen Shanghua.

"It's not me who wants to ruin Lan Yun Entertainment, but Old Lady and Shen Qianrou."

"From the beginning to the end, I've never really reached out to Lan Yun Entertainment. They only have themselves to blame! Shen Qianrou's image has collapsed. Who can she blame? Lan Yun Entertainment's manager and artistes were forced by them. I accepted them because I felt that they were worth

it.. Reality has proven that my decision was right! Why hasn't Ji Yi done anything in Lan Yun Entertainment for the past five years? Now that she's with me, she has become the most popular singer? In order to support Shen Qianrou, Old Lady Jiang didn't even care about the artistes in the company... She's

too stubborn, isn't she?"

### **Chapter 623: Meeting**

In the end, Shen Shanghua could only sigh and shake his head helplessly. "I know. Lan Yun Entertainment won't last long in her hands."

Shen Fanxing smiled silently.

No one spoke in the living room, so they could hear everything clearly.

She vaguely heard footsteps coming from upstairs. Shen Fanxing turned her head and indeed, in less than two seconds, she saw a tall and slender figure walking up the stairs.

He had a tall and well-proportioned figure.

Before he could take off his meticulously ironed expensive suit, his long legs looked even longer from downstairs.

In his hand was the white porcelain cup that Shen Fanxing had placed in the study room. His bent arm revealed his spotless white shirt cuff.

Her noble and elegant temperament was outstanding. Even though she didn't have to stand at such a height, one couldn't help but be infatuated with her.

Surprise flashed across Shen Fanxing's eyes. So he was here.

When Bo Jinchuan's dark eyes landed on the unfamiliar man on the sofa, his pupils constricted and his rarely-expressionless face turned frosty again.

Shen Fanxing stood up and walked to the stairs. She smiled and beckoned to him.

“So you’re here! Come down quickly, I’ll introduce you.”

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and his gaze landed on Shen Shanghua. His eyebrows twitched and he looked displeased. But he still went downstairs.

Shen Fanxing grabbed his hand and pulled him to the sofa.

Their eyes met and Bo Jinchuan and Shen Shanghua exchanged a brief look. Both of them were on guard.

“This is Grandpa.”

Bo Jinchuan’s eyes flashed and almost instantly, all the emotions in his eyes vanished.

Shen Shanghua smiled when he saw the change in Bo Jinchuan’s expression.

She took a deep look at the extraordinary man in front of her. Her words and actions were elegant and noble.

However, he didn’t know if he should be happy or worried about her domineering and possessive aura.

Shen Fanxing didn’t pay much attention to their thoughts and continued,

“Grandpa, this is Bo Jinchuan, my fiancé.”

Upon hearing Shen Fanxing’s introduction, Bo Jinchuan’s eyes lit up.

She called Shen Shanghua “Grandpa” willingly.

Shen Shanghua nodded lightly, his gaze fixated on Bo Jinchuan. There was still doubt in his eyes.

Bo?

Bo Jinchuan?

“You and the Bo Consortium...”

He finally asked. There weren’t many people with the surname Bo in Ping Cheng City.

Bo Jinchuan nodded and said, “I’m in charge of the Bo Consortium now.”

Shock flashed across Shen Shanghua’s eyes.

He turned to look at Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan, unable to hide his shock.

“You... You guys... How did you...”

He couldn’t imagine how Fanxing would end up with the CEO of the Bo Consortium!

They should have nothing to do with each other.

With the Bo Consortium’s wealth, power, and family background, it was impossible for them to be related to Fanxing.

With such a family background, how many daughters from wealthy families in this world could marry into the family?

Fanxing

“Does the Bo family’s patriarch know about your marriage?”

Shen Fanxing’s eyelashes fluttered.

She tightened her grip on Bo Jinchuan’s hand.

Although she didn’t say it, she had thought about it..

### **Chapter 624: Let Me Kiss You First**

She was well aware of the Bo family’s background. Although Grandma wasn’t worried about objecting, what about the rest of the Bo family?

How did Bo Jinchuan’s parents, grandfather, and even the others react?

It wasn’t that she was overthinking, but these problems were inevitable and had to be faced.

Sensing her movement, Bo Jinchuan squeezed Shen Fanxing’s hand tightly.

“No one can influence what I decide. No one.”

Shen Fanxing looked up at him with a warm smile.

It was a faint smile of reassurance and reassurance.

That smile made Bo Jinchuan’s heart skip a beat.

Shen Shanghua sighed deeply and shook his head slightly.

How was this just a matter of decision?

It would be fine if it was an ordinary wealthy family, but the Bo Consortium.

It was a top-notch family in the world!

In the early days in Hong Kong, they were in the business of smuggling firearms, opening dance halls, and selling people’s lives like ants.

The Bo family was powerful and influential. The old master of the Bo family had countless mistresses. This was because he didn’t have many children. Now, the old master still had two brothers and a few cousins who were eyeing the Bo Consortium covetously.

‘The Bo family was a dangerous place!

Moreover, they were not from the same family. How could the Old Master of the Bo family tolerate a woman who was of no help to his grandson?

This sounded grand, but in reality?

Shen Fanxing stared at Shen Shanghua for a long time before saying,

“Grandpa, don’t worry. I like him and I’m willing to marry him. I’ll listen to you and keep a close eye on him. I trust him too.”

Shen Shanghua looked at her deeply and sighed again.

“I know I can’t control your actions, but please don’t regret it. I don’t have any other expectations. I just want you to live well.”

Shen Fanxing’s face softened and she was touched.

“I know, Grandpa.”

“Alright, rest early,” said Shen Shanghua as he stood up with his walking stick.

Shen Fanxing sent him to the guest room and settled him before closing the door.

Then, she exhaled softly and reached out to brush her hair.

However, at this moment, her body suddenly felt light as she was hugged by someone.

“Ah—”

Shen Fanxing moaned softly and instinctively clung to the man’s shoulders.

Of course, she wouldn’t suspect that there was another person in the room who was most likely to do such a thing.

She composed herself and took a good look at the well-dressed and handsome man in front of her. Shen Fanxing looked at him reproachfully. Out of consideration for her grandfather, she lowered her voice and said,

“What are you doing?”

Bo Jinchuan stared at her for two seconds before kissing her on the lips. Then, he carried her upstairs.

Bo Jinchuan rushed to the bedroom and kicked the door shut, pressing Shen Fanxing against it.

Shen Fanxing panted as she looked at him. “You.

“Let me kiss you first

Bo Jinchuan’s large hand pulled her shirt out of her skirt and slipped into it. When he touched her soft and smooth skin, he pressed his body against hers.

## **Chapter 625: Look At His Guts**

Shen Fanxing trembled and her red lips moved slightly. Before she could answer, Bo Jinchuan had already bent down and pressed his lips.

“Mmm—”

The sound she was about to make was cut off halfway, turning into a delicate cry.

Bo Jinchuan pressed his lips against hers and rubbed them repeatedly. Eventually, they deepened.

The tip of his tongue pried open her teeth domineeringly and entered her mouth.

His kisses became more and more skilled, causing Shen Fanxing's heart to tremble uncontrollably.

Bo Jinchuan kissed her passionately, as though every kiss was his last. However, when he retreated slightly, he continued to recommend her.

The quiet bedroom was filled with their voices. Shen Fanxing grabbed his shirt tightly and raised her head to welcome Bo Jinchuan's kiss.

It wasn't until she was panting from the kiss that Bo Jinchuan retracted his lips. He pressed his forehead against hers and looked at her flushed face.

Shen Fanxing's legs went weak and she trembled as she tried to slide down. In the end, she instinctively pressed her body against Bo Jinchuan to support herself.

Bo Jinchuan understood and chuckled softly. He carried her again and placed her on the bed. His fair forehead was right in front of her as he kissed her.

Then, he stroked her hair and said in a low and restrained voice.

"Fanxing, don't think about anything. I won't let anyone hurt you."

Shen Fanxing smiled and shook her head as she held Bo Jinchuan's hand.

"I know you won't. However, I don't need your deliberate protection. I can protect myself. I don't want to drag you down, let alone be your weakness."

Shock flashed across Bo Jinchuan's eyes.

The words she had once said suddenly rang in his mind. She had said long ago that she didn't want to be a burden to him. She told him to walk forward without any worries.

So she had already thought of these questions

Knowing that she might have to face this problem in the future, she chose to believe him.

Just as Bo Jinchuan was in a daze, Shen Fanxing added,

"So, no matter what happens, don't let me leave you..."

Bo Jinchuan hugged her tightly and asked, "Do you think I'll let you go?"

Shen Fanxing nodded with a solemn expression.

"Yes."

Bo Jinchuan stared at her intently and gave a low laugh.

"How is that possible? Since you've become mine, you'll be mine for the rest of your life! Leave? Don't even think about it."



Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and gave a reassuring smile.

Bo Jinchuan looked at her helplessly. He suddenly thought of something and flicked her forehead.

“Hey! What are you doing? It hurts!”

Shen Fanxing rubbed her forehead in pain as she glared at him.

Bo Jinchuan pushed her hand away and looked at the spot where he had flicked. It was indeed red.

She placed her palm on it and rubbed it, but she still reprimanded,

“I really want to know what’s on your mind every day. You can think of all sorts of nonsense!”

Shen Fanxing snuggled into his embrace and leaned on his shoulder.

“This is called planning ahead. I’ve thought of everything that might happen. I won’t be flustered and helpless when it really happens!”

Bo Jinchuan smiled and his touch on her forehead softened.

“Look at how capable you are!”

Shen Fanxing looked up at him with sparkling eyes and said, “Then you have to watch me closely. I’m such a capable person. What if someone else takes me away?”

Hearing this, Bo Jinchuan suddenly let go of her.

“What should I do? I want to see how bold that man is!”