

## Chapter 1011: Bitten

Shen Fanxing pounced on Bo Jinchuan, catching him off guard.

Just as he lowered his head to look at her, his chin was...

She bit into it.

The sound of the collision reached his brain through his lower jaw. He thought that the woman would stop.

In the end, the dense kiss had a hint of nibbling. It lingered on the corner of his lips and pressed against his.

Learning from him, she kissed him forcefully.

The tip of her tongue clumsily pried open his lips and entered his.

Bo Jinchuan's expression darkened. His dark eyes were like huge whirlpools, as though they wanted to engulf her.

This action exhausted Shen Fanxing's impulse and courage. The kiss didn't last long before they broke up.

Her face flushed red. Such a bold action was simply too exhausting.

"You said it yourself. If you have more trouble in the future, don't find me annoying."

Bo Jinchuan recalled her passionate kiss. Upon hearing her words, he turned to look at her and nodded lightly.

"Not at all."

Suddenly, his eyes froze and as though he had snapped back to reality, he wrapped his arms around Shen Fanxing's waist and lifted her up.

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His expression was especially serious.

"You're not allowed to get close to Qi Mohan!"

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "You know that's impossible."

A man like Qi Mohan could not be avoided easily.

As long as he wanted to, he could find her anywhere. How could she agree to something that didn't depend on her?

Besides, she didn't want to.

Qi Mohan's meaning was ultimately different.

“Shen Fanxing.”

Bo Jinchuan pulled a long face, showing that he was really angry.

Shen Fanxing smiled and patted her shoulder.

“The chance to prove your charm has arrived.”

“Provoke me on his behalf?”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and smiled.

“Aren’t you confident, Mr. Bo?”

Bo Jinchuan sneered and bit her lips.

“I’m your future husband. He’s just a third party.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and remained silent.

It was just that...

Should she call him Hubby in the future?

Call me Hubby?

Hmm...

Why did it feel a little difficult?

—

Qi Mohan’s mood tonight was really sunny!

The moment she got into the car, she opened a bag of spicy strips. She took one out, folded it like a handkerchief, and stuffed it into her mouth.

Song Xiao’s lips twitched as he stood outside the car. Ever since he fell in love with your husband, he had suffered the most.

Almost every place where Master might appear had various brands of spicy strips.

Fortunately, Master had a bottom line. His bedroom was still secure.

Every night, she wouldn’t fall asleep from the smell of spicy strips.

Taking a deep breath, Song Xiao got into the car and silently put on her mask.

“Why are you wearing a mask? Are you despising my spicy strips?”

Song Xiao’s hand trembled as she took off her mask. “Of course not, Master. It’s because your spicy strips smell too good. I can only swallow my saliva.”

Qi Mohan raised an eyebrow and took out a piece. As he folded it, he mocked, “You’re a man and you’re afraid of spicy food? It’s not very spicy. Here, this is your reward!”

Song Xiao gulped. "...No need, Master."

"Open your mouth."

Song Xiao turned her head and saw Qi Mohan personally bringing the spicy strip to his mouth.

He hesitated for a moment before swallowing his saliva. In the end, he opened his mouth and bent down to eat.

Strongman closed his eyes and chewed. In the end, his movements slowed down and his eyes opened.

Qi Mohan stuffed another mouthful into her mouth. Seeing Song Xiao's expression, he smiled smugly.

"How is it? It feels good, right?"

Song Xiao nodded. The taste was really alright.

No wonder...

She heard that girls liked to eat such things.

In his eyes, girls were all princesses!

Thinking about it now, since such a delicate girl liked to eat it, it must have its merits.

Indeed, the princesses' taste was trustworthy.

Oh, and their noble master.

Uh... I think...

"Miss Fanxing seems to like this too."

She was already used to the smell in the car.

"Didn't Miss Fanxing say that she wanted to borrow spicy strips when she entered the room?"

Qi Mohan thought for a while and smiled. "Let's see how fated I am with the Star Planet. I have the best chemistry with the Star Planet!"

Song Xiao smiled. "There's nothing to say about your tacit understanding with Miss Fanxing."

She sighed regretfully. "We're all looking forward to Miss Fanxing's return, but Miss Fanxing is going to marry Mr Bo..."

Qi Mohan's face turned cold. "Who said they're getting married?"

Song Xiaoxin knew that she had stepped on a bomb!

"Master, the two of them are already discussing marriage. Mr. Bo has given the betrothal gift and Miss Fanxing has accepted it..."

Qi Mohan gritted his teeth. "I'll give her the betrothal gift tomorrow!"

"..." Song Xiao thought that his master's brain was indeed strange.

“Master, you can’t do this. It’s too sudden and you’ll scare Miss Fanxing.”

Qi Mohan gave him a disdainful look. “How many things in this world do you think can scare her?”

Uh...

She really didn’t know.

“But Master, you didn’t even pursue Miss Fanxing. She definitely won’t accept the betrothal gift.”

“Mmm...”

Qi Mohan touched his chin and frowned. After some thought, he nodded slowly.

“Based on Xingxing’s personality, this seems to be a problem...”

After pondering for a long time, Qi Mohan nodded. “Alright! It’s decided then. From tomorrow onwards, I’ll officially pursue Big Star!”

Song Xiao felt that she might have caused trouble for Miss Fanxing tonight.

‘I’m sorry, Miss Fanxing.’

The temperature in Luxury Emperor’s Huating apartment was exceptionally comfortable. There was a warm breeze in the bathroom. Shen Fanxing, who had just taken a shower, shivered.

—

The next morning, as soon as Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing left the apartment, they saw a car...

Uh, a taxi was parked outside the apartment building. Qi Mohan stood in front of the door of the taxi. He was wearing a silver-gray brand new suit and was holding a bouquet of flowers.

His face, which could be considered devilish, had a charming smile. Looking at his peach blossom eyes, he looked like a male vixen reincarnated.

Because of Shen Fanxing, Bo Jinchuan seemed a little warm early in the morning. When he saw Qi Mohan, his aura suddenly became sharp. The cold wind was bone-chilling.

“Qi Mohan, why are you here?”

Shen Fanxing was surprised. She shouldn’t have let him in.

### **Chapter 1012: I’ll Set the Place**

Shen Fanxing was surprised. She shouldn’t have let him in.

“I’m here to pick you up. The guards in this district are too difficult to deal with. I had no choice but to call a taxi.”

As he spoke, he raised his hand and patted the roof of the taxi. “I’m driving a Pagani today. Take this taxi!”

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

She really didn't want to describe him as "good"!

Bo Jinchuan glanced at the Volkswagen in front of him and couldn't help but smile.

Take the feeling of a Pagani...

It seemed like this person's EQ was only 2.5.

Saying that it was 250 yuan was an understatement!

Not long after, Qi Mohan handed the bouquet to Shen Fanxing.

"Here, this is for you!"

The temperature around him dropped sharply, giving off a strong warning.

Shen Fanxing smiled and shook her head. "I won't..."

As she spoke, she subconsciously lowered her gaze to the bouquet.

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Seeing her expression, Qi Mohan raised his eyebrows smugly. "How is it? Do you like it?"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and took it slowly.

"Yes... Thank you."

Bo Jinchuan's expression was extremely cold. Shen Fanxing turned her head and smiled awkwardly at him. "I don't want the flowers, but there shouldn't be a problem, right?"

Bo Jinchuan frowned and glanced at the bouquet of flowers Shen Fanxing handed him. His handsome face twitched uncontrollably.

He looked up at Qi Mohan with an extremely stupid smile on his face.

She actually thought that she might be rejected if she sent flowers. Then, she would choose something that Fanxing might not reject...

Alright, he had to reevaluate this man's EQ. It had barely risen to 3.0!

She actually thought of wrapping the spicy strips into a bouquet. How scheming...

Frowning, she took out her phone and sent a message to Yu Song.

[What's the word that describes women as scheming?]

Yu Song, who was having breakfast leisurely because he didn't have time to pick up Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing, spat out a mouthful of milk when he saw the news.

Who was Master referring to?

Could it be Miss Fanxing?

She wouldn't?

How was that possible?

That was Yuan Sichun?

Shen Qianrou was still staying in the hospital?

It shouldn't be Miss Fanxing... right?

Holding her breath, she replied shakily—

[Scheming... B\*tch?]

[Yes.]

Wiping his mouth, Yu Song turned to look at the weather outside...

What kind of change was this?

Master was no longer the Master he used to be...

Keeping his phone, Bo Jinchuan looked at Qi Mohan with a proud smile.

Scheming b\*tch!

Looking down at the time, Bo Jinchuan walked to the parking space to drive.

The car stopped side by side. Bo Jinchuan and Qi Mohan looked at her with tense expressions.

It was as if she would skin him alive if he made the wrong choice.

Shen Fanxing rubbed her forehead and looked up at Qi Mohan. "Where are you going today?"

"To your company!"

"..."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and walked towards the taxi.

Qi Mohan opened his mouth happily and flicked his hair smugly at Bo Jinchuan!

Idiot!

Because of Shen Fanxing and Qi Mohan's actions, Bo Jinchuan gripped the steering wheel tightly!

The tight-fisted man's leather jacket creaked.

He was about to press the horn when he saw that Shen Fanxing didn't get into the car. Not long after she entered the car, she stood up.

Then, she pulled Qi Mohan's sleeve and walked towards Bo Jinchuan's car.

Then, the two of them walked to the backseat of Bo Jinchuan's Bentley.

"He's sending me anyway. Come and sit with me."

Qi Mohan looked unwilling. "Why are you sitting in his car? You're making his driving skills seem so good!"

"Do you want to sit? If not, I'll sit!"

"Alright, alright. It's not bad to have a free driver!"

Bo Jinchuan's face was as cold as ice, but he couldn't let Fanxing be conflicted.

After getting into the car, Qi Mohan said to Bo Jinchuan,

"Drive slower. How's your driving skills? Do you know how to look at traffic lights? You're not color-blind, right?"

Bo Jinchuan started the car with a cold expression. His voice was cold and it wasn't as simple as freezing.

"If you say another word of nonsense, I'll throw you off the viaduct!"

Qi Mohan chuckled and said to Shen Fanxing,

"See, I told you she's not a good driver. She can throw people off the viaduct."

Shen Fanxing looked at Bo Jinchuan's ugly expression in the mirror and couldn't help but pinch Qi Mohan's arm. "Can you stop talking?"

Qi Mohan looked at Shen Fanxing's arm and pursed his lips.

"Where are you staying now?" asked Shen Fanxing.

"It's in Honglin District in East Second Loop, but it seems to be a little far from where you live. I think your district is not bad. I'll get Song Xiao to buy a house there later!"

Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief.

She was simply a living ancestor.

The red light stopped.

Bo Jinchuan took out his phone and sent a message to Yu Song.

[Buy all the empty houses in Luxury Emperor Palace immediately!]

Yu Song, who was washing the dishes in an apron, wiped his hands and opened the message. His lips twitched.

Why was his master so busy this morning?

[Yes, sir!]

Bo Jinchuan smiled when he received the reply.

The traffic light turned green.

"Let's go back after lunch. What do you want to eat?"

Shen Fanxing looked up at Bo Jinchuan and said, "This season is the most suitable for hotpot."

Qi Mohan's eyes sparkled. "Hot pot? Hot pot? Sure, let's eat hot pot then?"

"It's a single pot," emphasized Shen Fanxing.

"That's fine too."

Another red light. Stop.

Bo Jinchuan took out his phone again.

[I've booked all the hotpot restaurants around Stars International!]

Yu Song, who was bending down to put on his shoes and was about to go out, heard the commotion and took a deep breath. He took out his phone and replied indifferently,

"Roger that! Is there anything else, sir?"

He could plan the route and increase his efficiency!

[To be decided.]

Yu Song kept his phone and buckled his heels before finally leaving.

When they finally arrived at the entrance of Stars International, the few of them got out of the car. Qi Mohan stretched his arms and said, "I feel uncomfortable and dizzy from sitting in this car. My driving skills are really not good! It's even more tiring than riding a few rounds! Hey, Xingxing, do you want to go riding? Have you not been there for a long time? Do you still know how to ride? If you don't, how about I teach you?"

When the time came, he had to show off in front of Fanxing!

Seeing that he had changed the topic, Shen Fanxing's interest was piqued.

"Riding? I haven't ridden for years! Chuan, do you want to go out on the weekend?"

Bo Jinchuan had just taken out his phone when he heard Shen Fanxing's question. He looked at Qi Mohan calmly.

Qi Mohan had one hand in his pocket as he smiled flirtatiously.

"Xingxing, look at that pampered young master of his. Does he look like someone who knows how to ride a horse? Don't fall off the horse and become crippled. You have to take responsibility!"

Hearing this, Shen Fanxing looked at Bo Jinchuan questioningly.

Bo Jinchuan smiled and said calmly,

"I'll decide on the place."

**Chapter 1013: Make Way, Customer**



“I’ll decide on the place.”

Qi Mohan glanced at him arrogantly. “Don’t cry when the time comes!”

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and said, “Please guide me.”

“Hmph! Fanxing, let’s go. Let me see where you work!”

“Yeah.”

Just as the two of them turned to leave, Bo Jinchuan grabbed Shen Fanxing’s hand.

Shen Fanxing’s heart skipped a beat. She knew that Bo Jinchuan had not said a word just now. Now, she had to calculate carefully.

“Ahem... Qi Mohan was the one talking just now. I was just cooperating with him. I have something to ask him today, you know that!”

She struck first to prevent Bo Jinchuan from throwing a tantrum.

Bo Jinchuan looked at her with a dark expression and asked softly,

“Why are you sitting in the back with him?”

Shen Fanxing blinked before she reacted slowly. “So what? He won’t behave himself if he sits alone in the back. Besides, he’s a guest. It’s not appropriate for him to sit alone...”

“...”

Bo Jinchuan stared at her silently for more than ten seconds.

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Shen Fanxing’s scalp tingled. “What’s wrong?”

Bo Jinchuan suddenly smiled and was about to say something when he heard Qi Mohan’s explosive voice.

“Hey! Xingxing, hurry up... F\*ck, what are you doing?! Hey, Bo Xingxing, stay away from me. In broad daylight, under the moonlight...”

When Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing heard the idiom, their lips twitched.

This idiot.

Qi Mohan was still shouting when Bo Jinchuan grabbed Shen Fanxing’s waist impatiently and pressed her against the car.

“Hurry up and send me off.”

Shen Fanxing looked at Qi Mohan and saw him walking over anxiously. Her heart skipped a beat and she quickly kissed Bo Jinchuan’s lips.

“See you tonight.”

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and said, "See you at noon."

"Huh? But Qi Mohan and I..."

Bo Jinchuan smiled. Sensing Qi Mohan's approach, he let go of Shen Fanxing.

There wasn't much time in the morning, and he didn't want to waste it on a fool.

"Hello..."

Qi Mohan's angry voice sounded. Bo Jinchuan turned around and pursed his lips. "Move aside, guest."

Qi Mohan frowned.

A guest?

What guest?

Bo Jinchuan only curled his lips. There was no warmth, but there was a hint of smugness and sarcasm, making Qi Mo feel cold.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips.

She could only sigh at how childish men could be.

Even such trivial matters could improve their sense of superiority.

However, Bo Jinchuan was still immersed in the world where Shen Fanxing gave him a good morning kiss and Qi Mohan was a guest while he was one of them.

Qi Mohan was a guest.

He was one of them.

Qi Mohan was the third party.

Ha...

Walking around Qi Mohan, Bo Jinchuan opened the door and got in.

He started the car and the black Bentley left slowly.

Qi Mohan still didn't understand what Bo Jinchuan meant by "guest". He looked at Shen Fanxing coldly.

"Why did he call me a guest?"

Shen Fanxing choked and said, "Ah... Yes... He might still be angry. He actually became your chauffeur just now."

'Driver?'

'A customer?'

Customer equals customer,

Qi Mohan's expression softened.

“His driving skills are really not good.”

She didn't want to give face to her love rival.

Shen Fanxing shot a glance at the man who was still pretending to be innocent after taking advantage of her. Then, she walked towards Stars International.

“I have a lot of things to do after I enter the company. I have a meeting at ten. If you're bored, you can go and do your things first.”

Shen Fanxing spoke quickly as she walked.

Dressed in a caramel-colored windbreaker, she looked cold and imposing. She walked quickly, but Qi Mohan had his hands in his pockets. His long legs walked unhurriedly as he followed behind Shen Fanxing.

She had wasted some time downstairs tonight, so it wasn't early when she arrived at the office. The employees in the lobby didn't seem like it was rush hour.

However, a few employees bumped into Shen Fanxing and greeted her. Their gazes lingered on Qi Mohan.

Their eyes lit up.

“CEO Shen, is this a new artiste signed by the company?”

While waiting for the elevator, a bold employee walked up and asked.

Hearing this, Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and sized Qi Mohan up.

He was indeed a good seedling.

However, wouldn't he be a living target for his enemies if he became a celebrity?

She shook her head regretfully. “No.”

“Oh. That's a pity.”

After entering the exclusive elevator, Shen Fanxing asked Qi Mohan.

“Who was the man with you last night?”

Qi Mohan glanced at her. “Why? Are you interested?”

Shen Fanxing looked at the numbers on the elevator and said softly, “Aren't I interested in him?”

Qi Mohan frowned. “I'll settle this for you. You don't have to worry.”

“Someone I've offended before?”

Qi Mohan pursed his lips. “You've offended many people in the past. Who knows who he is?”

Shen Fanxing couldn't retort.

“You really don't know why he's looking for me?”

“I think she’s either seeking revenge or coveting your beauty.”

Shen Fanxing rubbed her forehead. It seemed that Qi Mohan didn’t know the reason.

“Find a way for me to meet him.”

“We’ll talk about it later.”

“...”

—

For the entire morning, Qi Mohan was the mascot in Shen Fanxing’s office.

Sitting there, Shen Fanxing didn’t have time to consider him. He sat on the sofa while his secretary came in again and again, changing the water every ten minutes.

This man was too attractive.

Where did CEO Shen find such a person?

If she was really an artiste from the company, Stars International would be doomed.

Not to mention the international best actor, Chu Yi, there was also Ji Yi, the most popular singer.

Even the new stylist was of the highest quality.

He was like a harvester.

In the beginning, Qi Mohan’s temper was alright, but later on, it changed.

Because today, Song Xiao was almost like a “mourning machine”.

[Sir, there are no more empty apartments in the Imperial Group Apartments.]

[Sir, the hotpot restaurants around Miss Fanxing are all full.]

[Sir, your favorite spicy strips have been sold out.]

Qi Mohan’s face darkened.

“How can there be so many coincidences?!”

It was obviously Bo Jinchuan’s doing!

Gritting her teeth, she found Shen Fanxing’s phone and forced Bo Jinchuan’s number.

#### **Chapter 1014: What Are You Thinking?**

“How dare you play dirty with me?”

Almost in the next second, Shen Fanxing’s phone rang.

“Huh? What’s wrong?”

“I’ve booked a table near your company. Don’t you want to eat hotpot? Let’s go together.”

Shen Fanxing looked up at Qi Mohan instinctively. “But Qi Mohan...”

“Don’t worry, he didn’t manage to book a table.”

“...”

Without thinking, Shen Fanxing knew what Bo Jinchuan had done.

A strong dragon could not suppress a local snake. She suddenly felt pity for the “simple” Qi Mohan.

Taking a deep breath, she felt that Qi Mohan’s excitement had passed.

Shen Fanxing looked at him and asked, “Did you not book a table for lunch?”

“How do you know?”

He turned his head and saw her hanging up.

She instantly understood something.

Updates by

Looking at the unresponsive phone, Qi Mohan gritted his teeth.

“Why is this Bo guy so scheming?! Xingxing, stay away from him in the future!”

“...”

Shen Fanxing could rarely respond to Qi Mohan’s words.

Her thinking was different from normal people!

That was her man. Why should she stay away from him?

“Since we’re not booked, I’ll go eat with Ah Chuan!”

“...”

Qi Mohan did not speak and looked at Shen Fanxing silently.

Silence was better than words!

Shen Fanxing couldn’t bear to see him looking so pitiful.

“Alright, come along when the time comes!”

Qi Mohan raised his eyebrows and smiled. However, Shen Fanxing paused before saying,

“Since you’ve decided to go, be mentally prepared! Also... stop fooling around.”

Qi Mohan frowned. “For your sake.”

When they arrived at the hotpot restaurant in the afternoon, Qi Mo almost flipped the table.

Why did the two of them only give him a small pot to eat?

Bo Jinchuan was courting death!

Where was his gun?!

Shen Fanxing's head was spinning from the competition between the two men.

In the beginning, Qi Mohan was still arguing with Bo Jinchuan. Bo Jinchuan either didn't speak or his words could anger Qi Mohan to death.

At first, Shen Fanxing tried her best to maintain the atmosphere. In the end, her face turned cold and she fell silent.

Sensing Shen Fanxing's gloominess, Bo Jinchuan and Qi Mohan exchanged glances without a word.

After dinner, Shen Fanxing stood up and said, "I'm full. I'll go back to the company myself. Take care."

"..."

"..."

The two men were left at a loss in the hot pot restaurant.

When the waiters saw this, they couldn't help but gossip.

"Tsk tsk, in today's society, women have no status!"

"All good men are gay! There's nothing between us women!"

"Look at what happened just now. At first, I was envious of that lady's good life. She actually had two super handsome men to eat with her. I didn't expect... those two handsome men to chat the most!"

"Sigh, that lady is probably going to be angered to death."

A man and a man?

Gay?

The low voices of the shop assistants reached Bo Jinchuan and Qi Mohan.

They knew very well that she was gay.

The rumors about Bo Jinchuan and Yu Song made him unable to look at them directly!

Qi Mohan was overseas all year round and gay men were everywhere!

Even the soldiers under him were gay.

Now, he was with Bo Jinchuan?

The two of them looked at each other and shuddered. They stood up from their seats and left the shop with dark expressions!

When Shen Fanxing returned to Stars International, she instructed the receptionist to refuse to see anyone.

Although the receptionist didn't understand, she quickly agreed.

When Qi Mohan arrived, he was naturally stopped. However, Bo Jinchuan seemed to have expected them to reject him and did not appear.

Qi Mohan returned dejectedly like a defeated rooster.

Seeing his master like this, Song Xiao hurriedly asked,

"What's wrong, sir? Was your pursuit rejected?"

Qi Mohan glanced at her coldly before sighing. "More or less."

"What do you mean?"

"The development was fine at first, but during lunch, Big Star didn't look too good. She didn't want to see me this afternoon. Is she rejecting me?"

"Well..."

Song Xiao said awkwardly, "I don't think so. Did you make her unhappy?"

Thinking of this, Yin Ruijue gritted his teeth. "It's all because of that Bo guy. Damn it, he actually tricked me..."

"The three of you had lunch together this afternoon?!" Song Xiao was shocked!

"Yes, we gave Xingxing a ride in the morning and had lunch with her at noon..."

"Haha..."

Song Xiao laughed dryly. Although he had never been in a relationship before, this scene was embarrassing!

Not to mention experiencing it personally!

That scene...

How did the three of them sit together?

—

Fashion Week was approaching and many international brands were still extending an olive branch to Stars International, but Shen Fanxing had suppressed them.

Now that work was about to end, the secretary kept urging Shen Fanxing, saying that the brands had been waiting for a reply.

Shen Fanxing was in a bad mood this afternoon. Now that her secretary had urged her again, her face turned terrifyingly cold.

The secretary couldn't help but feel a little afraid. However, given her position, she had no choice but to bite the bullet.

It wasn't until she got off work that night that Shen Fanxing pushed her back coldly.

“Alright, you can get off work.”

The secretary was also anxious. That was the International Fashion Week. Ji Yi and a few other artistes in the company didn't have any clothes. What should they do then?

The emperor was not anxious, but the eunuch was!

Coming out of the office again, Ji Yi and the few artistes who were confirmed to attend the Fashion Week stared at her intently.

“Secretary Qiao, what did CEO Shen say?”

The secretary shook her head. “Let's wait a little longer.”

The unchanging answer made everyone despair.

“What is CEO Shen doing? We're leaving for Paris next week, but we haven't even decided on our clothes yet! Are we going to go naked?”

“That's right. I'm really envious of Zhao Zimo now. I heard that R&M's new design this year is very good! Once the clothes are settled, there's enough time to design and design...”

“That's right. There are clearly many international brands waiting for us to choose from. Why is CEO Shen pressing so hard?”

Ji Yi stood silently at the side. Seeing that it was time to get off work, she couldn't help but say softly,

“CEO Shen should have her considerations. She has always done things appropriately. I believe she's no exception this time. It's useless for us to be anxious here. Why don't we... go back first...”

At the mention of Shen Fanxing's ability, their lips twitched but no one spoke.

“I hope there will be a surprise.”

Who knew if they could experience CEO Shen's methods personally this time?

Seeing Ji Yi's notorious reputation, how could they not be jealous?

She envied Ji Yi for being supported by CEO Shen and hoped that he would support her personally.

Now, they only hoped that their future wouldn't be ruined by her.

Such a good opportunity...

### **Chapter 1015: I Didn't Wait For Nothing**

Such a good opportunity...

Even so, they hesitated for a while before leaving.

Ji Yi glanced at the closed office, feeling a little worried.



When the secretary, who was about to leave, saw Ji Yi's expression, she couldn't help but laugh. "You only care about convincing others, but you can't convince them?"

Ji Yi shook her head. "I believe in CEO Shen's ability. I'm thinking... CEO Shen seems to be very angry today."

The secretary thought for a while and nodded with a frown. "That's true. Although she's usually stern, this is the first time she has such a bad temper."

Ji Yi frowned and wanted to know the reason, but she couldn't go in and ask.

In the end, the secretary left after work. It was late autumn and the sky was short. It was already dark outside and neon lights were on, but there was still no movement in Shen Fanxing's office.

Ji Yi had been waiting for Shen Fanxing at the door and was eager to go in to take a look.

At seven in the evening, Shen Fanxing's face was extremely cold.

The documents had already been dealt with. At this moment, she was sitting on the office chair with Ji Yi's latest single playing.

Just as Ji Yi couldn't take it anymore and was about to knock on the door, messy footsteps sounded from the top floor.

The footsteps were getting closer. She turned her head and saw a slender figure running over, panting.

Ji Yi opened her mouth and looked at the girl running over. The striking red birthmark on her forehead was too eye-catching.

Updates by

Knowing that this might be something that others cared about, Ji Yi quickly shifted her gaze away from the birthmark and looked at the red face.

She had a tender face, cherry lips and a nose bridge. Even with the birthmark, one could tell that she was a beauty.

"Miss... Miss Ji, is CEO Shen... still around?"

Her voice was clearly trembling and she looked like she was about to cry.

She quickly moved aside and said, "CEO Shen is still here."

After saying that, a look of relief flashed across the girl's face. Then, she became timid and hugged the clip tightly.

Ji Yi looked in that direction, confused.

She knew that this girl spent most of her time with the new stylist. She had always thought that she was the stylist, so she didn't quite understand what she wanted to do now.

"Miss Ji... if I were to ask you to wear a gown that is not famous or even branded in public... will you... wear it?"

As she spoke, she hugged the clip in her arms even more tightly. She bit her lips tightly and looked at her timidly and expectantly.

Having said that, Ji Yi couldn't help but look at the clip in her arms again, seemingly understanding something.

"I don't quite understand what others think, but as a girl, I think everyone likes beautiful clothes that suit them. As for the brand... I think beauty is a brand. So as long as it suits me, I will definitely wear it."

Lan Xianxian looked at her in surprise. She didn't expect a celebrity like Ji Yi to say such words.

Ji Yi pointed at Shen Fanxing's office and said, "CEO Shen is waiting for you inside. Hurry up and go in."

Lan Xianxian nodded vigorously, took a deep breath, and knocked on the office door.

Shen Fanxing, who was sitting on the chair, turned her head with a cold expression.

Seeing that it was Lan Xianxian, she placed the pen on the table and closed the folder. Her voice was cold.

"What are you doing here?"

Lan Xianxian was frightened by Shen Fanxing's indifferent attitude. She stood at the door, not daring to enter.

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes at her for a few seconds before standing up slowly.

She placed her phone in her bag. "Since there's nothing else, I should get off work."

Seeing Shen Fanxing walking to the hanger to put on her coat, Lan Xianxian hurried forward.

"CEO Shen, I... I want to attend Fashion Week."

Shen Fanxing paused and asked, "You?"

Lan Xianxian hurriedly handed the things she was hugging tightly to Shen Fanxing and said, "These are the clothes I've designed over the past few days. They're all designed according to the style of Miss Ji and the other artistes in the company. Can I..."

Before Lan Qianqian could finish her sentence, the sketchbook was grabbed by Shen Fanxing.

She opened it and took a closer look. Every design had the name of every artist.

With just a few lines, the strong sense of style assaulted her.

Apart from Lan Xianxian's unique design style, Ji Yi and the other artistes' personalities were all on paper. There were no figures on the blueprint, but Shen Fanxing could almost see them in their gowns.

There was a strong sense of immersion.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and said, "I didn't expect you to know so much about what others wear despite your slovenly outfit."

Thinking of the first time they met in Hong Kong, she couldn't help but want to complain.

“Because she’s beautiful...”

Shen Fanxing smiled and passed the sketchbook to Lan Xianxian.

“Have you thought of a name for your clothes?”

“Huh?”

Shen Fanxing put on her windbreaker and glared at her. “Don’t you think it should have a name?”

Lan Xianxian’s heart suddenly raced.

“Name...”

“Yes. The name of the brand.”

She suddenly tightened her grip on the sketchbook.

Brands...

“Can... can I have my own brand?”

Shen Fanxing buttoned her shirt and asked calmly, “You’ve never thought about it?”

“I’ve thought about it!” Lan Xianxian said hurriedly. When she saw Shen Fanxing looking at her with a faint smile, she blushed and said, “It’s just that... I didn’t dare to think so carefully, so I don’t have a clue about the name...”

“You can think about it.”

She picked up her bag and turned around. Pointing at the sketchbook in Lan Xianxian’s arms, she said, “You didn’t make me wait in vain.”

“...” Lan Xianxian was confused.

“I’ve rejected a few brands who took the initiative to seek cooperation. If you don’t come or the design is a mess, do you know what consequences I’m going to face?”

Lan Xianxian’s heart tightened. “You rejected all the brands previously?”

Shen Fanxing didn’t answer her directly. “Work hard. I’m looking forward to how far you can go.”

Just as Shen Fanxing was about to leave, Lan Xianxian stopped her.

“Fanxing, thank you so much. If it wasn’t for you... This was all my delusion. Thank you for giving me this chance.”

## **Chapter 1016: Brand Owner**

“Fanxing, thank you so much. If it wasn’t for you... This was all my delusion. Thank you for giving me this chance.”

She paused and took a deep breath before saying,

“This isn’t my exclusive brand. All of this is because of you. Fanxing, why don’t you name the brand? You can be the boss.”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and Lan Xianxian said hurriedly, “I only know how to design clothes. I don’t know anything else about business operations... Fanxing, can you help me? I won’t disappoint you.”

Looking at Lan Xianxian’s confident eyes, Shen Fanxing pondered for a few seconds and felt that her concerns were serious.

Without management, so what if she had talent in design?

She looked at the book in Lan Xianxian’s arms and then at the pink birthmark on her forehead. After pondering for a moment, she said,

“Then let’s call it Inherent. Born with it.”

“Inherent?” Lan Xianxian murmured before nodding vigorously.

The birthmark on her forehead should be her birthmark.

In the end, this name came from her.

“As for the brand logo... this is not bad.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and caressed the birthmark on her forehead. Her fair fingers were warm.

“This is not something you can use to hide your inferiority...”

Updates by

Shen Fanxing lowered her gaze and looked straight into her eyes. Her eyes sparkled with confidence and interest.

“If I could, it would be a legend.”

Lan Xianxian’s heart was beating rapidly.

She thought that her dream was “arrogant”, but Fanxing’s goal was a “legend”.

Perhaps this was the magnanimity and aura of confidence and ability.

This woman had long been a legend in her heart.

“I’m sure I can.”

Lan Xianxian said as if she was possessed.

With her around, there was nothing she couldn’t do.

Shen Fanxing smiled and retracted her hand.

“Let’s go.”

“Yeah.”

The two of them walked out one after another. Ji Yi was still outside.

“Why haven’t you left?”

Seeing that Shen Fanxing was fine, Ji Yi heaved a sigh of relief. “I’m fine...”

Shen Fanxing looked down at the time and asked casually,

“Have you eaten?”

“No!”

“No!”

Ji Yi and Lan Xianxian said in unison.

Because they were too in sync, the two of them looked at each other and smiled awkwardly.

Shen Fanxing paused and looked up at the two of them, feeling amused.

Why did it feel like the two of them wanted to eat with him?

“Let’s eat together then.”

Ji Yi and Lan Xianxian looked at each other, surprise flashing across their eyes.

They said in unison,

“Okay!”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and nodded. The few of them walked towards the lift.

“What do you want to eat?”

Ji Yi licked her lips in anticipation. “This season should be the most suitable for hotpot.”

Ever since she became popular, she rarely had the chance to go to the restaurant to eat hotpot. Hot pot was undoubtedly her first thought.

Lan Xianxian nodded and said, “I’ve never eaten pure hotpot in Hong Kong. I want to try it too.”

The corners of Shen Fanxing’s lips twitched. Hot pot had become a common pursuit of delicious food.

Whether you are poor or rich, healthy or sick.

Ha...

However, before they entered the elevator, Lan Xianxian suddenly said,

“Um... Mr. Ou is still practicing in the company. Can you ask him to join us...”

Shen Fanxing smiled and replied, “Of course.”

—

The best hotpot restaurant near the company was the one she had lunch with Bo Jinchuan and Qi Mohan.

In this season, the hot pot restaurant was filled with guests. The steam made it seem like they were in a fairyland. However, the smell of the hot pot and the noise told them that this was the vulgar reality.

Fortunately, it was the season. Ji Yi was wearing a hat, a scarf, and a mask.

The waiter surrounded them with a smile. "Welcome, I'm sorry everyone. There are no more ordinary tables and VIP rooms. There's only the supreme private room on the third floor..."

"Sure."

Shen Fanxing didn't hesitate. It was already ostentatious for Ji Yi to eat in public. Besides, there wouldn't be any empty seats in the other hotpot restaurants.

It was nothing more than spending money, but didn't she earn money to spend?

Moreover, a certain someone had booked all the hot pot restaurants out of jealousy. She was just eating the Supreme Pot.

Anyway, he had plenty of money!

"Alright, may I know if there are four of you or are you waiting for someone?"

"Four of you."

The waiter brought them to the third floor.

The environment here was naturally more luxurious and quiet.

However, it lacked the lively atmosphere of eating hotpot.

There was a resting area on the third floor. It was actually a place for people to rest before or after a meal. There were French windows, night-vision binoculars, and a children's area.

When they passed by, they saw a few people chatting and laughing.

"Oh, Senior Brother?"

A familiar voice sounded and a few people glanced sideways. Enemies were bound to meet.

Yuan Sichun, Liang Chenyi, Zhao Zimo and an unfamiliar woman were sitting there. Liang Chenyi's shout attracted their attention.

When Yuan Sichun saw Shen Fanxing again, she was a little surprised. But after a while, her expression froze and she smiled coldly.

"What a coincidence, CEO Shen."

Shen Fanxing merely smiled and remained silent.

At this moment, Liang Chenyi pulled Zhao Zimo up from the sofa and pulled her into his embrace. His arms were wrapped tightly around her and her face was flushed.

Walking up to Ou Ximing, Liang Chenyi looked at the luxurious surroundings and said with a smile, "I didn't expect to meet Senior Brother here. Have you struck it rich?"

His smile was gentle, but his words were full of sarcasm.

It was fine to eat hotpot, but the treatment on the third floor was unexpected.

Ou Ximing's expression was calm, but he didn't say anything. He only glanced at the two of them and frowned slightly.

Seeing this, Liang Chenyi raised his chin proudly.

Zhao Zimo felt a little awkward.

After all, she had been with Ou Ximing before. If she had not met him at the bridal shop and heard what he said, she might have felt more at ease.

But now, she felt a little guilty when facing her.

At this moment, Liang Chenyi took out an invitation and handed it to Ou Ximing.

### **Chapter 1017: Can't Understand Human Language**

At this moment, Liang Chenyi took out an invitation and handed it to Ou Ximing.

On the dreamy pink invitation, there was a concentric knot made of white ribbons. In the middle was a crystal heart.

In the middle were the names of two people in gold. The designs were elegant and beautiful.

"You're both my senior and cousin. You have to come to my wedding invitation. Momo and I want your blessings the most. Otherwise, Momo and I will feel guilty for the rest of our lives."

Shen Fanxing's gaze swept across Liang Chenyi and her lips curled.

Yuan Sichun, who had been paying attention to Shen Fanxing, noticed her subtle expression. As she had already experienced Shen Fanxing's methods, her heart skipped a beat as she stared at Shen Fanxing.

He was afraid that she would do something.

However, Shen Fanxing didn't do anything. On the other hand, Ou Ximing stared at the invitation for a few seconds.

Then, he sneered and tore the invitation into pieces...

The expressions on Liang Chenyi and Zhao Zimo's faces were as shattered as the invitation in Ou Ximing's hand.

Ou Ximing lowered his hand and calmly scattered the pieces of paper at Liang Chenyi and Zhao Zimo's feet.

It was as if she was pouring wine on a dead person's grave, causing Zhao Zimo's face to turn pale. She took two steps back and looked at Ou Ximing with a pale face.

Ou Ximing raised his head and looked at Liang Chenyi. "You've forced Master to his death and snatched my woman. Now, you still want my blessing and want to be with me with a clear conscience. Who gave you the right? Since you'll feel guilty for the rest of your lives if you don't get my blessing, you can feel guilty for the rest of your lives. I'm happy to see that happen."

Shen Fanxing frowned and her smile widened.

Updates by

That was more like it.

The other party had already taken the initiative to approach them. Wouldn't it be a waste of their good intentions if they didn't hit him?

Fortunately, Ou Ximing didn't screw up.

Ou Ximing's actions made Liang Chenyi and Zhao Zimo suffer, while Shen Fanxing's smile agitated Yuan Sichun.

Now that Liang Chenyi's senior brother was obviously with Shen Fanxing, the Liang Chenyi and Zhao Zimo he had humiliated were hers.

Shen Fanxing's smugness was like a slap on her face.

However, she wasn't in a position to say anything.

She gritted her teeth angrily, but the woman beside her stood up and crossed her arms, looking at Ou Ximing with disdain.

"Who is this? Why is she so arrogant? Does she have any manners? She's simply not presentable!"

Yuan Sichun's eyes shifted and she stood up slowly. She walked over with a smile and said to Shen Fanxing,

"Teacher Guan, don't you know her? She's the champion of the International Fragrance Competition. This year's award ceremony was even more shocking. Of course, she's also the CEO of Stars International, Shen Fanxing."

Yuan Sichun's words shocked Ou Ximing and the others.

That woman had just asked who had no manners and was not presentable.

Yuan Sichun immediately introduced Shen Fanxing. She was obviously taking the opportunity to insult CEO Shen.

Who was the one who could use such an obviously childish trick?

What a surprise. The young lady of a prestigious family was actually such a despicable person!



However, Shen Fanxing only smirked and said, "Miss Yuan is from a family and she's in charge of a company. I didn't expect her to not understand human language."

If she wanted to play dirty tricks, she could only suffer in silence.

Of course, how could she vent her anger?

Since she was openly provoking her, who would give her face?

When a scholar met a soldier, he couldn't explain himself. It was naturally better to follow the customs.

Yuan Sichun's face darkened.

"What did you say?"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and said, "Seems like you really don't understand human language."

Low laughter sounded around her, and Yuan Sichun's expression darkened.

The woman surnamed Guan looked at Shen Fanxing with a solemn expression and said, "You're the CEO of Stars International who rejected our R&M?"

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes. Was this someone from R&M?

"May I know who you are?"

Upon hearing Shen Fanxing's question, Guan Jialin raised her chin and said arrogantly, "I'm the designer assistant of R&M's chief designer, Albert, Lynn."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Miss Lynn, firstly, Stars International didn't reject you. You broke the contract first. Secondly, Stars International isn't responsible for damaging your reputation. Since you broke the contract and chose to work with Lehua Entertainment, we can naturally choose to work with other brands."

If it had to be said that we caused your reputation to be damaged, then who would be responsible for the negative impact on Ji Yi and Stars International?

Moreover, for the sake of peace and friendship, we even specially held a press conference to explain this matter. Every word we said praised R&M. Now that our reputation has been damaged, you want to blame us? Miss Lynn, you have to be reasonable. If word gets out, it won't look good."

She thought that after introducing herself, the other party would fawn over her when she heard that she was the assistant designer of R&M.

Unexpectedly, Shen Fanxing rattled on and on, leaving her speechless.

"You... your mouth is indeed impressive."

Shen Fanxing replied calmly, "You flatter me. I'm just telling the truth."

"You..." Guan Jialin was angered by Shen Fanxing's attitude. She turned around and saw a familiar figure behind Shen Fanxing.

Frowning, she took a step forward and lifted the hat on Lan Qianqian's head.

When he saw the red birthmark on her forehead, his expression changed. Then, he sneered with disdain.

“Lan Xianxian, it’s indeed you.”

Lan Xianxian frowned and glared at Guan Jialin.

However, she had always been gentle and slender. She looked like she was angry, but her appearance did not give off an imposing aura. Instead, she looked like an angry little bun.

Guan Jialin looked at Shen Fanxing again and suddenly sneered. “Lan Xianxian, why are you with her? What’s the use of following her? She can design perfume, but can she also design clothes? Teacher Albert is famous in the industry. I’ve been with him for so many years and I know most of the famous designers in the industry. I don’t think I’ve heard of her in the industry. If you want to stand out, you should find someone suitable. What’s the use of following her? You might not even be able to enter the industry after a hundred years. Why don’t I introduce you to a few teachers?”

### **Chapter 1018: Untitled**

Lan Xianxian glared at her angrily. “It’s none of your business!”

Hearing this voice, Shen Fanxing felt a little helpless. It was such an aggressive statement.

Soft Bun...

He couldn’t help but turn his head to look at her. She was indeed... quite cute.

However, it was rare to see her so angry.

Guan Jialin sneered and said, “It’s because we’re classmates. Anyway, I’ve given you a chance. You don’t know what’s good for you... If you really want to follow CEO Shen, I think it’s better for you to enter the entertainment industry... However, that birthmark on your forehead is really a problem. Why haven’t you gone to the beauty salon to do it? Don’t worry, celebrities nowadays have more or less been stabbed. The media can’t do anything about your level...”

Lan Xianxian puffed up her cheeks angrily. “Guan Jialin, if I were you, I would definitely avoid me! Why are you so thick-skinned?!”

Guan Jialin’s face stiffened and her face paled.

Shen Fanxing’s eyes darted to the woman in front of her. She narrowed her eyes slightly before shifting her gaze elsewhere.

In the industry of design, it was easy for designers to make mistakes. It was almost impossible to imagine the most despicable thing.

An ugly smile appeared on Guan Jialin’s face. She took a step forward and approached Lan Xianxian again.

“Are you going to talk about that lousy matter that has been said 800 times? Lan Xianxian, don’t you find it annoying? You can only use that matter to jump around in front of me in this lifetime, right?”

“What’s important is what’s happening now. I’m Albert’s designer assistant now. The connections I’ve made with Mr. Albert and the things I’ve learned are all things that you can’t compare to now.”

She deliberately lowered her voice so that Yuan Sichun and the rest couldn’t hear her. However, Shen Fanxing and the rest could hear her clearly. Especially towards the end, Guan Jialin’s voice became louder and louder. It was hard for them not to hear her.

Updates by

“During the fashion week, I participated in the design and production of the latest gowns designed by RM! In the current early spring collection, Teacher Albert even allowed me to design a few outfits myself. He officially announced that I have completed my apprenticeship at the large-scale solo show held in his name in early spring.

Do you know who the founder of RM was?

It was the daughter of Queen Yulia, Princess Ava!

She included her two daughters and even the other women of the royal duke’s family.

As for me, not only did I have Teacher Albert’s endorsement, but I also had the royal duke behind me.

Lan Xianxian, can you imagine how broad my future is? I’ve been working hard while you’re feeling sorry and resentful!”

“I didn’t!”

Lan Qianqian was so angry that her eyes turned red.

All these years, she didn’t dare to go out because of her inferiority complex. But at home, she didn’t neglect herself either.

She paid attention to popular magazines, design news, new brands, fashion week, and various fashion shows.

All these years, she had drawn countless designs. She did not neglect herself. At the very least, she had a clear conscience!

Guan Jialin sneered. “So what? Do you have the cheek to go out and meet people? With my current experience and connections, how can you compare to me?”

Lan Qianqian raised her head and glared at her good friend. Her makeup was exquisite and her clothes were fashionable. However, her face was the ugliest in front of her.

“Guan Jialin, the beautiful life stolen from others is never yours.”

Guan Jialin’s face darkened and her expression turned cold. “I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and was about to turn around when she caught a glimpse of the waiter’s wrist.

Then, he raised her wrist and asked, "How much is this bracelet?"

Everyone looked at Shen Fanxing in confusion, not understanding what she was trying to do.

The waitress blushed. In the eyes of these upper-class people, she only liked the jade bracelet that cost a few hundred yuan. How could she say the price...

Shen Fanxing knew her concerns. She suddenly bent down and whispered into her ear, "If there's no special meaning, how about selling it to me for 2,000 yuan?"

The waiter's eyes flashed. He could earn more than a thousand yuan at once. Of course he could.

She took off the bracelet and handed it to Shen Fanxing. Shen Fanxing took it and smiled at her. "Go ahead. I hope to have hotpot as soon as possible."

"Okay."

After sending the waiter away, Shen Fanxing handed the bracelet to Ou Ximing and Lan Xianxian.

"Help me take a look at this jade bracelet."

Ou Ximing took a look and said honestly, "This table was obviously made with effort and time. However, the jade itself is of low quality. The quality is not good, and there's an obvious flaw here."

As he spoke, Ou Ximing pointed at a black spot on the jade bracelet and shook his head regretfully.

"The quality isn't good. You can still wear it if it's carved into a bracelet. However, once the jade is flawed, it will lose all its value."

"Is that so?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and took the jade bracelet from Ou Ximing. Without any hesitation, she threw it on the ground.

With a crisp sound, the jade bracelet fell to the ground and shattered into pieces.

Everyone was shocked. Without even looking at the broken bracelet, Shen Fanxing said,

"What's the point of having a flawed work? Even if the quality is good enough to be considered top-notch jade, this is the only outcome if there are any flaws."

Her words and actions made Guan Jialin regain her senses slowly. Her face darkened and Shen Fanxing had already turned to leave.

A stain was enough to ruin all their efforts.

Was she warning her?!

Yuan Sichun and the others stood rooted to the ground with ashen faces.

After a long while, Guan Jialin laughed angrily.

"Shen Fanxing is indeed a formidable character. She doesn't take anyone seriously and dares to offend anyone."

Yuan Sichun crossed her arms and took a few steps forward. When she saw Shen Fanxing leading the way and leading the other three into the room, a cold glint flashed across her eyes.

“Yes, I’ve suffered a lot from her.”

Guan Jialin smirked and said, “I saw it too. It seems like she really doesn’t take you seriously. You’re the future head of the Yuan family. More importantly, you’re Princess Ava’s niece. What right does she have to be so arrogant?”

Yuan Sichun glanced at Zhao Zimo and pursed her lips. In the end, she said softly,

“Maybe she thinks she’s amazing.”

Guan Jialin snorted. “No matter how impressive she is, can she be more impressive than the two princesses, Bei Xi and Bei Bei?”

### **Chapter 1019: You Bandit!**

Guan Jialin snorted. “No matter how impressive she is, can she be more impressive than the two princesses, Bei Xi and Bei Bei?”

Yuan Sichun smiled. She had been waiting for her to say that.

“Her? How can she compare to her two cousins? But they shouldn’t have any interactions with Shen Fanxing. After all, they have noble statuses. How could they have noticed her?”

“Isn’t there still the RM? She damaged the reputation of the RM in the country and has long attracted their attention. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have sent me back.”

Yuan Sichun said, “This woman’s public relations skills are top-notch. When RM went to discuss a collaboration that afternoon, she immediately held a press conference after rejecting. She gave RM a high-sounding reason and shut them up. I’ve already spoken to Cousin Bei Xi and she said that we can’t pursue this matter for now... The conflict between RM and West Star International was easily resolved by her...”

“Conflict?” Guan Jialin noticed that Yuan Sichun had emphasized the word “conflict”. She rolled her eyes and sneered.

“What a simple matter.”

Yuan Sichun looked at Guan Jialin’s gloomy face and smiled without saying anything.

In the private room, the hotpot was served quickly. The few of them were more or less affected by the few people they had just met.

She seemed to have fewer words than usual. Ji Yi rarely socialized. In the past, when she attended gatherings, she would hide in a corner silently. Usually, it was easy for her to kill the conversation. She was never the one who livened up the atmosphere.

Now... she seemed to be at a loss.

Shen Fanxing calmly placed the meat into the boiling pot and asked, "Xianxian, what's wrong with Lynn?"

Her voice was indifferent and expressionless, as if she was just trying to satisfy her curiosity.

Lan Xianxian looked at the steaming pot with a gloomy expression.

Updates by

After a long while, he said slowly,

"...Guan Jialin was my only friend when I was in university. Because of this birthmark, I didn't have many friends since I was young. She took the initiative to approach me and didn't despise me. More importantly, she also liked fashion design. The two of us often gathered together to compose. Sometimes, we would even show our most satisfactory work to each other and exchange our insights... We even agreed that we would work together to create a top brand in the future. However, she... took the work we created together and submitted it to a fashion design competition under her name. She successfully won... From then on, many opportunities fell on her..."

Until now, he had risen to fame and showed off in front of her...

"Why didn't you expose her back then?"

Lan Xianxian smiled bitterly and said, "She copied the original work and destroyed it. She destroyed all the traces left behind by the creation process. The handwriting is all hers. Who would believe me if I said that?"

Ji Yi widened her mouth and muttered, "Your experience is really similar to mine."

Shen Fanxing smirked and said, "Only those who are unwilling are more motivated."

Everyone fell silent.

Yes, they had tasted the taste of being despised and humiliated. They had to work hard to make everyone regret underestimating them.

"You guys should try your best to be careful. Those people have been bullied by us today. They might do something."

"Got it."

Ji Yi asked, "Will it be anything serious?"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and replied, "Nothing is certain."

After they finished the hotpot, they paid the bill with the waiter's bracelet.

The few of them had just left the hotpot restaurant when they were frightened by the man leaning against the car.

The moment he saw them, the man straightened his body and strode over.

He strode towards them with a cold expression.

His sharp and cold gaze made them hug their heads and hide at the side.

Shen Fanxing stood rooted to the ground for two seconds before turning around to leave.

The next second, someone grabbed her arm. Shen Fanxing wanted to shake it off, but the man carried her on his shoulder.

Her eyes widened and she swayed her feet.

“You... put me down!”

Bo Jinchuan ignored her!

This was the first time in Shen Fanxing’s life that she had been carried in such an embarrassing position. She felt embarrassed and anxious.

“Let me go first... Ou Ximing! Come and help!”

“...” Ou Ximing looked troubled.

It was better for him not to interfere in such matters, right?

“Lan Xianxian!” Shen Fanxing called her Lan Xianxian again!

Lan Xianxian looked up at the sky and pretended not to hear.

“Ji...” This name caused quite a stir.

Shen Fanxing was furious!

What was the use of having them!

She couldn’t help in serious matters!

“Put me down!” It was better to rely on oneself than on others. She struggled again, but the man pinched her butt.

“Behave yourself!”

Shen Fanxing bit her lips and her face turned red.

He was wearing a slim-fitting black windbreaker and walked over with a cold aura.

“Bo Jinchuan, you... you bandit!”

Infuriated, Shen Fanxing slapped Bo Jinchuan’s waist forcefully.

Bo Jinchuan was indifferent as he strode towards the car. Yu Song hurriedly opened the door.

Bo Jinchuan bent down again. With one hand on Shen Fanxing’s waist and the other on her head, he stuffed her into the car.

The engine of the car should have been turned off, and the heater was turned on. The moment she entered, she was surrounded by warmth.

Shen Fanxing lay on the seat and tried to sit up, but Bo Jinchuan's tall figure pressed against her.

His tall figure closed in instantly, bringing with it the cold air outside. The strong pressure forced her to a corner of the car.

She pressed her shoulder against the car window and glared at him.

"What are you doing?"

"Turn off your phone, okay?"

"... It's out of battery."

"There are so many people around you. Why don't you use their phone to inform them that you're going home tonight?"

Shen Fanxing bit her lips and propped herself up.

"... I'm angry with you. Why did I call you?!"

Bo Jinchuan's face froze for a moment before he straightened his body. He sat down and carried her onto his lap.

The man remained silent for a long time before leaning forward to kiss her.

"I'll try not to bother you with him in the future."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips. He knew how to get to the point.

She said nothing.

The man was too smart and hit the nail on the head. There was no room for her to struggle.

Besides, she couldn't be as unreasonable as other women.

She had already recognized the problem, so wouldn't it be too pretentious of her to continue standing here?

"Forgive me, okay?"

Bo Jinchuan gazed at her, trying to confuse her with his mesmerizing face.

### **Chapter 1020: Waiting for His Wife to Slap Their Face**

Bo Jinchuan gazed at her, trying to confuse her with his mesmerizing face.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and remained silent.

This matter was over just like that?

Why did it feel like the duration of their argument was too short?

At the entrance of the hotpot restaurant, a girl ran out angrily, wiping her tears as she ran.



A boy immediately ran out from behind and reached out to grab the girl. In the end, the girl shook him off. Then, the boy hugged her again and she pushed him away forcefully. After a few tries, the boy still hugged the girl tightly and said something. He reached out to wipe the girl's tears with a gentle expression, as if he was comforting her in a low voice. In the end, he bent down and kissed the girl's mouth. The girl blushed and tiptoed to hug the boy's neck in response...

Just like that, the two of them reconciled...

The cycle didn't seem long, but...

She...

Did she not know how to fall in love?

She wasn't coquettish or pretentious. Wasn't she too boring?

Shen Fanxing retracted her gaze and turned to stare at him for a long time.

She wanted to push the boy away like a girl, but she had just exerted some force on his arm.

Bo Jinchuan's voice sounded, "Save the effort. Anyway, according to the norm, a kiss will solve everything. Come on, kiss."

Updates by

He leaned forward to kiss her, but Shen Fanxing moved back and covered her mouth in disbelief.

"How can that be the same?! Bo Jinchuan, your EQ is... stupid."

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and smiled at the thought of Qi Mohan's low EQ.

Not bad, he was a hundred times better than someone.

He was actually smiling...

"Don't be angry, okay? If one kiss isn't enough, then..."

Shen Fanxing reached out and said, "Stop, stop." She rubbed her forehead and sighed helplessly. Why was it so... tiring to date a man with such high IQ and EQ?

The car turned slowly and Lan Xianxian couldn't help but sigh.

"I've always thought that it's unbelievable that these two can be together. But if they're not together, who can they be with? I feel that there's no one more suitable for each other in this world, right? This feeling is really strange."

"This is what it means to be a good match."

Ou Ximing said calmly. Although his words were simple, when it came to such matters, it was subtle.

The three of them went their separate ways and fought for their dreams.

—

The next day, the moment Shen Fanxing reached the office, she was surrounded by a few celebrities.

“CEO Shen, have you decided on the gown for our Fashion Week?”

“Which brand is it? Can we choose the clothes first?”

Shen Fanxing said calmly, “You don’t have to worry about that. It’s already decided. There’s no need to choose any clothes. They’re tailor-made for you. They’ll definitely suit you.”

“Custom-made?!”

The celebrities were happy for a while. One had to know how expensive branded gowns were. Usually, when they attended events, they would only borrow branded gowns.

Tailored and custom-made, wouldn’t that be their unique gown?

After getting a satisfactory answer, she finally left in peace.

Shen Fanxing’s expression was no longer as scary as yesterday. The atmosphere in the company had lightened up.

However, at noon, the faces of all the employees of Stars International darkened.

The staff canteen was filled with resentment.

“Who is so shameless?! We’ve already put this matter aside, but they still refuse to let go.”

“Is there a need to think? It must be RM. Fashion week is about to start. They’re deliberately creating hype!”

“But we’ve already held a press conference on this matter. RM is such a big brand, how can they be so magnanimous?”

“Could it be that it’s not RM, but Lehua Entertainment trying to hype up Zhao Zimo? After all, she was the one who represented Lehua and RM during the fashion week. It’s not impossible for her to stand out!”

“It’s also very likely.”

These discussions came from a post on the Internet.

The title was: “Stars International is dignified and dignified. You’re a good person in public but a villain behind her back!”

The content was roughly about how someone had exposed that Stars International had rejected RM. At the press conference, it sounded dignified, but it was actually a deliberate revenge to take revenge on RM for unilaterally breaking the contract. To be a good person in public, but in reality, she was so vengeful. It was terrifying.

[Wow, isn’t this matter over? Why is it mentioned again?]

[Isn’t this normal? Everyone knows it. Why are you here? Chen Xiu isn’t even as good as you!]

The OP replied—Hehe.

[Not to mention the entertainment industry, there are many tricks up one's sleeve in other circles. The OP is deliberately causing trouble, right?]

The OP replied—Something like that.

“That’s why the entertainment industry is so dirty! Haven’t you thought about where this post came from? If it’s from Lehua Entertainment, that would be funny!”

The OP replied—They’re not good people!

[How is that dignified? The OP’s thoughts are too dark. What kind of mentality do you have? Do you think that Xingchen doesn’t hold a press conference and doesn’t give RM face? You’ll only feel better if they fight in person?]

[So what if it’s deliberate revenge? Can’t Stars International be unyielding just because RM broke the contract? Look at the OP’s reply. It’s not someone from Lehua Entertainment. It seems like they’re RM’s lackeys who specially came to create trouble for Stars International?]

[Why isn’t the OP replying? Could it be that he’s really a lackey of RM? If that’s the case, that would be a joke. Why doesn’t your RM go to heaven? You’re the ones who broke the contract, and you’re the ones who went back on your word and wanted to renew it. In the end, Stars International rejected you. They flew into a rage out of humiliation and refused to let you off?]

[RM is powerful and impressive. Whatever they say is true. We can’t afford to offend them!]

[It seems like a foreign brand is going to dominate our country? If you don’t restrain yourself and bring your brand out of our country, do you think we’re pushovers?]

Guan Jialin sat in front of the computer. When she saw the post, she knew that something was wrong.

Previously, he had bought someone to post this thread because he wanted to use this thread to stir up the conflict between Stars International and RM. The bigger the matter, the more it would attract the attention of Shen Fanxing and the two princesses, which would intensify the conflict between them. If she didn’t even care about Yuan Sichun, what about meeting the two princesses? Wouldn’t she be crushed to death in minutes?

Who would have thought that the thread would deviate so much?

As soon as the topic of national dignity was raised, RM completely aroused the anger of the people.

[What’s the difference between this and forcing a deal?! I think Stars International should reject your rejection! What kind of nonsense is this? You’re behaving atrociously in our country!]

[RM get out of China.]

[We’ll boycott RM together.]

[I’m waiting for the Face Slapping Demoness to slap their faces hard!]

[I’m waiting for the Face Slapping Demoness to slap their faces hard!]

[I’m waiting for the Face Slapping Demoness to slap their faces hard!]

...

[Yeah, I'll wait for my wife to beat them up.]

[The person above has been dragged out to be beheaded! President Shen is mine! I'm waiting for my wife to beat them up!]

[The person above has been dragged out to be beheaded! President Shen is mine! I'm waiting for my wife to beat them up!]

Bo Jinghang sat in Bo Jinchuan's office and stole a glance at him.

Today, he was called over to be in charge of the "wrong building", but he didn't expect it to end up like this!

He actually wanted to drag his brother out to be beheaded?

How dare he!