

## Chapter 781 Trust Has Nothing to Do With Me

From the start, a few senior investors in the investment industry had started to buy the shares of the Su Corporation.

They had probably already expected Stars International to take action!

Their actions had already attracted the attention of some people, who made small movements.

However, as time passed, one-fifth of the shares sold by the shareholders had been divided.

However, CEO Shen refused to give orders. The people from the investment department were anxious!

Once Stars International started buying, other investors who had already smelled the scent would definitely buy shares at the same time!

Making connections with Stars International was equivalent to making connections with Star!

With Star's reputation, anyone would benefit from the current situation!

There were indeed many people who could see through this, including those who had been in the business world for decades.

Shen Fanxing had just hung up when her phone rang.

Seeing the caller ID, Shen Fanxing's eyes darkened. She stared at her phone for a while before answering the call.

"Hello, Old Master Su."

"Fanxing..."

Su Kong's voice was weak and hoarse. Shen Fanxing lowered her eyes and gripped the pen in her hand. She looked at the computer screen and waited silently for him to speak.

"Fanxing, I know you hate Su Heng. He shouldn't have let you down and ended up with Qianrou... The Su family owes you..."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips, her eyes full of sarcasm. In less than a few minutes, all the scattered stocks had been bought while Stars International had only snatched 28% of the shares. She couldn't help but frown.

The pen in her hand slowly drew a "15" on the paper.

"Old Master Su, I've repaid your love for me. It's a pity that you couldn't receive it..."

Su Kong was silent on the phone. "... I... trusted Su Heng too much..."

Wasn't that indirectly trusting Shen Qianrou?

"Who you trust has nothing to do with me. The only thing we can talk about now is benefits!"

Shen Fanxing knew when to stop. The pen in her hand kept tracing the number '15'.

Su Kong was silent for a long time on the phone. After some deliberation, he sighed heavily and said, "How much do you want?" Just as she finished speaking, Su Kong immediately said, "Fanxing, please... leave some leeway and face for the Su family..."

Shen Fanxing's eyes turned cold as she added 15.

"Eighteen percent."

There was silence in the office. Shen Fanxing looked at the number on the paper and put down her pen coldly.

Retreat?

Face?

Back then, Su Heng had given her a way out.

She had once treated him as the only salvation in this world. She had sacrificed herself for him, but what did she get in return?

Had Su Heng ever considered her pride?

When she was busy with the company, he got together with Shen Qianrou behind her back. What did he think of her?

Asking her to care about her feelings was equivalent to adding fuel to the fire.

After a long silence, Shen Fanxing said calmly,

"Take your time to think about it. Tell me when you've thought it through. I'm not in a hurry. I'm a businessman and the market isn't good. I've just taken back the shares in my hands. It's not impossible for me to sell them. It's not like I don't have the ability to earn them back..."

"I'll give you 18%."

There was no expression on Shen Fanxing's face. It was terrifyingly cold.

"Are there no more feelings between us?"

"It's best if you don't. Take good care of your body."

With that, Shen Fanxing was about to hang up when Su Kong stopped her.

"What do you plan to do to Su Heng?"

"Remove him from the board."

Indeed, there was no mercy.

The Shen family's living room was dead silent.

The moment Jiang Rongrong entered, her heart skipped a beat.

"What's wrong?"

Shen Defan glanced at her with an ugly expression.

“Some of the company’s scattered shareholders have thrown out most of their shares. All the investors have withdrawn their investments. Qianrou’s endorsement has already been terminated. Now, she still has tens of millions of yuan in liquidated damages. The other artistes have all requested to terminate their contracts with the company... Mom, Lan Yun Entertainment can’t take it anymore.”

Jiang Rongrong’s nerves, which had been tense since Country F, seemed to have snapped. She broke down immediately.

“No! Why can’t I hold on?!”

Shen Defan sighed deeply. “No, Mom, give up. Lan Yun Entertainment can’t be saved.”

“I said no!” Jiang Rongrong swept everything on the coffee table to the ground.

Her face was as pale as paper. “There must be another way! How can Lan Yun Entertainment be fine? It’s just temporarily in trouble!”

As she spoke, she suddenly shifted her gaze to Yang Liwei. “Where’s your money? Take it out and put it in the company! Make up for the company’s deficit temporarily!”

Yang Liwei tensed up and avoided Jiang Rongrong’s eyes.

“Mom, what are you talking about? Why do I have money?”

“Don’t you dare lie to me! Don’t think that I don’t know how much money you have in your hands all these years. Every business left behind by that woman is profitable every year. You’ve been in charge of it for more than six years. You have at least 300 million yuan!” The moment Jiang Rongrong finished speaking, Yang Liwei’s face stiffened and Shen Defan looked at her in surprise.

“You...”

Yang Liwei shook her head hurriedly and said, “I don’t have that much money. The company is in trouble now. If I have it, I will definitely fork it out!”

Shen Qianrou, who was standing beside her, had lost all hope. However, when she heard Jiang Rongrong’s words, she immediately shifted her gaze to Yang Liwei. He endured the pain in his mouth and looked at her hopefully. “Mom...”

Yang Liwei glanced at her with a conflicted expression. “I really don’t have that much money!”

“How many are there?!”

Jiang Rongrong glared at her, as though she wanted to squeeze her dry. “Only 100 million...”

Jiang Rongrong narrowed her eyes at her.

Yang Liwei had not expected Jiang Rongrong to target her from the start. Fortunately, she had not been around recently and had transferred the money to an overseas account. Otherwise, she would have been tricked by Jiang Rongrong

“A hundred million is fine too...”

Jiang Rongrong seemed to have found a glimmer of hope. She clutched her chest and sat on the sofa slowly.

Shen Qianrou stood rooted to the ground, at a loss.

The living room fell silent again.

No one knew what to say about Shen Qianrou.

The evidence was conclusive. She had dug a hole for herself. What could they say?

“A hundred million yuan is probably enough to cover Qianrou’s breach of contract... Haha...”

As Jiang Rongrong spoke, she suddenly sneered...

### **Chapter 782 Braised Pork**

As Jiang Rongrong spoke, she suddenly sneered... She looked up at Shen Qianrou, whose eyes were filled with mockery and fatigue.

“Dream on... You promised me that you would win the championship. I spent 650 million yuan to buy 15% of the shares from Shen Fanxing. I thought that the 650 million yuan would be multiplied by 10 times, 20 times... 100 times. In the end? The 15% of shares is probably not even worth 50 million yuan. Now... I have to fork out 100 million yuan to pay the penalty...” “What’s this called? I, Jiang Rongrong, have given you everything you want and placed so much hope on you. What happened in the end? What did I get? I nurtured a good-for-nothing... Haha... Good-for-nothing...” The sarcasm on Jiang Rongrong’s face was too strong. Everyone in the living room pursed their lips and remained silent!

She had embarrassed the entire world!

Now, in the entire world, she probably didn’t even have a place to stay!

Shen Qianrou panicked and knelt on the ground.

“Grandma... Grandma... please... give me another chance. I won’t... do anything wrong again...”

“Give you a chance? What else can you do now? Tell me, what else can you do now?!”

Shen Qianrou’s mouth ached and the tears on her face stung!

Jiang Rongrong clutched her chest and looked at her in anger and despair. “Piano? You’re not as good as Shen Fanxing! You’re not as good as Star in scent-making. Even Rosanna is fake! You’re singing? You’re still plagiarizing! Acting? Who dares to look for you now? Think again, what else can you do?!” “Because of you, I shamelessly sided with you. I thought that one day, I would let those people who criticized me know how right my choice was. In the end, I embarrassed myself with you! I, Jiang Rongrong, have lived my entire life, but in the end, I lost everything because of you. My wealth, rights, and reputation are all gone!”

Jiang Rongrong could no longer control herself and gave Shen Qianrou a tight slap.

Then, she clutched her chest and glared at Shen Qianrou angrily.

“Do you know how shameless you are? What’s more ridiculous is that I don’t even have the right to call you shameless! Six years ago, it was clearly you... It was clearly you...”

Jiang Rongrong clutched her shirt tightly and felt her heart ache!

“Get lost! Get out of the Shen family!”

Hearing that Jiang Rongrong wanted to chase her away, Yang Liwei panicked.

“Mom, calm down! Do you want Qianrou to die?!”

“I asked her to scram so that I could force her to her death?! When Shen Fanxing was chased out of the family, why weren’t you worried that she would die?”

“She’s not my biological daughter! Why should I care about her sincerely? So what if I really care about her? Does she appreciate it?!”

“Qianrou brought so many benefits to Lan Yun Entertainment previously. At that time, you treated her like a treasure. Now, you think she’s a money-losing good?!”

“What do you mean? Do you think you can talk back to me now that the Shen family has collapsed?”

“I didn’t mean that. I just feel bad for Qianrou...”

Faced with the Shen family’s foul atmosphere, the entire Stars International was enveloped in joy.

The calls for interviews and cooperation never stopped.

There was an endless stream of celebrities, reporters, directors, and producers.

Every employee looked proud and elated. Even their footsteps were light.

After meeting a few important guests, Shen Fanxing had been busy for the entire morning. Her invitation to lunch had been rejected by Shen Fanxing!

At noon, someone knocked on Shen Fanxing’s office door.

“Enter!”

She replied calmly and glanced at the time. Then, she put down her work and stood up.

“Hi! My baby!”

The office door opened and a voice filled with joy and excitement sounded.

The secretary who opened the door for her was also affected by Xu Qingzhi’s joy and vitality. She looked at her with a smile.

Xu Qingzhi was holding two large thermal food boxes in her hands. Each of them was five stories tall.

When she saw Shen Fanxing, the smile on her face widened!

When Shen Fanxing saw the two large lunch boxes in Xu Qingzhi’s hands, she frowned.

She hurried forward to take the lunchbox from Xu Qingzhi. "Don't you know what's going on with you? Why do you have to carry such a heavy load?" "It's not heavy. I'm not that delicate! I've made a lot of dishes for you. You like them and I like them!"

After placing the food box on the coffee table, Xu Qingzhi stared at Shen Fanxing for a while before stomping her feet excitedly and hugging her tightly.

"Ahhh, Fanxing, my baby, why are you so awesome!"

Shen Fanxing let her hug her and reached out to hug her waist. "Alright, alright. Be careful. Don't hurt your stomach!"

How could Xu Qingzhi not be excited? After so many years, the hard times had finally ended. Now that she had achieved success, who wouldn't be excited? Sitting on the sofa, Xu Qingzhi eagerly opened the two food boxes and arranged them neatly. The dishes covered the entire coffee table!

"You did all this?" asked Shen Fanxing in surprise. Xu Qingzhi smiled and said, "Yes, I've been busy the entire morning! Let's see if it's impressive."

Now, all of them were showing off their culinary skills in front of her. How were they chefs before?

"Amazing, too amazing! I didn't expect you to cook one day..." Shen Fanxing placed the cauliflower in her mouth and nodded. "Weren't you afraid of entering the kitchen previously? How did you overcome your fear?"

Xu Qingzhi raised an eyebrow and said, "I love you deeply!"

Shen Fanxing snorted and gave her a side-eye.

"Why didn't I see you loving me so deeply before? You clearly love Limo more than me..."

Xu Qingzhi blushed slightly. "Why are you jealous? If your Mr. Bo finds out, won't he send me to the borders?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "What nonsense are you spouting?"

Xu Qingzhi was very happy today as she pushed the braised pork in front of Shen Fanxing.

"Come, come, come. I'll give you my favorite braised pork! You're so easy to feed." Shen Fanxing's lips curled into a faint smile as she picked up her chopsticks. When her gaze landed on the plate of braised pork, her brows furrowed imperceptibly. She turned her chopsticks and picked up another piece of cauliflower. Seeing this, Xu Qingzhi blinked and looked up at Shen Fanxing mysteriously. She didn't say a word, but her smile made one's hair stand on end.

### **Chapter 783 I Want to Get Engaged?**

Shen Fanxing's scalp tingled and she couldn't help but look up at her.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Xu Qingzhi raised her eyebrows slightly and pointed at the plate of braised pork with a smile.

"Didn't you like braised pork previously? Eat it!"

Shen Fanxing looked down at the braised pork in front of her and turned her body slightly.

“I’m not used to eating something too fat now.”

“Yes?”

Shen Fanxing added, “Bo Jinchuan has a light appetite. I’m used to eating with him...”

Xu Qingzhi pursed her lips and said, “I’m really impressed by you. You’re really adaptable. How can your taste change so easily?”

“It has changed.”

Who could say for sure?

Xu Qingzhi frowned and suddenly pointed at a stack of vinegar shredded potatoes.

“I think there’s too much vinegar in the shredded potatoes. Can you try it?”

Shen Fanxing picked it up and tasted it before nodding. “It’s alright.” “Do you want to try the spicy chicken?” “Yes... it’s alright.”

“Then this sweet and sour...”

“What are you trying to say?”

Shen Fanxing was amused by Xu Qingzhi’s stubbornness.

Xu Qingzhi’s eyes kept scanning her body. In the end, she did find some ambiguous marks under her neck.

The look in her eyes immediately turned ambiguous.

“It seems like your sex life with Bo Jinchuan is quite harmonious.”

“Cough...”

Before she could swallow the potato, she choked on Xu Qingzhi’s words and started coughing “Hey, eat slowly. No one is fighting with you.”

Xu Qingzhi covered her mouth and leaned against the sofa, laughing happily!

She knew that he wasn’t choking. He was teasing her!

This woman had yet to give birth, but she had already become childish!

“You said that you wanted to treat me to lunch. Not only did you treat me like a lab rat, but you even teased me. Is this how you treat a hero?”

Xu Qingzhi hurriedly said,

“What lab rat? My skills are all genuine, okay? Besides, you don’t even know how popular you are in the country. You still want to eat at a restaurant? Dream on!”

“So, am I reaping what I sow?” “Of course not!”

Shen Fanxing smiled lightly. Xu Qingzhi stopped teasing her and continued,

“What do you plan to do next?”

Shen Fanxing lowered her head to eat and her eyes paused for a moment. Without looking up, she asked casually,

“What do you mean by how?”

Xu Qingzhi took a deep breath and said, “Su family, Shen family...”

“Do what you have to do,” said Shen Fanxing before looking up at Xu Qingzhi with a smile. “Don’t worry about anything. I don’t have any unnecessary feelings for them, let alone guilt and regret.”

“But your grandfather...”

“He’ll understand. He’s the only sober person in the Shen family.”

Xu Qingzhi nodded worriedly. “As long as you think it’s good.”

After dinner, Xu Qingzhi sat on the sofa and scrolled through her phone. “Don’t play with your phone for no reason. There’s radiation.”

“I know, I know. It’s just for a while... Tsk, I admire Shen Qianrou’s tenacity. She actually dared to post an apology on Weibo. Is she still unwilling to give up?”

A cold smile appeared on Shen Fanxing’s face as she listened to Xu Qingzhi continue, “The penalty fee is almost paid. Where did she get so much money from?”

“... I’m impressed. At this juncture, you still want to hold a birthday celebration for your grandfather. What are you thinking?”

Shen Fanxing put down her chopsticks and stood up to get her assistant to help her pack. Xu Qingzhi’s gaze followed her. “What do you mean?”

Shen Fanxing smiled and a glint flashed across her eyes. She said calmly,

“Let’s do it.”

Bo Consortium.

“Master, the engagement party is almost ready. It’s time to announce the date.”

Bo Jinchuan said calmly, “In her name, announce the engagement date.”

“Yes.”

“Master, the Shen family has arranged a birthday banquet for Old Master. What do you think...”

Bo Jinchuan’s lips curled and a smile flashed across his dark eyes.

“Let’s do it.”

Yu Song didn’t understand, but he didn’t continue guessing Bo Jinchuan’s thoughts. He nodded.



In the afternoon, during Shen Fanxing's meeting, every employee beamed when they saw her.

They all said,

"Congratulations, CEO Shen."

"Congratulations, CEO Shen."

At first, Shen Fanxing smiled and nodded. But in the end, she felt that something was amiss.

Congratulations on winning the championship. What did it have to do with growing old together and having children soon?

She turned to her secretary and asked, "What are they talking about?"

The secretary was a little confused. "CEO Shen, didn't you announce your engagement?"

Shen Fanxing stopped in her tracks and turned to look at the secretary in confusion. "I'm getting engaged?"

The secretary was speechless.

What kind of question was that?

She didn't even know that she was engaged?

"... That's right, CEO Shen. You've already announced it on Weibo and on Twitter overseas. The entire world probably knows that you're getting engaged." Why did it seem like the whole world knew and she was the only one who didn't?

Shen Fanxing paused and took out her phone. Indeed, the hottest topic was the announcement of her engagement.

There was only a simple sentence. "I'm getting engaged. 201XXXX, Dihuang Hotel." She was stunned. Was she really getting engaged? After a pause, she said, "The meeting is temporarily canceled."

With that, she turned around and walked in the opposite direction.

They drove all the way to the Bo Consortium and everyone was excited to see Shen Fanxing.

The receptionist on the first floor forgot to stop her and watched with infatuation as she entered the elevator.

"So Star is Miss Shen. This is too unexpected."

"Yeah, I was shocked when I watched the live broadcast."

"The people who watched the live broadcast felt so good that my hands itched."

"That's right. Not only are your hands itchy, but your skin is also itchy!"

A few receptionists were chatting when a sinister voice sounded. They were stunned and turned around to see the housewife smiling at them.

Seeing them looking over, the smile on her face disappeared.

“Do you know what you do? Does she have an appointment? Why did you let her in?!”

“Drink...”

The few of them reacted instantly and gasped.

That’s right, why did they let her in just like that!?

Seeing that Shen Fanxing had already taken the elevator upstairs, they wanted to cry.

Indeed, chasing celebrities made people lose their minds.

When she opened the door to Bo Jinchuan’s office, he was in the middle of his work when he was interrupted. He looked up at the door with a dark expression...

### **Chapter 784 You Stole My Account**

However, the moment her gaze landed on Shen Fanxing, the gloominess disappeared.

A faint smile appeared on her beautiful face. “Have you eaten?”

When Shen Fanxing saw her, she heaved a sigh of relief.

“I’ve eaten.”

The secretary, who was trembling in fear, heaved a sigh of relief.

Bo Jinchuan glanced at the secretary and said, “Prepare some dessert and tea.” “Yes.”

Shen Fanxing walked to his desk and looked at him with reddened eyes.

“You stole my account.”

Bo Jinchuan could more or less guess why Shen Fanxing had suddenly appeared. He didn’t expect her to say that.

She couldn’t help but laugh softly.

“What are you laughing at? You stole my account.”

Shen Fanxing was wearing a gray-black checkered skirt and a snow-white collarless silk shirt. The V-neck design revealed her fair collarbone and her long hair was tied behind her head. She still looked elegant and intellectual.

Her usual aloofness was nowhere to be seen. In front of Bo Jinchuan, she behaved like a petite woman. When she spoke, there was a hint of relentlessness.

Bo Jinchuan sat on the chair and continued to smile at her.

“Why aren’t you saying anything?”

Bo Jinchuan’s smile made Shen Fanxing glare at him.

“You’ve already said that. What else do you want me to say?”

“Don’t you have anything to say?”

Bo Jinchuan leaned forward and pulled Shen Fanxing to his side.

“So what if you stole it? You’re right. I can’t say anything.”

Shen Fanxing stood opposite him, her heart filled with sweetness.

Her voice softened unconsciously. “It’s fine if you stole my account. You might as well steal my entire body.” Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly at her aggrieved look.

Shen Fanxing glared at him sadly and said,

“All the employees in the company congratulated me. I thought they were congratulating me on winning the award, but in the end, they said that they would grow old together and have a child soon. After asking around, I found out that... I was actually engaged! How could there be such a thing in this world? The person involved didn’t even know, but the marriage was completed...”

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and pulled her to sit on his lap. He wrapped his arm around her waist and said in a low and sexy voice.

“You feel wronged marrying me?” “I feel wronged. You haven’t given me 100,000 yuan...”

“After you marry me, I’ll give you a thousand times more. Do you still feel aggrieved?”

Shen Fanxing didn’t say anything. She stared at his handsome face and took a deep breath.

“Actually, I’m still very happy.”

Bo Jinchuan smiled slightly.

Shen Fanxing was moved. She wrapped her arms around his neck and said softly,

“If you don’t plan to marry me, I don’t know who I’ll cry to.” Bo Jinchuan’s expression darkened. “I don’t want to be single forever. I also want to mock other single people occasionally.”

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but laugh. “Among the few of you, the one who should be single the most is the first. You must have been teased by them often, right?”

“You think they dare?”.

“... I’m teasing her in my heart.”

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes dangerously and said, “Ask them when you have the time.”

Shen Fanxing laughed again and punched his shoulder lightly. “Who would tell you the truth? You’re about to mock them for being single, yet you don’t allow them to tell the truth?”

“What’s the truth? The truth is that we’re getting married. And they’re still single.”

“Pfft... That’s enough!”

Shen Fanxing smiled brightly and Bo Jinchuan couldn’t help but laugh as well.

“Are we really getting married?”

Shen Fanxing had enough of laughing and pressed her forehead against Bo Jinchuan's. "You don't believe me?"

"Because a lot of things have happened to me recently. Everything is developing in a positive direction. I feel like all the good things in the world are rushing towards me. It's a little unbelievable..."

Bo Jinchuan smiled and said, "It's true."

Shen Fanxing stared at him intently as her love for him spread, drowning her heart.

She couldn't help but kiss Bo Jinchuan's lips.

Shock flashed across Bo Jinchuan's eyes.

In the next second, her eyes darkened. Just as she was about to retreat, she reached out to grab the back of Shen Fanxing's head and deepened the kiss, not giving her any chance to retreat.

He bit her lips and caressed her lips. Finally, he pried open her teeth and kissed her forcefully.

After being slightly stunned, Shen Fanxing's shy response melted his heart.

When the secretary pushed open the door with the dessert and tea, she bumped into the woman sitting on the man's lap. The man was holding her waist and kissing her forcefully.

The tray in her hand trembled violently as if something had exploded in her head. She stood rooted to the ground.

Bo Jinchuan's kiss was passionate and Shen Fanxing could even feel his hand on her waist pulling the hem of her shirt open. His warm palm was burning her skin.

Their intimate moment was interrupted and Shen Fanxing buried her face in Bo Jinchuan's neck.

Bo Jinchuan pulled her into his embrace.

Turning around, his dark gaze could freeze the secretary into pieces. "Mr... Mr. Bo, the dessert and tea are ready."

Shen Fanxing closed her eyes and bit her lips.

Oh no.

Receiving no response, the secretary braced herself and walked in. The little girl hurriedly and carefully placed the dessert and tea in the corner of the desk.

Then, she turned around and left in a hurry.

Bo Jinchuan's hand slowly reached out from Shen Fanxing's shirt. He wrapped his arms around her waist and stuffed the shirt into her skirt.

Shen Fanxing looked up slowly from his embrace with a dazed expression. After a long while, she said, "It's over."

"Yes?"

Bo Jinchuan looked at her and couldn't help but plant a kiss on her lips.

"She knows about our relationship."

"Didn't you hide it just now?" asked Bo Jinchuan with a chuckle.

Something flashed across Shen Fanxing's eyes and she held his shoulders.

"She knew when I first came in... She knew who I was."

"We'll find out sooner or later."

As the man spoke, he suddenly carried her and placed her on the desk.

### **Chapter 785 Which Damned Man Occupied The Goddess?**

As the man spoke, he suddenly carried her and placed her on the desk.

Shen Fanxing blushed as she watched his body pressing down on hers. She couldn't help but retreat.

"What are you doing? Stop fooling around." She pressed against his shoulder, but Bo Jinchuan pressed his head against hers. He reached out with his long arm, and before she knew it, there was a piece of cake in front of her.

"Yes."

Shen Fanxing looked at the cake in front of her and took it.

"... Oh."

Bo Jinchuan kissed her cheek and bent to sit on the chair.

Shen Fanxing wanted to eat on the sofa, but Bo Jinchuan picked up a document. Sensing her actions, he said,

"I'll eat here."

Shen Fanxing didn't move.

After a long while, the man looked up at her from time to time. Then, he lowered his head to look at the documents. Finally, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but dig a piece of cake and hand it to him.

"Are you eating?"

Bo Jinchuan glanced at the cake before looking down at the document in his hand.

He said lightly, "You can eat first."

Shen Fanxing glanced at the man before she swallowed the cake.

The secretary sitting outside the office was at a loss as she scanned the news online.

The news of Shen Fanxing's engagement was still trending. The word "explosive" beside it showed how much attention she had received.

Almost all the verified accounts on the internet had shared Shen Fanxing's news.

Most of the comments were asking, "Who's the male lead?"

Some were even guessing. "I'm guessing Young Master Pei from the capital! I saw her having a meal with Miss Shen last time! She's talented, rich, powerful, good-looking, and has a fetish for cleanliness. She's a perfect match for Sister Shen!"

Netizen A commented: "Why is mysophobia a perfect match? I'm crying from laughter." Replying to Netizen A, "No one is perfect. The weakness of mysophobia is that there's one beauty missing." "I'm guessing it's Young Master Yin! I've seen the two of them in public twice."

"I'm guessing it's CEO Li. I've seen CEO Li and Sister Shen in the same room at the entertainment venue."

[There are so many people in the room. Why does it have to be CEO Li and her?! CEO Li is Xu'er!]

[Okay, don't pair up randomly. CEO Li is a couple with our Xu'er.]

[That's right, what do you mean by not knowing? How sad would Xu'er be if she saw it?]

"I'm guessing it's CEO Shang. His Moments has a photo of his niece and Sister Shen." "Uh... let me interject. Am I the only one who thinks that it's more interesting if the male lead is Su Heng, CEO Su? I think Shen Qianrou will commit suicide out of anger."

[Although it feels good, I'm sorry. Su Heng isn't worthy of our Star.]

[Back then, he kicked Miss Shen out of the company because of Rosanna. In the end, when he realized that Miss Shen was Star, he immediately turned around? Why should I give him a chance to regret? Sorry, I don't feel good. I believe Star won't turn back, let alone someone who has already been bitten by a b\*tch.)

(Sorry, I don't find it interesting!)

(Sorry, I don't think so...)

[I don't think so...)

The secretary clicked on the trending comment and wanted to write something, but after some thought, she put her phone down.

She was probably the only one in the world who knew that Miss Shen and her boss were a couple!

If she told anyone, the CEO would definitely know that it was her.

If she made the CEO unhappy, her high-paying job would be ruined.

Hold it in!

No!

But she really wanted to reveal it!

She had just announced her identity as Star, and two days later, she announced her good news.

There would probably be many people attending the engagement ceremony. Gentlemen and celebrities from all over the world, as well as entrepreneurs from all walks of life, had come for Star.

At that time, there would definitely be a grand occasion.

Shen Fanxing's engagement had shaken half the world.

Everyone sighed with regret.

Out of anger, a fan forwarded Shen Fanxing's post and commented, "Which damned man has occupied the goddess?"

Hence, tens of thousands of netizens followed suit and left comments.

[Which damned man occupied the goddess?]

[Which damned man occupied the goddess?]

(What the hell...)

Therefore, the hottest topic was

(Which damned man has occupied the Star Goddess? #

The number of discussions reached millions at the start, and there were hundreds of millions of readers.

When the secretary saw this topic, her hand trembled involuntarily.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door of the CEO's office. Then, the door opened slowly. She hurriedly put her phone aside and was about to stand up when the man grabbed her wrist and pulled her back.

The woman turned to look at him. The man's tall and straight body gradually approached her. He hugged her waist and lowered his head to kiss her deeply.

The woman was pressed against the door. As the man got closer, the office door gradually closed. In the end, it closed completely.

The secretary froze for a long time, her face flushed red.

She was shocked to see the two of them kissing

Now that he saw it again...

CEO Shen had always given off a cold and domineering vibe. No one could see her smile, let alone imagine how a cold woman like her would look when she fell in love.

She did not expect that the man with a strong aura and a gaze that could freeze someone to death would actually have a woman.

Moreover, the way she lowered her head to kiss him made her entire body melt.

Unfortunately, no matter how good a man was, he was still someone else's.

Being kissed by the man against the door, her body lost its strength. The man held her waist tightly as a pivot, and her eyes glistened. "Why did you suddenly..."

Her lips were red and swollen from the kiss, and her voice was especially attractive.

"You're leaving after eating? Where's mine?"

Shen Fanxing thought of the two pieces of cake that she had just eaten. She felt guilty, but only for a moment. "I just asked if you wanted to eat. Tell me..."

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow at her. "What did I say?" Shen Fanxing thought for a while before turning her face away. "Let me eat first..."

"So after you're done eating, it's naturally my turn."

Bo Jinchuan wiped his lips with his finger and smiled. "It does taste good."

Shen Fanxing looked up at him with a teasing glint in her eyes that made one blush.

### **Chapter 786 Shameless B\*tch**

Shen Fanxing looked up at him with a teasing glint in her eyes that made one blush.

"Alright, I've already eaten. I should leave. I pushed the meeting halfway."

Bo Jinchuan could guess how busy she was. No matter how reluctant he was, he could only let go of her.

The office door opened again and the secretary stood up. Shen Fanxing walked out with a red face. The secretary stared at her swollen lips for a long time before bending down mechanically.

Shen Fanxing glanced at her before walking into the lift awkwardly.

Bo Jinchuan returned to his office. He wanted to check the news online, but the first five comments had been pushed to the top by tens of thousands of likes and comments.

They were guessing who Shen Fanxing's fiancé was.

Pei Yunze was the most popular, followed by Yin Ruijue, Li Tingshen, Shang Qingmo, and Su Heng!

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened instantly.

What were these things?

She picked up her phone and called Yin Ruijue.

"Hello... Brother... Brother Bo?"

"You and Shen Fanxing..."

"There's nothing between me and Sister-in-law! Brother Bo, the Internet can't be trusted! Besides, even if you don't believe me, you have to believe Sister-in-law. How can she like me?"

"Of course she can't be watching you!" said Bo Jinchuan in a low voice.



“Yes, yes, yes. Sister-in-law only loves you! The world will collapse and the seas will dry up. Her determination will never waver and the world will change!”

**ever waver**

“Brother Bo, go ahead.” Before Bo Jinchuan could speak, Yin Ruijue hung up.

Then, she went online and under the comment of “Fiancé No. 2”, she put on a noble V and went on stage personally.

[Not really.]

After saving his life, he wanted to call Li Tingshen and Shang Qingmo to inform them. However, when he looked down, he realized that the two nobles had already gone to clarify.

Li Tingshen-[No]

Shang Qingmo-[Wish for happiness]

“F\*ck, these two are passionate on the outside but passionate on the inside. Their desire to survive is stronger than mine! Damn it, since they know how to clarify, why didn’t they inform me? What a fragile brotherhood! I’m cutting ties with them!”

She slammed her phone on the table angrily.

Not long after, Yin Ruijue couldn’t help but take out his phone. He realized that the comments hadn’t gone down yet. Pei Yunze was still ranked first and there were more than 100,000 likes.

Pei Yunze also appeared with a huge V account. He left a message

(Thank you for the reminder! Hello X Month 201X, Dihuang Hotel. I appeared on time to snatch the bride.)

Yin Ruijue’s lips twitched. “There are indeed people who aren’t afraid of death!”

The other ‘Su Heng’ and ‘Fiancé No. 5’ were silent.

After returning to the office, Shen Fanxing continued with the meeting.

Shen Fanxing had garnered too much attention. She had rushed out alone and was chased by reporters.

Now, someone knew that she had just gone to the Bo Consortium and went straight to the office of the CEO.

Everyone was slightly disappointed.

He thought that she had gone to meet her fiancé.

In the end, it was just business.

Everyone knew that she had competed with Shen Qianrou back then to let Zhi Qin Cosmetics successfully enter the Bo Consortium’s mall.

Now that she had made a name for herself, she had become business partners with Bo Jinchuan.

Any smart businessman wouldn't reject Shen Fanxing.

They had never thought that Shen Fanxing's fiancé was Bo Jinchuan.

The first reason was that everyone knew that the CEO of the Bo Consortium had a unique sexual orientation.

Previously, she was inseparable from her special assistant.

Not long ago, she had brought the same handsome man to the office twice. They stayed in the office for a day and an afternoon. Who could say what they were doing in the office?

It was said that there was once when that little brother came out in a domineering manner.

The second reason was the Bo Consortium's family background and history. It was said that in the beginning, they had gone from black to white, from HK to Asia to Europe. No one knew how strong they were.

She could only think of this in her heart. There was no sign of it.

Even though the Bo Consortium had a hundred-story building, who knew what it was made of?

Was he rich?

No!

Now, even 1% of the Bo Consortium's shares could not be represented by a regular number.

One percent seemed insignificant, but if it was multiplied by a huge number...

It was unimaginable.

No one dared to think about the identity of the Young Mistress of the Bo Consortium.

And the so-called well-matched family...

Other than the princess of the country's royal family or the child bride nurtured by her family since she was young, the rest were probably fairy tales of a prince falling in love with Cinderella.

Therefore, no matter how successful Eldest Miss Shen was now, she could not be compared to the Bo Consortium.

Everyone on the Internet was guessing who Shen Fanxing's fiancé was.

Hence, the topic of #Which damned man has occupied the Star Goddess? When Shen Qianrou saw the hot news, she felt as though she had fallen into an ice cellar.

Why did everyone come out to clarify but not Su Heng?

She had called Su Heng countless times, but he didn't answer.

A deep sense of fear filled her body.

Would Shen Fanxing snatch Su Heng back from her in order to take revenge on her?

She was already like a fish in water. Why was she still snatching Su Heng? She shook her head, her face pale. "No, I can't..."

Su Heng was her only victory now. How could she lose him?

How could she let Shen Fanxing succeed again?

When Shen Qianrou arrived at the hospital, she was blocked by the Su family.

Cai Jingyi looked haggard. Her usually well-maintained face had lost a lot of weight and she looked haggard.

The moment he saw Shen Qianrou, his eyes reddened.

"Mom..."

Shen Qianrou called out timidly. Cai Jingyi stood up from the sofa outside the VIP ward and looked at Shen Qianrou. She couldn't help but slap Shen Qianrou's face.

Shen Qianrou's face was slapped hard. Her body tilted and she crashed into the wall.

"Get lost! You shameless b\*tch!"

However, Cai Jingyi was still angry. She grabbed Shen Qianrou's shoulder and glared at her.

"Why are you so shameless? Huh? Are you even human?!"

### **Chapter 787 Get Lost**

"Why are you so shameless? Huh? Are you even human?!"

Shen Qianrou clenched her fists tightly, looking pathetic.

Cai Jingyi was so angry that her chest heaved violently and her eyes turned red.

"You're always the one who pretends to be sensible and loyal. On the other hand, you always make Shen Fanxing seem petty, unromantic, and vicious! You were the one who shamelessly stole her things, but you turned the tables on her! Now, she has the cheek to expose you in front of the world. No matter how shameless you are, you should feel ashamed, right?"

And we... have been harmed by you!"

As Cai Jingyi spoke, she couldn't help but hit Shen Qianrou angrily. "Our Su family has been harmed by you! B\*tch! It's enough that you've harmed your Shen family. Why do you have to implicate our Su family?!"

"Mom... I know I was wrong..."

"Shut up, I'm not your mother! Don't call me that!"

Cai Jingyi roared and pushed Shen Qianrou away.

"Get lost! Don't appear in front of me again!"

Shen Qianrou panicked and cried,

“Mom, I really know my mistake. I really know my mistake... Can you tell me where Su Heng is? I have something to tell him!”

Cai Jingyi’s body went limp and she almost fainted from anger.

“You... you... Old Master is seriously ill because of you. You’re not here to visit her, but to look for Su Heng? Shen Qianrou, you... you heartless thing!”

Shen Qianrou averted her gaze. “I... I’m here to see Grandpa...”

“You don’t have to pretend! Get lost!”

“Mom...”

“Ah!!! Don’t call me! It’s disgusting, disgusting!!” Cai Jingyi suddenly covered her ears and screamed, scaring Shen Qianrou. “Mom?”

A deep voice sounded and Su Heng pulled Cai Jingyi into his embrace. “Mom, calm down.”

Sensing that it was Su Heng, Cai Jingyi hurriedly grabbed his clothes.

“Son, get that b\*tch to leave quickly. I don’t want to see her!”

Su Heng looked up. His handsome face was full of fatigue and his chin was visibly bruised. He looked at Shen Qianrou quietly, but his eyes were exceptionally calm and emotionless.

The moment she saw Su Heng, tears welled up in Shen Qianrou’s eyes.

“Brother Heng...”

She called out softly and wanted to approach Su Heng, but Su Heng lowered his head and helped Cai Jingyi to the sofa.

“Mom, rest here first.”

Cai Jingyi covered her forehead and leaned against the sofa. At this moment, Su Bingyou walked out of the ward.

Seeing Cai Jingyi, he sat beside her and looked at her. Su Heng glanced at Shen Qianrou before walking towards her. However, she didn’t stop beside her and walked towards the end of the corridor.

Shen Qianrou clenched her fists and followed behind Su Heng

Standing in front of Su Heng, she looked at his dejected expression with tears in her eyes.

“Brother Heng, I really know my mistake. Can you forgive me?”

Su Heng closed his eyes, looking exhausted. “Qianrou...”

He spoke slowly, but his voice sounded hoarse.

His Adam’s apple bobbed a few times before he looked up at her. His calm eyes hid his fatigue and deep disappointment.

“... I’m really tired.”

Shen Qianrou's pitiful expression froze and she stared blankly at Su Heng. Her lips trembled and she grabbed Su Heng's arm.

"No... No, Brother Heng, listen to me. I really know my mistake this time!"

Don't scare me, Brother Heng. It wasn't easy for us to be together...

I promise you, I'll quit the entertainment industry and never appear in public again, okay? In the future, I'll only be in charge of managing Lan Yun Entertainment behind the scenes and be a good wife to you!

I know I was wrong in the past. Let's start over now. We'll be fine in the future. Brother Heng, can we let this matter pass? Let's turn over a new leaf and live our lives again, okay?"

**ca**

**er a**

Su Heng gazed at her deeply, looking exhausted.

"Qianrou, I've chosen to believe you time and time again... Even though I've suspected you of something before, I still had to find a reason to believe you in the end. Sometimes, I really couldn't find you. I even blamed myself for being such a bastard who didn't even trust you..."

He took a deep breath and his voice sounded pained and sarcastic.

"Leave the entertainment industry... Even if you had listened to my suggestion back then, perhaps everything today wouldn't have happened... It wasn't easy for us to be together, but Qianrou, do you know how many shameful things I've done and how much I've shouldered in order to be with you? Three years ago, the Su Corporation was in danger. Fanxing came back to work hard for the Su Corporation. She, a girl, went to socialize with a group of clients under the name of the judge who had once seduced her..."

At first, she had me to accompany her, but later on, she became independent. I don't know how much she had suffered alone... She had worked hard for the Su Corporation and stayed up late to work overtime. What was I doing? I was having a candlelight dinner with you..."

At that time, she had become a 'plagiarist' because of you. However, it was difficult for her to start with this stain. You and I can't imagine..."

She was my fiancée, but I trusted and protected her!

In order to be with you, I even broke off the engagement with her. I've become an ungrateful jerk who cheated on my fiancée's sister..."

Qianrou, do you think it's acceptable to let things pass? We feel guilty. How can we continue to live without any distractions?"

I've been thinking for the past few days. Since I chose to trust you unconditionally, why didn't I leave any trust for Fanxing..." Shen Qianrou's face turned pale. "You'll regret it? Regret being with me?"

Su Heng looked at her sadly and said, "Yes, we're wrong. We don't even have the chance to regret it. From the moment we got together, our lives have been a mistake. I'll live with guilt for the rest of my

life. I can't stand the fact that my lover is a vicious woman. I can't let bygones be bygones and live with you with a clear conscience. I can't give you true love and care anymore. So, Qianrou, let's split up and live with guilt..."

After saying that, he squeezed the document in his hand and slowly handed it over.

### **Chapter 788 I'm Just Picking Up Trash**

After saying that, he squeezed the document in his hand and slowly handed it over.

"Let's get a divorce."

Boom! Shen Qianrou's mind went blank.

She looked down at the leather bag in front of her and was stunned for a long time before shaking her head. "No... I don't agree."

Suddenly, her eyes widened and she slapped the bag away.

"I don't agree! Why do you want to divorce me? Do you want to return to Shen Fanxing's side? You want to marry her, right? I don't

agree!"

Su Heng looked at her hysterical expression and laughed bitterly.

"Return to her side? What right do I have now? And how can she accept..."

How could he not know that the moment he chose Shen Qianrou, she had removed him from her heart forever?

He bent down to pick up the paper bag and stuffed it into her hand.

"Take it. The Su Corporation will no longer be the Su family soon. Since I still have some things with me, take as much as you can. Otherwise, I won't be able to give you anything in a few days."

Shen Qianrou shuddered. "What do you mean?"

Looking at Shen Qianrou's expression, Su Heng felt a sense of desolation.

"Didn't she say that she loves you? Why don't we return everything to square one and let your gentle and kind Sister Qianrou fight alongside you?" Fanxing's sarcastic words were being verified bit by bit.

Now, Qianrou didn't look like she wanted to go through thick and thin with him.

Fortunately, he didn't have such thoughts.

Fanxing had guessed too much. No matter what Qianrou wanted to say or do, everything seemed to be in her plan.

No...

It was expected.

He had always known that she was capable and smart. Only now did he realize that she was too smart.

She didn't mind before, but she trusted him unconditionally. Just like how he trusted Qianrou unconditionally.

She had trusted the wrong person.

He had trusted the wrong person.

He didn't say anything else. Seeing that Shen Qianrou had already taken the document, he retracted it.

"Take it."

Seeing that Su Heng was about to leave, Shen Qianrou panicked and threw the document at the staircase.

"No, Brother Heng, you're testing me, right? Or are you lying to me? You're lying to me to divorce you! Don't lie to me, I won't divorce you..."

Su Heng couldn't help but pinch his temples. He had been mentally and physically exhausted for the past few days and had a splitting headache. He turned around, his face full of dejection and helplessness.

"Qianrou, that's enough..."

His voice stopped and his gaze landed on a certain spot.

Shen Qianrou sensed it and turned around slowly.

At the staircase, a tall and slender figure appeared. When she saw the document bag under her feet, she bent down to pick it up.

After taking a look, her gaze landed on Su Heng and Shen Qianrou.

A smile appeared on her beautiful face. She was indeed cold and distant.

She held a bouquet of flowers in her hand and walked over with a document bag.

The moment she saw Shen Fanxing, Shen Qianrou's eyes turned bloodshot.

Hatred swirled in her eyes like a storm.

Shen Fanxing's lips curled into a faint smile as she enjoyed Shen Qianrou's defeated gaze. Then, she stood in front of the two of them.

Su Heng stared at her in a daze and called out softly, "Fanxing..." Shen Fanxing raised the document in her hand and asked, "Is this yours?"

Su Heng glanced at Shen Qianrou. Shen Fanxing glanced at Shen Qianrou and raised an eyebrow. She turned to face the sun and raised the bag in her hand to the light.

The light shone through the paper bag and the words "Divorce Agreements were clearly written on the document. She sneered and turned to Shen Qianrou. "Yours?"

Shen Qianrou glared at her and remained silent.

Shen Fanxing didn't mind and nodded. "Then it's mine."

Su Heng looked at her in confusion. In the next second, Shen Fanxing raised her hands and tore the document in half... "Fanxing..."

Su Heng frowned and looked at her disapprovingly. Walking to the bin, Shen Fanxing threw the torn pieces inside.

Then, she lowered her head and sniffed the bouquet in her arms. Although there was a faint smile on her face, her eyes were cold.

"Didn't everyone claim it just now? I'm just picking up trash. I don't have the right to deal with it?"

After saying that, she looked at the two of them and smiled. "Why? Are you two discussing a divorce?"

Shen Qianrou's mouth was filled with the taste of blood. She gritted her teeth as her body trembled.

The word divorce from Shen Fanxing's mouth was akin to a stab to her heart.

The expression on her face, no matter what it was, was one of gloating satisfaction. "Sorry to disappoint you! We won't divorce! Absolutely not!"

Shen Qianrou gritted her teeth. Even in the end, she didn't want Shen Fanxing to laugh at her.

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and looked at her with a faint smile.

"What's there to be disappointed about? I'm the one who's truly disappointed if you guys get a divorce."

Shen Qianrou's face froze again.

Shen Fanxing turned her head to look out of the window at the hospital park. The breeze blew a lot of leaves.

"The seawater in early spring is really bone-chilling."

Su Heng's pupils constricted and he froze on the spot. He couldn't say a word for a long time and his mind went blank.

Shen Fanxing turned her head and said, "It's early autumn of the same year. We barely have six months..."

As she spoke, she sneered coldly at Shen Qianrou. "Back then, your Brother Heng gave up my life to save you... Now, I've exchanged my life for a mere six months of your love... Wouldn't that make my life too cheap? You can't get a divorce. Of course, you can't. It's best if you can stay together for a long time! If you get a divorce, I'll be very sad."

Shen Qianrou tensed up and clenched her fists tightly. She was like an arrow on a bow, ready to explode at any moment.

Shen Fanxing's smile widened as she turned to look at Su Heng, who had a complicated expression on his face. "Do you regret it? Do you feel that you did something wrong? Or do you feel... guilty?"

## **Chapter 789 Revenge**



“Do you regret it? Do you feel that you did something wrong? Or do you feel... guilty?”

Su Heng’s face turned pale.

Shen Fanxing chuckled softly and said, “Guilty? Then do as I wish. The two of you can continue to be together forever! Remember, this was almost exchanged with my life. Aren’t the two of you going to be together forever? How can you let me down?”

Then, she turned to Shen Qianrou and smiled. “I wish the two of you... to be together forever.”

With that, she raised an eyebrow and retracted the smile on her face. Her eyes turned cold.

She walked past the two of them.

Shen Qianrou’s head was buzzing. She felt as though a ball of fire was burning all over her body. Her boiling blood was almost exhausted. What blessing?

She was cursing them!

Let the two of them torture each other for the rest of their lives with a sense of guilt!

Shen Fanxing would definitely treat the divorce as a joke!

What a joke! Watching Shen Fanxing leave, Su Heng leaned against the wall with a pale face.

Now, did he not even have the right to free himself?

“Brother Heng, don’t listen to Sister. She wants to provoke us into a divorce. Brother Heng, I won’t be separated from you. I won’t even die!”

Yes!

Shen Fanxing was deliberately provoking them!

It was impossible for her to make a fool of herself!

Looking at Shen Qianrou’s face, Su Heng’s eyes were filled with struggle and pain.

‘Really?’

He wanted to think the same!

But it wasn’t!

What she said just now was true!

She really wanted the two of them to be together!

She really hoped that the two of them would torture each other for the rest of their lives.

This was a punishment!

It was the most heartbreaking revenge!

Shen Qianrou looked at him nervously, certain that Fanxing was provoking them.

After a long while, Su Heng suddenly smiled. His smile was sorrowful, bitter, bitter, and sarcastic...

There were too many emotions mixed together, making one's hair stand on end.

"Brother Heng..." Shen Qianrou felt a chill in her heart.

After a long while, Su Heng raised his hand and looked at Shen Qianrou's slightly swollen lips. He caressed her swollen face and whispered, "Does it hurt?"

It was a familiar and gentle voice. Shen Qianrou felt a lump in her throat and tears streamed down her face.

"Yes..." She nodded and rubbed her head against Su Heng's cold palm.

Su Heng smiled, but his expression was unreadable.

"You don't want a divorce?"

He caressed her cheek and his voice was so gentle that Shen Qianrou's heart softened.

Seeing the crying woman nod, Su Heng chuckled.

"Okay, then we won't divorce for the rest of our lives."

Shen Qianrou looked at him in surprise before pouncing into his embrace.

Su Heng leaned against the wall and allowed her to hug him. He faced the scenery outside the window, his face expressionless.

Since it was what she wanted, he would satisfy her!

Anyway, she couldn't get rid of the guilt for the rest of her life. If she wanted it, they could torture each other!

Shen Fanxing carried the flowers to Su Kong's ward. Cai Jingyi stood up when she saw Shen Fanxing.

He greeted Shen Fanxing with a solemn expression.

"Fanxing, Fanxing, you're here..."

Shen Fanxing dodged Cai Jingyi's intimate hand and said with a distant smile,

"Yes, I'm here to visit Old Master Su."

Cai Jingyi's hand missed and she looked slightly embarrassed.

After a few seconds, she sighed. The air in her throat was trembling.

"Fanxing, I was blind and blinded by greed previously. I know you're a good child. Can you not be angry with me? I was wrong previously. I apologize to you. Can you forgive me?"

As she spoke, she seemed to have recalled something and hurriedly said, "Fanxing, don't worry. I'll definitely get Su Heng to divorce that b\*tch Shen Qianrou. You still like Su Heng, right? That's right. Su Heng grew up with you and they were a public couple in school. At that time, the two of you were the

most compatible and eye-catching... In the end, the two of you were the most compatible... Shen Fanxing smiled at her and asked, "Do you think the current Su Heng is worthy of me?"

Cai Jingyi's words stopped abruptly, and the forced smile on her face froze.

She looked up at the young woman who was a few centimeters taller than her. Her aura was extraordinary, and there was a sense of nobility in her coldness and indifference. Although she was smiling, one could not sense any emotions in her.

All she could feel was deep sarcasm and alienation.

"Fanxing, everything else is not important. What's important is your relationship. Whether you like it or not, you and Su Heng have known each other for so many years..."

"Don't mention the word 'relationship' to me, Mrs. Su. My relationship with your family has long been severed. The more I hear this, the more I can't help but hate the Su family..."

Cai Jingyi's face turned pale as tears streamed down her face. "Why..."

"Why? Instead of asking me, why don't you ask yourselves what you once thought of my relationship with you?" Su Bingyou wrapped his arm around Cai Jingyi's shoulder and looked at her calmly.

He opened his mouth to say something, but in the end, he could only sigh helplessly.

Cai Jingyi leaned into Su Bingyou's embrace sadly and asked Shen Fanxing,

"Then why are you here today?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and looked down at the flowers in her hand.

"Old Master insisted that I come personally to get the share transfer agreement. I... had no choice but to come."

"A share transfer agreement?" Cai Jingyi widened her eyes in shock and couldn't help but scream.

She then looked at her husband beside her. Su Bingyou frowned and pursed his lips, as if in silent agreement.

"What transfer of shares? Bingyou, what's going on?"

"Alright, don't worry about this," said Su Bingyou in a low voice.

However, Cai Jingyi refused to give up. "Why should I ask? Whose shares are you transferring to her?!"

Shen Qianrou held Su Heng's arm and walked over. When she heard Cai Jingyi's voice, she froze.

"What transfer of shares? What does Mom mean?"

When Cai Jingyi heard Shen Qianrou's questioning tone and saw her holding Su Heng's arm, she gritted her teeth and rushed forward to separate the two of them. Su Heng was pushed against the wall and Shen Qianrou was slapped again.

**Chapter 790 Do You Really Like Him?**

“Stay away from Su Heng! What right do you have to question him? If not for you, would the Su Corporation have become like this? What Phoenix Girl? What lucky star? I think you’re the jinx! You’re the jinx!”

Phoenix girl? Lucky star?

A jinx?

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes. Why did her words sound like Jiang Rongrong’s?

However, before she could think further, the door of the ward beside her was suddenly opened. The nurse inside said softly, “Old Master invites Miss Fanxing in.”

Cai Jingyi grabbed Shen Qianrou’s hair and vented her anger. Su Heng leaned against the wall and watched coldly.

She didn’t care about the 18% shares that Old Master Su was about to hand to Shen Fanxing.

He knew the pros and cons.

Only by giving those shares to Fanxing would the Su Corporation have a chance of survival.

As for the remaining shares of the Su family...

When she entered the room, the bed had already been raised.

Su Kong sat on the bed.

In just a few days, Su Kong’s face had become much thinner and more haggard than before.

She wasn’t young to begin with, but she suddenly seemed to have aged ten years.

He was dying. That sentence flashed across Shen Fanxing’s mind and her cold heart skipped a beat. She couldn’t bear it.

She quickly averted her gaze and lowered her head to place the flowers on the table.

She looked up at the gray weather outside the window. The autumn wind was bleak and a few leaves fell. At the same time, the leaves on the ground were swept up.

Regardless of whether it was on the tree or on the ground, it would always be affected by the wind.

Her heart sank and her eyes darkened. She turned around with a faint smile on her face.

“Are you feeling better?” She walked to the bed and stood still.

“That’s all. I have to take that step eventually. At my age, I’m still struggling.” Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “Don’t have any regrets. You have to hug your great-grandson no matter what.”

This kind of superficial conversation was enough.

After a moment of silence, Shen Fanxing said,

“Old Master Su, what do you want me to say?”

Su Kong coughed lightly and sighed heavily.

“I’m not a heartless person. What’s the point of pretending to be heartless?”

Shen Fanxing knitted her brows slightly.

She looked at Su Kong solemnly for a while before smiling faintly and sitting on the chair in front of the bed.

“It means a lot.”

“...” Su Kong looked at her. Although he didn’t say anything, Shen Fanxing could tell from his expression that he was waiting for her to continue.

Glancing around the room, it was so quiet that only the two of them were left. She decided to let go of herself.

“All of this is because I know very well that I don’t want to forgive those who betrayed me, and none of them deserve to be forgiven...”

Upon hearing this, Su Kong shook his head lightly. “Fanxing, I’ve always known that you’re smart, but you’re too smart. You’re too rational in everything. This isn’t a good thing. You’re still young. Sometimes, people need to let go of their temper. If they want to cry, they can cry. If they’re in pain, they can cry. If they’re sad, they can cry. Sometimes, they even have to abandon their rationality and be impulsive... Why do they have to live such a depressing life?”

Shen Fanxing’s eyes flickered and she gave an indifferent smile.

“Who am I crying for? Who cares if I cry in pain? Who will comfort me if I’m sad?... Who will help me clean up the mess that I’ve caused by abandoning my rationality? No one will. If others see this, they will even treat it as a joke. I have a heart of stone and I’m not open to outsiders. If my heart turns into stone, others won’t be able to hurt me easily. I won’t become indecisive and won’t waste my time because of too many emotional factors.”

Shen Fanxing was still rational, so rational that she didn’t deny her rationality. She could even analyze the reasons for her rationality.

Su Kong looked at Shen Fanxing sympathetically, his aged eyes filled with heartache.

However, she shook her head. “It’s only possible for tears to flow into someone’s heart. If you cry out in pain, someone might hurt more than you. If you’re sad, there will naturally be someone who will do everything to comfort you...”

Shen Fanxing was stunned as Bo Jinchuan’s image flashed across her mind.

She even remembered what he had said to her when they first met. “Whether tears are valuable depends on who you cry in front of. Some people will think that they’re worthless, but others will think that they’re priceless.”

She knew that Bo Jinchuan was referring to himself, but she didn’t believe him!

At that time, they had only met once... Seeing Shen Fanxing's dazed expression, Su Kong narrowed his eyes.

"Every one of us has someone who can make you lose your mind and act impulsively. Fanxing, after all these years... do you really like Su Heng?"

Shen Fanxing hesitated for a moment before her eyes narrowed.

Her face turned cold as she looked at the old man who was trying to read her mind. She stood up.

"What do you want to say? You think that I don't really like Su Heng, so you don't have the right to be so angry at him for being with Shen Qianrou, right? But regardless of whether I really like him or not, I've always been loyal to him. I've done my best for your Su family and I have no regrets! Don't try to confuse me with lies. If you're wrong, you're wrong! It's fine if you're wrong, but you have to pay the price! Perhaps, even if you're not wrong, I have the right to do what I think is right!" "If you only want to talk about the real relationship between Su Heng and me, then let's stop here. If you decide to give me the share transfer agreement, so be it. If you don't, I can't snatch it from you! I'm leaving!"

"Wait, Fanxing!"

Su Kong hurriedly stopped Shen Fanxing, who had already turned around. Seeing that she had stopped, he took out the document from under his pillow.

"Since I've agreed to give it to you, I naturally won't go back on my word. I know that Su Heng and the Su family have let you down, and I've never thought of convincing you. At most, I just want you to not hate Su Heng too much. Before you do anything in the future, leave him some dignity. After all, he's a man. Now that he's paying for his mistake, even if you only treat him as a stranger in the future, try not to... mock him..."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and her eyes flickered. "I will treat him as a stranger! Dignity is earned, not given by others."

After leaving the ward, Cai Jingyi sat on the sofa and cried sadly. Su Bingyou glanced at her before turning his head away.

Shen Qianrou stood at the door with a swollen face. When she saw her, she looked at her awkwardly.