

Chapter 181: The Anniversary Celebration (Part 14)

Su Heng's face paled instantly and his grip on Shen Qianrou became more tense. His gaze followed Shen Fanxing's retreating figure for a long time after she left the stage.

Shen Qianrou could clearly feel the change in his behavior. She bit her lips hard and struggled to get out of Su Heng's embrace. She staggered off the stage and yelled at Shen Fanxing's back.

"Sister! Love can't be forced. Brother Heng has always struggled painfully and I feel guilty towards you. All these years, I've always wanted to be honest with you... I'm sorry, it's all my fault. That's right, I failed to control my feelings, it's me..."

"Enough, Qianrou! Don't say anymore. It's my fault! I've let Fanxing down. It has nothing to do with you!"

"No, Brother Heng, it's me, it's all me..."

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Su Heng darted forward and pulled the sobbing Shen Qianrou into his embrace again. His face revealed his heartache and guilt.

Shen Fanxing halted in her footsteps and turned to look at the couple who had gone through an ordeal together. Her lips curled with contempt before she said, "Why are you saying this? Do you want my blessing?" She nodded and added, "A sl*t and a jerk, both of you are indeed compatible. I give you my blessing!"

Just as the words left Shen Fanxing's lips, the huge LCD screen on the stage flashed. Two animated children in red undergarments appeared with their buttocks shaking non-stop.

At the same time, a child's voice sounded sharply—

"I wish that Little Sister Shen Qianrou and Little Brother Su Heng can finally end their underground relationship and be together forever! The two of them are a perfect match made in heaven and on earth. I wish that they can be together forever and never be apart. Growing old together will benefit everyone."

The child's shrill voice echoed throughout the hall.

Silence engulfed the room.

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but grin.

This...

Little Sister Shen Qianrou?

Little Brother Su Heng?

Whose work was that?

Could it be Bo Jinchuan...

That would ruin his perfect image in her heart!

Was he that cheeky?

After a few seconds, there was a sudden sound of fireworks exploding. The screen was filled with fireworks, and the sound echoed throughout the hall. Words gleamed brightly—

‘Celebrating together!’

“Pfft...” Shen Fanxing couldn’t stifle her chuckle.

Who was so talented?

How could he be so cheeky?

Please don’t let it be Bo Jinchuan!

Please don’t let it be Bo Jinchuan!

Please don’t let it be Bo Jinchuan!

She would be disillusioned!

She couldn’t even imagine that Bo Jinchuan, whose perfect face and image were refined and noble, would do such a thing.

Shen Fanxing’s chuckle resulted in a lively atmosphere.

The next second, the whole hall erupted in laughter.

“Little Brother, Little Sister... who is this funny?”

“A perfect match made in heaven and a perfect match made on earth for a jerk and a sl*t!”

“We’re benefiting from the two of them... Hahaha... I can’t take it anymore, I’m dying of laughter. Please don’t ever break up, we don’t want to be harmed by scum!”

Shen Qianrou and Su Heng’s expressions changed rapidly, as they were at a loss at how to react.

Shen Fanxing swept a glance at them and congratulated them from afar.

The laughter got louder.

Shen Fanxing walked away after that.

It was only then did Jiang Rongrong react. She hurried off the stage.

“Stop right there!”

Her sharp voice sliced through the air and Shen Fanxing walked towards the door as if she didn’t hear her.

But four huge bodyguards suddenly blocked her way.

Jiang Rongrong raged as she stormed towards her.

“You have the blood of the Shen family running through your veins. Are blood ties something you can sever just because you want to?”

Shen Fanxing’s face darkened coldly. Just as she was about to speak, a dozen bodyguards in black suits rushed in and surrounded her to protect her.

At the same time, a cold and clear voice sounded from the entrance of the hall...

Chapter 182: The Anniversary Celebration – Enough of Torturing Others (Part 15)

At the same time, a cold and clear voice sounded from the entrance of the hall...

“As long as she wants to, why can’t she?”

Shen Fanxing’s heart raced madly. That voice was—

He was back!

B-But wasn’t he in Australia on a business trip?

He said that he would be there for at least a week. But it hadn’t even been a week!

She comforted herself that she had heard wrongly. Yet, she couldn’t help but anticipate.

In the end, she couldn’t help but stride towards the entrance. Indeed! The man she had not seen in six days was walking towards her!

Clad in a well-pressed black suit, it fitted his tall, massive figure perfectly. His regal-looking and perfect features were unrivaled. Even the collar of his white shirt emitted a quiet aura of nobility.

The man seemed to have seen her too, as a smile appeared on his face. It caused tears to well up in Shen Fanxing’s eyes as her heart throbbed.

It was really him!

Yu Song felt uncomfortable walking beside Bo Jinchuan.

Besides nearly drowning in giant pink bubbles of love and yearning surrounding the man and woman, he also felt exceptionally awkward.

Did he not have any existence at all?

He was a living person and he was standing right beside Master!

Miss Shen, can’t she give him some of her attention?

Everyone was shocked by the sudden appearance of the dozen bodyguards.

Before anyone could react, the four tall bodyguards were already pinned to the ground.

Even those who weren’t professionals could tell that the poses and actions of the bodyguards who hit them were specially trained.

Jiang Rongrong took a long time to regain her composure.

She frowned and marched forward.

Shen Fanxing was surrounded by the bodyguards tightly.

Her gaze was peeled on Bo Jinchuan from afar. The closer he got, the clearer her vision became. He got closer and closer, and because of his height, her slender neck lifted instinctively.

Even when Bo Jinchuan stood in front of her, she still gazed at his dashing face in disbelief.

Seeing the dazed look on her face, a deeper smile twinkled in the depths of his eyes.

“You... why are you...”

Before Shen Fanxing could finish her sentence, Bo Jinchuan bent towards her. His handsome face unexpectedly appeared before hers, and his lips landed on hers without hesitation.

Realization dawned on Shen Fanxing. The man’s familiar scent was as distinct as ever, and the warmth and touch of his lips seeped into her brain.

It was him.

Yu Song, who was standing aside, had already turned around silently. His lips twitched a few times before he walked around the bodyguards.

It was a light kiss.

Bo Jinchuan let go of Shen Fanxing and smiled at her.

Shen Fanxing finally snapped out of her trance as her fingers caressed her lips that he had just been kissed. She could still feel the man’s lips on hers.

“Why did you suddenly...”

Bo Jinchuan sounded pleased, and his voice was low and gentle.

“The way you looked up at me just now seemed as though you wanted a kiss from me.”

Shen Fanxing’s ears reddened and she retorted, “What nonsense are you saying? I didn’t!”

Bo Jinchuan closed in again, with his eyes teasing her.

“Are you sure?”

Chapter 183: The Anniversary Celebration (Part 16)

“Are you sure?”

Shen Fanxing avoided looking into his eyes and whispered, “Am I sure of what?”

Bo Jinchuan grinned and replied, “Seems like one kiss isn’t enough for you to recognize me. Let’s kiss again then.”

He said as he inched closer to Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing frantically turned her head away and pressed his chest with a low laugh. "Stop fooling around..."

"Director Jiang, please stop!"

Yu Song's stern voice sliced through the air. Two tall bodyguards in black marched and stood behind him.

There were no emotions in their eyes. They looked like soldiers revived from the dead who were ready to kill anyone who made any inappropriate moves.

Everyone could tell that these people were not to be trifled with.

Jiang Rongrong also halted her footsteps and frowned at Yu Song. Her murky eyes were full of authority.

"Who are you?"

Yu Song frowned and gave Jiang Rongrong a stare. He said coldly, "You have no right to ask us questions."

That somber voice was full of disdain and contempt, and his arrogance caused the fury in Jiang Rongrong to boil.

"Who allowed you to enter? We've reserved this place tonight, please get out!"

Yu Song smirked and asked, "Are you sure you want to mention that you have reserved this place, Director Jiang?"

Everyone was speechless...

Jiang Rongrong fell silent immediately.

Judging from the situation, this person was not someone to be trifled with. She had no idea who the other party was, and she couldn't afford to offend him with no rhyme or reason.

Even though she disliked the man's arrogance and rudeness, Jiang Rongrong restrained herself.

At that moment, everyone came closer gingerly due to their curiosity. Shen Qianrou pulled Su Heng along and walked in their direction.

Her eyes landed on the dozen bodyguards in front of her. She craned her neck to look, but she couldn't spot Shen Fanxing at all.

Her heart tightened as her vision landed on Yu Song. She could vaguely remember this man. He was the one who broke Feifei's arm at New World Shopping Mall.

So the man who had spoken just now was his boss?

Who was that man?

After contemplating for a while, she smiled at Yu Song and said gently,

"Mister, there might be a misunderstanding. May I ask who you are?"

Seeing Shen Qianrou's fake smile, disdain rose in Yu Song's eyes and heart.

Yet, he stared coldly at Shen Qianrou. The woman before him was like a peacock, trying her best to find an opportunity to flaunt her feathers.

His lips curled into a mocking smile.

Noticing the smile on Yu Song's face as he stared at her, Shen Qianrou felt more confident.

She knew that no man would be able to reject her charms.

Yu Song could only remain silent in response to Shen Qianrou's question.

Shen Qianrou asked again, "Mister, please don't misunderstand. My sister is inside..."

Shen Fanxing, who was surrounded by bodyguards, frowned coldly when she heard Shen Qianrou. .

Bo Jinchuan caught the sudden change in her expression, and his eyes narrowed. His eyes gleamed with fire quietly.

She hesitated again before saying, "Sister has unintentionally committed some mistakes previously. I'm afraid that she has offended you in some way. I just want to know if you will hurt her..."

"Shut up!"

Yu Song bellowed and the two bodyguards standing behind him marched towards Shen Qianrou and slapped her face!

Chapter 184: The Anniversary Celebration – Way Too Cool (Part 17)

Yu Song bellowed and the two bodyguards standing behind him marched towards Shen Qianrou and slapped her face!

"Ahhh—"

Shen Qianrou was shocked and her cheek hurt. She shrieked and fell to the ground.

The people surrounding her exclaimed, surprised by this sudden turn of events.

The huge bodyguard was strong and muscular, and furthermore he was military-trained. Even though he had controlled his strength on account that she was a woman, his strength couldn't be underestimated.

Shen Qianrou felt a sharp pain in her mouth. Her gums and lips were bleeding and the blood filled her mouth.

She could even feel her lips swelling rapidly and it was aching and numb at the same time.

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"Qianrou!"

"Rou-er!"

Su Heng and Jiang Rongrong, who were closest to her, exclaimed in rage.

Su Heng rushed forward to hug Shen Qianrou.

“Qianrou... are you okay?”

He tried to pull Shen Qianrou’s hand away, but Shen Qianrou used all her might to cover her mouth, and refused to let go.

“No... No...”

So ugly! She must look really ugly right now!

Su Heng had always known that Shen Qianrou was obsessed with her beauty and appearance. He could visualize the impact and consequences of that slap.

He looked up abruptly, his handsome face filled with fury and gloom.

“You...”

Just as he opened his mouth, Yu Song’s angry and cold voice interrupted.

“I’m only teaching you a lesson this time. If I hear any more accusations or slanders about Miss Shen, I’ll definitely tear your mouth apart!”

Perhaps he had been with Bo Jinchuan for too long. Even with the bodyguards separating them, he could feel the coldness emanating from Master.

That aura of oppression was too stifling.

In Master’s presence, he would never allow others to bully or slander Miss Shen!

He had been aware of that ever since he met Miss Shen.

The moment he sensed his master’s anger, he reacted instantly.

Everyone was shocked by Yu Song’s words.

“You... What’s the difference between you and a bunch of bandits? How can you hit people? And a woman to boot?!”

Yang Liwei had suffered humiliation tonight. But upon seeing her precious daughter being slapped, her heart ached even more.

She was incensed and heartbroken. She pointed at Yu Song and chided aloud, but she didn’t dare to confront him.

Yu Song appraised her with a cold stare and hissed,

“We have never restrained ourselves when it comes to people who have no morals. It’s wrong to hit a woman, but that doesn’t mean it can’t be done. Moreover, she deserves to be taught a lesson!”

Jiang Rongrong felt that tonight’s anniversary celebration had become the biggest joke in history.

All of this had happened because of Shen Fanxing.

Without her, there wouldn't have been such chaos tonight!

Evil creature!

What an evil creature!

She only felt an excruciating pain in her chest. Enduring the throbbing pain, she said in a low voice,

"I don't care who you are, but Shen Fanxing is a Shen. Please return her to us immediately."

Yu Song replied immediately, "Miss Shen made it clear just now that she has severed ties with the Shen family."

Jiang Rongrong snorted coldly and said, "What a joke! How can blood ties be severed with a word from her?"

At that moment, Bo Jinchuan's calm voice echoed from behind the bodyguards. His voice was neither fast nor slow, but it radiated a sense of fatal danger.

"If it can't be severed, then drain the rest of the Shen family's blood."

Chapter 185: The Anniversary Celebration (Part 18)

"If it can't be severed, then drain the rest of the Shen family's blood."

Such arrogance caused everyone to shudder uncontrollably.

Jiang Rongrong's eyebrows twitched and incredibly, her voice trembled.

"Don't you dare!"

"Do you want to try me?"

The man's deep voice sounded again. His tone was calm and distant.

Yet, amidst the calmness, there was a hint of terrifying danger.

Jiang Rongrong's face darkened and she retreated cautiously.

Yu Song snorted disdainfully in response.

Bo Jinchuan seemed to have anticipated Jiang Rongrong's reaction. Since she didn't speak, he couldn't be bothered to say another word.

He lowered his gaze to the woman standing beside him.

She wasn't short by the standards of women, but her head could only reach his chin.

As long as she was near him, she had to lift her head to glance at him. Just like what happened just now, which was also the most suitable timing to kiss her.

The height difference between them should be perfect.

Bo Jinchuan reached out to stroke Shen Fanxing's hair gently. It was rare to see her hair tumbling around her shoulders.

She was so beautiful!

Shen Fanxing's ears reddened.

She had assumed that on such an occasion, she would either be sad at how merciless her family was, or mock them for their acts.

Yet, the man's intense gaze made her uncomfortable.

Bo Jinchuan possessed stunning good looks. His dark orbs were as dark as a lake, yet there was a unique warm smile on his face. His grip on her was like an invisible rope, trapping her where she stood.

Given the man's strong presence, she didn't have the energy to think about anything else.

Yet, few women could withstand being stared at by him.

Something glinted in her eyes and she tilted her head slightly. She then tucked her hair behind her ears awkwardly.

Her delicate and pretty ears were exposed, and they were tinged with a faint shade of pink. Her shiny forehead was reflected in the light.

Bo Jinchuan pressed his hand on her hair a little and a dark glint flashed across the depths of his dark orbs.

"Yu Song," he quipped suddenly. His eyes were fixed on Shen Fanxing's face.

"Yes, Master."

"Stay here."

"I will."

Bo Jinchuan stroked Shen Fanxing's hair before saying in a low voice, "

"Let's go."

Shen Fanxing didn't want to stay any longer and she grabbed the offer to leave.

The dozen bodyguards started to turn around before walking out of the venue.

Shen Qianrou was still covering her mouth when her vision landed on the entrance. Through the gaps in the crowd, she could see the backs of the two figures.

The man was wearing a well-pressed suit and had a tall and robust figure. Just from his back, one could feel the nobility and dominance emanating from him.

Who was that man?

Why was he with Shen Fanxing?

Shen Qianrou frowned, a flash of evilness flashed across her eyes.

Su Heng also spotted the towering figure beside Shen Fanxing.

The two of them walked side by side. They didn't have much intimate contact, but were surprisingly compatible.

Especially when Shen Fanxing suddenly turned her head to look at the man who was a head taller than her, the smile on her face contained rare warmth and gentleness.

It turned out that Fanxing wasn't just strong-headed.

She also had the gentleness and beauty that a woman should have.

Yet, he hadn't noticed it before.

With the departure of the few dozen bodyguards who had formed a circle around the man and woman, the strong aura of oppression dissipated and the atmosphere lightened up considerably...

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The VIP lift opened slowly and Bo Jinchuan led Shen Fanxing inside.

"Didn't you say you would be away for at least a week? Why are you back so soon?"

Shen Fanxing leaned against the wall as she gazed up at Bo Jinchuan. Her eyes were twinkling with a smile.

Bo Jinchuan's eyes scanned her face for some time before his low and hoarse voice sounded.

"Let's not talk about this first."

As he spoke, his body inched closer to her slowly.

Chapter 186: What Do I Want?

Instinctively, Shen Fanxing pressed her stiff back against the wall.

She gave him a hasty glance before she turned her head away.

Bo Jinchuan's warm fingers brushed lightly across her fair and clean face. Then his slightly bent fingers stopped at her delicate chin. He hooked her face and lifted it slowly, forcing her to look into his eyes.

Shen Fanxing could only gaze at him and smile bashfully.

Bo Jinchuan's dark orbs stared right into the depth of her eyes, looking as though he wanted to see right through her.

"Do you know what I want to do?"

Shen Fanxing nodded lightly, and her eyes glinted faintly. With a smile, she said, "I think I know."

Bo Jinchuan's finger caressed her chin as he chuckled. "Tell me, what do I want?"

"Kiss me."

Bo Jinchuan's smile widened, and his voice was low and pleased.

"Sure."

Shen Fanxing paused before realizing that he seemed to have misunderstood. She quickly interjected, "I mean you want to..."

In a hurry to explain, she spoke quickly but before she could finish doing so, her lips were sealed by the man.

His lips felt cool and gentle.

Her body trembled slightly as she pressed her palms tightly against the wall. Her body tensed and stiffened.

His lips caressed hers gently, as his tongue traced the shape of her beautiful lips continuously.

Shen Fanxing could smell the man's distinct refreshing scent. Her heart relaxed suddenly along with her tensed body.

Suddenly, a strong arm was wrapped tightly around her waist. Exerting some force, the tip of his tongue pried her teeth open and slowly circled around the walls of her mouth. His technique was skilled and superb as he attacked her relentlessly.

Shen Fanxing's head started to heat up. She raised her head to accept his increasingly overbearing kiss, Her tongue attempted to reciprocate shyly.

The kiss increased in intensity especially when the woman's body in his embrace had softened. She even began to respond to him shyly.

The woman's influence on him had reached an unbelievable level.

He wanted to be close to her all the time. He wanted to kiss and hug her. Even if it was her standing beside or even being present in his line of vision. That was what he wanted.

Women were addictive, and even more dangerous than alcohol.

Women were fragile, burdensome and a man's weakness.

He couldn't be addicted, infatuated or get deeply involved with her.

Who gave him that advice and warning?

He had forgotten and had no wish to remember.

He would do whatever he wanted.

As long as he wanted, he would have it.

Was that his weakness? How could he, Bo Jinchuan not be able to protect himself?

Bo Jinchuan's kisses were intense. Every time she was out of breath, he would allow air to enter her mouth and prolong the kiss.

Bo Jinchuan slowly let go of her only when the lift had stopped.

Shen Fanxing clutched his shirt tightly. She was panting and her face was flushed. Her lips were red and swollen from his ravaging, Her eyes were misty with a beautiful glow.

Her heart was racing madly. Her brain had gone blank either from insufficient oxygen or the intense passion.

His low and alluring voice sounded in Shen Fanxing's ears, "Do you know how much I miss you?"

Shen Fanxing understood what he meant.

Her legs were still as wobbly as jelly, but she used all her strength to stand on her toes. She then wrapped her arms tightly around Bo Jinchuan's neck.

"I miss you too."

Bo Jinchuan too, wrapped his arms around her waist and bent slightly, allowing her to hug him effortlessly.

Chapter 187: Your Stamina Needs to Be Improved

The lift door opened slowly and Shen Fanxing let go of him. The two of them stepped out of the lift, but Shen Fanxing's legs had turned jelly-like. So she had to lean into Bo Jinchuan's chest.

Bo Jinchuan hugged her from the back and asked in a low voice,

"What's the matter?"

Her already flushed face turned red again.

Bo Jinchuan's eyes swept across her legs and a wide smile appeared.

Without another word, he wrapped his arm around her waist and bent to lift her.

"Ahhh—"

Shen Fanxing shrieked and instinctively wrapped her arms around his neck.

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Bo Jinchuan didn't seem to struggle at all even with the additional weight in his arms. As he stepped out of the lift, he lowered his gaze to Shen Fanxing and smiled lightly.

"Your stamina needs to be improved."

She was speechless...

"Your legs turn wobbly from a kiss. What if you do something else?"

Shen Fanxing's face reddened even more as she buried her head deeper into his chest. Her long hair had covered half of her red face.

After placing Shen Fanxing on the passenger's seat and buckling her seatbelt, Bo Jinchuan got into the car.

"I drove here today."

"Leave it to Yu Song."

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and when she turned her head, Bo Jinchuan had already started the engine.

Recalling the anniversary celebration that had just ended, Shen Fanxing chuckled to herself.

"Did you plan everything tonight?"

"Yeah."

"So... the two children... and the message..."

"What they said was right. That man and woman are indeed compatible. I should really thank them for getting together. That is why I met you. I wish them a blissful marriage from the bottom of my heart."

Shen Fanxing was shocked and in disbelief. She spluttered, "So... those... was it really you?"

"No."

Bo Jinchuan denied, "But regarding that... I should consider giving Yu Song a pay raise. The effect is good."

Recalling the reactions of everyone present, as well as Su Heng and Shen Qianrou's expressions, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but grin.

The effect was indeed good.

At the same time, she heaved a sigh of relief quietly.

Luckily, it wasn't Bo Jinchuan.

"Thank you for finding those photos to help me. But I can handle it myself."

Shen Fanxing turned her head and smiled at him.

Bo Jinchuan glanced askew at her and the car pulled over outside the carpark.

"What's the matter?" asked Shen Fanxing cautiously.

There was no longer a smile on Bo Jinchuan's dashing face. He turned his head to look at her calmly, and the expression in his eyes was unreadable.

This was probably the most stern expression that Shen Fanxing had seen on Bo Jinchuan recently.

"I didn't think that you can't handle it. That's why I've been coordinating with you."

"You... You've known all along?"

Bo Jinchuan massaged his temples and explained, "I'm worried... because I'm not sure how much the Shen family will affect you. After all, they're your family and I'm worried that you'll compromise again for them. Did you have any idea how I felt when I heard that you promised your grandmother that you would announce the annulment?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head.

“Even if I rushed back and failed to stop you, I’ll still drag you down from the stage!”

Shen Fanxing grinned and said, “Luckily you stopped me and didn’t drag me off the stage either.”

Bo Jinchuan stared at her and quipped, “You’re still happy despite being bullied?”

Chapter 188: She Was Helpless and Scared Back Then

Bo Jinchuan stared at her and quipped, “You’re still happy despite being bullied?”

Shen Fanxing forced a smile, which eventually disappeared.

“When Jiang Rongrong asked me to announce the annulment of the engagement, my first reaction was feeling pretty sad. Her intentions were too obvious, and I know that your worries are not unfounded. I should have gotten used to that, but I couldn’t be totally nonchalant...”

Shen Fanxing sighed quietly as she looked at the guests walking out of the hotel. Her expression was cold but her lips twitched.

“After all, they treated me well when I was younger. In this world, they’re the only people who’re related to me...”

“I remember the old director of the welfare institute once said this about the children. She said that even if any of them were to find a home, in their hearts, there would always be a place for the children, and teachers at the welfare institute. Because children are innocent, and their hearts are like a blank piece of paper. The first stroke written on it is often the most unforgettable...”

“I even thought of redeeming myself after my mother passed away. But they didn’t even give me the chance to do that...”

“I was too conflicted back then. I hated them for pushing my mother into a corner, but I was also selfish and didn’t want them to abandon me... I only remembered how scary that feeling was. At that time, I wasn’t prepared to face everything on my own. The helplessness and fear made me so flustered that I didn’t know what to do...”

“I’ve been pampered and taken care of since I was born. Before that, I never thought that I would have to face everything all by myself one day. Yang Liwei and her daughter entered the family and my mother was forced to leave. I couldn’t even handle Shen Qianrou’s underhanded methods. My mother has never taught me these. I reckon she’s not good at dealing with scheming people. If she knew how to, she wouldn’t have ended up like that...”

The atmosphere in the car was tense and Shen Fanxing took a deep breath. Her eyes darted around as she tried to lighten the mood.

“No matter how much I missed them in the past or how I can’t bear to break ties with them, now, it’s all over... They’ve gone overboard time and time again, wearing out all of my patience... I don’t know why they have treated me so differently once Shen Qianrou entered the Shen family. But it’s also because of all of them, that I’ve become who I am now...”

Shen Fanxing's distinct gentle voice sounded in the car, echoing for a long time before it died down.

"You have me now."

Bo Jinchuan's deep voice sounded. He cupped the back of Shen Fanxing's head and pulled her to his chest gently, and pressed his forehead on hers.

"You won't be alone. I'll always be by your side."

Shen Fanxing smiled and nodded. "Okay."

"So, you shouldn't have come here today. Why did you give them the chance to bully you?"

Bo Jinchuan ruffled her hair, still angry at her for agreeing to Jiang Rongrong's request.

"I'll fulfill his wish and let myself off. There's no way Su Heng and I can continue on. Putting my family aside, it's for everyone's sake if I initiate to annul the engagement with Su Heng. I'm willing to do that."

Chapter 189: Huh?

"Why?"

"Because only by doing so, will I not appear pitiful. At least, in the eyes of everyone, I'm not the one being abandoned..."

Bo Jinchuan's hand paused suddenly as he stared into her eyes deeply. He was waiting silently for her to continue.

Shen Fanxing gazed into Bo Jinchuan's eyes and replied slowly,

"You're destined to stand at the highest summit. You were born to be the center of attention no matter where you are. Your life is nearly perfect, and I can do little for you. The only thing I can do now is not to become a flaw in your life..."

Bo Jinchuan's eyes widened suddenly and his chest shuddered. The sound of his heartbeat was deafening, followed by sharp pangs of pain.

His grip around her head loosened and tightened, while his other hand clenched into a fist.

It turned out that the reason why she agreed to Jiang Rongrong's request and chose to suffer so much bullying and humiliation tonight... all of her tolerance and even her last counterattack was for him...

He had observed her earlier just now outside the hall. He assumed that he could read her mind and he decided to help her silently.

He reckoned that by appearing at the time when she needed him the most would have the most impact.

Earlier on, he was still unhappy with her foolish decision to offer herself to be bullied...

In hindsight, he was the foolish one.

"Why would I think that of you? I don't care about those..."

"I care!" shouted Shen Fanxing suddenly, "Bo Jinchuan, I care! I don't want to be a burden to you. I will work hard to be the best version of myself and become a woman who is compatible with you. So please continue walking forward and don't worry about me..."

Something in Bo Jinchuan's eyes shattered abruptly.

"Impossible!"

His voice cracked like thunder.

The next second, she felt a sudden pain on her lips. Bo Jinchuan had kissed her forcibly.

His overbearing kiss was full of shock, fury and deep heartache. And his lips rubbed against hers fiercely, causing immense pain.

"I won't leave you alone. Remember, I won't..."

Shen Fanxing felt a strong ache in her throat and her eyes welled up, blurring her vision...

"I... trust you."

She forced out these three words.

His promise was as heavy as a wall of bricks...

Bo Jinchuan grinned and planted a final kiss on her lips.

"I'll send you home."

"Okay."

...

At Palace of Luxury...

Bo Jinchuan sent Shen Fanxing home and stood at her doorstep. He gazed at the smiling Shen Fanxing with raised eyebrows.

"Are you... shutting the door on me?"

Shen Fanxing grinned as she took out her phone and waved it in front of Bo Jinchuan.

"It's getting late."

"I'm not in a hurry."

"It's already past 9:00 p.m. It will take you another hour to reach Grand View Manor."

Bo Jinchuan became silent for a few seconds before blurting,

"I'm hungry."

She was speechless...

Noticing Shen Fanxing's doubtful gaze, Bo Jinchuan added, "I went directly to you the moment I got off the plane."

Shen Fanxing frowned before moving aside.

"Come in."

Bo Jinchuan grinned and marched inside.

...

Bo Jinchuan was indeed hungry as he devoured two bowls of noodles.

He hadn't intended to linger after the meal.

Shen Fanxing noticed the fatigue on his face, especially after taking a flight for more than ten hours.

He tugged her to him and gave her a kiss.

"I'm leaving. Rest early."

"Okay, I'll send you."

Bo Jinchuan frowned and replied, "It's okay."

He relinquished his grip, picked up his jacket and turned to leave.

Shen Fanxing was slightly doubtful, as she had the feeling that something was amiss. But she did read too much into it.

Turning around, she noticed a pair of shiny silver cufflinks on the coffee table. Thinking that he had not gone far, she chased after him.

When she went out, she happened to see Bo Jinchuan stepping into the lift. She picked up speed but the lift's doors closed.

She pressed the button hurriedly, but it was too late.

She hesitated and decided to return it to him the next time they met.

Just as she was about to leave, her gaze landed on the control panel outside the lift. She stopped in her tracks...

Huh?

Chapter 190: I Thought the Alarm Was Ringing

She turned and faced the lift again, as she stared at it for some time.

Yet, the level displayed on the screen didn't change, and simply stopped.

The lift stopped steadily on the 15th floor and didn't move again.

Suspicion filled her as a shrewd guess became clearer in her mind.

She stood rooted to the spot as she stared at the control panel thoughtfully for some time. In the end, she lowered her gaze to the shiny silver cuffs in her hands. Crooking an eyebrow, she turned to return to her apartment.

After an exhausting day, Shen Fanxing fell sound asleep quickly after washing up.

She had a good sleep..

Early the next morning, there was a knock on the door.

Bo Jinchuan stood at the door, thinking that Shen Fanxing wouldn't open the door so soon. He lowered his gaze and smoothed his immaculate shirt.

Unexpectedly, the door swung open quickly.

Surprised, he gazed at the woman in front of him. She was already properly dressed.

Shen Fanxing held onto the door frame as a playful smile sparkled in her eyes. She looked up at him and greeted him.

"Good morning."

Bo Jinchuan stared at her for two seconds before nodding. "Good morning."

Shen Fanxing moved and gave way to him.

"Come in."

Without hesitation, Bo Jinchuan strode briskly into her apartment.

"Take a seat in the dining room. I've prepared breakfast."

Walking into the dining room, his gaze swept across the breakfast on the table. Bo Jinchuan finally looked up at her and asked casually,

"Breakfast for two... you knew I would be here today?"

Shen Fanxing sat opposite him and smiled. Turning her head, she reached out and pushed a pair of diamond cufflinks towards Bo Jinchuan.

"You left your cufflinks here last night."

Bo Jinchuan's eyes shifted before they darted to the pair of cufflinks that Shen Fanxing had pointed at, which he found familiar.

Retracting his gaze, he silently picked up the chopsticks and started eating again.

Noticing his evasiveness, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but smile.

Shaking her head slightly, she picked up her own chopsticks, determined to stick to the good habit of not talking during meals.

After breakfast, Bo Jinchuan was no longer in the dining room when Shen Fanxing had finished cleaning up.

When she strode to the living room, he was nowhere in sight. Then she remembered hearing the beeping sounds coming from the washing machine.

Before she began making breakfast, she had thrown her clothes into the washing machine. It was about time indeed.

When she reached the bathroom, Bo Jinchuan was standing in front of the washing machine. Upon hearing her footsteps, he turned to look at her.

His eyes darted to her and his handsome face froze momentarily.

“You...”

Shen Fanxing’s vision swept past him and the clothes he was holding. The shape of a pale purple bra could be seen clearly spread open in his hands.

Did he have to be so shameless!?

Her face flushed instantly and she hurried forward to snatch the clothes from him.

Bo Jinchuan glanced away, and his face was conflicted.

“I thought some alarm was ringing somewhere...”

She was speechless...

Shen Fanxing grimaced.

The notification sounds of the washing machine did sound a little like...

Stealing a furtive glance at him, she sprinted out with the clothes in her hands.

The clothes that Bo Jinchuan had prepared for her couldn’t be thrown into the washing machine. She only washed her undergarments.