

Chapter 731: Support

“You... you evil creature! Did I say something wrong? Who didn’t hear what those people said just now? Their words were dirty, and their words were vulgar. They gathered in such a place. If they aren’t shameless friends, what are they?!”

Shen Fanxing’s face turned cold. Before she could speak, she heard a shout coming from the entrance of the Su residence.

“Sister-in-law! I’m here to pick you up!”

Shen Fanxing’s eyebrows twitched. That familiar voice...

From afar, Shen Fanxing could see Yin Ruijue’s recognizable face sticking out of the car window as he waved at her.

“Who is it? Why are you shouting so late at night?”

“Why isn’t the door closed? How does the butler handle things?”

The few of them complained as they looked at the entrance.

Not long after, a blue Lamborghini sports car stopped at the entrance of the villa.

“Wow, it’s a limited edition Lamborghini. I saw it on the official website not long ago. Isn’t it not imported yet? It’s really handsome!”

Lin Feifei suddenly screamed and wanted to jump up and down.

At this moment, the door of the Lamborghini’s driver’s seat opened and Yin Ruijue appeared in front of everyone in a flashy blue suit. He was tall and slender, and his dashing good looks stunned everyone.

Lin Feifei was even more excited. ‘Young Master Yin?! Why are you here?’

“Young Master Yin?” Jiang Rongrong frowned. “He’s the young master of the Yin Family of Ping Cheng Real

Estate?”

“That’s right. Other than him, who else in Ping Cheng City dares to call themselves Young Master Yin?” Lin Feifei pressed her palms together and looked at Yin Ruijue with admiration.

Before Yin Ruijue could greet Shen Fanxing, he heard Lin Feifei’s familiar voice.

She turned around and walked towards Lin Feifei.

Lin Feifei was extremely excited. She stared at Yin Ruijue, who was getting closer and closer to her.

Finally, Yin Ruijue stopped beside her and stared at her for a long time.

“Young... Young Master Yin...” Lin Feifei was nervous and excited. When she got closer to Yin Ruijue’s face, there were no flaws at all.

Hearing Lin Feifei's voice, Yin Ruijue frowned. "You called me trash?"

Lin Feifei was stunned. "No... No, why would I scold Young Master Yin?"

"I've heard praise the most in my life. I've rarely been scolded. I can't have heard wrongly!"

"I... I didn't..." Lin Feifei panicked.

Shen Qianrou suddenly understood something and her face darkened.

"Young Master Yin, did you recognize the wrong person? Feifei has been grounded at home these few days and hasn't had the chance to see you. How could she scold you?"

Su Heng suddenly spoke and gave Lin Feifei a look to tell her to stand back.

Yin Ruijue frowned. "I heard everything over the phone!"

Phone call?

'What call?'

None of them had forgotten about Shen Fanxing. They had never thought that Shen Fanxing would have anything to do with Young Master Yin!

Just as they were confused, there was another honk at the door.

Then, a few cars drove in slowly.

The silver Porsche stopped and Xu Han got out of the car casually.

The white Maserati stopped. Shang Qingmo, who was wearing a black Italian handmade suit, got out of the car. She looked cold and calm.

Following closely behind was a red Ferrari. Shang Qiqi was wearing jeans and a white t-shirt, looking youthful.

Next was a silver-gray Aston Martin. Lu Shaoqian was dressed in a striped suit, looking refined and noble.

In an instant, five limited edition luxury cars were parked in the huge courtyard. It was dazzling.

The five of them had extraordinary auras and were handsome. Of course, the most important thing was that they had noble statuses and could be considered to be from an upper-class family in Ping Cheng City.

Everyone present was puzzled. They had no idea when the evil wind had blown half of the dignitaries in Ping Cheng City over.

Su Bingyou walked to the front. Although he was facing a group of juniors, his voice was respectful and careful.

"I wonder why everyone is here? Why don't we go inside?"

After Shang Qiqi got out of the car, her eyes darted around before landing on Shen Fanxing, who was standing at the entrance. Her face lit up and she ran to her side, holding her arm affectionately.

She called out sweetly, "Sister-in-law!"

Shen Fanxing's lips twitched.

She could clearly sense the gazes behind her sweeping towards the back of her head.

Jiang Rongrong frowned and walked forward to size up Shang Qiqi. "Which girl is this? Who's your sister-in-law? Who's your brother?"

Jiang Rongrong's face was dark and her voice was cold, as if she was interrogating a criminal.

Shang Qiqi frowned as she sized up the old lady who had suddenly appeared. Her voice was exactly the same as the one she had heard on the phone.

They had talked privately about Shen Fanxing's relationship with the Su family and the Shen family. Although they didn't know everything, they had a rough idea.

It was obvious that this old lady was Shen Fanxing's biased grandmother.

He didn't give her a good look. He pursed his lips and said, "Why should I tell you, old witch?"

"You..."

Shen Fanxing instinctively pulled Shang Qiqi to her side. Shang Qingmo followed closely and pulled her behind her.

His powerful aura made Jiang Rongrong unable to breathe. She narrowed her eyes and stared at Shang Qingmo for a while before her shrewd eyes flickered. "So it's CEO Shang from Hua Chen TV. Nice to meet you!"

Shen Qianrou was shocked. Hua Chen was currently the television station with the highest viewership ratings. Not only was his television series innovative, but there were also various variety shows that had become the best in the country. Now, he had even established his own television website when the Internet was developed. It was an exclusive online drama and an exclusive online variety show. It was unique and novel and received a lot of attention.

Many celebrities wanted to enter Hua Chen's variety show or hoped that their work could be broadcasted on Hua Chen's television station.

On the other hand, he was also a tycoon in the television industry and someone who could not be offended.

Shang Qingmo glanced at Jiang Rongrong coldly and ignored her.

The girl behind him was pinching his waist ruthlessly. He was afraid that as long as he responded to the "old witch" this girl mentioned, she would probably pinch five bloody holes on his waist.

Jiang Rongrong was almost rejected and she felt awkward.

"Everyone, I've found the woman who called us trash.

Chapter 732: Who Is This?

“Everyone, I’ve found the woman who called us trash.”

Yin Ruijue rubbed his chin and stared at Lin Feifei with a sinister smile.

Xu Han and Lu Shaoqian looked at Yin Ruijue.

“That’s her?”

Lin Feifei’s face turned pale and she quickly shook her head. “No, it’s not me. I really didn’t... I’ve never met you guys before. How can I scold you?”

“Hey, you’re still not going back on your word! Who did you tell just now that her friend, Low, has no boundaries? There aren’t many decent people, and they’re all trash? How long has it been since she forgot? She’s so young, but her brain has been bitten by a dog?”

As Yin Ruijue spoke, he tapped Lin Feifei’s head forcefully, scaring her into screaming.

At the same time, everyone understood what was going on after Yin Ruijue’s reminder.

Their gazes landed on Shen Fanxing again!

Could these people be Shen Fanxing’s friends?

Everyone was shocked!

In their eyes, since they had accepted Shen Qianrou, they didn’t like Shen Fanxing.

It was the same for Jiang Rongrong. Even now, she still couldn’t believe it.

“Fanxing, what happened?” Her voice was habitually cold to Shen Fanxing, but this time, she sounded cautious.

Seeing the crowd, Shen Fanxing knew that Yin Ruijue was here to support her.

Her heart warmed and she took advantage of the situation.

“Can’t you tell? They’re all the despicable friends you mentioned.”

The moment Shen Fanxing said that, Yin Ruijue, Xu Han, Lu Shaoqian, Shang Qingmo and Shang Qiqi focused their attention on Jiang Rongrong.

“F*ck! Sister-in-law, what kind of high-ranking figures are around you? Your standards are so high. I admit that my ancestor is quite outstanding, and the family background he left behind is quite well-to-do. Old

Master and my father have also worked hard before. At the very least, there aren’t many people in Ping Cheng who dare to provoke them. Why has my Yin family become insignificant today? Am I... embarrassing the Yin family?”

Yin Ruijue walked towards Shen Fanxing with his hands in his pockets. Although he looked like a playboy, his handsome face was filled with anger.

“That’s right. If our ancestor heard this, he would be so angry that he would flip the coffin lid.” Xu Han echoed, completely escalating the situation to the point of insulting their ancestor. Jiang Rongrong’s face darkened. She didn’t dare to provoke these well-known nobles.

“Everyone has misunderstood. I didn’t expect Fanxing’s friends to be you.’

At this moment, Shang Qiqi sneered sarcastically, “I can tell how bad you are. You don’t like Sister-in-law and you even look down on her friends whom she has never met before. Now you’re afraid? You’re using

your status to bully others!”

“Qiqi, don’t curse!”

Shang Qingmo warned.

“I don’t want to! To these people, all the profanities can’t relieve the anger in my heart. Little Uncle, they said that I’m a useless person. Am I trash? Am I useless? Is that so? Is that so?”

Shang Qiqi rejected him. In the end, she questioned Shang Qingmo aggrievedly.

As expected, Shang Qingmo’s face darkened as she stared at Jiang Rongrong coldly. “Of course not.”

Shang Qiqi snorted and Jiang Rongrong’s face turned red.

“CEO Shang, this is a misunderstanding! I can apologize. I hope you can give me some face and not pursue this matter!” Jiang Rongrong could no longer maintain her composure.

“Why should I give you face? How much is your face worth?”

Shang Qiqi suddenly said, not liking this old witch at all.

Seeing that Jiang Rongrong had sent her here today and had embarrassed herself, Shen Qianrou pursed her lips and took a deep breath. With a perfect smile, she took two steps forward and said gently,

“Everyone, there’s indeed a misunderstanding. I apologize on behalf of Feifei and Grandma. Why don’t everyone enter the house and drink some water? we can slowly explain the misunderstanding...

“If it’s a misunderstanding, so be it. There’s no need to make it clear. Anyway, we don’t intend to build a good relationship with you. It’s true that you bullied our sister-in-law today, and it’s true that you insulted us. You have to pay the price. Otherwise, you’ll think that we’re just decorations and easy to bully.”

Yin Ruijue waved his hand impatiently!

He didn’t even look at Shen Qianrou, let alone give her face.

They were obviously up to no good. After bullying Shen Fanxing, they were here to support her.

Moreover, the group of people in front of them were not worthy of the word “face”.

Shen Fanxing couldn't let these wealthy families fight here. After some thought, she decided to stop while she was ahead.

"Alright, stop fooling around and go back."

Yin Ruijue hurriedly went up to her and said humbly, "Okay, okay. Sister-in-law, don't worry. We'll definitely help you get back what you've suffered today! It's getting late. You should indeed go back. Otherwise..."

Yin Ruijue was still acting domineering, but now, he was fawning over Shen Fanxing like a lackey. Everyone was shocked.

They were all puzzled as to who this "sister-in-law" was.

Before Yin Ruijue could finish speaking, the sound of a car engine sounded at the entrance. Shen Fanxing looked up and saw a low-profile black car driving in slowly.

Her heart skipped a beat as she gave Yin Ruijue a warning look. After saying coldly, "Let's go," she walked down the stairs and hurried towards the car.

Shen Fanxing met Bo Jinchuan's car halfway.

Then, the car stopped. She opened the backseat door and got in.

Bo Jinchuan was dressed in a luxurious black suit. He sat silently at the side of the luxury car, looking noble and dignified.

"Why are you here?"

"I'm here to support you. I'm afraid you'll fall into a cesspool." Bo Jinchuan glanced at her calmly, his dark orbs reflecting a myriad of unknown factors.

Shen Fanxing smiled knowingly and raised her chin. "Did you see that? They're all here to support me."

Bo Jinchuan glanced at the luxury cars parked in front. His vision was blocked by the cars and he couldn't see what was going on.

"Do you need me to teach them a lesson for you?"

"Of course not. Any one of them can crush their families, let alone a team!"

Chapter 733: Intercepted

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

"Of course not. Any one of them can crush their families, let alone a team!"

She had only heard a few words from V and they had formed a team to seek justice for her. This was something that she had never encountered in her 26 years of life.

It felt good to have friends.

"You look happy." Bo Jinchuan turned his head to look at her. He could sense her emotions.

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Yes... It feels good to have a friend to support me."

Bo Jinchuan turned to look at her. The satisfaction on his face moved him.

He bent down and took a kiss from the corner of her lips. He looked at her directly and said slowly in a low and elegant voice,

"It feels even better to have a husband supporting you. Do you want to try?"

"First of all, you have to become my husband."

Shen Fanxing smiled and pushed his shoulder. "Alright, let's go home."

Bo Jinchuan replied with an "Mm" and Yu Song turned the car around.

Out of curiosity, Jiang Rongrong took a few steps forward only to see Bo Jinchuan's car.

She could vaguely see two figures in the backseat, but she couldn't see who they were.

"He left just like that? F*ck, I was still waiting to go back and claim credit, but I was intercepted!"

Yin Ruijue retorted before glancing at the crowd with an arrogant expression.

"I'll remember this! Who knows where I'll get it back? From now on, live carefully."

Jiang Rongrong's expression changed drastically. Seeing that Yin Ruijue and the others were about to leave, she suddenly said,

"Young Master Yin, can you tell me who the car that took Fanxing away belongs to?"

Yin Ruijue stopped in his tracks as he recalled Shen Fanxing's warning look before she left. "Why should I tell you?"

Jiang Rongrong smiled and said, "Shen Fanxing is my granddaughter. I think I'm the most qualified to know her current situation..."

Yin Ruijue blinked and suddenly turned his head to laugh into the distance. "Oh my god! I'm dying of laughter..."

He turned to look at Jiang Rongrong. "Since she's your biological granddaughter, why are you asking me about her life?"

"I'm f*cking convinced. My sister-in-law has been unlucky for a few generations to have met you bunch of weirdos! If you really want to know, I'll reveal a little... Anyway, she's like us. She's not presentable!"

Yin Ruijue gave Jiang Rongrong a disdainful look before leaving with the others.

However, Lin Feifei was indignant. Seeing that Yin Ruijue and the rest were about to leave, she ran out and shouted,

"Don't be fooled by that woman, Shen Fanxing. Let me tell you, Shen Fanxing is a vicious and evil woman.

She has so many scandals on her! Don't lower your value because of her."

Yin Ruijue stopped in his tracks and lowered his head to kick the expensive leather shoes on his feet. He looked up and scratched the back of his head as he muttered,

“A vicious and evil woman?”

Seeing that Yin Ruijue had listened, Lin Feifei walked closer to him and nodded. “Yes, if you don’t believe me, you can ask around... Ah!”

Before Lin Feifei could finish her sentence, there was a loud slap followed by a scream.

When everyone regained their senses, they realized that Yin Ruijue had already turned around and slapped Lin Feifei’s face.

There was a gasp.

Lin Feifei covered her burning mouth and took two steps back. She lost her balance and fell to the ground.

Yin Ruijue took out a handkerchief and wiped his hand that had touched Lin Feifei. He looked like a hooligan.

“I didn’t intend to teach you a lesson in the Su family’s territory! I let you off, but you’re still trying to push your luck! Do you think I’m a fool or blind? Do you need to tell me who’s a good or bad person? Let me warn you, if I hear you say anything bad about Shen Fanxing again, I’ll kill you!”

After saying that, Yin Ruijue glanced at Su Heng and patted his shoulder.

“Brother, don’t blame me for not showing you any mercy and attacking you directly. You can only blame this woman for being too rude! Forgive me!”

With that, she rubbed her hand on his shoulder twice before turning around and getting them into the car.

Instantly, the engine of a few luxury cars sounded in the courtyard. With a few rumbles, Zhang Yang left the Su family’s courtyard brazenly.

Not long after, the lively courtyard returned to silence. Even though there were so many people here, no one said a word.

She glanced at Jiang Rongrong awkwardly before Lin Feifei cried.

“Cousin... do you allow them to bully me like this? This is the Su family...”

Lin Feifei suddenly burst into tears and looked at Su Heng, annoyed by his indifference.

Su Heng’s eyes darkened and he turned to look at Lin Feifei, who was sitting on the ground eating.

“You deserve it!” he said coldly. “You’re stubborn! If I were him, I would tear your mouth apart, let alone slap

you!”

Lin Feifei choked and glared at Su Heng with tears streaming down her face.

“Grandpa!”

She turned to look at Su Kong, who had walked out later. Su Kong snorted coldly and said to his second daughter,

“Take her back to the Lin family! Don’t come here if there’s nothing!”

Su N’a’s face paled.

“Dad!”

She had come back this time because she knew that Shen Qianrou would have outstanding results in the international competition and would lead to the development of the Su Corporation. She had wanted to help Feifei hold an official position in the company so that she could calm down and gain some power.

However, after such a commotion, how could she still say these words? Even if she did, she would definitely be rejected.

However, she wouldn’t be able to gain anything from the Su Corporation in the future. How could she be willing?

“Get lost! I really don’t know how you educated your daughter. Who did you learn this self-righteous personality from? What an idiot! You didn’t know how to restrain yourself after the school’s anniversary celebration. Now you know what trouble she has caused?”

“Among the five people who came today, which one of them can the Su family afford to offend? Any one of them can raise the entire Su family! You’ve already given them face by not making a move on them. You really have the ability to force them to make a move! Now, you’ve caused them to fall out with the Su family. In the future, forget about getting someone to help you, there’s no way you can cooperate with them. You’re even causing trouble for them! How can the Su family survive in the business world?!”

Su Kong’s words made everyone’s expressions change.

They were more or less here for the Su Corporation. Now that the Su Corporation had not even started running and the road ahead had been blocked, who would feel good?

Everyone looked at Lin Feifei with disgust..

Chapter 734: Don’t Have Too Much Hope

Su Heng glanced at Lin Feifei coldly before shifting his gaze to the door.

“Alright, alright. The Su Corporation doesn’t have any direct conflict with them. Qianrou’s award ceremony will be held in a few days. After that, we’ll develop on our own and not meet each other. Times have changed. At that time, the Su Corporation will be beyond their reach.”

Yang Liwei had put all her hopes on Shen Qianrou.

Upon hearing this, the few people present felt that this was the case and quickly agreed.

“That’s why Qianrou is indeed a lucky star.”

Jiang Rongrong’s expression improved slightly, but there was still a fog in her heart.

Shen Qianrou smiled and walked to Su Heng to hold his arm.

Su Heng’s eyes flashed and he retracted his gaze. He turned to look at Shen Qianrou, who was smiling at him. A gentle smile gradually appeared on his handsome face.

When the group of people escorted Shen Qianrou into the living room, her phone rang.

“Oh, whose call is this?”

Because the ringtone these days was almost always default, everyone was familiar with it. Hence, they dispersed to look for their phones.

“It’s mine.”

Shen Qianrou said gently as her phone rang.

“It’s already past nine. Which admirer is it? Tell him to give up...”

Shen Qianrou smiled and gestured for her to keep quiet. “It’s an overseas call.”

“Aiyo... Did the organizers give us some news?” Shen Qianrou nodded and said, “I think so.”

With that, she answered the call.

Shen Fanxing put away her phone and there was a hint of doubt in her eyes. After a while, she heaved a sigh of relief.

“There’s news from the organizers?”

Bo Jinchuan sat there calmly, his long legs crossed elegantly. He held a black tablet in his hand and seemed to be engrossed in something. He didn’t even look up as he spoke.

“Yes. The award ceremony has been confirmed to be held in Fontainebleau Castle. The level has increased a lot, and the entrance method is special.”

Shen Fanxing thought about it and felt that there seemed to be many accidents this year.

“Huh? How is it special?”

“You can only take off your coat and give out your mask after entering the venue. It should be similar to a masked ball. It feels quite mysterious.” Shen Fanxing recalled that Princess Matilda had told her in Provence that she would be given a special award ceremony. Could it be that she had arranged this masked ball?

Upon hearing this, Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and pondered for two seconds. Then, his lips curled into a faint smile. “Not bad, it suits you.”

“What?”

“It suits your style in the scent-making world.” Shen Fanxing frowned in confusion.

What was her style in the scent-making world?

Shen Fanxing was even more confused. After a few seconds of silence, Bo Jinchuan suddenly asked, "What's the theme of your work this time?" "Hmm... A newborn. A firebird."

"Yeah."

After that, there was a long silence.

Shen Fanxing blinked and wondered what he meant.

"Why are you asking this?"

Bo Jinchuan held a stylus between his well-defined fingers. His fingers slid across the tablet occasionally.

"The work is stunning. I naturally have to be more outstanding than this work."

Hearing Bo Jinchuan's words, Shen Fanxing inched closer to him and glanced at the tablet in his hand.

What appeared on the interface was a half-transformed painting.

From the outline, it was obviously a long dress.

Shock flashed across Shen Fanxing's eyes as she looked up at Bo Jinchuan in disbelief.

"You... aren't going to dress me up, are you?"

Shen Fanxing stared at him intently. The dim light in the car made the light from the tablet exceptionally bright. It reflected on his well-defined face. Even the light was dazzling.

Then, she saw him raise an eyebrow before turning around.

The faint light outlined his deep and perfect contours, his high nose bridge, and his thin and sharp lips. In an instant, they appeared in front of her.

Even though she was already used to this face, she was still shocked by it.

She fell into a trance and blinked twice. Then, she blushed at the faint smile on his face.

"Why? You don't trust me?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head. She trusted him too much.

Once it was something he wanted to do, it would be the best, right?

"I just didn't expect you to know how to design such... costumes."

Bo Jinchuan smiled and said nothing.

Yu Song, who had been driving, replied with a smile, "Miss Fanxing, even I don't know what Master doesn't know."

"I think so too." Shen Fanxing nodded. She was right.

Bo Jinchuan smiled and raised an eyebrow at Yu Song before continuing with his work.

Shen Fanxing shifted her gaze to the tablet in Bo Jinchuan's hand. As it was only the outline of a dress, there were no details and it was only a sketch. It was impossible to tell what it looked like.

In short... she was looking forward to it.

She bit her lips lightly as she stared at Bo Jinchuan.

His gaze was too intense. Bo Jinchuan paused and turned to look at her before putting the tablet away.

"Huh? Why aren't you drawing anymore?"

Bo Jinchuan smiled and glanced out of the window.

"We're home."

Shen Fanxing looked up and saw the familiar scenery outside. They had entered the district.

"We're here." Shen Fanxing sounded disappointed.

Bo Jinchuan turned to look at her warmly. "Why don't... you sleep in the car for another night?"

With that, Shen Fanxing blushed and got out of the car.

Bo Jinchuan chuckled. After Yu Song opened the door, he got out of the car. "When will the gown be ready?" Shen Fanxing asked as they walked into the lift.

"Don't have such high hopes." Bo Jinchuan chuckled.

"Why?"

"Because maybe... I won't make it in time for your award ceremony."

Shen Fanxing frowned and asked, "Then why are you still making it?" After some thought, she said, "If you can't do it, I won't attend the award ceremony?"

It was obvious that she was throwing a tantrum.

There was a hint of stubbornness on her fair face and her eyes were soft. There was a coquettishness and charm that couldn't be seen from the outside..

Chapter 735: Taking What You Need

There was a hint of stubbornness on her fair face and her eyes were soft. There was a coquettishness and charm that couldn't be seen from the outside.

After doing so much and finally reaching this stage, how could she not participate?

She knew that this was a threat to Bo Jinchuan.

Even though he knew that she wouldn't give up easily, Bo Jinchuan couldn't help but care.

She valued Bo Jinchuan more than she did.

“You’re not going? Do you not want your reputation or do you not want to marry me, huh?”

Bo Jinchuan reached out and pulled Shen Fanxing into his embrace. His low and sexy voice sounded above her head.

Shen Fanxing looked up at him with a gentle and loving smile in her dark eyes. Shen Fanxing snorted inwardly and her lips moved subconsciously.

Bo Jinchuan’s eyes darkened and he pulled Shen Fanxing into his embrace.

Shen Fanxing rested her hands on his shoulders and looked up at him. “What’s wrong?”

Bo Jinchuan bent down and his handsome features inched closer to her. His deep voice sounded hoarse.

“Why are you so good at seducing people now, huh?”

The fingertips on his shoulder trembled slightly and his face turned red again.

“Who seduced someone?”

Bo Jinchuan gave a low laugh and rubbed her flushed cheeks. He said in a hoarse voice, “You’re so beautiful, yet you say you’re not seductive?”

Shen Fanxing bit her lips. His teasing...

She admitted that her level was too low and she couldn’t withstand his attacks.

“You’re biting your lips again? Hmm... What if it’s even more tempting?”

Shen Fanxing subconsciously let go of her teeth.

Bo Jinchuan inched closer to her and licked her lips gently.

“It’s swollen.”

Shen Fanxing looked up at the surveillance camera in the corner of the elevator and pushed his shoulder. “Can you stop fooling around? There are surveillance cameras here...”

“If you care, get rid of it tomorrow.”

As he spoke, he reached for her lips. Shen Fanxing turned her head to avoid his kiss.

As the two of them chased after each other, the elevator door opened. Shocked, Shen Fanxing stumbled and fell into Bo Jinchuan’s arms.

Bo Jinchuan grabbed Shen Fanxing’s head and looked out of the elevator.

“Ha...”

The man outside the elevator suddenly chuckled.

The voice seemed familiar.

Bo Jinchuan asked in a low voice, “Why are you here?”

In the living room, Shen Fanxing placed two glasses of water on the coffee table.

Bo Jinchuan sat at the side calmly. His deep eyes glanced at the calm man sitting opposite him and he said slowly,

“You’re here looking for a house at night?”

Li Tingshen picked up the glass of water and took a sip casually.

“Yeah.”

“You don’t look like someone who lacks a house. A cunning rabbit doesn’t have three burrows to describe you.”

Shen Fanxing turned around and went to the kitchen.

She heard the conversation in the living room clearly.

She agreed with Bo Jinchuan. It was impossible for someone like Li Tingshen to not have a few high-end houses.

What was a cunning rabbit with three burrows?

“You can’t have too much money. The same goes for the house.”

There was a hint of a smile in Li Tingshen’s voice. Even without seeing his expression, Shen Fanxing could imagine it.

Li Tingshen was naturally handsome. His nose was straight and his lips were thin. He had long eyebrows and eyes. Unlike Bo Jinchuan, who was reserved and calm, his feminine face could put on a smile anytime.

She felt like a cunning fox.

When she was happy, she appeared nonchalant. Most of the time, her smile was a pretense that she couldn’t be bothered to hide. Although she was smiling, who knew when her smile would change?

A person’s smile didn’t reach his eyes or his heart. He was cold and heartless.

“You want to come and take a look tonight?” asked Bo Jinchuan with an indifferent expression. He held the back of Shen Fanxing’s hand and looked at Li Tingshen intently.

Li Tingshen’s smiling eyes gradually lost some of their coldness.

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and said, “It seems like you like this place. How is it? Have you found a suitable one?”

Li Tingshen looked up at Bo Jinchuan, his eyes filled with wisdom and shrewdness.

Bo Jinchuan didn’t look at him. He placed the glass to his lips and ignored Li Tingshen’s gaze.

After a long while, Li Tingshen chuckled. “Of course.”

Bo Jinchuan nodded and said, “That’s good too. It’s rare for us to be neighbors in the future.”

Listening to their conversation in the living room, Shen Fanxing felt a little strained.

It sounded like an ordinary conversation, but she felt that the two of them had engaged in an IQ war.

She could tell that Bo Jinchuan was pressuring Li Tingshen.

She understood that Li Tingshen only needed a house here. Why would Bo Jinchuan choose this place?

Although it was indeed strange for Li Tingshen to buy a house himself at night.

There was a brief silence in the living room.

Li Tingshen still had a cold smile on his face. He looked up at the kitchen and said meaningfully,

“Can I really?”

Bo Jinchuan paused and narrowed his eyes at the man. “What?”

“I heard that you’re preparing for your engagement party.”

Shen Fanxing frowned.

Was there anything wrong with Bo Jinchuan preparing for the engagement party?

Bo Jinchuan frowned and a cold glint flashed across his eyes, warning her.

“Although it’s a little unfair to her now, but... if it’s made public, she might not only suffer.”

“Do you think I’ll put her in danger?” asked Bo Jinchuan softly.

After all, he had lowered his voice and Shen Fanxing couldn’t hear him clearly.

Li Tingshen smiled faintly. “There’s no such thing as 100% certainty when it comes to danger. This is definitely not an absolute thing. Putting aside things that can’t be controlled, what’s hidden on the surface...

Ha, it’s simply everywhere.”

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and pursed his lips. His face was cold and his aura was threatening.

Li Tingshen drank another glass of water and placed it on the coffee table. He didn’t use much strength, but there was still a crisp sound.

“When it comes to women, we can put on an act and ask for whatever we want. But don’t put in the effort.

You and we don’t have the right.”

As he spoke, he stood up and bent his arms slightly to button his open suit.

His unhurried movements were elegant, and he looked gentle and refined.

Bo Jinchuan’s handsome face darkened..

Chapter 736 So Satisfied?

Bo Jinchuan's handsome face darkened.

Li Tingshen's words angered him.

Every word.

"It's getting late, I won't stay any longer," said Li Tingshen.

Shen Fanxing walked out of the kitchen and met Li Tingshen.

He nodded at her with a faint smile. His expression was calm, but no one could tell what he was thinking.

After sending Li Tingshen off, Shen Fanxing walked to the living room. Bo Jinchuan had yet to retract his expression.

"What's wrong?"

It was rare for Shen Fanxing to see such a dark expression on Bo Jinchuan's face. He looked up at her, his brows furrowed in anger.

Shen Fanxing frowned as the conversation between Li Tingshen and Bo Jinchuan replayed in her mind.

Other than the discussion about Li Tingshen looking for a house, there was also...

She approached him and said in a clear voice,

"I heard about the engagement ceremony again. If it's not convenient... I don't really care about the ceremony. I can't hold it..."

Bo Jinchuan looked up at her, his eyes dark and cold.

Shen Fanxing's heart sank. She was certain that there was something wrong with him, but she knew that he wouldn't tell her.

After a while, Bo Jinchuan's gaze calmed down and the coldness in his eyes dissipated.

He reached for her hand and pulled her into his embrace.

"Li Tingshen has a bad character."

Bo Jinchuan suddenly said. Shen Fanxing was slightly taken aback before she chuckled.

In that case, Bo Jinchuan had a reason to be angry.

"You must be really bad to be so angry."

"Yes. I really want to see him sink into the mud and admit defeat."

Bo Jinchuan hugged her and narrowed his eyes. His voice was low and clear.

Li Tingshen couldn't extricate himself and had no choice but to admit defeat.

Thinking of the cold and noble young master who had just walked past her, he admitted defeat?

She couldn't imagine it.

However...

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and asked,

"What do you want him to admit defeat in?"

Bo Jinchuan paused for a while before his lips curled into a faint smile. "On a woman."

Shen Fanxing shook her head and replied, "I can't imagine."

Bo Jinchuan chuckled and carried Shen Fanxing. "Ignore him. Take a shower and sleep."

Downstairs, Li Tingshen bought an apartment in another unit.

Tang Zheng asked carefully as he drove,

"CEO Li, since you want to avoid an acquaintance, why did you buy this place?"

Li Tingshen sat calmly on the left side of the backseat. Half of his handsome face was dyed with the neon lights outside the window, while the other half was hidden in the

dark shadows. He looked dark and cold.

Hearing Tang Zheng's words, Li Tingshen smiled coldly. "Nothing is certain."

Do you like this place? Have you found a suitable one?

It was just a high-class apartment. If he wanted it, he would naturally get it.

Bo Jinchuan had never given him a way out. Other than buying this place, what else could he do?

They were all people who were too familiar with each other. How could he not understand the meaning behind his words?

She was just curious as to why the man who had always been the best in the world and never bothered about others would suddenly be interested in her.

Tang Zheng couldn't figure out Li Tingshen's answer at all. He knew that CEO Li's thoughts had always been unfathomable, so he suppressed his curiosity and focused on

driving.

There were still three days before the award ceremony. Shen Fanxing went to T University's new campus and ate a few green peaches.

Because of the jet lag, Shen Fanxing decided to fly to France a day earlier.

"Bo Jinchuan, where's my gown?"

After packing a few sets of clothes, Shen Fanxing ran to the study to ask Bo Jinchuan for them.

Bo Jinchuan replied helplessly, "Not yet."

Shen Fanxing widened her eyes and exclaimed, "I didn't prepare a gown!"

Leaning back in his chair, Bo Jinchuan twirled the expensive fountain pen in his hand. He smiled at the woman in a light yellow housecoat.

"Why don't you wear your usual clothes to receive the award?"

"Didn't you say that you wanted me to stun the world?"

Aman's mouth...

"That's right. She's wearing casual clothes and going on stage without makeup. She's the world's number one."

Shen Fanxing closed her eyes and gritted her teeth as she looked at the obviously glib-tongued man.

"That's not called stunning the world. That's called shocking the world!"

Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly as he looked at the woman's helpless expression. It was pleasing to the eye.

Shen Fanxing glared at him, but Bo Jinchuan looked at her and said,

"Come here."

Shen Fanxing looked at him and asked, "What are you doing?"

"Let me show you something." His deep voice sounded coaxing.

Chapter 738 Growing Temper

"You know very well that there's no such possibility... Be good, okay? Tell me, are you still disappointed?"

Shen Fanxing's long black hair draped over her shoulders as it fluttered in the water. She bit her lips tightly and refused to answer him.

"Yes?"

Unable to get an answer, Bo Jinchuan flipped her over gently. His dark eyes were filled with dominance.

Shen Fanxing leaned forward and placed her hands on his shoulders as support. Her face was flushed and her eyes were blurry. Her red lips parted and her breathing was shallow.

Bo Jinchuan's body burned with passion as he immersed himself in lust.

The changes in her body made Shen Fanxing's eyes widen. She looked up at him, only to be kissed by Bo Jinchuan again.

“Bo Jinchuan, that’s enough...”

“It’s not enough. It’s all your fault. You’re the one who’s tempting...”

“Ah...”

Shen Fanxing could only wrap her arms tightly around the man’s shoulders. Biting her lips, she was brought into another world by Bo Jinchuan.

She was a little timid, but she was also looking forward to it.

Although she said no, her body instinctively chased after the man’s rhythm.

She understood more about a woman’s duplicity.

In the future, when he saw other women, he had to pity them more.

She didn’t mean what she said.

Her tender heart for the fairer sex deepened.

Fortunately, Bo Jinchuan didn’t continue. He carried Shen Fanxing and took a quick shower. After wiping her clean, he wrapped a towel around her and placed her on the

bed. Then, he used the hairdryer to dry her hair.

From head to toe, everything was cleaned up.

Shen Fanxing was envious of his stamina. He was full of energy and everything he did made her envious.

Unlike her, she didn’t even want to move a toe.

When she was in his embrace, Shen Fanxing closed her eyes and said, “I haven’t finished packing my luggage...”

“Yes, I’ll help you tidy up tomorrow morning.” Bo Jinchuan lowered his head and kissed the top of her head.

Shen Fanxing’s breathing gradually became heavier. Before she fell asleep, she muttered, “I don’t have a gown yet...”

Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly as he hugged her tightly.

She really smelled good.

At nine o’clock, the sun was shining brightly outside the window.

In the bedroom, Shen Fanxing’s hair was spread across the pillow. Her exquisite features were fair and tender, and her eyes were slightly closed. Her long eyelashes cast a

small shadow on her face, and she looked calm.

Bo Jinchuan opened the door and entered. Looking at the sleeping woman, he knew that he had forced her again last night.

He couldn't bear to wake her up, but he couldn't.

He bent down slightly and placed his hand on her cheek. His fingers caressed her soft and warm skin.

Shen Fanxing's eyelashes fluttered and she opened her eyes slowly.

The first thing she saw was the man's handsome face. She took a deep breath in relief and nestled in the dry and warm cup, adjusting her posture.

Bo Jinchuan could tell that she wanted to sleep in. He raised an eyebrow and said, "If you don't get up now, the flight will be delayed."

Shen Fanxing blinked before she sat up in bed.

Then, she hurriedly washed up.

Bo Jinchuan looked at her calmly, his gaze never leaving her.

"My luggage isn't packed yet!"

This was the first time Shen Fanxing felt so flustered.

"I've helped you tidy up. Don't be anxious," said Bo Jinchuan with a smile. Compared to her flustered state, he seemed more composed.

Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief. When she went downstairs for breakfast, Yu Song was already waiting for her.

After settling the luggage, she handed Shen Fanxing a bag.

"Sandwiches and milk. Enjoy, Miss Fanxing."

"Thank you." This was a surprise for Shen Fanxing.

"I ordered it." She seemed to have been too busy this morning to even look at him.

Shen Fanxing glanced at him before retracting her gaze. She opened the bag and started to finish her breakfast.

This attitude was seriously problematic.

Yu Song sat upright and stole a glance at his master's expression.

He tilted his head and looked at Miss Fanxing with a gentle smile...

Well... that was normal.

But Miss Fanxing was... throwing a tantrum?

are.

There was still time when they reached the airport. Before Shen Fanxing alighted, she asked Bo Jinchuan not to send her off.

Bo Jinchuan didn't insist. He had work to do today.

However, when Shen Fanxing opened the car door, Bo Jinchuan stopped her.

“A goodbye kiss, okay?”

Shen Fanxing looked up at Yu Song, who had opened the car door. Yu Song smiled awkwardly and turned to retrieve Shen Fanxing’s luggage.

Shen Fanxing immediately turned to look at Bo Jinchuan. “What farewell kiss? You’ve kissed enough yesterday!”

“Same as today? Come here.”

Bo Jinchuan pulled her arm and pressed her head, kissing her firmly.

Chapter 739 Overconfident

“I feel that... Miss Fanxing’s temper has grown...”

Bo Jinchuan’s lips curled slightly.

“Is there a bad temper? It’s much more vivid than before.”

Yu Song was surprised. He didn’t expect Master to do that.

“I’ve often heard that... women can’t be too spoiled...”

Seeing Shen Fanxing’s disappearing figure, Bo Jinchuan retracted his gaze.

Through the mirror, she glanced at Yu Song coldly.

Yu Song pursed his lips. “I also think... that Miss Fanxing is much more lively than before.”

Although there was some flattery in her words, he indeed felt that compared to her previous coldness and rationality, Miss Fanxing was indeed more like a woman now.

Perhaps, she was more like a living person.

Reason represented restraint, maturity, and self-protection.

She had too much to do and there was no room for her to be willful.

Although Master didn’t allow him to investigate previously, how could someone who was always by Master’s side not investigate?

However, the more they investigated, the more they understood.

As a woman, what Miss Fanxing had endured and even done was not what a woman should do.

She was like a machine that only knew how to operate.

Now, she was indeed...

She was even more lively than before.

However, she didn't expect Master to be so attentive to Miss Fanxing.

After checking in and receiving her boarding pass, there were still 20 minutes before boarding. The moment she reached the boarding gate, Shen Fanxing's face darkened.

"Fanxing." Su Heng was obviously surprised.

Shen Qianrou held Su Heng's arm and greeted her happily, "Sister, what a coincidence. We're on the same flight."

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and found a seat nearby.

Surrounding them were Annali and a few domestic celebrities. The internet had recently promoted them as the "King of Supplies". A few of them were even famous fashion influencers.

Naturally, these people wouldn't miss such a high-profile event.

Everyone knew about the confrontation between Shen Fanxing and Shen Qianrou in the country. After the competition, Shen Qianrou returned to the country and

claimed to be the champion. She had even successfully obtained a few contracts for the Su Corporation.

The media's reports and Shen Qianrou's confident attitude made everyone think that Shen Fanxing had lost.

"If it were me, it would be really... awkward."

"That's right. She clearly knows that she has lost, but she still wants to attend the award ceremony..."

"What's even more embarrassing is that I'm actually on the same flight as my sister. One succeeded and the other failed. It can't be any more embarrassing..."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips as the whispers and gazes landed on her. Shen Fanxing could only ignore them.

Seeing her coldness, Annali sneered coldly.

"This person is so thick-skinned that he's practically invulnerable. Everyone, let's not talk about it. Not everyone has shame."

Shen Fanxing frowned. Her anger from Bo Jinchuan this morning had yet to subside and her patience seemed to have reached a bottleneck.

She looked up at Annali before her lips curled slightly and she nodded.

"Well, not everyone has a sense of shame. You don't even feel ashamed to attend the award ceremony when you didn't even pass the preliminary round. Why should I feel

ashamed in the end? Or did someone not count herself as a person?"

"You..." Anna Li's smug expression instantly turned livid. The gazes of the people around her turned to her, and there were many looks of disdain and mockery.

Shen Qianrou frowned and glanced at Annali. This fool!

She had only said one sentence before she was rendered speechless. How embarrassing.

Annali gritted her teeth and glared at Shen Fanxing fiercely.

“Keep talking nonsense. Since you don’t feel embarrassed now, you’ll suffer when you attend the award ceremony!”

Shen Fanxing turned and stared at her calmly. The gloating look in her eyes made Shen Fanxing frown slightly.

For some reason, she recalled the same expression on Shen Qianrou’s face at the Su residence.

It was as if she was already a fish on the chopping board, waiting to be slaughtered.

Shen Fanxing sneered to herself.

At the mercy of others?

Ha.

After Annali finished speaking, Shen Qianrou said, “Annali, can you stop talking?”

“Alright, let’s not talk about it. I didn’t decide the award ceremony. What does it have to do with me whether she goes or not? Anyway, if I were her, I definitely wouldn’t embarrass myself.”

Shen Fanxing suddenly stood up and turned to Shen Qianrou with a smile.

“I suddenly feel that Annali is right. I shouldn’t attend the award ceremony, lest I embarrass myself.”

Shen Qianrou’s expression changed and she said anxiously, “How is that embarrassing? Sister, don’t listen to her nonsense. She didn’t even participate in the finals. What

right does she have to judge you? Besides, Sister, you... aren’t someone who can change her mind with a few words.”

Shen Fanxing wasn’t attending the award ceremony?

How could that be?!

She would definitely make sure that Shen Fanxing would never be able to make a comeback at this award ceremony. If she didn’t attend, how could she let the whole world

know what Shen Fanxing was like?

“Isn’t it embarrassing? I’m not her. How can I participate in the preliminary round after being eliminated? My goal is higher. I originally planned to aim for the

championship. If I can’t win this time, there’s indeed no point in me going!”

Shen Qianrou frowned and forced a smile. “The results of the competition aren’t out yet. How will you know if you’re the champion if you don’t go?”

Shen Fanxing blinked and sneered. "But... everyone says that you're the champion of this year's scent-making competition..."

"It's just a rumor. The final outcome will be announced at the award ceremony."

Chapter 740 After All, There's Only One Star

"In this world, other than the mysterious Star who won the championship on her first try, who else has the ability?"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, "It's enough that you and Shen Qianrou don't have the ability."

Annali's face darkened instantly.

That damned bitch.

Why didn't he realize that she had such a sharp tongue? She couldn't take any losses.

Shen Qianrou's cheeks trembled visibly, but she forced a smile and said in a tense voice,

"Sister, you're right. After all... there's only one Star in this world."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and looked down at her watch.

On her fair and slender middle finger, a seemingly low-key but expensive ring reflected the light from the French windows, creating a dazzling white light.

Shen Qianrou instinctively glanced at Su Heng and her eyes narrowed. She tightened her grip on Su Heng's arm.

Su Heng stared at Shen Fanxing quietly.

Compared to other women who wore short skirts and dressed sexily, hers was considered conservative.

She was wearing a white chiffon shirt and a black and white printed A-line skirt that reached her knees. It still revealed her slender waist. Under the skirt, a pair of

beautiful legs stood there. The collar of the V-neck shirt revealed her fair and beautiful neck and collarbone. An exquisite necklace pendant was stuck to her collarbone.

No matter how one looked at it, it suited her the most.

Especially that beautiful face. Even with light makeup, it was enough to attract people's attention.

Although she was still cold, the gentleness between her eyebrows exuded a unique charm and charm.

Especially her beautiful eyes. They were no longer as cold and rigid as before. Instead, they were filled with vitality and liveliness that he had never seen before. They were

bright but wise and calm, looking lively.

She was different. The minor details had changed her entire feeling.

She became lively, beautiful, and charming.

Especially the kind of charm and unique temperament that could not be imitated by anyone.

Why didn't he realize this before...

Su Heng was in a daze until he felt a tug on his arm.

Shen Qianrou felt a sense of fear and unease. Su Heng's infatuated expression terrified her.

She knew exactly what that look meant.

Flustered, she looked at Shen Fanxing and paused before saying,

"Sister, the ring on your finger is beautiful. Did you buy it yourself?"

Bo Jinchuan paused and flipped his hand to look at the ring on his finger. His lips curled and he lowered his hand to look at Shen Qianrou.

"Shouldn't a man buy a ring? What's the point of a woman buying one herself?"

Although it was meaningless, she could buy it herself.

Su Heng's gaze landed on Shen Fanxing's hand. When he saw the ring, his gaze froze.

Hearing Shen Fanxing's words, everyone turned to look at her.

Su Heng shifted his gaze to her face with a complicated glint in his eyes.

"Are you... getting married?"

Shen Fanxing brushed her hair and looked at Su Heng and Shen Qianrou with a mocking smile.

"Shouldn't the formal procedure be to get engaged first?"

"When? With whom?"

Before Shen Fanxing could finish her sentence, Su Heng interrupted her.

He couldn't help but take two steps towards Shen Fanxing, his deep voice anxious and angry.

Shen Fanxing paused and looked at the man who was approaching her. His questioning attitude made her frown even more.

"This doesn't seem to have anything to do with you."

Su Heng's heart skipped a beat and he looked at her sadly.

"You're engaged... I should go..."

Shen Fanxing smiled sarcastically and asked, "Why are you going? Are you sincerely wishing me well?"

Asincere blessing?

He...

He wanted to bless her with another man?

“As long as the other party is someone trustworthy, I...”

“Of course it’s someone I can trust. In this world, only he won’t betray me!”

Su Heng’s pupils constricted.

“There’s no need to come. I don’t want any traces of your existence in my life.”

Recalling the day when she officially entered the Su family, the appearance of Yin Ruijue, Xu Han, Shang Qingmo and the rest. The way they addressed her made Shen

Qianrou frown.

Who was it?

That man?

“Sister, have you told Grandpa about the engagement? No matter what, you have to tell him. It’s necessary for the family to attend the engagement ceremony. Otherwise,

the other party will think that Sister doesn’t have the support of her family and might be bullied in the future...”

“Ha.” Shen Fanxing sneered. “Bully? Do you think there’s anyone more disgusting than the Shen family to me?”

Shen Qianrou gritted her teeth.

“Sister, what are you saying? I’m just disappointed... But it’s really sudden. I didn’t expect Sister to get married so soon.”

“You’re disappointed?”

A cold glint flashed across Shen Fanxing’s eyes as she said, “That’s right. She better be disappointed. In her eyes, you’re the most perfect person in the world. You’re the

diamond that she can be proud of.”

“Sister...”

“Yes, since you know, why can’t you be as competitive as Qianrou?”