

Chapter 101: Be My Woman

“You returned to the Shen family and saw Su Heng. And then you ended up in such a pathetic state?”

Shen Fanxing knitted her eyebrows and replied, “I was splashed by cold water...”

Bo Jinchuan narrowed her eyes and pressed on, “So, you were bullied at home?”

Shen Fanxing recalled the events that happened today at the Shen residence. Although it had happened before, in hindsight, the more she thought about it, the more sarcastic it felt.

Perhaps she was feeling vulnerable as she had rarely fallen sick. Or perhaps it was the rare occurrence of someone expressing concern for her. But the forlornness and misery she felt as she stared at the moon outside of the window deepened.

“I felt like a fool when I went back today... I always thought that we were family and that no matter how badly we fought, there would still be a connection as we are related by blood.”

“No matter how heartless or determined I am, I have always subconsciously accepted my family countless times...”

Shen Fanxing’s face conveyed the bitterness and sorrow she felt. She had said a lot, but not a single word was about Su Heng.

She had always assumed that Su Heng and Shen Qianrou’s relationship and betrayal provoked her. And that had caused her to be sad because she couldn’t let go of Su Heng.

But it wasn’t.

It was all because of her family.

The anger that he had accumulated throughout the journey from the company had vanished like smoke.

Yet when he saw the sorrow on her face, his heart tightened.

He touched her chin and turned her face to make her face him again.

He could see the stubbornness in her eyes.

“In this world, there are some family ties that aren’t pure. Especially in the face of interests, reputation and power, a price tag is placed on kinship.”

Shen Fanxing smiled bitterly to herself. That was true.

In the past, the Shen family abandoned her mother because her mother was powerless and couldn’t give them any help. That was why Yang Liwei had replaced her mother because she was from a prestigious family.

“An intelligent person wouldn’t sacrifice like that.”

said Bo Jinchuan as he stared at her silently.

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “Neither do I.”

Bo Jinchuan smiled and bent down to press his forehead against hers.

“I won’t either... I won’t let you become a sacrifice for anyone.”

Shen Fanxing’s lashes trembled and she turned her head away, She mumbled, “Stay away from me.”

“Why do you keep avoiding me?” asked Bo Jinchuan as he tilted Shen Fanxing’s face back towards him.

Shen Fanxing pressed her hand on his shoulder. Her breath and skin were hot.

“I’m unwell and I don’t want to infect you.”

Something glinted in Bo Jinchuan’s eyes and his grip on her chin tightened.

“So, you’ve been rejecting me right from the start because you were afraid of passing the virus to me?”

“No,” answered Shen Fanxing as her eyes darted around nervously.

“Liar!”

The words had barely left Bo Jinchuan’s lips when he planted another kiss on her lips forcibly.

He pried her teeth open and forced his tongue inside. His kisses were lingering and passionate.

Shen Fanxing widened her eyes.

It had never occurred to her that a man like Bo Jinchuan, who appeared calm and collected, would be capable of such a ruthless and wild kiss.

His kisses overwhelmed her and she struggled to push him away.

Yet, the strength she possessed was insignificant to Bo Jinchuan!

It was only when Shen Fanxing became breathless, did Bo Jinchuan let go of her. He looked unsatisfied.

“Although I hate being unwell, I would be more than happy to be infected if this is the way the virus is passed on to me.”

Shen Fanxing’s eyes welled up with tears as her vision blurred.

“Be my woman, okay?”

Chapter 102: I Left an Evidence, You Can’t Deny It!

“Be my woman, okay?”

Bo Jinchuan rubbed the tip of her nose lightly, his voice low and sexy.

“Bo Jinchuan...”

“Yes?”

“I’m hungry.”

“You’re avoiding my question.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, “Yes, I feel like I’m being too presumptuous by agreeing to it so quickly.”

Upon hearing this, Bo Jinchuan’s lips curled upward as he said, “You’re indeed good at torturing me. But... can I accept this as a form of disguised agreement?”

Shen Fanxing grinned shyly as well. Her flushed face was relaxed.

“I didn’t agree. It doesn’t matter if you think that way. However, I’m feeling groggy now. I might wake up tomorrow and forget what happened tonight.”

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and said, “Should I do more to help you remember tonight vividly? I’ve taken advantage of you more than once anyway.”

Embarrassment flashed across Shen Fanxing’s eyes as she muttered, “No... I’m still sick!”

Bo Jinchuan bent his head and buried his face in her neck.

With his warm lips on her skin, a numb sensation caused Shen Fanxing to stiffen and tremble slightly.

“No... Bo Jinchuan! Ahhh...”

Shen Fanxing exclaimed in panic.

There was a sharp pain on her collarbones and Bo Jinchuan released her, looking nonchalant. His eyes were fixated on her face.

“Evidence.”

He sounded casual and gleeful.

“You can’t deny it.”

Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief and said, “But I really didn’t agree...”

Bo Jinchuan stood up and cut her off, “Don’t worry, I have faith in my comprehension skills. I’ve already gotten the conclusion from your response. You have agreed.”

“Don’t you think your courtship is too short? I have yet to properly experience the taste of being wooed...”

“It’s alright, I’ll let you experience it every day.”

Shen Fanxing paused before saying with a grin. “Alright then... Remember this, holding hands, hugging and kissing are not within the scope of courtship.”

Bo Jinchuan snorted coldly as he said, “That’s impossible!”

Shen Fanxing stared at him helplessly for several seconds before sleepiness washed over her.

She must have expended a lot of energy just now!

Noticing that, Bo Jinchuan bent down to pull her up from the covers. He then adjust her position so that she could sit up.

“Hold on, don’t sleep first. Eat something before you sleep.”

Shen Fanxing looked at him and nodded lightly.

“I’ll get food for you.”

Bo Jinchuan retracted the teasing in his voice he had used earlier. When he spoke again, his voice was gentle but stern.

Shen Fanxing’s heart warmed as she watched the towering figure leave the room.

She closed her eyes slowly to rest.

She had made a bet with herself just now...

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It wasn’t long before Bo Jinchuan returned with a tray of plain porridge and two dishes. He waited and watched Shen Fanxing as she finish the food.

After that, she drank the medicine that he had brought before lying down again.

“Go to sleep.”

Shen Fanxing forced her eyes open to look at him silently.

“Don’t worry, I’ll leave once you’re asleep.”

Shen Fanxing didn’t have the energy to bother about Bo Jinchuan’s feelings. After hearing his promise, she closed her eyes.

As she fell into a deep sleep, she felt a softness between her eyebrows. She caught a whiff of that familiar scent and breath, as it lingered in her nose and finally enveloping her.

She felt more at ease than ever.

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Bo Jinchuan left the room after she fell asleep.

Standing outside the door, his phone rang yet again.

The call went through and Yin Ruijue’s desperate and urgent voice sounded from the other end.

“Hello, Brother Bo! Where are you now? We’ve been waiting for you at Green Jade Club for the whole night!”

Chapter 103: Call Me Daddy

Holding onto his phone, Yin Ruijue paced back and forth in the washroom.

He was indeed f*cking anxious. That jerk Li Tingshen seemed to possess unyielding persistence. It seemed as though he would not relent until he had heard him call him “Daddy”!

“Brother Bo, hurry up! Everyone’s waiting. It’s okay to be late...”

That was when Bo Jinchuan remembered he had promised Yin Ruijue to meet them tonight.

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze to his wristwatch and said, "I'm not going tonight. You can continue and put everything on my tab."

His calm and causal tone which contained no trace of guilt, left Yin Ruijue in silence for some time.

"No... No! Brother Bo! You can't set me up like that!"

If he didn't turn up, he would really have to call that jerk Li Tingshen, Daddy!

He still wanted his pride!

Bo Jinchuan had no idea what nonsense he was sprouting. He was about to end the call when he hesitated.

"Tell Li Tingshen that I want to borrow his company's makeup artist two days later."

He was speechless...

Even after Bo Jinchuan had ended the call, there was only one thing stuck in Yin Ruijue's mind.

He had been set up by Brother Bo and now he had to call Li Tingshen "Daddy"!

Yin Ruijue stowed his phone away slowly and messed his hair in annoyance.

He had to call Li Tingshen "Daddy"?

No way!

Yin Ruijue had a headache the moment he thought of the people gloating in the room, waiting for him to embarrass himself.

Fine!

Though he couldn't afford to provoke them, he could avoid them, couldn't he?

He gritted his teeth and rushed out of the washroom quickly, before he turned right!

"Wrong direction."

Yin Ruijue halted in his footsteps abruptly.

Li Tingshen's lean and tall figure was leaning against the door of the washroom. He looked refined and calm, and his handsome face was striking.

He had a cigarette in his hand, and the smoke spiraled around him. His stance was graceful and relaxed.

Yin Ruijue frowned and snapped, "F*ck! Li Tingshen, do you have to go this far? Isn't it just a joke and a bet? Is there a need for a busy man like you to ambush me?!"

Li Tingshen glanced askew at him and replied airily, "I have a son who is about the same age as me. Of course I have to have a tighter rein."

"Damn—" cursed Yin Ruijue as his eyes nearly popped out.

Li Tingshen took a puff deeply and pushed away from the wall.

“Did Jinchuan tell you something?”

Yin Ruijue paused, as he recalled Brother Bo’s instructions.

“He wants to borrow the stylist from your company the day after tomorrow.”

Li Tingshen’s lips curled slightly, but he didn’t say anything.

Silence echoed around them.

He knew that Li Tingshen was a boring person!

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll get going!”

“You haven’t called me Daddy.”

Yin Ruijue thought that Li Tingshen wouldn’t take the bet to heart.

Who knew that this fellow would be so persistent?

In the end, Yin Ruijue had no choice but to shut his eyes firmly. Looking up at the sky, he gnashed his teeth and uttered, “Daddy!”

‘I wish that your lifespan would be shortened by three decades!’ He thought to himself.

Li Tingshen gave a low chuckle and said, “Yeah.”

Fortunately, he did not make things difficult for Yin Ruijue.

Yin Ruijue felt his heart boiling with anger!

But he blamed it all on Bo Jinchuan.

A gentleman had to seek revenge!

The reason he had given in to Li Tingshen so easily was that he didn’t want any bad feelings to stem between them.

After all, they had been brothers for years!

Li Tingshen was a low-profile and private person. But he was scheming and ruthless, and he was someone who wouldn’t bow to both violence and persuasion. His callousness was appalling!

If he was interested in something or had made up his mind, he would never give up easily.

Resisting would only be a waste of time. And depleting his patience would mean more severe consequences.

He behaved in the same way towards men.

And women too.

If there was someone or something he disliked, he could vanquish that thing or send the person to hell.

Just like the ignorant woman from three years ago.

Likewise, he would pamper the woman he liked beyond imagination.

Yin Ruijue raised his head to glance behind Li Tingxing.

Just like the woman who was walking towards them right now!

Chapter 104: Quite Sudden

“Tingshen.”

A clear voice sounded from a short distance away.

Li Tingshen tilted his head slightly and the light from the corridor reflected in his dark orbs.

The woman wore a Givenchy dress. She strode towards them elegantly, and hooked her arm naturally through Li Tingxing’s before greeting Yin Ruijue politely.

“Young Master Yin.”

Yin Ruijue raised his brows slightly and nodded to greet her.

Liang Xuer— Li Tingshen’s precious gem. The way Li Tingshen had doted on her was well-known by everyone in Ping Cheng City.

He had spoiled her to the extent that she had turned into the haughty princess of the entertainment industry.

But he couldn’t comprehend at all!

Because of the way he had doted on Liang Xuer, she had become so obnoxiously arrogant. So how was she different from that woman back then?

Moreover...

Yin Ruijue sized Xuer up with a meaningful expression in his eyes.

“You’re done?”

Li Tingshen uttered two words nonchalantly. His voice was low and there were hardly any emotions. But those who knew him would know that this was him being gentle.

“Yes, big productions are indeed different. They are constructing the scene next. I think we will have to wait till next year to begin shooting.”

Li Tingshen’s raven black eyes narrowed.

Next year...

Something flashed across his face before he said calmly,

“Let’s go.”

“Okay.”

After bidding Yin Ruijue goodbye, she left as she held Li Tingshen's arm.

Yin Ruijue rubbed his nose and hissed, "He's actually waiting for a woman? What a despicable scum!"

...

The next morning...

Shen Fanxing's eyes fluttered open. She found it a little hard to adapt waking up in an unfamiliar room.

Her head felt heavy, so she laid on the bed for a while. Her beautiful face blushed.

Her fever hadn't robbed her of her memories after all.

She still remembered everything she should and shouldn't have forgotten.

The sun was already hung high in the sky. Shen Fanxing lifted the covers and got out of bed to go to the bathroom.

She didn't shower when she came back last night. Feeling better today, she decided to take a shower.

When she walked out of the bathroom while drying her hair, she passed by the basin. Subconsciously, she glanced at her reflection in the mirror.

She halted in her footsteps as she stared at the mirror. The glaring red mark on her collarbone was too obvious.

Everything that happened last night, flashed vividly through her mind like a movie.

After blinking lightly, she adjusted the collar of her nightgown. She left the room with her face red, and didn't bother to dry her hair.

The servants were busy with their respective chores downstairs.

Seeing Shen Fanxing coming down, Aunt Zhang went forward to greet her.

"Ms Shen, how's your flu?"

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath instinctively. Her nose had cleared up.

"Much better."

"Ms Shen, have breakfast first."

"Okay, sorry to trouble you, Aunt Zhang."

She sat down at the dining room for a simple breakfast.

After finishing a few mouthfuls of the porridge, Aunt Zhang walked out of the kitchen with a tray.

Shen Fanxing took a casual glance at her and said casually, "Aunt Zhang, you can eat here."

Aunt Zhang paused and she noticed Shen Fanxing's gaze darting to the tray. It took her two seconds to react.

“This is the breakfast prepared for Master. And his medicine.”

Shen Fanxing paused in the midst of her chewing. She then raised her head in surprise.

“He didn’t go to work today? He’s... sick?”

When Shen Fanxing finished her sentence, she paused. Embarrassment blazed across her face.

However, Aunt Zhang hadn’t noticed and she replied,

“Yeah. He came back fine yesterday... His illness came a little too suddenly.”

Shen Fanxing raised the bowl to hide the unnatural expression on her face.

“Oh, it’s indeed sudden.”

Chapter 105: You’ve Lost the Right to Do So

Auntie Zhang gave a soft sigh and said, “Ms Shen, please continue eating. I’ll go up to check on Master.”

Shen Fanxing drank two more mouthfuls of porridge before looking at Aunt Zhang’s back. She picked up her napkin and dabbed her lips thoughtfully.

“Aunt Zhang...”

Shen Fanxing stood up and called Auntie Zhang.

“Ms Shen?”

Shen Fanxing strode to Aunt Zhang and pointed at the tray in her hands.

“Let me send it to him...”

Aunt Zhang surveyed Shen Fanxing and amusement danced in her eyes when she saw the awkwardness on Shen Fanxing’s face.

“I would have to trouble you then, Ms Shen.”

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips and took the tray.

There was plain porridge, two simple dishes and two bottles of medicine.

A simple breakfast indeed.

Was it okay for a huge man like him to eat so little for every meal?

She knocked on Bo Jinchuan’s door and he responded with his low voice.

She pushed the door open and entered. Bo Jinchuan hadn’t lived up to her expectations of him being a good patient lying in bed.

He was clad in a casual outfit instead of his usual outfit of shirt and pants.

He sat on a chair at the balcony with his legs crossed elegantly. Holding a pen, he was perusing some documents.

Bo Jinchuan didn't look up, as he assumed that she was a servant. But two seconds later, he raised his head sharply.

His eyes which were as black as ink, glinted with an iciness that could pierce through a heart.

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat and her grip on the tray tightened unconsciously. Her feet seemed to be rooted to the ground and she couldn't move.

When his gaze trailed to Shen Fanxing, the gloomy iciness in his eyes vanished without a trace.

He closed the document in his hand and raised his head to size her up. He smiled as he asked,

"You're awake?"

Shen Fanxing then heaved a silent sigh of relief before she ambled towards him.

"I heard that you're sick."

She stopped before him and bent to place the tray on the table.

The clean scent of her body wafted into the air and Bo Jinchuan's eyes narrowed a little. His gaze landed on her collar.

The mark he left last night was still there.

There was a faint smile in his eyes as he looked at her. Shen Fanxing had just straightened her body.

Her long hair brushed across the back of his hand, and it felt cooling.

Bo Jinchuan set the document on the table before he grabbed Shen Fanxing's wrist while he stood up at the same time.

Taken aback, Shen Fanxing was pulled into the man's embrace.

A familiar scent engulfed her.

The height difference between them was huge. She lifted her head slightly and just as her gaze landed on his chin, a large palm pressed on her head.

"You took a shower?"

Shen Fanxing's heart trembled slightly.

"Yeah."

"Have you recovered?"

"I feel... better"

Bo Jinchuan didn't respond and pulled her to his bed.

Pressing her shoulders with his hands, he got her to sit down.

"Sit here."

Shen Fanxing didn't move as she watched the man walk away.

The gray covers on the bed emitted elegance and nobility. Although the design of the room was simple, there was an understated hint of dominance.

This was a room that entirely belonged to the man. Just like him, his room felt detached and aloof.

It didn't take long for Bo Jinchuan to reappear in front of her again. He bent down to plug in the hairdryer to a power point.

Shen Fanxing's heart jolted as she understood what he intended to do. She stood up hastily and reached for the hairdryer in his hand.

"I'll do it myself."

"You've already lost the right to do so."

Bo Jinchuan avoided her outstretched hand and bent to sit on the bed. His hand slid across her waist.

Exerting some force, he pulled Shen Fanxing into his embrace.

Chapter 106: Sleep With Me

Exerting some force in his grip, he pulled Shen Fanxing into his embrace.

"You—"

Shen Fanxing pressed her hands on his shoulders as she panicked slightly.

"Don't move."

Bo Jinchuan's voice had already been low and hoarse since this morning. Now that he was right in front of her, she could even hear the dryness in his voice.

She didn't move anymore.

The hairdryer was turned on quietly. Bo Jinchuan tested the heat using his hand. He smiled again when he saw the woman with her head lowered in his arms.

His fingers moved close to the top of her head, and he felt the slight tremble of the woman.

Gently stroking her hair, the heat of the hairdryer passed through the gaps between his fingers.

It seemed like though a long time had passed while Bo Jinchuan patiently ran his fingers through her hair.

When her hair became dry and fluffy, Bo Jinchuan turned off the hairdryer, and silence surrounded them.

The scent of her shampoo and shower gel enveloped around them.

In the quiet room, the scent seemed to intensify as it teased silently while diffusing around the space slowly.

Bo Jinchuan's hand remained in her hair.

“You’re unwell and yet you’re running around with your wet hair. Don’t you feel sick enough?”

“I... forgot.”

How could Shen Fanxing tell him honestly that she had fled after seeing the mark he left on her neck?

“You forgot? That’s not enough.”

Shen Fanxing bit her lip and tried to get away from Bo Jinchuan’s embrace.

At this time, Bo Jinchuan retracted his knee intentionally, causing her hip to slide off his knee.

She instinctively reached out to grab onto the shoulders of the man as she tried to prevent herself from falling.

Bo Jinchuan chuckled lightly as his arm went around her waist. His husky and hoarse voice sounded seductively.

“If you’re trying to tease me, you need to find an appropriate timing. Don’t you realize how dangerous it is for you to throw yourself into my arms early in the morning?”

Shen Fanxing paused and after comprehending his meaning, her ears turned red.

“It was obviously you...”

Light amusement lit up Bo Jinchuan’s eyes.

“Don’t worry, I’m sick now. I won’t do anything to you.”

Shen Fanxing looked at him silently for a while before scrambling to get off his lap.

“Even if you’re not sick, you can’t do anything to me... Hurry up and eat your breakfast and medicine.”

Shen Fanxing turned and walked towards the door. She wore a plain white nightgown and her slender legs were striking.

Bo Jinchuan stood up.

The door that Shen Fanxing had just opened, was pushed back by his hand.

When the door was pushed, Shen Fanxing didn’t have time to react before a warm chest pressed tightly against her back.

“Stay and accompany me.”

Unexpectedly, Shen Fanxing’s heart raced even faster!

With his lips by her ear, his deep voice seemed to travel through her skin and into her ears.

His warm breath landed on the back of her ear, causing her to shrink back slightly.

“I... haven’t taken my medicine.”

Bo Jinchuan had already grabbed her wrist before he turned and pulled her back to the room. He led her to the couch.

“I have the medicine here. We can take it together.”

He paused and the smile in his eyes deepened.

“Without a doubt, we have the same illness.”

Shen Fanxing turned her head to one side.

“How do I accompany you? I think you should have a good sleep after your breakfast and your medicine.”

“Then sleep with me.”

She was speechless...

Shen Fanxing frowned and turned to look at him sternly.

Bo Jinchuan broke into laughter as he stood up and ran his hand through her hair.

“You just have to sit here obediently.”

Chapter 107: I Bow Down Only to Kiss You

“You just have to sit here obediently.”

The frown on Shen Fanxing’s face didn’t disappear, but he had already turned to leave. Moments later, he walked towards her with a cup of water and medicine.

“Take the medicine first.”

Shen Fanxing didn’t protest and took the medicine under Bo Jinchuan’s scrutiny.

“Good.”

Bo Jinchuan seemed to enjoy ruffling her hair today. After stroking her hair once more, he finally turned around.

Shen Fanxing saw him sitting down on the chair again, before picking up the spoon to eat the porridge in a poised manner.

He exuded elegance and nobility from head to toe. Did he have to be this... good-looking while eating?

Shen Fanxing sat on the sofa with her legs crossed. She placed her hands on her knees as she watched Bo Jinchuan quietly.

Bo Jinchuan finished the porridge quietly and after the meal, he used a napkin to wipe his lips.

“Don’t you ever bow your head?”

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but ask suddenly.

No matter how strict were the etiquette rules, one could still bow their heads while drinking soup.

Bo Jinchuan placed the napkin aside and took a sip of water.

After contemplating for a second, he grinned and said,

“I only bow my head before you.”

“What?”

Shen Fanxing was feeling sleepy at that time.

Still, she gazed doubtfully at the man who was walking towards her.

The man bent down and placed his hands on each side of her body, confining her between the couch and him.

Shen Fanxing looked up and instinctively, her body shifted backwards. Her head rested on the back of the sofa.

Bo Jinchuan’s perfect face closed in. She had no way of escaping and he planted a kiss on her lips effortlessly.

It was just a gentle kiss but yet, there were sounds of kissing when his lips left hers.

Shen Fanxing blushed crimson.

“Why did you suddenly... kiss me?”

“I wanted to answer your question.”

Shen Fanxing felt that her brain must be damaged from the fever.

Why did she feel that she wasn’t as smart as she used to?

She did ask him just now... if he had bowed his head before.

Why would he suddenly kiss her to answer her question?

Shen Fanxing frowned in contemplation for some time. Soon, surprise lit up her face.

What followed closely after were her heart thudding and shyness.

“You understood?” asked Bo Jinchuan in a low voice.

Shen Fanxing shook her head and denied. “No...”

“A lie demands punishment,” whispered Bo Jinchuan as his long fingers gently caressed the corner of her lips. His eyes sparkled with amusement.

Recalling the sudden kiss last night after he exposed her lie, Shen Fanxing turned her head away.

“You only bow your head for a kiss.”

“You’re wrong,” whispered Bo Jinchuan huskily. “I bow my head only to kiss you.”

Shen Fanxing’s heart raced madly, and she bit her lips to suppress the wild emotions blazing through her.

Her face was burning hot like a flame.

Satisfied, Bo Jinchuan straightened his body before he went back to his desk to continue working.

Shen Fanxing couldn't calm herself down for a long time after being teased by Bo Jinchuan.

This man was too scary.

His figure and looks were enough to tempt women. Who would have guessed that he had so many ways to seduce a woman.

Shen Fanxing couldn't contain her smile as she gazed at Bo Jinchuan, who was engrossed with his work.

Shen Fanxing's eyelids fluttered several times as she was feeling extremely sleepy.

About twenty minutes later, Shen Fanxing looked up at the man who was still reading a document.

She changed her position and stood up.

Noticing her, Bo Jinchuan looked up to see her getting a cup of water. Her slender legs strolled towards him.

She stood before him and handed him the cup.

"You should take your medicine."

Chapter 108: He Can't Recover From This Illness

"You should take your medicine."

Her voice was dry and hoarse and her eyes were heavy with sleepiness.

He had actually lifted his head to look at her several times just now. Each time, he thought that she was about to fall asleep. Yet minutes later, she would force herself to open her eyes again. Her eyes would then sweep sleepily to the clock beside his bed before she glanced at him again.

At first, he didn't understand why she insisted on staying awake but now, he seemed to understand.

This woman...

He placed the document down and took the medicine while she watched him.

Shen Fanxing reached out to smooth her hair as she asked, "Are you sure you don't want to rest for a while? Instead of forcing yourself to work, why don't you take the time to recover fully first? You can get better results with less effort."

Shen Fanxing's words made sense, but actually, she didn't have the right to say it.

After all these years, she had been working even when she felt unwell. It had become her habit.

"It's okay, I only have a little more to go. I'll feel uncomfortable if I don't finish my work."

This was a sign of him suffering from obsessive compulsive disorder and perfectionism!

She sighed and grunted in response before she sat down on the couch again.

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow. She was quite obedient.

When Bo Jinchuan was finally done with the last document, he looked up. The woman had fallen asleep, curled up on the couch.

She was lying sideways with her head on her arms, facing him.

Her slender legs which had been well-exposed the entire day were curled up. Because of her sleeping position, the hem of her nightgown had shifted up her thighs. Her fair and slender thighs were revealed.

Bo Jinchuan's dark orbs darkened and he massaged his temples.

What a heartless woman.

He strode over and bent down to look at her. Her fluffy hair had covered half of her face. In the dimly lit room, her creamy skin made her look exceptionally clean and pretty.

Why did Su Heng abandon her?

With her features, she was much prettier than other women.

What's more, she was such a cute woman.

He raised an eyebrow. Abandoning her was good.

Otherwise, he would have to spend time snatching her away from him.

He put his hand under the woman's neck and his other hand under her knees before he lifted her carefully.

Her long hair fell down like a waterfall.

Her breathing was heavy due to her blocked nose. Bo Jinchuan bent down to place her on his bed and her lips brushed past his cheek.

He froze and turned to gaze at her. She was sound asleep.

Her vigilance only vanished when she was sick.

With the sweet scent of her body and even breathing, Bo Jinchuan's eyes gleamed darkly and his lips captured hers.

It was a deep kiss to besiege her.

Being unable to recover from this illness didn't seem like a bad thing either.

—

When Shen Fanxing opened her eyes again, it was two hours later.

She was a little confused when she saw herself sleeping on the bed.

She remembered sleeping on the couch.

Turning her head, she saw that Bo Jinchuan's eyes were closed. He was seemingly asleep on the couch.

Her heart skipped a beat.

Sometimes, she really couldn't understand this man.

Sometimes, he was so strong and overbearing that nobody could even utter a word of protest. Just like a... refined bandit.

Yet, he could be a gentleman at times, staying a safe distance away.

Yet, it was also precisely the reason why she couldn't fathom him completely. And that was why he could invade her heart effortlessly and unexpectedly.

"You're awake?"

Bo Jinchuan spoke first before opening his eyes slowly. His eyes looked as though there was an aurora shining from the depths.

Chapter 109: Congratulations

Shen Fanxing sat up.

She breathed deeply, feeling...

She reckoned that she wouldn't recover from this illness quickly.

"Sorry for occupying your bed."

"Don't be sorry. It'll be yours sooner or later."

She was speechless...

Bo Jinchuan stood up, his head feeling heavy.

His lips curled upward.

This illness allowed him to achieve whatever he wanted.

"Come on, let's go down for lunch."

"Okay."

They didn't have much appetite for lunch.

Aunt Zhang was despondent.

"Why did the two of you fall sick one after the other?"

"Both of you don't have big appetites to begin with, but now... the sight of the both of you eating makes the farmers who grow these crops anxious."

Aunt Zhang's former comment left Shen Fanxing embarrassed.

Bo Jinchuan's eyes reflected a warm smile as he admired the woman calmly.

How could Shen Fanxing miss Bo Jinchuan's gaze? She gave him a nonchalant look.

“Cough...”

At the same time, Bo Jinchuan coughed softly, his eyebrows furrowing slightly as his hand went to his lips.

“Master, are you alright?”

Aunt Zhang scrambled towards him and poured a cup of water.

Bo Jinchuan raised a hand to stop Aunt Zhang.

“You weren’t coughing this morning.”

Shen Fanxing asked with a frown. Why was his illness getting worse?

Not long after she finished asking, Shen Fanxing felt an itch in her throat.

“Cough...”

Upon hearing her cough, Aunt Zhang looked up, her eyes swirling with a plethora of emotions.

“Ms Shen, are you... alright?”

Aunt Zhang showed the same concern for Shen Fanxing and promptly poured a cup of water for her. Aunt Zhang studied her doubtfully.

“I’m fine...”

At that moment, Bo Jinchuan smirked and said calmly,

“That’s why illnesses develop slowly.”

Shen Fanxing stood up and said, “I’m full.”

Bo Jinchuan stood up as well and when Shen Fanxing passed by him, he gripped her hand.

“Let’s go out for a walk.”

Shen Fanxing turned to glance at the surprised Aunt Zhang. She wanted to retract her hand, but Bo Jinchuan held her tightly. Then he pulled her along and led her out.

At the entrance, Bo Jinchuan took off his jacket and put it on her shoulders.

Shen Fanxing was feeling conflicted, but it wasn’t because of the jacket.

It was the so-called stroll that night that she couldn’t forget.

Somehow, the definition of a walk had changed when it was with Bo Jinchuan.

—

No wonder Aunt Zhang had been so surprised by their sudden illness.

The two had just left the house.

Bright sunlight shone on them, warming them up instantly.

The weather was surprisingly good.

Bo Jinchuan didn't let go of her hand.

Shen Fanxing decided to let him be as she knew she couldn't fight this domineering man.

She was tired of doing pointless stuff that drained her energy.

The sun was shining and the scenery was beautiful.

This was a luxury that no one in Ping Cheng City could enjoy.

She lamented quietly to herself.

She gave a faint sigh and relaxed her body.

"Congratulations."

Shen Fanxing said all of a sudden, surprising Bo Jinchuan.

She smiled as she admired the beautiful scenery which resembled paradise.

"You're going to take over officially as the global CEO tomorrow, right?"

She turned her head to look at him and said, "You're officially taking over the corporation as CEO. Of course I have to congratulate you on your new position."

Surprise flashed across Bo Jinchuan's eyes before they lit up with interest.

"How do you know?"

He had never told her about this.

Chapter 110: I'll Give You This Right

"There are many rich and powerful families in Ping Cheng City, but this manor is not something they can afford to own. I'm afraid there is no other owner besides the powerful Bo Consortium."

Bo Jinchuan smiled.

"There is always someone better out there in the world. There could also be more people who are richer than the Bo family. They are merely keeping a low profile."

Shen Fanxing nodded her head in agreement.

"However, your surname is Bo. Furthermore, you allowed me to attend the event on Friday even without giving me an invitation."

Shen Fanxing smiled at him and said, "A capable man with the surname Bo, who owns such a huge manor, had to be from the Bo Consortium, right?"

"Did you know that the Bo Consortium has another heir?"

Shen Fanxing chuckled quietly.

“Although you’re a low-profile man, your younger brother, Bo Jinhang is not. Even though he is not at Ping Cheng City now, I’m sure everyone knows him since he’s always in the headlines of the entertainment news.”

At the mention of his younger brother, Bo Jinchuan couldn’t help but frown.

He always had a pounding headache whenever he thought of him.

“When did you figure it out?”

“I did have my suspicions just now, but I’m certain now.”

Bo Jinchuan’s dark orbs scrutinized her expression intently.

“By getting information from me?”

“I wouldn’t dare.”

Shen Fanxing waved her hands frantically, but amusement had lit up her face.

Bo Jinchuan pulled Shen Fanxing closer to him and asked, “Why not? I’ll give you this right.”

Shen Fanxing replied gently, “There is too much temptation.”

With a gentle gaze, Bo Jinchuan stood up and coughed softly.

Shen Fanxing looked at the ripples on the lake caused by the wind. The wind brought about a cooling sensation.

“Let’s go back. You really need to rest.”

“Okay, I’ll listen to you.”

—

The next day...

Shen Fanxing got dressed and went to the main residence. As usual, she had her breakfast and took her medicine.

“Ms Shen, have you recovered from your cold?”

Shen Fanxing nodded and replied, “I’m better.”

Just as she finished speaking, she felt an itch in her throat and she coughed uncontrollably.

Aunt Zhang shook her head resignedly.

“Young people like you are good at putting on a pretense. I think you’re like Master. Both of you have not recovered!”

“He hasn’t recovered from his illness?”

“Exactly! He fell sick at such a critical juncture.”

Shen Fanxing was at a loss for words.

At this moment, the doorbell rang and Yu Song marched through the door.

“Ms Shen, this is the gown that Master has specially chosen for you to wear tonight.”

When Yu Song said that, he emphasized the word “specially”.

“What?”

Shen Fanxing couldn't believe it.

Bo Jinchuan had chosen a gown for her?

How did he have the time?

Not long after that, the doorbell rang again.

A group of stylishly attired people walked in.

“Who's Ms Shen?”

The young man leading the group had dyed his hair smoky gray. He wore a shirt with irregular hems and a pair of tight white pants. The two black studs he wore were sparkling.

He looked like a man who was loud, wild and fashionable. But he seemed to have lessened those traits considerably.

“I am. And you are?”

Shen Fanxing stood up.

This was after all, Bo Jinchuan's private manor. Why would these people come here to look for her?

The man nodded at her.

“Hello, I'm your stylist for tonight. My name is Davis.”

Shen Fanxing was shocked.

Davis?

Even though they don't work in the same industry, she was familiar with this name.

He was the dream stylist for many celebrities...