

## Chapter 231: She Was Called a Witch For a Reason

Shen Fanxing strolled into the room leisurely, seemingly not bothered by the anger emanating from Chu Yi.

Instead, she shot him a half-smile and asked, "So, you're still not awake even after I gave you a preview yesterday?"

Chu Yi's face darkened further.

"You installed that thing?"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and flashed him an indifferent look.

Chu Yi understood immediately.

He hissed harshly through gritted teeth, "You demoness!"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow. She took out her phone and swiped a few times, and the song in the room stopped.

Chu Yi couldn't help but grimace!

This system could even be controlled by artificial intelligence!

"I'll give you ten minutes to wash up and put on your clothes."

The door closed forcefully with a bang.

At that moment, Xiao Zhao walked towards Shen Fanxing, his clothes in disarray.

She scrutinized the angry-looking Ye Ming behind him and pursed her lips.

"Sister Xing..."

"Don't try to act pitiful with me. You deserve to be beaten up for tricking an innocent girl."

Little Zhao widened his mouth in surprise, "But wasn't this idea given by you?"

"But you can choose not to do it. Ultimately, it's all because of you..."

Little Zhao quickly raised his hands in surrender and quipped, "It's my fault. I'm a coward. I should bear the consequences."

Shen Fanxing nodded and walked to the living room. She then studied the flowers that had been meticulously taken care of.

Not bad.

After ten minutes, Chu Yi opened the door on time.

He was already fully dressed.

Xiao Zhao and Ye Ming's jaws dropped in surprise.

They couldn't stop admiring Shen Fanxing throughout the journey to the recording studio.

"Sister Xing, do you have any dirt on Chu Yi? But you look so innocent and harmless and righteous?"

Chu Yi gave a cold laugh.

Righteous? Innocent? Ha!

That was true six years ago.

She was even more timid than these descriptions!

Now?

Apart from the lack of improvement in her emotional intelligence, she was being called a witch for a reason!

Shen Fanxing only smiled and said, "No, if I have dirt on him, I'll have a headache."

She replied as she surfed a website.

Since Chu Yi came back from abroad, he publicly endorsed Zhi Qin Cosmetics. This was the first time he returned and the response was good.

The celebrity effect was indeed extraordinary. According to Zhi Qin's marketing department's research, the sales volume per day had already hit one-third of their usual monthly sales.

That was a figure not to be underestimated.

As for the Su Corporation...

After Shen Fanxing resigned and left, Shen Qianrou, who had a huge fan base, had contributed her selling power. But the sales volume didn't increase much, and along with the current scandal, there was only an inevitable outcome.

After Shen Qianrou passed out and was hospitalized yesterday, a few well-known bloggers had joined forces to salvage Shen Qianrou's public image.

Including Su Heng.

The content of the message was none other than:

Shen Qianrou had suffered a series of blows recently and suffered severe psychological damage. She couldn't take the pressure and fainted on the road.

Su Heng abandoned everything and rushed to the hospital. He stayed by her side and took care of her the whole night.

After that...

*'Love is actually that simple and pure. Never abandon and rely on each other.'*

*'True love is invincible.'*

*'It's said that there are no filial children before a hospital bed. But Su Heng and Shen Qianrou have found their true love through adversity.'*

Shen Fanxing gave a cold laugh when she read about 'true love through adversity'!

### **Chapter 232: Old Classmates**

Shen Fanxing gave a cold laugh when she read about 'true love through adversity'!

So that was the true meaning of true love in times of adversity.

Chu Yi could clearly feel the subtle change in Shen Fanxing's emotions. He looked up to see the calm expression on the woman. But the faint smile on her face confirmed his suspicions.

His eyes swept across the tablet in Shen Fanxing's hand and his face darkened when he caught a glimpse of the content.

Why was she so concerned about these two people?

*Witch, you're hopeless!*

The car stopped and Shen Fanxing put away the tablet calmly. She threw the black hat to Chu Yi and slid out of the car.

Xiao Zhao and Ye Ming got out of the car, followed by Chu Yi.

The three of them surrounded Chu Yi as they walked towards the building.

Shen Fanxing advocated secrecy regarding Chu Yi's whereabouts. He was too popular and his presence would create unnecessary chaos wherever he went.

However, fans always had a way to locate the whereabouts of their idol. Furthermore, the place was the television station, where fans often convened.

There were only a handful of fans who knew of Chu Yi's itinerary, but the place was already filled with fans.

Shen Fanxing had already taken a quick scan while they were still inside the car. The majority of the people outside were fans of other idols.

When Chu Yi got out of the car, some of the fans screamed.

"Chu Yi! Best Actor Chu!"

"Ahhh—"

Chu Yi was wearing a hat, but his face was completely black.

Ultimately, humans were a complex and contradictory being.

Using some celebrities as an example, what made them successful was undoubtedly the work of their fans.

While a celebrity looked forward to having more fans, at the same time, they detested the crazy behavior of these fans.

Chu Yi was no exception.

Moreover, he had an aloof personality.

But his fans loved his aloofness.

The loud screams from the fans attracted a lot of attention.

After all, Chu Yi was an international award-winning actor. He naturally would attract the attention of many others.

The scene was a little chaotic, and the television station had to dispatch security to maintain order.

They finally managed to squeeze through the entrance of the television station. They stood in the lobby, heaving a sigh of relief.

Little Zhao and Ye Ming had a bunch of gifts stuffed into their embrace.

The two of them ran to the front desk to request for a space to load these gifts. Chu Yi stood rooted to the ground with an impatient expression. He reached out to ruffle his slightly creased shirt with disdain.

Shen Fanxing lowered her head to check the time. It was already past 9:00 a.m.

“Oh, isn’t that my old classmate?”

A clear male voice sounded.

Shen Fanxing didn’t really realize that the man had called her. She didn’t really have many old classmates that she was close with.

“Shen Fanxing?”

It was not until the man had called out her name that Shen Fanxing looked up at him.

Her eyes narrowed.

She saw a group of people walking towards her.

She was familiar with the face of the man in the center.

Gu Zeyan.

A B-list actor who was climbing towards the A-list rankings.

The Gu family had their own entertainment company. Gu Zeyan had good looks and at first, his company didn’t have many good artists. So he decided to take over the company.

His achievements weren’t bad.

They had indeed gone to the same university and high school. They were old classmates, but they weren’t close.

Perhaps the only thing was that Gu Zeyan was Shen Qianrou's loyal admirer in school.

### **Chapter 233: Because of Her, He Was Too Angry to Talk**

Perhaps the only thing was that Gu Zeyan was Shen Qianrou's loyal admirer in school.

Last year, Shen Qianrou and Gu Zeyan acted in a romance drama based in the city. It became the hottest drama in recent years which resulted in the both of them gaining popularity together.

Not long ago, many had supported the idea of him and Shen Qianrou becoming a couple. And until now, they had a lot of fans who yearned for them to be together.

The two of them seemed to have a tacit understanding with each other. In public, their occasional appearance would generate a wave of attention.

Shen Fanxing's gaze swept past the woman behind Gu Zeyan.

Her eyebrows rose imperceptibly.

By then, Gu Zeyan and the rest had already stopped in front of her.

Shen Fanxing wore a white elegant-looking suit that day. Even though her blazer was loose, it flaunted her slender figure. Her white pants covered her ankles and she paired her outfit with a pair of low heels. Her long hair was tied up neatly and she looked refreshingly vibrant and intelligent.

Gu Zeyan sized her up and said, "So it's really you."

Shen Fanxing didn't miss the disdain and disgust in his eyes.

"So it's Mr Gu," responded Shen Fanxing in an emotionless voice.

Gu Zeyan frowned, dissatisfied with her lukewarm attitude.

However, he didn't express it directly. Instead, he smiled and asked, "Why are you here?"

"For work," answered Shen Fanxing mildly.

Gu Zeyan's forehead twitched, but his smile didn't fade.

"It's not easy for you. If you need help in the future, feel free to ask me. After all, we're old classmates and I'll try my best to help you. Don't degrade yourself like that."

Shen Fanxing frowned and her face darkened before she shot him a cold-eyed stare.

She knew that he had seen the photos online.

Even if it wasn't the photos, Shen Fanxing knew that she didn't have a good reputation in the eyes of others.

"I have something to attend to. I'll... see you at the school anniversary."

Finishing his sentence, Gu Zeyan shot a glance at Chu Yi, who had stood quietly. His hat had covered half of his face and disdain flashed across his eyes.

Then, Gu Zeyan walked around Shen Fanxing and the woman beside him hurried after him.

Shen Fanxing's gaze landed on the woman again. She only retracted her gaze slowly after the woman left hastily. Her starry eyes blinked twice and she frowned. The expression in her eyes gave Chu Yi goosebumps.

"What are you thinking?" Chu Yi couldn't help but ask.

This woman could be so simple at times, that it was a miracle for her to survive till now.

However, he knew that her thoughts were hard to fathom.

Like right now, he could tell that she was thinking about something!

Yet, he had no idea what that was!

That look on her face was calculated, but not quite.

It was like watching a suspense movie where everyone was enjoying the process of deduction. Yet, she was like the instigator, who was enjoying the fruits of her labor.

Shen Fanxing looked at him and grinned. Pointing at Gu Zeyan's back, she said, "I think he's quite interesting."

He was speechless...

Chu Yi was speechless with anger.

The way she looked at a man made him want to dig her eyes out.

She had lived her life in vain!

Why would she want a man like him?

### **Chapter 234: Solving the Problem Causally With a Few Words**

Chu Yi went to the dressing room to put on his makeup while Shen Fanxing went to discuss the details of the interview with the host. As it was an interview, she requested for all sensitive questions to be replaced.

Shen Fanxing's face was rather recognizable since she had become a hot topic recently.

The only difference was that she was getting infamous!

Knowing that she was Chu Yi's manager now, most people found it unacceptable.

In the spacious recording studio, there were only staff from the television station.

"Best Actor Chu is such a perfect man. Why would he agree to let such an immoral woman be his manager?"

"I hope Best Actor Chu doesn't fall for her charms."

"Don't worry! With Best Actor Chu's cold personality, he will not take her seriously. She won't last long!"

After communicating with the director, Xiao Zhao ran to Shen Fanxing with a long face.

Shen Fanxing looked at her watch, and it was almost time.

“Done with the makeup?”

Little Zhao shook his head and said, “Sister Xing, Chu Yi refused to put on makeup and he lost his temper. The makeup artist is crying because he frightened her.”

Shen Fanxing frowned and said, “Let’s go and take a look.”

The director of the production team overheard their conversation and hurried after Shen Fanxing.

In the dressing room.

Amidst the gloomy atmosphere in the room, Chu Yi sat with a darkened face. The makeup artist stood at the door, and her eyes swollen from crying.

Upon seeing the director, her tears gushed out again.

There were many people gathered outside. Shen Fanxing went in and closed the door behind her.

There were three things to be wary of in the entertainment industry. And they were, photos, videos, and voice recordings.

As long as nobody had any dirt using any of the three methods, there would be a way to resolve a problem.

If someone were to upload the consequences of Chu Yi’s actions online, everyone would label him as a diva.

On the way to the dressing room, Xiao Zhao had already explained everything to Shen Fanxing.

The reason was because the makeup artist and her assistants had criticized her in front of Chu Yi because of the comments online.

When Chu Yi heard them, he tried to suppress his temper. However, the makeup artist had gone overboard with something he detested.

She had applied heavy makeup and even wanted to apply eyeliner on his eyes.

To Chu Yi’s, only women used eyeliner.

Shen Fanxing walked in front of Chu Yi and hooked his chin with her hand. She hooked his chin with her fingers and scanned his face while turning his face. His complexion was perfect and her fingers would glide off his smooth skin.

Her actions seemed no different from taking liberties. The people in the dressing room held their breaths, and even the makeup artist stopped crying.

Chu Yi’s ears turned red.

“What are you doing?”

Shen Fanxing released her hand and told him calmly. "Chu Yi, you have to use eyeliner."

Chu Yi frowned.

Shen Fanxing trudged on, "For an interview program, the camera angle is very close to you. This program is a little boring and the attention of the audience will be on your face. You woke up early this morning and your eyes are a little swollen now, and you look a little tired. So you have to brighten up your face by using slight makeup on your eyes. Do you want others to point at your face on the screen and find fault with you?"

He was speechless...

Chu Yi didn't retort, which was equivalent to a silent acceptance.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief and cast envious gazes at Shen Fanxing.

They had thought that the program today would come to an abrupt end. The director was all prepared to beg for help. Unexpectedly, Shen Fanxing solved all the problems casually with a few words.

Almost at the same time, Shen Fanxing's phone rang.

She pointed at the makeup artist as she walked to the door to answer the call.

"Where are you?"

Bo Jinchuan's deep and cold voice sounded.

### **Chapter 235: I Have My Own Money**

Bo Jinchuan's deep and cold voice sounded.

Shen Fanxing opened the door and replied, "I'm at the television station."

"For work?"

"Yes, there's a recording this morning."

Bo Jinchuan went silent for a while before asking, "What about in the afternoon?"

"I'm going shopping with Qingzhi in the afternoon."

"Are you letting me spend the weekend alone?"

Bo Jinchuan's voice was aloof, which gave Shen Fanxing a headache.

Was he angry again?

"I'll be back early. Shall I cook dinner for you?"

Bo Jinchuan heard the cautiousness in the woman's voice and his lips turned upwards.

"Alright, I'll give you this chance to make it up to me."



Shen Fanxing was speechless...

"I'll get Yu Song to send you a card later, I forgot about it."

Actually, the wealthier one was, the less they wanted.

Because limited edition brands, luxury cars and mansions were all within their reach easily. There was no value in pursuing them.

He could get it with a snap of his fingers.

Bo Jinchuan had never taken money seriously.

Shen Fanxing was used to being independent and wasn't a person who flaunted her wealth. She bought whatever she needed and similarly, she didn't have much desire towards money.

Thus, when the two of them were together, money would never be the topic of conversation.

But that was a problem now.

Bo Jinchuan hoped that Shen Fanxing could rely on him fully.

Hearing him, Shen Fanxing paused.

Money...

"I don't need it. I have my own money."

"Okay."

Shen Fanxing was surprised that Bo Jinchuan was so easygoing today.

"Alright then, I'll get going. It's a rare weekend, you can have a good rest. Perhaps you can have a drink with your friends."

Bo Jinchuan paused before grunting in reply.

...

After hanging up, Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief. She had to think of a way to reward this man tonight.

As she was putting her phone away, two people walked towards her from the corridor.

Liang Xuer wore a dress with embroidered lotus leaves around her hips. The dress revealed her fair skin. Her long hair swayed lightly and she wore a simple pair of pearl earrings. She looked perfect in this outfit.

Her slender arm was hooked around the silent dashing man beside her. The man didn't say a word, giving off a mysterious and cold vibe.

Yet, the smile on Liang Xuer's face was vibrant. Happiness and contentment were evident in her expression.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips while Li Tingshen's eyes lifted slowly. His gaze landed on Shen Fanxing's face, as he noticed the slight movement of her lips.

His face darkened slightly.

Liang Xuer didn't expect Li Tingshen to stop, let alone in front of a woman.

She scanned Shen Fanxing with wariness before looking up at Li Tingshen. "What's the matter, Tingshen?"

Li Tingshen's lips curled into a smirk, and his dark orbs reflected a tinge of laughter. "I bump into a junior and naturally, I have to greet her."

Old classmates again.

Why did it feel like the upcoming anniversary celebration had exposed all the old classmates?

### **Chapter 236: Detested Anyone Connected to Her**

Why did it feel like the upcoming anniversary celebration had exposed all the old classmates?

Shen Fanxing gave him a faint smile.

"Here for work?" asked Li Tingshen lightly.

"Yeah. Mr Li, you're here to send your girlfriend off to work?" Shen Fanxing's tone sounded a little surprised, and the way she addressed her by calling him Mr Li pulled their relationship further apart.

Li Tingshen surveyed her and replied coldly,

"Yeah."

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "I shall not disturb you then."

Finishing her sentence, she opened the door to the dressing room and walked in.

Li Tingshen stared at the closed door, and the smile on his face faded. His eyes were clouded with darkness.

"Tingshen, let's go."

Shen Fanxing's aloof attitude was obvious, and naturally Liang Xuer could tell. Hence, she relaxed her guard.

Li Tingshen nodded and accompanied her to her makeup room.

Shen Fanxing entered the dressing room. Chu Yi had finished his makeup and the director was chiding the makeup artiste sternly.

Shen Fanxing gave them a casual glance before walking up to Chu Yi. She leaned on the makeup table and faced Chu Yi, scrutinizing his face carefully.

"Not bad."

He was speechless...

The director chided the makeup artist sternly, and annoyance flashed across Shen Fanxing's eyes.

"Director Yin, CEO Li is here with Liang Xuer."

"CEO Li is here?"

Director Yin whirled around in surprise and hurry before he blurted out. Shen Fanxing nodded and Director Yin blinked before he hurried out of the room.

Li Tingshen had always been a low-profile man and to others, no one knew much about him.

However, the ones who had spent enough time in the entertainment industry, would realize and know who truly called the shots.

That man was good-looking, sharp-tongued, unpredictable and... callous.

Junior?

She guessed that what he detested the most was meeting juniors from school.

Especially someone like her, who was in the same year, faculty and class as him.

She wasn't really his old classmate. Ever since Shen Qianrou transferred to T University, her circle of friends and university life had been messed up.

Not many people would want to be friends with her, and under those circumstances, she wouldn't take the initiative to get close to anyone.

Besides Qingzhi, there was another exception.

She would appear by her side frequently, smiling mischievously and not caring about anything else.

That woman was nice to everyone but wasn't friends with anyone. She did whatever she wanted. She was heartless, arrogant and did whatever she wanted.

Ye Qingqiu.

Her personality didn't suit her gentle and dignified name.

Yet, she remembered her.

Li Tingshen detested that woman named Ye Qingqiu.

He detested everyone who was connected to her.

She wasn't friends with Ye Qingqiu and wasn't close to her. Thus, she had no inkling what had happened back then, and how Ye Qingqiu was jailed not long after her father died.

Shen Fanxing shook her head and stood below the stage, watching Chu Yi's stern face as he recorded the show.

"Miss Shen."

A familiar voice sounded, and Shen Fanxing turned around. She was surprised to see Yu Song standing beside her with a smile.

“Secretary Yu, you...”

Shen Fanxing paused, seemingly having guessed something.

When Yu Song passed the credit card to her, it confirmed her guess.

What was the use of her rejection?

### **Chapter 237: Revealing His Birthday Cunningly**

“Miss Shen, the passcode is Master’s birthday and this card is his supplementary card. There is no limit stated, so please use it as you please.”

“Bo Jinchuan’s birthday? When is that?”

Yu Song grimaced. His master was way too obvious. He had chosen this method to inform her of his birthday.

In order to give Miss Shen this card, he even called the bank to change the password.

“Master’s birthday is on May 20th, Miss Shen.”

“May... 20th?” repeated a surprised Shen Fanxing.

“What’s the matter, Miss Shen?”

“Oh, nothing... So it’s his birthday soon?”

Yu Song nodded in response.

Yes, Master’s effort wasn’t in vain, as he thought to himself.

Seeing that Shen Fanxing had successfully found out about his master’s birthday, Yu Song took out another card and handed it to her.

“Miss Shen, Master has said that if you’re shopping, you must enjoy yourself to the fullest. Please accept this card as well.”

Confused, Shen Fanxing took it. After reading the details on the card, she pressed it in with her palm.

“The credit card is enough. Why are you giving me a bank card?”

The card in her hand was enough to satisfy the dream of millions of other women in the world.

“Master said that a bank card is essential and the credit card is only an accessory.”

She was speechless...

When Chu Yi noticed Shen Fanxing keeping the card after she had received it from the man, he furrowed his eyebrows.

Yu Song also looked towards the stage and saw the dangerous look on Chu Yi’s face. His heart shook but he kept his gaze.

When the interview was almost over, Shen Fanxing received a call from Xu Qingzhi.

Thinking that there wouldn't be any issues later on, Shen Fanxing bid goodbye to Xiao Zhao and left.

...

At Global Shopping Mall.

Compared to New World Shopping Mall, which was located in a more remote area, this mall was like how its name had suggested. It carried international famous brands from all over the world.

Compared to the area where New World Shopping Mall would be built, this place wasn't crowded on work days. However, on public holidays, this mall would be packed.

Shen Fanxing was obviously excited.

That puzzled Xu Qingzhi.

"Seems like the perverted CEO Bo didn't tire you out yesterday. Why are you so energetic now?"

Shen Fanxing looked at Xu Qingzhi in surprise and asked, "How did he provoke you? Why do you sound so sarcastic?"

Xu Qingzhi gave a cold laugh and replied "Thanks to your husband, I think that people with good upbringing will suffer in this society."

Shen Fanxing didn't comment.

They strolled into the jewelry section.

The whole level was filled with various brands.

Xu Qingzhi and Shen Fanxing went shopping separately.

Shen Fanxing spotted a pair of diamond cufflinks. Next to the cufflinks was a brooch of the same design.

Such a combination was rare.

Especially when the design was so exquisite.

She liked the way Bo Jinchuan unbuttoned his sleeves. He looked so elegant, refined and alluring.

And that brooch with a matching design...

She thought that he would be delighted if she bought it and gave it to him as a birthday present.

"Miss, this couple accessory set is named Touch Your Heart. It's designed by Emil, the famous jewelry designer in Milan. The combination of the cufflinks and brooch is completely innovative. The meaning behind the set is so beautiful and romantic. The cufflinks represent the pulse, and the brooch is the heartbeat. The heart beats for each other, and touches each other's heart. Isn't that wonderful?"

The shop assistant beamed as she introduced the brooch and cufflinks to Shen Fanxing. Shen Fanxing, who was already satisfied, scrutinized the brooch and cufflinks in her hands, feeling even more pleased.

Touch Your Heart...

Touch your heart...

“Yes, I want this...”

“Touch Your Heart, I want it!”

### **Chapter 238: Trying to Win Su Heng Back?**

A beautiful and clear voice sounded suddenly beside Shen Fanxing. At the same time, a slender and fair hand reached out and pointed at the items in her hand.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow as coldness overtook her.

She looked up and turned her body. Three beautifully dressed women stood beside her.

The woman who had pointed at Shen Fanxing was Shen Qianrou.

When Shen Qianrou saw Shen Fanxing’s face, her face fell and she stumbled back in fear.

With a pale face, she called out timidly, “Sister.”

Shen Fanxing stared coldly at Shen Qianrou’s pretense, her eyes turning icy.

Lin Feifei, who stood beside Shen Qianrou, stepped forward to shield Shen Qianrou protectively.

“What do you want to do?”

Shen Fanxing handed the box to the shop assistant and instructed calmly, “Wrap it up for me.”

The other woman was undoubtedly one of Shen Qianrou’s close friends. She gave a sarcastic laugh.

“You don’t even have a fiancée, so why do you want this couple set? Or are you trying to ignore reality and want to use this to win over Su Heng?”

Lin Feifei snorted coldly. “What a joke! Cousin loves Qianrou so much, how would he reconcile with her? Give up now!”

Shen Fanxing knocked on the counter and gave the shop assistant a cold-eyed stare. Her face fell before she said,

“I said, wrap it up for me.”

Shocked by the overbearing vibe emitted by Shen Fanxing, the shop assistant frantically took the box from her.

Seeing this, Lin Feifei suddenly yelled,

“This is what Qianrou wanted! She’s the future Young Madam of the Su Corporation! Are you sure you want to offend the Su family over this woman?”

The shop assistant’s face darkened abruptly.

She had heard about the Su Corporation. Since the news of them being on the brink of bankruptcy a few years ago, it had been developing well. Now, the Su family was one of the wealthiest families in Ping Cheng City.

Lin Feifei's voice wasn't soft and there were few people in the jewelry store. Upon hearing the words "Future Young Madam of the Su Corporation", everyone looked over.

Su Heng was a good-looking man with a huge fortune. Recently, there were rumors online that he had taken good care of Shen Qianrou and was a good and loyal man.

A dashing, gentle, caring man who was from a reputable family, his future wife would naturally be envied.

Shen Qianrou was certainly full of anticipation and envy, or she wouldn't have tried so hard to seduce Su Heng.

Sensing the reaction of the surrounding people, Shen Qianrou blushed shyly. Her glowing gentle beauty was apparent.

"Feifei, stop it."

She sounded anxious and fear filled her face again. She stared at Shen Fanxing anxiously, as if she was afraid of agitating her.

"Qianrou, you and my cousin are an official couple now. Is there anything we can't say? Telling her now will force her to face reality sooner and to remind her of her worth! She couldn't even compete with you for the dress last time! But she doesn't learn at all!" snorted Lin Feifei disdainfully.

Shen Fanxing dumped her bag on the counter impatiently, with her arms crossed as she stared icily at the few people.

"I didn't want the man and I don't care about the dress. Since you've put in the effort to seduce and put on a pretense, I shall give them to you! It's been tough on you. But if I insist on not letting something go, you can forget about getting a single cent from me!"

"As for me trying to win Su Heng back? Ha..."

### **Chapter 239: Don't Worry, I've Never Seduced Him**

"As for me trying to win Su Heng back? Ha..."

Shen Fanxing sneered coldly and said, "Are you saying that I'm spending time, effort and money to please a man that I don't want? How different is that from me hurling money onto a pile of feces? Only you all treat him as though he is in high demand!"

"You..."

Lin Feifei was so angry that her neck felt like it was going to explode. "Who are you calling feces?"

Shen Fanxing gave her a look and asked, "Is that all the wits you've got?"

The onlookers burst into laughter. Even a fool could understand her.

Embarrassed, Lin Feifei pointed a finger at Shen Fanxing and spat, "You... you actually said that my cousin is feces... you..."

"Yes, that's what I meant! I also mean that only insects regard feces as a highly sought after thing. Have you not realized this?"

An... insect? Wasn't that...

Shen Fanxing felt her head throbbing slightly. Talking to these insane people was a waste of time.

How childish.

However...

Qingzhi was right indeed. When talking to people like them, one's manners and mannerisms wouldn't be of any use.

Seeing Lin Feifei's red face, the other woman rebutted, "Shen Fanxing, stop being jealous. Don't forget that you were his fiancée back then!"

Shen Fanxing closed her eyes resignedly and frowned.

"So, you insist on using Su Heng being a pile of feces as a basis to attack me?"

"You..." The woman's face was splotted with red patches. She was rendered speechless by Shen Fanxing.

Why was this woman so sharp-tongued?

Shen Fanxing looked past Lin Feifei's shoulder to Shen Qianrou and sneered.

"Don't worry, I've never seduced him before. Someone else is trying her best to be that kind of insect."

Shen Qianrou's face darkened as she detected the ridicule in Shen Fanxing's eyes. She couldn't wait to tear her apart! She wanted to tear her apart!

That b\*tch!

Shen Fanxing turned her head to look at the helpless-looking shop assistant. She said coldly, "I'll say this one last time. Wrap it up!"

Just then, a few other shop assistants strode towards her.

A woman in a black professional suit with a cold expression stood in front of her.

"Miss Shen, this set is priced at 999,999 yuan. There is no discount and they don't allow you to pay in installments. May I ask... if you can afford to buy it now?"

Her scandal had blown up on the Internet. Not only did she fall out with the Shen family, she had also lost her position as the future Young Madam of the Su Corporation. What's more, the few men embroiled in the scandal must have dumped her long ago to protect themselves.



Misfortune never arrived alone. And the scandal was adding insult to injury to Shen Fanxing's predicament !

Where would she get the money to buy these?

What the shop assistants said was absolutely right!

If Shen Fanxing could afford it, they would be glad to sell it to her!

But now, Shen Fanxing was obviously at loggerheads with the Shen family's second daughter. If they really sell it to her, this decision would offend the Shen family's second daughter thoroughly!

Moreover, she was the future Young Madam of the Su Corporation.

Her two other companions were not ordinary people, judging from the branded items on them. Not to mention that one of them seemed to be CEO Su's cousin.

In hindsight, even if Shen Fanxing could afford this set with her entire fortune, they would end up offending the Shen family's second daughter and two others.

If they sold the set to the Shen family's second daughter now, the few of them might continue to be her customers.. It would then promise her with satisfactory sales figures.

#### **Chapter 240: We Won't Sell It to You**

Shen Fanxing could hear the disdain and sarcasm in her words. She frowned slightly and raised her head to look at the woman who spoke, as her gaze trailed to her badge.

His gaze swept across it— Store Manager.

Lin Feifei, who was standing aside, suddenly snickered with glee. She gloated and said, "Shen Fanxing, next time, you have to ask for the price before you decide to buy anything. Don't learn from others by buying whatever you fancy."

She said as she turned to the manager with a smile. "Look at her, does she look like someone who can fork out that much money?"

The manager sized Shen Fanxing up quickly before saying determinedly,

"Sorry, Miss Shen, we're not selling this set to you."

She had analyzed the situation thoroughly just now. There was no need for her to offend the future Young Madam Su and her friends over a penniless woman with a tarnished reputation.

Coldness flashed across Shen Fanxing's eyes.

"So... you're telling me that you're not selling it to me because you want to sell it to her?"

"Yes."

Shen Fanxing gave a cold laugh and replied patiently, "I was the one who came and saw the item first."

Irritation flashed across the store manager's eyes as she said, "But you haven't paid!"

Shen Fanxing looked at the three gloating faces and pressed on. "But they did not pay as well. Why should you sell it to them?"

The manager took a deep breath, annoyance apparent on her face.

"Miss Shen, everyone in Ping Cheng City knows that you have broken off your engagement with Mr Su. What's the use of buying these couple items?"

Infuriated, Shen Fanxing snorted and said, "Why do you care? Moreover, who set the rule that I have to wear it with Mr Su?"

"Then I can't sell it to you. Everyone knows that you have ambiguous relationships with other men. This couple set is named Touch Your Heart. It has such a meaningful concept. Selling it to you will go against the design concept of our designer, Emil. Sorry, Miss Shen!"

This time, even the sneer on Shen Fanxing's face disappeared as she said, "An internationally-renowned jewelry brand has a salesperson of your standard, and you're a store manager to boot? Since you're so bad at judging people, it seems that this brand isn't good enough!"

But the manager wasn't affected. Instead, her eyes were full of sarcasm.

"Miss Shen, you don't have to belittle our brand to increase your style and status. Yes, if that's what you insist, I can't do anything about it. I can only say that our brand isn't worthy of your noble status and style."

Finishing her sentence, the manager decided to ignore Shen Fanxing. Instead, she walked to Shen Qianrou and gave a bright smile.

"Miss Shen, are you certain that you want Touch Your Heart? Do you want me to explain more to you?"

Shen Qianrou looked up at Shen Fanxing meekly, seemingly in a dilemma.

She looked as though she was afraid of Shen Fanxing!

Lin Feifei, who was standing next to them, was agitated after seeing Shen Qianrou's reaction. She raged again, "If you want it, then let it be! Why do you have to consider so much? You want to give in to her, but look at her face just now. Has she ever thought of giving in to you? You... you're infuriating!"

Shen Qianrou pretended to be in a dilemma before nodding gently. "Alright, you don't have to explain anything. Wrap it up for me."

"Hold on!" Shen Fanxing suddenly interjected.

The manager frowned at her!