

## Chapter 151: Are You Hoping?

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

Wariness flashed across her mind, but she relaxed when she saw Bo Jinchuan.

“You’re done?”

“Yeah.”

Bo Jinchuan answered quietly as he lowered his gaze to Shen Fanxing’s sleepy face. Her long lashes fluttered lightly and the relaxed look on her face made his heart skip a beat.

He couldn’t help himself and bowed his head to give her a peck on the lips.

“Continue sleeping.”

“Okay...”

Shen Fanxing gave a light grunt before she wrapped her arms around Bo Jinchuan’s neck. She then nestled her face against his neck.

Her warm breath was like a feather stroking his skin and she had a faint lingering scent. Her posture conveyed delicateness and her softness in his embrace gave Bo Jinchuan a sense of contentment.

Yu Song was waiting downstairs in the car. He was a little startled to see his master carrying the woman out of the building.

Indeed, Miss Shen didn’t disappoint him by coming to find Master.

But Yu Song hadn’t expected Master to actually carry Miss Shen out of the building openly.

But his surprise lasted for a split second. He reacted quickly and opened the car door, carefully welcoming the man carrying the woman.

Without further instructions, Yu Song drove to Palace of Luxury.

Bo Jinchuan carried Shen Fanxing all the way to the 16th level with ease and agility. He entered the passcode and made a beeline for the bedroom.

Everything happened swiftly and smoothly.

Shen Fanxing flipped herself on the bed and realized that she wasn’t lying against the man’s chest. She woke up right away.

Bo Jinchuan was sitting on the edge of the bed. His expression was gentle as he gazed at her.

Shen Fanxing lay on her back and gazed back at him.

After a long while, she finally asked, “How did you get in?”

Bo Jinchuan grinned and quipped, “Passcode.”

She was speechless...

Shen Fanxing blinked at him. This electronic door was indeed convenient, even sparing the hassle of a spare key.

“So you... you’re not going to stay here as well, are you?”

“Are you hoping I would do so?”

Shen Fanxing shook her head.

Forgive her for not being bold enough to cohabit with a man within a few days of meeting him.

She was definitely not prepared for that!

Bo Jinchuan wasn't upset, as though everything was what he had expected.

“Since you’re awake, go and take a bath before you sleep. I’ll get going.”

Shen Fanxing looked at the fatigue reflected in his eyes and her heart ached a little.

She hesitated for a moment before saying,

“It’s late, how about...”

“It’s fine.”

Bo Jinchuan interjected suddenly, surprising Shen Fanxing.

“Don’t ask me to stay. Even though I really want to stay, I know better than anyone that staying here will lead to unpredictable things happening.”

Shen Fanxing bit her lips, touched by his thoughtfulness.

Bo Jinchuan bent down and planted a kiss on her forehead. He then gazed at her and said in a low and seductive voice,

“Good night.”

Something flashed across Shen Fanxing’s eyes and her voice softened.

“Good night.”

Bo Jinchuan smiled and stroked her hair before standing up.

His body straightened and Shen Fanxing grabbed his hand when he turned around.

Bo Jinchuan turned to look at her, his eyes full of affection and adoration.

“The piano... I like it very much. I can play it for you when I have the time.”

“Okay.”

Shen Fanxing smiled, released his hand and watched as he departed.

When she heard the door shutting, she hesitated before deciding on a shower.

She opened the wardrobe, and true enough, she found pajamas.

Needless to say, he had arranged everything so thoughtfully and meticulously.

### **Chapter 152: Feeling Like a Tycoon's Mistress**

Early the next morning, Shen Fanxing was still in her pajamas washing her face when the doorbell rang.

She hurried downstairs to open the door, and saw Bo Jinchuan's tall figure standing there.

He wore a navy blue shirt with a dark blazer hanging over his arm. The moment he saw her, a smile appeared on his handsome face.

"Good morning."

He smiled as he spoke, but Shen Fanxing took some time to react.

"Why... are you here so early?"

She turned around to glance at the time. It was only 7:00 a.m. now. If he came from Grand View Manor... wouldn't he have to wake up at 6:00 a.m.?

But he went back so late last night.

"It's fine."

replied Bo Jinchuan airily as he dangled the tie in his hand.

Realization dawned on Shen Fanxing as she moved aside to let him in. She reached out to take the tie from him and stood on her toes to tie it around his collar.

"You came here so early in the morning so that I can help you with the tie?"

"Yeah."

"Then who used to help you with your tie?"

Bo Jinchuan's gaze never left her face. The gentle morning light shone on her face, creating a hazy glow. There were a few locks of hair casually framing her face.

She was naturally pretty at any time.

"Me, but I have a girlfriend now," he replied with his eyes still peeled on her.

Shen Fanxing paused and gave him a look.

"You're indeed good at emphasizing that I'm your girlfriend."

"If you're unwilling, I won't look for you next time."

"Then who do you want to look for?" asked Shen Fanxing.

Bo Jinchuan's lips curled into a sly grin before he wrapped his arm around her waist. He tugged her closer to him. "Aunt Zhang?"

“Pfft...”

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but laugh as she adjusted his tie.

“It's cold.”

It hadn't occurred to her that this man had the ability to crack jokes.

Bo Jinchuan didn't seem to understand the underlying meaning of her remark. After hearing her, his gaze swept across the thin pajamas she was wearing. Wordlessly, he grabbed her hand and led her upstairs.

Shen Fanxing asked doubtfully, “What are you doing?”

She was brought to a spacious room. After Bo Jinchuan entered, he picked up the remote control and pressed a button.

A soft buzzing sound was heard and Shen Fanxing turned her head doubtfully. Surprise filled her eyes.

There was a gentle glow of warm light coming from the interior as the door opened. The spacious walk-in closet was filled with casual and professional clothes. There were also gowns, bags, hats, sunglasses and silk scarves. Everything was selected according to Shen Fanxing's preferences.

Simple, elegant, and everything was far from being ostentatious.

“Wear more layers if you're cold. Don't fall sick again,” reminded Bo Jinchuan.

After overcoming her initial surprise, Shen Fanxing looked at Bo Jinchuan.

“Why do I feel like we're not dating?”

“Huh?”

“I feel like I'm a tycoon's mistress.”

He had bought the house, clothes, shoes, and accessories. Everything was prepared for her.

He had even prepared pajamas and lingerie for her. What else could he not do?

Yet, Bo Jinchuan didn't seem to like listening to her. He frowned slightly and said coldly,

“I have never kept a mistress.”

“I'm just giving an example. Moreover, a mistress lives a rather carefree life. That's pretty good too.”

Bo Jinchuan stared at her and fell silent for a while. He looked as though he was considering something serious.

After a while, his deep voice sounded.

“I'll keep you as my only mistress then.”

### **Chapter 153: Intense Longing**

Shen Fanxing turned her head to gaze at him with a quiet grin.

Bo Jinchuan strode towards the walk-in wardrobe, as his eyes swept casually around before he selected an outfit.

“Wear this.”

“Okay,” answered Shen Fanxing as she took the clothes from him.

Shortly after, Shen Fanxing walked out fully dressed.

She wore a dark blue formal shirt and pants that ended at her calves. She looked elegant, refreshing and capable.

Shen Fanxing adored Bo Jinchuan’s taste. Whatever he had prepared for her would always be suitable and appropriate. She didn’t have the need to intentionally change her style.

A style that suited a person well would always boost their confidence!

“Your taste... is praiseworthy,” she complimented him unabashedly.

Seeing her confidence, Bo Jinchuan couldn’t help but smile.

“Yes, that’s why I chose you.”

Shen Fanxing grinned and asked, “Have you eaten breakfast?”

“No.”

“It’s still early, I’ll cook some noodles.”

“Okay.”

...

They left the apartment after breakfast and walked together.

Yu Song caught a glimpse of the two of them from afar. They were both clad in dark blue suits.

The man possessed a distinguished aura while the woman looked capable and elegant.

They were an extraordinary couple.

Bo Jinchuan first sent Shen Fanxing to her company. Before she got off the car, he suddenly reached out to grab her hand. He then tugged her back to him.

“What’s the matter?”

Bo Jinchuan bent his head and planted light kisses on her lips.

One kiss seemed to be the last, but the next one landed again.

All his kisses conveyed his reluctance.

As he kissed Shen Fanxing, she felt a little doubtful.

“What’s wrong?”

Bo Jinchuan pressed his forehead against hers and his fingers caressed her soft skin. His voice was husky and seductive, but it also carried a tinge of melancholy.

“I’m going on a business trip later.”

Shen Fanxing blinked and asked, “Why are you only telling me now?”

“I don’t want to tell you, and I don’t even want to say it now,” replied Bo Jinchuan as he wrapped his arm tightly around Shen Fanxing’s waist. He pressed his forehead against hers.

Nobody wanted to talk about something they dreaded, and Shen Fanxing understood that.

“Where are you going? How long will you be away?”

“Australia. Probably a week.”

Silence.

Shen Fanxing lowered her gaze to her lap. Incredibly, her heart was swelling with disappointment and reluctance.

This feeling was too strong and distinct.

She had never felt like this before.

She had been with Su Heng for eight years, and it was normal for them to go on business trips. But she had never felt this intense longing before.

In these few days, she couldn’t believe the extent of her reliance on this man and how it had deepened unknowingly.

“Then... I’ll wait for your return.”

Her low and gentle voice shocked him.

His kiss landed on her lips once more.

Unlike his gentle kisses just now.

This kiss was domineering, strong and determined, yet not losing his gentle touch.

The tip of his tongue pried her teeth open easily, and their lips moved in sync. His tongue tangled with hers relentlessly.

Shen Fanxing didn’t resist at all and even willingly accepted him.

After a long while, the two of them finally separated. The car was filled with tender warmth, and also a sense of repression lingering in the air.

It was because of their impending farewell.

“Go now.”

In the end, it was Bo Jinchuan who initiated. He was afraid that if she didn’t leave soon, he would abduct her to the airport and force her to go with him.

“Okay... You have to be careful.”

“Okay.” smiled Bo Jinchuan as he tucked her hair behind her ear.

He watched quietly as she got out of the car.

### **Chapter 154: Chance Encounter**

When she received a message from Bo Jinchuan saying that he had boarded the flight, Shen Fanxing’s mood pummeled again.

Xu Qingzhi had been missing in action the entire day. She was either meeting clients or slogging her life away inside her office.

Shen Fanxing put on a white lab coat, and began to conduct experiments on new products in the research and development lab.

She left the laboratory before noon. Just as she entered her office, Xu Qingzhi barged in.

“Let’s go, Fanxing! To make up for yesterday’s lunch.”

Even her words were like a machine gun, firing rapidly without any delay.

“It’s only a lunch. Why are you making such a big fuss?”

“I have to eat lunch no matter how busy I am. I’m not a robot. There’s a new restaurant in the east part of the city. Let’s go and try the food.”

...

Xu Qingzhi chatted with Shen Fanxing as she drove.

“Look at us, we’re finally working together again. We’re in the same company but we don’t see each other more than a few times a day. This is really...”

She let out a huge sigh filled with endless regret.

Shen Fanxing’s heart felt heavy.

“Yes, we’ve grown up and reached the age where we should take responsibility and support ourselves.”

“Indeed... I just recalled that it will be T college’s 100th anniversary soon. Let’s attend the event together. I haven’t seen the rest of our classmates in years. Let’s see how everyone is doing! And I want to see if my idol has maintained his looks!”

Shen Fanxing grinned in response. Qingzhi’s words were veiled...

T college...

It was common knowledge that T College in Ping Cheng City was one of the top ranked schools in the country.

With a unique education system, authoritative and experienced figures as teachers, and a complete and well-rounded variety of subjects, it was one of the top choices for many affluent families.

Since it was the centennial anniversary of T College, they were bound to bump into some classmates from T University.

Xu Qingzhi had deliberately avoided bringing that up. But how could Shen Fanxing miss that?

Shen Fanxing didn't respond for a long time. Xu Qingzhi gave her a look, her expression grim.

"Fanxing, we grew up in Ping Cheng City and our social circles are all formed in school. What's more, you didn't do anything wrong. What's there to escape from?"

"No, let me think about it."

"There's no need to consider..."

Xu Qingzhi muttered, causing Shen Fanxing to smile. "Speaking of your idol... Qingzhi, are you referring to... Li Mo?"

Xu Qingzhi pursed her lips but she didn't say anything.

"He's in another city. Will he be there?"

"Of course! There are so many people who will make a rare appearance during the school's anniversary celebration!"

There was more than one person being mentioned.

The newly opened restaurant had excellent publicity, attracting many customers.

Xu Qingzhi had reserved a table beforehand and so, they strode directly to their table.

Not long after Shen Fanxing and Xu Qingzhi had started eating, a slender figure materialized beside them.

"Sister, you're here for lunch?"

Shen Fanxing looked up to see Shen Qianrou smiling at her.

Such pretense...

Shen Fanxing turned to look ahead and indeed, she saw Su Heng clad in a suit walking in their direction.

She gave a sarcastic sneer as Su Heng walked closer.

"Fanxing..." Su Heng was equally surprised to bump into her here.

Noticing that Shen Fanxing didn't intend to talk to them, Shen Qianrou looked at Su Heng aggrievedly as she bit her lips.

"Sister, there is a family dinner the day after tomorrow at a private room at a restaurant. Grandma wants you to attend..."

Shen Qianrou paused, afraid that Shen Fanxing would reject her.

"They should be discussing about the company's anniversary. Sister, Grandpa had given you a lot of shares back then. So he wants you to pay more attention to the company..."



## Chapter 155: Have Some Tea (Part 1)

Shen Fanxing's face darkened.

"All of you are protecting the company, so I don't have to worry about it. If you have nothing else to say, disappear from my sight immediately!"

Shen Qianrou was fuming but she could only grit her teeth.

"Sister, no matter what, I still hope that you'll be there. We're a family after all..."

"Are you determined to disgust me today?"

Shen Fanxing threw the chopsticks on the table, attracting the attention of many people.

Shen Qianrou shuddered and leaned towards Su Heng.

Su Heng stepped forward to stand in front of Shen Qianrou so that he could shield her.

He didn't say anything, but the look in his eyes disgusted Shen Fanxing.

The way he looked at Shen Qianrou was as though she was Snow White. To him, she was an evil witch in his eyes.

She seemed to recognize that wary expression he had a long time ago!

"Qianrou, let's go first."

Su Heng knew that Shen Fanxing's anger had yet to dissipate. If they stayed any longer, they wouldn't receive forgiveness and instead, it would only make things worse.

Shen Qianrou pressed her lips as she scrutinized the obviously expensive but unknown brand of outfit Shen Fanxing was wearing. Furtively, she reached out to knock over the teacup in front of Shen Fanxing when Su Heng's attention had shifted elsewhere.

But the teacup was snatched away and at the same time, Shen Fanxing had grabbed her wrist suddenly.

Su Heng suddenly felt a hot and moist sensation on his legs. He lowered his gaze and saw Xu Qingzhi holding an empty teacup. Biting her lips, she looked at him in shock and said, "Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to."

"You..."

Su Heng frowned at Xu Qingzhi, He was certain she had done it on purpose.

Xu Qingzhi's face fell and she rose swiftly. "Why? You don't believe me?" She sneered aloud and looked at Shen Fanxing. "That's weird. I think that my acting is on par with Shen Qianrou's. But why is there a difference?"

Shen Fanxing snorted coldly and said nothing. She exerted more strength on Shen Qianrou's wrist.

Shen Qianrou's face paled and she felt like her wrist was going to be twisted by Shen Fanxing.

“It hurts...” The more she struggled, the more painful it was. The more she struggled, the tighter Shen Fanxing’s grip became, and she couldn’t help but cry out in pain.

Upon hearing her cry, Su Heng turned around. His frown deepened as he yelled, “Fanxing, what are you doing?!”

Shen Fanxing threw him a sarcastic look before retracting her gaze. She took her time and poured herself a cup of tea with her other hand.

“I was wondering why did you stretch out your hand suddenly? If you’re thirsty, just say it. This restaurant has plenty of water.”

It was only then that Su Heng realized that the person who had her arm extended was Shen Qianrou.

He turned to glance at Shen Qianrou, his eyes darkening.

Shen Qianrou’s heart tightened and she quickly said, “I... I’m thirsty, I...”

“Why didn’t you say so earlier?” Shen Fanxing replied brusquely. She stood up with the teacup in hand with an icy gaze directed at her.

“Fanxing!”

Su Heng growled as he had already witnessed her splashing water on Qianrou twice. Was she going to do it again?

“Have some tea.”

Shen Fanxing ignored Su Heng’s warning and raised her hand, bringing the cup to Shen Qianrou’s lips...

### **Chapter 156: Have Some Tea (Part 2)**

The tea was boiling hot, but Shen Fanxing didn’t hesitate as she grabbed Shen Qianrou’s chin to pour the tea into her mouth.

“Ahhh—”

She felt a sharp pain on her delicate lips. Shen Qianrou opened her mouth to drink the tea.

After pain assailed her tongue, it became numb.

She finished the cup of tea in one go.

It happened in an instant.

By the time Su Heng managed to react, Shen Fanxing had already put the cup away.

This was supposed to be rough, but she felt that the whole process was rather graceful. With their backs to the window and their silhouettes reflected, it looked as though she was feeding her friend.

She turned her head calmly and smiled lightly. Gently she asked, “Do you want more?”

She lifted the teapot and placed it on the edge of the table. “There’s still a lot of tea. If it’s not enough, I can get the waiter to fill it up.”

The area around Shen Qianrou's mouth was scalded red by the tea. It was a horrible sight. She covered her mouth tightly and stared resentfully at Shen Fanxing, wishing she could tear her into pieces.

How dare she treat her like that over and over again?

She automatically ignored Shen Qianrou's glare. Seeing that she was still standing there, Shen Fanxing tilted her head and asked, "Why? You still want to drink more tea?"

Su Heng pulled Shen Qianrou into his embrace and stared at her coldly.

"Fanxing, you've gone overboard!"

Shen Fanxing sneered coldly and sat on the chair calmly. She changed to a clean cup and poured herself another cup of tea. Then, she turned her head to gaze at the scenery outside and ignored them.

"Qianrou, I'll bring you to the hospital first. Be good, you'll be fine..."

That gentle tone didn't match the look he had shot at Shen Fanxing.

Shen Qianrou's soft and pitiful sobs drifted into Su Heng's ears, causing his heart to ache even more.

It was a pity that Shen Qianrou couldn't attract more attention to this situation now. Furthermore, she must not fall out with Shen Fanxing in public.

Shen Fanxing didn't seem to care about anything now, but she couldn't do so...

In the car, Shen Qianrou cried even louder.

"Brother Heng, it hurts... Why... why has Sister become like this? She wasn't like this before..."

Su Heng pursed his lips tightly and remained mum.

He couldn't deny that Shen Fanxing had indeed changed. In the past, she wouldn't be bothered, and would always appear nonchalant. Even though she bullied Shen Qianrou sometimes, she knew how to hide it. But now, she didn't even see the need to do so.

"I'll find a chance to talk to her. I won't let her hurt you again!"

...

After burying herself with work for an afternoon, Shen Fanxing finally got off work. She calculated the time and estimated that Bo Jinchuan would have landed after she had dinner and showered. The thought of him staying in Australia for a week made her sigh.

He had left on the first day of their relationship...

After tidying up her new house, she gave Bo Jinchuan a call. But his phone was switched off.

Shen Fanxing turned on the tv and cuddled on the sofa, as she watched an entertainment program.

Her public relations company had connections with many celebrities. Zhi Qin Cosmetics was currently looking for a spokesperson. Although they had temporarily chosen Chu Yi, he had not confirmed with them. So she knew that she had to have some backup options.

She was looking for the most popular celebrity now, but before she could do that, Shen Qianrou's face popped out and it gave her a splitting headache...

The news about her was that she had accepted a blockbuster movie...

She had signed an endorsement contract with the Su Corporation...

She had recently accepted an endorsement offer from a jewelry brand under the Bo Consortium...

It seemed that Shen Qianrou had been doing well recently!

Just as Shen Fanxing frowned, her phone rang.

She hurried to pick up her phone and beamed when she saw the name displayed.

### **Chapter 157: Chu Yi Returns**

But she ended the call.

Bo Jinchuan had just landed and entered the car when the call was hung up. His tired-looking face darkened.

Was she asleep?

But the call ended pretty quickly.

He stared at his phone for a few seconds. He had just decided to give up on calling her when his phone rang again.

It was a video call.

Bo Jinchuan's frown vanished promptly as his long fingers swept across the screen to answer the call.

The woman appeared on his phone's screen without any makeup.

"Did you just get off the plane?" asked a clear and lovely voice.

"Yeah I did," answered Bo Jinchuan softly as his eyes trailed to the woman's face.

Shen Fanxing could see the fatigue on Bo Jinchuan's face and her heart sank. She said, "Go back to the hotel and rest early."

After a few seconds of silence, Bo Jinchuan asked slowly,

"Did you miss me?"

Shen Fanxing paused, her face turning red as she said, "You've only left for less than a day..."

"But I miss you," replied Bo Jinchuan as he stared at her. "I've missed you since the moment you got out of the car..."

Shen Fanxing didn't speak for a long time as she was stumped by him. Her face felt hot and her heart hammered quickly.

“You’re exaggerating!”

“You have this charm.”

Shen Fanxing was at a loss for words. After a while, she replied shyly,

“Remember to eat when you’re at the hotel.”

“Okay. I’ll be very busy for the next few days. Be good and wait for me to come home.”

“Okay...” replied Shen Fanxing as she rested her chin on her knees. Listening to Bo Jinchuan’s deep and pleasant voice, she nodded lightly.

Even though they had reached the end of the call, neither of them hung up.

The two of them stared at each other silently for a long time before Shen Fanxing hung up the phone with a deep blush on her face.

Then, she traipsed back to her bedroom with her phone.

She was aware of the time difference between Australia and China. Bo Jinchuan wouldn’t be able to take a good rest. In the next few days, they couldn’t contact each other due to the time difference.

...

At the airport.

Shen Fanxing was dragged to the airport by Xu Qingzhi early in the morning.

The news of Chu Yi’s return was kept under wraps, but there were still many fans who rushed down after receiving the news.

Despite the short notice, there were still hundreds of fans who turned up. His company had to mobilize security to maintain order.

“Chu Yi, welcome back to the country!”

“Congratulations on Chu Yi’s triumphant return!”

“Chu Yi! Chu Yi, I love you! I love you!”

“Chu Yi, you can do it!”

They were all lively young girls. Some yelled Chu Yi’s name excitedly and confessed, while others cried in excitement.

Countless hands reached towards him with flowers, dolls, gifts, paper and more.

Shen Fanxing regretted not wearing an extra jacket today. Given the commotion, she was afraid that she would be shredded apart by the fans before she could even get close to Chu Yi.

This was absolute madness.

The crazy crowd followed and surrounded the man in the center.

The man was tall and lean, and he was clad in black. His features were well-defined and he was protected by a few assistants. His face was emotionless. Even though his face was devoid of any expression, his fans who were holding phones and cameras continued to snap away.

“As expected of our best actor! His presence is strong and domineering!”

hissed Xu Qingzhi through gritted teeth. Shen Fanxing had just turned her head to look at her when she disappeared.

When her eyes darted around again, she had already forced her way into the sea of fans!

She made a beeline for Chu Yi.

Shen Fanxing felt her scalp turning numb.

Xu Qingzhi had never chased after celebrities before. She was after all a rich man’s daughter. How could she fend herself against those fans?

In the midst of all the pushing and shoving, Xu Qingzhi was pushed to the ground.

“Careful, be careful! Someone fell!”

“Don’t move!”

One of the bodyguards shouted. The crazy fans didn’t stop, but Chu Yi had stopped walking.

His cold gaze swept past the fans who stopped with him. He said coldly, ”

“Someone fell because she was being pushed. Didn’t you hear that?”

### **Chapter 158: Return to You**

“Someone fell because she was being pushed. Didn’t you hear that?”

Everyone was speechless...

Chu Yi’s voice was deep and seductive, but most of the fans were shocked by him.

“Thank you for all your support. However, if your support is so vicious, it’s better for all of you to not support me!”

The assistant beside Chu Yi massaged his temples. Chu Yi was good at everything. He was born with the face of a celebrity and the natural ability to be a great actor. But his temper and personality were not suitable for him to be a celebrity.

“Everybody, what Chu Yi means is that you have to be careful of your own safety. If any of you are hurt because of him, he will feel bad. Please don’t let him worry, okay?” The assistant interjected in order to salvage the awkward situation.

The fans nodded slowly and said, “We know.”

Xu Qingzhi picked herself up and made her way to Chu Yi. She passed her name card to him.

“Hello, I’m the general manager of Zhiqin Cosmetics. Can we have a chat...”

However Chu Yi didn't look at her. Instead, he was watching Shen Fanxing, who was walking towards them.

"Sorry, currently Chu Yi isn't accepting any endorsements."

Yet, Chu Yi reached out to silence his assistant. He turned and saw Shen Fanxing approaching Xu Qingzhi.

"Qingzhi, are you okay?"

Xu Qingzhi shook her head.

Shen Fanxing glanced at Chu Yi briefly before retracting her gaze silently.

Chu Yi smirked for a moment before his gaze landed on Xu Qingzhi again. Then he asked in a low voice,

"You want me to accept your endorsement offer?"

"Yes!"

"Okay, let's have a talk."

"Chu Yi!" This time, it was his assistants' turn to be shocked.

Chu Yi shot them a cold stare and they fell silent.

Fine!

All of them couldn't afford to provoke him!

...

They had originally planned and anticipated that the endorsement offer would take a long time to be confirmed. But in the end, they settled the endorsement details in the van outside the airport.

Chu Yi's condition was that Shen Fanxing had to act as his temporary manager until his manager returned.

Shen Fanxing grimaced, but she agreed under Xu Qingzhi's expectant gaze.

On the way back, Xu Qingzhi glanced at Shen Fanxing from time to time.

Shen Fanxing had a headache and she massaged her temples silently. However, Xu Qingzhi was getting too obvious and she could not ignore her anymore. She straightened her body and asked,

"What do you want to ask?"

Xu Qingzhi grinned lightly and shrugged before asking, "When did you get to know Chu Yi?"

Shen Fanxing sighed and muttered, "I guess... we've known each other since we were young."

Caught off guard by her reply, Xu Qingzhi coughed and bolted up straight.

Looking at the road ahead, she frowned and contemplated. "He... is the grandson of Uncle Chu who has been by Auntie's side?"

Shen Fanxing nodded and replied airily, "Yup."

"I've heard you mentioning him before. But I've never seen him..."

"In a nutshell, you're really my lucky star! Now that the biggest problem has been solved, I can finally heave a sigh of relief. Hmmm... Let's have a gathering with all the colleagues tomorrow night. It's been tough on them these two days. Let's go back and draft the contract."

...

To avoid unnecessary trouble, she signed the contract with Chu Yi quietly.

In the conference room, only Shen Fanxing and Chu Yi were left.

"What's the purpose of your return this time?" asked Shen Fanxing as she stared stoically at the aloof man opposite her.

"So that I could return to you."

"Speak human language."

Chu Yi laughed with annoyance and retorted, "Can't I develop my career back in the country?!"

### **Chapter 159: You're My Young Mistress**

Shen Fanxing let out a breath and asked, "Since you're back in the country, what drama did you accept?"

Chu Yi replied airily, "It's just a fantasy drama. The science fiction genre is unstoppable overseas, and I have to return to my home country to do my part."

Shen Fanxing stood up and replied casually, "Get your assistant to give me your recent schedule. I'll do the arrangements accordingly."

How could Chu Yi think of doing his part for the local production?

What a flowery reason.

"You're leaving just like that?"

"Thanks to you, I have to do some handover."

Chu Yi grinned and replied, "You just have to stay by my side. You're my young mistress, how can I bear to burden you?"

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips and quipped, "Thank you for being kind."

She finished and wanted to leave, but Chu Yi grabbed her arm.

"You broke up with Su Heng?"

Shen Fanxing's face fell and she frowned.

"You care too much."

Chu Yi's expression didn't look too well either. "Do you want to leave this place?"



Everyone was speechless...

Noticing Shen Fanxing's silence, Chu Yi became agitated.

"How long do you want to stay here?"

"I still have some unfinished business here... I don't want to leave either!"

With that, Shen Fanxing brushed past him.

...

Chu Yi had deliberately returned to the country earlier to have a break. Thus he didn't have much to do.

After going through his schedule, Shen Fanxing's head ached when she saw a familiar name in the blockbuster drama he had accepted.

Of course, Shen Qianrou wouldn't be the female lead.

However, her role was controversial. The character she would be portraying was hurt by love and she ended up taking the demonic path.

The man she had guarded for close to a thousand years had fallen in love with another woman. Unwilling to accept that, she fought and defied everything. She would rather destroy him if she couldn't have him.

When Shen Fanxing saw the script, she couldn't help but give a cold snort.

The actress chosen by the director was indeed suitable as the role fitted Shen Qianrou perfectly.

This was the first drama that Chu Yi had accepted after he clinched the International Best Actor award and came back to the country. His management company was smart enough not to accept the role of the male lead.

This made Shen Fanxing heave a sigh of relief. After all, he had just clinched the best actor award, but the entertainment industry was complicated. It wasn't uncommon for a female celebrity to buy a temporary role and forcing her way into the production team after landing a rich man. Thus, the script and the cast were not stable.

If the box office failed, the male and female leads would end up as the scapegoats.

Chu Yi had just won the International Best Actor award and this would be his first drama after his return. If it turned out to be a failure, that would be akin to shooting himself in the foot.

In that case, being the second male lead was enough for him to do his part.

Just like what he had said, he was merely doing his part for the domestic entertainment industry. And it wasn't a bad thing.

The male lead was Chai Jinyun, a popular celebrity under Ocean Entertainment in Fu City.

The female lead was Liang Xuer. She was the precious and cherished woman of the highly mysterious and low-profile Li Tingshen whom nobody dared to provoke.

From the look of the cast, one could tell that this was indeed a major production.

However, there was quite some time before the commencement of filming.

Even the initial publicity for the drama was another month away.

Xu Qingzhi had completely let Shen Fanxing go. The only thing she wanted was for her to serve Chu Yi well.

Shen Fanxing also understood the importance of Chu Yi, and naturally she waited on him like he was her ancestor.

She circled around Chu Yi for two days and his previous claim of him not wanting to tire her out was merely a lie.

Shen Fanxing, who had finally cast off Chu Yi for an afternoon, was stopped by someone downstairs when she was hoping to get a good rest.

### **Chapter 160: Green Jade Entertainment Club**

“Missy, there’s a gathering at home tonight. Madam is here to pick you up personally.”

The driver spoke respectfully in front of her, before he shifted aside to let her in.

Shen Fanxing glanced towards the car door and saw someone sitting inside.

It was Jiang Rongrong.

“I believe Shen Qianrou should have told you everything that happened yesterday afternoon. Family dinners have nothing to do with me.”

“I’m here personally to pick you up. Are you certain you want to continue to make a scene here with me?”

Shen Fanxing replied emotionlessly, “If you want to continue admiring the scenery here, go ahead.”

Finishing her sentence, she was about to leave when Jiang Rongrong’s deep voice sounded again. “This time, we’re discussing the anniversary celebration of the company. Your grandfather wants you to join us, but you refused to even listen to me. Are you not going to listen to your grandfather as well?”

Shen Fanxing halted in her footsteps. Seeing that Shen Fanxing had relaxed her stance, Jiang Rongrong continued, “Your grandfather will be there tonight.”

...

At Green Jade Entertainment Club.

This was indeed a distinguished and luxurious club, a favorite place for the rich.

Shen Fanxing stood at the entrance as she gazed at the glittering entertainment club. But her heart was filled with coldness.

“Let’s go.”

Jiang Rongrong got off the car and walked to Shen Fanxing with her walking stick. She then marched in first.

Shen Fanxing retracted her gaze and stared at Jiang Rongrong’s back. Her eyes darkened and she trailed closely behind.

As Jiang Rongrong was going up the stairs, her walking stick didn’t land on the next step. Her body swayed and was about to fall.

Shen Fanxing hastened her footsteps instinctively and gripped her. Jiang Rongrong leaned her body against Shen Fanxing for support.

She was obviously shocked, her face turning white instantly.

“Are you alright?”

Shen Fanxing bent down and handed her the walking stick.

Steadying her feet, Jiang Rongrong looked up at her.

Shen Fanxing turned her head without a word, and held her arm to help her up the stairs.

Then, she retracted her hand silently.

Jiang Rongrong gave her another quick glance, her intelligent eyes shone with a momentary glint as she entered a trance.

Shen Fanxing remained distant and guarded.

She wasn’t like that before.

She could still remember when Shen Fanxing was a young girl. She wore elegant dresses and smiled sweetly.

Her little granddaughter sat on her lap as she had just learned how to peel a mandarin orange for the first time. Her chubby soft hands stuffed the peeled orange into her mouth.

The little girl had also sung happily in front of her, even dancing cutely with her hips with random movements.

It was also this little girl who had brought so much laughter and joy to the family.

Everyone wanted to give her the best because she was like a princess.

But she wasn’t the real princess of the Shen family.

Her glazed eyes gradually cleared up.

Yes, the real princess wasn’t her.

Jiang Rongrong gave a deep sigh and led Shen Fanxing to the private room they had reserved.

The moment she opened the door, Shen Fanxing scanned the few people sitting in the room. The light in her eyes dimmed as though she was a rock covered with dew at dawn in winter, cold and distant.

Jiang Rongrong looked at her and said, "Go in and have a seat."

Shen Fanxing whirled around and asked in a cold voice, "Where's Grandpa?"

"He's not here yet!"