

## Chapter 791 Witnesses

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

“How many shares did you take?”

Shen Fanxing glanced at her coldly before walking around her.

Shen Qianrou blocked her way relentlessly.

“I’m asking you how many shares did you take away?! Shen Fanxing, how ruthless are you? Not only did you ruin my reputation, you even want the Su Corporation?!”

Shen Fanxing looked up lazily at her.

Shen Qianrou took a few steps back in fear.

“You... What do you want?!”

“I think you haven’t learned your lesson.”

Shen Fanxing took two steps towards her and said, “You’re as good at biting back as ever. It’s not impossible for me to take all the shares.”

As she spoke, she raised the document and slapped it on Su Heng.

“Since Shen Qianrou hates me for taking the shares and returning them to you, to be honest, I don’t care about these shares. As for the Su Corporation...”

Shen Fanxing took out her phone and called the investment department. “It’s me. Hmm... throw out all the shares of the Su Corporation immediately!”

“CEO Shen!” A shocked voice sounded from the phone.

“Throw it away!” Shen Fanxing’s voice was firm and unquestionable.

“There’s no hurry. I’ll take over after the Su Corporation officially goes bankrupt.”

Upon hearing this, Shen Qianrou’s eyes widened.

“Bankrupt?! What bankruptcy?! B\*tch! What nonsense are you spouting?!” Shen Fanxing’s face darkened. “I think I should pluck your tongue out!”

Looking at her bruised face, Shen Fanxing had no desire to hit her anymore.

There was a loud bang and Shen Qianrou was thrown against the wall.

There was a muffled groan.

Shen Qianrou frowned and felt dizzy from the impact.

Sens

When she regained her senses, she was staring at the man standing not far away from her in disbelief.

Her lips trembled as she said, "You... you actually hit me?"

Su Heng's face darkened and he wanted to shoot Shen Qianrou with his eyes.

"You have no intention of repenting," Su Heng said coldly.

"You hit me because of her?!" Shen Qianrou ignored him and pointed at Shen Fanxing as she screamed hysterically at Su Heng.

Su Heng frowned and was about to speak when Shen Fanxing sneered.

"He loves you so much. How could he hit you for me?"

Su Heng turned to look at her.

Shen Fanxing said to Shen Qianrou, "You really haven't repented at all. The Su Corporation's current state has something to do with you. Rosanna, the champion you promised is gone, and the trophy for the runner-up can't be touched. The Su family has no choice but to stop production because of your plagiarism..."

Shen Qianrou's face turned pale instantly.

"And that product is my design..." Shen Fanxing ignored her expression and continued to chuckle. "A fool should understand what's going on, right? As long as I say the word, the production of the product can proceed as usual and I will be crowned as Star! What about you, Rosanna? What do you think you can give the Su family?"

"However, it's a pity that I'm unhappy with your scolding now. I don't want the shares of the Su family. I'll wait for the production of the products to stop and the money invested by the Su family to go down the drain. Then, I'll calculate the consequences of plagiarism or stealing business secrets... The Su family won't have to wait too long before it goes bankrupt. At that time, the entire Su family might be mine. Why should I want these shares now? Yes, that's indeed the case."

Then, she said to Su Heng, "I don't want the shares of the Su Corporation anymore. It seems like your wife really wants to go through thick and thin with you."

Shen Fanxing had deliberately mocked Shen Qianrou and successfully dealt her a blow.

Actually, Shen Qianrou understood that her loss this time would affect the Su Corporation greatly. However, she thought that she would be able to pull through.

Now that Shen Fanxing had given her a simple summary, it was a bottomless pit that the Su Corporation couldn't withstand.

Cai Jingyi had never asked about the company's matters, so she understood what Shen Fanxing meant.

Upon hearing that the Su Corporation would go bankrupt, her face paled.

"No, you can't do this. Fanxing, accept the shares. Fanxing, I beg you..."

Su Bingyou closed his eyes tightly.

After living for so long, this was the first time he had seen someone begging for shares.

What a joke.

Shen Qianrou was in a state of panic.

If Shen Fanxing entered the Su Corporation, with her current reputation, it would only benefit the company. On the contrary, she would definitely destroy the Su Corporation... Shen Fanxing was unmoved by Cai Jingyi's cries.

"No, since your daughter-in-law is unwilling, I won't force her. Perhaps she has a way to make the Su Corporation rise again. Madam Su, trust her like before..."

"No, no, no, no! Fanxing, please, Auntie begs you, don't ruin the Su Corporation..."

Shen Fanxing took two steps back and shook Cai Jingyi off. "I can't afford to provoke her."

Cai Jingyi froze and her vicious gaze landed on Shen Qianrou.

Shen Qianrou shrunk her shoulders in fear.

"It's all because of you, it's all because of you! You b\*tch! Beg me, beg Fanxing!"

Holding the document in his hand, Su Heng approached Fanxing and handed it to her.

"Take it. If you're not satisfied, I'll give you all my shares..."

Cai Jingyi and Shen Qianrou were shocked and they looked at Shen Fanxing and Su Heng at the same time. "Su Heng, what are you talking about?!" "Brother Heng! No, you can't!" As long as Shen Fanxing supported the Su Corporation, the shares in Su Heng's hands would be money. The company wouldn't go bankrupt. He would even receive benefits and dividends every year! With Shen Fanxing around, one percent of the Su Corporation's shares would be more valuable than the previous ten percent.

If he gave all his shares to Shen Fanxing now, how would he survive in the future?

Shen Fanxing lowered her head to look at the document before looking up. Su Heng was looking at her calmly. His handsome face and elegant demeanor had long disappeared.

They had laughed together when they were young. The memories of them crying flashed across their minds. They had accompanied each other when they were students. Their temperaments and personalities had been shaped subtly. They were each other's witness.

She thought that it was natural for them to be together. Her rationality told her that this was a matter of course.

### **Chapter 792 Kneel and Beg Me**

Her rationality told her that this was a matter of course.

It was rationality.

There was no wilfulness, indulgence, or impulse.

After so many years together, she didn't find any sense of belonging from him.

There was no feeling of overlapping with Bo Jinchuan.

Old Master Su was right. She had never loved him.

It turned out that even rationality could have illusions.

“All of them?”

She muttered as if she was seriously considering something.

Cai Jingyi was so nervous that she forgot to breathe as she stared at Shen Fanxing. There was a long pause. “Even if you’re not afraid of Shen Qianrou, I’m also afraid that she’ll argue with me. It’s too annoying. I don’t have the energy to waste on someone like her. She’s so unforgiving even when Old Master gave me some shares. If you give me your shares...”

“I won’t,” said Su Heng calmly. “I can’t take so many shares from you. It’s not like you don’t know that if I have more than 50% of the shares, I will be easily targeted and bought over. Are you trying to harm me?”

Su Heng’s expression froze before Shen Fanxing turned around and smiled at Shen Qianrou.

“Besides, she made me angry! I heard that your Su family gave her a lot of shares as a betrothal gift.”

Shen Qianrou’s eyes widened. “What do you mean?!”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and said, “If you want me to accept the shares, I want the shares in her hands.”

“Dream on!” Shen Qianrou screamed.

It wasn’t easy for her to obtain 5% of the Su Corporation’s shares. How could she give it up so easily?

Shen Fanxing sneered and said, “I have something urgent to attend to. I have ten seconds to consider. After ten seconds, even if you kneel down and beg me, it will be useless.”

Shen Qianrou glared at her and gritted her teeth.

“You, Hugh, want to!”

However, Su Heng looked at her and so did Cai Jingyi and Su Bingyou.

Shen Qianrou’s heart ached. She felt as though she was living in a freezing mountain. The people around her were howling like ghosts.

No one was on her side, protecting her.

She had never felt that the world was so dark and cold.

She looked at Su Heng with teary eyes. “Don’t... Brother Heng... Don’t force me. Shen Fanxing is taking revenge on me. She wants to kill me...”

Su Heng didn’t even blink. “You owe her.”

Shen Qianrou shook her head. “No, no...”

Shen Fanxing said, "10... 9... 8..."

"Shen Fanxing, you're trying to force me to my death! You're so ruthless!"

"5...4..."

Shen Qianrou's eyes were filled with fear. She gripped the wall tightly and shouted, "I won't give it to you!"

"3..."

Cai Jingyi suddenly grabbed her hair. "Give it to her!"

Shen Fanxing had already turned around.

"Give it to her! You jinx, you jinx! What else do you want to do with those shares? Without Fanxing, those shares are nothing!"

Shen Qianrou's face was indescribably pale.

With the shares in hand, it would be worthless when the bankruptcy was announced. Shen Fanxing had no idea when she had said "1". She strode towards the staircase.

"Fanxing! Don't go, please... B\*tch, jinx, kneel down, kneel down!"

Cai Jingyi looked as if the sky was about to collapse. Shen Fanxing ignored him.

With a loud thud, Shen Qianrou was forced to kneel on the ground by Cai Jingyi.

"Fanxing! Fanxing, wait a minute. Look, she's kneeling down..."

Cai Jingyi hurriedly called out to her.

Shen Fanxing turned her head curiously and saw Shen Qianrou kneeling in front of her, glaring at her.

She raised an eyebrow and smiled. "And?"

Cai Jingyi gripped Shen Qianrou's shoulder tightly.

Shen Qianrou endured the pain and gritted her teeth so hard that the veins on her delicate face protruded.

"Please... accept my shares."

Shen Fanxing sneered, "Beg me?"

"Yes... I beg you." "You're begging me with such a bitter expression. I don't remember killing your father!"

The veins on Shen Qianrou's face were about to explode, but she lowered her head and her voice softened. "I... I beg you, accept my shares... Please don't ruin the Su Corporation."

Shen Fanxing's expression gradually turned cold. She walked to Shen Qianrou's side and bent down slightly. Her voice was cold and dark.

“Remember, Shen Qianrou, you asked for this! Don’t make your presence known in front of me again. Otherwise, I’ll have to pay a price.”

Shen Qianrou’s entire body was trembling. Shen Fanxing sneered and stood up. “I want to see the transfer of shares tomorrow at the latest. I won’t wait for it!”

With that, she snatched the document from Su Heng and left. Su Heng struggled for a while before turning around to chase after Shen Fanxing. Shen Qianrou’s body went limp. “Brother Heng, where are you going? Brother Heng! Su Heng!”

“Fanxing!”

Su Heng called out to Shen Fanxing.

“What’s the matter?”

Shen Fanxing didn’t stop and walked down the stairs. Her heels made a crisp sound in the empty stairwell.

“You’re getting engaged?”

Su Heng followed her closely, his face full of anxiety and concern.

What calmness and grace? He couldn’t care less.

After going around in circles, he was finally afraid. He couldn’t accept that Fanxing belonged to another man.

Shen Fanxing could sense the change in Su Heng’s emotions.

She couldn’t help but quicken her pace.

“Yes.”

“No, Fanxing...” Shen Fanxing’s simple answer made Su Heng anxious and he couldn’t help but reach out to pull her.

Shen Fanxing’s heart skipped a beat and she flung his hand away forcefully. “Let go!”

“Fanxing!”

Her resistance made Su Heng grip Shen Fanxing’s wrist even tighter.

Shen Fanxing frowned as she struggled. Her high heels slipped on the edge of the stairs and she felt a sudden pain. Caught off guard, she staggered and fell down the stairs.

“Fanxing!”

Su Heng’s heart tightened as he grabbed Shen Fanxing’s wrist and pulled her back.

It was chaos in the nick of time.

The two of them fell onto the counter and Shen Fanxing was pressed against the wall. Su Heng held her wrist and wrapped his arm around her waist.

The two of them were unusually close. It was the closest they had been since they grew up.

### **Chapter 793 I Want You**

The two of them were unusually close. It was the closest they had been since they grew up.

Shen Fanxing's face paled slightly. The accident had left her in a daze.

Her heart raced and her breathing became erratic. Her warm breath landed on Su Heng's neck. The faint fragrance on her body and the soft touch of her clothes made Su Heng dazed.

That beautiful and elegant face was right in front of her. There were a few strands of slightly messy hair stuck to her face, but it gave off an exceptionally gentle feeling.

The thought of her being with another man...

At that time, she had shed all her defenses. She was cold and strong. How alluring would she be...

"Fanxing, Fanxing..."

Su Heng's scalp tingled and his heart started to race.

Before Shen Fanxing could react, the hand on her waist tightened and pulled her into a tight embrace.

Shen Fanxing's heart turned cold. Enduring the pain in her leg, she pushed Su Heng's shoulder.

However, Su Heng hugged him tightly.

"Fanxing, I was wrong. I was really wrong..." Shen Fanxing felt disgusted and pushed him even harder.

One of her hands was restrained, and her foot hurt when she exerted force.

Infuriated, Shen Fanxing gripped his shoulders tightly.

"What do you want?!"

Su Heng hugged her tightly and said in a low and hoarse voice,

"I want you, Fanxing. I want you..."

Shen Fanxing held her breath as she felt the unusual warmth from Su Heng. Shame and anger overwhelmed her and she slapped Su Heng hard!

"You're shameless!"

Su Heng was stunned, but Shen Fanxing took the opportunity to push him away.

Shen Fanxing was glaring at him coldly and angrily.

When she came back to her senses, a chill ran down her spine.

"Fanxing..."

He took half a step towards her.

"Don't come near me!"

Shen Fanxing's piercing gaze froze Su Heng on the spot.

Shen Fanxing had never thought that Su Heng would do such a dirty thing one day!

Back then, he had fallen in love with Shen Qianrou. At the very least, he looked like a gentleman on the surface.

She would never do something as irrational as this.

Even if she didn't love him, after so many years, she could more or less control his temper. But she never expected... "Su Heng, I think you're crazy!"

She glared at him with eyes as cold as ice. Finally, she straightened her body and wanted to leave.

The sharp pain in her foot made her face turn pale.

Su Heng noticed her abnormality and reached out to help her.

"Fanxing, you..."

"Don't touch me!"

Shen Fanxing was wary of him. When she saw him approaching, she leaned against the wall again. Su Heng's gaze landed on her toes and a hint of pity and apology flashed across his eyes. "Your foot is injured. I'll bring you to take a look..."

"No need!" rejected Shen Fanxing.

Then, she looked at him coldly and said, "Don't come near me again. Su Heng, understand your current identity."

As she spoke, she looked up at the staircase. Shen Qianrou stood there, her face filled with anger and ruthlessness.

Su Heng looked up. When he saw Shen Qianrou, his eyes flickered before he retracted his gaze calmly.

Shen Qianrou swayed and her heart was stabbed by Su Heng's indifference.

She stood there and witnessed him hugging Shen Fanxing. Not only was he not flustered or guilty, but he was also so cold.

What was wrong with him? What was he thinking?

Shen Fanxing left coldly and Su Heng stared at her limping back. His heart ached for her, but he didn't even have the right to approach her.

When her back view finally disappeared, Su Heng bent down and sat on the steps.

She propped her elbows on her knees and inserted her fingers into her short black hair. That was the most melancholic and tired posture of a man.

Shen Qianrou stood there quietly, her face filled with anger and sorrow.



After applying some medicine on her feet, Shen Fanxing sat in the hospital's lounge and called her assistant to drive.

Recalling how Su Heng had hugged her tightly, she bit her lips.

The parts of her body that Su Heng had touched were still so clear. She couldn't help but hug her shoulders, feeling disgusted.

Her face was pale and it was obvious that she was enduring something.

At this moment, a woman in plain clothes pulled a three-year-old child past her.

An unbearable smell magnified the disgust in her heart.

"Auntie, this auntie doesn't seem to be feeling well..."

The woman turned to look at Shen Fanxing. She was dressed elegantly and looked cold. She looked like a wealthy lady who was not easy to get along with in the city.

She tugged at her daughter. "This is a hospital. I came here because I felt unwell..."

The girl was naive. She turned to look at Shen Fanxing and handed her the sausage.

"Auntie, this is for you..."

Shen Fanxing's face paled and she forced a smile at the girl. "Thank you, Auntie doesn't..." The smell of meat entered her body through her nose and mouth. Shen Fanxing's face darkened and she covered her mouth. She stood up and endured the pain as she dashed into the washroom.

That look frightened the little girl. She hid beside her mother's legs and stared at the bathroom door in fear.

"Auntie... is Auntie despising us?"

The woman pulled her daughter to sit down and glanced in the direction of the washroom. Afraid that she would hurt her daughter's self-esteem, she comforted her. "No, Auntie might not like this." "Oh."

Shen Fanxing leaned against the sink and wiped her mouth with a pale face.

Her mind was still filled with Su Heng hugging her tightly and saying that he wanted her. His touch, his words, his breath on her ear, and even the warmth of his body when he pressed against her...

Disgusting...

Her stomach churned and Shen Fanxing retched again.

After a long while, she felt better. She stood up and leaned against the wall to calm herself down.

He didn't expect her to resist Su Heng's touch.

After knowing each other for so many years, she couldn't accept any touch from him...

Ha.

Shen Fanxing smiled lightly. From this, it could be seen that she had never loved Su Heng. On the contrary, she liked Bo Jinchuan's touch. She liked him teasing her, teasing her, teasing her...

#### **Chapter 794 Merciless**

On the contrary, she liked Bo Jinchuan's touch. She liked him teasing her, teasing her, teasing her...

She didn't reject any of them.

She loved Bo Jinchuan.

She really loved him.

Perhaps one really couldn't think about people. At the thought of Bo Jinchuan, she gradually recovered.

At that moment, her phone rang.

Coincidentally, he was the person she was thinking of.

Taking a deep breath, he answered the call.

"Yes?" replied Shen Fanxing. "Fanxing."

A familiar deep voice sounded from the other end of the line, but the smile on Shen Fanxing's face faded gradually.

Bo Jinchuan rarely called her by her name. There were a few times when he called her by her full name because he had provoked him.

Now, even through the phone, she could feel his stern and steady tone.

Her heart skipped a beat and she quickly asked in a serious tone,

"What's wrong?" Sensing her sensitivity, Bo Jinchuan paused. His intention to hide it from her was instantly dispelled.

"Grandpa is sick. I'm going to Hong Kong now."

Shen Fanxing tightened her grip on her phone as possibilities flooded her mind.

She deliberately suppressed her guesses and asked immediately,

"Are you alright? Are you going back yourself?"

"Jinghang and I." He paused for a moment before saying, "Help me take care of Grandma."

At the mention of Grandma Bo, Shen Fanxing's eyes flickered and she hurriedly said,

"Okay, I will. Don't worry."

Bo Jinchuan smiled and said, "Okay, wait for me at home."

Hearing the familiar gentle voice, Shen Fanxing smiled and her voice softened.

"Yeah."

Feeling that their conversation would end here, Shen Fanxing paused before saying, "I love you."

Bo Jinchuan's heart skipped a beat and his eyes darkened. "Yes... I love you too." Shen Fanxing smiled happily. "Be careful on the road."

After hanging up, she took a deep breath and her mood darkened.

Another parting

Recently, they seemed to be parting.

Putting away her phone, she stood up and was about to leave the washroom when a familiar slender figure walked towards her.

She stopped in her tracks and the person opposite her noticed her.

Then, she gave the most common heartless smile and said,

"What a coincidence, we meet again!"

Ye Qingqiu walked calmly to the sink, turned on the tap, and washed her hands. Looking at Shen Fanxing through the mirror, she asked, "Why? Are you sick?"

"I sprained my ankle." Shen Fanxing asked casually, "What about you?"

Ye Qingqiu took a deep breath. The smile on her face froze for a moment before returning to normal.

"To do a more obscure examination."

Shen Fanxing's expression stiffened. What could there be in an obscure examination?

There were only a few items.

It was obvious that she didn't want to talk about this topic. Shen Fanxing didn't probe further and continued walking towards the door.

"For Linlin, you have to pay more attention, be it to your own body or Linlin's future." Ye Qingqiu's body stiffened slightly. Her hands that were placed under the water were clenched tightly, but they were still bone-chilling. When she reached the door, Shen Fanxing suddenly stopped. She was moved by the sight of the girl who had just handed her the sausage. She was leaning against her mother's legs and a simple sausage was blooming with an innocent and adorable smile.

## **CIIC**

"I've been looking for an authoritative ophthalmologist overseas. If I find him, you don't have to worry about the money for the surgery. I know your personality. If you feel that you owe me, come to my company after the results are out. It's better not to stay in that kind of place." Without waiting for Ye Qingqiu to say anything, she left.

Ye Qingqiu turned off the tap and stood up.

What a wonderful person.

It was a pity that Ye Qingqiu hated owing favors the most.

She lowered her head and lifted the sleeve of her shirt. There was a huge bruise on her fair arm.

There was a deep gash on her wrist.

She had been sensitive to pain since she was young, and her skin was so delicate that even she hated it. Even the slightest touch would leave a mark.

She really had the body of a rich young lady. Unfortunately, she was no longer...

After leaving the hospital, Ye Qingqiu walked out of the emergency exit in a daze.

If the results three days later were true, then she...

At this moment, an emergency ambulance stopped at the entrance. The paramedics were trying to save her, and Ye Qingqiu had occupied the emergency trolley.

“Move, move!”

With a life at stake, the medical staff’s tone did not sound too good.

The cart in her hand didn’t have the function of braking at all. The medical staff rushed over quickly and Ye Qingqiu didn’t have the time to dodge. The cart crashed into Ye Qingqiu’s legs and she fell forward.

Her knees and hands landed on the ground. The dull pain made her face turn pale. “Are you alright? Hurry up and go to the hospital to bandage your wound.” The paramedics shouted hurriedly and rushed to the ambulance.

Her sensitive sense of pain almost made her faint.

Her palm was scraped and blood oozed out.

Her hand trembled and clenched slightly. Suddenly, a strong hand grabbed her wrist and lifted her up roughly. “Are you blind?”

A cold voice sounded from above.

Ye Qingqiu raised her head slowly and met a pair of dark eyes.

His facial features were clear and deep, and the shape of his face was something that all handsome men had. His thin lips, long and narrow eyebrows, and every line of his face outlined his handsome face.

She was heartless.

Even when she was angry, she looked calm and noble.

Ye Qingqiu closed her eyes tiredly. “Let go.”

Li Tingshen narrowed his eyes and stared at her coldly.

His grip on her wrist tightened unconsciously.

The blood that seeped out of her palm gathered. Because she had raised her hand, it was flowing down. Just as it was about to reach Li Tingshen's finger, Ye Qingqiu's eyes widened in fear.

She pressed the elbow of her other hand against the man's shoulder and suddenly screamed, "Get lost! Don't touch me!"

Li Tingshen didn't realize that she had such an intense reaction. When she pushed him away, he staggered backward.

"Can you stop haunting me? Can you stop following me?! Aren't you annoying?!"

Ye Qingqiu glared at Li Tingshen and roared. She held her hand tightly and her eyes swept across Li Tingshen's hand.

### **Chapter 795 Not Only Was She Delicate, She Was Torturous**

Ye Qingqiu glared at Li Tingshen and roared. She held her hand tightly and her eyes swept across Li Tingshen's hand.

His fingers were slender and fair. He looked like a rich young master with noble and clean hands. Something seemed to settle in his eyes, and the pain in his palms and knees became clearer.

Li Tingshen looked at her quietly, but his gaze was colder than the winter air. "Follow you?"

Li Tingshen's thin lips curled into a mocking smile.

Ye Qingqiu raised her head slightly and looked at the tall figure in front of her. Her lips turned pale.

Xiao Chu hung up the phone and walked to Li Tingshen. He whispered,

"CEO Li, Miss Xu'er is still waiting for you in the ward."

Xiao Chu's words were like an invisible slap to Ye Qingqiu's face.

It was extremely loud.

Her pupils constricted imperceptibly and she tightened her grip. Did it hurt?

It hurt.

Her entire body ached.

Her hands hurt, her legs hurt, and her face hurt.

Compared to this, there seemed to be something more painful. The cynicism in Li Tingshen's eyes was like sharp vines that wrapped tightly around her heart. The pain was suffocating.

A few seconds later, she smiled brightly.

"Oh, I'm sorry, CEO Li. It's a misunderstanding."

With that, she turned around with a smile.

Just as she was about to move her leg, a piercing pain came from her knee, causing her to stagger.

Xiao Chu was next to him and had already turned to follow Li Tingshen to the hospital. When she saw that Ye Qingqiu had almost fallen, she subconsciously reached out to support her.

Ye Qingqiu steadied herself and smiled at Xiao Chu with a pale face. "Thank you."

Looking at the woman's pale face, Xiao Chu shook his head. "Miss Ye, you should go in and take a look."

Ye Qingqiu smiled and said, "No need. I have thick skin."

"Why? Did I pay you to be a hero?"

There was no warmth in his low and cold voice. Xiao Chu's body trembled and she hurriedly turned around to walk to Li Tingshen's side, respectful and apologetic. "I'm sorry, CEO Li."

"This month's salary will be deducted!"

"... Yes."

Li Tingshen's dark eyes shifted. Through the glass door, he saw the woman standing behind him. Her hands were dripping with blood and her pants were soaked in blood. Her hands were tightly clenched in her pockets.

Xiao Chu acutely sensed the gloomy aura emanating from him. For some reason, she hurried forward and pushed open the glass door.

The figure in the glass door disappeared instantly. Li Tingshen's eyes darkened as he glanced at him coldly. In the end, he strode into the hospital lobby.

"Go and check what she's doing at the hospital."

Xiao Chu was stunned for a moment and couldn't react. Who was Mr Li referring to?

After some thought, she understood.

The interval was so short. Wasn't it just that person?

"Yes."

In the ward, Liang Xuer sat against the headboard with an IV drip in her hand.

Surprise flashed across her eyes when she saw Li Tingshen.

"Tingshen, you're here."

The assistant quickly got up and tactfully didn't stay any longer.

Li Tingshen stood by the bed. His figure was slender and tall, noble and profound. There was not much expression on his handsome face.

His long and narrow eyes swept across the drip that was slowly falling. Li Tingshen said calmly,

"Are you feeling better?"

Liang Xuer smiled sweetly and said apologetically, "It's just a change of season, but I accidentally caught a cold. It's not a big deal for others, but I have to be hospitalized for an IV drip... I have to admit that my body is really troublesome..."

Delicate...

In terms of being pampered, who in this world could compare to Ye Qingqiu?

Liang Xuer even knew to stay in the hospital for an IV drip.

Ye Qingqiu was sick. Not only did she not want to be hospitalized, but she also refused to take medicine, let alone insert the needle into her blood vessel.

Not only was she delicate, but she was also torturous.

"It's no trouble."

Compared to Ye Qingqiu, Liang Xuer seemed much more at ease.

Hearing Li Tingshen's words, the smile on Liang Xuer's face widened.

"Fortunately, the movie is over. Otherwise, the production team will be delayed and the director will be unhappy."

A terrifying and cold smile appeared on Li Tingshen's handsome face, and a cold glint flashed across his eyes.

"Tell me, who gave you the cold shoulder?"

Liang Xuer was in a good mood. "No one. I just feel that it's not good to delay the entire production team."

Li Tingshen stopped talking and the ward fell silent.

It was Liang Xuer who spoke first. "Tingshen, aren't you going to sit?" From the moment she entered, Li Tingshen had been standing there. He didn't look like he would stay long. Li Tingshen's eyes darkened. He looked down at his watch and said indifferently, "No, I have something on later."

Liang Xuer's smile faded. "Aren't you almost done with work?"

Li Tingshen glanced at her coldly.

Liang Xuer's heart turned cold and she couldn't help but bite her lips. Her usually elegant and beautiful face looked aggrieved.

"... I just want you to spend more time with me. We haven't seen each other for a long time. We still have to film soon..."

Li Tingshen looked at her and pursed his lips tightly.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door. Xiao Chu walked in with a dark expression.

Li Tingshen frowned slightly and lowered his head to glance at Liang Xuer. "Rest well."

Then, she turned around and strode out of the room.

At the end of the quiet corridor, Xiao Chu's expression was unusually grave.

"What's going on?"

Xiao Chu hesitated for a moment before saying,

"Miss Ye came to the dermatology department and had her blood drawn. The hospital insisted on keeping it a secret..."

"I want results." Li Tingshen interrupted Xiao Chu coldly. "Miss Ye did... an HIV test."

Li Tingshen's pupils constricted and he looked up at Xiao Chu.

"What did you say?"

His voice was terrifyingly cold, and a bone-chilling chill immediately crept up Xiao Chu's spine. She braced herself and said again,

"Miss Ye did an HIV test, which is... an AIDS test..."

In the past, he had only heard of it. Xiao Chu never expected that such an illness would happen to him.

**neve**

He really didn't know if he should pity or detest a woman who lived for money.

For the sake of money, he didn't even have a bottom line?

For a moment, Li Tingshen had no reaction.

Then, he asked, "What are the results of the test?"

"In three days."

"Investigate! What happened to her these few days!"

A cold and furious storm swept across Li Tingshen's body, as if it wanted to destroy something

**Chapter 796 Do You Think I'm Blind?**

A cold and furious storm swept across Li Tingshen's body, as if it wanted to destroy something.

Xiao Chu was secretly shocked.

After being by CEO Li's side for so many years, she had seen his elegant and noble side. Even though she was angry, she hid her smile.

He had never seen such anger before.

His powerful aura was terrifying.

He hurriedly responded and left in a hurry.



Li Tingshen stood there coldly for a long time before he turned around and left with a cold and handsome face.

Ye Qingqiu was in a sorry state. The pain on her body stimulated her nerves and a layer of sweat appeared on her face. In the end, it gathered and flowed down her skin. Her face was as pale as paper.

She sat on the seat under the bus stop, her hands still clenched tightly and trembling. She had just tightened her grip. If she let go now, it would only hurt more.

If he tightened his grip and let go, it would hurt even more...

Yes, that was it.

Her expression was so ugly that she couldn't bear to look at her. The passers-by reminded her to go to the hospital and even suggested sending her there.

In the end, she rejected them all.

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In the end, she rejected them all.

Just as the bus was about to enter the station, a black Bentley suddenly cut in. It openly occupied the bus lane and even stopped the bus!

Everyone was dissatisfied and said, "So what if you're rich?" However, when the people in the car got out, everyone fell silent.

A handsome man walked over with a cold aura. No one dared to provoke him!

Ye Qingqiu wasn't in the mood to pay attention to what was happening around her!

She couldn't even take care of herself, so how could she have so much energy?

However, when she was lifted up again, she had no choice but to look at the person.

When she saw Li Tingshen's dark and angry face, she forced a smile.

"CEO Li, is your girlfriend alright?"

Li Tingshen's eyebrows twitched and his grip tightened, almost crushing Ye Qingqiu's wrist. "Ye, Qing, Qiu!" He gritted his teeth and wished he could tear Ye Qingqiu apart.

"CEO Li, I don't think I've offended you. If you want to buy alcohol... remember to put it under my name when you go to Mansion Number Eight..."

The coldness in Li Tingshen's eyes made everyone at the bus stop retreat. The bus driver behind him honked loudly, but Li Tingshen ignored him. He grabbed Ye Qingqiu's wrist and walked towards the hospital.

Ye Qingqiu grabbed the edge of the billboard. "No, I'm not going to the hospital... I don't want... Let go of me!"

She felt weak all over and used her last bit of strength.

Li Tingshen could have dragged her away effortlessly, but Ye Qingqiu rejected him.

There was even a hint of grievance on her pale face.

"I don't want to go to the hospital..."

Just like before, in order not to go to the hospital, she wanted to please him even when she was sick.

As she spoke, her gaze was fixed on Li Tingshen's hand that was holding her wrist tightly. The sticky feeling on her palm was still there. Every time the blood seeped through her fingers, there was a hint of fear in her eyes.

"Let go of me... Don't touch me!" She struggled, but she couldn't withstand Li Tingshen's anger.

"Ye Qingqiu!"

The blood droplets gathered and slid to her wrist again. The fear in Ye Qingqiu's eyes intensified.

"Don't touch me, let go of me! Ah!!"

She saw Li Tingshen's blood-stained hand with her own eyes. She struggled for a while before she lost control and screamed. She was on the verge of breaking down.

In the end, her body went limp and she fainted.

Li Tingshen hurriedly hugged her. His usual gentle smile was covered with a layer of frost.

He bent down and picked her up. He wanted to go to the hospital, but when he thought of her resistance, he stopped and turned to get into the car.

It was the same with a doctor at home.

There was a sudden pain in his chest. He lowered his head and saw Ye Qingqiu biting his shirt.

“To the hospital...”

Li Tingshen frowned and glanced at her before turning around to walk into the hospital.

Ye Qingqiu’s lips twitched and she finally lost consciousness.

In the advanced ward, Li Ting stood by the window, his tall figure exuding a terrifying ruthlessness.

The entire ward was filled with doctors and nurses, but there was no noise.

They busied themselves around the bed with a thin layer of sweat on their foreheads. They pursed their lips and relied on the tacit understanding between the doctors to carry out the treatment. All of them were silent.

The woman’s face was unusually pale, as though she had been drained of blood.

However, the result was...

After a round of silent work, the doctor walked to Li Tingshen in fear.

“CEO Li...” “What happened?” Compared to his anger just now, Li Tingshen seemed to be the cold and heartless man from before.

The doctor wiped the sweat off his face and whispered,

“It’s just a bruise on my knee and palm. The wound has been treated. I just need to rest and recuperate.”

His clear eyes landed on the doctor’s face.

“Do you think I’m blind?”

His gloomy voice made the doctor panic. “CEO Li, this is indeed... just a scratch...”

### **Chapter 797 Can’t Afford to Offend**

His gloomy voice made the doctor panic. “CEO Li, this is indeed... just a scratch...”

She looked at the pale and unconscious woman on the bed, and her eyes were filled with anger.

“It’s just a scratch, and she looks like she has stepped into hell?!”

His words seemed to have struck a nerve. His hostility intensified and his voice became even colder.

“Find me the best doctor! If you don’t treat her immediately, I’ll demolish this hospital!”

This roar was close to a roar. Everyone in the ward was scared out of their wits and their bodies stiffened. “President Li, calm down. I... will go now...”

No one would doubt the truth of Li Tingshen’s words. Otherwise, who would be willing to flatter him?

It was a fact that he couldn't afford to offend the rich and powerful.

But...

Who was this woman?

CEO Li was usually expressionless and no one had seen him angry before.

Now, for a woman of unknown origin...

Everyone in Ping Cheng City knew that the popular female celebrity, Liang Xu'er, was the apple of CEO Li's eye.

A woman with plastic surgery was doing well in the entertainment industry!

She had gotten so many offers. She had always been the one choosing the script, not the director.

However, she would never aim only for the female lead. Sometimes, in a script, the second or third female lead would be more likable than the female lead. Naturally, she would bear the brunt.

She was good at positioning herself, so the director was very satisfied with the effect.

Therefore, even though everyone disliked her, they couldn't deny that she played every role.

Liang Xuer was a very smart woman.

Although her acting skills were good, there were countless artistes who were better than her.

She was arrogant and difficult to please, but no one dared to say anything bad about her.

Wasn't this all because Li Tingshen was protecting her?

But from the looks of it...

Although she was also a pampered person in other wards, compared to this person...

The doctor couldn't help but take another look at the weak woman lying on the bed.

What was going on with this person?

Although CEO Li had many scandals, she had never seen him value any woman other than Liang Xuer so much.

Doubts filled his heart and he didn't dare to stay any longer. The doctor left hurriedly with his men, leaving the ward in silence.

Li Tingshen walked slowly to the bed and his cold gaze landed on Ye Qingqiu's pale face.

The emotions in her eyes gradually settled.

Only when she was asleep would she be exceptionally quiet.

He bent down and sat at the bottom. His gaze slid past her face and landed on her hands.

The white gauze was wrapped neatly, and the bruise on her wrist became even more obvious.

That was his doing.

He reached out slowly and looked at his palm. There was still dried blood on it.

Thinking of how she had resisted his touch, his face darkened.

She already suspected that she had that dirty illness, but now she hated his touch?

Ha.

Standing up from the bed, Li Tingshen walked to the sofa and sat down.

In the afternoon, Ye Qingqiu's eyelashes fluttered before she slowly opened her eyes.

The first thing she saw was a white ceiling and a white blanket. The rest of the room was decorated with high-end warm-colored wallpaper.

Her stiff eyes darted around slightly. She subconsciously wanted to change the posture of her body that she had maintained for too long, but it affected her nerves. The pain in her knee and hand made her gasp.

Li Tingshen sat on the sofa with his long legs crossed. He supported his forehead with one hand and closed his eyes to rest. When he heard a faint sound, his eyes flew open.

At that moment, her eyes were filled with absolute vigilance and gloom. A moment later, he looked up and saw the woman on the bed moving. He stood up and walked up to her, pressing his hand on the blanket.

"You're tossing and turning after waking up?"

Ye Qingqiu paused and suddenly raised her hands.

As her muscles twitched, it tugged at her sense of pain. Her face, which had turned red from her sleep, paled again.

Li Tingshen's pupils constricted slightly before he retracted his hand.

"Delicate."

He spat out a word almost habitually, his tone filled with disgust and impatience.

Ye Qingqiu's heart skipped a beat as her eyes swept across his fair and clean hand.

Her lips moved slightly. The long period of pain and sleep had made her throat a little hoarse.

"Did you... see a doctor..."

Before she could finish speaking, there was a loud buzzing sound in the room.

Li Tingshen glanced at her before picking up his phone.

She didn't answer and hung up.

Then, she picked up her phone and left the ward without a word.

Ye Qingqiu didn't know how to stop him.

If some things were destined, no matter how much she asked, it wouldn't change the truth.

She looked at the medical equipment beside her and realized that this might be a hospital.

The advanced ward in the hospital was designed to be comparable to the presidential suite of a five-star hotel.

Exaggerated.

It was difficult for ordinary people to even get an ordinary bed. She wondered how many beds this room could fit.

She pursed her lips and felt worried.

Indeed, she was used to living in poverty. Even her thoughts had become so embarrassing. Her injuries hurt every time she moved. She lay on the bed motionlessly.

Delicate?

'Yeah.'

She wasn't denying it.

He was so impatient now. She wondered how he had spent so much time with her back then.

In the quiet corridor of the high-class ward, Xiao Chu stood in front of Li Tingshen as if he had released a heavy burden.

After investigating for the entire afternoon, she could finally report for duty. "President Li, not long ago, the younger brother of the Wang family, Wang Liping, went to Mansion Number 8 and took a fancy to Miss Ye. He failed several times. In the end, he was so angry that he wanted to force himself on her in the private room... Miss Ye stabbed him with a wine bottle in a hurry. During her struggle, her skin was cut by the dregs of the bottle. Not long after, Wang Liping was found to have AIDS... Miss Ye was quite ruthless. Wang Liping's blood was everywhere. Miss Ye was injured that night, so she had a checkup today..."

Li Tingshen's expression didn't improve much as he looked at Xiao Chu coldly.

"After investigating for an entire afternoon, you found this?"

Of course not!

### **Chapter 798 Get Someone to Watch**

Xiao Chu took a deep breath and continued,

"I went to investigate Wang Liping. The reason why he contracted that illness was because he had taken too much medicine and had too much fun with Miss. He didn't do that... That's why he was infected. That guy cherishes his life very much. He does a checkup every three months. On the day he had a conflict with Miss Ye, he wasn't infected... So Miss Ye should be fine now."

Li Tingshen's long and narrow eyes relaxed slightly, and his fists in his pockets loosened.

Sensing the change in Li Tingshen's aura, Xiao Chu heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed that she had finally survived.

Not long after the report, Li Tingshen turned around and subconsciously walked towards the ward. However, he heard a familiar voice at the end of the corridor.

"Is Tingshen here?"

"Miss Xu'er..."

"Move aside, I want to find him!" Xiao Chu's expression stiffened and she looked embarrassed. "CEO Li, I bumped into Miss Xu'er downstairs just now."

Li Tingshen's eyes darkened slightly as he glanced coldly at Xiao Chu. He turned around and walked towards the corridor before saying coldly,

"Get someone to guard it."

Xiao Chu was confused.

Keep watch...

This was...

Not letting anyone leave?

Or was he afraid that Miss Xu'er would make a fuss?

No matter what, he had to follow orders.

The moment Liang Xuer saw Li Tingshen, she suddenly clenched her fists tightly. There was no joy or shyness, only sizing him up. "Why are you here?"

Liang Xuer looked up at him. "What are you doing here?"

Her voice sounded nasal due to the cold. She looked at him stubbornly with her gentle eyes, looking aggrieved and weak.

Although Li Tingshen was unhappy with her questioning, he softened his voice and said, "I'll send you back to the ward."

Liang Xuer turned her head to look at the corridor behind him, refusing to leave stubbornly.

"Tingshen, who is here?"

Li Tingshen finally lowered his eyes.

"Are you sure you want to argue with me here?"

His deep voice was obviously gloomy. Liang Xuer bit her lips and looked into the man's deep eyes.

Although it was quiet, Liang Xuer knew that if she continued, the coldness in his eyes would explode at any time.

In the end, she compromised and bit her lips before following Li Tingshen downstairs.

Xiao Chu got someone to bring Ru Yixuan's porridge for Ye Qingqiu. Ye Qingqiu was hungry and didn't hold back.

After eating, she couldn't help but endure the pain and go to the washroom to relieve herself.

Therefore, getting injured was the most troublesome thing. At the very least, it was uncomfortable to go to the toilet.

**as**

After getting out of bed, she had no intention of staying here any longer.

It was fine if she didn't move, but once she did, it would hurt anyway. She would take the opportunity to leave.

She had never thought of getting involved with Li Tingshen again.

However, when she opened the door, two bodyguards suddenly stood in front of her.

Seeing this, Xiao Chu immediately went forward.

"Miss Ye, if there's anything, just tell me."

Ye Qingqiu's face was slightly pale as she leaned against the door frame. She crossed her arms and smiled at Xiao Chu.

"Master Assistant, what do you mean?"

"CEO Li is worried about your health..."

What nonsense was that?

Would Li Tingshen be worried about her?

"Thank CEO Li for me. I have to go."

She stood up from the door frame and pointed at the ward behind her. She smiled and said,

"This ward was arranged by your CEO Li. I naturally don't have to pay for it."

Xiao Chu stood opposite her and watched as the bodyguard blocked her way again. Her lips twitched and her head hurt.

This Miss Ye had a cheeky smile on her face, but in reality, he felt an inexplicable pressure when dealing with her.

She and CEO Li were birds of the same feather.

Masked fox.

Although she was smiling, she had already planned how the other party would die.

"Master Assistant..."



Xiao Chu thought that a confrontation was coming and perked up.

**P:**

Ye Qingqiu looked at him slowly and the smile on her face had disappeared.

“If there’s a chance, let your CEO Li draw a blood sample.”

Xiao Chu was slightly stunned, but she instantly understood this woman’s desperate resistance when she saw CEO Li today.

Her heart skipped a beat when she saw the woman narrowing her eyes and smiling again. “I saw that he has a lot of scandals. What if he has an affair with some woman and accidentally contracted an illness? The gains won’t make up for the losses.” Xiao Chu’s face fell.

Couldn’t this woman be more touching?

“Really? Can you tell me what illness I’ll get from sleeping with others?”

A low and cold voice sounded from afar, clearly echoing in everyone’s hearts.

Ye Qingqiu was slightly stunned as she listened to the steady and rhythmic footsteps of the high-end leather shoes in the empty corridor. She turned her head and saw Li Tingshen’s tall and slender figure walking slowly towards her. His handsome face was well-defined, and the moment he appeared, women fell in love with him.

Xiao Chu heaved a sigh of relief and finally stopped dealing with this woman.

“What illness will I cause?” He approached her with a cold aura and stood in front of her, looking down at her.

Ye Qingqiu took two steps back. “CEO Li is so smart and experienced. What don’t you know? Aren’t you asking the obvious? Anyway, I’m just reminding you out of goodwill. It’s also to thank you for arranging such a good ward for me...’

She sneered. “When did your kindness become so valuable?”

Ye Qingqiu’s hands tightened in the dark. Then, she stuffed them into her pocket and took out a lollipop.

“If it’s not worth anything, so be it. Anyway, you want me to return the money... No!”

Her chin was suddenly grabbed, and a cold aura instantly approached.

“You want to owe me money and not repay me?”

Xiao Chu’s eyelids twitched. Was CEO Li being shameless?

He was the one who saved her, and he was also the one who arranged the ward. With just a few scratches, the hospital was mobilized. In the end, they even wanted to tear down the entire hospital...

Did she force him to do anything?

Now, he had to force her to return the money.

There was no standard at all.

Ye Qingqiu frowned slightly and looked at the man's face.

This was the first time in many years.

It was still dazzling and intimidating. She composed herself and said, "CEO Li is rich and generous. He has never been stingy with his money. Why is he so petty when it comes to me? Am I not a woman?"

### **Chapter 799 Fury**

"CEO Li is rich and has never been stingy with his money. Why is he so petty when it comes to me? Am I not a woman?"

The hostility on Li Tingshen intensified. Xiao Chu wanted to bang her head against the wall.

He was curious today and investigated this woman. He found out that she and CEO Li had... that kind of relationship.

She was a smart woman. Since she was short of money, she naturally wanted to rely on her past relationship with President Li to get more money.

Why was she acting like a complete stranger to CEO Li now?

How could she compare herself to those women...

The atmosphere was tense and everyone tensed up.

However, Li Tingshen suddenly sneered and tightened his grip on Ye Qingqiu's chin. His dark eyes stared at her face as he said slowly,

"Compared to those women? I'm throwing money at them because I'm satisfied with their service. Why? Do you want me to see your ability to serve men?"

With a crack, Ye Qingqiu bit the lollipop in her mouth.

"Li Tingshen, you're a bastard!"

"I'm a bastard?"

Li Tingshen smiled darkly as his tall figure approached her. His heart was filled with anger because of her words.

"Since you've already said it, I'll let you see what a real bastard is. I really feel like I owe you!"

With that, he kicked open the door of the ward behind him. The heavy wooden door rang loudly.

Before anyone could react, Li Tingshen had already pushed Ye Qingqiu in.

Looking at the dust falling from the door frame, Xiao Chu's forehead suddenly twitched violently.

Just as she was about to do something, the door was slammed shut from the inside. The sound was deafening.

The two burly bodyguards were also frightened by this scene. Their bodies were stiff and their expressions were stiff.

Ye Qingqiu was thrown to the ground. Even though there was a soft carpet in the ward, it still hurt.

Her old injuries and new pain made her face turn pale instantly.

Li Tingshen stood at the door and looked down at her. His well-defined hand tugged at his tie.

Because of the way he pulled his tie, his white shirt sleeves were exposed.

Ye Qingqiu's eyes widened in horror.

"What are you doing?" "What do you think?" Li Tingshen pulled off his tie and threw it on the ground. He looked at her with a malicious smile.

He gradually approached her and threw his suit jacket aside roughly.

Ye Qingqiu kept retreating and bumped into the leather sofa in the living room. She supported herself with the sofa and stood up in a sorry state. She ignored the pain on her body and turned to run elsewhere.

However, Li Tingshen suddenly reached out to grab her shoulder and pressed her onto the sofa.

"Compared to those women, huh? Just nice, I want to see who is better between you and them!"

He could barely contain the anger in his chest. He pushed her leg away with his knee and separated it domineeringly.

Ye Qingqiu was completely frightened by his anger.

Be it in the past or today, she had never seen Li Tingshen in such a furious state.

She was scared, really scared!

Her face was extremely pale as she looked at Li Tingshen with resistance.

Her legs were in so much pain that she almost lost consciousness. She tried her best to close them, but they were separated again.

"Reject me? Have you forgotten how you hooked your legs around my waist? Huh? Why are you pretending to be a virgin now?" His humiliating words landed on her, one word at a time. No matter how she wrapped the candy in her mouth, she couldn't taste the sweetness.

He had succeeded in humiliating her.

She bit her lip and glared at him.

However, he suddenly reached out and pulled off her pants. With a tearing sound, he tore her chest.

Feeling his hand on her underwear, Ye Qingqiu's eyes widened.

"Li Tingshen!!!"

A sharp cry startled the birds resting in the park outside.

She was so delicate and gentle, and her soft voice was lazy and casual.

She had never heard such a deafening sound before.

Xiao Chu closed her eyes in shock in the corridor.

It was impossible to imagine the cruel scene inside.

Ye Qingqiu kept retreating, her pale face filled with fear.

“Don’t touch me, stay away from me!”

Bright red blood seeped out of the bandage on her knee. She frantically held her torn pants to cover her lower body.

Her eyes widened in fear as she stared at him.

She seemed to be really frightened as tears streamed down her face unconsciously.

“You’ll die. Don’t touch me. You’ll die...”

Li Tingshen’s body trembled violently. He could even hear his heart thumping heavily as his eyes narrowed.

He lowered his gaze to look at the woman curled up on the sofa. The fear and tears on his face made his eyes tremble.

He reached out to pull her into his embrace, but the woman shrank even more.

“Don’t touch me, don’t touch me...” Her throat was already hoarse. Li Tingshen still forced her into his embrace. Ye Qingqiu struggled and he hugged her tighter. In the end, Ye Qingqiu’s face was forcefully pressed into his embrace and she couldn’t break free. She cried anxiously.

“Don’t touch me, you’ll die...”

“No! None of us will...”

As if confirming that Li Tingshen would not do anything else, Ye Qingqiu relaxed.

The crying in his arms suddenly stopped.

Li Ting took a deep breath and lowered his head to look at her. She had already fainted.

Her face, which was still covered in tears, was pale and lifeless. Li Tingshen’s pupils constricted.

“Xiao Chu... Xiao Chu!!”

Xiao Chu, who had been guarding the door, broke in without thinking.

The mess in the living room stunned him.

However, he didn’t even have a second to react before he heard the man holding the woman growl in a low voice. “Call the doctor! Call all the doctors here!” “Yes... Yes!”

He quickly turned around and ran away. When he came back to his senses, he was shocked.

CEO Li, who usually didn't show his emotions, had actually lost control...

Li Tingshen carried Ye Qingqiu to the bed. Her head swayed wildly in his arms without any signs of life...

### **Chapter 800 Encountering a Profiteer**

Li Tingshen carried Ye Qingqiu to the bed. Her head swayed wildly in his arms without any signs of life...

The doctors entered one after another, but Li Tingshen seemed to have calmed down completely.

She stood by the bed with a dark expression and stared at the doctors' every move.

Xiao Chu stood at the side, her eyes looking at the IV stand in his hand from time to time.

Pursing her lips, she glanced at the woman on the bed from the corner of her eyes. Her heart was still filled with shock.

"Go and clean the Luxury Emperor's apartment."

After a long while, Li Tingshen's hoarse voice sounded.

Xiao Chu straightened her body and replied in a low voice before turning to leave.

As it was inconvenient for her to walk, Shen Fanxing accepted a few interviews.

As they were all sitting, it didn't affect them much.

After returning to the office, she packed her things and planned to return to the office. Only then did she pick up her phone.

She opened it and took a casual look. She realized that there were more than 50 calls, text messages, V-mail, email... Almost all the communication devices that she could use had been searched.

And they all came from the same contact.

"Xingxing, you lied to me."

"Xingxing, who are you getting engaged to?"

"Xingxing, I'm going to send you a code."

"Xingxing, just you wait."

Shen Fanxing rubbed her forehead helplessly. Why was this man so free now?

Throwing her phone into her bag, Shen Fanxing asked her assistant to send her home.

Because she had been too busy with work recently, even if she got her legs, she couldn't stop working

It was just a minor sprain. She would be fine in two days. Bo Jinchuan only gave her a call when he reached Hong Kong. He didn't call her again in the next few days.

She didn't dare to call him.

Before he left, he told the Old Master that he was sick. If Bo Jinchuan was in the ward when she called, wouldn't he disturb the Old Master's rest?

Occasionally, she would send a message before receiving a simple reply. Shen Fanxing felt uneasy. Bo Jinchuan had always answered her questions calmly.

The new product, Firebird, was officially released today. Bo Jinchuan had already arranged everything from the start. The mall was full on the first day.

The supply of finished products was in short supply.

Seeing this, Shen Fanxing decided to produce another batch.

Firebird's success was unprecedented, and interviews with various famous fashion magazines were all over the world. For a while, Star became the weather vane for the entire fashion industry.

From her designs to her story, even her dressing became a benchmark in the fashion industry.

However, they lacked her charm.

Someone even copied the dress she wore at the award ceremony, but she couldn't really control it.

Her appearance was still beautiful, but something was wrong. It felt too different.

She had earned many nicknames because she had taught Shen Qianrou a lesson at the award ceremony.

Among them, the most popular was "Face-smacking Demoness".

Shen Fanxing merely smiled at the title.

She was used to being called "witch" by Chu Yi.

Shen Fanxing had just recovered when she went to visit Lady Bo.

She didn't know if she knew that her husband was sick, but when Shen Fanxing saw her, she smiled amiably.

He held her hand tightly.

"Look at how busy we are. You must be exhausted from the past two days."

Shen Fanxing pushed the old lady to bask in the sun in the courtyard. It was refreshing and comfortable.

"I'm fine. I'm used to it and I don't feel like I'm busy. Grandma... is everything alright?"

"Good, very good. It will be better if the few of you visit me a few more times." Old Lady Bo smiled and suddenly said,

"Jingchuan isn't around anyway. You can stay here for the next few days."

Shen Fanxing was surprised. So the old lady knew what had happened in Hong Kong.

There was nothing wrong with this suggestion. Shen Fanxing smiled and nodded. "Sure, I'll stay here to accompany Grandma."

“Oh, bring my second grandson’s wife over too. And that child beside her. Aren’t you and Jinchuan getting engaged soon? Ask her to help you take a look at your clothes and accessories. You young people have a common language. I have a common language with the child!”

Shen Fanxing was peeling oranges for the old lady. Hearing the old lady’s words, she felt that it was normal, but something was amiss.

After handing the peeled orange to the old lady, Shen Fanxing said, “I’ll greet Sangyu later.”

“Yes... Drink, this dumpling is a little sour!”

Old Lady Bo let out a low cry. Her tightly-knitted face reflected her jealousy.

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but chuckle at the sight of the old lady’s trembling body.

After a long while, Old Lady Bo took out a handkerchief to wipe her eyes.

“I’m crying. Is this a hazelnut or a lime? It’s so sour! Lai Rong, Lai Rong...”

Hearing this, Lairong’s butler hurried out. “What’s wrong? What’s wrong, Madam?”

Grandma Bo broke off the hairpin with a smile and brought it to Lai Rong’s mouth.

“Come, have some dumplings.”

After so many years of companionship, the two elders had long forgotten about each other. Looking at the dumplings that the old lady had extended, they bent down and ate them without thinking. Shen Fanxing didn’t even give her a look. One bite.

Yo...”

Her facial features were tightly furrowed. Her face, which was already wrinkled, now looked like a bun.

Lady Bo smiled happily and so did Shen Fanxing.

Grandma Bo was really too cute.

She was actually enjoying such a childish trick.

Lai Rong almost swallowed the dumpling whole.

She wiped her tears with the back of her hand. “Old Madam, you’re teasing me again!”

Old Lady Bo smiled happily. “Who asked you to buy such sour dumplings?” Lai Rong blinked in confusion. “I didn’t buy any dumplings?”

“Huh? Then who bought this?”

Shen Fanxing smiled awkwardly and said, “I bought it...”

Old Lady Bo and Lai Rong turned to look at her.

Old Lady Bo glared at her and said, “Okay, so you’re teasing us on purpose.”

Shen Fanxing waved her hands hurriedly, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. “No, I really didn’t! I tried it on purpose! I might have been deceived by that boss. He deliberately let me try a very sweet dumpling. Grandma, I met a profiteer this time.”