

Chapter 771 You're Not Worthy

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and bent down to pull Shen Qianrou up from the ground. Her slender body was surprisingly strong. His thin body exuded a strong aura, reckless and cold.

“Ahhhhh!”

Shen Qianrou screamed in fear, “Let go of me! Don't touch me!”

Shen Fanxing tightened her grip on Shen Qianrou's wrist, as though she wanted to crush her.

“Shen Qianrou, from the moment you entered the Shen family, you've harmed me thousands of times. Why are you so naive? Do you think I'll let you off? You're the one who reminded me that you want to play me to death at the scent-making competition! This is a good idea! Aren't you afraid of the shadows? Do you have a clear conscience? How did those shameless words come out of your mouth?”

“No, it's not me. It's you. You b*tch arranged all of this. B*tch, you b*tch... Ahhh!”

Seeing that Shen Qianrou was still unrepentant, Shen Fanxing frowned and released her grip on Shen Qianrou's wrist.

Shen Qianrou relaxed and took two steps back. In the next second, Shen Fanxing took a big step forward and grabbed Shen Qianrou's neck.

The coldness and ruthlessness that emanated from her instantly made everyone present gasp. His eyes were filled with killing intent.

Not only everyone present, even the comments that had been flooding the live broadcast went silent. There was not a single comment on the face that had been covered by the comments.

Almost everyone in the world was shocked by this scene. Shen Fanxing's eyes were filled with anger and ruthlessness. The grip on Shen Qianrou's neck tightened and Shen Qianrou's face turned red!

Even her eyes were red from suffocation, as though they were about to explode.

Everyone stood rooted to the ground in shock, but Shen Fanxing didn't waver. She raised her thumb slowly and placed it on Shen Qianrou's chin.

As long as she exerted a little force, she could break Shen Qianrou's neck!

“Fanxing! What... what are you doing... She's your sister, she's your sister...” The only person who cared so much about Shen Qianrou was probably Jiang Rongrong. A glint flashed across Shen Fanxing's eyes.

He loosened his grip on Shen Qianrou's neck and his cold voice sounded like frost.

“Your dead duck-like mouth is really disgusting!”

With that, Shen Fanxing raised her hand and slapped her hard on the mouth.

Shen Qianrou's body went limp and she staggered. Just as she was about to fall to the ground, Shen Fanxing grabbed her and gave her a second slap!

Shen Qianrou lost her balance again and was slapped by Shen Fanxing a third time.

If Shen Qianrou dodged again, Shen Fanxing would grab her and hit her again! Loud slapping sounds could be heard and Shen Qianrou screamed weakly.

No one dared to step forward to stop the unilateral violence.

“Did I plagiarize you?!”

“Did I plan all of this?!”

“I’ve let you down every time, haven’t I?!”

“I can’t tolerate you?!”

“Yes! I can’t tolerate you!”

With a loud slap, Shen Qianrou fell to the ground.

Her mouth was already swollen and blood was flowing out of the corner of her mouth.

Her meticulously styled hair was in a mess, and her gown, which cost more than a million euros, was unsightly. It was wrinkled, messy, and stained with blood.

She couldn’t even say a word!

However, Shen Fanxing was still dressed in white. She stood there and looked down at her coldly.

“If you’re not convinced, you can find evidence to refute me. Even if one of them proves that I’ve wronged you, I, Shen Fanxing, will cut my head off for you to kick!” “Six years! Shen Qianrou, you’re envious and jealous of everything I have. You snatched away the Shen family and the man. Now, you have everything that belongs to me. If you want it, you can have it all! Because I, Shen Fanxing, don’t care about these things that I’ve lost so easily!

However, once you touch something I care about, I will definitely make you suffer. How many times do you want to use my things to achieve your glory and then slander me?”

“Shen Qianrou, you’ve lost today.”

Shen Fanxing’s lips curled into a cold and sarcastic smile. She looked at Shen Qianrou, who was trembling on the ground and sobbing. There was no pity in her cold heart.

At this moment, a figure rushed onto the stage and cupped Shen Qianrou’s face. Seeing her sorry state, her heart ached.

“Rou’er, are you alright?”

Shen Fanxing stared coldly at Jiang Rongrong’s distressed face and the coldness in her heart intensified.

Shen Qianrou couldn’t respond to Jiang Rongrong at all. Jiang Rongrong’s heart ached and she turned to glare at Shen Fanxing.

“Are you satisfied now? Shen Fanxing, she’s your sister! Don’t you feel guilty at all? Don’t you understand the principle of forgiving others? You’re really good. The Shen family’s face... the Shen family’s face...” “I’m not satisfied! Did she really treat me as her sister? Does the Shen family still have

any face? I'm never the one in the wrong. Why would I feel guilty? Of course I'm good. Otherwise, I would have been played to death by Shen Qianrou long ago! I should forgive her as much as possible? If I didn't resist today, I would be the one being played to death by Shen Qianrou! Six years, don't you think she has harmed me enough? You want me to spare her? Serve me as a saint! I can consider it then!"

"You..."

"Chairman Jiang! Don't try to reason with me again. Do you think you're worthy?"

Jiang Rongrong gritted her teeth and glared at her with a complicated expression. Shen Fanxing ignored her and walked to the side to get her trophy. Then, she stood calmly by the microphone and her cold voice sounded in the huge palace. "Sorry to have embarrassed myself in front of everyone. Thank you to all the judges for their most authoritative and professional judgment! Thank you to the platform of the International Fragrance Competition and to Princess Matilda for arranging an innovative award ceremony tonight!"

Chapter 772 The Chain Reaction Caused by the Livestream

"Sorry to have embarrassed myself in front of everyone. Thank you to all the judges for their most authoritative and professional judgment! Thank you to the platform of the International Fragrance Competition and to Princess Matilda for arranging an innovative award ceremony tonight!" This is the third time I've participated in an international fashion competition and the third time I've won the championship trophy. There's an even more mysterious and stunning fragrance waiting for us to discover and feel! I hope that I and everyone can work hard together to create more miracles and design a scent that can bring happiness to everyone. My work, Fire Bird, has already been launched in the country. I believe it will be released in less than three days. If you're interested, you're welcome to use it.

I want to express my apology to everyone again! I'm sorry! Thank you for your support! I'm Shen Fanxing and I'm Star! Thank you!"

Shen Fanxing took two steps back and bowed to the audience.

She looked calm and indifferent, as though the person who had slapped her wasn't her! Only those who had seen her rage with their own eyes would know how terrifying she was!

She was breathless and frightened.

They had also witnessed the fear of being destroyed by the heavens!

After hearing Shen Fanxing's words, Su Heng, who had long been numb, jolted.

Even Jiang Rongrong and Shen Qianrou, who were on stage, looked at Shen Fanxing in shock.

Jiang Rongrong was in a daze for a long time as she stared at Shen Fanxing in disbelief. She stood up shakily and pointed at her. Her voice was stiff and trembling.

"What did you just say? Your work is already in production?!"

Shen Fanxing smirked coldly as she looked at the equally shocked Su Heng.

She said coldly, "Why? Is there a problem?"

"When?!" Jiang Rongrong growled, her face frighteningly pale.

Shen Fanxing continued to sneer coldly. Her voice was calm, but every word was like a hammer full of thorns.

"The first day of the competition."

Jiang Rongrong's eyes widened in fear and her body swayed, almost falling to the ground.

"You... You already knew that Qianrou wasn't the champion... You clearly knew..."

"I clearly know, but I can't stop her from bragging about herself and being the champion. I can't control your blind trust in her! Including my suggestion..."

Shen Fanxing interrupted Jiang Rongrong and looked at Su Heng with pity and sarcasm.

"Including the fact that I once suggested not to put her work into production in advance. At that time, other than mocking me for being inferior and having bad character, who else would have believed me? Now, who can you blame?"

Although there was no expression on that arrogant face, it was tens of millions of times more intimate than her cold and ruthless look just now!

However, the blow was the most terrifying and fatal.

Who could she blame?

Su Heng asked himself, who could he blame?

All of this was his own fault.

He couldn't blame anyone.

However, Jiang Rongrong was still furious. "Why didn't you say that you were Star?! If you had said so earlier..."

"If I had said so earlier, would there be a good show today? Shen Qianrou's acting is not bad. If not for her..."

Shen Fanxing opened her arms and raised the trophy in her hand. She smiled at her and said, "There's no me today. From today onwards, everything that follows me is something that Shen Qianrou will never be able to achieve in her entire life! No matter how envious and jealous she is, she can't change anything! Who else in this world will believe her other than your Shen family? Why don't you let her have a taste of... being abandoned by the entire world? How about that?"

She looked like a winner who had advanced step by step and ascended to a high position. She looked down at everything with an unusually strong aura.

"You... you..." Jiang Rongrong was so angry that she couldn't speak.

Shen Fanxing smiled and bowed again.

The audience applauded enthusiastically!

“You scared me to death. I thought Star would strangle that b*tch!”

“I... I think I'm handsome. Why?”

“He's too valiant. I've seen him tonight. Who in this world would dare to provoke Star so easily!”

“I have to ask my friend to help me keep an eye out. I want to get this Fire-fly immediately!”

“Oh, me too, me too!” At this moment, the live-stream comments had also returned to a frenzy!

In almost two sentences “Our Star is not to be trifled with!”

“Buy, buy, buy!”

It was an unprecedentedly chaotic award ceremony.

In a villa on an island, the setting sun shone through the large and thick French windows. The room on the second floor was filled with the orange light of the setting sun. On the dark blue bed lay a pale but beautiful woman.

She sat quietly at the head of the bed with a beige shawl draped over her shoulders. Her elegant face was filled with elegance and nobility that had been washed away by time.

Her face was similar to Shen Fanxing's. However, her bright and intelligent eyes were now empty.

On the opposite wall hung a huge LCD television. On it was the award ceremony for the International Fragrance Competition.

She had just woken up in the afternoon and was bored. When she saw the video, she signaled the servant to stop.

Her daughter liked to mix scents...

When she saw the champion remove her veil, her empty eyes finally flashed uncontrollably.

In the end, the expression in the woman's eyes became more and more agitated. Her chest heaved and her hands trembled violently. Her lips trembled, but she couldn't say anything.

Her rapid breathing attracted the attention of the servant who had been guarding outside the door. When she saw the woman's appearance, her expression changed instantly.

“Madam, what's wrong?”

The woman stared at the television screen as Shen Fanxing stood calmly in front of the microphone.

The servant hurriedly pressed the call button at the head of the bed. In an instant, alarm bells rang in the entire castle-like villa. Everyone tensed up with a vigilant and serious expression.

“Get the attending physician here. Butler Wu, inform Master to come back quickly!”

Upon hearing the word 'doctor', the butler's expression changed and he immediately turned around to arrange everything. The doctor rushed over immediately. Fifteen minutes later, the door of the villa was

pushed open and a few people ran in quickly. They stood respectfully at the side. A few seconds later, a tall figure walked in quickly. His handsome face was covered in frost. The gift of time allowed the man to reveal more than his strong aura. It revealed his maturity and steadiness!

Chapter 773 Three Years Ago

However, at this moment, she could easily feel his urgency.

The door to the room upstairs was not closed. The man walked all the way up the stairs and entered the room without stopping. The servant guarding the door could clearly feel a sharp wind brushing past her face.

Her already lowered head lowered even more.

At this moment, the woman on the bed had already calmed down and was sleeping.

The personal servants, doctors, and assistants immediately stood aside respectfully and whispered, "Sir."

The man's cold gaze landed on the few people in front of him, and his voice was terrifyingly low and cold.

"What's going on?!"

The servants hesitated for a while before saying, "Master..."

The man suddenly reached out to stop her. He glanced at the woman sleeping quietly on the bed and whispered,

"To the study."

However, among the countless viewers watching the live broadcast, there was also a person sitting on a black leather sofa. His black shirt and pants blended into the sofa, emitting a strange aura.

The room was dark, and only the LCD screen was flashing. The light shone on the man's face, revealing his charming face.

The moment he saw Shen Fanxing strangling Shen Qianrou, his thin lips curled into a faint smile.

She bent down to pick up the wine glass on the coffee table. The red wine inside reflected on the screen.

He raised his glass to the cold and ruthless woman on the screen, and a low and evil voice sounded in the dark room.

"Welcome back."

She raised her head and finished the wine in her glass before putting it down.

In the corner, a tall figure stood up and said respectfully, "Master..."

The man leaned against the sofa and rested his long arms on the back of the sofa. He looked at the woman's enlarged face and chuckled.

“Song Xiao, she’s back.”

“...” The corners of Song Xiao’s eyes twitched imperceptibly, but she didn’t say anything.

“She’s so smart. Why didn’t she remember to go home?”

The man said, his eyes filled with love and helplessness.

But it was this attitude that sent a chill down Song Xiao’s spine. “Go, it’s time to bring her back.”

Song Xiao paused and the coldness in his heart increased. He took a deep breath and said, “Yes.” Then, he left the room.

The Bo Consortium’s CEO’s office was still silent.

Bo Jinghang turned his head and gave Bo Jinchuan a meaningful look. His eyes were dark and dangerous.

Pursing his lips, Bo Jinchuan remained silent. Yin Ruijue seemed to have noticed something different. The silence in the office was filled with a layer of coldness that made him shiver.

Looking at the live broadcast, the outcome of the confrontation was satisfactory. He knew very well that this atmosphere was definitely not because of the entire matter.

“Sister-in-law... is amazing!”

Yin Ruijue swallowed his saliva and carefully observed Bo Jinchuan’s expression.

Bo Jinchuan stared intently at the computer screen, his eyes terrifyingly dark.

Yin Ruijue scratched his head and stood up from his chair. “Erm... I suddenly remembered that there’s a meeting in the company. I’ll... leave first...”

If he stayed any longer, he would probably suffocate!

He didn’t want to die young!

Not long after Yin Ruijue left, Bo Jinghang fell silent for a while before saying to Bo Jinchuan solemnly,

“Sister-in-law’s gaze and technique... Are you sure you don’t want to check?”

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and turned to look at him coldly.

Bo Jinghang frowned slightly. He was no longer as casual as before. His face was handsome, but once it darkened, there was a hint of coldness and seriousness in his elegance.

“I don’t suspect her of anything, but don’t you think she’s dangerous? Putting aside you, what kind of environment did she live in before?”

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes as though he was deep in thought.

What kind of life had she lived in Country F?

Country F...

In an instant, his pupils dilated and then constricted violently. He even stood up from his seat.

Bo Jinghang frowned and stood up. "What's wrong?"

"Contact the bodyguards over there and get them to follow her closely!"

Bo Jinchuan's voice was cold. Bo Jinghang didn't know what was going on, but he contacted the person in charge of protecting Shen Fanxing.

After the award ceremony, Shen Fanxing didn't participate in the next event. Instead, she was surrounded by the media. There were no arrangements for the interviews and the questions were endless. Shen Fanxing answered a few questions with a cold face before the next wave of questions came.

Just as Shen Fanxing was about to lose her patience, the bodyguards appeared again. With cold expressions, they escorted Shen Fanxing away.

When they were outside, Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief. She looked at the people protecting her and asked,

"Who arranged this?" She had an answer in her heart, but this was overseas after all, and in this "dangerous" place in Europe.

There were too many possibilities. She was afraid that she would make a mistake.

"Miss Fanxing, Mr Bo said that it's best for you to return to the country immediately after you're done. He said that he's worried about you staying here alone." It was indeed Bo Jinchuan's men. This made Shen Fanxing feel relieved.

"I'll book the earliest flight."

The bodyguard shook his head and said, "Miss Fanxing, get in the car. Master has already prepared a private plane. You can go straight to the airport."

Shen Fanxing frowned and asked, "Did something happen to him? Why am I rushing back?"

SO

The bodyguard's face was cold as he said stiffly,

"The private jet is almost ready. Miss Fanxing, please get in."

Puzzled, Shen Fanxing took out her phone and called Bo Jinchuan.

"Are you okay?"

"Yes?"

"Sick? Or in trouble?"

"No."

Shen Fanxing's tensed voice relaxed and she asked, "Did you arrange these bodyguards? Why does it feel so strange?"

Bo Jinchuan paused and said, "Who else do you think would make such arrangements?"

Shen Fanxing paused and pursed her lips. "No one... But if you're fine, why are you in such a hurry for me to go back?"

"I missed you."

Shen Fanxing blushed as she recalled how she had thrown a tantrum with him before leaving the country. She couldn't help but feel guilty.

"Alright, I'll go back immediately."

After confirming that it was Bo Jinchuan's arrangement, Shen Fanxing was relieved.

After hanging up, she was about to get into the car to leave when the car suddenly stopped and surrounded the car she was about to sit in.

Chapter 774 You Dare?

The bodyguards surrounded Shen Fanxing and placed their hands on her body, ready to pull out their guns at any moment.

Shen Fanxing had a bad feeling. Through the gaps in the wall of bodyguards, she saw the door of a black car open. A familiar figure made her face change.

Song Xiao got down from the driver's seat and took two steps forward.

The bodyguard in charge of protecting Shen Fanxing said in a low voice, "Who's there?!"

Song Xiao stopped in her tracks. "I'm looking for Miss Shen Fanxing."

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes dangerously as her gaze landed on the black car behind Song Xiao. A chill ran down her spine.

"Why are you looking for me?"

Shen Fanxing walked to the front and stood with the bodyguards.

When Song Xiao saw Shen Fanxing, surprise flashed across her eyes. However, her expression turned serious again.

"Miss Fanxing, Master asked me to bring you home."

Shen Fanxing's expression turned cold.

"I'm planning to return to the country."

"No... It's the place where you lived before..."

"Song Xiao, I'm going back now. I'll visit you when I have time."

Shen Fanxing sounded as though she wanted them to stop fooling around.

"Master said that I must bring you back. If you don't take the initiative to follow me, I'm really sorry. I might have to trouble you."

As soon as Song Xiao finished speaking, dozens of people got out of the cars. The bodyguard beside her also quickly pulled out his gun. Everything was done in an instant. For a moment, both sides faced each other with

guns.

Shen Fanxing's eyebrows twitched as she looked at the black car opposite her. "What do you want?"

After a moment of silence, a clear voice sounded from the car.

"Xingxing, you've been away from home for too long. It's time for you to come back." "I have my own life now." "Your own life?"

The man chewed on Shen Fan's words slowly before his voice sounded again.

"That's what you said when you left three years ago. Look at what you've done with your life. Three years, and you still ended up living alone..."

Shen Fanxing clenched her fists and fell silent for a moment.

"... You've seen the live broadcast. The new products in the country are about to be released. I still have a lot of things to do."

There was a long silence and Shen Fanxing felt a chill down her spine.

She knew that nothing could be hidden from a smart man like Qi Mohan.

Everything depended on his mood!

When he was in a good mood, he would believe everything!

If he was in a bad mood, he wouldn't believe a single word!

However, in reality, his shrewdness was chilling

After a long while, he finally spoke again. "Xingxing, don't lie to me. Otherwise, I'll be angry."

Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief.

"Yeah."

"If you dare to lie to me, I'll... send a code to punish you."

Shen Fanxing's temples throbbed as dense codes appeared in her mind. She turned her head to shake off the thoughts and closed her eyes uncomfortably.

Her reaction seemed to satisfy the man in the car.

A low chuckle sounded. "Looks like you're still the same. Nothing can stump you. This thing is the most useful to you!"

Shen Fanxing remained silent.

“Alright, I’ll let you go. But Xingxing, we’ve agreed that you’re only going back to work. Don’t lie to me. Otherwise... I don’t know what I’ll do.”

Shen Fanxing lowered her eyes and said, “If there’s nothing else, I’ll leave first!”

She didn’t take the man’s words seriously at all. When he was busy, he wouldn’t see anyone for a year and a half. When he thought of her, he was even more excited.

Before long, she might even forget that she existed in this world.

However...

After all these years, he had not forgotten her!

“Okay, remember to come back.”

Shen Fanxing paused and turned to look at Song Xiao before saying silently, “Don’t mention me in front of him.”

Song Xiao secretly gave him an “OK” sign and winked at her!

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips before she got into the car.

The two teams retracted their guns and the bodyguards watched warily as the other party left. Only then did they let down their guard.

In the morning, Bo Jinchuan’s private plane landed at Ping Cheng International Airport.

Bo Jinchuan was already waiting there.

Seeing that the plane had landed, Yu Song looked at the man who was sitting at the back with his eyes closed. “Sir, I’m here.”

Bo Jinchuan’s deep brows relaxed and his dark eyes darkened.

Yu Song was secretly shocked. It had been a long time since he last saw such a gaze...

It was late at night and the private jet was much more comfortable. Shen Fanxing was sleeping soundly.

Bo Jinchuan sat at the side and looked at the woman sleeping peacefully on the soft couch. The darkness in his eyes dissipated.

Reaching out, he gently caressed her fair and beautiful face. His eyelashes, which had been casting two rows of shadows, fluttered. Before he could open his eyes, Shen Fanxing had grabbed his wrist.

Very hard!

She was on guard.

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze to Shen Fanxing’s hand on his wrist, his eyes darkening.

She opened her eyes and when she saw the man’s familiar face, her tensed nerves relaxed.

Bo Jinchuan looked up at her, and what he saw was her face, which had instantly relaxed.

He smiled and lowered his head to kiss her forehead.

A deep voice sounded in her ears. "Did I wake you up?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head and paused. As though she had thought of something, she stood up and peered out of the window.

It was dark outside, but the airport lights were bright and still.

She heaved a sigh of relief before turning around again. "What's wrong?"

Bo Jinchuan looked at her in confusion.

Shen Fanxing looked up in relief.

"I thought I was dreaming. I was still flying in the sky earlier. Why did you suddenly appear here..."

After saying that, she laughed softly. Could the Bo Jinchuan in her dream have wings?

Bo Jinchuan smiled and caressed her cheek. "Does that mean I've appeared in your dreams many times?"

Shen Fanxing remained silent as she stared at him quietly.

"Have you watched the live broadcast?"

After a long while, she suddenly asked.

"What do you think?" His deep voice was seductive and Shen Fanxing's eyes reddened.

"I couldn't control myself. I hit her on that occasion." "You didn't do anything wrong." "This isn't the right place."

"Just hit her. There's no occasion for you to hit her."

Seeing how protective he was, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but chuckle.

She wrapped her arms around Bo Jinchuan's neck.

Bo Jinchuan bent down and hugged her waist, pulling her into his embrace.

Chapter 775 Never Bullied Her

Smelling his refreshing scent, Shen Fanxing's eyes reddened again. "I've always thought that those things in the past have become insignificant to me and won't affect me at all. I don't care about the sarcasm and contempt of those people because my conscience is clear. But now... I suddenly feel so relaxed. I've never felt so relaxed before..."

Bo Jinchuan hugged her tightly and kissed her ear.

"Congratulations."

"Yes." Shen Fanxing tightened her grip on Bo Jinchuan.

After bearing the stain for six years, she had unknowingly lost too much.

In fact, every step was harder than the others!

Now, she could finally face everyone with ease. She no longer had to endure the looks of disdain and finger-pointing. She no longer had to do anything. She had to consider the stains that had been following her and make a risk assessment to deal with them. She didn't have to accept anyone's doubts. She didn't have to...

She had too many worries!

Then, she could completely let go of herself and follow in the footsteps of another person.

"Why are you in a hurry for me to return?"

Shen Fanxing hugged him for a long time before asking, "It's unexpected to meet Qi Mohan in Country F!" He ran all over Europe, but he happened to be in Country F at that time!

"You left home angrily. What if you don't come back? I heard that other wives run away like this."

Amused, Shen Fanxing let go of his neck and looked at him closely.

"I haven't received my betrothal gift yet! If you want to run, you have to wait until you get it!"

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and pressed his forehead against hers. "You're so concerned about a hundred thousand yuan?"

"Yes... 100,000 yuan should be enough for the journey."

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and tightened his grip on her waist.

His low and dangerous voice hit her eardrums and heart.

"How dare you!"

His voice was deep and cold. Shen Fanxing blinked and Bo Jinchuan's lips landed on hers.

A faint smile flashed across Shen Fanxing's eyes as she tilted her head slightly to receive the man's kiss.

The man's kiss was domineering, almost as if he was punishing her. His teeth bit her lips, as though he wanted to tear them apart every time. In the end, he only lifted her lips and pulled them gently. She was used to the fact that Bo Jinchuan wouldn't let her get hurt. Shen Fanxing even provoked him mischievously, successfully realizing the importance of pushing her luck. Occasionally, she would lick the spot he had bitten, causing Bo Jinchuan's eyes to darken. As Bo Jinchuan kissed her deeper and deeper, she retreated again.

Bo Jinchuan wouldn't let her off easily. He chased after her lips and planted kisses on her lips and chin.

He held her waist to ensure that she wouldn't fall onto the soft cushion behind her.

Although she wouldn't be injured, it would be uncomfortable if she suddenly fell.

As the two of them chased each other, Bo Jinchuan seemed to be angered by Shen Fanxing's provocation. He grabbed her waist and kissed her without hesitation.

The dominance was irresistible and Shen Fanxing had nowhere to retreat. She could only let him kiss her obediently. In the end, she was led by him as he chased after her instinctively.

Shen Fanxing found it difficult to breathe from the kiss. In the end, she laid on the soft couch.

Bo Jinchuan's hand was still on her waist, but his other hand was by her ear. In the end, he kissed her lips lightly before letting go of her slowly.

His dark eyes were filled with lust as he looked at her. Just his eyes alone made Shen Fanxing's heart warm.

She panted lightly, her cheeks flushed red. Her lips, which had been bitten and nibbled by the man, were moist and swollen. Her starry eyes trembled as she looked into the man's eyes.

"Are you still going to hide? Hmm?" Bo Jinchuan kissed her cheek, lingering on it patiently. In the end, he caressed her beautiful neck.

Shen Fanxing raised her head slightly, but every part of his lips was like a small electric current. It surged towards her abdomen like waves on the shore.

Then, they gathered there and rushed straight to her brain, causing her rationality to collapse.

But if she had to take the initiative to ask for it from a man, she wouldn't be able to do it.

Biting her lips tightly, she pushed Bo Jinchuan's shoulder away.

She propped her body up slightly.

"I got off the plane."

Bo Jinchuan gazed at her deeply before a doting look flashed across his eyes. He pulled her up from the couch.

"Yes, let's go home."

The word 'home' made Shen Fanxing's eyes freeze for a moment before they were covered by a smile.

"Yeah."

She was still wearing the gown that Bo Jinchuan had designed for her.

Bo Jinchuan was stunned by her beauty.

Although she had seen it on the live broadcast, seeing it with her own eyes still felt different.

Elegant and cold.

An unparalleled beauty. Sensing his gaze on her, Shen Fanxing looked down at her gown and couldn't help but smile. "How is it? Does it look good?"

As she spoke, she spun around on the ground, the hem of the ice veil creating a beautiful arc.

Bo Jinchuan nodded in satisfaction and said, "This gown is quite successful. I think I should debut as a fashion designer."

Shen Fanxing frowned and asked, "Isn't it because I'm an outstanding model?"

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and pondered for a while. Then, he smiled and said, "The key is the clothes."

"Goodbye."

Shen Fanxing's face darkened and she turned to leave.

Seeing how agitated and angry she was, Bo Jinchuan couldn't help but chuckle softly. He caught up with Shen Fanxing in a few steps and stood in front of her.

"Yes? We meet again."

Shen Fanxing had never seen Bo Jinchuan like this. Her lips twitched uncontrollably.

"Childish!"

Bo Jinchuan hugged her tightly and got off the plane.

Shen Fanxing didn't have much of a temper to argue with Bo Jinchuan. After the two of them alighted from the plane, she saw the black car parked not far away. Her eyes flickered and the smile on her face faded.

"Bo Jinchuan, I met an acquaintance in Country F before I came back." After getting into the car, Shen Fanxing pondered for a while before deciding to reveal everything to Bo Jinchuan.

She didn't want to keep some things to herself.

"Yes?"

Bo Jinchuan's lips curled into a smile as the gloominess in his heart dissipated.

As long as she was willing to be honest with him, nothing was a problem. "After the Shen family threw me to Africa six years ago, I went to Europe alone... Then, I encountered the most terrifying thing..."

Chapter 776 Extraordinary Training

Bo Jinchuan suddenly looked up at her.

Shen Fanxing fell silent for a few seconds before smiling. "I'm broke."

Bo Jinchuan frowned.

She didn't find it funny.

Being alone overseas without money was undoubtedly the most terrifying thing. "Not only did I run out of money, but I also lost my passport... In the end, I didn't know why I was involved in a gang fight. This was the first time I saw a real gun and saw someone die in front of me. Two groups of people, dozens of people, almost all died in the end. Only one was left and he was shot three times."

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and sighed again. "That was an isolated island. There were dozens of dead people and the two of us were panting. At that time, I was afraid. I couldn't just watch a living person die in front of me. I used a dagger to dig out the three bullets on the man's body. I did the

simplest bleeding control and bandaged him casually. In the end, this person's opponent wasn't dead. He was holding a gun and probably wanted to kill us. That person seemed to have... blocked a bullet for me..."

Shen Fanxing tilted her head and tried her best to recall the past.

However, it had been too long and she couldn't remember!

She just couldn't understand why every time Qi Mohan took the initiative to take the bullet for her, it would make Qi Mohan's heart and lungs hurt. He almost shot her a few times!

Failing to recall, she decided to put the matter aside and continued,

"... Then, I killed that opponent with a gun and dug out the fourth bullet for that man... It wasn't until we were found by that man's men that I reacted in a daze. I didn't know if I had saved a bad person or a good person. Moreover, I killed another person for him..."

She pinched her eyebrows. She still didn't understand this question.

Was Qi Mohan a bad person or a good person?

But she couldn't deny that without him, she might not have lived in this world.

Besides some training and experiments, Qi Mohan had never hurt her.

There was silence in the car. Even Yu Song, who was driving, was shocked by Shen Fanxing's plight.

Of course, he knew how dangerous Europe was. The firearms company was established legally and they made deals openly. Once there was contact, it would be a competition between firearms.

The conflict of interest between the firearms company and the firearms company was a conflict of interest with the client. Once someone was injured, they would be enemies forever.

Many foreign businesses seemed unrelated on the surface, but in reality, they were inextricably linked. Their business methods were filled with danger, violence, and blood.

Sometimes, he would notice that Miss Fanxing's behavior was a little unusual. For example, the aura she exuded, her intelligence, and her superb racing skills...

Now that she thought about it, it wasn't surprising

Actually, Shen Fanxing had omitted too many details, including what kind of training she had undergone and what the experiments were.

However, Bo Jinchuan didn't ignore this question.

"What experiment?"

When it came to training, it was always good to have a set of self-defense moves. Of course, he could guess that the pain during training would be the most difficult. However, seeing that she was sitting beside him, it was nonsense to ask her how she had survived.

Bo Jinchuan's question silenced Shen Fanxing.

Her silence made Bo Jinchuan's eyes darken.

He naturally wouldn't believe that she was just doing an ordinary scent-making experiment. After a long while, under Bo Jinchuan's oppressive gaze, Shen Fanxing finally spoke.

"Extraordinary Brain Training Experiment."

There weren't many cars on the city road at four in the morning. Yu Song drove at the maximum speed.

After hearing Shen Fan's casual reply, the car shook uncontrollably.

He tightened his grip on the steering wheel and looked up at Bo Jinchuan's face.

Indeed, Master's face darkened.

The atmosphere was so cold that it made one tremble.

"How is it an extraordinary training?"

Shen Fanxing closed her eyes, unwilling to think about that again. Her face darkened.

"Concentrate."

After answering Bo Jinchuan's question with the simplest sentence, Bo Jinchuan looked at her quietly. Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and continued helplessly,

"That kind of training is indeed very useful. Your brain is agile and your memory has improved significantly. However, there is a huge flaw..."

Shen Fanxing paused and her eyes darkened.

"The computer invented by John von Neumann is a high-speed electronic calculator. In addition to numerical and logical calculations, it also has the ability to store memories. Our brains can be compared to a computer, but the computer's storage capacity is limited, and so is the brain.

When the computer's storage space is full, it can delete some relatively unimportant things to make room. The human brain will also... Sometimes, we will forget some things in the past. This is the brain releasing space. This kind of extraordinary brain training will erase a lot of memories during high-intensity training... Bo Jinchuan's pupils constricted and his brows furrowed tightly. He turned to look at Shen Fanxing, his eyes dark and dark.

Shen Fanxing's heart tightened and she grabbed Bo Jinchuan's arm tightly.

"But I'm not continuing that kind of experiment now, much less in the future. Don't worry..." Bo Jinchuan pressed his lips and gazed deeply at her. He caressed Shen Fanxing's hair and pulled her into his embrace.

"Swear it!"

Shen Fanxing hurriedly raised her hand. "I swear I won't continue with that training..."

"No!" interrupted Bo Jinchuan.

Shen Fanxing paused and looked up from his embrace. The light from the street lamp flashed across her eyes.

Their gazes met silently. After a long while, Shen Fanxing leaned forward and kissed her gently.

"I swear I won't forget you!"

Bo Jinchuan looked at her deeply and caressed her cheek. "If you dare to forget me, I'll lock you up and torture you until you remember." Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "You want to abuse me? How?" "You're looking forward to it?" Shen Fanxing shook her head decisively under Bo Jinchuan's dangerous gaze. "I'm not a masochist!"

Chapter 777 Come to Me

"You're looking forward to it?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head decisively under Bo Jinchuan's dangerous gaze.

"I'm not a masochist!"

Bo Jinchuan smiled and caressed her head before pulling her into his embrace...

Even though it had only been a few days, Shen Fanxing didn't feel sleepy at all after sleeping on the plane.

She turned to look at Bo Jinchuan, who had fallen asleep, and her eyes softened.

The thought of him waiting for her at the airport in the wee hours of the morning filled her heart with warmth and satisfaction.

He gave her enough trust, consideration, and love to make her the happiest woman in the world.

She was even a little terrified. She felt that no matter what she did, she couldn't reciprocate his feelings.

She raised her head slightly and leaned closer to him. The man's handsome face was too intimidating.

Reaching out, she traced the man's perfect features from a distance.

She swore that she would never undergo that kind of training again in her life. She would never do anything related to the possibility of forgetting him.

She inched closer to him, her breath inevitably landing on his face.

"I love you."

With that, her face blushed slightly. She raised her head and planted a kiss on his pursed lips.

Then, she smiled to herself and burrowed into the man's embrace.

Feeling the woman in his arms finding a comfortable position, Bo Jinchuan's lips curled into a smile.

Lowering his head to press against the top of her head, he took in her elegant scent and couldn't help but hug her tightly.

Bo Jinchuan didn't wake up early the next day and instructed Yu Song to postpone his schedule.

Regarding Bo Jinchuan's occasional absence, Yu Song sighed inwardly. Women were indeed dangerous creatures.

He would only decline occasionally now because he was afraid that there would be another emperor who would not attend court early in the future. That would be troublesome. At that time, he would definitely be summoned back by the Old Master to reprimand him.

The emperor was not in a hurry, but the eunuch was.

Shen Fanxing wasn't sleepy at all, but she fell asleep in the middle.

When Bo Jinchuan got up to wash up, Shen Fanxing opened her eyes.

She wanted to sleep for a while, but she had slept on the plane for too long and was in a daze the entire night. She didn't know if she had fallen asleep or not.

She lifted the blanket and got out of bed. She walked to the window and pulled open the curtains. Looking at the beautiful greenery and fake mountains outside the apartment, she pinched her eyebrows and sighed softly.

The morning had passed and the sun was shining brightly outside. The sky seemed to be higher than before. It was blue and clear. The weeping willows by the lake swayed gently in the wind. Two or three of them had already left the willow branches and landed on the lake.

Time seemed to pass quickly. Autumn was coming.

"You're not asleep?"

Bo Jinchuan's deep and magnetic voice sounded from behind her. Following that, a refreshing scent approached her and his arms wrapped around her.

She turned from his embrace and looked up at him.

"I slept too much on the plane last night. I'm not too tired."

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and asked, "You're not sleepy?"

"Yes..." Shen Fanxing nodded. The man's words lingered in her mind and she gradually felt that something was amiss.

Just as this thought formed in her mind, her cheek was gently pinched by a warm hand.

Shen Fanxing stiffened and turned to look at the man.

"Why don't I think of a way to let you sleep well? Hmm?"

"What... solution?"

A blush crept up her face. Bo Jinchuan's scent was an irresistible temptation to her.

A vague feeling rose in her heart and she followed his instructions. She didn't reject him, which made her even more shy.

Not refusing was equivalent to acquiescence.

She was a little embarrassed to look into a man's eyes.

She lowered her gaze, refusing to meet the man's eyes.

Bo Jinchuan smiled and leaned forward to kiss her gently.

It was a light kiss. He looked up and saw her long eyelashes flutter.

Shen Fanxing opened her eyes slowly and looked at him. Her lips were pursed and their gazes met. Bo Jinchuan reached out to stroke her hair.

His dark eyes swept across her face gently before he leaned closer to her. Shen Fanxing's eyes trembled and she instinctively parted her lips to kiss him.

Their gentle kiss gradually turned into a passionate kiss. Bo Jinchuan's hand caressed her slender and soft waist. He pressed her waist closer to his body and kissed her warm and sweet tongue.

Shen Fanxing had unknowingly leaned against the floor-to-ceiling window behind her. Her arms gradually climbed onto Bo Jinchuan's shoulders. The floor-to-ceiling window behind her pressed against her body, making it easier for her to lean closer to the man.

Sensing her enthusiasm, Bo Jinchuan chuckled in satisfaction. He bent down to carry her and placed her on the soft bed. Then, he pressed himself against her.

"If you want it in the future, you can take the initiative to look for me. It's not good to endure it."

Shen Fanxing choked and her eyes widened as she stared at him.

This man was getting worse and worse.

"When did I..."

She had never said anything like that!

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and his lips curled into an evil smile. His hand trailed along her long and slender legs.

Shen Fanxing blushed and instinctively wanted to cover her legs, but how could she resist the man's teasing?

She bit her lips tightly as her body was aroused by Bo Jinchuan's actions. Her temperature rose and her breathing quickened.

"Let's see."

Bo Jinchuan's deep voice was hoarse.

Shen Fanxing naturally knew what it was. She felt like her face was about to explode.

Turning her head, she was too embarrassed to look at the evidence.

How did this man become so evil? She wasn't like this before!

Indeed, a man who had eaten meat seemed to have gone back to the New World.

What new world? It was simply the world of hooligans!

Chapter 778 Impossible

“You’re too hypocritical!” Bo Jinchuan replied calmly without even looking up.

Shen Fanxing puffed her cheeks and said, “It’s true.”

As she spoke, she picked up a piece of food and placed it in her mouth. “Yes, it tastes good.”

Bo Jinchuan looked up at her solemnly.

“Really?”

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, “Yes, try it.”

She picked up some food for Bo Jinchuan and brought it to his mouth.

Bo Jinchuan took a look and opened his mouth.

It wasn’t exquisite, but the taste was good.

It wasn’t a delicacy. It was just a plate of vegetables. What wonderful taste could there be?

She nodded in satisfaction.

Perhaps lunch suited Shen Fanxing’s appetite, or perhaps she had exhausted too much energy just now. Shen Fanxing finished a bowl quickly.

This was the first time she had displayed her appetite and Shen Fanxing felt embarrassed.

“I... want another bowl. What about you?”

She asked Bo Jinchuan, “It’s better to eat more than to eat more.”

Bo Jinchuan shook his head and smiled at her. Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and looked at the bowl in his hand that was only the size of a fist. Unwilling to give up, she asked, “Isn’t your appetite a little too small? Can your nutrition keep up? Do you have the strength?”

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and said, “Don’t worry, I’m more than enough to satisfy you.”

Shen Fanxing stood up from the chair and walked into the kitchen with a red face.

Bo Jinchuan chuckled as his gaze followed her back. He watched as her black hair draped over her shoulders and swayed as she walked.

She was wearing a light purple lace nightgown. The nightgown was not long and was a few fingers away from her knees. He had prepared

it.

Her straight legs were extremely beautiful, fair and slender. He picked up a mouthful of food thoughtfully and chewed casually. He couldn’t help but recall her warm and fragrant body and the pair of long legs wrapped around his waist...

Her hair was scattered messily on the bed, and her face was filled with desire.

Her eyes darkened and her mind was filled with Shen Fanxing's seductive looks.

Shen Fanxing turned around and looked at Bo Jinchuan's empty bowl.

"You're really not eating?"

"Can I eat something else?" asked Bo Jinchuan as he watched her sit down.

"Is there anything else to eat? Do whatever you want..."

She lowered her head and ate a mouthful of rice with a calm expression.

Bo Jinchuan's heart skipped a beat. "Anything?"

Shen Fanxing glanced at him and her eyes met his, which had changed.

"Cough..."

Caught off guard by Bo Jinchuan's gaze, she coughed. Then, she quickly lowered her head and focused on eating.

He asked nothing

Based on her past experience, she was certain that if she continued to follow his lead, there would only be one outcome...

The second meal wasn't much. When Shen Fanxing was almost done, the doorbell rang.

"It's Yu Song."

Bo Jinchuan stood up to open the door.

Shen Fanxing stood up and went to the kitchen to wash the dishes. She was thinking about what she had to do tomorrow.

After every incident, the ending was the most tiring.

Yu Song finished all the work in the company and left after reporting a few things.

Bo Jinchuan placed the documents on the coffee table and walked into the dining room. He saw Shen Fanxing washing the dishes alone.

He walked forward and wrapped his arms around her waist. He pulled her close to him and kissed her ear.

"I'll wash it?"

Bo Jinchuan asked as his warm kisses trailed down to her neck and shoulders.

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and nearly lost her grip on the bowl.

"No need. You're really not suitable for this kind of thing."

She still remembered how he looked when he peeled the apple. Now that he was willing to cook, she was flattered.

After arranging the dishes, she wiped her hands with a towel.

Then, she turned to look at him. "I'm done with lunch. I'm going to take a nap."

Bo Jinchuan held her tightly and kissed her round shoulder, removing the lace strap.

She wasn't wearing anything at all. The strap was on her arm, revealing most of her chest.

His big hand slid down from her shoulder bit by bit. In the end, it covered and closed slightly.

"Did you hurt anywhere just now?"

She was full and lustful.

Even though she had just experienced a fierce battle, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but feel a surge of warmth when Bo Jinchuan whispered and touched her.

Shen Fanxing bit her lips lightly and tightened her grip on the counter. She shook her head to answer Bo Jinchuan's question.

Bo Jinchuan flipped her around to face her. He lowered his head and kissed the tip of her nose.

Shen Fanxing's eyelashes fluttered as she looked up at him. "Time to sleep."

"I just finished eating and need to exercise to digest it. It's best..."

Feeling the warmth of the man's breath on her face, Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes.

"Aren't you too obsessed with this?"

"I'm only infatuated with you." He took her red lips and sucked them gently. His hand reached into her skirt and his breathing became heavier. "Don't you like it?"

Shen Fanxing wanted to bury her head, but Bo Jinchuan didn't allow her to do so. His light kiss warmed the atmosphere between them. "What should I do? I feel like I can't satisfy you every time. This doesn't seem right."

Shen Fanxing placed her hand on his shoulder and after a passionate kiss, she panted as she pressed against his chest.

"I don't care... I only want it this time..."

Bo Jinchuan smiled in satisfaction. He bent down to carry her and placed her on the sofa. He removed her gown and pressed her tightly against the sofa...

In the end, Shen Fanxing had no idea how she fell asleep.

Before she fell asleep, there was only one sentence lingering in her mind

"Don't ever trust Bo Jinchuan's 'only once' again!"

The next day, Shen Fanxing was surprisingly energetic and radiant.

The entrance of Stars International was already filled with reporters.

The moment her car stopped, a group of reporters surrounded her.

“Miss Shen! Miss Shen! Are you really Star?”

“Did Shen Qianrou really plagiarize six years ago?”

“Miss Shen, I heard that your work for this competition is already in production. When will it be released?”

“Miss Shen, I’m the editor of XX Fashion Magazine. Please accept our interview!”

“I’m the editor-in-chief of YY Fashion Magazine. Please arrange for an interview with us!”

“Miss Shen...”

Too many reporters were in chaos.

Chapter 779 Unwilling

Too many reporters were in chaos.

There was no room for Shen Fanxing to answer. As usual, her face was cold and indifferent. At this moment, she frowned slightly at the crowded scene.

The surrounding security guards immediately stepped forward to maintain order. Only when Shen Fanxing finally reached the entrance of the company did she stand still. Facing the crowd of reporters, she smiled and said slowly,

“I’m Shen Fanxing and I’m Star!”

Although everyone knew about it, hearing it in person still made the reporters excited!

“I will never plagiarize!”

In the past, this kind of thing would definitely be met with endless disdain and ridicule!

Now that the truth was out and she was Star, no one questioned her.

It was the same reason why they didn’t believe that Rosanna was a plagiarist.

This was the current situation of society. She had not changed anything. Now, the tables had turned!

“Fire Bird has indeed been put into production and will be Zhi Qin Cosmetics’ main product on the market! As for the exact time, the production can probably be released in the country in two days. There might be some delays!”

Other than Zhi Qin Cosmetics, the counter was only sold in the mall under the Bo Consortium!

“Also, the first batch of perfume isn’t produced in large quantities. If everyone likes it... and wants to start immediately, I can only say that... you’ve worked hard.”

She knew very well that the first batch of finished products would be in short supply.

It would take some effort to get first-hand products.

“As for the interview with the magazine agency, I will consider it. Thank you for your support.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and turned to leave.

In the end, someone asked another question. “Shen Qianrou framed you. Will you forgive her on account of our blood ties?”

Shen Fanxing stopped in her tracks and turned around slowly.

Seeing that something was amiss, the reporter immediately asked, “Will you forgive her on account of our blood ties?”

Shen Fanxing’s expression was exceptionally cold and even the aura she exuded was terrifying

“Why should I forgive her? Blood relations? Did she ever think about blood relations before she did everything? Now, you want me to forgive her with this reason? Don’t you find it ridiculous? Of course I won’t forgive her! It’s impossible.”

As Shen Fanxing spoke, she looked up at everyone and stared straight at the camera. Her voice was cold and heartless. “Don’t use this ethic to condemn and judge me. I don’t agree with it, nor will I accept this moral restraint! I’m not noble, magnanimous, or noble! On the contrary, I’m very petty. I seek revenge for the smallest grievance! Those who don’t agree with me and can’t stand me, please stay away from me! Don’t come and find trouble with each other!”

After saying that, Shen Fanxing turned around and walked into the office.

The reporters couldn’t react in time.

This was the first time he had seen someone criticize him in public!

However, on second thought, Shen Fanxing had never been magnanimous and kind in front of the public!

The feeling she gave off was that she was decisive, noble, and cold-blooded.

And they were already used to it!

Moreover, she was right. The one in the wrong was someone else, and she was the victim. She naturally had the right to not forgive her.

Upon entering the company, the employees looked at Shen Fanxing with admiration and excitement.

They didn’t expect their boss to be the legendary mysterious Star!

This was the most beautiful comeback at the award ceremony!

Not only did they slap Shen Qianrou’s face, but they also made her feel good.

A shameless b*tch like Shen Qianrou would never be appeased!

Although his boss looked intellectual and elegant, noble and cold, other than being swift and decisive at work and having superb methods, he was also quite domineering when it was time to make a move!

The internet was now filled with the live-streams from back then.

Someone even recounted what Shen Qianrou had said in the interview, as well as how she had reported Shen Fanxing anonymously at the award ceremony. She also recounted how she had defended the culture of the perfume industry.

In the end, Shen Fanxing slapped her again and again.

Someone had even sorted out everything that had happened between her and Shen Qianrou.

The more she compared Shen Qianrou, the more shameless she felt!

The entire internet, including those in foreign countries, were all criticizing Shen Qianrou.

As for Shen Fanxing, she was labeled as the Demon King of Face Slapping!

Because of the conclusive evidence, Shen Qianrou was banned from the International Fragrance Competition for life!

Rosanna even publicly announced on the official website of the International Fragrance Competition and the official accounts of various communication platforms that she was a negative example of the fragrance industry! Although the official's words were harsh and intolerable, it was still official.

Although the officials couldn't be too harsh, the comments had already criticized Shen Qianrou a million times!

In fact, his harsh words had turned into vulgarities!

"She even accused the victim of plagiarism. What a b*tch!"

"Her mother is a mistress. She's also a mistress. She deliberately seduced her sister's fiancé! How despicable!"

"She thinks she's so great just because she's Rosanna. She flaunts her name every day and is so arrogant. In the end, she even stole Rosanna's name. How shameless!"

"She always looks so weak and aggrieved. Every time she sees Miss Shen and Elder Sister, she looks so loyal. In the end, she's a hypocritical b*tch!"

"No wonder Miss Shen always looks like she can't be bothered with her. What a good temper! If it were me, I would hit her every time I see her!"

"How can there be such a shameless b*tch in this world! I can't help but want to beat her up through the screen!"

"You're definitely not alone!"

"You're definitely not alone!"

“You’re definitely not...”

She was definitely not alone. She was right!

Due to the fact that Shen Fanxing had torn Shen Qianrou’s mouth, many hospitals in Country F refused to diagnose her. The moment she entered the hospital, she was recognized by the patient or her family. They mocked her and chased her out.

In the end, she could only receive treatment at a private clinic. The doctors and nurses would roll their eyes at her and treat her coldly. She would even receive rough treatment during the management process.

Chapter 780 Maximizing Benefits

The moment Su Heng heard that Su Kong had been sent to the emergency room, there were calls from the company. Most of the shareholders had already withdrawn their shares and even sold their shares urgently! The stock market was even more miserable than ever!

He didn’t have the energy to accompany a culprit who had deceived him to such an extent!

He didn’t know how to face such a shameless woman again.

Hence, she rushed back to the country without saying a word to Shen Qianrou.

Shen Qianrou’s face was swollen and her lips were swollen.

Although Jiang Rongrong was by her side, her face was tense as she busied herself with everything

Jiang Rongrong was indeed numb because she couldn’t accept it.

She had thought that she would get everything she had hoped for in this award ceremony!

In the end, it ended in such a tragic manner!

She had placed all her hopes on Shen Qianrou!

She was the Phoenix Girl of the Shen family. She was the lucky star that brought good luck to the Shen family!

From the first day she had brought her back, her heart had been focused on her.

She would give her the best everything she wanted!

She liked the stuffed bear that had always accompanied Fanxing. She wanted it for her!

She liked Fanxing’s dress. She wanted Fanxing to give it to her!

If she liked jasmine, she would destroy Fanxing’s garden and plant jasmine!

If she liked the piano, she would stop Fanxing from participating in the piano competition. If she couldn’t convince her, she would spend money to clear the level.

She liked to mix scents, so she hired the best scent maker for Fanxing despite her feelings.

If she liked Su Heng, she would chase Fanxing out of the country to matchmake them...

She had done so much, how could she let her off so easily?!

She couldn't accept it! There must be another way!

Shen Qianrou was in so much pain that she couldn't speak.

Her face had not regained its color since the award ceremony that day!

All the comments online wanted to skin her alive!

She had no idea how to deal with everything that happened next.

There was nothing she could do!

On the other hand, Shen Fanxing had confirmed the interviews with the most influential fashion magazines in the world. Ji Hongwen had even endorsed her personally!

She really hated it!

How hateful!

Why did she see through all her thoughts?

She had long guessed what she would do at the award ceremony!

She was the famous Star. She had long known that she was the champion this time, so she allowed herself to be the champion in front of the media, the Shen family, and the Su family!

Unknowingly, she had already gathered evidence of her plagiarism. She even knew which formula she would use in the scent-making competition!

What was even more terrifying was that she actually remembered the contents of the prescription she had designed a few years ago!

She even expected her to use the same trick and invite her master, Feng Shuoguang, over.

All the details were exactly as she had expected.

She wanted her to strut around and be smug. She wanted her to slander her!

She endured everyone's doubts, disdain, contempt, and disgust. She didn't expose them or retaliate!
Endure, endure, endure!

She was really tolerant!

Endure until the scent-making competition...

No!

Until she stood on the stage that was watched by the entire world!

Until the moment she touched the trophy!

That was why he chose to expose her and retaliate!

Defeat her in front of the entire world!

It had pushed her from the clouds to the abyss!

She had lost everything when she was about to get everything!

All her forbearance had given her enough opportunities to dig a hole for herself!

In the end, she was also exposed, but she was despised by the entire world!

Ruthless!

She was really ruthless!

Tears streamed down Shen Qianrou's face uncontrollably. The salty tears stung her heart!

They could no longer stay overseas. According to the schedule, they would return the day after the competition.

However, the moment they left the airport, they were surrounded by reporters and fans!

"Liar! B*tch!"

"To think that we trusted you so much before. After everything that happened to you, we naturally chose to stand on your side. In the end, this is how you repay our trust?! Go to hell!"

"B*tch! The most shameless b*tch in history! I'll beat you to death!"

Angry words sounded one after another. Then, eggs, ink, and drinks were thrown at Shen Qianrou!

Some even lost control and tried to hit her!

She couldn't walk properly and was protected by Jiang Rongrong's bodyguards.

Her body went limp as she staggered forward.

And dirty things kept hitting her. By the time she got into the car, she was already dirty and smelly!

She was trembling with anger and was on the verge of insanity.

Shen Fanxing turned off the video call silently with a cold expression. After that, she opened the stock market and saw the shares of the Su Corporation. Then, she leaned back in her chair expressionlessly and looked at the computer screen with dark eyes.

The shares of the Su Corporation had been changing rapidly. Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and looked down at her watch. It was almost noon and there was still no action from the Su Corporation.

However, it had already become a dead game. What could Su Heng do?

The corners of Shen Fanxing's lips twitched as she reached for the landline. She stopped in mid-air and her fingers curled slightly. She looked at the computer screen again before pressing the call button.

The call connected almost instantly and an anxious voice sounded.

"CEO Shen, we really can't delay any longer..."

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "Let's begin. We'll acquire the Su Corporation's shares as much as possible!"

The other party was overjoyed and hurriedly replied. Before he hung up, he heard the other party urging urgently, "Quick, start collecting! All of you, start collecting the rest!"

The other party was the company's internal investment director. The Su Corporation was worthless in the eyes of others, but to Xingchen, it was a huge piece of meat!

The shareholders who had sold their shares had yet to react. They only wanted to stop now to prevent themselves from sinking deeper and losing everything!

The Su Corporation was already in a mess!

However, they had forgotten that Stars International was the least afraid of cleaning up this mess!

Because Star International had Star! The current trend was that Star was the weather vane of the fragrance industry!

A powerful existence that could turn something rotten into something magical.

In order to maximize profits, Stars International would definitely not let go of such a good opportunity!