

Chapter 751 Jinx

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

"Go back and visit your wife."

Bo Jinghang widened his eyes and adjusted his direction.

"What's there to see? It's more interesting to see Sister-in-law!"

Bo Jinchuan frowned and turned to look at him.

Bo Jinghang hurriedly raised his hand. "Don't misunderstand! I only respect and admire Sister-in-law!"

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened and he adjusted the screen.

"Respect and worship her."

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Shen Qianrou didn't expect Shen Fanxing to slap her in such a place.

Until now, she was still in a daze.

She felt a burning pain on her face and even felt the side of her face swelling. She panicked and quickly covered her face.

His vicious gaze landed on Shen Fanxing, his face full of hatred and madness.

But in this situation, no matter how much she hated her, she couldn't just pounce on her and tear her apart.

She blinked and tears streamed down her face.

Shen Fanxing was sure that Shen Qianrou wouldn't expose herself on such an occasion, but seeing her hypocritical, accusing, aggrieved, and pretentious look, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but sneer. Even Su Heng, who had subconsciously strode towards Shen Qianrou to protect her, stopped in his tracks when he heard Shen Fanxing's

sneer.

"The ill-fated relationship between Shen Qianrou and I is too deep. The chances of us meeting by chance are too high. I don't want her to like what I like. I can't be bothered to see her weak and aggrieved look..."

"Can you not come to my side for no reason? If you suffer any grievances here, you want to throw yourself into your husband's arms to seek comfort? Are you tired of this trick?" Fanxing had said just now.

He looked at Shen Qianrou and his tears made her heart ache.

However, thinking about it carefully, what he saw most about Qianrou was her pitiful look.

“Why? Sister, why do you always treat me like this?”

Even though no one spoke, Shen Qianrou felt as though the gazes on her were like knives that sliced through her pores.

She racked her brains, but she didn’t know how to resolve the feeling of embarrassment.

“Because I want to seek justice for myself who was young and stressed back then! Do you think I should let this matter pass? Ha...”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips, her cold eyes exuding a bone-chilling coldness. Her words sounded like sharp nails rubbing against metal, making one’s ears ache. “Dream on!”

Everyone began to wonder.

Why did it feel like things had changed after that slap?

She had slapped someone in public, and it was someone she had plagiarized. How was this domineering, calm, and arrogant something a guilty person should do? Could there really be some other explanation?

Shen Qianrou was stunned. Shen Fanxing’s confidence made her panic.

Moreover, the atmosphere had changed slightly because of this slap.

Jiang Rongrong, who had recovered from her shock, saw Shen Qianrou’s swollen face and the tears flowing down her face. Her eyes darkened and she strode towards Shen Fanxing.

“You’re simply unreasonable. Do you know what an occasion is?! Do you think you’re very honorable to fight at home?”

“What occasion is this?”

“Qianrou still has to go on stage to receive the award later. Look at how badly you’ve slapped her face! Shen Fanxing, can’t you bear to see Qianrou being better than you?”

Shen Fanxing glared at Jiang Rongrong coldly and said, “Go on stage to receive the award? Do you really think this is Shen Qianrou’s home ground?”

She paused for a moment before smiling sarcastically. “From another perspective, it’s her home ground! Also, Director Jiang, you’re still as blind and stupid as ever. Which eye of yours saw that she’s better than me?”

“Which eye did you see?!” Jiang Rongrong shouted angrily. She turned to look at the sad Shen Qianrou and her swollen face. The anger in her heart surged again.

“You clearly know how important tonight’s ceremony is to Qianrou. This can be said to be the most important turning point in her life. You actually... actually... you jinx!”

Jiang Rongrong shouted angrily, her suppressed voice losing control. In the end, her sharp voice pierced Shen Fanxing’s eardrums. Almost at the same time, Jiang Rongrong raised her hand and slapped Shen Fanxing’s face!

However, how could Shen Fanxing give her the chance? Just as Jiang Rongrong was about to raise her hand, Shen Fanxing suddenly raised her hand and flung Jiang Rongrong's arm away.

Bo Jinhang, who had been watching the live-stream, narrowed his eyes when he saw Shen Fanxing's actions.

She turned to look at Bo Jinchuan, only to see his dark expression.

Somewhere near Country F, a low chuckle gradually disappeared into the darkness.

Was Xingxing a cat?

He wanted to hit her?

Because Jiang Rongrong had used enough force, when Shen Fanxing flung her hand away, her hand was flung to the side. Her entire body staggered in that direction and she crashed into a marble pillar.

She flung her hand and Jiang Rongrong's face turned pale. The sound of the slap hurt everyone.

"Grandma..." Shen Qianrou hurried to Jiang Rongrong's side and held her hand worriedly.

"Grandma, how are you? Are you alright?"

"Hiss... Don't move, it hurts..."

Jiang Rongrong cried out in pain as a layer of sweat appeared on her pale face.

Tears welled up in Shen Qianrou's eyes and she glared at Shen Fanxing accusingly.

"I can tolerate you treating me no matter what, but how can you... She's Grandma! How can you be so heartless?!"

Shen Fanxing looked at Jiang Rongrong coldly and narrowed her eyes.

"Why? She wants to support you and hit me. I don't even have the right to defend myself? You guys are the most reasonable people in the world?"

No one could criticize Shen Fanxing. He had been watching from the side. After all, the old lady was the one who attacked first.

Shen Fanxing seemed to be doing it subconsciously to protect herself.

Su Heng walked to Jiang Rongrong calmly and said, "Let me send you to the hospital."

Jiang Rongrong endured the pain and shook her head.

"No need! I want to watch Qianrou go on stage to receive the award today."

Everything about Qianrou belonged to the Shen family and Lan Yun Entertainment. She had to witness that scene with her own eyes. 'Yes, I've hit the jackpot.'

Chapter 752 Anonymous Report

Everything about Qianrou belonged to the Shen family and Lan Yun Entertainment. She had to witness that scene with her own eyes.

As long as Qianrou stood on that international stage, she would see Lan Yun Entertainment's future.

"But your hand..."

"It's fine!"

Jiang Rongrong wasn't good with words, but there was no room for discussion.

She looked up at Shen Fanxing, her eyes full of disappointment and disgust.

Shen Fanxing retracted her gaze. At this point, did she still have any hope for him?

Of course not!

She was just used to being an elder!

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and turned to leave. What she wanted was for Shen Qianrou to admit that Shen Fanxing had stolen her formula back then. Now, she had achieved her goal.

That slap wasn't part of her plan. She was simply angry at Shen Qianrou's shamelessness.

Just as she was about to leave, someone shouted,

"I've never seen a plagiarist being so high-profile! How dare she beat up the plagiarist at an international award ceremony..." Shen Fanxing paused and turned around to see an Asian woman.

Her black hair was curly and bright. As she walked, her hair swayed. She looked mature and sexy.

She walked up to Shen Fanxing and sized her up. Her red lips curled into a huge smile.

"Hello, Miss Shen. I'm Susan, a reporter from Numero."

Looking at the outstretched hand, Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes.

She was the one who had said those arrogant words first. Now, she had to treat her politely?

Shen Fanxing shifted her gaze to Susan's face.

The others were the least calm. "Numero?! Isn't this the top fashion magazine in Country F?"

"That's right. He has a lot of influence all over the world."

"Who is that woman? She can even attract a reporter from Numero?!"

Seeing the appearance of this reporter, Shen Qianrou lowered her head and her lips curled into a satisfied smile.

Not getting a response from Shen Fanxing, Susan didn't feel awkward. Instead, she retracted her hand generously. "Miss Shen, we've received news from an anonymous source. It's said that... you're suspected of plagiarism..."

The bright light in Shen Fanxing's eyes flickered and a cold glint flashed across them. The smile on her lips disappeared instantly.

So this was the first step!

She looked up in Shen Qianrou's direction and chuckled softly. She lowered her head to tidy her clothes and said calmly, "I guess... that anonymous informant also said that I was suspected of plagiarizing Miss Rosanna's work, right?"

Shen Qianrou's face fell and she looked up at Shen Fanxing in disbelief.

The bright and enchanting smile on Susan's face slowly froze.

She looked at the elegant and calm woman in front of her and became more wary of her.

This was an extremely smart woman.

"It seems that Miss Shen knows the anonymous informant very well! Why don't you tell me what else you have guessed?"

"This anonymous whistleblower must have also said that my work in the domestic qualifiers is very likely to be exactly the same as Miss Rosanna's original work?"

Shen Fanxing said to Susan with a faint smile. Seeing the stiff expression on Susan's face, the smile on her face widened.

"You're right again, Miss Shen. Don't tell me that the anonymous informant is you?"

Shen Fanxing smiled helplessly and said, "How can that be? This is an international fashion ceremony! Everyone here is a noble man and woman. I can't even express myself in time and I even want to attract criticism. I'm embarrassing myself in such an occasion, Miss Susan..."

She did not continue. Her expression clearly showed that she was not stupid enough to do such a thankless task.

"That's strange! Could it be that Miss Shen has good foresight?" Shen Fanxing shook her head and said sarcastically and helplessly, "I'm often haunted by ghosts. There are only a few tricks. Even if I don't use my brain, I can think of who did it." Susan said, "So... Miss Shen knows who the 'ghost' is?"

Shen Fanxing didn't say anything. For some reason, everyone turned to look at Shen Qianrou.

Susan glanced at Shen Qianrou before looking at Shen Fanxing again.

"Then, what do you think of the plagiarism report?"

"I didn't plagiarize," replied Shen Fanxing calmly. Faced with Shen Fanxing's simplicity and calmness, Susan chuckled.

"Miss Shen, I hope you can understand. As reporters, we never believe in baseless rumors."

"Think about it from another angle. Maybe someone framed her and the thief is crying thief? Don't you think so, Miss Shen Qianrou?" Shen Fanxing turned to look at Shen Qianrou sarcastically.

Shen Qianrou froze and beads of sweat formed on her pale face.

“... Sister, what do you want before you stop? This is really not a place for us to be angry. After tonight, can you say whatever you want?” “Isn’t this what you wanted to say here? I’m giving you face.”

Shen Qianrou gritted her teeth as the muscles on her face twitched.

Give her face!

What a hypocrite!

Shen Fanxing was obviously opposing her. Qianrou frowned.

“Then what did you mean by calling me a thief? Are you saying that I plagiarized your work?”

Shen Fanxing shook her head helplessly and sneered at Susan.

“I’ve found that anonymous ‘ghost’ for you!”

Chapter 753 A Big Fall

Realization dawned on everyone.

“She’s really shameless. She even pretended to be innocent and aggrieved just now and didn’t let anyone mention this again. Is that true?!”

“She’s pretending to be close to her sister. It turns out that she secretly complained that her sister plagiarized her work. How disgusting!”

“Why are you beating around the bush? Since you’re certain that she plagiarized her, it’s not impossible for you to say it openly. You pretend to be innocent, weak, kind, and loyal, but you’re actually stabbing someone in the back. This kind of person is really trash!”

...

Jiang Rongrong looked at Shen Qianrou with a complicated expression. She frowned in shock.

“Qianrou, you...”

No matter how slow Shen Qianrou was, she understood what was going on.

Her face turned as pale as a sheet and she looked around frantically. When she saw everyone’s gaze, she panicked. In the end, her gaze landed on Su Heng, who was beside her. She saw that Su Heng’s face was almost identical to Jiang Rongrong’s, and there was even more heartache and disappointment. She hurriedly let go of Jiang Rongrong’s arm and walked to Su Heng. She held his arm and wanted to explain in a panic. “Brother Heng, let me explain...” Su Heng looked at her quietly, his lips pursed as though he was waiting for her explanation.

However, Shen Qianrou stopped mid-sentence.

What was she going to say?

Shen Fanxing, that b*tch, had just set a verbal trap for her. She had admitted that she was the anonymous informant in front of everyone. This was indeed the behavior of a despicable person. How should she explain?

Su Heng looked at her with a deep gaze. After a while, he suddenly sneered with a complicated and sarcastic expression.

"I almost believed it. The person who believed it was Fanxing! I didn't expect that the unreasonable person who was afraid that the world wouldn't fall into chaos was you..."

Shen Qianrou shook her head and said, "No, Brother Heng... I... It's not like that... It's..."

Su Heng continued to look at her quietly, giving her enough time to explain.

However, Shen Qianrou didn't know what to say.

Seeing this, Jiang Rongrong frowned and pondered for a while. In the end, she stood up straight and pinched her aching wrist. She looked at Shen Fanxing and said in a low voice,

"No matter what, you can't prove that you're not a plagiarist!"

Shen Fanxing looked at Jiang Rongrong and said, "You really love your granddaughter to death, Director Jiang..."

Her gaze shifted and landed on Shen Qianrou like an ice blade. "Who said I don't have evidence? I'm here to settle scores today!" It was as if one of them would die today.

It made everyone present shiver.

Shen Fanxing stood ramrod straight with her hands in the pockets of her windbreaker. Her cold, confident and aloof aura was irresistible.

In the dazzling palace, the light shone brightly and enveloped her quietly. It seemed to have given her a charming halo.

Susan came back to her senses and glanced around. She sneered.

"I've been used by Rosanna today. Miss Shen Qianrou is going on stage to receive the award?"

Jiang Rongrong frowned, but there was a hint of arrogance and smugness in her eyes. "Yes. Why?"

His arrogant and condescending attitude made Susan's smile fade slightly.

"You're so sure? Then you should know what rank you're in?"

Jiang Rongrong snorted. "Qianrou is the champion this year..."

When the judges heard that, they couldn't help but frown.

They looked at each other in confusion and communicated with their eyes.

"Why don't they know that this year's champion is Rosanna?"

After seeing the confusion in each other's eyes, they turned to Shen Fanxing.

Seeing the confident and devilish smile on Shen Fanxing's face, the few of them raised an eyebrow and retracted their gazes. They stood rooted to the ground as they watched the commotion.

Susan glanced at Annali, who was speaking. Then, she looked at Shen Qianrou and smiled sarcastically.

“So it’s already confirmed? I thought it would still be Star this year.”

‘Star?’

Shen Qianrou’s eyes flickered, as though she had just recalled that there was such a person.

The moment the Star appeared, the entire hall erupted.

“Star is indeed participating this time. I knew it! I’m here for her tonight!”

“Can I really see Star today? Will she not appear like before? I arrived a month ago to see her.”

“I hope Star can really appear today. I came all the way here to see her! Don’t let me miss her like last time. Otherwise, I’ll be disappointed for another three years!”

Chapter 754 One stroke, One stroke

“Will Star really appear?”

“Star...”

On the live broadcast, the screen was filled with crazy comments. They were densely packed and layered. There was no gap at all. The faces and scenes on the live broadcast could not be seen clearly.

“Star!”

“I want to see Star too! I’m begging you!” “If Star appears tonight, I’ll livestream bungee jumping!” “I’ll broadcast live and eat five kilograms of rice!”

“I’ll eat shit live!”

“I’m live streaming the emperor’s new clothes!”

“I’m going to repost Koi on Weibo and surpass Sister’s begging for Star to appear!”

Bo Jinchuan looked at the comments on the screen and his eyes turned cold. His brows furrowed in anger.

He picked up the mouse and clicked on the bullet screen angrily. He turned his head and looked at Bo Jinhang coldly. “If you continue, I’ll chop you up!”

The corners of Bo Jinhang’s lips twitched imperceptibly. “It’s boring to watch a live broadcast. But who is this Star? Why is she so popular? This is the first time I’ve seen such crazy comments.”

Bo Jinchuan looked up at the screen and Shen Fanxing’s figure reflected in his eyes. His lips curled slightly.

How could the comments be better-looking than his wife?

“No more comments!”

Bo Jinhang glared at her. “Can’t I do it occasionally?!”

“No way!”

“Why? No one will die!”

“I’m recording…”

Bo Jinghang looked up at the logo on the top right corner of the computer and his face twitched.

This senior fool.

He was simply incorrigible.

The low voices in the palace were all about Star.

Susan was also a little surprised by this scene. She personally favored Star, be it her work or her mysterious identity. It made her yearn and curious.

She didn’t expect there to be so many fans who were more fanatical than her.

Moreover, as far as the eye could see, almost everyone was discussing Star. Most of the people here were gentlemen and socialites. The royal family and celebrities were all looking forward to Star’s appearance today.

The remaining contestants were even more excited and expectant.

After that, there were people from various circles who had entered because of nepotism. Some didn’t know who Star was, while others looked expectant.

Actually, the reason why they were so obsessed with Star was not only because her work was top-notch and irreplaceable, but also because of her “mysterious” gimmick.

Top-notch mystery.

It would inevitably attract too many people.

Seeing this, Shen Fanxing maintained her composure as though she had nothing to do with Star.

Shen Qianrou’s expression darkened. She, who had once prided herself on being the champion, desperately hoped that Star wouldn’t come. Today, in this ancient castle, was supposed to be her home ground. Star had yet to appear, but she had already caused such a commotion. What if she came?

Even if Star wasn’t the champion tonight, it might steal her limelight.

How could Su Shan not understand what Shen Qianrou was thinking? She continued,

“Looks like Star’s reputation is indeed well-deserved. If Miss Star or Mr Star really appears tonight, they will definitely steal the limelight from Miss Shen Qianrou!”

Chapter 755 Senior Fanatic

Being exposed, Shen Qianrou’s face darkened.

Before she could say anything, sarcastic and disdainful voices sounded again.

“What? She’s the champion? Has it been confirmed?”

“Why not Star? What’s going on?”

“The results aren’t out yet, how do you know that she will definitely be the champion?”

“Who said that?”

“I remember seeing her interview in the country. She said it herself. It’s probably true.”

Susan smiled in confusion. “It’s definitely not just because I like Miss Shen. I’m just unhappy that I was used by Miss Shen Qianrou. Even if Miss Shen Qianrou wins in the end and becomes the champion, I, Susan, on behalf of Numero, will never interview Miss Shen Qianrou or let her appear in Numero magazine!”

Shen Qianrou’s face paled and her legs went weak.

Numero was the top fashion magazine in Country F. It was a top brand in the world and its sales volume was targeted at the world. What kind of place was Country F? It was the capital of fashion. Numero’s evaluation could completely consolidate anyone’s global influence.

The reason why she had lured Numero here tonight was to use the conflict between Shen Fanxing and her to intensify her influence. She wanted them to witness the moment she won the championship so that she could get an interview with them.

It was supposed to be the best arrangement for the plan.

In the end...

Jiang Rongrong’s expression changed drastically. “What right do you have to speak on behalf of Numero?”

Susan’s eyes turned cold. “Why shouldn’t I answer such a question? The key is that my words are enough!”

“I hate being used by others and I don’t want to suffer any grievances. I’ve asked you and Miss Shen Qianrou for help today. I’ve experienced it all!”

Jiang Rongrong and Shen Qianrou’s faces darkened, and so did Su Heng’s.

There was no way he didn’t know about Numero!

He remembered Fanxing mentioning this fashion magazine brand to him back then.

This fashion magazine had high standards and a bad temper.

Even if she won an international award, she wouldn’t be featured in this magazine.

Fanxing had said that she would find a way to get into Numero’s fashion magazine.

As long as she had Numero’s endorsement, the Su Corporation would have no problem going international.

A grand blueprint.

This was what she had said when she returned to his side three years ago to help him manage the company. It was already in her plans and had already begun to be implemented. However, there had

been no news for a year or two. How could a person who carried the history of plagiarism be on Numero? He had only thought that she was joking and had long forgotten about this matter.

He thought that there was hope for Qianrou, but the thought was extinguished the moment it surfaced.

She would never let Qianrou appear in Numero Magazine...

Su Heng suddenly had a headache.

Ever since he separated from Fanxing, everything in front of him seemed to be slowly changing. Why did the kind, innocent, and weak Qianrou keep showing him a side of her that he had never seen before?

Fanxing spoke bluntly about Qianrou's scheming in front of her and exposed her pretense of being weak. She even calmly guessed Qianrou's final motive.

If she wasn't used to it, how could she understand Qianrou so well?

Qianrou had too many loopholes recently.

Chapter 756 Removing the Tumor

In the past, Qianrou didn't have the ability to resist at all. Now, Fanxing had the upper hand.

It seemed like every time, Fanxing could only go with the flow...

Shen Fanxing lowered her chin slightly and looked at the bright and clean retro-styled floor. When the light shone on it, it reflected a bright white luster. After hearing Annali's words, her lips curled into a silent smile.

Her posture was silent, but there was a unique elegance about her. It was something that seeped out of her bones and blood. No one could compare to it.

Although the focus was on Shen Qianrou, most people couldn't help but look at Shen Fanxing.

She was wearing a simple caramel-colored windbreaker that was exceptionally beautiful.

She looked beautiful in this color, but it seemed that she could also wear other colors.

Her temperament always made people sigh in their hearts.

"Wow, Sister-in-law is really impressive. She has such a strong aura even though she doesn't speak!" Bo Jinghang couldn't help but exclaim in admiration.

"Yes, Brother Bo has good taste. He dug up such a treasure. I can't help but envy him."

"Yes, I'm envious. A woman like Sister-in-law can arouse the desire of men to conquer her..."

"Sigh, I was the one who saved her from the sea. Why did it end up in Brother Bo's hands?"

"What? You saved Sister-in-law from the sea... Huh? F*ck! When did you come in?" The two of them chatted for a long time. The more Bo Jinghang spoke, the more he felt that something was amiss. He turned his head and saw Yin Ruijue's handsome face.

Yin Ruijue pointed at the door and said, "He came in long ago. When I came, Brother Bo happened to be out for a meeting."

Bo Jinghang frowned. Didn't his brother have a meeting fifteen minutes ago? Seeing Bo Jinghang's confused expression, Yin Ruijue pointed at him with an ambiguous expression. "Oh, oh, oh~~ You're actually so engrossed in Sister-in-law, huh? Be careful, I'll tell Brother Bo to set you up as a level-one defense guard!"

"What nonsense are you spouting? I have a wife!"

"F*ck! When did you get married?! Bo Jinghang, you're too much. You didn't even say a word when you got married. Come, let me see how my sister-in-law is like. Let's see if a scumbag like you is worthy of her?" Bo Jinghang glanced at him. "What are you talking about? No matter how you look at it, we're the most compatible couple in the world, okay?"

After saying that, he couldn't help but shiver.

"Oh... Alright, I won't watch it anymore! Listening to you, I feel that Sister-in-law is too eye-catching."

"F*ck, do you want to die?!" Bo Jinghang raised his elbow and nudged his waist. Then, he picked up his phone and took out a photo of Sang Yu hugging Wanwan.

Sang Yu was wearing a long dress and carrying a beautiful and cute baby in her arms. She was smiling happily with her eyes closed, accepting Wanwan's kiss on her face.

Yes, she was indeed beautiful.

"I was wondering why you got married so quickly. So you got someone pregnant!"

"Is there something wrong with your eyes? Do you all think that this child is my daughter? This is my sister-in-law. Does she know? My wife and sister!"

"..." Yin Ruijue's lips twitched. "This child is at least 20 years younger than your wife, right? Is her father too strong or is her mother too noble to give birth?"

Chapter 757 Coveting Sister-in-law?

"This child is at least 20 years younger than your wife, right? Is her father too strong or her mother too noble to give birth?"

"Get lost!"

Yin Ruijue dodged Bo Jinghang's attack. "Since you have a wife, why are you still staring at Sister-in-law?"

"I'm purely admiring and admiring him, okay?! Shut up. My brother is petty to begin with. If word gets to him, I'll really be on guard! Besides, what did you say just now? You were the one who saved him..."

"F*ck! Shut up! If Brother Bo finds out, I'll be killed."

"Don't worry, his meeting will take at least half an hour..."

"What are you talking about?" Before Bo Jinghang could finish speaking, a familiar cold voice sounded at the door.

The two of them looked at each other and froze at the same time. Then, they started coughing crazily.

“My... sister-in-law... sister-in-law is very mighty and domineering, suppressing that Sister Rou!”

Bo Jinghang glanced at the computer screen and finally found the perfect reason. Indeed, Bo Jinchuan’s attention was attracted by Shen Fanxing. He walked to the desk and placed the document aside before sitting on the chair.

“You didn’t turn on the comments?”

Bo Jinghang denied hurriedly, “No, definitely not. Sister-in-law is beautiful. We can’t let the comments block her.”

Bo Jinchuan smiled and continued to stare at the screen quietly.

Bo Jinghang and Yin Ruijue heaved a sigh of relief and continued watching silently.

In the past, they would have been chased out of the office. Now...

She felt that it was great to have a sister-in-law.

“So be it. I hope you won’t regret it!” Jiang Rongrong said angrily.

“The award ceremony is being broadcasted live worldwide. Why would there be a need for Numero?!”

Since they had fallen out, Jiang Rongrong naturally wouldn’t give him face.

At this point, Shen Fanxing suddenly smiled and said,

“If Miss Susan lacks news, why don’t I provide you with one?”

Susan raised an eyebrow. “Oh? Why don’t you tell me?”

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Shen Fanxing raised her chin at Shen Qianrou and said, “I suspect that she plagiarized my work!”

Shen Qianrou’s expression changed and panic flashed across her eyes.

There was an uproar.

“It’s really lively today!”

A clear voice sounded from behind. Shen Qianrou’s face flashed with relief.

She ran over hurriedly. “Master, you’re finally here!”

It was Feng Shuoguang. He was wearing a black suit and his hair was tied up neatly.

Shen Qianrou held Feng Shuoguang’s arm affectionately.

“Oh my god, it’s Feng.” A slightly older lady covered her mouth in surprise as she looked at the newcomer with a burning gaze. “It’s Feng Shuoguang! He’s a senior in the fragrance industry!” “What did Shen Qianrou call him just now? Master? My god, Shen Qianrou is Master Feng’s disciple?!”

Shen Fanxing's eyes darkened. What happened today seemed to coincide with what happened six years ago.

If it wasn't for Feng Shuoguang's sudden appearance back then, she wouldn't have been accused of plagiarism.

Because Feng Shuoguang had a prestigious status in the fragrance industry, everyone loved him. It was impossible for them to believe that his beloved disciple was the real plagiarist.

Without any concrete evidence, the matter of who was the plagiarist between her and Shen Qianrou ended with the appearance of Feng Shuoguang

Chapter 758 Glad

She had been accused of plagiarism for six years and was frequently mentioned by others. She was a black mark that could never be shaken off.

Hence, Shen Qianrou had to use the same trick again.

Shen Fanxing's lips curled into a sarcastic smile.

When Su Shan saw Feng Shuoguang, her expression froze and she hurried forward to greet him sincerely. "Hello, Teacher Feng. I'm Susan from Numero. It's good to see you again."

Feng Shuoguang looked at Susan for a while. When he heard the name Numero, he smiled and shook her hand.

Susan was excited and said with a smile, "Perhaps you don't remember. Back then, when Numero was lucky enough to interview you, I had just entered the company. At that time, I was still a small assistant. When I handed you the water, I accidentally spilled it on you. If not for you, I would have lost my job."

Upon hearing that, Feng Shuo's face lit up and he laughed heartily. "I remember, I remember. Young people always need to be given a few opportunities to make mistakes."

Upon hearing this, Susan's lips twitched imperceptibly, but she still smiled appropriately. "Thank you for giving me that chance back then, Teacher Feng."

Feng Shuoguang smiled and said, "It's not scary for young people to make mistakes. The key is to remember and be motivated. I think you're doing well."

Susan smiled faintly and said nothing more.

However, she knew very well that Feng Shuoguang's words were no longer directed at her.

Shen Fanxing could tell and she merely smiled.

There was no trace of panic.

She was completely different from the helpless and flustered girl from six years ago.

Jiang Rongrong glared at her before smiling and walking towards Feng Shuoguang.

“Teacher Feng, why are you so late tonight?”

Before she spoke, she stood beside Shen Fanxing and said in a low voice,

“Get out of here if you know what’s good for you! Stop embarrassing yourself!”

Without giving Shen Fanxing a chance to speak, she walked towards Feng Shuoguang.

Feng Shuoguang looked at Shen Fanxing’s back before answering Jiang Rongrong with a smile, “I only wanted to watch the award ceremony. In the end, I came early.”

This time, Qianrou had asked him to attend the ceremony because she heard that she might encounter some trouble. If necessary, she needed him to speak up for her.

He had never thought that there would be a big problem, so he only wanted to see his two precious disciples stand on stage to receive the award.

Michelle had won two consecutive championships and he was used to it.

This was Qianrou’s first championship, the most important moment in her life. As her master, it was only right for him to appear to support her.

It was just that Qianrou had instructed him repeatedly to come earlier, so he arrived before the award ceremony. She didn’t expect to encounter such a thing.

Annali was also excited and said hurriedly,

“Teacher Feng, if you came any later, Qianrou would have been wronged!”

“Oh? What happened?”

Feng Shuoguang turned to look at Shen Qianrou with a loving smile.

Shen Qianrou bit her lips, her pale face full of grievance and sorrow.

She couldn’t help but glance at Shen Fanxing.

In the end, she bit her lip and shook her head stubbornly.

Chapter 759 Lowly and Exciting

Jiang Rongrong sighed helplessly. “Her expression every time is basically related to her sister. Qianrou is partly to blame for this. She actually exposed the matter to Numero!”

Although things were a little overboard, I could more or less understand. After all, my eldest granddaughter had bullied her a lot all these years. Recently, she had worsened... It was normal for Qianrou to feel resentful.

Look, my eldest granddaughter is being unforgiving again. On such an occasion, she actually slandered Qianrou for plagiarizing her designs in the domestic qualifiers... All these years, she has been alone outside. Her personality has become too wild and eccentric...”

This call was full of insults.

Susan frowned at Jiang Rongrong before looking at Shen Fanxing worriedly.

Now that a heavyweight like Feng Shuoguang was standing beside Shen Qianrou, it was a silent declaration of the outcome of their sisterly confrontation tonight.

With her previous record from six years ago, who would believe that the disciple of a prestigious perfume maker would plagiarize an unknown work?

Indeed, after hearing Jiang Rongrong's words, Feng Shuoguang's gaze finally landed on Shen Fanxing. "Qianrou plagiarized her design?" Feng Shuoguang frowned and turned to Shen Qianrou.

"Qianrou, did you copy it?"

"Of course not! Master, how could I do such an immoral thing? You're my master, and I wouldn't do anything to humiliate you."

Shen Qianrou immediately denied it firmly!

"This is really awkward. I didn't expect Shen Qianrou to be Mr Feng's disciple. She has bitten the iron plate." "She's Rosanna and Mr Feng's disciple. Plagiarism? What a joke! Get lost!"

At this moment, everyone had turned into the messengers of justice and joined forces to punish Shen Fanxing.

Shen Qianrou's lips curled into a smug smile. Her eyes were filled with unconcealable viciousness and joy.

Shen Fanxing turned around again and saw Shen Qianrou's expression clearly.

Shen Qianrou turned her body slightly and hid her face on Feng Shuoguang's shoulder. She looked at him provocatively as her lips parted and closed silently.

However, Shen Fanxing understood. She said, "You lost again..." The angry voices that told her to "get lost" were like a support group.

"I didn't expect such a grand award ceremony to be so vulgar."

An ancient and deep voice sounded.

Upon hearing this voice, Shen Fanxing's eyes flickered.

Everyone looked over and saw an energetic old man in a traditional Chinese tunic suit walking slowly towards them. "Who is it?"

"No, I don't."

Under everyone's puzzled gazes, the old man walked in slowly.

When Susan saw the old man, doubt flashed across her eyes. She had a feeling that she knew him.

But there didn't seem to be anyone so old in her mind.

On the other hand, Feng Shuoguang's eyes were filled with excitement when he saw the old man.

He immediately shook off Shen Qianrou, who was holding his arm, and strode towards the old man. His eyes were red as he walked. Under everyone's watchful eyes, he knelt in front of the old man.

Chapter 760 Grand Master?

"Master!"

This kneel stunned everyone. The word "Master" enlightened everyone, followed by shock.

"Mr Feng's master?!"

"Isn't that... He's the leader of the fragrance industry from a long time ago!"

"He's the person who has won the highest honor in the scent-making world. Back then, he was appointed by the royal family of various countries to be their personal perfumer! It's just that he gradually retired. His design is something that even the royal family, socialites, and aristocrats can't get their hands on. It's said that the last perfume he designed was auctioned at an astronomical price!"

"This year's award ceremony is too exciting. I can actually see so many people that I'll never see in my life."

"Yes, I'll see you in my lifetime!"

The old man's expression was calm. After receiving Feng Shuo Guang's kowtow, he walked forward and helped him up.

Country Z had always respected their teachers. This kowtow carried a lot of respect and admiration.

The old man sized up Feng Shuoguang with a faint smile and couldn't help but say,

"You're old too."

Feng Shuoguang choked, but he nodded. "Master is still so energetic!"

The old man smiled and shook his head. No one could stand the passage of time.

Shen Qianrou saw that it was Feng Shuoguang's master, her grandmaster. Her eyes darted around before she smiled and stood beside Feng Shuoguang. "Master, this is..."

Feng Shuoguang glanced at her and smiled.

"Master, this is one of my disciples, Qianrou. She has performed well in this year's Fragrance Competition... Qianrou, this is Master's master. Hurry up and greet her..."

Shen Qianrou nodded obediently and said, "Master..."

"No need."

Before she could finish speaking, the old man's deep and solemn voice sounded. He raised his hand slightly to stop her.

Shen Qianrou paused and was a little confused. The scene was a little awkward. She looked at Feng Shuoguang for help.

“Master...” Feng Shuoguang was also a little puzzled. Master had always been easy-going. Why was he putting on such airs for Qianrou today?

“She’s your disciple and has nothing to do with me. I don’t know what she’s capable of and I didn’t give her any guidance. I don’t deserve that honorific. Let’s stop here.”

“No matter what, your seniority is still there. When you have time, you can give Qianrou some pointers or experience her work. Only then will you understand her better.”

Shen Qianrou looked at the old man excitedly, her eyes filled with hope.

This time, even the heavens were helping her.

Not only Master, but even the famous senior in the fragrance industry had appeared unexpectedly. Moreover, judging from Susan’s respectful attitude towards her grandmaster, she would never let her appear in Numero magazine just now. How effective was she now?

Ha!

It seemed that Grandma was right. She was the destined lucky star.

She wouldn’t be suppressed forever. As long as she got rid of Shen Fanxing, no one could stop her.

Feng Shuoguang sighed softly and supported the old man as he asked softly, “Why did Master suddenly come here today?”.

The old man seemed to have recalled something. “I’m here to meet a friend.”

“Friend?”

“Yes,” the old man replied expressionlessly. He scanned his surroundings and asked, “This is...”

Shen Qianrou’s eyes darted around before she inched closer to the old man and said sweetly,

“I’m sorry, Grandmaster. It’s all because there’s still some conflict between Sister and me. I’ve embarrassed myself!”

“Misunderstanding? Is it the plagiarism you were shouting about just now?”.

Shen Qianrou pursed her lips and said awkwardly,

“...Yes, it’s all my fault. The matter has blown up and I’m angry... That’s why I’m in such a dilemma with Sister. However, just like what others have said, there can’t be such vulgarity in the perfume industry. I can’t tolerate plagiarism. Although I might have done something wrong in the process, as long as the results are right, nothing is important. Don’t you think so, Grandmaster?”

The old man’s eyes were filled with wisdom.

“No matter which industry you’re in, culture is important, especially when it comes to plagiarism. Once it’s discovered, you’ll be severely punished.”

Shen Qianrou smiled and said, “Master is right. So I can only apologize to Sister...”

Before she could finish speaking, the old man's gaze finally landed on the woman who had turned around to face him. He suddenly laughed loudly.