

## Chapter 111: Get Down to Work!

Amidst her surprise, Shen Fanxing hesitated.

She contemplated for a while before giving Bo Jinchuan a call.

“Yeah?” Bo Jinchuan’s deep voice and tone carried distinct affection.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips. She lowered her gaze to the box in Yu Song’s hand and walked up to it.

“I’ve received the gown you gave me. But Davis... is too overboard...”

“Huh?” Davis suddenly looked up. For a man, he had such perfect complexion. His face gradually flushed with anger.

What did this woman mean?

Who was he? He was Davis!

What kind of woman didn’t want to be the most eye-catching after he had worked on her?

This was something that others couldn’t have even if they begged him. Why did it seem different to her?

What was more infuriating was that he had come all the way here and now, he was being rejected!

What a disgrace!

“Why?” asked Bo Jinchuan.

Shen Fanxing sighed softly and touched the sides of the box. “I don’t have to dress up like that. Moreover, Davis has always had excellent praises in the industry. I’m afraid I’ll ruin his stellar reputation today.”

The anger on Davis’s face evaporated instantly at Shen Fanxing’s words, and he looked significantly better.

This woman was indeed kind!

“You lack confidence in yourself.”

“Perhaps.” Shen Fanxing smiled bitterly to herself. “If I’m good enough, why am I disliked by everyone?”

The Shen family’s callousness and Su Heng’s infidelity.

If she was good enough, why was she disliked?

“Who said that everyone dislikes you? I like you. That means you’re the best woman in the world.”

After being teased again unexpectedly, Shen Fanxing looked up at Yu Song unconsciously. Her face had turned as red as a tomato.

She was speechless...

Embarrassed, Shen Fanxing remained quiet as she reached out to open the box.

“Or... are you doubting my taste?”

Shen Fanxing stared blankly at the gown lying in the box for some time, before she shook her head slowly.

“How is that possible? You do have excellent taste...”

She couldn't help but pick up the gown from the box. Her heart was fluttering wildly, something that had never happened before.

Her heart raced and she had a sudden urge to put on the gown.

She yearned to put it on and appear immediately in front of Bo Jinchuan...

This was the first time in her life that she had seen a gown that had taken her breath away.

It could only be said that Bo Jinchuan was indeed an amazing man.

Even she had no idea what kind of gown she would fancy. Yet, he had already chosen one and sent it to her.

Not forgetting the previous outfit she wore to the Shen family's residence and the gown for tonight's event...

These were the styles that she liked, and all suited her perfectly.

“Oh my god!”

Before she could recover from her surprise, a figure flew past her from afar, and snatched the box away from Yu Song's hands.

“Oh my god, am I seeing things? Oh my lord—”

Taken aback, Shen Fanxing surveyed Davis warily, who had suddenly bolted to snatch the box in his hands.

He sat there with an ecstatic and wild expression on his face. His hands shook uncontrollably above the box. He seemed as though he wanted to place the box down, yet at the same time, he didn't dare to.

He examined the gown in the box before he raised his head to size up Shen Fanxing. He then glanced at the gown again before surveying Shen Fanxing.

Then, he nodded in satisfaction and yelled, “Okay! Come on, let's get down to work!”

## **Chapter 112: The Event**

8:00 p.m. at the Pei International Corporation Hotel...

The official ceremony for the ascension of Bo Consortium's CEO, would be held there.

Today, there were many notable figures and celebrities present from all over the world.

This was a rare event organized by the Bo Consortium.

The Bo Consortium was one of the top corporations in the country currently. Furthermore, it was well known globally as well.

Tonight would undoubtedly be one of the most important and significant events ever held. And naturally, it had attracted the attention of numerous media outlets.

Thus, all the reporters were gathered together, as they craned their necks to snap pictures of every single person who appeared on the red carpet.

This sight was even more spectacular than an international film festival.

One of the reasons was the presence of countless famous celebrities.

More importantly, the capable and important people who had groomed and paid these celebrities their wages, were also present.

Countless capitalists and businessmen appeared one after another. The things they owned were far more valuable than the worth of these celebrities.

A row of luxury cars at the hotel entrance dazzled everyone's eyes.

At that moment, a Rolls-Royce Phantom pulled over slowly outside the entrance. The reporters at the entrance had already set up their cameras, ready to snap photos away and finish rolls of film.

Su Heng, the President of the Su Corporation, stepped out in a dark emerald expensive-looking suit. He paired his white shirt with a dark green tie. Looking, cold, aloof and dashing, he stood rod straight after exiting his car. He fascinated everyone with his nobility.

Ever since the Su Corporation rose from the slump, its development had been smooth. As a result, the Su family had become more prominent in Ping Cheng City. Su Heng's net worth was also unquestionable.

He possessed handsome and suave looks, a tall and muscular figure and came from a rich family background. He was the type of man who would attract all women.

Everyone was surprised to see Su Heng alighting alone.

Why would such an outstanding man not have a date today?

Besides, everyone was aware that he had a fiancée.

A valet drove his car away and then, a white Porsche followed closely behind.

The car stopped and Su Heng went up to open the door personally. Then, he led out a woman who wore a dress the color of red roses. She had a voluptuous figure and her heavy makeup was exquisite.

"Thank you, Brother," thanked Lin Feifei happily. She then moved to stand behind Su Heng.

Su Heng nodded in acknowledgment before he went to the other side of the car. Opening the door, he held the hand of another woman with a smile.

Almost everyone gasped in surprise when the woman appeared.

She wore a champagne colored gown that bared her shoulders and arms. Her shiny milky brown hair was perfectly curled, and rested around shoulders. Her gown revealed her beautiful collarbones and shoulders. The curves of her figure were enhanced by the fitting gown. Her poise was refined and graceful.

The golden silk design on the hem of her gown shone in the light, attracting everyone's attention.

This was the gown that Su Heng had bought at a high price from Shen Fanxing. The gown on Shen Qianrou highlighted her beauty and elegance. She had a sweet smile all this time.

She brought out a completely different style as compared to Shen Fanxing.

Shen Qianrou held Su Heng's hand as she got out of the car. She grasped the hem of her gown and looked up at Su Heng. She smiled gently and her beautiful face conveyed her shyness.

"Thank you, Brother Heng."

### **Chapter 113: This Man Was Hers**

"Thank you, Brother Heng."

Su Heng flashed a gentle smile and brought her to Lin Feifei.

Shen Qianrou looked around her, but there was no sight of Shen Fanxing.

Grandma had said that she would send someone to stop Shen Fanxing from entering first. So she wasn't here yet.

It was a good thing that Grandma was cautious and had foresight. Hence, she had arranged for Lin Feifei to be there in case Shen Fanxing didn't cooperate.

The three of them waited outside for a while. Su Heng lowered his gaze to his watch a few times and his face darkened as time passed.

"Qianrou, are you sure Fanxing will be here today?"

Shen Qianrou shook her head and replied, "I'm not sure. Previous, she said that she would be coming."

Su Heng glanced at his watch again and said, "Let's go in first. She doesn't attend events frequently, I don't think she will come today."

Shen Qianrou looked worried. "But what if Sister can't get in if we enter without her? She doesn't have an invitation."

"Who cares? She'll only be a disgrace if she comes. We've done our duty by waiting for her for such a long time. Let's go in." Lin Feifei was getting impatient. Her heart had practically flown to the event hall.

She would never be able to attend such an event again in this lifetime!

She had to be alert and act quickly if she wished to land an outstanding man!

"No I can't. Grandma will scold me when she is here later!"

Su Heng turned around and said, "Let's go in first. I'll get someone to wait for her."

Shen Qianrou hesitated before nodding.

Lin Feifei held Shen Qianrou's arm excitedly and the two of them followed Su Heng into the hotel.

Even though it was a little strange to see the three of them appearing together at this event, it wasn't unacceptable.

However, Shen Qianrou's outfit was too conspicuous that night. The reporters couldn't help but take a few more pictures of her.

Shen Qianrou looked at Su Heng, who had strode ahead of them. She bit her lips in disappointment.

If their relationship could be made public, she would be able to hold his arm and walk together with him.

As they entered the hotel, there were already a horde of people gathered at the lobby.

At the sight of Su Heng, a group of women stared at the handsome man. Admiration and adoration were apparent in their eyes.

Shen Qianrou eyes darted around before she pulled her hand away from Lin Feifei's. Then, she walked forward after lifting the hem of her gown. Just as she was about to catch up with Su Heng, her body swayed as she seemed to have tripped over the hem of her gown. Caught off guard, she fell towards Su Heng.

"Ahhh—"

She exclaimed and Su Heng quickly wrapped his arm around her waist.

"Are you alright?"

His low and nice voice shook Shen Qianrou slightly. She gazed up at the man in front of her and she entered a trance.

Su Heng's well-pressed suit with his hair styled meticulously, fitted the image of a rich and noble gentleman. Her heart pounded furiously.

Based on a man's popularity with women, one could assess a man's capability.

This man was coveted by so many women. But now he belonged to Shen Qianrou.

Pride and contentment rose from the bottom of her heart, which was caused by her vanity.

"I'm fine," Shen Qianrou replied as she stood in Su Heng's embrace. She bit her lips and looked at him with a blushing face...

Su Heng stiffened and his grip on her waist tightened. His throat moved as his eyes darkened.

#### **Chapter 114: Old-Fashioned and Dull Clothes**

This little vixen.

Was she seducing him at this juncture?

“Can you walk?” Rationality returned and he pushed Shen Qianrou away. He lowered his gaze to her feet.

“Yes, I can.” Noticing Su Heng’s response, Shen Qianrou smiled at him but she didn’t let go of his arm. Su Heng naturally wouldn’t expose her at this time. He walked to the lift with his arm around her waist. Trailing behind them, Lin Feifei pouted gloomily.

She could hardly wait.

When the three of them stepped into the event hall, Lin Feifei couldn’t help but cover her mouth with her hands.

Indeed, the event organized by the Bo Consortium wasn’t in the same league as anyone else.

Soft, elegant music wafted through the vast event hall. Gentlemen and ladies from all over the world were dressed in impeccable suits and beautiful gowns.

All of them possessed auras that hinted of how extraordinary they were.

It was a glorious, splendid sight with beautiful women, good wine and laughter.

“My lord! Qianrou, the Bo family is indeed different. The magnificence and luxury... I feel that the events we attended previously were merely child’s play. It’s too ordinary...”

Shen Qianrou was also shocked by the grandeur of the event. But naturally, her reaction was not as exaggerated as Lin Feifei’s.

She forced a tiny smile and said, “They’re after all the wealthiest family in Ping Cheng City. The magnificence is expected.”

Shen Qianrou stood on a step at the entrance of the event hall. She had a dignified and elegant smile.

Compared to Lin Feifei, she looked way more tasteful and refined.

She was born with stunning looks and tonight, she had dressed up meticulously. Thus, the moment she appeared, it attracted many people’s attention.

The admiring gazes of men and the jealous stares of women inflated Shen Qianrou’s ego.

She lifted her gown gingerly and descended the step before walking towards the heart of the event.

With her alluring figure and enchanting looks, she attracted attention wherever she went.

Shen Qianrou was undoubtedly the most captivating lady tonight.

Halfway through the hall, Shen Qianrou stopped a waiter. She handed a glass of wine to Su Heng and Lin Feifei respectively. She then took one for herself and the three of them took a sip.

Someone began to approach Su Heng, seemingly with something important to discuss with him.

Men generally attended events to kill time and find opportunities to discuss business deals.

Shen Qianrou sensibly stayed where she was.

On the contrary once Su Heng left, many gentlemen started to gather around her. Some of the men recognized her while the rest did not.

When these men approached Shen Qianrou, she was secretly pleased. At the same time, she deliberately kept a distance from them, which intrigued the men and attracted them even more.

Because Shen Qianrou had men flocking to her, friends and acquaintances crowded around her as well.

“Qianrou, you’re really pretty today!”

“This gown is the latest one from Chanel, right? How did you get it so quickly?”

“How much is it? It must be expensive!”

Shen Qianrou smiled and said, “There were some complications. This gown cost 2.8 million yuan.”

Everyone was shocked. A few hundred thousand yuan was enough to surprise them. But the gown cost 2.8 million yuan?

They were indeed wealthy, but this wasn’t the way to squander money!

Lin Feifei added smugly,

“This dress was stolen by Shen Fanxing at that time! My cousin couldn’t stand it anymore and spent 2.8 million to purchase it from her.”

“Oh, Su Heng bought it?”

“Qianrou, you’re so lucky to have Su Heng on your side.”

“I’m so envious. For you, he stole a gown from his ex-girlfriend. How charming...”

“But it’s 2.8 million! Shen Fanxing has taken advantage of you!”

“She has gone mad because she is poor! She wears such old-fashioned and dull clothes every day! Whatever she wears is horrible! That kind of woman is better kept hidden!”

### **Chapter 115: He Was the Most Outstanding Man Tonight**

Shen Qianrou shrugged gently before she swept locks of her hair behind her shoulders.

A faint fragrance wafted from her neck as she ruffled her hair demurely and elegantly.

The eyes of the men surrounding her widened.

Her curled hair, which resembled chocolate waves, sparkled under the bright light. In addition, the gold threads of her gown shone vibrantly. Her fair skin coupled with exquisite features and alluring figure made her look innocent yet seductive.

The first thing a man thought of when he saw a woman like her, was to hold her in his arms. He would then use all means possible to make her lose her purity and reveal her true self.

The thought of that excited a man.

Lin Feifei went up to Shen Qianrou and grinned brightly.

“Did you see that? I knew you would be the one stealing the limelight tonight. Look at the way those men are staring at you. Look at the way those foreign women are looking at you. They’re all practically spitting fire!”

Shen Qianrou scanned her surroundings and indeed, she saw several men looking in her direction seemingly intentionally or otherwise.

She curled her lips and glared at Lin Feifei playfully. “Don’t spout nonsense. That handsome man was looking at you.”

“No way. Which man would care about me when a ravishing beauty like you are around?”

Even though Lin Feifei said that, she couldn’t help but look in the direction she had pointed.

Indeed, a good-looking and dashing man was looking in her direction. Lin Feifei smiled.

It seemed that she wouldn’t return empty-handed tonight.

She must find the most eligible man tonight!

Su Heng didn’t take long to discuss business with his acquaintances before he was swarmed by a horde of women.

Even though he was a little reluctant, this was a public event after all. He couldn’t afford to offend any of the guests, especially at an event of this scale. He simply allowed them do whatever they wanted.

The group of women who surrounded him, rattled on as they bombarded him questions. He answered them occasionally.

Even though Shen Qianrou was surrounded by people, her eyes were peeled on Su Heng constantly.

There were many wealthy and prominent people attending the event tonight, but most of them weren’t up to her standard. After all, not everyone was a promising young man.

Although many rich young masters were present, they were still slightly inferior to Su Heng in every aspect.

Indeed, he was no ordinary man. Shen Fanxing had spent eight years on him without asking for anything in return. And he had attracted the attention of so many women. Without a doubt, he was the most outstanding of them all.

Su Heng was the most attractive, young, good-looking and capable man at this event.

From afar, Shen Qianrou could spot Su Heng’s handsome face as he chatted with the women, his lips moving back and forth. His eyebrows raised occasionally and his lips curled into a refined smile. Even the way he sipped his wine was elegant and gentlemanly.

Lin Feifei stood beside Shen Qianrou and noticed that she was looking in Su Heng’s direction from time to time. Her eyes were brimming with adoration and admiration.

Lin Feifei tapped her shoulder lightly and whispered,

“I’m going to say hello to that gentleman. Don’t just stand here.”

Her eyes swept towards Su Heng once again and she smiled lightly.

“Hurry up and go. Good luck.”

Watching as Lin Feifei leave, Shen Qianrou strode elegantly in the direction of Su Heng as she lifted her hem.

Su Heng was the most outstanding man tonight, and she was most worthy of standing with him...

At the same time, a black Bugatti came to a stop outside the hotel...

### **Chapter 116: She is...**

At the same time, a black Bugatti came to a stop outside the hotel...

Huo Yan, who was wearing a black suit, got down from the driver’s seat. He rounded the car and opened the door respectfully. Then, he placed his hand on the edge of the frame and helped the woman out carefully.

“Be careful, Ms Shen.”

“Thank you.”

His voice was unhurried, and she was as calm and gentle as a breeze.

When the woman got out of the car, the noise at the entrance died down.

“Ms Shen, Master has to meet a client right now. He will be coming with the client later. He will be busy tonight, but I hope you enjoy yourself.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, “I know. He doesn’t have to worry about me. I have a friend with me.”

Yu Song nodded and couldn’t help but steal another glance at Shen Fanxing.

His eyes gleamed and his heart skipped a beat. He hurried aside with his head bowed. He then extended his hand respectfully to lead Shen Fanxing into the hotel.

Shen Fanxing nodded before she lifted the hem of her gown. She then strode slowly into the hotel with her purse.

Click—

The clicks of camera shutters sounded clearly at the entrance.

Shen Fanxing turned her head in the direction of the sound, only to see a foreign man with well-defined features, golden hair and blue eyes.

Noticing her gaze, the man frantically posed and snapped a few more photos of her. He then nodded at her with a bright grin.

Shen Fanxing nodded slightly before turning around to walk up the stairs again.

Her face was composed and cold as usual. She didn't reveal any emotions in front of the camera. She had almost disappeared from sight, when everyone snapped back to reality. They quickly snapped a few shots of her back but their hearts were filled with regret.

"Who was that?"

"I don't know, I've never seen her before."

"Did you take any photos just now? I forgot..."

"Me too..."

"God, I suddenly feel like I've missed out on something huge."

"I remember hearing rapid shutter clicks..."

Someone mumbled as his vision landed on the foreigner who had taken the photos. The foreigner hurried to hug his camera protectively.

Everyone looked at him curiously. Someone paused before blurting suddenly, "You're... Ivan?!"

"What?!"

The crowd erupted again.

"Shh—"

Ivan quickly silenced them with his finger, a gesture that clearly would have little effect in the midst of a chaotic commotion.

Helpless, he could only pat the shoulder of the security guard beside him. He flashed his invitation before making his escape from the reporters.

"Ivan? The top photographer from WO the most influential fashion magazine in the world?"

"Yes, that's him! Although he seems easy to get along with, there are rumors of him being vicious with a pair of sharp eyes, a mean tongue and a callous personality. In a nutshell, photography depends on his mood. If he's in a bad mood, then..."

"Why, what? What happens if he is not in a good mood? He'll stop filming?"

"More ruthless than that!"

The person answered ambiguously and it invoked everyone's curiosity.

...

In the event hall, Shen Qianrou was still the center of everyone's attention. Especially when she stood in front of Su Heng, her smile was exceptionally captivating and charming.

"Qianrou, Su Heng, the two of you are so compatible."

"Yes! One is good-looking and comes from a good family. The other is beautiful and has a promising career. They're a perfect match!"

“Su Heng, you’re so lucky to have found a kind and pretty woman like Qianrou. Look at the hungry stares coming from the men tonight. They can’t wait to devour Qianrou! You have to watch her closely!”

Su Heng smiled gently in response.

Shen Qianrou bit her lips and lowered her head demurely.

Upon seeing her reaction, the few of them gave a low chuckle. Then, they heard a cry of surprise, “Oh my god... Who is she? She’s...”

### **Chapter 117: Stunning**

“My god... Who is she... she’s so...”

The people who exclaimed couldn’t find the words to describe the woman who had appeared out of nowhere.

How should they describe her?

Pretty? Too superficial.

Beautiful? It wasn’t enough to describe her.

She appeared slowly before everyone’s eyes. She walked lightly as though she was walking on a breeze.

“Sorry, did anyone by the name of Xu Qingzhi leave a message?”

Shen Fanxing stood at the door and asked a waiter.

The waiter stared blankly at Shen Fanxing for some time before he reacted to her frown.

“Xu Qingzhi? Yes, I have! You’re Ms Shen Fanxing, right?”

Shen Fanxing nodded lightly.

“Ms Xu is at the east side of the event hall. She asked you to look for her there!”

“Thank you.”

Shen Fanxing thanked her and looked around the event hall. Indeed, she saw Xu Qingzhi waving at her from a corner.

She nodded in acknowledgment. With her skirt in a hand, she descended the steps.

She was wearing a pale pink gown that wrapped her curves.

It was a color that Shen Fanxing had never worn before.

The design of the gown was simple and elegant. At first glance, it was a regular wrap dress. However, there was a delicate fine layer of seamless muslin around the upper part of the gown.

Her beautiful collarbones were faintly discernible through the muslin. The retro-styled V-neck collar wrapped around her fair neck, making her look as beautiful as a swan.

The top of the gown had exquisitely embroidered flowers around her chest. The craftsmanship was superb, but the design wasn't too overwhelming.

The long gown reached the ground and the expensive material flowed around her gracefully. As she walked, a pair of silvery-white crystal heels could be seen from time to time.

With the simple design coupled with a draped effect, it accentuated the slender beautiful figure of the woman.

She had perfect body proportions.

Shen Fanxing was born with a beautiful and lovely face. From afar, she was stunning and when one gazed at her closely, her features were even more exquisite.

She had light makeup on tonight, and it highlighted her exquisite and delicate features.

Her long curls cascaded around her shoulders making her resemble a fairy.

Her magnificent beauty and stunning dress had awed everyone. But what was more stunning was her nonchalant and aloof aura.

It was something that no one could easily imitate.

She wasn't demure nor gentle like most women.

She looked rather distant and cold. Her delicate face was devoid of any emotions.

Yet, such a cold and aloof woman had attracted everyone's attention.

She could choose to remain mum. Wherever her gaze traveled to and landed, one would uncontrollably be hooked by her.

Nobody dared to have any thoughts about her.

Even looking at her skin through the translucent muslin was blasphemy.

She wasn't a princess.

She had the courage and power to suppress a princess.

The boldness of a woman!

She was dignified, elegant, noble and cold.

All of Shen Fanxing's worries were unfounded.

What she feared most was that she wouldn't be able to carry off the gown appropriately.

It was all because of Bo Jinchuan, who was too amazing and resourceful. He had found a dress that wasn't too bold for her.

She wouldn't feel paranoid nor worried.

The gown wasn't the highlight tonight. Rather, it was Shen Fanxing who stood out in the gown.

Nobody but her could do that!

“She’s Shen Fanxing?!”

The exclamation made Su Heng, who was smiling gently at Shen Qianrou, look up...

### **Chapter 118: Indifference**

When he saw the woman who ambled towards him gracefully, his gaze froze and his grip on the wine glass tightened unconsciously. He stared at her in disbelief.

Shen Qianrou looked up almost at the same time. When she noticed Shen Fanxing, the bashful smile on her face froze instantly.

“Shen Fanxing?”

“Who is she? She’s... so beautiful!”

“Yes, she is so classy!”

“Did you see the gown she’s wearing? That color is uncommon, right? It’s so pretty!”

Shen Fanxing ignored the whispers around her and walked ahead with an indifferent expression.

But Shen Qianrou couldn’t ignore these compliments which had wormed into her ears.

She stole a glance at Su Heng, only to see him staring blankly at Shen Fanxing. His eyes could hardly contain his astonishment.

As she scanned her surroundings, everyone’s attention had shifted to Shen Fanxing as expected.

She pressed her lips tightly, wishing she could crush the wine glass in her hand.

Shen Fanxing was walking towards her and Shen Qianrou suppressed the raging anger coursing through her body. She forced a warm smile on her face.

“Sister, you’re finally here!”

She took two steps forward and reached out to grab Shen Fanxing’s arm. But Shen Fanxing avoided her coldly.

Shen Qianrou’s outstretched hand froze on the spot, and awkwardness appeared on her beautiful face.

Shen Fanxing’s dark orbs shifted slowly as she scrutinized her with an icy stare.

That icy look was bone-chilling.

Su Heng snapped out of his trance and walked over to her. Complicated emotions swirled in the depths of his eyes.

Although he had managed a company for many years, he hadn’t experienced many romantic relationships. However the moment his eyes landed on Shen Fanxing, he was deeply stunned by her.

He had always known that Fanxing was beautiful, but after all these years, he had gradually neglected her.

“Fanxing, you’re... here...”

Su Heng said as he reached out to hold her hand.

He caught a whiff of her faint sweet scent, before the aloof woman in a lovely peach pink gown swept past him with a cold gaze,

Su Heng stood rooted to the ground, and his dashing face had gone stiff.

From the beginning, Shen Fanxing didn’t even spare him a look as she brushed past him coldly.

In that instant, the emptiness and fear in Su Heng’s heart intensified.

Shen Fanxing strode towards the area where the food was. As she walked, people moved away to create a path for her.

Xu Qingzhi stood by a dining table and grinned as Shen Fanxing approached.

Xu Qingzhi had been a beauty since she was young. Though she came from a good family, she wasn’t like the other rich young ladies, who were delicate flowers that needed to be cared for.

Birds of a feather flocked together indeed. Like Shen Fanxing, she was strong-headed, a driven businesswoman who possessed intellect and beauty.

But unlike Shen Fanxing, her every gesture and smile had the unique charm of a woman.

As Shen Fanxing approached, Xu Qingzhi beamed at her.

“Not to mention them, even I was shocked by you today.”

As her good friend teased her, Shen Fanxing smiled quietly.

“Could you not use this as a topic? I’m afraid I won’t be able to walk later.”

“Alright! Let’s not talk anymore. Shall we eat something first? Then our stomachs won’t hurt if we have alcohol later.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and they ate as they chatted.

“Brother Heng, Sister is really pretty today, right?”

### **Chapter 119: Showing Off to Her Heart’s Content**

Shen Fanxing’s appearance succeeded in capturing everyone’s attention.

Shen Qianrou turned to look at Su Heng, only to realize that his attention was captured by Shen Fanxing.

She dug her fingertips into her palms furiously and bit her lips, feeling aggrieved.

Shen Qianrou’s words snapped Su Heng back to reality. He gave her a faint smile wordlessly.

Shen Qianrou bit her lips even harder.

...

Even though Shen Fanxing's appearance was stunning, everyone stayed away from her because of how unapproachable she looked.

At this moment, Lin Feifei stormed to Shen Qianrou with a dark expression. Looking at Shen Qianrou and Su Heng, she hissed angrily,

"What happened to Shen Fanxing? Why is she here wearing that?"

"I was almost done chatting with Young Master Chen, but the moment she appeared, she seduced him away. Argh, how unlucky!"

Shen Qianrou smiled weakly and looked at Su Heng. She said gently, "

"If a man can be easily bewitched by a woman's appearance, it means that Young Master Chen is not worthy of your time."

Something glinted in Su Heng's eyes.

Lin Feifei's temper gradually subsided, but she still felt mutinous.

"I just feel aggrieved. Why is she showing off? She doesn't even attend events usually. My cousin just broke up with her and now, here she comes bewitching men a moment later. Can't she endure the loneliness?"

"Feifei, don't spout nonsense. Grandma asked her to come today!"

"That's why she wanted to exploit this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to seduce men! Look at those men just now! Their eyes nearly popped out of their sockets!"

Lin Feifei continued speaking angrily, her chest heaving up and down. She glared in the direction of Shen Fanxing and her eyes seemed to be spitting fire.

"Alright Feifei, don't be so mad anymore. If not, you might frighten your Prince Charming tonight..."

After being overshadowed by Shen Fanxing tonight, she could only choose to be sensible.

Lin Feifei glanced at Shen Qianrou who was holding her arm. She sighed heavily before saying to Su Heng, "

"Cousin, Qianrou's limelight was stolen by Shen Fanxing tonight. She'll have to rely on you to help her gain it back."

Su Heng frowned at Lin Feifei and said curtly, "Can you stop fooling around?"

Lin Feifei pouted unhappily and protested,

"I'm not! I heard from Young Master Chen that there's a mini charity event before the ceremony."

Su Heng paused and raised an eyebrow before saying, "The guests gathered here tonight are all rich and prominent. An event of this scale by the Bo Consortium will indeed attract the attention of many. In order to avoid being criticized or gossiped, a charity event is planned. But it's only an unofficial charity, what's there to fuss about?"

Lin Feifei gave a mysterious laugh and whispered, "Cousin, have you thought of a donation?"

Su Heng contemplated as he stared at himself. Finally, he realized that his watch was the only thing that was dispensable.

Lin Feifei looked around the banquet hall and exclaimed softly.

"The Bo Consortium is indeed good at scamming people. Everyone here is of high social status and possesses infinite wealth. I reckon there will be at least a billion yuan collected for tonight's so-called unofficial charity event. This sight is indeed spectacular."

Su Heng didn't comment.

The Bo Consortium was indeed powerful and others had no hope of matching up to them.

Lin Feifei's gaze trailed to Shen Fanxing, who was not far away. She raised an eyebrow and sneered coldly.

She wanted to show off?

Alright, then she'll let her show off to her heart's content tonight!

## **Chapter 120: Charity Event**

"Qianrou, have you thought of what you want to donate tonight?"

Shen Qianrou shook her head and replied, "I can't donate the jewelry I'm wearing, as they belong to the sponsor. I'll call Grandma now and ask her to bring me a necklace when she comes..."

"You don't have to." Lin Feifei smiled and grabbed Shen Qianrou's hand, saying, "My cousin is enough."

"What?" Shen Qianrou asked doubtfully.

Lin Feifei rattled on,

"You're currently one of the most popular actresses in our country! Besides that, you've attracted so much attention from the start of the event. Someone will definitely vie to dance with you!"

Shen Qianrou frowned slightly for a moment after hearing Lin Feifei's words.

She understood her.

So that was what she had meant.

"Brother, you have to hurry. Qianrou's dance will be the opening dance for this event. You don't want to give up such a good opportunity, right?"

Su Heng turned to survey Shen Qianrou, only to see her blushing and her expectant eyes.

He smiled gently and replied, "Qianrou's dance can only be mine, I won't let anyone else have it."

Shen Qianrou finally beamed happily at him.

“Both of you are destined to be the most eye-catching couple tonight!”

Just the thought of that excited Lin Feifei.

She lifted her gaze to look at Shen Fanxing, who wasn't far away. Her face was full of smugness.

She'll teach her a lesson later!

A few minutes later, a lady in a long black gown appeared on stage. She stood in the center with a microphone and a sweet smile.

“Good evening, distinguished guests. Thank you for making time to attend Young Master Bo's ascension ceremony despite your hectic schedules. However, I've just received news from Young Master that he is stuck in a minor traffic jam. He will be slightly delayed, but he instructed that the event can begin first... I believe some of the distinguished guests are already aware of the upcoming happenings at tonight's event... Yes, that's right, it's a small-scale charity event. As you know...”

The host had a sweet and pleasant voice and she expounded about the charity event. She stirred the crowd's emotions before diving straight to the point.

Actually, no one was bothered or concerned about the beneficiaries.

However, they didn't mind this charity event, because it was an opportunity to show off.

Most people liked to stand at the pinnacle of success and be admired by everyone.

Shen Fanxing and Xu Qingzhi's attention were also attracted by the host's speech.

“This young master of the Bo Consortium is indeed scheming. The truth is that all businessmen suck blood. However, this future master of the Bo Consortium is even more ruthless. Did you hear that? All the businessmen present will all have their blood sucked dry by him!”

Xu Qingzhi remarked in a clear voice before shaking her head and chuckling softly. “Businessmen suck the blood of other businessmen, but Young Master Bo will finish off everyone. Tsk tsk... He wouldn't be able to do something so shameless without decades of experience in the battlefield... What a wily old fox!”

Shameless?

Wily old fox?

Shen Fanxing thought of Bo Jinchuan's face, which wasn't compatible with those adjectives.

She gave a light chuckle. If Bo Jinchuan knew that someone had described him like that, she had no idea how he would react!

“These people have money anyway, After all it's charity...”

In the midst of their discussion, the guests had already begun their donations.

At this time, Lin Feifei stood up suddenly and suggested to the host.

“Host, since it’s an event tonight, collecting donations is too boring. Since we have many ladies and gentlemen in attendance tonight, why don’t we start a bid for the opening dance?”