

## Chapter 981: Missing Daddy?

Was it so high-profile to announce the engagement between the leading actress and a famous stylist?

His gaze landed on Zhao Zimo's body for a long time. She was wearing a white cheongsam that had been modified slightly. From her shoulders to her waist, there was a peach blossom branch. It was decorated with dazzling red peach blossoms and budding flowers. It was lifelike.

Closing the window calmly, she placed her hands on the armrests of the large chair and crossed her arms. The chair turned in the direction of the French windows and she looked into the distance, deep in thought.

After a long while, she got up, put on her windbreaker, and left the office with her bag.

The secretary stood up hurriedly. "CEO Shen, where are you going?"

Shen Fanxing replied without hesitation, "I don't know. Call me if you need anything."

The secretary was stunned. "...Oh."

After finding her car, Shen Fanxing sat in the driver's seat for a long time.

She really didn't know where to go.

She only knew that it was impossible to make any progress if she stayed in the office.

She fumbled for her phone and went online to search for something. After some thought, she put it down.

Finally, he opened WeChat and looked at the only group chat on the interface—noble scum.

Scum...

She fixed her gaze and clicked on the group chat.

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Shen Fanxing asked, "Is anyone there?"

Yin Ruijue: [Yes!]

Xu Han: [Yes!]

Shang Qiqi: [Yes!]

Shang Qingmo: [Yes!]

Lu Shaoqian: [Yes!]

Li Tingshen: [Yes.]

Yin Ruijue: "Can the last one break the formation?"

Li Tingshen: "I shouldn't be the last."

...

After a long few seconds—

Li Tingshen: [...]

Yin Ruijue said, "Maybe Brother Bo is busy... But Li Tingshen, aren't you usually the coldest? Why are you replying so quickly? What have you been doing recently? Why haven't I seen you?"

Li Tingshen: "You miss Daddy?"

Yin Ruijue: "F\*ck! Get lost! Sister-in-law, what's the matter?"

Shen Fanxing read the chat and smiled as she tapped on her phone screen.

[@Li Tingshen, have you slept with a female celebrity before?]

Yin Ruijue, Xu Han, Shang Qiqi...

Li Tingshen: "Why? Are you a paparazzi again?"

Shen Fanxing replied, "No, I'm bored now. Where do you suggest I go?"

Li Tingshen: [On your future husband's bed.]

Shen Fanxing's lips twitched. This petty man was quick to seek revenge.

Not long after, Li Tingshen sent another message—

[If I'm bored, I'll go to the film studio. Maybe I can get a few newbies with good potential.]

Shen Fanxing paused and suddenly remembered that Chu Yi had a cameo role today. After some thought, she thanked him and drove away.

There was a rather large filming location in Ping Cheng City. When Shen Fanxing drove there, she saw a few people gathered at the entrance. They were of different heights and sizes.

However, most of them were young men and women with good looks and figures.

They had no resources or connections, so they could only start as extras here. Then, they would get the director's or scriptwriter's recognition and become successful.

There were also slobs and beggars in ragged clothes waiting to eat.

Shen Fanxing alighted from the car and disappointment flashed across everyone's faces.

A woman must have been raped in the entertainment industry. Moreover, she didn't look like a famous movie star. She couldn't help them at all.

"Sigh, I guess I've wasted my time today."

"Why isn't the benefactor of my life here yet?"

“What a pity. I didn’t expect that woman to be the boss of Hua Tian Entertainment.”

Shen Fanxing frowned. The boss of Hua Tian Entertainment?

“Yeah, there are female bosses in the entertainment industry these days. Don’t underestimate women. Isn’t there another one? Perform well.”

“Come on, how many women in the entertainment industry are big shots? I should save my energy and wait for the boss of Hua Tian Entertainment to come out. It’s about time.”

The young and beautiful woman gave Shen Fanxing a lazy glance before turning her head to the door.

A few people walked out of the door.

Looking at the two of them, Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but sneer.

She was wondering why Zhao Zimo and Liang Chenyi had announced their marriage in such a high-profile manner. So it was really her.

“Boss Yuan, I hope you can accept this script. Just take a look.”

When they reached the door, the disheveled man who had chased after them panted as he spoke to Yuan Sichun.

This person was dressed sloppily and his face was haggard. His shoulder-length hair was also messy due to neglect.

Although she sounded like she was begging, her voice was neither servile nor overbearing.

Impatience flashed across Yuan Sichun’s face, as if she was annoyed by his pestering. She looked at him helplessly and couldn’t help but place her hand under her nose. She couldn’t hide the disgust on her face.

The man who had been standing beside Yuan Sichun immediately said,

“CEO Yuan, ignore him. This person is too persistent. I reckon all the directors in the film studio have a script in his hands. There’s still no news of him. If he’s really good, why would he wait until now?”

Yuan Sichun had no intention of paying attention to this slovenly man. He looked dirty and smelly. What script could he write?

However, when she saw so many people looking at her, she pursed her lips and held her breath, refusing to breathe in the man’s unpleasant scent. In the end, she reached out to take the script.

“I will read it.”

The man smiled, thanked her, and stepped aside.

Yuan Sichun pursed her lips and walked out under the protection of the security guards.

The eyes of the crowd were like hungry wolves staring at meat, hoping to gain the favor of this female boss.

But he was still disappointed.

Shen Fanxing stood not far away and was blocked by a group of excited extras. Yuan Sichun didn't notice her. She only stopped at a corner and threw the script into the rubbish bin before leaving.

Shen Fanxing frowned and walked to the rubbish bin. There was a lunchbox filled with leftovers and the smell of oil.

Without hesitation, she took out the script and carefully patted away the leftovers on the back. The front was still as white as before.

Although the man looked disheveled, she had just seen that the script in his arms was brand new. There was no dirt on the white A4 paper.

It was obvious how much he valued her.

The creator's work was equivalent to his own child.

Her own child had been thrown away and spurned. How cold-blooded and cruel was that?

She was also a creator. No one could understand the pain and sadness when the perfume that she had designed with confidence was thrown away and smashed.

Everyone had different expressions when they saw her actions.

#### **Chapter 982: Scheming**

Everyone had different expressions when they saw her actions.

There was disgust and emotion.

They were all at the bottom of the industry and it wasn't easy for them. They spent their youth and energy, but they couldn't even get the most basic respect.

However, given the current situation of society, no matter what you did, there would be thousands of ways to slander you.

When someone saw Shen Fanxing's actions, they pouted and rolled their eyes.

"Why are you pretending to be kind?"

"Is it a method to attract attention?"

"Scheming."

"..."

Hearing the strange movement behind her, Yuan Sichun paused and turned her head.

In the end, she saw Shen Fanxing standing there with the script she had thrown away.

"Let's see. She has indeed attracted our attention."

"How scheming."

Shen Fanxing turned her body slightly and glanced at Yuan Sichun.

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On the other hand, Yuan Sichun only smiled. Her gaze landed on the script in her hand and she nodded at her. A hint of disdain and sarcasm flashed across her subtle expression before she got into the car.

She didn't greet him because the two of them weren't good people.

Besides, weren't those people looking down on her?

Attract her attention?

'Let's assume so, then.'

Another burst of laughter came from behind. "I've picked up trash for nothing."

"I've wasted my time."

"Her scheme has been exposed."

...

"Strange, why does she look so familiar?"

"Yes, yes, yes! I also found her very familiar."

At that moment, Shen Fanxing turned around with an indifferent expression. Her eyes swept across the crowd, causing the people who were whispering sarcastically to shrink their necks and fall silent.

When she turned around, she saw the disheveled man standing in a corner.

His expression was calm and emotionless.

She seemed to be used to such things.

Shen Fanxing didn't say anything. She glanced sideways and saw Xiao Zhao running over.

Little Zhao saw her at a glance and waved at her happily.

"Sister Xing! Sister Xing! I'm here!"

Everyone at the door looked at her curiously.

"Isn't that Best Actor Chu's assistant?" Someone asked in confusion.

"What? Best Actor Chu's assistant?!"

"What do you mean by calling her Sister Xing?!"

"Ah! I remember now! She... she is..." Someone suddenly screamed in horror.

The electric door opened and Shen Fanxing walked in.

At this moment, Chu Yi's figure slowly appeared in front of everyone.

“Chu Yi! It’s really Chu Yi!”

“Ahhh! Chu Yi!”

Instantly, everyone at the entrance screamed like super fans.

Shen Fanxing frowned as she approached the door.

Chu Yi was wearing a long black robe. His skin was cold and fair, and his face was handsome. His eyebrows were deep, and even though he had the face of an immortal, his expression and attire made him look like a Demon Sect Master.

She looked cold and distant, as if she didn’t want anyone to approach her.

It was also his cold and heartless appearance that made him inexplicably popular.

“Why did you suddenly think of coming here?” Chu Yi lowered his gaze and asked her softly.

“I’m bored. I came to see if there are any newcomers worth nurturing.”

“Have you found it?”

Shen Fanxing shook her head.

Chu Yi reached out to hold her hand. “Let’s go in and take a look. There are some basic and experienced small roles in each production team. You can take a look first.”

Outside the door, everyone was looking inside.

She was envious of Shen Fanxing.

“Who is she? Why is she so close to Best Actor Chu?”

“I think her car is very ordinary. Could she be Best Actor Chu’s mistress?”

“Why are you so open about keeping a mistress?”

“So what? Men are easily bewitched by women. Perhaps she wants to use this opportunity to force Best Actor Chu to admit their relationship.”

“How scheming...”

“Aiya, what are you talking about! Can’t you tell? That woman... That woman is a ‘devil!’”

“What female devil?”

“The eldest daughter of the Shen family! The CEO of Stars International, Shen Fanxing!”

“!!!”

“!!!!”

“What...”

The few people who had gathered to mock Shen Fanxing were stunned. They didn't react for a long time and were dumbfounded.

The CEO of Stars International?

"How... can she be here?"

"She seems to be even more beautiful than the camera. I wouldn't have recognized her if I didn't tell you."

"Yes, yes, yes. I didn't expect such a high and mighty person to come here. Moreover, he appeared in our group?"

"Didn't you hear her just now? She said that she's here to look for artistes worth nurturing."

"..."

"..."

The faces of the few people who had been mocking Shen Fanxing turned pale. Looking at Shen Fanxing again, even though she was not far away from them and there was a metal door between them, it felt as though they were thousands of miles apart.

—

Chu Yi's suggestion was worth taking. Shen Fanxing nodded and turned around.

"Xiao Zhao, wait here. I've ordered some coffee and milk tea. I'll bring someone in later."

Little Zhao hurriedly made an OK gesture.

"Okay, don't worry, Sister Xing!"

Shen Fanxing nodded and looked at the script in her hand before turning to look at the disheveled man.

The man walked over and looked at the script in her hand. He said softly,

"Thank you."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and followed Chu Yi into the studio.

"You seem very confident in the script."

Chu Yi glanced at her before turning to look at the man behind him.

The man was stunned and disbelief flashed across his face. He had been here for more than two months and everyone avoided him.

There were even people who used the script as a fan, wiped the stools, and covered the noodles.

His heart ached, but could he bear it?

Hence, when Shen Fanxing took the initiative to talk to him about the script, he was in complete disbelief.

He hurried after her and replied, "Yes."

Shen Fanxing retracted her hand from Chu Yi's and flipped the first page as she walked. Then, she smiled lightly.

"The palace drama of the Qing Dynasty?"

The man nodded. "Yes."

Shen Fanxing closed the script and stopped reading.

Disappointment flashed across the man's face, but he seemed to have expected it.

"A few years ago, the Qing Dynasty palace drama in Hong Kong and Taiwan was at its peak. After a few years, the palace drama in the country has also reached its peak. There are even a few high-quality classic trees that can't be surpassed there. Not to mention the audience's visual fatigue, but they have also been spoiled by those few classics that can't be surpassed. In the eyes of others, filming the palace drama might be a challenge for them to overestimate themselves. Are you really confident?"

Shen Fanxing more or less understood why no one responded to the script he sent.

### **Chapter 983: Simple and Rough**

Shen Fanxing more or less understood why no one responded to the script he sent.

It was the age of capital now. Not many directors would spend time, energy, and capital to film a movie that was likely to fail.

"Classics are classics. I've never thought of surpassing them."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and asked, "Then what are you thinking about?"

"It's a movie suitable for the current society."

"The current state of society?"

The man nodded. "Yes. Just like you. Simple, violent, smart, clean, and unkind."

Shen Fanxing stopped in her tracks and turned to look at him with a cold smile.

"You're saying that I'm simple, crude, and unkind?"

"Yes. But there are many people who like you, right?"

Shen Fanxing tilted her head slightly and asked, "Are you trying to flatter me?"

"I'm just telling the truth. It's rare for CEO Shen to think that she's 'not kind'."

Shen Fanxing chuckled and said, "There's no place for kind-hearted people in this society."

People could be kind, but not too kind.

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Otherwise, some people would bully you unscrupulously because of your kindness. They would never stop asking you for anything. Then, when you can't satisfy them one day, you will become the most unforgivable "villain" in the world.

"I agree with CEO Shen," the man said softly.

Shen Fanxing walked to Chu Yi's production team. After all, some of them had seen the world.

When she saw Shen Fanxing, she recognized her immediately.

Shen Fanxing greeted them. Not long after, Xiao Zhao called for a few people to bring in a few boxes of coffee and milk tea for everyone.

Everyone on set looked flattered.

Shen Fanxing couldn't stand the atmosphere. Chu Yi brought her around the filming set.

Coincidentally, she met Liang Xuer, who was filming.

Liang Xuer was surprised to see Shen Fanxing.

"Sister-in-law?"

Shen Fanxing looked at her in surprise.

"Miss Liang."

"Sister-in-law, why are you here?"

"Just strolling around."

Liang Xuer nodded at Chu Yi. She had a Xianxia drama to collaborate with Chu Yi in the future. They had already seen it twice during the publicity.

"Xu'er, someone sent flowers again." Someone shouted from behind. Shen Fanxing looked at the huge bouquet of red roses and smiled. "Go ahead and do your work. I won't disturb you anymore."

Liang Xuer hurriedly signed and accepted the flowers. When she saw Shen Fanxing and Chu Yi's backs, she chased after them.

"Sister-in-law."

"Yes?"

Liang Xuer bit her lips and asked in a low voice,

"Sister-in-law, do you know where Tingshen is now?"

Shen Fanxing frowned and said, "Miss Liang, you're his girlfriend."

Asking her about this?

Was it appropriate?

Liang Xuer bit the corner of her lips, looking delicate and aggrieved.

“I’m just asking. I’ve been filming these few days. I want to know what he’s doing recently...”

“It’s a pity that I don’t have the habit of prying into other people’s men. If you really want to know, you can call him.

Liang Xuer took a deep breath in frustration. “I... threw a tantrum with him not long ago.”

Shen Fanxing paused and asked, “So you’re waiting for him to coax you?”

Liang Xuer didn’t answer.

Shen Fanxing suddenly recalled Linlin at the orphanage and Ye Qingqiu at Mansion Number 8. A chill ran down her spine.

She didn’t know why, but she was really curious. Even though Li Tingshen looked well-dressed and elegant, she could tell at a glance that he wasn’t a good person. He was full of evil tricks, heartless, and chauvinistic.

How could he take the initiative to coax a woman?

Shen Fanxing had no intention of staying with Liang Xuer any longer.

She bid farewell and was about to leave when Liang Xuer seemed to have read her mind. She said softly,

“You also think that someone like him doesn’t know how to please women?”

“...”

Shen Fanxing didn’t reply. Liang Xuer said firmly in a cold voice,

“He will.”

He would skip a meal because of a woman who threw a tantrum at him. He could go through half of Ping Cheng City in the heavy rain and bring back a dish from a restaurant that she liked. He would either threaten her or comfort her in a low voice.

Regardless of the truth of their relationship, this didn’t mean that he didn’t know how to please women.

That woman was probably the most unreasonable person in the world.

Correspondingly, he was probably the only man in the world who knew how to please and coax women.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips calmly.

“I don’t know him well. Since you say he knows how to do it, you might as well wait and see.”

Clearly, Liang Xuer had been waiting.

She was in no position to say so much to her.

—

After driving back to the company, she only received a script.

On the title page was the name and phone number of the author who wrote the script. Her gaze flashed past and she opened the script. She leaned back in her chair and read it casually.

However, an hour passed in the blink of an eye.

Her train of thought was interrupted when her secretary came in to deliver the documents.

Shen Fanxing closed the script and massaged her temples.

This script...

Her starry eyes stared at the phone on the title page as many things flashed across her mind. The characters in the script, the scene inside, and Zhao Zimo's cheongsam...

After a long while, she picked up her phone and dialed the number on the script.

The call was answered almost instantly and an expectant voice sounded.

"Hello? I'm Tang Yazhe."

Shen Fanxing stared at the signature on the title page and said,

"I'm Shen Fanxing from Stars International. I'm very interested in your script today. I suggest signing the contract immediately. Also, how about I give you the position of producer?"

Producers were the masters of the production team. They had the right to decide which director and actors to use. The quality and progress of the filming, from the formation of the film to the release of the film, were the core of the entire film.

There was a long silence on the other end. After nearly a minute, there was a low and bitter laugh.

"... CEO Shen, your success is not without reason."

Shen Fanxing didn't respond and her voice was cold.

"It doesn't matter to you whether I succeed or not! What matters is that you only have this one chance to make a comeback."

"I know."

After hanging up, Tang Yazhe was stunned for a long time before he smiled.

It didn't matter what happened to others. What mattered was how she was.

It was human nature to be selfish!

Hence, Shen Fanxing's success was not without reason...

## **Chapter 984: Silence**

Shen Fanxing hung up and sent a message to Ou Ximing and Lan Qianqian.

"Come to Ping Cheng immediately."

Ou Ximing said, "Okay."

Lan Xianxian replied, "Yes!"

Then, Shen Fanxing gave a faint smile.

Without competitors, how could her company grow rapidly?

Trying to suppress her?

She didn't mind swallowing an elephant.

—

Hua Tian Entertainment Office.

"Did she find anyone new today?" asked Yuan Sichun as she looked at the news of Shen Fanxing being surrounded by reporters.

That calm and confident look was an eyesore to her.

The secretary said, "No, I went to the film studio. When I came out, I only had the script that you threw in the trash can."

Yuan Sichun frowned and smiled sarcastically.

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"She's interested in that script?"

The secretary shook her head and said, "I don't think so. When she heard that it was about the Qing Palace, she lost interest."

Yuan Sichun also understood.

"The entire film studio didn't take a fancy to that script. The theme of the Qing Palace is too complicated."

The secretary nodded in agreement. "Yes."

Yuan Sichun smiled in satisfaction.

"It's all superficial."

She opened her computer and took a look.

The top searches were all about Zhao Zimo and Liang Chenyi.

With Zhao Zimo's meteoric rise and Liang Chenyi's fame in the fashion industry, Zhao Zimo's airport show would be held after their wedding.

She was wearing a unique cheongsam, and a few exquisite pictures looked like a fashion blockbuster. Especially the details on the cheongsam, the knot and buckle, and the exquisite embroidery made many people ask about the brand and origin of the cheongsam she was wearing.

Yuan Sichun smiled. The effect was excellent.

—

In the group chat, Bo Jinchuan had missed the time when Shen Fanxing was online. When he appeared, only a few people in the group surrounded him. After waiting for a long time, Shen Fanxing didn't appear, so he stopped talking.

Shang Qiqi: "Is it really good to be so obvious?"

Shang Qingmo: [It's alright.]

Yin Ruijue said, "Brother Bo, if you continue to value your lover over your friend, you'll lose me."

[You have been removed from the group chat.]

Yin Ruijue stared at the gray text and was stunned for a moment before he reacted. He hurriedly typed a few lines, but the message failed.

"F\*ck! He actually kicked me out?!"

Shang Qiqi: "Hahaha, Yin Ruijue is so pitiful. He lost all of us."

Not long after, "Yin Ruijue entered the group chat by scanning the QR code."

After that, Yin Ruijue was teased by a few people before the group fell silent.

Shen Fanxing scrolled through her messages and pondered for a while. Then, she found Li Tingshen's account and sent a private message.

[Where are you now?]

After a long while, Li Tingshen replied, "Yes, what's the matter?"

[I want to film a drama. Help me introduce a few directors.]

Li Tingshen: "What drama?"

[The Palace of Qing.]

Li Tingshen: [...]

Shen Fanxing seemed to have expected such a speechless reply. "I'm serious, please take it seriously."

Li Tingshen: "I'll take note."

Shen Fanxing replied, "Thank you in advance. I'll treat you to a meal when I have time."

Tang Yazhe arrived at Stars International as soon as possible. As he had informed the main station beforehand, he arrived at the top floor unimpeded.

"President Shen, Screenwriter Tang is here."

Shen Fanxing was looking at the documents on the computer. She gave a faint grunt before shifting her gaze away.

The secretary led her out. When Shen Fanxing looked up, she saw a man she didn't know standing in her office.

Dressed in a gray checkered suit, he had fair skin and handsome features. His long hair was tied behind his head, and he looked like a gentleman.

"You are?" asked Shen Fanxing as she sized him up.

However, she came to a realization.

The man smiled and said, "Hello, CEO Shen. I'm Tang Yazhe."

Shen Fanxing nodded and looked at the familiar outline. She chuckled and stood up.

It seemed that every sloppy man had potential.

She signed the contract immediately.

Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief. Once the copyright was signed, the script would belong to her.

"Then, CEO Shen, I'll start recruiting actors for the audition now." Tang Yazhe couldn't wait.

Shen Fanxing raised her hand to stop him. "You can tell me the ideal actor for every important role in the script first. After the director takes over, let them audition first. Since I've decided to take over this drama, I've never thought of being particular. Don't neglect the most important process just because you're anxious to get the results."

Tang Yazhe paused for a few seconds before nodding. "Sorry, I was too anxious."

"Many people have different tastes now, but their standards are generally higher. The stylist needs to design the style and the costumes for the drama. I have to strive for perfection and be different from the rest. The filming still needs a lot of time. You can do the rest first, but don't make a fuss. For now."

Tang Yazhe paused and looked at Shen Fanxing. He felt a sense of confidence and trust from her.

Although he didn't know what she was thinking, he nodded.

"Got it."

—

When it was almost time to get off work, Bo Jinchuan summoned Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing drove to the Bo Consortium. Yu Song was already waiting for her downstairs. They reached Bo Jinchuan's office smoothly.

When she entered, Bo Jinchuan was handling some documents. Yu Song closed the door silently and left.

Shen Fanxing stood at the door for a while before smiling helplessly at Bo Jinchuan.

Recently, the two of them had been busy. However, Bo Jinchuan wanted to take a break sometimes, but she rejected him.

Her attitude had been tense these few days.

She walked behind him and placed her hand gently on his shoulder, squeezing it.

Bo Jinchuan continued reading the document without looking up.

She bent down slightly and looked at the document in his hand. "Why did you suddenly call me here?"

He signed the document in his hand and put it aside.

"Let's go back to the Bo residence tonight. Grandpa wants us to go back for dinner."

"Oh," replied Shen Fanxing before asking in confusion,

"Why did you suddenly ask me to go home for dinner?"

Bo Jinchuan frowned slightly. It was indeed sudden.

"I'm not sure. Let's go back and take a look."

Shen Fanxing had a few guesses. "No one is celebrating their birthday today, right?"

Bo Jinchuan thought for a while before shaking his head. He took out another document.

"No."

"Fine."

After a few simple sentences, the office fell silent.

### **Chapter 985: Do You Want It?**

After a few simple sentences, the office fell silent.

Bo Jinchuan scanned the document and frowned.

"Aren't you tired of standing? Go sit on the sofa for a while."

Shen Fanxing didn't move. "Do you have much work to do?"

"Not bad."

"..." So was it a lot or not?

Shen Fanxing stood rooted to the ground, her hands still on Bo Jing's shoulders. She didn't continue massaging him.

There was another silence in the office.

It was fine if the silence lasted for a short while, but once it lasted for a long time, she felt that something was amiss.

It was as though there was a sense of ambiguity in the air in the office. It was hazy, as though there was a thin veil between them.

The expensive pen in Bo Jinchuan's hand paused before he looked up at Shen Fanxing.

Sensing the man's actions and gaze, Shen Fanxing lowered her head to look at him. Her lips twitched slightly.

"What's the matter?"

She asked softly, her delicate eyebrows raised slightly. Her plain face was dyed with two faint red clouds. Her red lips were pink and moist, and her eyes trembled slightly, carrying a clear and seductive charm that even she didn't know.

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She looked around shyly and helplessly.

It formed an incredible beauty.

No one else in this world could see such beauty.

Something that belonged to him alone.

He slowly placed the fountain pen on the table and moved the chair back before turning the chair around.

Shen Fanxing took two steps back, but Bo Jinchuan grabbed her arm.

He didn't use much strength, but Shen Fanxing followed his lead and walked to him. She lowered her head to look at him.

Bo Jinchuan looked up at her with a faint smile on his handsome face.

He squeezed her soft hand and wrapped his arm around her waist. With a little force, he pressed her onto his lap.

"Aren't you the one who's busy?"

His low voice was hoarse and sexy.

"What can happen to me?" Shen Fanxing blushed and sat obediently in Bo Jinchuan's embrace. She placed her hands on his shoulders and didn't move.

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow with a smile on his face. His hand caressed her slender waist.

Shen Fanxing blushed even more and bit her lower lip.

"What can happen? Aren't you looking for sex? Huh?" His hoarse voice made her blush even more.

Her face was red and she struggled slightly. Bo Jinchuan raised his head and kissed her lips.

"If you want to have sex, so be it. Haven't you done enough?"

After the man finished speaking with a faint smile, his lips reached hers again.

Shen Fanxing paused and retracted her hands from Bo Jinchuan's shoulders. In the end, she lowered her head and kissed him deeply.



After a short moment of passivity, it was a long kiss.

Shen Fanxing didn't deny it.

They were having sex.

Who said that only men were addicted?

However, compared to being domineering, she admitted defeat.

Not long after, Shen Fanxing couldn't keep up with the rhythm of the man's kiss. Her breathing was hot and shallow as she lay in his embrace, her head spinning.

Shen Fanxing felt helpless and confused.

She was a famous perfume maker and the CEO of Stars International. She had seen the admiration in others' eyes.

She was not used to it at first, but now, she accepted it calmly.

She was strong and capable in the eyes of others.

That was why she used to think that she should be the one to take the lead in everything.

In reality, she couldn't do anything in front of Bo Jinchuan.

From the beginning to the end, he had taken the initiative to attack her.

He decided to do it the fastest. His actions were domineering and domineering, trapping her in a circle without giving her any room to resist or reject.

Hence, from the start, she had never been cold and domineering in front of him.

There was no defense.

Because she felt that would be futile.

And he naturally wouldn't allow it.

His dominance was a blessing to her.

One of them had to be strong.

It was either him or her.

And she didn't want to have no choice.

She didn't want to be so powerful...

These vague thoughts lingered in his mind before being torn apart by the man's deep kiss.

That strong and domineering kiss didn't allow her to think too much as he pulled her into his whirlpool.

She didn't know how long had passed, but in her daze, she felt a chill on her waist. Her clothes had already loosened, and Bo Jinchuan's kiss had reached her neck.

The collar of his black shirt had been pulled open at some point in time. The black shirt accentuated his fair skin, and his noble aura exuded a lazy and sexy aura.

Shen Fanxing lowered her head to look at him and couldn't help but gulp. Her mouth went dry.

This... man...

"Ah..."

Just as she was engrossed in the man in front of her, her body suddenly felt numb and she let out a moan.

Her suit was in a mess and her shirt had been pulled out by Bo Jinchuan. His warm hand was in her shirt.

She rested her forehead on his shoulder and snorted.

After that, she wished she could place all her attention on his hand. However, that hand was wandering around aimlessly, causing her to be unable to gather any thoughts. A faint moan escaped from her throat uncontrollably.

Just as she couldn't suppress her emotions, Bo Jinchuan stopped.

Shen Fanxing panted as she stared at Bo Jinchuan.

The mist was filled with confusion and impatience, urging him silently.

Bo Jinchuan's Adam's apple bobbed uncontrollably as his heart raced.

He held her slender waist and kissed her lips affectionately. He said in a hoarse voice,

"Do you want it?"

Shen Fanxing bit her lips and didn't speak. However, her expression showed that she had been bullied and wronged.

Bo Jinchuan's eyebrows twitched as his warm hand caressed the delicate butterfly bone on her back. His voice was almost hoarse.

"Do it yourself, okay?"

Shen Fanxing bit her lips and didn't move.

"Hurry up. Otherwise, you won't have to work tomorrow," said Bo Jinchuan hoarsely.

"You... are no longer the Bo Jinchuan you used to be. You even threatened me."

"Ha..."

Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly and didn't deny it.

"... Do you want it? If not, I'll do it myself."

**Chapter 986: Heard a Woman Cry**

“... Do you want it? If not, I'll do it myself.”

Looking at Bo Jinchuan's handsome face, Shen Fanxing bit her lips.

“Yes?”

Shen Fanxing panted lightly. In front of a man, she had no choice...

Her fair and soft hand slid down from his shoulder to his open collar. She moved her fingertips and gently pulled the tie off before turning to the buttons on his shirt.

Her fingertips inevitably touched Bo Jinchuan's skin and her breathing tightened. Her dark eyes darkened as she narrowed her eyes to look at his actions. Her hoarse voice deepened.

“Hurry up!”

Shen Fanxing paused, but her hands continued to move faster. As the buttons on her shirt closed, her head lowered.

When she saw the sexy body in front of her, her face turned red and her heart raced.

This... she had watched it several times. Before and after she slept, before and after she changed her clothes, and even after she washed up.

But in this atmosphere, every inch of her skin became a lethal catalyst.

However, Shen Fanxing didn't know what to do next.

In the past, it was always the man who took the lead. It had always been her...

Being teased and letting nature take its course.

Updates by

Shen Fanxing was getting anxious.

In front of a man, she didn't know how to eat. This was even more sorrowful than wishing she could quench her thirst.

“Yes...”

The warm touch under her shirt suddenly moved again. In the end, she felt a chill in front of her and her shirt was lifted to her neck.

Her body trembled as she narrowed her eyes at Bo Jinchuan.

“What are you thinking about?”

There was a smile on his face, but there was a hint of danger in his low and hoarse voice.

“Ah Chuan...”

Her trembling voice had clearly reached a critical point.

Bo Jinchuan didn't intend to tease her anymore. He kissed her lips and was about to devour her completely when his office phone rang.

Both of them froze at the same time.

Shen Fanxing shuddered and her eyes cleared up.

She hurriedly pushed Bo Jinchuan's hand away and wanted to get off him. However, not only did the man not let go of her, he tightened his grip on her. It was obvious that he had no intention of letting go of her.

The phone rang again and again. Shen Fanxing's scalp tingled and her pores opened.

"Don't... answer the call first..."

Shen Fanxing insisted again, but Bo Jinchuan didn't let her off. Instead, he carried her and placed her on the desk. He hugged her with one hand and used the other to grab the phone. His body pressed against hers, trapping her in his embrace. He didn't give her any chance to escape.

"What is it?"

His low and cold voice made the secretary outside shudder.

"CEO, um... there's a gentleman who wants to see you."

"You have an appointment?"

"... No."

"You think I have a lot of time?"

The secretary wanted to cry but had no tears. "... I don't think so."

Immediately after, the secretary said,

"A few overseas branches have applied for a video conference. Please decide on the time."

Being suppressed by Bo Jinchuan, Shen Fanxing decided to snuggle in his embrace obediently. Smelling the faint fragrance on his body, her heart felt at ease.

After that, she found it unbelievable.

Even now, she was surprised that someone like Bo Jinchuan would appear in her life.

He had given her everything she had never thought of.

Everything about him was unexpected.

The man who belonged to her...

Upon hearing the secretary's words, Bo Jinchuan's face darkened. With her in his arms, who would have the time to think about anything else?

He pursed his lips and looked like he was about to flare up. However, Shen Fanxing reached out to hug him.

Her warm and soft hand reached under his shirt and wrapped around him.

She buried her face in his neck and rubbed her soft lips against his skin.

Bo Jinchuan froze as he felt Shen Fanxing's kiss on his ear. Her warm breath landed on his ear.

The hand that was hugging him was restless as well. Her fingers were touching his body aimlessly.

This woman...

She was clearly very smart.

She was smart, but there was no reason for her to screw up.

Wasn't she unable to hide her talent now?

Bo Jinchuan tightened his grip on her, anticipating her actions.

Shen Fanxing's hand crept up his waist. In his daze, she opened her red lips and bit his ear lightly.

Bo Jinchuan's breathing quickened. He didn't expect her to tease him so suddenly.

Recalling their intimate moments, Bo Jinchuan's eyes darkened and he couldn't suppress the urge to ravage her.

He tightened his arms around her again.

However, Shen Fanxing let go of him and her gentle voice sounded.

"It's about time. I have to pick someone up at the airport."

"..."

The veins on Bo Jinchuan's forehead bulged.

"CEO?" The secretary, who had not received a response for a long time, asked cautiously.

Bo Jinchuan turned his head to see that Shen Fanxing was about to leave his arm. Suddenly, he reached out to pull her back.

Bo Jinchuan pressed his chest against hers.

She placed her hand on the table and touched the document basket on the edge of the desk.

The document basket fell to the ground with a bang.

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but exclaim softly,

When the secretary heard this voice, she froze in disbelief.

The call was abruptly hung up.

After a long while, the secretary looked at Yu Song stiffly.

After hanging up, he looked at Yu Song and asked blankly,

“Special Assistant Yu, don’t you usually report such matters? Why do you want me to inform you today...”

Yu Song sat in his seat and rubbed his nose awkwardly.

“There’s no reason. It’s just that... I see that your working ability is not bad, so I want to nurture you... Good job, all the best!”

The secretary’s lips twitched. “... Special Assistant Yu, I heard a woman calling out just now...”

### **Chapter 987: Weak Legs**

The secretary’s lips twitched. “... Special Assistant Yu, I heard a woman calling out just now...”

Yu Song pursed his lips. “Ah... Yes, they might be fighting...”

The secretary shook her head. “I don’t think so. A woman’s voice is very clear. If she wasn’t in front of the phone, her voice wouldn’t be so loud...”

“Maybe... they fought and twisted together...”

The secretary glanced at him. “Secretary Yu, I’m not that stupid...”

“...”

—

The phone was slammed shut and Bo Jinchuan placed his hands on both sides of Shen Fanxing. His handsome face pressed against hers with an imposing aura.

“Who are you picking up at the airport?”

“Lan Xianxian and Ou Ximing.”

Shen Fanxing said softly as she buttoned Bo Jinchuan’s shirt.

Bo Jinchuan picked up the phone without another word.

Not long after, he said, “Go to the airport to pick up Lan Xianxian.”

Shen Fanxing paused and looked up at Bo Jinchuan.

Updates by

Bo Jinchuan put away his phone swiftly. While she was still confused, his body was suspended in the air and he was being hugged.

Instinctively, she wrapped her arms around his shoulders.

“What... are you doing?”

Bo Jinchuan smiled faintly and bent to plant a kiss on her lips.

“There’s only the two of us here. What else can I do besides you?”

Shen Fanxing’s face turned red.

In her shyness, she was carried to the big bed in the lounge.

Her long hair was scattered behind her head, as if a beautiful and dazzling lotus flower had bloomed on the bed. Her messy shirt revealed her fair and delicate skin.

Her usual indifferent and cold appearance was now gentle and charming.

Especially her professional work attire, which was now in a mess.

Knowing that she had “hungry” the man for the past few days after returning from Hong Kong, Shen Fanxing knew that she couldn’t hide today. With her male charm, she didn’t think of hiding.

She wrapped her arms around Bo Jinchuan’s neck and whispered,

“Then be gentler...”

A starving wolf looked really fierce when it ate...

Bo Jinchuan felt his remaining rationality crumbling.

Seeing Bo Jinchuan’s expression, Shen Fanxing regretted it immediately.

“No... I didn’t mean that...”

“So... you want me to be heavier?”

Shen Fanxing’s eyes widened. “No... Mmm...”

Without a chance to explain, Bo Jinchuan pulled her into a spinning vortex.

—

When Bo Jinchuan drove Shen Fanxing back to the Bo residence, Shen Fanxing’s face was flushed.

Bo Jinchuan parked the car and when he turned to look at her, he couldn’t help but chuckle softly.

“Are you okay?”

Shen Fanxing’s face turned even redder and she bit her lips, refusing to answer Bo Jinchuan’s question.

Bo Jinchuan chuckled again and opened the car door for her.

Shen Fanxing had already unbuckled her seatbelt and tidied her hair. She took a deep breath before alighting.

The moment her feet touched the ground, she realized that her legs were still weak. She staggered and almost fell to the ground.

Bo Jinchuan reached out and pulled her into his embrace.

“What’s wrong?” asked Bo Jinchuan, startled. His handsome face was furrowed as he looked down at her sternly.

Shen Fanxing leaned into his embrace and placed a hand on his shoulder. Her face was red as she looked at him with a complicated expression.

Bo Jinchuan paused for a second before chuckling softly.

“Sorry, I was too ruthless.”

“... You’re still laughing.”

Shen Fanxing was really anxious now. There were so many people in the house and so many pairs of eyes. How awkward would it be if they could tell?

Bo Jinchuan chuckled and bent to carry her.

Shen Fanxing was shocked. “Don’t...”

Bo Jinchuan turned a deaf ear.

“Ah Chuan!”

“I know. I’ll only carry you to the door.”

Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief and massaged her legs. “I told you to be gentler...”

Bo Jinchuan smiled and said, “I have no choice. You’re too seductive.”

“...”

The shirking of responsibility was perfect.

When they reached the door, Shen Fanxing urged Bo Jinchuan to put her down.

Bo Jinchuan took a few big strides and carried her in.

“Hey!” Shen Fanxing was shocked. She didn’t expect Bo Jinchuan to go back on his word.

Bo Jinchuan smiled and looked down at her. “I haven’t recovered from the ride. I might not be able to recover now.”

“Then put me down now!”

“No way.”

“...”

The two of them entered the living room and the commotion stopped.

Shen Fanxing gritted her teeth and closed her eyes.

She felt a few gazes on her, and she didn’t know how to face them.

Grandpa, Mom, and the servants...



In the few seconds of silence in the living room, Shen Fanxing was thinking about what to do next. What to say and what expression to use to appear more natural.

However, all the thoughts that flashed across her mind were dispersed by the next voice.

“Brother Bo, you’re back? What happened to Sister-in-law?”

The familiar voice sounded cautious yet calm.

Shen Fanxing opened her eyes slowly.

No wonder she suddenly called him back for dinner. It was Yuan Sichun.

But why did she specially call them back?

Bo Jinchuan carried her and placed her on the sofa.

Shen Fanxing sat calmly on the sofa.

She was still thinking about how to maintain her expression just now, but it seemed like she was overthinking.

At this moment, other than coldness, she couldn’t do anything else.

“Grandma.”

Bo Jinchuan stood up and called out softly. Shen Fanxing paused and turned to look at everyone.

She realized that Old Lady Bo was smiling happily at her and so was Lairong.

“Grandma.” Shen Fanxing was pleasantly surprised.

“Fanxing, are you feeling unwell? Why are you being carried in?”

“I’m fine. I... fell asleep in the car.”

Bo Jinchuan smiled and lowered his gaze to her.

Shen Fanxing avoided his gaze.

The old lady sized them up before beckoning Shen Fanxing over.

Shen Fanxing froze for a moment before standing up. Her legs were trembling slightly, but she still walked slowly to the old lady.

Old Lady Bo pulled Shen Fanxing’s hand and smiled happily.

“How long have you slept? How can your legs be so weak?”

“...”

“...”

Lou Ruoyi and Yuan Sichun, who were sitting together, looked in her direction.

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but blush.

Lai Rong covered her mouth and chuckled helplessly. "Old Madam, Miss Fanxing is shy. Please be more reserved..."

"..."

The old lady gave Lai Rong a strange look. "What does sleeping have to do with being shy? I was quite reserved, but now that you've said that, I'm not."

Lai Rong pursed her lips in realization. "It's really... hard on Miss Fanxing."

As the master and servant went back and forth, everyone knew why Shen Fanxing's legs were weak.

Yuan Sichun, who was standing awkwardly at the side, could not maintain her smile.

Lai Rong glanced at her calmly before retracting her gaze.

There was a faint smile on her face.

### **Chapter 988: Even You Are Mine**

The old man coughed awkwardly and his dignified voice sounded unnaturally stiff.

"Do you women speak so recklessly?"

Old Lady Bo grabbed Shen Fanxing's hand and pulled her behind her. She glanced at Old Master Bo.

"When you men are in the mood, you can hug a woman and do whatever you want. You still have the cheek to criticize us women?"

Old Master Bo's face turned red. "...What do you mean by doing it regardless of the occasion?! You..."

"Why? Do you want me to recall your glorious deeds from back then?"

Old Lady Bo continued, her eyes fixed on Old Master Bo. Her expression did not change, as if she was not one of the main leads.

Shen Fanxing's face was flushed red as she stole a glance at the old man whose face had turned red. Although his face had accumulated years of experience, it wasn't hard to tell that he had a face that women would flock to when he was young. He was born into a wealthy family and had been influenced by his temperament. He was naturally a playboy.

However, he had never heard of him having many affairs when he was young. Even now, many wealthy people in Hong Kong had a few mistresses. At that time, he only had Grandma. Although he had an awkward personality, he was loyal to Grandma in terms of relationships.

However, the way the two of them interacted was really unpredictable. However, one could still tell that they had feelings for each other.

Lou Ruoyi had a faint smile on her face. She seemed to be used to the conversation between the two elders.

Yuan Sichun sat on the sofa while Lou Ruoyi was busy with her phone.

“Sichun, how’s your charity clothing brand? I saw the trending topic today. This embroidered cheongsam on Zhao Zimo looks beautiful.”

Shen Fanxing’s eyebrows twitched and a sarcastic smile appeared in her eyes.

Updates by

Right now, the only way Yuan Sichun could please Lou Ruoyi was through embroidery.

All these years, Lou Ruoyi had lived a blissful life. Her only regret was that she couldn’t make up for the regret left behind by her parents.

It had to be said that Yuan Sichun’s star effect was really brilliant.

Zhao Zimo was currently a popular celebrity. Her fashion sense was off the charts and she had also become the goddess of fashion. Her exposure was extremely high.

For her to endorse an unknown brand, her starting point was obviously much higher than other brands.

In order to please Lou Ruoyi, she had put in a lot of effort.

“Yes, I’ve already registered a brand. Zi Mo is developing well on the mainland now, so I plan to focus on the mainland.”

Lou Ruoyi paused and glanced at Shen Fanxing before saying,

“Focus on the mainland? You mean...”

Yuan Sichun smiled and nodded. “I’ll stay on the mainland for the time being to support the brand.”

Lou Ruoyi frowned and didn’t say anything.

Seeing this, Yuan Sichun pursed her lips and said,

“The mainland is much more developable than Hong Kong. The businesses in Hong Kong have basically stabilized. My parents are also very supportive of me putting my focus on the mainland. Moreover, I have Auntie here. I can see Auntie often and receive her care. My parents are very at ease.”

As she spoke, she held Lou Ruoyi’s arm. Lou Ruoyi had no room to reject her.

After all, they had grown up together. It was understandable for her to help take care of him.

But now, she clearly knew what Yuan Sichun was thinking, yet she still kept her by her side?

“... I can’t stay in Ping Cheng for long. I have to leave after Jinchuan and Fanxing’s wedding.”

Yuan Sichun smiled and said, “I don’t think you can leave... When Brother Bo gets married to Sister-in-law, he will probably have a child soon. When he has a grandson, you won’t be able to bear to leave.”

At the mention of her grandson, Lou Ruoyi’s eyes lit up and she turned to look at Shen Fanxing’s stomach.

“Then... it must be.”

Old Lady Bo was even happier as she held Shen Fanxing’s hand and smiled happily.

“Fanxing and Jinchuan’s child... My great-grandson is definitely the best. Jinchuan, you can do it.”

Holding her hand to cheer Bo Jinchuan on, Shen Fanxing couldn’t take it anymore.

How could Bo Jinchuan say such a thing so blatantly...

“Yes, I’ll work hard.”

“...”

Shen Fanxing’s lips twitched and she didn’t know if she should be embarrassed or embarrassed.

However, she still took another look at Yuan Sichun and mentioned that she had a child with Bo Jinchuan.

She was so calm. Did she not care?

When she saw Lou Ruoyi’s relieved expression, Shen Fanxing smiled.

How was it possible to chase her all the way to Ping Cheng?

—

After dinner, they sat on the sofa to chat.

Lou Ruoyi talked about embroidery the most and asked Yuan Sichun many questions.

The more she spoke, the more satisfied she felt.

Bo Jinchuan sat with Shen Fanxing in the corner of the sofa.

Shen Fanxing was talking to him about filming a television drama.

“I think it’s pretty good. I’ve already signed it. I’ll show you the script when I get home.”

“Didn’t the company just transition? Isn’t it too fast to film a drama?”

“What are you afraid of? I have you.”

“Yes?”

Shen Fanxing smiled at the man and said softly, “It’s your loss.”

“Ha...”

Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly, enjoying the way Shen Fanxing treated him.

No one had ever seen Bo Jinchuan smile before.

He had always been a man of few words and there was no warmth in his voice.

Although his chuckle was soft, it still attracted the attention of a few people in the living room.

Shen Fanxing leaned her shoulder against the sofa while Bo Jinchuan sat beside her. His long arm was placed across the back of the sofa. Although his hand wasn’t on Shen Fanxing’s shoulder, the two of them were very close to each other, as though they were hugging.

The usually emotionless and handsome man was looking down at the woman in his arms with a gentle and loving smile.

Shen Fanxing continued,

“Why don’t you be the investor? You pay and I’ll help.”

“If I earn it, it’s yours. If I lose it, it’s mine,” said Bo Jinchuan with a faint smile.

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “That’s unfair. I’ll give you half.”

If he lost it, it would belong to him alone. It would be too much if she took it all for herself.

“I don’t want half. I’ll give it all to you.”

The man’s low voice sounded in her ear. His voice was seductive and Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but blush.

“How inappropriate is that?”

“Even you are mine. No matter what, you’re suitable.”

### **Chapter 989: Breaking the Sign**

“Even you are mine. No matter what, you’re suitable.”

Shen Fanxing looked up at him. Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow as he watched her smile seductively.

“Are you going to vote or not?”

Bo Jinchuan nodded and said, “I’ll vote for you after a kiss.”

As he spoke, his handsome face pressed down on him.

Shen Fanxing blushed and placed her hand on his shoulder to prevent him from approaching her.

“Stop fooling around!”

Grandma was right. Men didn’t care about the occasion!

Sensing that something was amiss with the atmosphere in the living room, Shen Fanxing turned her head calmly and leaned against the sofa. Her gaze swept across everyone.

Of course, Old Lady Bo was happy to see this. She said with a smile,

“Look at how close the two of you are. Why don’t you just get married?”

Lai Rong nodded and said, “Madam is right. But everyone in the family treats Miss Fanxing as their Young Madam now.”

Lady Bo smiled and looked at Shen Fanxing with satisfaction. “I have good taste. When I first met Fanxing, I felt that she was the most suitable for Jinchuan.”

Shen Fanxing blushed at the old lady and Lai Rong's compliments.

Updates by

"Grandma..."

"Look, she's shy."

Lady Bo pointed at Shen Fanxing and teased her happily.

Everyone in the living room burst into laughter.

Yuan Sichun smiled as well, but her expression was as stiff as it could be.

"...No matter what, a wedding can't lack ceremony. Sister-in-law, have you decided on the gown for the engagement? I think your wedding will be very grand, right? Why don't you tell me the size and I'll get someone to customize a gown for you? Oh right, there's also Grandma and Auntie. I'll help you make the gowns, right?"

Lou Ruoyi turned her head and asked, "You mean... the brand you've established?"

"Yes. Auntie, help me publicize it."

At this moment, Old Lady Bo said, "It's not publicity. I don't want to ruin your reputation."

"Grandma, you're still young. You're still charming and your aura is above others. Everyone is envious of you. How could you ruin your reputation? I'll call Liang Chenyi over to help you. Of course, there's also Sister-in-law. Let Liang Chenyi be the stylist for the engagement."

The topic suddenly shifted to Shen Fanxing. Her tone was full of superiority.

Shen Fanxing sat there calmly and said, "There's no need. I've already chosen my engagement gown. As for the stylist, I've already found a suitable candidate."

Yuan Sichun was a little disappointed. She turned to look at Lou Ruoyi and said with a smile, "That's a pity. I had a selfish motive to ask Sister-in-law to help me publicize it. However, Sister-in-law, is the stylist you've booked reliable? Liang Chenyi is now an internationally renowned stylist. When the time comes, the engagement party will definitely be unprecedented. There won't be any flaws... People nowadays will nitpick. Don't let others find fault with you."

"Based on your tone, if I don't use Liang Chenyi, there's no need for me to hold this engagement ceremony."

Shen Fanxing's attitude wasn't good. She didn't have much patience for Yuan Sichun's pretense.

Hearing this, Yuan Sichun's face turned pale. "... That's not what I meant. I just want you to have fewer regrets for your engagement with Brother Bo."

"Thank you."

Shen Fanxing replied coldly before falling silent.

Yuan Sichun pursed her lips and didn't say anything. There was a faint smile on her face, and she looked stubborn.

In this living room filled with the Bo family, it made her seem even more lonely and aggrieved.

It was as if everyone in the Bo family was bullying her.

Old Master Bo had always cared about his reputation. Seeing this, he felt embarrassed. What was the big deal about their family bullying a little girl?

She opened her mouth and was about to say something when Old Lady Bo said,

"Alright, that's all for today. I'm tired."

Old Master Bo turned to look at her. The old lady narrowed her eyes at him and he pursed his lips.

She coughed lightly and said, "Yes, I'm tired. Let's disperse today."

"Fanxing, Jinchuan, do you want to stay tonight?"

Bo Jinchuan stood up and said, "No need. I have to work tomorrow. It's not convenient here."

With that, he pulled Shen Fanxing to the door and helped her put on her coat and scarf.

Yuan Sichun stood behind them with a dark expression.

Shen Fanxing sensed Yuan Sichun's gaze, but she didn't look at her.

However, when Bo Jinchuan went to get the car, they were still alone.

"I saw you outside the city gates today. Did you gain anything?"

"Yes, it's a huge gain."

Yuan Sichun smiled and said, "That script that everyone despises?"

Shen Fanxing frowned and turned to look at her. "You're staring at me?"

Yuan Sichun didn't say anything and smiled faintly.

"Miss Yuan, I really can't understand. Even if I'm not with Ah Chuan, do you think he will choose you? What's the point of pursuing me from Hong Kong to Ping Cheng?"

Yuan Sichun sneered. "I'm probably indignant. I'm the eldest daughter of the Yuan family and grew up with Brother Bo. Even though he doesn't have any romantic feelings for me, they're the most compatible couple in everyone's eyes. How can I be indignant when a woman with no background like you suddenly interfered?"

What could she give Brother Bo?

Love him? But I think I can love him more!

You were just an accident. Shen Fanxing, without you, Brother Bo has no choice. We will let nature take its course.

“Also, the losses I’ve suffered from you make me unable to eat or sleep in peace. Every time I think of that feeling, it makes me gnash my teeth in anger. I just want to get back at you. We can only be enemies.”

Shen Fanxing sneered and said, “I think I’m quite innocent. I attracted an enemy like you just by dating and getting married. I had no intention of interacting with you, but I was dragged into the battlefield.”

“Who asked you to find Brother Bo? It’s not me, but someone else. A man like him is destined to have too many women around him. You have too many enemies.”

Shen Fanxing looked at the car that was slowly approaching and smiled. “Although I really don’t want to bother with your unreasonable stubbornness, I can’t just wait to be beaten if you insist on provoking me. I’ve never taken the initiative to cause trouble, but I’m not someone who’s afraid of trouble.”

Shen Fanxing walked down the stairs and said, “Miss Yuan, I have to give you a final piece of advice. Take back your blind confidence and recognize the reality in front of you. You’re not very powerful, and others are not weak. Most importantly, not everyone wants what you can give. If you’re unwilling to be my enemy... you have to pay the price for everything. Don’t expect me to be kind.”

## **Chapter 990: Too Fast**

Yuan Sichun tightened her grip on her bag. “Are you trying to kill me?”

“That depends on how restless you are.”

“Shen Fanxing, you’re the one who’s blindly confident. We haven’t even started and you think I’ve lost?”

Shen Fanxing looked at the black car parked in front of her and raised an eyebrow. “Do you think you’re the winner now?”

The car window rolled down and Bo Jinchuan turned to look at her unhappily. “Are you cold? Get in the car quickly.”

When Shen Fanxing reached the front passenger seat, Bo Jinchuan had already turned to open the door for her.

After Shen Fanxing got into the car, Bo Jinchuan fastened her seatbelt.

The car window rolled up slowly. Even after they left, Bo Jinchuan didn’t look at Yuan Sichun.

Yuan Sichun stood rooted to the ground. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

Shen Fanxing, you’re too arrogant.

—

The next day, the news of Zhao Zimo and Liang Chenyi’s engagement was still trending.

At this time, “Ji Yi lost the right to be the spokesperson”, “Ji Yi’s spokesperson was snatched”, “Zhao Zimo became the spokesperson of R&M Asia”...



R&M was a well-known clothing brand in Country Y and was internationally renowned.

Updates by

Shen Fanxing only found out after Ji Yi was chosen to be the brand's spokesperson.

As a manager, Qina had been in the entertainment industry for so many years and knew that she had to seize every opportunity. She would definitely not give up on such an internationally-renowned case. Hence, when the person-in-charge of R&M Asia looked for Ji Yi, she agreed immediately.

Back then, when the official Weibo account of R&M announced that they had confirmed Ji Yi's identity, Ji Yi's official studio account had also forwarded the news.

With the current situation, there were two sentences circulating online—

Zhao Zimo seemed to have snatched Ji Yi's endorsement.

Ji Yi's endorsement was replaced by Zhao Zimo.

Although the overall meaning was similar, Zhao Zimo's snatch made her look a little hostile.

When the other Ji Yi was replaced, it also showed that Ji Yi's skills were inferior to others.

Their fans were evenly matched. Ji Yi's fans complained that Zhao Zimo was obviously targeting her.

Zhao Zimo's fans, on the other hand, criticized Ji Yi for overestimating herself.

When Shen Fanxing saw the message, her first reaction was to sneer.

Yuan Sichun's actions were too fast.

Lan Qianqian and Ou Ximing were arranged to stay at the hotel last night. As promised, they found Shen Fanxing today.

Lan Xianxian was wearing a white woolen dress. Her black hair was draped over her shoulders and she wore a white hat. She looked like an exquisite snow princess.

Of course, this was done by Ou Ximing.

Standing in front of Stars International's building, Lan Xianxian and Ou Ximing's hearts surged.

"This is Fanxing's company?"

"Yeah."

Lan Qianqian gulped and said, "She's... too amazing..."

"Yeah."

Lan Qianqian turned to look at the expressionless Ou Ximing and asked worriedly,

"Are you okay?"

Ou Ximing retracted his gaze and shook his head gently. "I'm fine. Let's go in."

He walked in first, followed by Lan Xianxian.

Due to Shen Fanxing's instructions, they were led to her office.

When they entered, Shen Fanxing's office was already occupied.

Shen Fanxing sat behind her desk and instructed them to sit down.

Lan Xianxian looked at Shen Fanxing with a cold expression. Her stern expression made her feel a little timid. The fierce aura she exuded made it difficult for her to move.

When she was in Hong Kong, she felt that she was just an ordinary woman. Now that they were close, she felt that she was easy to get along with.

Now, she suddenly felt that she was too far away from her.

Seeing that she was a little afraid, Ou Ximing pulled her to the sofa and sat down.

Looking at the two people on the sofa opposite her, she nodded slightly.

Shen Fanxing leaned back on the swivel chair and continued,

"Qina, you agreed to this too quickly. Even if R&M is an international brand, they only care about Ji Yi's current reputation and not whether Ji Yi is suitable."

Upon hearing R&M and Ji Yi, Ou Ximing, who had just sat down, suddenly looked up in surprise at the woman sitting opposite him with her head lowered like a child who had made a mistake.

Shen Fanxing glanced at him and continued,

"As a singer, Ji Yi's endorsement can't be avoided. However, she can't reject anyone. Ji Yi's reputation has just risen, and R&M is only spending Ji Yi unilaterally. What they like is the huge fanbase behind Ji Yi. Besides the endorsement fee, this endorsement can't bring any benefits to Ji Yi. It might even attract some unnecessary enemies. There are too many people eyeing Ji Yi. If she starts too high, she will definitely attract the jealousy of others."

For example, it was the same reason why she had attracted Yuan Sichun after finding a genius as her boyfriend.

"I'm sorry, CEO Shen. I didn't consider this."

Qina's attitude was sincere. Back then, she was indeed more happy than rational and didn't think too much.

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips and leaned back in her chair. She turned to look at the French windows.

The office fell silent.

The atmosphere was tense and no one dared to speak.

Ji Yi looked up at Shen Fanxing with admiration and caution.

Lan Xianxian looked at her and couldn't help but click her tongue.

Such a famous singer was so bright and confident in front of the camera, but in private, she was actually so...

Following her gaze, she saw Shen Fanxing facing the French windows. Her fair face looked even colder under the heavy atmosphere.

How could a woman be so outstanding?

No wonder Ji Yi was so infatuated with her...

“Ji Yi.”

Shen Fanxing’s voice startled Lan Xianxian and Ji Yi.

“I’m here!”

Ji Yi, who was peeping at Shen Fanxing, broke out in cold sweat.

Shen Fanxing turned her chair to face her. “Do you have any new songs recently?”

“There’s a song... Why are you suddenly asking about this...”

Wasn’t it a question of endorsement? Why did she suddenly ask about the song?

Shen Fanxing placed her hand on the keyboard and opened various search engines.

“It’s fine if we get the endorsement. How can we be withdrawn? They’re the ones who want Ji Yi and they’re the ones who don’t want it. Their right to speak and make decisions have been taken by them. It makes us look too passive and makes others think that we’re too easy to bully.”

Qina, who had been silent, suddenly raised her head and stared at Shen Fanxing excitedly.

She knew that CEO Shen wouldn’t take this lying down!