

## Chapter 81: Nobody Could Touch Shen Fanxing

In contrast to Shen Fanxing's current state of contentment, Shen Qianrou was far from feeling that.

She had suffered the whole night.

Last night, the news of her fans ambushing Shen Fanxing at her condominium and smashing her car was exposed.

She knew that even if this matter blew up, her public relations team could settle it with money.

After all, the Shen family had some influence in Ping Cheng City.

Nobody had expected the matter to blow up to such an extent that no matter how hard the public relations team tried, they couldn't suppress the news and it spread like wildfire.

It was as though someone had set himself against them.

If her public relations team spent money to remove the news, someone had spent more to undo it!

The greater their efforts, the harder the other party pushed.

In the end, the topic of "Shen Qianrou's retarded fans sought revenge for their idol using violence" trended and hit the headlines.

Of course, there were a handful of Shen Qianrou's fans who swore to protect their idol.

*'Everyone knows what happened in New World Shopping Mall this afternoon. That crazy woman smashed our Qianrou's Ferrari in broad daylight. Who is she to do that! Stabbing her a thousand times won't ease our anger!'*

*'Our Qianrou is kind and innocent and she must not be bullied. Do you think we are redundant?'*

*'That b\*tch is jealous of our Qianrou because she replaced her position in the Su Company and she was fired. That's why she sought revenge on Qianrou. The other smashed car belongs to CEO Su, isn't it?'*

*'Damn it. How dare she resort to such dirty tricks when she's not capable enough. I wouldn't even mind beating her to death, let alone smashing a car!'*

...

*'What do you mean by everyone knows what happened in New World Plaza? All you know is that your idol's car has been smashed? Why do you think only her car was targeted?'*

*'I was there today. Shen Qianrou didn't drive her Ferrari on the main road. Instead, she purposely drove her car near the kerb and rubbed against a person. She is using someone else's life to make her presence known! I think she is afraid that people won't know that she's driving an eight million yuan car!'*

*'If it was my family member who was used by her, I wouldn't have just smashed her car. I would slap her face hundreds of times until her mother can't recognize her.'*

The news of the New World Shopping Mall incident that was suppressed in the afternoon, was trending again. However, in every video, Shen Fanxing was censored out.

In addition, keywords like “Shen Fanxing,” “Fanxing,” “Young Mistress Shen,” “Shen Qianrou’s Sister” were all banned. Furthermore, any user whose account contained similar words were also blocked.

This happened on all major platforms, even for minor and unofficial ones.

Anyone with a brain could tell that Shen Fanxing was being thoroughly protected by someone.

The person who protected her also gave them a warning—

Nobody could touch Shen Fanxing.

A handful of bloggers who had a large number of followers were smart and shrewd enough to understand what was happening

They published their posts one after another, all with the intention of siding with Shen Fanxing.

Among these bloggers, there were a few well-known ones who had good reputations. The victor of the online battle emerged swiftly.

However, Shen Qianrou’s fans were not to be trifled with. They gathered at Lan Yun Entertainment Media’s entrance in the middle of the night. They used their phones to defend their idol by leaving online comments to protect their idol.

Shen Qianrou knitted her eyebrows deeply as she stood in Lan Yun Entertainment Media’s top management office.

Gazing at the army of fans downstairs, she didn’t feel a trace of happiness at all.

Who was that man?

## **Chapter 82: A Bunch of Fools**

Shen Qianrou couldn’t contain her rage and hurled her phone to the floor.

She had just received two international endorsement offers this year. If this situation continued, she might lose them!

In the midst of her thoughts, her manager Bai Huanhuan, pushed the door open with a dark expression.

Walking to her side, she gave a helpless sigh when she saw the throng of fans gathered downstairs.

“Thanks to your fans, both international advertisers withdrew their offers.”

Shen Qianrou’s face paled instantly!

It wasn’t easy for her to expand overseas. That was her first step stepping into the international scene, and it was ruined!

“Trash! Tell them to scram!”

Because of their limited capability, she ended up as the scapegoat!

Were they here to support her or harm her?

“A bunch of fools!”

Shen Qianrou gritted her teeth in anger. In the end, she stormed to the sofa and sat down, biting her lips to force herself to calm down.

“Let’s find a way to get those people out of the police station first...”

Chen Na and Bai Huanhuan looked at each other before leaving the office in a hurry.

However, after a long night, the group of people in the police station were not released the next day!

No one could change the situation, not even when Shen Defan stepped in.

The people who were detained had originally thought that they would be released soon, just like how they used to. In the end, they were detained for the entire night.

Panic arose when they realized that they couldn’t be bailed.

Amongst the group, there were a few hot-blooded youths who had just entered university two years ago. They had previously helped Shen Qianrou to teach someone a lesson. After that, Shen Qianrou got someone to settle everything, leaving no criminal records.

Thus, when they were approached by Shen Qianrou’s assistant once again, they knew that their idol had been bullied and without hesitation, all of them wanted to stand up for her.

It wasn’t the weekend yet and they had classes. If the school were to find out about them missing classes for no reason, they would be doomed for life.

They waited anxiously, but in the end, they only saw a lawyer in a suit.

They were charged for robbery, attempted murder, property destruction, illegal access to information, and disorderly behavior.

The sentence of attempted murder would be at least ten years.

“Attempted murder? We had no intention of killing anyone!”

Upon hearing the accusation, the group lost all sense of propriety.

The refined-looking lawyer only rubbed his eyes and said airily,

“We can talk in court.”

“We have no intention of killing her!”

Yet, the only response they received was his departure.

At the entrance of Lan Yun Entertainment, reporters and curious onlookers had crowded around.

The parents of the students who were locked up had caused a chaotic situation. They demanded that Shen Qianrou had to step forward for an explanation.

As though they had discussed this beforehand, each of them had a recorded conversation about their child being instigated by someone.

That was because they had all joined Shen Qianrou's official fanclub. Someone had found their information in the fanclub and had directly contacted them privately. This person informed them about Shen Fanxing's address, car model and car plate number.

That person's account belonged to the administrator of the official chat group, Shen Qianrou's assistant, Chen Na.

In the office, Shen Defan, Yang Liwei and Shen Qianrou all had sullen expressions. The atmosphere was heavy and tense.

"Chen Na, the company has no choice but to express its stance given the current situation," said Shen Defan in a low voice.

### **Chapter 83: The Scent of Being in Love**

Chen Na stood before her desk and gave a sarcastic laugh. "So you have decided to use me as a shield?"

"You're the one who did this. What do you mean by being a shield? You've been Qianrou's assistant for two years. Haven't you learned to be more cautious? Where is your brain? How could you use your own account to contact the fans?"

Yang Liwei elaborated sternly, feeling exceedingly dissatisfied with Chen Nuo's attitude.

"Do you think that the fans are idiots? Who will believe me if I use my alternate account to contact them?"

"You... who got you to seek revenge on her?!"

Yang Liwei wanted to say something, but Shen Defan interrupted her impatiently.

"Alright, cut it out." He went silent for a while before looking at Chen Na. He then sighed and said,

"I know that you're feeling aggrieved, but it's true that you're not careful this time. You should just step forward and put an end to this."

Chen Na gave another cold sneer.

But what could she do?

How could a nobody like her fight against them?

She wasn't the one with being bullied!

If it wasn't for the fact that Shen Qianrou was enraged, she wouldn't have enlisted the help of the fans to stand up for her!

In the end, Chen Na confessed to everything. They claimed that Shen Qianrou was in the dark, and that Chen Na was the one who had acted on her own.

But she insisted that she only wanted to stand up for Shen Qianrou. She didn't want them to commit murder.

What they did after that was their business and so, it had nothing to do with her.

Chen Na tried her best to remove herself from the allegations.

Shen Qianrou was still the innocent and delicate princess. After that, Lan Yun Entertainment Media gave an official order to all the fans, urging them to calm down. The company even announced the termination of two endorsements.

Shen Qianrou had paid a heavy price for her fans' irrationality!

However at the press conference, she was her usual self, and acted as though she hadn't minded!

She even thanked her fans for their support and love for her. But she added and reminded them to stay calm and not act rashly in the future.

As she spoke, her beautiful face displayed fatigue and she looked pale. Everyone's hearts ached and pitied her.

Shen Qianrou's fans ceased their crazy comments and the controversy online slowly died down.

The online war gradually died down and Shen Qianrou had suffered the most.

Even though she had tried her best to salvage the situation, there was nothing she could do about the two endorsements she had lost.

What was more problematic was the police. They seemed determined to convict those culprits!

With the fuss caused by the parents, the company could only arrange for a lawyer to comfort them temporarily.

At the Bo Consortium, Yu Song was summarizing the situation.

"Master, we shall continue to push for the conviction of those perpetrators. Lan Yun Entertainment has an assistant who confessed to being responsible for everything. Shen Qianrou lost two huge endorsements. Currently Lan Yun Entertainment has engaged a lawyer for the perpetrators..."

Bo Jinchuan asked coldly as he handled the document in his hand,

"You can't win the lawsuit?"

"We can!" answered the lawyer immediately.

"Good."

As for the Shen family...

He still couldn't fully understand the woman's feelings for the Shen family...

"Master, I heard from Aunt Zhang that Ms Shen really likes Grand View Manor. She always eats lunch on the lawn by the lake."

Bo Jinchuan, who had yet to look up, finally stopped what he was doing, Delight danced in his eyes.

“As long as she likes it.”

Yu Song was emotionless.

Haha! The scent of being in love!

“Because Ms Shen is too busy admiring the manor, she doesn’t know what has happened online today.”

Since his master wanted to hear more about Ms Shen, he might as well add on.

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes a little before nodding his head.

“Then remove all the news online, lest it affects her mood.”

“Okay!”

Haha! After creating such a huge fuss, he decided to remove all the news on a whim. This was truly the evidence of being in love!

#### **Chapter 84: You’re Special to Master**

Though the online war had quietened down, there was still some residual effect. Lan Yun Entertainment Media had tried its best to suppress the news, but it couldn’t reach all major websites.

Just when Lan Yun Entertainment Media was at their wits’ end and began thinking of finding another way, various major websites suddenly accepted the high fee offered by them and promptly removed all related news.

All related news regarding this incident disappeared without a trace within a few minutes!

It was like a gust of wind had blown by, and it left no trace behind.

However, this decision caught Lan Yun Entertainment Media off guard. It had offered an unprecedented high fee, which resulted in a loss of nearly ten million yuan.

Though Shen Qianrou heaved a sigh of relief, she couldn’t help but cast a doubtful look at Shen Defan and Yang Liwei.

“Why did they suddenly decide to retract the news?”

“I’m not sure. I reckon they removed the news because they felt that they had misunderstood you?”  
Yang Liwei said with uncertainty.

“Another possibility is that the other party has squandered all their money and gave up! That is why the websites have accepted our money!”

This possibility excited Shen Qianrou!

So, this was the kind of man that Shen Fanxing had found. It was no big deal.

~

Shen Fanxing simply loved this place.

Being here and far away from the deception, lies and conflicts in the outside world was practically her dream.

She liked this place so much that she wished that time could stop.

In the short period of time that they had known each other, Madam Zhang's vigilance against Shen Fanxing had decreased.

Her temperament was quiet and calm, just like the breeze.

Though she seemed aloof, she wasn't ill-mannered nor aggressive.

Moreover, she tried her best to maintain a distance from Master.

She didn't have much ambition.

"There are a few other residences at the back. There's also a hot spring beside the very last residence. Next to the hot spring are a few plum blossom trees. With the snowfall in winter, it should be the most beautiful period."

Auntie Zhang spoke airily as she thought that this girl would like it.

"Plum blossom trees?"

"Most of the plants and trees in this manor were specially chosen and purchased at a high price by Master."

Shen Fanxing was surprised.

Aunt Zhang brought Shen Fanxing to the backyard for a walk and said, "Ms Shen, Master wants you to choose a place to stay."

Shen Fanxing frowned in response. Living in someone else's place was after all inappropriate.

Noticing her hesitation, Aunt Zhang commented casually,

"Ms Shen, this manor is Master's private residence. Since it was constructed, other than a few of his friends, you're the only woman he brought back."

Shen Fanxing grinned and asked, "So?"

"You're special to Master. So no matter what decision he makes, it's because he wants to be good to you," said Aunt Zhang calmly.

Something flickered in Shen Fanxing's eyes.

Regardless of what decision he made, he wanted to be good to her?

Even though it was just a simple sentence, it tugged at Shen Fanxing's heart.

In this world, there was only a handful of people who treated her well...

In the end, Shen Fanxing chose the first residence, which was the closest to the main one.

~

When Shen Fanxing took a walk in the afternoon, it was with a purpose.

To perfumers, the thing that they were most interested in was the fragrance of plants.

It was 6:00 p.m. in the evening.

Shen Fanxing was still busy in the courtyard.

“Ms Shen, it’s dinnertime.”

Shen Fanxing stood up and asked, “Is Bo Jinchuan back?”

“No.”

“I’ll wait for him to come back then.”

After saying that with a smile, Shen Fanxing bent down again.

Aunt Zhang opened her mouth, but in the end, she agreed and left.

Ms Shen probably had no idea that Master had been very busy recently. He had hardly come back.

Yesterday was the first time he was here since he returned to the country.

#### **Chapter 85: You Can Set Your Mind at Ease And Stay Here**

Upon reaching home, Auntie Zhang decided to give Bo Jinchuan a call.

“Yeah,” said a deep, calm voice.

“Master, are you still in the office?”

Though Auntie Zhang sounded cautious, Bo Jinchuan’s eyebrows twitched a little.

Though only half a second of silence had passed, Aunt Zhang felt the stress pressuring her.

She knew that Master disliked others asking about his schedule.

She quickly added, “Ms Shen said she wants to wait for you to have dinner.”

Surprise streaked across Bo Jinchuan’s dark eyes. His gaze swept past the unfinished documents beside his hand. He fell silent for two seconds before closing the document in his hand.

“I’ll be right back.”

“Alright, Master!”

After being stumped for a second, Aunt Zhang replied.

At 7pm, a luxurious car drove slowly into the spacious courtyard.

Shen Fanxing sat on the sofa in the living room, feeling sleepy due to the lack of rest in the afternoon.



When Bo Jinchuan entered, he happened to see her curled up on the sofa with a hand resting on the armrest. Her dark hair was loose and some locks landed around her shoulders. Her legs were curled up and under the faint glow of the light, he glimpsed her fair ankles.

Her head was lowered and she seemed to be asleep.

“Master, you...” Aunt Zhang saw Bo Jinchuan and greeted him quietly, only to be interrupted by Bo Jinchuan’s extended hand.

She bowed her head and retreated silently.

Bo Jinchuan strode towards the sofa slowly. The light caught and shone on her hair.

He bent down and swept her hair aside unconsciously.

The rays of light fell on her nose, and her lashes cast tiny shadows on her face. She was breathing silently.

Even her sleeping posture was so calm and quiet.

Catching a familiar scent, Shen Fanxing opened her eyes slowly. A man with perfect features greeted her eyes.

Her heart skipped a beat and she withdrew her body slightly to put some distance between them.

“You’re back?”

Her hair slipped away from his fingers and his eyes glinted darkly before he rose wordlessly.

“Why are you sleeping here? Aren’t you afraid of falling sick?”

“I’m fine, it’s only for a while,” said Shen Fanxing. She shifted her legs and slipped her feet into her slippers before she stood up.

She lifted her head to look at the clock above the TV before she asked, “Do you always come back this late?”

By now, Bo Jinchuan had already taken off his coat and he said calmly, “I’m used to it.”

Shen Fanxing frowned as she thought to herself. This wasn’t a good habit.

When she lifted her gaze, he had already walked into the washroom on the first level.

...

There were only the sounds of porcelain dishes and cutlery at the dining table.

Both of them didn’t have huge appetites. Towards the end of the dinner, Shen Fanxing said,

“I’ve chosen the first residence. I’ll search for a new apartment in a few days’ time. Sorry to trouble you during this period.”

Bo Jinchuan placed his chopsticks on the table and used a napkin to wipe his lips gracefully.

He lifted his gaze and stared intently at her, saying, "I don't mind the trouble. You can set your mind at ease and continue staying here."

Shen Fanxing managed a tiny smile as she shook her head. "It isn't a really good idea."

Bo Jinchuan's gaze darkened as he replied, "It's up to you to decide."

Shen Fanxing gazed at him and sensed that he wasn't in a good mood. Just as she was about to speak, a familiar melody sounded from the living room.

It was her phone.

She picked up a napkin to wipe her mouth before walking to the living room to pick up the call.

Seeing the name displayed on the screen, her pretty face fell instantly.

### **Chapter 86: I Want The One and Only**

She allowed the phone to ring for a long time and answered only when Bo Jinchuan came towards her.

"Why did you take so long to answer the call?!"

The moment the call went through, Shen Defan's annoyed voice sounded.

Shen Fanxing asked coldly, "What's the matter?"

"Wretch. Can't I call you for no reason?"

The spacious living room was silent and Shen Defan's voice was full of energy. Shen Fanxing had to move her phone a few centimeters away from her ear. Her eyes darted around before landing on Bo Jinchuan, who was looking at her. She pursed her lips grimly and turned around.

"If there's nothing else, I'm hanging up."

"You wretch, you have to come home tomorrow!"

"Why?" snorted Shen Fanxing coldly, although she already knew the answer.

She had slapped Shen Qianrou at New World Shopping Mall and smashed her beloved car. Shen Qianrou would definitely sob and complain about it at home.

The Shen family enjoyed settling scores at an opportune moment and she was used to that happening.

This time, they would naturally seek justice for Shen Qianrou.

She already knew what would happen.

"We can talk when you're back!" spat Shen Defan impatiently.

Initially, he thought that the call would end there and then. Shen Defan added, "Your grandfather is also nagging about you. Think about how long it has been since you last visited him."

Shen Fanxing had no intention to go home, but Shen Defan's last sentence made her heart sink.

Grandpa...

Her grandpa was the only person she had any affection left in the family.

When she was younger, Grandpa doted on her a lot. She had whined adorably in his arms, sat on his shoulders, flew kites and gone fishing with him. He had even braided her hair before, even though it was rather messy.

She wasn't a heartless person.

After all these years, the only person who would truly miss her was probably her grandfather.

In hindsight, it had been half a year since she last visited him.

It was indeed time to visit him.

After hanging up, Shen Fanxing pressed the phone between her brows. Moments later, she took a deep breath.

Turning around, she saw Bo Jinchuan still standing behind her. In a tired voice, she said,

"I have to return to the Shen family tomorrow."

"I'll get someone to send you."

Shen Fanxing nodded lightly. Indeed, she needed someone to send her back to the Shen family's residence.

"Do you want to go for a walk?" asked Bo Jinchuan as he studied her. He continued, "I think it's good to get some exercise after dinner."

"Okay." With the enchanting view surrounding the manor, having a walk after dinner was a good idea.

...

There was a drastic change in the temperature in early spring. While the day was warm, the temperature at night had dipped.

Before leaving the manor, Bo Jinchuan picked up his coat and placed it on Shen Fanxing's shoulders.

She turned her head to look at him, her heart warming slightly by his gesture.

After wrapping herself with his coat, she realized that he smelt good.

There was a unique faint scent, one that belonged only to Bo Jinchuan.

"What is on your mind?" asked Bo Jinchuan.

"I was thinking about your scent."

answered Shen Fanxing unconsciously. Bo Jinchuan gradually halted his footsteps.

Shen Fanxing averted her gaze, her face turning crimson as she stammered, "What I mean is... what kind of scent is... compatible with you?"

Amusement lit up Bo Jinchuan's eyes as he asked, "Do you want to concoct a scent for me?"

“Will you use it?”

“Certainly. I want a scent that is the one and only.”

### **Chapter 87: I’m Just Bringing You Out For a Walk**

“Certainly. I want a scent that is the one and only.”

Shen Fanxing produced a tiny smile, having heard this request often.

Everyone wanted to be unique in every aspect.

They didn’t want to wear the same outfit as someone else, they wanted unique accessories, and everyone desperately yearned for limited edition bags.

Especially the scent. During every pre-development research session, the survey results yielded that consumers wanted a scent that was unique to them.

That was a dilemma for businessmen.

There was a pavilion by the lake ahead, and both of them headed in that direction without a word.

“One and only... That’s what every designer is working on. Tell me, what kind of scent do you like?”

As they got closer to the pavilion, ripples could be seen in the lake, casting indistinct shadows under the light.

“What do I like?” asked Bo Jinchuan in his masculine voice. A faint smile appeared on his face.

“I like your scent. Does that count?”

Shen Fanxing choked and spluttered.

She tripped over a step and fell forward.

Shen Fanxing’s scalp had turned numb by her fall. In the next second, she was pulled into the man’s embrace.

A chuckle sounded from the top of her head. “I like how clumsy and careless you are. This is probably the only time you are willing to fall into my embrace.”

“Isn’t it because of the irrelevant stuff you’ve said?!”

Shen Fanxing straightened her back and struggled out of his embrace. In her panic, she tripped over her own foot and stumbled backward. In the end, she fell against a huge red pillar.

In the process, she instinctively wanted to grab something to avoid falling. But in her panic, she managed to grab onto Bo Jinchuan’s collar and his massive body fell towards her.

She thought that she would probably be crushed by the man’s muscular body.

She closed her eyes tightly as she prepared herself for a disaster.

Instead of a disaster, she felt a warm hand on her waist. With a swift turning movement, the sounds of a body slammed hard against the pillar were accompanied by a muffled groan. She was engulfed by a warm embrace.

Unexpectedly, the anticipated fall didn't happen. The sound of the impact and groan made Shen Fanxing open her eyes abruptly.

She gazed at the man who was frowning, and her expression was nervous.

"Are you okay?"

Bo Jinchuan managed a brief smile and said, "I'm fine."

"But you..." Shen Fanxing tilted her head to check his shoulder. She had clearly heard the loud impact!

"I'm fine."

He lowered his head to look at her. The genuine anxiety and worry on her face caused ripples in his heart as his gaze darkened.

He added more force on her waist.

"I'm just bringing you out for a walk."

"Huh?" asked a confused Shen Fanxing as she gazed at him. Worry was apparent on her face.

"I've never thought of doing anything to you," explained Bo Jinchuan.

"I know."

She hadn't said anything, had she?

"That was my original intention at first, but something seems to have changed."

Bo Jinchuan's eyes glinted dangerously and his voice deepened.

"What's the matter?"

Shen Fanxing felt increasingly uncomfortable under his stare. She pushed against his shoulders as she tried to move away. But the large hand on her waist confined her once again.

"I lied to you just now. My back actually hurts," continued Bo Jinchuan as he reached out to pinch her chin.

"I'm hurt because I saved you. So I have to ask for compensation."

Shen Fanxing's ears reddened as she struggled to break free from his iron-clad arms.

"Bo Jinchuan..."

## **Chapter 88: Erratic and Pounding Heartbeat**

"Bo Jinchuan..."

Before she finished speaking, the strong hands around her waist had already pulled her into his embrace with her jaw aching slightly.

Then she watched helplessly as the perfect face that could make women swoon enlarged before her eyes. He captured her lips by surprise.

That brush of their lips in the car yesterday had long been etched on his mind.

There was also the first time when he kissed her. Her warmth and softness made him miss her constantly.

A light peck wasn't satisfying enough.

"Bo..."

Shen Fanxing was completely shocked by his sudden action.

She pressed both palms on Bo Jinchuan's chest. But the more she struggled, the more he confined her.

He was taking more of her sweetness and alluring scent.

Indeed, she didn't disappoint him.

The last vestiges of Shen Fanxing's rationality told her not to struggle anymore. So she froze in a daze as she allowed the much taller and bigger man to bend down and kiss her forcefully.

She felt as though the air in her chest had been stolen bit by bit.

All her first times in life had been stolen by this man with a gentlemanly and refined facade. But deep down, he was overbearing, domineering and powerful.

There was a change in Bo Jinchuan's rhythmic, deep breathing and it echoed in her ears. Shen Fanxing clutched his shirt tightly, as though she was an innocent and helpless lamb.

It took some time for Bo Jinchuan to gradually let go of her. Then seemingly not fully satisfied, he gently stroked his lips against hers before resting his forehead on hers.

"What I said earlier wasn't a lie. You're the one and only. I only want you."

Shen Fanxing's erratic heartbeat became even more frantic. She hesitated for a long time as her mind was in a whirl. She couldn't formulate a response!

Finally, she pushed Bo Jinchuan away before she fled the pavilion.

She fled in a panic and haste.

Despite her panic, she could still sense the intense stare fixated on her back.

Bo Jinchuan watched as Shen Fanxing departed hastily. He used his finger to brush the corners of his lips.

Her scent and the temperature and warmth of her lips continued to linger.

She was the one and only.

...

Shen Fanxing bolted all the way back to her room. Her heart was beating erratically and it seemed to be threatening to leap out of her chest.

She pressed her chest tightly with a hand and touched her lips with another. She could still feel the distinct numbing sensation on her lips and it took her a long time to calm down.

At the thought of his passionate, lingering kisses and his frank yet direct and overbearing provocation...

What should she do?

Her heart continued to... raced madly.

She clutched her chest tightly.

They had only known each other for such a short time!

Could she really trust him?

She couldn't even maintain a relationship after eight long years. They had barely known each other for a few days.

Shen Fanxing ambled slowly to her bed. She bent and slid down weakly until she sat on the carpet.

She bit her lip and ran her fingers through her hair. As she stared out of the window at the misty scenery, her eyes were filled with conflict and confusion.

Bo Jinchuan, can you really do it?

### **Chapter 89: Women Are More Dangerous Than Red Wine**

Bo Jinchuan who had just finished his shower, stood by the window in his bathrobe. He held a glass of wine in hand.

He couldn't get the kiss by the lake out of his mind.

He had always prided himself on not being a man who had lust on his mind constantly.

He was actually averse to women.

He felt that being intimate with a woman, or even just having their skin touching each other, was exceedingly uncomfortable.

Dirty.

He had long been aware that Shen Fanxing had a huge influence on him. Nonetheless, the fact that he yearned to get more from her shocked him.

She was like someone who was out of his grasp.

She could be considered an important accident in his life.

There was a winery in Bordeaux that Grandpa loved. He had once said that red wine was a liquid that had a life of its own. One could taste but not covet it.

Grandpa also reminded him that he shouldn't let anything influence his thoughts or judgment.

Alcohol was actually the most dangerous substance, as a person could get addicted to it without realizing.

Grandpa had also warned that in this world, women were more dangerous than alcohol.

He had no idea how dangerous women could be, but he was certain of one fact.

Women were indeed addictive.

And he was addicted to a woman.

...

The next day, Shen Fanxing deliberately woke up later than usual. When she reached the main residence and heard from Aunt Zhang that Bo Jinchuan had left, she heaved a sigh of relief.

After what happened last night, she didn't know how to face Bo Jinchuan for the time being.

"Ms Shen, please have breakfast."

"Okay, thank you."

Aunt Zhang ordered the servant to serve breakfast. "Master mentioned that you are going out today. The driver is already waiting at the entrance."

"Okay."

After a quick meal, Shen Fanxing decided to set off.

"Ms Shen, hold on," Aunt Zhang called out suddenly.

She halted in her tracks and saw Aunt Zhang with two servants behind her.

"These are the shoes and clothes that Master has prepared for you. Please change into them before you go."

Surprise flashed across Shen Fanxing's eyes.

Was he that meticulous?

Looking at the dress she had worn for two days, Shen Fanxing didn't reject the clothes.

It was a white body-hugging dress that ended at her knees. The collar was V-neck, and the dress tightened around the waist. There were four gold cuffs on each side of the sleeves.

The dress was simple, elegant, and stylish.

It suited Shen Fanxing's style well.

She also liked the dress immensely.

Not only did the dress suit her style perfectly, even the size fitted her measurements precisely.



Did Bo Jinchuan inquire about her measurements from Aunt Zhang?

Aunt Zhang had excellent judgment too. One look and she could tell the measurement of her bust and waist.

She got into the car that Bo Jinchuan had arranged beforehand and went straight to the Shen family.

The Shen family stayed at a mansion located in a luxurious district in Ping Cheng City.

When she reached there, everyone in the family was present.

Jiang Rongrong, Shen Defan, Yang Liwei and Shen Qianrou.

When Shen Fanxing marched into the living room without a trace of emotion, everyone was slightly taken aback.

When Shen Qianrou saw Shen Fanxing, who looked resplendent and elegant in white, her eyes narrowed instantly.

She really detested Shen Fanxing.

Especially her air of incomparable nobility and arrogance.

She was the one with the most horrible reputation!

How could she always be that aloof and condescending, as though everyone was beneath her?

The jealousy only lasted for a moment before Shen Qianrou stood up and walked towards her. Meekly, she said,

“Sister, you’re back.”

### **Chapter 90: I Definitely Won’t Let You Off**

Shen Fanxing stared at her calmly, and her eyes were devoid of any emotions.

Shen Qianrou bit her lips and reached out to grab Shen Fanxing’s sleeve. That pitiful look on her was as though she was a sister who had committed a mistake. She was apologizing to her coquettishly.

“Sister...”

Shen Fanxing retracted her arm and strode past Shen Qianrou expressionlessly towards the group of people.

“Where’s Grandpa?”

Shen Defan flew into a rage immediately.

“What kind of upbringing do you have? You didn’t even greet us when you entered the house? Do you still respect your elders?”

Shen Fanxing gave a cold sneer, her eyes landing on the few people in the room.

“Elders? Ha... then did these elders who left me alone overseas all these years ago, care about my life and death?”

When she was sent abroad that year, the Shen family didn't give her a penny apart from a plane ticket. If not for the pocket money her mother left her, she would have died of starvation in a foreign land. They hadn't bothered to even think of her, and certainly not even a phone call to check on her.

Elders?

Ha, how ironic.

Shen Defan paused and stiffened with awkwardness flashing in his eyes.

Jiang Rongrong interjected airily,

"When I sent you abroad back then, you were already 20 years old. Do you want to rely on your family for the rest of your life? Moreover, I know how much money your mother has left for you."

Shen Fanxing nodded and the corners of her lips curled. Her eyes were filled with mockery.

"Yes, money is everything in your eyes. All of you are the reason I didn't die abroad."

Shen Fanxing ignored the enraged expressions of the people in front of her. With pursed lips, she settled on the couch opposite them.

"Tell me why you have called."

Shen Defan inhaled a deep breath and asked, "Why did you wreck Qianrou's car yesterday?"

Shen Fanxing didn't even bother to sneer. Indeed, there was no surprise.

"Didn't your precious daughter tell you?"

"How dare you! Anyone could be careless while driving a car? She already said that she didn't do it on purpose. Why did you still destroy her car?"

Shen Fanxing remained calm, the faint smirk on her face displaying nothing but sarcasm.

"Since she has complained to you all, why bother asking me? Do you want me to repeat myself? Fine, I don't like the sight of her!"

Would they believe the facts presented before them?

Furious, Shen Defan glared at her and said, "Qianrou is Lan Yun Entertainment's artiste. Do you know how much trouble you've caused her company? Do you have any idea how much you have hurt her with your actions yesterday?"

"In what way are you worthy of being her older sister? Qianrou is your younger sister but she has always tolerated and accommodated you. Why don't you show any sense of remorse? How callous can you be? You..."

Shen Defan was panting heavily.

He had doted on Shen Fanxing before.

At least, he had never felt such deep loathing for her before.

Yet again and again, his patience had been worn thin.

They were both his daughters, but why were they so different?

“Daddy, don’t be angry. I can understand how Sister feels. It’s my fault for letting Sister down. It’s understandable for her to vent her anger on me. I’ve never blamed her... and I’ve done wrong. There were some irrational fans who nearly hurt Sister after the incident. I still owe Sister an apology...”

Shen Qianrou walked to Shen Defan, as she pacified him with a gentle and pleasant voice.

Then, she raised her head and gave Shen Fanxing an apologetic look.

“Irrational fans?”

Shen Fanxing looked up and gave her a frosty stare. “That had better be the truth. But don’t you even let me dig up any dirt on you. If not, I definitely won’t let you off!”