

## Chapter 141: Compensate Me Then

She covered her mouth and frowned in pain.

What happened?

Why did her lips hurt so much?

What happened last night?

Why couldn't she remember anything?

Shen Fanxing's head was pounding as she tried to recall what happened yesterday but to no avail.

God!

How much did she drink?

"What are you thinking about?" a low and hoarse voice rumbled.

Shen Fanxing raised her head to see Bo Jinchuan gazing at her, with his head propped with his hand.

His face was as handsome as ever, with the laziness of someone who had just woken up.

His expensive shirt was slightly creased and the top two buttons were unbuttoned. A somewhat familiar warm smile crinkled from the corners of his eyes.

Even his lazy posture was so seductive!

Shen Fanxing's intense gaze never left Bo Jinchuan's lips.

It took her a while before her gaze trailed to Bo Jinchuan's smiling eyes.

Her face reddened and she averted her gaze hastily.

"Sorry, I drank too much yesterday. I don't remember what happened."

She had really forgotten, but she wasn't stupid.

The wound on Bo Jinchuan's lips was shocking.

That's right. Although the wound wasn't serious, it was far too obvious on his perfect face.

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow.

Shen Fanxing felt that she was being deliberate. She prodded at Bo Jinchuan's shirt softly and said, "Sorry for crumpling your shirt. I... I'll compensate you."

"Compensate?"

questioned Bo Jinchuan as he lifted an eyebrow.

Shen Fanxing nodded and replied, "I think I did that."

"Yes, you did," agreed Bo Jinchuan.

Shen Fanxing smiled awkwardly, feeling a stinging pain.

Bo Jinchuan shifted and closed in on her suddenly.

“Are you sure you want to compensate me?”

Shen Fanxing nodded and stammered, “That’s... what I should do.”

Bo Jinchuan went silent for a few seconds before he said softly,

“What exactly do you remember from yesterday’s events?”

Shen Fanxing’s heart jolted and she felt a little guilty.

“I waited for you at the carpark...”

Bo Jinchuan snorted quietly and said, “Compensate me then.”

She was speechless...

Bo Jinchuan pointed at his bleeding lips and asked, “How do you plan to compensate me for this?”

Awkwardness flashed across Shen Fanxing’s eyes. She had failed to avoid the question that she desperately tried to.

“I drank too much last night... I don’t remember...”

“You’re going back on your words,” hissed Bo Jinchuan as his eyes narrowed.

Shen Fanxing’s head hurt even more as she protested, “No, I really don’t know how it happened!”

Bo Jinchuan stared at her for a while before he straightened his body slowly. The next second, he opened the door and a refreshing breeze entered. He had already gotten out of the car.

“It’s okay, I’ll give you time to think.”

Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief.

As Bo Jinchuan’s figure got further away from her, she exited the car. She made her way back to her residence to wash up.

She did try to recall what happened, but she really couldn’t.

...

When she returned to the main manor, Bo Jinchuan had already washed up and changed his clothes. He sat at the dining table, seemingly waiting for her to have breakfast.

“Did you recall?”

After she sat down, Bo Jinchuan looked up at her with an ambiguous smile.

Shen Fanxing forced a smile and shook her head. “Not yet.”

“Continue.”

## Chapter 142: I Can't Explain Clearly

Even after Shen Fanxing had finished her breakfast, she still couldn't make any recollection.

Bo Jinchuan went upstairs first. Shen Fanxing wanted to talk to him as she had already promised Qing Zhi yesterday, that she would be going to the office today.

She waited in the living room for Bo Jinchuan to come down.

Aunt Zhang walked over with a tray anxiously and asked, "Miss Shen, can you send the medicine up for Master? The soup I'm boiling in the kitchen can't be left unattended."

Shen Fanxing took the tray and said, "Sure, let me do it."

Aunt Zhang nodded gratefully and hurried back to the kitchen.

Shen Fanxing knocked on Bo Jinchuan's door. After getting a deep grunt in response, she opened the door and entered cautiously.

Bo Jinchuan was tying his tie in front of the wardrobe when he turned to look at her. He paused before stopping what he was doing.

"I'm sending the medicine on behalf of Aunt Zhang," said Shen Fanxing as she placed the tray down.

Bo Jinchuan averted his gaze and pulled off his tie.

"I can't wear my tie properly."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips before walking up to him obediently.

"I'll help you?"

The man didn't respond. Instead, his hand which was holding the tie, fell to his side.

He gave her a silent answer.

Shen Fanxing inhaled a breath and picked up the dark blue striped tie hanging around his chest.

Bo Jinchuan lowered his head to examine the woman in front of him.

Her skin was fair and her cheeks were rosy. The tip of her sharp nose glowed as it caught the light from the sun. Her long lashes were lowered and her lips were rosy. She had light makeup on, and she looked lovely and extremely pretty.

The scent she was emitting from her body was too faint, and so, he couldn't help but inch closer to her.

Sensing something, Shen Fanxing froze and retreated.

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow as his eyes were peeled on her intently. He then advanced on her.

Shen Fanxing took a few steps back and finally, her back was pressed against the wardrobe. She had no room left to retreat.

The invasive scent and aura of the noble man enveloped Shen Fanxing and made her heart skip a beat.

“Did you recall anything?”

His deep, husky voice sounded like a drumbeat on top of her head. It shook her heart and caused ripples.

“No, maybe... it’s not easy to remember...”

Bo Jinchuan’s hands, which were on her waist, tightened slowly.

Shen Fanxing shivered and her hands held on to his shoulders instinctively. Before she could react, Bo Jinchuan spoke again in his husky and exceedingly sexy voice.

“Do you want me to help you to recall?”

At that moment, Shen Fanxing didn’t dare to look at Bo Jinchuan.

The presence of the man in front of her was too overwhelming. He had no idea how much influence his presence had on her, every time he was close to her.

Exerting some strength, she tried to push him away. But the man remained as still as an immovable mountain.

Shen Fanxing felt a little defeated.

“Then I should thank you in advance.”

As he closed the gap between them, the scent of the woman became more distinct. Unconsciously, his grip on her waist tightened.

“Raise your head and look at me.”

Shen Fanxing felt like she was going crazy. The man’s low and husky voice had made her go numb from head to toe.

Nonetheless, she looked up.

Her forehead brushed against his chin.

The man bowed slightly again.

His warm breath landed on her face and as she breathed unsteadily, it seeped into her body.

“You can talk, but don’t get so close...”

“I can’t explain clearly.”

### **Chapter 143: Can You Recall?**

“I can’t explain clearly.”

Bo Jinchuan’s lips curled as his hand slowly wound around her waist and pulled her into his embrace.

“I need to do something to jolt your memory.”

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat. Before she could react, Bo Jinchuan lowered his head and captured her lips with precision.

"Mmm—"

She wanted to push him away, but her hands on his chest were grabbed by the man, He then placed her hands on his heart.

Shen Fanxing opened her mouth to stop him, but he took advantage of the chance to force his way past her teeth. His tongue then roamed freely and passionately ...

This kiss was too passionate, and he didn't even give her a chance to breathe.

Despite how Shen Fanxing tried her best to control her breathing, the man only relinquished his grip when she was almost out of breath.

Shen Fanxing clenched the front of his shirt tightly. Her breathing was rapid, her face had turned crimson and her eyes were misty.

Her lips were slightly swollen and glistening.

Bo Jinchuan's eyes darkened.

"Breathe."

After he allowed her to catch her breath for a few seconds, the man lowered his head once more and planted a kiss on her rosy lips.

This kiss was even deeper and more passionate.

The more he kissed her, the more strength he exerted as he pressed her against his body.

Shen Fanxing was shocked by the sudden kiss again. Instinctively, her body obeyed the man, as she inhaled and exhaled.

Irregular and hurried breathing of the man and woman intertwined. The sound of their breaths mixed with the sounds of their lips and tongues, were exceptionally clear in the quiet room.

...

It was some time later before Bo Jinchuan released her reluctantly.

He pressed his forehead against hers and their messy and hot breaths landed on each other's skin. Their breaths fused before entering their bodies.

"Did you recall anything?"

His low and seductive voice sent chills down Shen Fanxing's spine.

She nodded frantically and spluttered, "Yes, yes... I recalled..."

If she still insisted that she couldn't recall, she was afraid that this man would do something else.

The man gave a low chuckle.

This woman...

It seemed like she had no recollection of last night's incident!

He lowered his head and kissed the tip of her nose. "Then how are you planning to compensate me?"

Compensate him?

How should she compensate him?

Shen Fanxing's eyes darkened and she fell silent for a long while.

She understood what Bo Jinchuan meant.

She understood...

Bo Jinchuan gazed at her deeply for a while before his grip on her waist loosened.

"It's alright. Take your time to think about it slowly..."

The arms around her waist disappeared and Shen Fanxing's lowered lashes trembled slightly. Just when the man was about to leave, her hand on his chest tightened before she grabbed hold of his well-pressed shirt.

Bo Jinchuan froze on the spot, his head lowered to look at her hand on his waist.

"Yes?" He turned to look at her questioningly.

The woman suddenly closed in on him, and the next moment, her warm lips pressed against his.

That softness of her lips was like an electric shock that coursed straight to his brain.

Bo Jinchuan's dark eyes narrowed as they landed on the woman who had acted abruptly.

A light kiss had ended.

Shen Fanxing moved her lips away from his and stared at him. Her clear sparkling eyes blinked with unyielding determination and dominance.

"Bo Jinchuan, let's be together."

#### **Chapter 144: Heartless Woman**

"Bo Jinchuan, let's be together."

Upon hearing her, the emotions whirled thickly like ink in the depths of Bo Jinchuan's eyes.

Shen Fanxing squinted as she peered at him to read the slightest change in his expression.

His expression was too dark and solemn, and there were no clues.

"Why? Are you unwilling?"

Shen Fanxing relinquished her grip gradually on his shirt.

She couldn't understand what was on his mind.

Just as she was about to retract her hand, he grabbed it in mid-air.

Then, she was tugged forward forcefully.

She was confused by him.

“Bo Jinchuan, what do you want to do?”

“The Civil Affairs Bureau.”

Shen Fanxing’s heart raced!

Did this man have to be so direct?

When they passed by the door, Shen Fanxing grabbed the edge.

Bo Jinchuan had no choice but to stop and turn around.

Shen Fanxing was torn between crying and laughing. “Who agreed to marry you?”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and replied in a low voice, “You did just now.”

Shen Fanxing gazed at him and smiled. “I’m only agreeing to the courtship, Mr Bo.”

Bo Jinchuan furrowed his brows and replied, “That means you agree to marrying me!”

Shen Fanxing leaned against the door frame, as she looked up at him and smiled.

“Dream on! You’ve only wooed me for less than a week. Now you want to skip the process and proceed to marriage?”

“The process?”

Shen Fanxing rested her head on the door frame and gave a light sigh.

“Even though I’m 26 this year. And indeed, I’m at the age where I should get married. But I should still experience the courtship and dating process, right?”

Dating?

Bo Jinchuan paused at her words. This idea was refreshing to him.

“Okay, let’s date.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and nodded. Then, she cleared her throat and elaborated,

“Okay, from today onwards, I’m starting a new job. Call me if you need to look for me. If you’re free, you can think of me. Because of my new job, I might be very busy in the future, so... I want to move out!”

Bo Jinchuan’s face darkened and turned cold as she spoke.

“Move out? No way!”

“So you’re rejecting the idea of dating me?”

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and explained, “There’s no conflict between you staying here and us dating.”

“I think there is. If our relationship were to have an outcome, I’m going to marry you and live here. Are you asking me to marry you and move into the main residence?”

“It’s possible.”

She was speechless...

Bo Jinchuan peered at the woman who was leaning against the door frame. Her lazy smile and posture frustrated him.

He inched closer to her slowly, and the grin in her eyes vanished and nervousness replaced it.

With a faint smile, Bo Jinchuan started to bend and the aloofness he emitted became exceptionally familiar.

That good-looking face was only a few inches away from her, and their breaths intertwined.

“Are you bent on torturing me to death?”

The man’s voice was low and hoarse, yet it was filled with allure. “It wasn’t easy for you to agree, but in the end, you got further and further away from me. You’re really heartless.”

Shen Fanxing’s heart raced wildly. His proximity, strong presence and alluring charm rendered her defenseless.

“We’re not staying together now.”

“But I can see you every day.”

Shen Fanxing’s ears reddened.

This man...

He had used only a week to conquer her heart, yet he wasn’t satisfied!

“Then what do you mean by me being heartless?”

Alright, she admitted that she did not want him to give up.

She was already 26 years old!

Why couldn’t she enjoy listening to a man whispering sweet honeyed words to her?

#### **Chapter 145: I Miss You Terribly When We Are Apart For a Day**

Upon hearing Shen Fanxing, Bo Jinchuan placed his hand on the door.

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but press her back against the door, but she was still confined by his arms.

She peered up at him. The man’s eyes were as black as ink. He opened his mouth to suck her lips before biting her lips lightly.

“You’re a heartless woman!”



“You—”

Her eyes were full of accusation.

He advanced on her and his deep voice sounded. His cool lips landed on hers and every word he said was like a light kiss, “I miss you terribly when we are apart for a day. Now that you’re moving away, aren’t you being heartless?”

Boom!

Shen Fanxing’s face flushed instantly.

Her heart seemed to explode in her chest.

Her mind went blank.

She was prepared to hear his sweet nothings, but she hadn’t expected it to be this powerful!

*I miss you terribly when we are apart for a day...*

Her lashes trembled slightly as she stared at the man’s face inches away from her. Her heart was fluttering uncontrollably.

This man!

This man was indeed...

The first impression of a person was the strongest and held the deepest impact

When they first met in the hospital, he was a distant, refined and aloof man in her eyes.

He was steady, calm, wise and charming and he gave off an aura of asceticism.

He wasn’t a man who would have stayed for a woman.

Unexpectedly...

When this man seduced a woman, he was simply... invincible.

More importantly, he had such a good-looking face to seduce and tempt women. Who could withstand his charm?

She felt that she wasn’t someone lustful. But when it came to Bo Jinchuan, she felt that she had to reflect on her behavior.

Why couldn’t she resist the temptation?

“Stay here, okay?” Bo Jinchuan pressed on in an alluring voice.

“No!”

Her last bit of rationality made Shen Fanxing reject him firmly.

When her rejection left her lips, there was a slight pain. Bo Jinchuan bit her lips out of spite again.

Perhaps Bo Jinchuan had sensed the determination in her tone. He straightened his body after biting her.

His eyebrows were slightly raised and a slight crease appeared on his forehead, accentuating his attractive features.

Unsurprisingly, he had displayed his unhappiness on his face.

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but touch his eyebrows to smooth out his frown with a chuckle.

"You're angry with me? But what should you do? I'm so outstanding and there are throngs of men pursuing me."

Shen Fanxing could distinctly feel the tightening of his brows underneath her finger.

"Shen Fanxing!" His voice turned deeper and his eyes flashed with warning.

Did he care?

Of course he did!

The treasure that he had sought wholeheartedly will not land in the hands of others!

Something seemed to stuff itself into Shen Fanxing's heart, causing it to overflow.

Retracting her hand from his face, she peered at him with a grin.

"I'm telling the truth. How can dating be that easy? The revolution has yet to be a success so comrades have to work hard. Good luck!"

Shen Fanxing raised her hand to adjust his tie carefully.

Looking at the gloomy expression on the man's face, Shen Fanxing couldn't stop herself from tip-toeing to kiss his chin.

"I'll wait for you to marry me."

Bo Jinchuan's eyes narrowed and the frustration that lingered in his heart dissipated without a trace.

He went silent for a few seconds before speaking again.

"You can move out, but I'll find a place for you."

### **Chapter 146: Lack of Reputation**

Shen Fanxing didn't reject Bo Jinchuan's request. Since he wanted to find a place, she should let him do so.

She just felt that this manor was too far away from her new company.

After all these years, she was used to the fast-paced and modern lifestyle. This place was like a paradise for gods, and it wasn't the time for her to enjoy it yet.

Shen Fanxing was prepared to be a source of vicious gossip for her new colleagues. But nonetheless, on her first day, there was a small welcoming ceremony.

Shen Fanxing felt a little uncomfortable.

She wasn't used to such enthusiasm.

Noticing her reaction, Xu Qingzhi clapped her hands and said,

"Alright... I hereby announce that Fanxing will be Zhi Qin Cosmetics' chief perfumer from now on. Siluo, you'll be her assistant."

"Yes, boss."

A girl in a light blue dress with short wavy hair stood up. She bowed to Shen Fanxing and greeted her warmly. "Hello Teacher Shen, I'm Ye Siluo."

"Hi," answered Shen Fanxing casually.

Xu Qingzhi continued, "Fanxing is new here, so I hope everyone can help her to familiarize herself with the situation. In addition, we'll postpone the welcoming dinner to welcome her. The company is currently very busy. Inform the senior management to have a meeting in the conference room. Fanxing, join us."

"Oh... Okay."

In the conference room, Xu Qingzhi sat on the seat with a calm expression.

The agenda for the meeting was about the completion of the massive mall constructed by the Bo Consortium in the north part of the city.

The moment Xu Qingzhi asked the question, the conference room fell silent.

Shen Fanxing understood the reason for the silence.

Even though Zhi Qin Cosmetics had garnered good reviews and praise, its scale was too small. It couldn't even compete with the local brands, let alone the international ones.

Moreover the Su Corporation... was determined to enter the new shopping mall as well.

Perhaps everyone present at the meeting felt that Xu Qingzhi's decision was a waste of time and effort.

Shen Fanxing shared the same thought too.

It was the truth. No matter how they view the situation, there was no chance for Zhi Qin.

Xu Qingzhi leaned back in her chair and propped her head with her hand. Everyone could vaguely make out her tense expression.

Shen Fanxing watched her and went silent for a while before saying,

"Let's analyze it first."

Everyone turned to look at her when the words left her lips.

Even Xu Qingzhi looked up at her hopefully.

“Zhi Qin Cosmetics has her own products and has always maintained good reviews. The quality of the products may not pale in comparison to some of the internationally-renowned brands, am I right?”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Even the staff used their own company’s products.

With a calm expression, Shen Fanxing trudged on,

“There’s no problem with our company’s products. They’re even better than some international brands, but our sales can’t be compared to theirs. Why?”

“We don’t have any developmental history and far too little experience. Our brand will not be trusted by consumers,” answered one of the management.

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “Every international brand has little experience too. This is because they don’t have research and development specialists who will dedicate decades or even centuries developing products for the company. Moreover, new products are emerging every year. Not every product is produced by a master or specialist...”

Shen Fanxing looked up and her eyes swiveled across everyone present. She concluded, “It’s because of the lack of reputation.”

#### **Chapter 147: A Ten Minutes Walk to Master’s Company!**

Xu Qingzhi’s eyebrows twitched in response.

“Although the quality of the products is very important, we can’t just focus on that solely. There are two main aspects. First, we can’t neglect the quality of the products. The other one is to build up a favorable reputation. Regarding this aspect, we must not be stingy with money. There are still a few months before the official opening of the Bo Consortium mall. I suggest that we fix a spokesperson before then.”

“And it would be ideal if the spokesperson is the most sought-after and popular celebrity in the country, regardless of the fee he or she commands.”

At that moment Ye Siluo, Shen Fanxing’s newly appointed assistant, quipped, “But the one with the highest appeal and popularity isn’t in the country now. Furthermore, he’s a man...”

Shen Fanxing turned her head to look at her and gave a light chuckle. “From a business perspective, I think male celebrities have more appeal and selling power than female celebrities. You have to know that the fanbase of male celebrities is mainly females. And our products are targeted at women...”

As Shen Fanxing spoke, she suddenly paused and turned to look at Ye Siluo.

“The male celebrity you mentioned... What’s his name?”

“His name is Chu Yi. He won the International Best Actor award a few years ago. I heard he’s planning to come back in the next few days.”

Shen Fanxing frowned slightly before replying casually.

On the other hand, Xu Qingzhi went silent for a while. "Okay, Chu Yi shall be our spokesperson. Public relations department, confirm the date of Chu Yi's return!"

"Boss, Chu Yi has won the International Best Actor award, his endorsement fee..."

"Don't worry about that!"

"Okay."

...

Xu Qingzhi was indeed very busy. After the meeting, she even postponed the lunch appointment with Shen Fanxing. According to her secretary, she had to meet a client.

She didn't return back to the office even after work had ended for the day.

Yu Song came to pick Shen Fanxing up.

After getting into the car, she felt a twinge of disappointment when she realized that there was no sight of the man.

Yu Song noticed her expression through the rearview mirror and quipped in amusement. "Miss Shen, Master has just taken over as CEO and there are many matters for him to handle. He really wanted to pick you up from work, but he couldn't make it in the end."

Shen Fanxing nodded and replied, "I understand."

She had the impression that he was a really busy man from the moment they met.

Yu Song scratched his nose and coughed lightly. "Master might be working overtime tonight. Once he starts working, he often forgets to eat."

Shen Fanxing remained silent.

"Miss Shen, are you going back to the manor today or to the new condo?"

Surprised, Shen Fanxing asked, "You've found a place?"

"Yes, everything is prepared. You can move in today."

"Let's go there tonight then."

...

At Palace of Luxury...

It's a district that was known to everyone in Ping Cheng City.

People were divided into different ranks. Those that could afford to stay in Palace of Luxury in Ping Cheng City were destined to be the most outstanding of them all.

It was definitely not a place that anyone could enter.

Shen Fanxing felt a slight headache.

Why hadn't she thought this back then? How could she expect Bo Jinchuan to find an ordinary place for her?

Palace of Luxury occupied the most expensive district in Ping Cheng City. And naturally, Bo Consortium occupied the most expensive district.

So...

When she looked up at the majestic Bo Consortium's building in front of her, she couldn't see the top of the towering building.

Yu Song watched Shen Fanxing quietly before he smiled and added, "You will reach Master's company in ten minutes by foot."

The corners of Shen Fanxing's lips twitched.

This man...

### **Chapter 148: Did I Disturb You?**

Her apartment unit was on the 16th floor.

He entered the passcode and opened the door. It was a huge duplex apartment. The most notable thing was that, at the east side of the apartment, there were huge French windows that stretched from the ceiling to the floor. Her apartment was on the 16th level and one could view the entire Ping Cheng City.

What excited Shen Fanxing the most was the sight of the grand black piano at a corner by the French windows. The soft white veils fluttered in the wind.

She strode towards it impatiently, her fingers shaking as she ran them over the piano.

Her fair and slender fingers contrasted starkly with the piano. The smooth, cooling touch made Shen Fanxing feel as if her heart was on fire again.

Opening the cover of the piano, the sight of the black and white keys made her hand tremble slightly. Then the sound of a beautiful note followed.

The sound echoed in the apartment, just like how ripples were spreading slowly in Shen Fanxing's heart.

She pressed her lips and bent to sit down. With her hands on the piano keys, she recalled a recent memory of the piano piece she had heard in Bo Jinchuan's car. That tune was A Comme Amour.

Just as the keys began to move to form a melodious tune, Shen Fanxing's eyes reddened.

It had been so long...

She had never felt like this...

Music was the purest thing to her.

Yet, she had failed to protect it well in the past.

Gazing at the night sky darkening, the neon lights started to light up the city. The city was still bustling and busy, but the melodious sound of the piano had a calming effect to soothe frustration and to bring peace to one's heart.

She finished playing the tune smoothly, with every beat and note played correctly.

Even though she didn't have a music score.

When she was in France all those years, she had trained her memory.

It was just a music score, so it wasn't too difficult.

Exhaling her breath lightly, Shen Fanxing caressed the piano before she stood up and went upstairs.

When she came down again, it was already half an hour later.

Shen Fanxing went to the kitchen, where fruits, vegetables and meat were all stocked in the fridge.

Raising an eyebrow, Shen Fanxing found an apron and got busy in the kitchen.

Half an hour later, Shen Fanxing walked out of the kitchen with a lunchbox in her hands.

...

In the understated luxurious and grand office, the lights lit up as bright as daylight. The entire office was still and quiet.

Bo Jinchuan sat on a chair in the office, his hands turning the pages of a thick document.

He wore an expensive, custom-tailored suit that fitted his tall and lean body perfectly. His temperament was refined, aloof and noble and his features were perfect. His face was devoid of any expression and he gave off an icy aura that seeped from his bones.

In just one week, everyone in the company had witnessed the capability and temper of the new CEO.

When they didn't provoke him, he was Buddha who had delivered all living things from suffering.

Once provoked, he would immediately become a devil. Though it might not be a massacre, one look from the man was enough to send everyone running for the hills.

Everyone was well aware that Bo Jinchuan loathed being disturbed when he was working.

When someone knocked on his office door, Bo Jinchuan paused and a deep frown appeared on his face.

Shen Fanxing pushed the door when there was no response.

His gaze was as icy as she recalled seeing on his face, the day she brought him the medicine.

Even though she had seen that expression before, Shen Fanxing was still taken aback.

Something glinted in Bo Jinchuan's eyes.

After the initial reaction, a warm smile spread across his face.

"Am I disturbing you?" asked Shen Fanxing as she watched him putting the document aside.

Bo Jinchuan didn't deny it and grunted in a deep voice.

### **Chapter 149: Are You an Immortal?**

Bo Jinchuan didn't deny it and grunted in a deep voice.

The door closed behind Shen Fanxing as she stood still.

Bo Jinchuan's lips curled as he peered at her while asking slowly, "Why are you here?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Your wonderful secretary emphasized that you have to work overtime tonight so you won't be able to have dinner. He also mentioned that my new apartment is only ten minutes away from your company."

Bo Jinchuan's gaze landed on the bag in her hand, and his eyes gleamed.

Shen Fanxing contemplated for a moment before walking into his office. She then placed the bag with the lunchbox on the coffee table.

"Remember to have your dinner. I'll get going."

Shen Fanxing flashed a faint smile before she turned towards the door.

She gripped the door handle to open the door. At that moment, a large hand appeared on top of her head and pressed the door shut again.

A familiar scent and aura enveloped her followed by a tall figure appearing behind her.

"You're already here. So why are you leaving so soon?"

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips and replied, "Didn't you say I was disturbing you?"

"Yeah."

The man's low voice sounded, and his honesty was infuriating.

The sweet nothings she had heard from him before were actually a pretense!

Shen Fanxing turned the handle again and pulled. But the man's hand remained above her head, and she couldn't open the door.

Suddenly, his hand appeared around her waist and the man tugged her into his embrace.

His low and hoarse voice sounded in her ears, along with his hot breath.

"Being disturbed is a fact. But I like being disturbed by you."

Shen Fanxing's eyebrows twitched.

The man turned her to face him. His eyes were twinkling with warmth as he watched her.

Shen Fanxing looked up at him and realized that his eyes were as dark as ink. She could also see faint red vessels around his irises.

Her heart skipped a beat and the expression in her eyes softened.



“You’re right. Since I’ve already disrupted your work, let’s eat.”

“Is your heart aching for me?” asked Bo Jinchuan as he scrutinized her expression.

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

Bo Jinchuan chuckled aloud and said, “Liar.”

“Alright, hurry up and have your dinner.”

Shen Fanxing steered him towards the couch.

There were three dishes and soup.

Shen Fanxing sat beside him and watched the man eat slowly.

Even the way he ate was pleasing to the eye as he was so good-looking.

Time passed by silently. Bo Jinchuan put down his chopsticks and reached for the cup of water and took a sip.

Noticing that he didn’t even finish half of the food, Shen Fanxing straightened her body and frowned. “Is the food not to your liking?”

“It’s delicious.”

“Then why did you eat so little?”

Bo Jinchuan drank a mouthful of water and grinned at her. “I’m full.”

Shen Fanxing looked up at him and asked, “Are you an immortal?”

“Huh?”

“Do you abstain from eating? Why is your appetite so small? You’re already an adult, how would you get enough energy and stamina by eating this little?”

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and placed the cup on the table. Then, he reached out to grab Shen Fanxing’s arm and pulled her onto his lap.

Shen Fanxing gave a tiny shriek, but Bo Jinchuan held on to her waist tightly as he confined her with his arms. He then placed his forehead on hers affectionately.

“Do you want to give it a try and see if my energy and stamina can satisfy you?”

## **Chapter 150: Succumbed Easily to Lust**

Shen Fanxing’s face turned crimson instantly.

She pressed her hands on Bo Jinchuan’s shoulders to put some distance between them. “Stop fooling around. Are you really not eating anymore?”

“Can I have something else?”

Bo Jinchuan replied airily as he inched nearer to kiss her chin.

Shen Fanxing froze and turned her head before she pushed the man away.

“Don’t joke around. It’s fine if you don’t want to eat. Don’t you have work to do?”

Bo Jinchuan gave a light sigh and turned to survey the leftover food on the coffee table. He picked up his chopsticks slowly.

The food had turned cold, but the man carried on eating leisurely.

Shen Fanxing turned her head to watch him. She reached out to grab his chopsticks and said, “Don’t eat it if you don’t want to. The food is cold.”

Bo Jinchuan turned to glance at her before wrapping his arm around her waist. He took another bite of the food.

“Hey, Bo Jinchuan...”

Shen Fanxing bit her lips, feeling conflicted all of a sudden. She had wanted him to eat more because he had too little. Looking at him now, she felt as though she had coerced him to do so.

She reached out to grab his hand, not wanting him to eat anymore.

“Don’t eat anymore.”

Bo Jinchuan looked at her silently.

That gaze made Shen Fanxing feel even more guilty.

She cupped his face with both hands and planted a kiss on his cheek.

“Don’t eat anymore. The food has turned cold.”

“But if I’m not eating, I will have to continue working.”

Pleased by her kiss, Bo Jinchuan finally responded.

“Yes, you’re supposed to be working overtime.”

Bo Jinchuan wrapped his arm around her waist and asked, “You’re leaving because I’m working?”

Shen Fanxing paused before saying, “Yeah. Your work is more important. I don’t want to disturb you.”

“Then I’d rather eat more cold food.”

Shen Fanxing contemplated for a long time before saying hesitantly,

“Bo Jinchuan, you succumb so easily to lust.”

“Look at how capable you are.”

Shen Fanxing fell silent for a while as words lingered on the tip of her tongue. In the end, she changed her mind and said, “Women destroy nations.”

Bo Jinchuan grinned as he quipped cheekily, "Don't worry, I can separate work from my personal life."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, "That's good... Alright, you really have to start working. Don't go home too late."

Bo Jinchuan didn't let go of her and said, "Stay here and accompany me. I'm about to complete my work soon. You can sleep on the couch first and I'll send you back later."

These few sentences had succeeded in anticipating all of Shen Fanxing's excuses to reject him. She could also see the faint anticipation gleaming in Bo Jinchuan's eyes. Hence, she could only nod and wait for him on the couch.

Satisfied, Bo Jinchuan stroked her face affectionately before traipsing back to his desk.

The room was silent.

Shen Fanxing lay on the couch and she gazed at the working man quietly.

His sharp, perfect features were illuminated by the light. His shirt was clean and immaculate. He held a shiny black pen between his long fingers. He lowered his head slightly, as his eyes swept across the document in his hand. Occasionally, he would write something or circle some words with his pen.

He was cautious, calm and intelligent.

Amidst the silence, there was an unspeakable charm.

Shen Fanxing gazed at him, her expression and eyes unreadable.

In the end, lethargic won and she rested her head on the couch and fell asleep.

The room was so silent one could hear a pin drop. Other than the sound of the pen moving across the paper, only the sounds of their breathing existed.

Bo Jinchuan had been paying furtive attention to Shen Fanxing. It was only when he heard her heavy and even breathing that he got up. He strode to his private room to get a blanket to cover her.

Shen Fanxing was in a deep sleep, but she woke up when Bo Jinchuan lifted her up.