

# MR BO!

## Chapter 18: How Could You Leave Me Alone

“If I, Shen Fanxing, want to do something, I will do it openly no matter the nature of the act. I would rather be the outright bad guy than the hypocrite who stabs people behind their backs and sows dissension!”

Su Heng went into a thoughtful daze. He suddenly lowered his gaze to the crying Shen Qianrou, whose face was full of sadness; his face turned hesitant.

With his understanding of Shen Fanxing...

“Brother Heng, will I be disfigured? Can I still be an actress in the future... I don’t know... I don’t know what I can do if I can’t be an actress anymore...”

Su Heng felt an instant ache in his heart as he gently swept her dampened hair aside, his tone tender,

“You won’t be disfigured. You can continue being an actress and make your dream of being the best leading actress come true.”

Ha...

Shen Fanxing gave a disdainful laugh before walking over to sit down on her bed.

“You’re done bidding goodbye. Go elsewhere to show your lovey-dovey tendencies.”

Su Heng looked up and viewed her in a completely distant look.

He then bent down to carry the then-drenched Shen Qianrou before taking big steps out of the room.

Shen Fanxing stood up and closed the door to the ward.

In the solitary confinement of the room, she was completely isolated from the world. With her back against the door, she closed her eyes, ones that were filled with an obstinate chillness.

All that was left was lethargy.

She had never understood how someone could live her life with such unkind motives!

She longer had the appetite for the food on the cabinet. Instead, she sat at the bedside and stared expressionlessly at the beautiful weather outside.

In the past, she had never realized the chillness of solitude, till now.

Su Heng...

How could you bear to leave me alone...

Everyone had left me. Now even you had to leave me.

How could you be so cruel? Just when I thought I still had you, and only you, you abandoned me...

Shen Fanxing could not help but feel crestfallen.

She was after all a human being, too; she had blood and flesh.

She would feel heartbroken and have different emotions. Even if she was strong, where could she seek refuge in the face of all these emotions?

A breeze of chill air blew in, causing her to snap out of it. Her body shook slightly as her phone rang.

Even the jacket she wore on the cruise, her bag and her phone were all in the ward.

One might wonder the meticulousness of such an act, but Shen Fanxing knew the answer even without thinking much. It was her only close friend in this life—Xu Qingzhi.

Looking at the caller ID, only she would call her now.

Shen Fanxing picked up the call after giving a sigh.

“Qing Zhi.”

“Yes, sorry, Fanxing. I didn’t visit you because I had been too busy with my company these few days.”

“I know, don’t worry about me. I’m good now. Since I’m fine then, I will be fine now.”

Shen Fanxing said understandingly.

Xu Qingzhi currently has a cosmetics company. Before that, she sought agents to help with factory production, and one knows the various kinds of problems that one could encounter—production method of the goods, pricing, quality and many other issues. This angered Xu Qingzhi and she decided to open up her own production company.

That was also the period where she was the busiest, which she could understand.

Xu Qingzhi went silent for a while before continuing, “... I heard that Su Heng...”