

Chapter 741 If It's Not You, Could It Be Her?

The plane landed in Paris and arrived at Fontainebleau. They found the hotel they had booked in advance. Shen Fanxing took a simple bath and lay on the bed, too lazy to move.

Although it was sunny outside and the French had just started to get busy,

To recover from the jet lag, she didn't let herself sleep for too long. At noon, she got up again and went downstairs to the dining room to have lunch.

She found a good-looking restaurant nearby and found a seat by the window. She ordered a meal in fluent French and waited there.

Most of the restaurants in France were decorated luxuriously. There were exquisite silverware, crystal glasses, and paintings of various artistic concepts hanging on the walls. The porch outside was decorated with beautiful vines.

It suited the unique romance and elegance of the French.

After lunch, she sat for a long time before her phone rang.

Seeing the caller ID, Shen Fanxing smiled and answered the call.

"Hey."

A calm and powerful voice sounded from the other end of the line. "Lass, I'm here."

Shen Fanxing stood up and said, "Okay, I'll pick you up."

After paying, Shen Fanxing walked out of the restaurant and met a few people who haunted her life.

"Sister, what a coincidence..."

Shen Qianrou raised an eyebrow. Su Heng was standing at the end of the road, so he couldn't see Shen Qianrou's arrogant face.

Shen Fanxing didn't speak, but her gaze landed on the middle-aged man beside Shen Qianrou.

"Oh, right. Sister, do you still remember? My master was specially hired by Grandma to teach me how to mix perfume. I remember that Master has been to our house

before. You two should have met before, right?"

Feng Shuoguang was a slightly famous master in the scent-making world. At the age of 32, he had finally achieved success in the scent-making competition. His works

were noble and elegant, and he was loved and sought after by the upper-class society.

With the support of these upper-class people, his reputation in the fragrance industry had never declined.

She had naturally come into contact with his work before. His strength was definitely extraordinary.

But his success...

She didn't know if the work he designed was his own hobby or if he only wanted to succeed.

Feng Shuoguang had maintained himself well. He exuded the aura of an artist who prided himself on being noble and elegant. He wore a dark purple gentleman's suit and

looked at Shen Fanxing calmly. One couldn't tell if he was happy or angry, but it was obvious that he had excluded Shen Fanxing from his social circle.

Shen Fanxing listened to Shen Qianrou's introduction without saying a word. She was sure that Shen Qianrou had more to say.

Since Shen Qianrou wanted to attack her, she wouldn't let go of any possibility.

As the granddaughter of the Shen family, Jiang Rongrong knew that Shen Qianrou was interested in perfume, but she only hired a master for Shen Qianrou.

This was something that Shen Qianrou was proud of in front of her.

Secondly...

Not long after, Shen Qianrou looked enlightened.

"Oh, I almost forgot. Not only did you guys meet at home, Master, do you remember Sister? It's the fashion competition six years ago. Although there might be some misunderstanding..."

She didn't continue, but she had achieved her goal.

This was one of the essential skills of white lotus flowers. They had a hidden meaning and wouldn't say any targeted words.

Shen Fanxing remained calm, but she sneered inwardly.

She gave Shen Qianrou a sarcastic look.

Although she didn't want to admit it, she knew Shen Qianrou the best in the world.

Every word, every move, every expression, she knew what her goal was.

To sum it up in a jargon that she couldn't remember where she had heard it—

She knew the color of her poop the moment she stuck her butt out.

After Shen Qianrou's clear reminder, Feng Shuoguang's calm and distant eyes were instantly filled with obvious disgust.

"I remember that she's the sister who plagiarized your prescription?"

"There might be a misunderstanding..." explained Shen Qianrou.

“The truth is right there. What kind of misunderstanding is that?”

“Master, maybe...”

“Alright, stop it. Even if she’s your sister, I can’t accept it! I’ll never accept someone with a history of plagiarism. It’s simply a lifetime of humiliation.”

Shen Qianrou smirked and looked at Shen Fanxing provocatively.

On the other hand, Su Heng was a little unhappy. “Teacher Feng, since Qianrou said that there was a misunderstanding...”

“The truth is right there. Master Feng, what truth is there? Did anyone give you a 100% guarantee that I was the plagiarist back then?”

Shen Fanxing didn’t give Su Heng a chance to speak. Su Heng glanced at her and pursed his lips before falling silent.

Feng Shuoguang frowned. Upon hearing Shen Fanxing’s calm and indifferent voice, he blurted out unhappily.

“If you didn’t plagiarize, could it be Qianrou?”

Shen Fanxing stared at him silently. After a while, she sneered.

“So your basis is that your beloved disciple, Shen Qianrou, couldn’t have plagiarized, so I became the rightful plagiarist? Master Feng’s logic is really admirable!”

Feng Shuoguang also looked awkward. Even he felt that this excuse was a little far-fetched.

However, a moment later, he said,

“Since you didn’t plagiarize, why didn’t you refute back then? What are you trying to prove in front of me now?”

Shen Fanxing’s eyes darkened. “Because I never thought that I would suddenly become a plagiarist. I couldn’t react to the sudden situation back then. The appearance of

you, a master, made me even more helpless. I admit that I was really stupid back then.”

Feng Shuoguang was shocked by Shen Fanxing’s cold and domineering aura. It was unbelievable that a woman could have such an aura.

Although he didn’t have a deep impression of her, he vaguely remembered the young girl from back then. She stood there alone with a pale face, but she tried her best to

refute him.

They were worlds apart.

Shen Fanxing’s cold gaze swept across Shen Qianrou’s face before she looked straight into Feng Shuoguang’s eyes.

Chapter 742 Suspicion

After all these years of being praised by everyone, he couldn't accept such an attitude.

"Arrogant! How dare you speak so rudely at such a young age? I'm curious if you're too ignorant or too confident in yourself!"

Shen Fanxing's eyes were still cold. Upon hearing Feng Shuoguang's words, her lips twitched.

"Arrogance requires capital."

"Ha... Haha..."

Feng Shuoguang gave a few angry laughs before his cold gaze turned wise and calm. He stared at Shen Fanxing for a long time.

"To be honest, if you don't have a criminal record, I like your arrogant personality. You're right, there's nothing wrong with being arrogant. It seems like you're very confident in yourself."

Shen Fanxing didn't say anything else. Her cold gaze swept across Shen Qianrou before she pursed her lips sarcastically and left.

Feng Shuo watched Shen Fanxing leave with admiration in his eyes.

Shen Qianrou's eyes darkened.

Shen Fanxing had been smug for too long.

She had the limelight everywhere.

Only when Shen Fanxing's back view was getting further and further away did Feng Shuo retract his gaze. He looked at Shen Qianrou, who had an ugly expression, and narrowed his eyes.

"Didn't you misunderstand what happened back then? Tell me now, what misunderstanding did you have back then?"

Shen Qianrou's expression changed and she didn't know what to say.

"I... [just don't want Master to hate Sister too much..."

"So, she really stole your formula back then?"

Feng Shuoguang's eyes were filled with authority. Shen Qianrou looked up at Su Heng and saw his deep gaze.

She panicked and hurriedly retracted her gaze. "Master, how can I say that? She's my sister after all..."

Feng Shuoguang glanced at her and frowned slightly.

"What's there to doubt about Teacher Feng? Qianrou is your disciple since she was young. Don't you know what kind of person she is?"

Jiang Rongrong's voice suddenly sounded from the side. Michelle and Annali appeared with her.

Shen Qianrou heaved a sigh of relief and looked at Jiang Rongrong thankfully. "Grandma, are you alright?"

Jiang Rongrong waved her hand. "I'm not used to the environment. It's nothing serious."

Michelle stood beside Jiang Rongrong and looked at Shen Qianrou suspiciously.

Ever since the competition ended half a month ago and she saw Shen Qianrou's work, she had an indescribable feeling towards her.

The mentality during the process of creating a work, as well as what kind of emotions and emotions one wanted to inject into it, would prompt the completion of a work.

In other words, emotions were the soul of a work. Without a soul, how could there be blood and flesh?

Even with her designs in recent years, others could tell from her work that she was anxious and impatient.

Qianrou's work could be said to be perfect.

However, she had only given it the name "Chao Xue"?

Others could sense her emotions, but she didn't seem to understand the true meaning of her design.

Thanks to that piece of work, she now understood how to slow down.

Instead of floating in the air and not stepping on the ground, she would rather stand on the spot and calm down.

That piece of "Morning Snow" was like a hammer that woke her up.

She also wanted to be like that. She didn't want to work hard to complete a work. Instead, she wanted to pour her efforts and efforts into completing the work she wanted to complete.

As for how Shen Qianrou had designed such an "alternative" work, she had no idea.

She simply liked the feelings that she wanted to express in her work.

Feng Shuoguang and Jiang Rongrong were old friends because of Shen Qianrou's master.

Feng Shuoguang knew that Jiang Rongrong favored Shen Qianrou.

Both of his granddaughters were interested in scent-making. At that time, he had suggested teaching his granddaughters, but Jiang Rongrong rejected him without

hesitation.

They were both biological granddaughters. Moreover, her eldest granddaughter had lived with her for longer than her second granddaughter. In terms of relationship,

shouldn't she be closer to her eldest granddaughter?

Putting all these aside, they were related by blood. As family and elders, shouldn't they be treated equally?

He was a little surprised by her rejection back then. Fortunately, Shen Qianrou was an obedient and meticulous child. Although her comprehension was lacking, the results were still acceptable.

"You haven't changed. You're the only one I like."

Jiang Rongrong smiled and looked at Shen Qianrou lovingly.

"She deserves my love. Don't you think so?"

Feng Shuoguang glanced at Shen Qianrou and laughed. "That's right. With the results she achieved in the previous competition, she's determined to win the championship

this time. She always surprises people. I underestimated her back then."

Jiang Rongrong smiled politely and said, "A great teacher produces an outstanding student. In your eyes, you're underestimating him. In the eyes of others, you're far inferior."

Feng Shuoguang chuckled again as Shen Fanxing's confident and arrogant attitude flashed across his mind. His eyes were filled with contemplation.

"But that granddaughter of yours is quite interesting."

The smile on Jiang Rongrong's face faded slightly. "Interesting? Other than causing trouble for me and embarrassing me, she doesn't have any other abilities!"

Feng Shuoguang smiled and didn't intend to probe further.

On the other hand, Su Heng felt an inexplicable sense of anger and pity.

This was the first time he realized why Jiang Rongrong had two granddaughters.

Even though Qianrou was lovable, shouldn't Fanxing be the most pitiful one?

Fanxing had already proven her innocence during the piano competition.

But the Shen family didn't feel guilty at all.

Chapter 743 Blunt Pain

"1... I'm really afraid. I'm panicking now. Su Heng, I've never thought that Mother would leave me so suddenly..."

"Su Heng, I don't know what to do. I hate the Shen family, but I have nowhere else to go..."

"Su Heng, that mother and daughter have entered the Shen family... The Shen family can't tolerate my mother. Will there be a day when they can't tolerate me?"

“Su Heng, thank you for staying with me. Now that I think about it, even if I leave the Shen family one day, I feel much more at ease knowing that you will always be by my side...”

“Su Heng, I’m really glad that Mother has decided to marry you...”

“Su Heng, don’t worry. I’ll come back to help you...”

“Su Heng, let’s call off the engagement...”

The pain in his heart gradually intensified until it turned into a dull pain. At the last moment, he even forgot to breathe.

Everything she had said to her before was so clear at this moment.

She had just lost her mother and was in a panic. She was helpless and cautious in the Shen family, but in the end, she was forced to leave...

She had once regarded him as her final home, but he...

“Brother Heng, Brother Heng?”

Shen Qianrou’s voice seemed to come from afar. He lowered his eyes to look at her in a daze.

Shen Qianrou grabbed his arm and looked at him worriedly.

“Brother Heng, are you alright? Why do you look so pale?”

Almost instinctively, Su Heng flung his arm away and took two steps back, shaking Shen Qianrou off.

Shen Qianrou staggered to the side and steadied herself, her eyes filled with shock.

“Brother Heng?!”

Su Heng’s breathing quickened as he looked at Shen Qianrou. His dazed expression gradually returned to normal.

“Su Heng, what’s... wrong?”

Jiang Rongrong frowned and asked him.

Su Heng looked at Jiang Rongrong with disgust.

“I’m fine. I’m not feeling well. I’ll go back first. You guys continue shopping.”

He massaged his temples as he recalled what Shen Fanxing had said to him previously.

Her heart ached at the thought.

He seemed to have done something wrong.

Why was he so easily dominated by feelings back then?

“I’ll accompany you back, Brother Heng.”

Shen Qianrou went forward to hold her arm, but Su Heng pushed her away.

“It’s alright, I’ll go back and rest. You can accompany Grandma for a walk.”

He couldn’t hide his fatigue and even his voice sounded weak.

Without waiting for Shen Qianrou to say anything, he turned around and left.

Shen Qianrou had no idea what Su Heng was thinking.

They had been together for so long, but this was the first time she had seen him lose his composure.

She was fine just now, why did she suddenly...

Shen Qianrou paused. Su Heng must have become like that after Shen Fanxing left.

Thinking of this, Shen Qianrou recalled the way Su Heng looked at Shen Fanxing at the airport. Her eyes narrowed and her hands clenched into fists.

Su Heng was attracted to Shen Fanxing...

This speculation instantly became the only possibility that didn’t make her suspicious.

It was Shen Fanxing again!

Shen Qianrou gritted her teeth in hatred, but the fear in her heart intensified.

She had lost too much now. If she lost Su Heng too, everything she had done would become a joke.

No way!

Shen Fanxing had to die!

She had to use this opportunity to prevent her from making a comeback!

“Let’s go, Qianrou. CEO Su might be really tired. After all, he has been on a plane for more than ten hours! If you go with him, you’ll disturb his rest. By the way, let’s go and

take a look at the gown. You’re going to wear it the day after tomorrow. After all, you’re going to be on the international stage soon. You have to dazzle everyone! You’ll

stun the world! CEO Su will definitely be so infatuated that he won’t be able to look away.”

Annali went forward and held Shen Qianrou’s arm affectionately. Everything she said made sense.

It also gave Shen Qianrou some confidence.

Yes, she had to dress up well. That was the reason why Su Heng chose her.

And she was the most qualified person to stand beside him now.

The Su Corporation would rely on her, the Su family would support her, and Su Heng naturally wouldn’t leave easily.

Be it ability, figure, looks, or even the way women served men...

What reason did Su Heng have to fall for another woman?

Without hesitation, she followed Annali to the mall, intending to find the battle robe for the night after tomorrow.

The hotel Shen Fanxing chose was the closest to Fontainebleau. Many guests stayed there.

She had not expected to meet Su Heng.

Not long ago, she had brought Shen Qianrou to the mall. Given Shen Qianrou's personality, she should be looking for a gown that would shock everyone the day after tomorrow.

How could a woman stop shopping after shopping for three to five hours?

However, in less than an hour, the person who should not be here appeared in front of her.

At this moment, she was sitting in the luxurious lobby of the hotel, reading a magazine in boredom.

Actually, she was a little sleepy. It was already late at night in the country.

Alth neat.

Chapter 744 Reason

He looked at Shen Fanxing calmly. Her body was tilted and her fair hand was half-clenched. Her actions were naturally beautiful.

Her fair cheeks were well-defined and her long eyelashes fluttered as she read.

It was quiet and beautiful.

His heart trembled slightly. He looked at her up close, but he didn't even have the right to touch her.

Su Heng couldn't help but look at the obvious ring on her finger. He pursed his lips.

"Are you really getting engaged?"

Shen Fanxing didn't even blink. She lowered her head and said coldly,

"What's the point of me lying to you?"

Su Heng seemed to be used to her attitude, but his heart still tightened.

"I just didn't expect... it to happen so suddenly..."

Shen Fanxing sneered and remained silent.

Su Heng fell silent and the atmosphere turned awkward.

He suddenly recalled that Shen Fanxing had never embarrassed herself before.

She had always reacted quickly. Sometimes, she could resolve the awkwardness skillfully.

Now, as long as she didn't want to, she could embarrass him.

"By the way, at the Shen family's house last time, you said that you didn't want me to put Qianrou's work into production in advance. Why? I know you mean well. You're doing this for the sake of the Su Corporation and to help me..."

"You're thinking too much," interrupted Shen Fanxing coldly.

She lowered her eyes and finished reading the magazine before looking up slowly.

Then, she leaned back in her chair and tilted her head slightly to look at him. Her eyes were filled with coldness and sarcasm.

"I'm just returning Grandpa Su a favor. Putting aside the fact that I've helped your Su family pull back from the brink of death, Grandpa Su is at least sincere to me in private.

I'm grateful that he didn't hit me when I was at my most helpless and still has a loving heart for me. It's not for the Su Corporation, nor is it to help you..."

Su Heng's throat was filled with bitterness. His Adam's apple bobbed twice. Dressed in a gray high-end suit, he had a handsome face and a tall figure. He should have looked

valiant, but now, his face was filled with dejection.

"Since it's good for the Su Corporation... what's the reason? Why don't you agree to put Qianrou's work into the production line?"

Shen Fanxing smiled lazily and retorted,

"Then how did you do it? Did you put it into production?"

Su Heng paused for a moment before nodding. "Fanxing, under such circumstances, there's no reason for me not to do this. If I wait until the award ceremony is over and

give birth again, then the time wasted will be the most important. The popularity and time lost during this period... What I want to do is not to waste it, but to grasp it

tightly. Moreover, I've already confirmed with Teacher Feng that Qianrou's work this time is really perfect... Her product reputation has been guaranteed. I..."

Shen Fanxing raised her hand to stop Su Heng. Her fair and slender hand was placed in front of Su Heng. Her posture was cold and arrogant, and she didn't show any mercy

to Su Heng.

"I naturally understand this score. If it were me, I would also choose to do so..."

Su Heng's eyes lit up. Just as he was about to speak, Shen Fanxing spoke first.

"First of all, I have to thank you for your trust in me. You know that my suggestion back then wasn't malicious. Is this trust... Ha, or is it because of Shen Qianrou?"

“No, Fanxing, this has nothing to do with Qianrou...” Su Heng panicked. He was familiar with this matter. How could it have anything to do with Qianrou?

“You don’t have to deny anything to me. If you don’t trust her, why did you put her work into the production line without hesitation before the award ceremony?”

If you don’t trust her, how can you be husband and wife now? There’s no problem with trusting each other. This isn’t important to me at all.

I had just said the reason for my suggestion. I also knew that entering production early was something that couldn’t be delayed. It was something that everyone understood.

It didn’t mean that I didn’t know!

But have you ever thought that even though I knew that I would be accused of deliberate revenge, | still chose to say it? Isn’t there a reason?”

Su Heng’s heart skipped a beat as he stared blankly at Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing smiled coldly and said, “No matter what the reason is, since I’ve said it, it must be the absolute reason why you can’t go into production. Unfortunately, you

didn’t trust me enough in the end. So Su Heng...”

Shen Fanxing paused and looked at Su Heng with a mocking smile. Her eyes were cold and piercing.

“The Su Corporation is finished.”

Su Heng narrowed his eyes and frowned at Shen Fanxing.

“What do you mean?” His voice was tinged with coldness.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and closed the magazine in her hand. She took a deep breath and uncrossed her legs.

“I’ve told you long ago that I have the ability to support the dying Su Corporation and destroy it. Of course, I don’t care about the malicious competition in the business

world. I thought that the Su Corporation would return to its miserable state six years ago. At the very least, it’s still breathing. However, I was negligent. I didn’t have the

budget to invest in this project in advance.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “How much did you spend on the first batch of perfume? I think you must have spent a lot, right? After all, your budget comes from the entire

world! But Su Heng, you’re destined to lose everything...”

With that, Shen Fanxing closed the magazine and placed it on the table before standing up.

Just as she pushed the chair away and was about to leave, Su Heng stood up abruptly and grabbed her wrist.

His handsome face was dark and his eyes were slightly red.

“Why did you say that? Why did I lose everything? Fanxing, did you plan something from the start? Was it just to take revenge on me?”

Shen Fanxing’s gaze landed on Su Heng’s grip on her wrist. Her cold voice was like a layer of ice as she said slowly,

“Let go.”

Instead of letting go, Su Heng tightened his grip.

“Tell me, right? Fanxing, do you hate me that much?”

Su Heng’s voice was filled with pain.

Shen Fanxing’s face darkened and she flung Su Heng’s hand away forcefully.

She staggered two steps to the side from the force.

“Are you worth my hate? I just feel that it’s not worth it. I’d rather everything I did back then be for nothing than let Shen Qianrou benefit!.

Chapter 745 The Award Ceremony Is the Answer

“Are you worthy of my hatred? I just feel that it’s not worth it. I’d rather everything I did back then be for nothing than let Shen Qianrou benefit! Don’t forget who gave you

the title of Young Master Su of Ping City and who helped you support the Su Corporation! How much have I sacrificed for the Su Corporation in the past three years?

Where was Shen Qianrou back then?

I helped you achieve success and gave you wealth and glory. In the end, it was Shen Qianrou who enjoyed the fruits of others’ labor. Why? No one in this world can

understand my hatred for Shen Qianrou and her daughter better than you! In the end...

“Didn’t she say that she loves you? Why don’t we return everything to its original state and let your gentle and kind Sister Qianrou fight alongside you?”

She’s the famous number one person in Asia, Rosanna. It’s much easier for a notorious plagiarist like me to start. Since you’ve chosen her, return everything to me,

including everything from before! Leave no trace of my past behind! Don’t enjoy everything I’ve brought to you!”

“As for whether I planned everything...”

Shen Fanxing’s eyes shot straight into Su Heng’s. There was a cold smile on her face, and it was terrifying.

“Come and see the answer for the award ceremony the day after tomorrow!”

Su Heng's face darkened. Fanxing had told him a long time ago that she wanted to suppress the Su Corporation, but he had never taken it to heart.

ow that she mentioned it again, she suddenly told him firmly—

The Su Corporation was finished.

How was that possible?

ow that everyone was optimistic about the Su Corporation, how could it be over?

it was a fact that Qianrou's work had succeeded.

How could he lose everything if he went into production in advance?

(o matter how much Fanxing planned, what should she do?

This was an international competition. She had no right to decide anything, right?

He comforted himself. He had thought too much about what Shen Fanxing might do, but he had no idea.

There was no way he could take advantage of her!

Fanxing might have felt indignant and blamed him to provoke him...

However, thinking of Shen Fanxing's expression and her understanding of her, how could she spend time talking to him?

And the same thing was repeated.

Her frown deepened and the expression on her face remained unchanged.

Shen Fanxing strode into the lift and massaged her wrist. Her eyes were cold.

Su Heng was probably still trying to find a reason for her!

She racked her brains to think of what she wanted to do at this award ceremony!

Ha...

Back in the room, Shen Fanxing sat on the sofa and composed herself. She was speechless at how Su Heng had provoked her.

She took out her phone and looked at the time. It wasn't dawn yet.

She came out angrily. Even if she wanted to contact Bo Jinchuan, she didn't know what reason she should give.

Anyway, she would wait for him to find her first.

At the thought of Bo Jinchuan going back on his word and not giving her the gown as scheduled, her heart sank.

She went online to look for a dress from a well-known brand. However, she couldn't find anything she liked.

In her heart, Bo Jinchuan's gown had preconceived notions and there was no room for other gowns. Even though she didn't know what the gown Bo Jinchuan designed looked like.

She decided to go shopping tomorrow, but now...

Despite her reluctance, she stood up and planned to retrieve her notebook from her suitcase. She wanted to read some documents.

When she opened the suitcase, she found a black box.

Confused, she opened it and her eyes froze.

There was a piece of paper lying quietly on the white fabric. The bold and powerful handwriting on it was steady and domineering.

"Don't be angry, baby."

Shen Fanxing's heart trembled as she read the last three words. Her face flushed uncontrollably.

She had never heard him say those words to her.

She couldn't imagine what it would be like if he said it himself.

She placed the paper aside and carefully picked up the gown. Shen Fanxing's eyes lit up in excitement.

What would Bo Jinchuan do?

Why could he do anything?

Ignoring the time in the country, Shen Fanxing took a photo of the gown and sent it to Bo Jinchuan.

She sent a photo with two words: "Corny!"

She only dared to write the words "Darling" on the paper and didn't dare to say it out loud. If she wasn't acting coy, what was she?

She thought that this message would not receive a response soon, but not long after, a notification sounded.

"Huh? What do you mean?"

Shen Fanxing glanced at the time. It was 3:30 p.m. local time. In the country, it would be past 9 p.m.

"You're at work?"

"You're very slow. I've been waiting for your news all night."

Shen Fanxing looked at the luggage and felt a little guilty.

"You didn't sleep all night, did you?"

"No."

Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief. "Why didn't you tell me earlier? Do you find it fun to see me angry?"

"It's fun."

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Chapter 746 Unique

Then, she focused on the car door and welcomed the person inside.

This was undoubtedly the largest award ceremony in the history of the International Fragrance Competition.

Fontainebleau Castle, a country-level guard. It was simply unprecedented.

The people gathered here tonight were fashion big shots from all over the world. There were celebrities, celebrities, aristocrats, gentlemen and socialites, as well as successful people and seniors who held important positions in the fragrance industry.

The man was dressed in a suit and looked elegant. The woman's dress was elegant and elegant.

On the long red carpet, the handsome men and beautiful women were overwhelming.

It was opulent and luxurious.

When they arrived at the hall where the award ceremony was held, the magnificent and resplendent decorations made people feel solemn.

"Oh my god, this is the first time I'm attending a banquet of this level!"

Annali looked up at the dome of the hall and the luxurious classical decorations around her. Her tone was filled with emotions.

Shen Qianrou held Su Heng's arm. Both of them were wearing the same windbreaker.

She had deliberately applied more makeup tonight, so her makeup was naturally more exquisite. Compared to Annali's amazement, she seemed much calmer.

However, she couldn't hide the excitement in her eyes.

"Yes, this is my first time attending a banquet of this level. Although the previous award ceremony was also grand, this time, it's indeed much more luxurious than before."

As someone who had attended an award ceremony before, she would definitely not enter the Grand View Garden like Grandma Liu.

"Not to mention you guys, this is the first time I've seen an award ceremony held in the castle! I really don't know why there's such a big event this year!"

Michelle walked over in her high heels and looked at them arrogantly. However, at the end of her sentence, she looked puzzled too.

She was already shocked enough when she informed them to hold the award ceremony at Fontainebleau Castle. Now that she was there and personally experienced the luxury of this place, she couldn't help but feel shocked.

"Senior Sister, you're here!" Shen Qianrou greeted Michael with a smile, her expression filled with arrogance and disdain.

Although Michelle was arrogant by nature and looked a little careless, her thoughts were actually the opposite.

Although the change in Shen Qianrou's attitude towards her was subtle, she could still sense it. Although she was angry, when she thought of her past self...

Shen Qianrou still knew how to hide herself. Back then, she didn't even hide herself.

Previously, she didn't understand why many people liked and trusted Shen Qianrou unconditionally. Now, she more or less understood.

In this world, the most successful people were the villains. The ones who took the long path were always people like Shen Qianrou, who would stab you in the back.

He nodded at her lightly before looking at Shen Qianrou coldly.

Shen Qianrou glanced at her indifferently and continued,

"I heard that the domestic television stations under the Shang Group have already bought the rights to broadcast live. There are also online live broadcasts from various major platforms. Other countries seem to be broadcasting it at the same time... This can be said to be a true global live broadcast!"

Shen Qianrou said excitedly.

She had never expected the award ceremony to be so grand.

Back then, she had only said that she wanted to embarrass Shen Fanxing in front of the world. She didn't expect even God to help her. 'Shen Fanxing, you're really dead this time.'

Annali gulped and nodded excitedly. She circled the palace again and couldn't help but feel proud.

Even if she didn't win an award, she had been to Fontainebleau Castle before.

How many people in this world could be invited here?

She had specially learned about Fontainebleau Palace when she received the news.

Fontainebleau Palace was one of the largest palaces in France. It had been used as a palace for the king's hunting since the 12th century. King Louis VI of France had ordered the construction of a castle here. After the transformation, expansion, decoration, and renovation of the king, Fontainebleau Palace had become a magnificent palace.

Such an honor was enough to make her proud.

"I heard that tonight's arrangement is the will of Princess Matilda. We're really lucky this year. It's rare for Princess Matilda to take such a fancy to this year's scent-making competition. Her spending is indeed

different. Look at everyone here. They're all famous international aristocrats, gentlemen, socialites, and fashion giants! But Qianrou, I believe that you'll be the center of attention tonight. The evening gown you bought the day before yesterday is really super beautiful!"

As Annali spoke, her eyes lit up. Her admiration and love for Shen Qianrou could be seen from her heart.

Shen Qianrou smiled and turned to look at Su Heng shyly.

Su Heng wasn't with her when she went shopping the day before yesterday, but she liked her gown too.

Michelle smiled and said, "Yes, it's beautiful, but the price is also beautiful. I heard that it's a limited edition gown that has just been released. It's almost a million euros. If it's not beautiful, wouldn't I be wronged?"

One million euros was equivalent to nearly eight million yuan.

Su Heng turned to look at Shen Qianrou.

Her expression was calm and she didn't seem to be unhappy with an eight million yuan gown.

Seeing Su Heng's calm expression, Michelle felt slightly jealous.

There was no woman who didn't like such a

man.

Besides being handsome, he was also generous to women.

If it were any other man, who knew how much trouble he would have caused with a woman for eight million yuan.

Shen Qianrou smiled lightly, satisfied with Su Heng's attitude.

At this moment, Shen Fanxing walked in wearing a caramel-colored trench coat. Her makeup was thicker than before. After all, she still had to appear on camera later. It was necessary to have thicker makeup.

However, her makeup was still elegant and exquisite. Her already exquisite facial features were even more perfect.

She had beautiful eyebrows and starry eyes.

Her appearance stunned the few people near the entrance. Their gazes lingered on her face.

Annali naturally saw her too. When she saw her face, jealousy flashed across her eyes.

She didn't realize that Shen Fanxing was so beautiful!

Seeing Shen Fanxing walking in, Annali suddenly said,

Chapter 747 If You Understand the Subject

Seeing Shen Fanxing walking in, Annali suddenly said,

“Eight million yuan is nothing. Qianrou is going on stage to receive the award tonight and is the focus of the world. Of course she can’t be inferior! Qianrou, remember to touch up your makeup before you go on stage. After all, you still have to appear on screen.”

Shen Qianrou smiled and nodded. “I know.”

“Yes!” Annali smiled and gave Shen Fanxing a provocative look.

However, Shen Fanxing merely glanced at her and continued walking.

Seeing how Shen Fanxing ignored her provocation, Annali’s face fell again.

Shen Qianrou followed Annali’s gaze and saw Shen Fanxing walking behind her.

She hurriedly turned around and stood in front of Shen Fanxing.

She sized up Shen Fanxing’s makeup today. Seeing that her makeup was heavier than usual, it was obvious that she was trying to meet the requirements of being photographed. She couldn’t help but sneer in her heart, but she still put on a hypocritical expression.

“Sister, you’re here. You look beautiful today.”

When Su Heng saw Shen Fanxing, he walked towards her slowly.

Seeing her blushing and frowning today, his heart skipped a beat.

She was really beautiful now.

Shen Fanxing was slender and tall to begin with. Now that she was wearing a pair of silver-white high heels, she was tall enough to stand beside any man. They were definitely compatible.

The so-called cutest height difference was just a form of comfort given by the short woman.

Shen Qianrou was petite and she held Su Heng’s arm as they stood together. Her heels barely reached Su Heng’s shoulder.

Shen Fanxing was wearing high heels. Although she was face to face with Su Heng, they looked compatible.

Naturally, it was limited to his height and appearance.

Everything about Shen Fanxing made Shen Qianrou jealous.

She couldn’t accept being suppressed by Shen Fanxing.

However, seeing Shen Fanxing looking down at her with her height advantage, she felt stifled and indignant.

“Can you not come to my side for no reason? If you suffer any grievances here, you still want to pounce into your husband’s arms to seek comfort? Are you tired of this trick?” Shen Qianrou’s expression changed and she instinctively looked up at Su Heng. Indeed, she looked aggrieved. Shen Fanxing gave a cold laugh. That faint laugh was like two hard slaps to Shen Qianrou and Su Heng’s faces.

Shen Qianrou’s expression changed and Su Heng’s face darkened.

“I won’t be acting with you today. The man has already become yours...”

Shen Fanxing looked up at Jiang Rongrong, who was glaring at her as she walked over. She smiled and said,

“Everyone in the Shen family treats you like a treasure. Now that you’re about to win an international award, you’re already a winner in life. Why are you still here?”

Jiang Rongrong was dressed in a burgundy cheongsam. Her white hair was neatly styled and she looked elegant. Standing in front of her, her face was dark.

“What do you want now?” Shen Fanxing smirked coldly and said, “Ask your precious granddaughter and grandson-in-law what I want.” Beside them, Annali and Michelle stared straight ahead, looking a little embarrassed.

Although they were close to Qianrou, Shen Fanxing didn’t seem to be the one looking for trouble.

Shen Qianrou bit her lips and shook her head at Jiang Rongrong. “It’s alright, Grandma. I took the initiative to greet Sister.”

Jiang Rongrong frowned. “I told you not to provoke her. Why didn’t you listen?”

“Grandma, she’s my sister after all...”

“You have to see if she treats you as her sister! Have you not suffered enough from her all these years?”

Jiang Rongrong didn’t mince her words and her disgust for Shen Fanxing was outrageous.

Such unfair treatment made Su Heng and Michelle frown.

Su Heng looked at Shen Fanxing with a complicated expression. Even he felt that Jiang Rongrong’s preferential treatment was too much.

And she was the one who had yearned to rely on Jiang Rongrong the most...

“Forget it, I’m warning you again. Stay away from her in the future. Don’t try to rope her in again and again! She’s arrogant and can’t tolerate anyone. Now that she doesn’t want to get close to you, she won’t have the chance in the future...”

Shen Qianrou smirked and looked at Shen Fanxing smugly.

She wanted to see a trace of uneasiness or sadness on Shen Fanxing’s face, but she was disappointed again.

On the contrary, the smile on Shen Fanxing’s face was more sarcastic than ever.

After being led away by Jiang Rongrong, Shen Qianrou saw a few judges gathered together. Shen Qianrou’s eyes lit up and she whispered to Su Heng,

“Brother Heng, I’m sorry. I have to greet the judges.” “Okay, go ahead.”

Su Heng said calmly with a faint smile on his face.

Shen Qianrou stopped the waiter and took a glass of red wine. Then, she looked at Michelle and asked, "Senior Sister, aren't you going?"

Michelle frowned, her expression unhappy. "No."

Shen Qianrou smiled and turned to leave.

Anna Li looked at Shen Qianrou's back and couldn't help but feel envious. "Her results are indeed different. She can get close to international judges without any worries..."

Shen Fanxing turned around calmly and walked in another direction.

Among the people who greeted the judges, there were very few contestants. Because of the taboo, they were afraid that someone would bribe the judges and give them points.

Shen Qianrou's approach attracted the attention of many people.

"Hello, judges, I'm Rosanna."

Shen Qianrou's calmness made the judges pause for a while before they recalled. "Oh, Rosanna, I remember her very well. Her work this year is excellent."

The person who spoke was one of the judges of the international competition, Clodia.

Back then, she had given Shen Qianrou a high evaluation and was a tactful person.

Shen Qianrou smiled and said, "Thank you. It's my honor to be appreciated by you."

The other judges nodded lightly.

"Yes, this year's work is very successful to a certain extent."

"Yes, I'm obsessed with that fragrance. I look forward to every piece of your work." "Yes, the work itself is very successful. If she can figure out the theme of the work she designed, she will be considered a peerless genius."

Shen Qianrou's face stiffened as she looked at the man who had spoken. It was Elaine. She had criticized him mercilessly during the domestic audition and insulted him without any regard for her reputation.

Chapter 748 How Capable

Although he had scored highly in the international competition, his impression of him was terrible.

"Teacher Elaine is right. I must improve myself constantly."

"Hmph, I hope so," Elaine snorted disdainfully. Although she was indignant, he couldn't deny her work this time.

When the crowd saw Shen Qianrou talking to the judges, they couldn't help but feel suspicious and envious.

The various languages could not hide their envy and jealousy.

"Who is that? Why are the judges so polite to her?"

“She should be one of the winners this time! Look at how confident and arrogant she is.”

“I hate women like her. She’s really frivolous and thinks she’s amazing...”

“She’s Rosanna. I heard that she achieved good results in her first international competition. Moreover, I completed my work after her, so I know very well that the judges gave her a very high score...”

“Are you serious?”

Although Shen Qianrou didn’t understand some of the language, she could guess from his tone.

The smile on her face became even more confident.

“Thank you, judges, for your comments and pointers on my work in this competition. I salute you...”

“Oh my god...” Shen Qianrou had just raised her glass when Elaine exclaimed and turned to leave.

When the other judges saw Elaine’s actions, their eyes lit up and they followed her in surprise. “Hi!”

Shen Fanxing felt a light tap on her shoulder and a greeting sounded.

She turned around in confusion. When she saw Elaine, her confusion turned into surprise and politeness.

“We finally meet again.”

Elaine placed the wine glass aside and spoke excitedly in French. She opened her arms and gave Shen Fanxing a tight hug. Shen Fanxing smiled and hugged him back. “Long time no see.”

“Hello?”

“Hello.”

Clodia, Bartley and the other judges greeted Shen Fanxing. In the end, someone even greeted Shen Fanxing in Mandarin.

Everyone gave Shen Fanxing a big hug, their faces brimming with joy and excitement.

Shen Qianrou’s glass was still in mid-air and the smile on her face was frozen. The glass in her hand was about to be crushed.

“Who is she? Those judges actually took the initiative to greet her.”

“With such a grand greeting ceremony, is she very strong?”

“But she’s so beautiful and elegant. Is she from Z Country? Her facial features look great. Is she really not a mixed-blood?”

“She’s a beauty from Country Z. Her temperament is great, right?” “She’s beautiful and has a good temperament. Now, I’m curious about who she is.”

Shen Fanxing was chatting enthusiastically with the judges when Elaine suddenly leaned closer to her. She placed her hand by her mouth and whispered,

“Don’t worry, Princess Matilda has specially instructed us to make you reveal your true identity at the last moment! Therefore, I won’t expose your identity easily!”

Shen Fanxing opened her eyes in surprise. “Really? Does that mean Princess Matilda is here too?”

“You think?” Elaine looked at her mysteriously and exaggeratedly. “The Consort really likes you! Thanks to you, we were able to receive an invitation from Princess Matilda to attend the award ceremony in this world-famous castle.”

Shen Fanxing shook her head.

They turned to another topic. Seeing Shen Fanxing chatting happily with the judges, Annali and Jiang Rongrong walked to Shen Qianrou’s side.

Annali looked puzzled. “That’s strange. Why does Shen Fanxing look so familiar with the judges?”

Jiang Rongrong also looked in Shen Fanxing’s direction. Shen Fanxing had been chatting with the judges in fluent French, but she couldn’t understand what they were talking about. She frowned and said coldly,

“How does she know those judges? Did she use some method to smooth things over?”

She had used a method to smooth things over?

Shen Qianrou’s eyes darted around and her face darkened.

“How could that be? Those judges don’t look like that kind of person.”

In other words, Shen Fanxing was the judge.

“No way! This is an international competition. How is she going to use her connections?!” Annali was a little surprised. How dare an international authority bribe a judge!

Everyone was already curious about Shen Fanxing. When they heard Annali’s sudden shout, they looked at Shen Fanxing in unison.

“Anna Li...” Shen Qianrou felt helpless. She placed her finger on her lips and gestured for Anna Li to keep quiet.

He was trying to cover up.

Everyone looked at Shen Fanxing with even more disdain and deep meaning.

Annali shouted indignantly,

W ca

“Otherwise, how can a habitual plagiarist participate in the scent-making competition?!”

A smile flashed across Shen Qianrou’s eyes.

Everyone fell silent.

Chapter 749 You’re the Joke

“What? Plagiarism? She can actually participate in an international competition?”

“What is the organizer thinking? Isn’t this slandering the competition? I instantly feel that this competition is much more inferior!”

“I really wonder if her work in the finals was plagiarized?”

The voices of doubt grew louder and louder. Shen Fanxing maintained her composure with a faint smile on her face, unaffected by the gossip.

Annali was the one who hated Shen Fanxing the most. The incompatibility between women and being suppressed by a plagiarist for many years made her dislike Shen Fanxing.

At this moment, she felt a sense of pleasure.

However, she saw Shen Fanxing’s calm face.

The faint smile on her face seemed to be mocking him silently.

She always looked calm and composed, as if she wouldn’t show any emotions no matter what happened.

How... annoying!

She had witnessed her methods with her own eyes. In the company, there was almost nothing that could stump her!

Women were naturally repulsive. It was precisely because they acknowledged her that they regarded her as the strongest and most hateful enemy in the world.

Gritting her teeth, Annali crossed her arms and said sarcastically,

“Who knows how she advanced to the competition? Not only did she plagiarize, but she also copied her sister’s work. Aren’t you ashamed to see her every day?”.

There was a small commotion in the venue, but Shen Fanxing continued chatting with the judges as though nothing had happened.

Clodia looked at her composed expression curiously, her eyes filled with amazement. “They all say that about you. Aren’t you angry?”

Shen Fanxing smiled faintly and shrugged. “I can’t control what they say. I’m just watching a joke. Why should I be angry?”

Clodia was confused and her tone was no longer as tactful as before. She was eager to help Shen Fanxing analyze the situation.

“But they’re mocking you. I think in their eyes, you might be the joke?”

Shen Fanxing shook her head with a faint smile. “How can I be a joke? Do you think I am?”

Clodia shook her head very firmly. “Of course not.”

“So...” Shen Fanxing scanned her surroundings and pointed at her head with a smile.

“Brains are good things! They’re easily led into a rhythm and blindly believe things that aren’t true. In my eyes, they’re like a group of fools who think they’re noble. Don’t you find it ridiculous?”

Clodia’s typical Western eyes flashed and she paused for a few seconds before she seemed to react to Shen Fanxing’s words. Then, she covered her mouth and chuckled.

He looked at Shen Fanxing with admiration and love.

“Your insights are unique and unique. I really like you. Do you mind if I want to be friends with you?”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and raised her glass at Clodia.

“My pleasure.”

The two of them clinked glasses and drank happily, completely ignoring the disdain and anger of the people around them. Seeing Shen Fanxing’s increasingly bright smile, Annali felt a ball of anger rising in her chest.

Shen Qianrou’s heart was also filled with viciousness. This b*tch could tolerate it.

Seeing that Annali was already burning with anger, her expression softened. She reached out to hold her arm and said softly,

“Annali, don’t mention this again. It’s been so long...” “What do you mean it’s been so long? Since she chose to plagiarize you back then, she should have thought of it. This is a stain that she can never wash away!”

“Anna Li...” called Shen Qianrou helplessly.

“That woman’s sister is Rosanna? They’re sisters?”

“No wonder. I know Rosanna. She’s famous! Isn’t she the best in Asia?”

“She actually plagiarized her sister’s work! Seriously...” When Elaine heard everyone mentioning that Shen Fanxing had plagiarized Rosanna’s work, she couldn’t help but think of the domestic audition.

Looking at Shen Qianrou’s pretentious and pretentious expression, he finally couldn’t take it anymore. He suddenly shouted coldly,

“What nonsense are you spouting? What evidence do you have to prove that Ms... Ms Shen is the plagiarist?!”

Upon seeing Elaine, Shen Qianrou frowned.

Why did Elaine trust Shen Fanxing so much?

“Everyone in the country knows that she plagiarized six years ago. She didn’t refute it back then. If you don’t believe me, just ask anyone in the country. Who hasn’t heard of it?”

“I won’t ask! Everything depends on strength. As for who plagiarized who, don’t spout nonsense if you’re not confident! Don’t be used like a fool!”

Upon hearing Elaine's words, Shen Qianrou's expression changed slightly. Then, she looked hurt and said to Elaine innocently,

"Teacher Elaine, I don't know what I've done to make you so prejudiced against me! What you meant just now was that the reason why they were so indignant was that I had used them! Moreover, in the matter of plagiarism six years ago, it wasn't my sister who plagiarized me, but me? Then, Teacher Elaine, what evidence do you have to prove that I'm a plagiarist?"

Shen Qianrou looked like she was about to cry. Her eyes were red and her face was pale. She looked like a person who had suffered a huge grievance.

Chapter 750 Outstanding

Shen Qianrou looked like she was about to cry. Her eyes were red and her face was pale. She looked like a person who had suffered a huge grievance.

Elaine's expression darkened. This was a small world. People from all over the world loved to find problems with a person's character. Once someone pointed it out, it would easily affect the quality of the entire country.

Making a woman cry was definitely not something a gentleman should do!

"When did I say that you plagiarized?"

This woman was really good at pretending. With just a few words, she had made him the target of public criticism.

Was he prejudiced against her?

He firmly believed that she had plagiarized!

She really knew how to frame others!

Shen Qianrou's expression softened. "Is that so? I'm sorry, I misunderstood..."

Elaine gritted her teeth in anger when someone patted her shoulder. Then, she saw Shen Fanxing walking out from behind.

The caramel-colored windbreaker accentuated her fair skin, making her look fashionable and elegant.

There was a faint smile on her lips, but there was a coldness in her eyes.

She walked to Shen Qianrou and stopped slowly.

He looked down at Shen Qianrou again and stared at her silently for a long time without saying a word.

However, Shen Qianrou couldn't move at all under her gaze. Her strength was slipping away.

Shen Qianrou wasn't the only one who felt the strong pressure from Shen Fanxing. Even the surrounding people couldn't help but fall silent as they stared at Shen Fanxing and Shen Qianrou.

"What do you want?!"

Jiang Rongrong was eager to protect her. She walked to Shen Qianrou's side and defended her to the end.

Shen Fanxing glanced at her before shifting her gaze to Shen Qianrou.

She spoke slowly, her cold voice filling the air.

"What did you misunderstand? Saying that you plagiarized is a misunderstanding?"

Shen Qianrou's face stiffened and she forced a smile.

"Sister, what do you want to say? I don't quite understand what you mean..."

Shen Fanxing smiled and took a deep breath before saying softly, "Since you said that it was a misunderstanding..."

She paused and scanned the distance between them before taking two steps closer.

Shen Qianrou's heart skipped a beat and she subconsciously took two steps back.

Shen Fanxing smirked sarcastically and continued, "Then let me ask you, you're certain that I'm the one who stole the formula back then, right?"

Shen Qianrou's eyebrows twitched as she looked at Shen Fanxing with disdain.

What question did she think she could ask?

"Sister, I've said many times that there are many misunderstandings..."

"Oh? You said that you plagiarized and that it was a misunderstanding. You also said that it was a misunderstanding! Then, who plagiarized?"

Shen Qianrou's heart skipped a beat. Shen Fanxing had never mentioned this in public, but now...

Why would she mention this in such a place?

"Sister... why are you suddenly asking this?"

"Suddenly? Didn't you get someone to sow discord on purpose? Have you forgotten what you said back then about embarrassing me in front of the world? No way, isn't everyone following your plan now? Come, tell me personally what exactly happened back then?"

Shen Fanxing pressed on while Shen Qianrou panicked. She turned to look at Annali fearfully. Annali received the message and immediately stood

up.

"Shen Fanxing, you're still bullying Qianrou so openly? It's a fact that you plagiarized back then. Aren't you embarrassed to say it now because you know that you're sisters? You..."

Shen Fanxing's bright eyes slid to the corner of her eyes as she gave Annali a sidelong glance. Just that one glance made Annali shiver and her words got stuck in her throat.

Then, Shen Fanxing shifted her gaze to Shen Qianrou. "Tell me, who plagiarized who?"

Shen Qianrou clenched her fists tightly. Thinking of how she had no evidence to refute her even after six years, let alone now, her heart relaxed slightly. She said softly,

“Sister, let’s end this matter here. I promise no one will mention this again...”

Moreover, Shen Fanxing would never have the chance to hear her talk about this again!

Deep down, she continued,

“After all, I know that you were young and under a lot of pressure back then. It’s inevitable that you would do something rash and reckless. I can understand that... Sister, I’ve never blamed you. Let this matter pass!”

A dangerous and sarcastic glint flashed across Shen Fanxing’s eyes. “Go over?”

Shen Qianrou raised an eyebrow and asked, “What else? What did Sister say?”

“What should I say?” Shen Fanxing repeated Shen Qianrou’s words almost at the same time.

There was a crisp sound!

It shocked everyone!

Everyone gasped in shock!

Shen Fanxing retracted her hand and rubbed her numb palm with her left hand. She looked up at Shen Qianrou, who had staggered to the side.

“That’s what I wanted to say.”

This scene was broadcasted live worldwide and was seen by everyone in the world at the same time.

They were all shocked by this beautiful and intelligent woman’s actions.

She couldn’t even react in time!

This unexpected scene surprised and delighted everyone.

This was too crazy!

She had publicly slapped another person’s face in front of the entire world!

The person who was beaten up was in an awkward and embarrassing situation.

Who would have thought that it would be such a godly turn of events?

Especially the live comments in the country.

“F*ck! These two sisters are fighting again!”

“From within the country to overseas!”

“No, she went international from Ping Cheng!”

“Hahahaha, amazing!”

“CEO Shen is still as domineering as ever.”

“Outstanding!”

“Yeah.”

“Upstairs, I can prove your existence!”

Bo Jinchuan sat in his office, leaning against his chair as he stared at the huge computer screen. His expression finally softened.

“Sister-in-law is so mighty and domineering!”

Beside Bo Jinchuan, Bo Jinhang sat on a stool and rubbed his hands. He couldn't help but clap for his sister-in-law. Bo Jinchuan glared at him and tilted the computer screen to the side.

The LCD screen reflected light and Bo Jinhang stretched his neck. “Brother, I can't see Sister-in-law anymore.”

750 Outstanding

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Bo Jinchuan sat in his office, leaning against his chair as he stared at the huge computer screen. His expression finally softened.

“Sister-in-law is so mighty and domineering!”

Beside Bo Jinchuan, Bo Jinhang sat on a stool and rubbed his hands. He couldn't help but clap for his sister-in-law. Bo Jinchuan glared at him and tilted the computer screen to the side.

The LCD screen reflected light and Bo Jinhang stretched his neck. “Brother, I can't see Sister-in-law anymore.”