

Chapter 711 Noble Scum

Seeing how happy she was, Bo Jinchuan's heart ached.

If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, who would have thought that this strong and capable woman would have such a side to her?

It was just that her life at that stage didn't allow her to be childish and simple.

The most childish moment in her life was when she fell into darkness...

His eyes darkened and his gaze on Shen Fanxing darkened.

Catching a thief in the act of adultery,

now, there was a recording of the phone call, photos of the cafe, the indignant accusations of everyone in the filming crew, Ji Yi and her huge fan club, and the criticism of most righteous passers-by. Of course, this

included some haters who were too vicious.

Even though she had been in public relations for so many years, she couldn't think of a perfect public relations method for Gu Zeyan.

This had already become her habit. Every time something happened, she would think of the public relations methods that the other party might use before thinking of her own solution.

For example, Gu Zeyan had no choice but to stand up and apologize.

She deserved it.

She stopped paying attention to this matter that she already knew the outcome of. Thinking of Yin Ruijue's birthday tonight, she let go of her phone and asked for his gathering address.

Shen Fanxing replied, "Young Master Yin, happy birthday."

Yin Ruijue: [Wow, thank you, Sister-in-law! I'm flattered!]

Shen Fanxing asked, "Where is the gathering tonight?"

Yin Ruijue: "8th Mansion. I'll send you the address immediately."

Shen Fanxing asked, "Who is there tonight? Will there be a lot of people?"

After sending the message, Yin Ruijue didn't reply immediately like before. Not long after, Shen Fanxing received an invitation from Yin Ruijue.

Group name—noble scum.

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

The moment she clicked on it, Yin Ruijue exploded.

Yin Ruijue: "@All members, welcome sister-in-law to the team!"

Bo Jinchuan's phone rang and he looked at the message expressionlessly.

She realized that Yin Ruijue had invited Shen Fanxing to the group.

Xu Han: "What sister-in-law? Whose wife?"

Shen Fanxing felt awkward.

Was he that direct?

Bo Jinchuan replied, "Mine."

After a long period of silence, the group exploded almost at the same time.

Shang Qiqi: "Am I still asleep?!"

Shang Qingmo: "Isn't it the first class in the afternoon? Shang Qidqi, you skipped class?"

Shang Qiqi: "No, no. I'm in class. I'll show you the photo."

Shang Qingmo: [So you're playing with your phone in class?]

Yin Ruijue: "@Shang Qingmo, that's enough. No one will care if you teach your niece a lesson at home. Let's welcome Sister-in-law now."

Li Tingshen: "Welcome, Sister-in-law."

Shang Qiqi: [Welcome, Sister-in-law.]

Yin Ruijue: "Welcome, Sister-in-law."

Shang Qingmo: [Welcome.]

Xu Han: Welcome, Sister-in-law.

Lu Shaogian: Welcome.

Bo Jinchuan replied, "Yes."

Everyone fell silent.

Welcome? What did he say?

However, it was really unbelievable. Aman who would never have a woman in ten thousand years actually had a woman.

Shen Fanxing was at a loss after receiving such a grand welcome.

This was the first time she had entered such a group of friends. She carefully typed out a self-introduction.

"Hello everyone, I'm Shen Fanxing."

Shang Qiqi: "Oh my god, is that the Shen Fanxing I know?"

Chapter 712 Mansion Number Eight

Shang Qingmo: "Hello, CEO Shen. I've heard a lot about you."

Shen Fanxing replied, "Hello."

Yin Ruijue: "Everyone, let me introduce you to Shen Fanxing. She's the chief perfumer of Zhiqin Cosmetics and the CEO of Stars International. She's also Brother Bo's girlfriend!"

Shang Qiqi: "Damn! It's true!"

Xu Han: [F*ck! It's true!]

Shang Qingmo: [@Shang Qiqi, don't curse.]

Bo Jinchuan replied, 'She's not my girlfriend.'

Shang Qiqi: [?]

Xu Han: [?]

Li Tingshen: [???

Yin Ruijue: [222]

Bo Jinchuan replied, "Fiancée."

Shang Qiqi: "F*ck, f*ck, f*ck, f*ck!"

Xu Han: "F*ck, f*ck, f*ck!"

Yin Ruijue: "F*ck! When did this happen?!"

Li Tingshen: Efficiency.

Shen Fanxing blushed as countless friend requests flooded in.

They were all members of the group. After adding each other as friends, they chatted briefly before returning to the group to talk about Yin Ruijue's birthday.

In the end, all the members of Yin Ruijue's team said, "Let's meet at Mansion Number 8 tonight! Prepare your birthday gifts!"

Li Tingshen sat in front of his office desk with his back straight. Under his shirt, one could see the perfect muscles on his body. His black shirt made him look even more mature and composed. He exuded an extraordinary noble aura.

At this moment, his long and narrow eyes were staring at the phone screen. A dark glint flashed across his eyes.

An oppressive aura emanated from the huge study room and his eyes narrowed slowly.

Mansion Number Eight?

She stayed in Bo Jinchuan's office until he got off work. Bo Jinchuan wanted to leave the moment he got off work, but Shen Fanxing didn't agree.

Bo Jinchuan got someone to buy clothes for Shen Fanxing before leaving.

She took Bo Jinchuan's private elevator to the underground parking lot and went straight to Mansion Number 8.

Mansion Number Eight.

It looked like a decent name, but it was actually a place for sex.

The venue was not as grand as Green Jade Entertainment Company, but even though it was small, it was complete. The various types of waiters hired in the mansion had been carefully selected. Their figures and looks

were all outstanding!

Her expenses would definitely not be lower than Green Jade Entertainment Company.

The guests here were either rich or noble. Any one of them had an identity that could not be provoked.

Moreover, it was a membership system. In other words, even if one had money, they might not be able to enter.

Shen Fanxing didn't have much to say about this place. She only knew that it was a money-burning place.

There was nothing surprising about Yin Ruijue choosing this place.

Wasn't this place tailor-made for people like them?

Perhaps it was because Yin Ruijue had informed them beforehand, when they arrived at Mansion Number 8, the chauffeur hurriedly went forward to open the car door.

Actually, the manager had received the news a few minutes ago and was already waiting at the entrance.

Seeing Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing alighting from the car, she hurried forward and bowed respectfully to welcome them.

In the magnificent hall, most of the people were men in suits. They were of different heights, fat and thin, and had different auras.

Some sat at the bar, while others sat at the booths in various corners.

In the middle, there were all kinds of slender and beautiful waiters with sweet smiles.

The stairs on the second floor were near the bar.

Just as Shen Fanxing was about to go upstairs, she saw a familiar figure leaning against the counter. He was holding his head and chatting with a customer..

Chapter 713 Ye Qingqiu

She was wearing a pure blue dress without any unnecessary design. She wore it cleanly and her long hair fell casually on her shoulders. Although she was dressed in an ordinary manner, she could easily attract everyone's attention.

The reason was her unique and contradictory temperament.

She was cold and elegant, but there was a charm to her.

There was arrogance in her laziness.

He exuded the most attractive aura, but when he approached her, his gaze stopped at the coldness and alienation in her eyes.

Hence, the smile on her face turned into something precious.

What could make a wine seller happy in such a place?

He could only spend money to buy the wine in her hand.

Shen Fanxing remembered that Ye Qingqiu was selling alcohol, but she didn't expect her to be here.

"Miss, what can I do for you?" asked the manager cautiously when he noticed Shen Fanxing stopping.

Perhaps because she heard the commotion, Ye Qingqiu looked over.

The moment she saw Shen Fanxing, Ye Qingqiu was stunned.

Then, she composed herself and stood up from her chair before walking towards Shen Fanxing.

"What a coincidence?" The heartless expression on her face made people speechless.

"What are you doing?" asked Shen Fanxing.

Ye Qingqiu smiled and scanned the magnificent lobby before her gaze landed on Bo Jinchuan.

"Life! Earning money. I don't have the capital to come here to have fun! How about it, Mr. Bo? Do you want to support me?"

Bo Jinchuan's eyes swept past Ye Qingqiu. "Yin Ruijue's birthday party in the nameless room on the second floor."

With that, Bo Jinchuan retracted his gaze and wrapped his arm around Shen Fanxing's waist before heading upstairs.

Ye Qingqiu stood rooted to the ground. The carefree smile on her face faded a little, but the corners of her lips remained stubbornly curved.

The manager settled everything and hurried down. When he saw Ye Qingqiu, he smiled and said,

“Mingyan, you’ve finally met someone tonight. You’ve just arrived and you’ve already encountered such a big business. Serve him well and don’t cause any trouble. I’ll give you a commission!”

Ye Qingqiu’s eyes flashed...

What concept?

They received a 0.8% commission, which was equivalent to selling wine for 10,000 yuan. She could get a commission of 80 yuan. If she raised the price, she could get 180 yuan!

There were many people who came to Mansion No. 8 who spent more than 100,000 yuan a night. If she could handle two more rounds, she could get a commission of 3,000 to 4,000 yuan a night!

Yin Ruijue and the rest naturally wanted the best wine. They had the most fun on their birthday.

She couldn’t let others have this money.

Walking to the bar, Ye Qingqiu placed a hand on the black marble counter and said, “Xiao Gao, get me two bottles of Louis XIII.”

The bartender called Xiao Gao looked up at her and smiled. “Sister Ming Yan, you’re going to explode tonight.”

Ming Yan, the name Ye Qingqiu used here.

To put it nicely, she was a liquor salesperson.

To put it bluntly, she was a hostess.

In order to get customers to buy more alcohol, she would welcome them with a smile. She was the kind of person who would say sweet nothings and drink with them..

Chapter 714 Mind?

Ye Qingqiu smiled and said, “But I’m still poor.”

Gao’s expression froze for a moment before he shook his head helplessly.

Sometimes, this woman’s every frown and smile was really delicate, but it was also this kind of delicate look that always made one’s heart itch. However, in the next second,

she seemed to have become a different person. The coldness and aloofness she exuded made people feel that the person they saw a second ago was an illusion.

She didn’t know where her delicate self came from. If that was the case, she wouldn’t be reduced to being an escort.

In the nameless private room on the second floor, Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing were the last to arrive.

After entering, she realized that some of the people in the room looked familiar.

The last time she went out with Bo Jinchuan, she had seen them. However, there were a few unfamiliar faces. Although she didn't know them personally, she had met them once at major events.

They were all from wealthy families in Ping Cheng City.

There was only a little girl in the room. Recalling the conversation in the group chat, she seemed to be the student called Shang Qidqi.

Her black hair was tied into a ponytail obediently. Her face was fair and tender, and her big eyes were filled with innocence, mischief, and wildness.

The other men were tall and handsome. They had different auras and exuded a noble aura.

Upon seeing them, the calm and indifferent ones greeted them lightly. The unruly ones surrounded Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan to study them.

Shen Fanxing had never experienced such a situation before, so she couldn't handle it.

Fortunately, Bo Jinchuan was beside her. His cold gaze forced them to retreat.

After Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan sat down, their gazes landed on the sofa.

Li Tingshen sat there quietly, his long legs crossed elegantly under his suit pants. His black suit jacket was unbuttoned, revealing his expensive black shirt.

She held a long and thin cigarette between her beautiful fingers. As she inhaled and exhaled, her handsome and calm face appeared in the smoke. In the mist, her long and dark eyes were deep and unfathomable, exuding a gloomy and cold aura.

He looked neither angry nor happy, but no one knew what he was thinking.

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips, feeling baffled by her worry.

She had thought of caring for someone other than Xu Qingzhi.

She had never wanted to become a sentimental person.

She wasn't used to Ye Qingqiu's concern.

She snapped out of her trance and exhaled softly. She turned to look at Bo Jinchuan and saw a cigarette in his hand.

Shen Fanxing was surprised. In her opinion, Bo Jinchuan wasn't an addict.

He drank at parties, but he had never drunk too much.

She had never seen him touch a cigarette before, not even at home.

Unexpectedly, he knew how to smoke.

Bo Jinchuan noticed her gaze and glanced at the cigarette on his finger. He inched closer to her and his deep voice sounded clearly in her ears.

“Mind?”

Shen Fanxing scanned the room. Almost everyone had a cigarette in their hands.

Chapter 715 Hypocrite

Shen Fanxing scanned the room. Almost everyone had a cigarette in their hands.

Of course, Shen Fanxing knew that drinking was inevitable in some social events. Smoking was also a major factor.

Although it wasn't a social event, it was Yin Ruijue's birthday after all. She knew that Bo Jinchuan didn't want to embarrass Yin Ruijue.

She shook her head. “Don't smoke so much.”

Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly. Under the dim light, Shen Fanxing's earlobes glowed. Since they were close, Bo Jinchuan took the opportunity to kiss her.

Shen Fanxing stiffened and placed her hand on Bo Jinchuan's shoulder. She turned her head to look around and realized that everyone was playing and no one was paying

attention to them. Feeling relieved, she turned to look at Bo Jinchuan and punched his shoulder lightly.

Bo Jinchuan chuckled again, looking more casual and evil.

She had a unique charm.

The few of them had just arrived. After chatting and laughing for a few minutes, the waiter had just finished adjusting the sound system when the door opened again.

“Young masters and young ladies, Hennessy Louis XIII, who has just returned from France, is here. Sorry to keep you waiting...”

A cheerful voice sounded and a blue figure appeared in the room.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and her temples throbbed.

Because of the woman's appearance, the entire room fell silent.

All of them looked at the slender blue figure standing in front of the coffee table with different expressions.

Then, she shifted her gaze to Li Tingshen.

Li Tingshen raised his eyes slowly and looked at the woman standing opposite him.

Ye Qingqiu stood against the light, her face completely hidden in the darkness.

However, the outline of that face was clearly reflected in her eyes.

It gradually overlapped with the face in her memory, but the details were wrong.

She was still different from before.

She still had a heartless smile on her face, just like when she was facing everyone. It was a fake smile.

Her usual expression.

But he vaguely remembered the kind of heartlessness she had when she faced him. It was because she didn't want him to carry her when she walked, because she was

hungry, and because she didn't want to wake up and pester him to be late with her.

Her face and eyes had never been so fake when facing him.

Ha...

Li Tingshen's heart skipped a beat. That had better be the case.

Peace and quiet.

However, his dark eyes lingered on the woman's blurry face for a while, trying to find something. In the end, he lowered his eyes first.

Everything happened in a few seconds. In everyone's eyes, Li Tingshen's gaze only swept past Ye Qingqiu's face. It was no different from looking at others.

She was as cold as a stranger.

There was no expression on Ye Qingqiu's face. Almost at the same time, she turned around and smiled at Bo Jinchuan.

"Mr Bo, two bottles of Louis XIII. Are you keeping them?"

"Open it."

"Okay."

Ye Qingqiu couldn't hide the happiness in her voice. Her gaze swept across the coffee table before she walked to Li Tingshen. Under everyone's gaze, she bent down and

picked up the chess piece.

Bang! Bang! Both bottles of wine were opened..