

## Chapter 271: Do You Think I'm Too Scheming?

"You seem to be too smart."

Shen Fanxing froze and said, "Really..."

Bo Jinchuan didn't miss her subtle reactions, and his eyes darkened.

"Do you have any plans tomorrow?" asked Bo Jinchuan, changing the topic smoothly.

"Not yet. Do you have plans?"

"Yes, we should visit Grandma."

Shen Fanxing nodded and replied, "Okay, I haven't visited her in a long time." She went silent for a while before saying, "Let's go early tomorrow. Then we can spend more time with her."

"Okay."

"By the way, I overheard you mentioning the jewelry brand. Is the other party asking you to compensate for the breach of contract?"

Bo Jinchuan looked up at her and said, "You don't have to worry about that. The compensation doesn't exist."

Shen Fanxing didn't look apologetic and replied,

"Since Mr Carlos mentioned about the compensation, he might be getting desperate. However, the compensation won't fill up the bottomless pit."

Surprise flashed across Bo Jinchuan's eyes as he asked, "What do you know?"

Shen Fanxing met his eyes and nodded at him. Then she rattled on as she peeled a prawn,

"Mr Carlos is a very greedy person, but there's something about him... He's brave but brainless. He's not content with the jewelry business. In addition, he's a racing enthusiast and has always yearned to have his own car brand. That's why he started taking action on his aspirations five years ago, but it is not easy."

"Everyone wants the big international brands the now. The fashion brands are monopolized by brands such as Chanel and Louis Vuitton, the watches are dominated by Patek Philippe and Rolex. As for cars, the players are Siebel, Koenigsegg, Maybach, and Rolls-Royce. Who would spend millions on a new brand who isn't a renowned car manufacturer?"

"His car manufacturing factory is already a bottomless pit now. Most of the money he earned from the jewelry brand has been invested in the car factory. Moreover, I heard that he has been dealing with a diamond smuggler recently. Given his personality, it's inevitable that he will go astray. Therefore, it's a wise choice to terminate the contract with him early, in case the mall gets implicated."

Bo Jinchuan pulled his gloves off and placed them aside. Darkness lurked in his eyes but his lips formed a thoughtful smile.

"I know about his car-making business and I'm also aware that it's a bottomless pit, but I'm not too sure about his dealings with the diamond smugglers. Can you tell me how you know about everything?"

Shen Fanxing paused before lowering her gaze to the prawn shell. "I heard from someone..."

Bo Jinchuan shook his head, his voice calm.

"No, you're certain. That's why you went there today, but you didn't expect to meet Shen Qianrou and the rest. In the end, you took advantage of the situation and created a commotion with them. You intend to alarm the senior management of the mall. You've guessed that they had the intention to terminate the collaboration long ago. And you gave them a reason to end it, or rather, you gave me a reason to kick them out."

Bo Jinchuan described everything in detail. Shen Fanxing sat there as she bit her lips awkwardly.

"Do you think I'm too scheming?"

Bo Jinchuan smirked and said, "You emptied the whole store and taught Shen Qianrou a lesson. You helped me to terminate my contract with them. It doesn't do me any harm.. I've already said that you don't have to be too kind, I just didn't expect you to be this smart."

## **Chapter 272: Haha, It's Still Me**

It wasn't a good thing for Shen Fanxing to be praised for her intelligence.

She went silent and placed the peeled prawn into her mouth. She chewed slowly, but the taste felt like chewing wax.

"I used to think that the Su Corporation, which was on the verge of bankruptcy, has survived and emerged as one of the top cosmetics companies in the country in just three years. There are many factors involved, with strategies being the main reason as well as luck and coincidence. From the looks of it now, that might not be the case."

"The word scheming is too excessive. I've found a treasure."

Shen Fanxing gazed up at Bo Jinchuan and saw him smiling at her. He was collected and calm, and it made Shen Fanxing feel guilty.

Noticing her evasive eyes, Bo Jinchuan's eyes darkened.

"There are some things that you're unwilling to say or you have reasons that you can't say. However, since you're my woman, I won't allow you to be exposed to any danger, understand?"

Shen Fanxing stared at him and shook her head.

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and surveyed her quietly. Calmly he said, "Protect yourself well."

Shen Fanxing's eyelashes trembled before she nodded slowly.

"Okay," she answered lightly before she placed the prawns on the plate. She fell silent for two seconds before saying,

“The combined cost of the items in the store is about 70 million yuan. I think it should be enough for the compensation.”

Bo Jinchuan smirked and drawled, “Seems like I’m not as thoughtful as you. I thought you’d killed three birds with one stone. But it turns out you’ve even prepared the compensation in advance on my behalf.”

Shen Fanxing cast him a glance and quipped, “Things should end well. Since I started it, naturally I can’t let you suffer too much losses. Ultimately, it’s all because of the card you gave me.”

“The results have proven that giving the card to you was the right decision. You’ve brought out its maximum potential.”

“I’m happy to do something for you. At least until now, I can prove that I’m not a burden who would only cause trouble for you. I can be a woman who has the right to stand by your side.”

Shen Fanxing stood up and started cleaning the table.

“You’ve always had the right,” replied Bo Jinchuan as he gazed at her.

“You gave me this right personally. Your identity, status and even your future, makes it impossible for me to stay by you like a pretty vase.”

Bo Jinchuan furrowed his brows while Shen Fanxing smiled. She walked to him and planted a kiss on his forehead.

“Don’t be mad, I know you have the ability to protect me. I trust you too. But if you let me do something, I’ll feel more at ease.”

The scent of the woman drifted to his nose as she responded with another gentle cajoling kiss on his forehead.

It tempted him.

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes at her. Was Su Heng insane to dump such a seductive woman?

The man raised his head to study her face. Up close, Shen Fanxing’s eyes were clear and deep, and she was captivating.

After a long while, a few words escaped his thin lips.

“Fine. Do whatever makes you happy.”

Shen Fanxing paused and sighed quietly to herself.

He was accommodating her again.

Just then, Bo Jinchuan’s phone rang on the coffee table.

Bo Jinchuan stood up to answer the call.

“Hello, Brother Bo. Haha, it’s still me...”

**Chapter 273: Brother Bo Has a Woman...**

“Hello, Brother Bo. Haha, it’s still me...”

Yin Ruijue’s clear voice sounded from the other end. Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips, as irritation brewed inside of him. He said menacingly,

“What?”

“What do you mean by what? Didn’t you say just now you will meet us next time? We just changed the venue, come out and meet us.”

Bo Jinchuan didn’t speak for a while before he turned to look in Shen Fanxing’s direction.

Then, he walked to Shen Fanxing and asked, “Do you want to go out?”

Shen Fanxing hesitated, as her gaze landed on the phone in Bo Jinchuan’s hand. She asked, “Your... friend?”

Bo Jinchuan nodded with his dark orbs fixated on her.

There was a short period of silence, during which Yin Ruijue tensed up, as he listened to the sounds with bated breath.

What did he hear?

What did he just hear?!

He actually heard a woman’s voice?!

Brother Bo... He had a woman?

He clenched the phone tightly and pressed it closer to his ear. He pressed a button to increase the volume, as though he was afraid of missing his next breath.

After mere seconds of silence, he felt as though a century had passed.

Bo Jinchuan felt the same way as well.

Before Shen Fanxing could say anything, her phone rang at the same time.

Bo Jinchuan frowned slightly as he watched her pick up her phone. Thinking that she was going to answer the call, he saw her ending the call with an indifferent expression. She looked up at Bo Jinchuan and smiled.

“Sure, since it’s the weekend. We should go out and have fun.”

Bo Jinchuan smiled before speaking into the phone, “Where is the place?”

“Imperial Entertainment Club...”

“Okay.”

...

Emperor Entertainment Club was a well-known gold mine in Ping Cheng City.

It was naturally a place where countless rich, powerful young masters and ladies would always gather.

There was a popular theory that the rich were divided into different classes.

That was why Imperial Entertainment Club had designed three exclusive top-notch private rooms.

The Imperial Court, Endless Happiness Palace and Phoenix's Pavilion.

Without a doubt, the private room Yin Ruijue was in, was the Imperial Court.

After hanging up, Yin Ruijue walked back to the room and collapsed on the couch absentmindedly. Then, he picked up the glass beside him and gulped the contents down.

There were others in the room, including a few who were on good terms with him. Several young masters from affluent families who hailed from other cities were also present.

A few innocent-looking and well-dressed women were invited to accompany them.

A man and a woman stood in the middle of the room, singing a slow love ballad.

When Yin Ruijue returned, two women hurried over to wait on him carefully.

Li Tingshen sat at a corner with his long legs crossed. His expensive blazer was placed on the couch while he unbuttoned some buttons on his dark blue shirt. He embodied the appearance of a dashing gentleman perfectly. He exuded a distinguished, dignified and extraordinary aura.

Several women stole glances at him from time to time. They blushed as their hearts pounded madly. They were tempted but no one dared to approach him.

Liang Xuer sat beside Li Tingshen as she studied Yin Ruijue with a faint smile. "Young Master Yin, you failed to invite him again?"

Yin Ruijue gulped down the wine before heaving a sigh of relief. He burst loudly, "Of course I managed to invite him! Brother Bo will be here soon!"

With his proclamation, only the sound of music was heard in the room.

The couple stopped singing and the musicians stopped playing music. Everyone stopped what they were doing as they stared at Yin Ruijue.

Bo... Bo Jinchuan was coming?

#### **Chapter 274: Teaching Him a Lesson**

"Are all of you shocked? Brother Bo will be here soon and he's not alone!"

Everyone asked curiously, "Who else?"

Someone whom Bo Jinchuan would be appearing with, wouldn't be an ordinary person.

Upon saying that, Yin Ruijue shrunk his neck back.

“How would I know who it is? But I’m sure it’s a woman!”

“A woman?”

“A woman?”

“No way...”

“Even though I’ve never seen Young Master Bo, I’ve heard of him. He’s famous for abstaining himself from women. Why would he bring a woman here?”

Yin Ruijue waved his hand and said, “It’s okay if you don’t believe me. You can witness it yourself when he is here later.”

“You’re not betting anymore?” teased someone.

Yin Ruijue’s face darkened. Recalling the time when he called Li Tingshen “Dad”, he was so angry that he didn’t sleep well for a week.

And now, they wanted to make a bet because of Brother Bo?

Even though he was sure that he had heard a woman’s voice, he didn’t dare to trust Brother Bo.

He had promised to join them the previous time, and he was tricked!

And Li Tingshen took advantage of him for nothing!

Perhaps he could seek revenge this time.

He gave Li Tingshen a look and asked, “Do you want to make a bet?”

Li Tingshen held a long cigarette between his well-defined fingers. The lighter’s blue flame suddenly flickered as he lit up the cigarette.

White smoke emitted from his lips and nose slowly, curling upwards and dissipating before his eyes.

Maturity and elegant, with a hint of casual laziness.

His dark orbs shifted lazily before he cast Yin Ruijue a stare. He smiled before asking, “Are you sure?”

Yin Ruijue was used to seeing the lack of emotions on Li Tingshen’s face. Underneath his gentle and calm facade, were hidden slyness and ruthlessness.

Upon hearing his question, Yin Ruijue’s eyes shifted unnaturally before he waved his hand. “Forget it, there’s no point in gambling.”

Li Tingshen chuckled darkly and said, “Really? Don’t regret it then.”

...

On the way to Imperial Entertainment Club, Shen Fanxing hung up a few calls.

“Su Heng?”

Shen Fanxing looked at Bo Jinchuan and nodded. “Yeah.”

The next second, Shen Fanxing's phone rang again.

This time, it was a message.

Su Heng typed, *'Fanxing, where are you? I've been waiting for you downstairs for a long time. Why aren't you coming home?'*

Su Heng typed, *'Why aren't you back so late? I'm worried about you.'*

Su Heng said again, *'Fanxing, pick up my call, okay? I need to talk to you.'*

Shen Fanxing had a lot of seafood for dinner. With the calls and messages from Su Heng, her bloated stomach felt a little uncomfortable.

Taking a deep breath, she turned off her phone and stuffed it into her bag.

"Why?"

"Nothing much. I guess he wants to settle scores with me because his girlfriend has suffered today and she is unhappy?"

"Settle scores?"

Bo Jinchuan's voice turned cold, his expression became dangerous and menacing.

"Let him try."

Shen Fanxing turned her head to study his expression. She grinned at how confident and determined he was of teaching Su Heng a lesson.

"Why are you laughing?"

Bo Jinchuan didn't look too pleased.

How dare Su Heng try to seek revenge on his woman?

"He's not worth your efforts."

"Whoever bullies you deserves a beating."

## **Chapter 275: Milky White**

"It isn't a good idea to hit someone. You're harming others without benefiting yourself... Forget it, don't mention his name. It's such a rare opportunity for me to meet your friends. I'm a little nervous. What should I do?"

Shen Fanxing grinned as she rubbed her tummy.

"Don't be. You just have to stay by my side. I won't let them get close to you."

...

In the Imperial Court private room.

As time passed, those people who had been partying earlier on had sat down on the couch. They were staring at the LCD screen simultaneously quietly, as their expressions turned more solemn.

The few women who were invited earlier on had been chased out by Yin Ruijue.

The few of them watched the screen and stole glances at the door from time to time. They looked as though they were sitting on pins and needles.

In the whole room, Li Tingshen was the only one who wasn't affected. He sat on the couch with a glass of wine in his hand as he took a sip occasionally. The warm light shone on the crystal glass as the wine swirled. The light danced in the depths of his inky black eyes.

Liang Xuer sat quietly beside him. Her eyes were full of adoration as she gazed at Li Tingshen.

The atmosphere in the room that was supposed to be a party, was now as silent and grim as a conference meeting.

Yet, nobody felt that anything was amiss.

In the midst of this eerie silence, the door opened and everyone leaped to their feet. Their eyes darted to the door.

The lights in the private room were dim, and in comparison, the corridor became too bright.

That was why they could only see two silhouettes at the door.

One was tall and strong while the other was slender and petite.

Though they couldn't see their faces clearly, everyone felt that the couple was surprisingly compatible.

Bo Jinchuan held Shen Fanxing's hand as they strode into the private room. Under the light, the perfect combination of the tall man in black and the petite woman in white appeared before everyone's eyes.

Everyone gasped and studied the man who was almost a legend in disbelief.

The man was exceedingly good-looking indeed. He had dark and thick eyebrows, a pair of intelligent eyes, thin lips, and a natural aura of supremacy. His calmness hinted of his stern and aloof personality.

He possessed an air of nonchalance and asceticism.

Not to mention women, no one would even believe the rumors that he preferred men.

Such a man was born to be single.

With such perfect features, he was born to be a god who practiced asceticism.

However, there was indeed a woman standing beside him.

Yin Ruijue was right. There was indeed a woman.

When they saw the woman's face, they were taken aback.

Wasn't she the 'infamous' person recently...



Doubt filled the air for several seconds before a few of them bowed deeply in Shen Fanxing's direction.  
"Hello... Brother Bo... and Sister-in-law."

Everyone was speechless...

Shen Fanxing's lips twitched and she looked at Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan didn't say anything. The seat of honor was already empty. He put his hand on Shen Fanxing's back and guided her to take the seat.

"What do you want to drink?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and asked, "What do you think?"

"Milk."

She was speechless...

Everyone was speechless...

Everyone stood on the other end of the table, as their gazes darted from Shen Fanxing to Bo Jinchuan and then back to Shen Fanxing.

Milk?

An adult drinking milk at a party?

Was this a joke?

They would definitely toast later!

Would they have to toast with milk?

That scene...

Milky white...

Shen Fanxing decided not to disobey Bo Jinchuan. So she nodded and said "Okay, I'll listen to you."

### **Chapter 276: Coincidence, What a Coincidence**

Shen Fanxing decided not to disobey Bo Jinchuan. So she nodded and said "Okay, I'll listen to you."

Bo Jinchuan turned to glance at her with a tiny smile.

Everyone felt a flash of gold had blinded them.

Someone reacted swiftly and quipped, "I'll go get the milk now."

Yin Ruijue couldn't get over the shock, and his heart was bursting with regret.

If he had known that Brother Bo would be coming today, he would have made a bet with Li Tingshen!

Such a good opportunity was wasted.

Liang Xuer was also taken aback. She had heard about Shen Fanxing as her scandals had been circulating online recently. Furthermore, Shen Fanxing's relationship with Shen Qianrou had been torn apart.

Moreover, they had met once today.

She remembered...

Something flashed across Liang Xuer's eyes as she turned to look at the man beside her.

"Tingshen, Miss Shen is your junior right? What a coincidence, we just met her today."

There was no longer any smile on Li Tingshen's dashing face. An unnoticeable coldness gleamed in his eyes.

Bo Jinchuan turned to look at him, his eyes narrowing when he saw his expression.

As though he had thought of something, his gaze trailed to Liang Xuer. His eyes darkened for a moment before he looked away.

Shen Fanxing turned her head to look at Li Tingshen, who had not moved at all. Surprise flashed across her eyes.

She hadn't expected him to be friends with Bo Jinchuan.

Li Tingshen lifted his eyelids slightly, as his eyes met Shen Fanxing's.

Shen Fanxing nodded at him in acknowledgment and said, "What a coincidence."

"You've met him today?"

"Yeah. CEO Li sent his girlfriend to the television station to record a program and I happened to bump into them."

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and said, "What a coincidence indeed."

If Lin Lin was really Ting Shen's son, that would be an extraordinary coincidence.

Yin Ruijue suddenly sat in front of Shen Fanxing and asked in surprise, "

"You... Are you okay?"

Shen Fanxing turned her head to look at him. When she saw Yin Ruijue's face, surprise flashed across her eyes.

"Why are you here?"

"I was the one who called Brother Bo today!"

"I see. What a coincidence!" replied Shen Fanxing as she covered her mouth in surprise.

"Yes, it's a coincidence! Extremely coincidental!" Yin Ruijue nodded frantically.

The word 'coincidence' uttered repeatedly made Bo Jinchuan's face turn cold.

He was the one who brought her out to meet his friends!

Why did it feel as though she was more familiar with his friends?

He didn't even have to introduce them to her!

"Then... Where is Xu Qingzhi? Have you been in contact with her recently?"

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "Yup, I have."

Yin Ruijue shook his head and said, "You have no idea how frightened she was when you fell into the water. Her face was pale and she lost her voice from crying. I've never seen her lose her composure like that before."

Feeling touched, Shen Fanxing said softly, "I'm so grateful that she's my best friend."

"The two of you are really similar. Given her personality, she doesn't have many close friends."

"Qingzhi is really nice..."

While they chatted enthusiastically, the other side of the room was as cold as winter.

"You... know each other?" asked Bo Jinchuan in a low and cold voice.

Yin Ruijue looked up and saw the coldness in Bo Jinchuan's eyes. He blinked in confusion.

When did he offend Brother Bo?

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "Young Master Yin saved my life."

### **Chapter 277: We Are All Having Milk Tonight**

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "Young Master Yin saved my life."

Bo Jinchuan knitted his eyebrows and gloom loomed in his eyes. "How did he save your life?"

Seeing the slightly ugly expression on Bo Jinchuan's face, Li Tingshen raised his eyebrows and asked, "Was she the one who fell into the water on the cruise?"

Bo Jinchuan's attention shifted to Li Tingshen.

Li Tingshen had half of his cigarette left and he stopped smoking. He stood up and stubbed it out on the coffee table. Then, he gave a faint smirk and added naturally,

"A month ago, Ruijue saved a woman who fell into the sea. I heard that she almost drowned and needed CPR."

CPR...

Yin Ruijue froze as a cold breeze blew past him.

Shen Fanxing could feel the coldness enveloping them and she turned to look at the man.

His face was as icy as frost and as hard as iron.

The entire room resembled an igloo, and it caused everyone to tense up.

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips and smiled. "He saved my life. Why do you look like you want to devour him? I should thank him."

"Thank him?"

Bo Jinchuan's expression didn't look too good. Her woman had been taken advantage of and he still had to thank another man?

"Okay, you thank him first."

Yin Ruijue gave a cold shiver.

How could he not understand what Brother Bo meant after knowing him for a long time?

This was obviously him trying to be polite before resorting to force.

He shook his head frantically and stammered, "No, no, Brother Bo, I didn't..."

"You didn't?"

"I wasn't the one who gave Sister-in-law CPR back then. I only jumped into the water and rescued her. Due to the urgent situation, I wanted to do CPR, but Xu Qingzhi was there. She did it!"

He stood up and found another spot to sit down.

He put a distance between himself and Shen Fanxing.

He could tell that Brother Bo was serious!

Upon hearing Yin Ruijue's confession, Bo Jinchuan's face softened slightly.

Then, he looked at Shen Fanxing and asked coldly, "Really?"

Shen Fanxing shrugged her shoulders and said, "I was unconscious, so I had no idea."

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened once more.

Yin Ruijue felt as though his head was going to explode. "It's not me, it's definitely not me! Didn't Xu Qingzhi mention it to you? It's really not me! You can ask her now if you don't believe me!"

Shen Fanxing nodded as she contemplated thoughtfully. "In that case, I seem to remember seeing Qingzhi's face when I opened my eyes..."

Yin Ruijue cried out in joy and burst out, "You didn't remember wrong! It's really her!"

Bo Jinchuan cast him a look and said to Shen Fanxing, "Not even Xu Qingzhi."

She was speechless...

He was speechless...

Everyone was speechless...

Yin Ruijue felt like he had just fallen into a new world.

It wasn't easy for him to save her life, but he ended up nearly drowning in jealousy!

Brother Bo, why was he acting like this?!

The door to this new world had opened tonight. At the same time, he realized that surviving in this new world was even more difficult!

"Alright, I have to repay Young Master Yin for saving my life. Let me give you a toast."

Shen Fanxing said as her vision swept across the empty glass on the coffee table. Just as she was about to pick it up, she saw someone pouring a milky white liquid slowly into the glass.

Bo Jinchuan placed the milk carton aside and handed her the glass.

"Go ahead."

Shen Fanxing quipped awkwardly, "Isn't this too insincere?"

Bo Jinchuan glanced at Yin Ruijue coldly and he pressed on immediately, "No, no, it's not! We're all having milk tonight! Toasting with milk is very sincere!"

### **Chapter 278: He Could Endure Their Public Displays of Affection**

Just as Yin Ruijue finished speaking, pouring sounds were heard and everyone's glasses were filled with milk.

The spacious room was filled with the fragrance of milk.

Shen Fanxing knew that they did it on purpose and couldn't help but laugh.

These people...

She had assumed that Bo Jinchuan's friends would be as serious as him.

She didn't expect them to be so interesting.

"Anyway, I can't thank you enough for saving my life!"

"It's my honor to save my future sister-in-law."

There was a clinking sound of the glass hitting another glass, and the milk swirled inside.

Holding the glass in his hands, Yin Ruijue took a look at the white liquid in the glass and gulped.

He couldn't understand this.

As though he was facing death, he gulped the milk down in one go.

Shen Fanxing drank every drop, showing her determination to return the favor.

"You're done thanking him?"

Just as Bo Jinchuan's cold voice sounded, Yin Ruijue froze again.

This... he still had no intention of letting him off?

Looking at him warily, he muttered, “Bro... Brother Bo, I told you there’s no need to repay the favor. Saving Sister-in-law is my blessing from my previous life!”

“Really?”

Yin Ruijue nodded frantically and yelled, “Yes, yes, absolutely!”

Bo Jinchuan’s gaze landed on Shen Fanxing’s lips before he lifted his hand to gently wipe the residual milk away.

His action was simple and natural. No matter how easy-mannered Shen Fanxing had appeared today, her face reddened uncontrollably in the presence of so many people.

Seeing her shyness, Bo Jinchuan’s lips turned upwards.

Brother Bo... smiled?

Did a snow lotus just blossom on this icy face which had been frozen for a century?

Yin Ruijue, who was the closest to them, was caught off guard by their display of affection.

Yin Ruijue burped aloud.

Damn!

His mouth was full of the smell of milk!

Bo Jinchuan’s smiling eyes trailed to his face coldly.

Yin Ruijue had long covered his mouth with his hand and forced a dry smile at Bo Jinchuan.

In all honesty, he had drunk too much milk.

He didn’t burp because of them!

As long as he didn’t have to drink any more milk, he could endure their public displays of affection!

“Sister-in-law, I’ve just given you a toast. I’m done, feel free to drink more.”

“Sister-in-law, this toast is for you...”

“Sister-in-law... Do whatever you want...”

There were a few others in the room that Shen Fanxing wasn’t familiar with. They came to propose a toast and tactfully didn’t let Shen Fanxing drink anything. Shen Fanxing took a sip each time.

However, the others were still happy. After all, she had responded to the “alcohol” they offered!

“Hey, come on! Today is a good day. We... we can’t go home like this.”

Damn it!

Yin Ruijue gave the person who blurted a kick to his shin.

He was a man, why would he enjoy drinking so much milk?

He turned to look at the silent Li Tingshen, thinking that he wouldn't act according to Brother Bo's wishes.

Yet, it turned out that Liang Xuer and he each had a glass of white milk.

"You drank it?" he asked Li Tingshen.

"Why not?" Li Tingshen gave a faint smile as his gaze landed on the glass on the coffee table.

Yin Ruijue couldn't visualize the scene of Li Tingshen drinking milk. He went to his side and whispered, "You should persuade Brother Bo instead. Who would drink milk here? Won't he become a joke when the bill comes later?"

"I think it's not bad. Milk... is good and it helps us to save money."

Yin Ruijue gritted his teeth.

Those words were a complete lie coming from him!

Didn't he splurge money to spend on the woman beside him?

"Aren't you usually the one who does whatever you want? Forget about Brother Bo's nonsense, why are you so obedient?"

Li Tingshen glanced at him and his voice was higher than usual.

"What did you say? Brother Bo's nonsense? And then? I didn't hear the rest clearly."

### **Chapter 279: Learn From Your Boss**

"What did you say? Brother Bo's nonsense? And then? I didn't hear the rest clearly."

He was speechless...

Yin Ruijue felt a chill traveling down his spine.

"Ruijue, go to the kitchen and get two cloves of garlic," said Bo Jinchuan calmly.

Feeling like he had just been saved, Yin Ruijue asked doubtfully, "Garlic? Why do you want garlic?"

"Go and get it," repeated Bo Jinchuan in a low voice.

"Okay!"

Shen Fanxing was perplexed. "Why do you need it?"

Bo Jinchuan didn't reply as he picked up a peeled lychee and fed it to Shen Fanxing.

Ten minutes later—

"Brother Bo, the garlic is here!"

"Okay, eat it."

Stunned, Yin Ruijue asked, "What...?"

Bo Jinchuan repeated calmly, "Eat it."

"Why? I don't want to eat it! How can I face others with the smell of garlic?"

Bo Jinchuan didn't say another word when Liang Xuer suddenly started laughing.

"So Young Master Yin, it's better if you don't perform CPR for others in the future."

He was speechless...

Enlightenment struck Yin Ruijue.

Bo Jinchuan was still mad about how he had nearly performed CPR on Sister-in-law!

Too... he was too ruthless!

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but burst out in laughter. She successfully received Yin Ruijue's pleading gaze.

Uh...

He was her benefactor after all. Wasn't she biting the hand that fed her?

She tugged at Bo Jinchuan's shirt and said, "Bo Jinchuan..."

Bo Jinchuan understood what she wanted. He pressed his lips before saying, "Forget it... Just eat one."

He was speechless...

As Shen Fanxing watched Yin Ruijue swallow the two cloves of garlic bitterly, she spoke to Bo Jinchuan.

"I'm going to the washroom."

Bo Jinchuan placed his glass down and said, "I'll accompany you."

Shen Fanxing hurried to hold his hand and said, "It's fine!"

Liang Xuer smiled and interjected, "Sister-in-law, do you want to go to the washroom? I can accompany you."

Shen Fanxing stood up, her gaze shifting from the silent Li Tingshen to her. Her lips curled and she said, "It's fine, I can go alone."

Liang Xuer didn't insist, and a gracious smile remained on her. She nodded at her before she brought a grape to Li Tingshen's lips.

Li Tingshen glanced at it briefly but he didn't open his mouth. Instead, he picked up another cigarette and lit it quietly.

Liang Xuer didn't react and she simply popped the grape into her mouth.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips before walking out of the private room.



...

Shen Fanxing walked out of the washroom to wash her hands.

Her bloated stomach finally felt better and she couldn't help but sigh.

She tidied her hair in front of the huge mirror.

Her nervousness had dissipated considerably.

Working in both the public relations field and the Su Corporation for years, she was rather good at socializing.

To be specific, she wasn't good at socializing with people she cared about.

Just like today, she had been worried about causing trouble for Bo Jinchuan. She was afraid of embarrassing him in front of his friends.

Fortunately, Yin Ruijue was friendly and sociable, and he didn't make her feel awkward.

Turning her body to the side, she pulled out two pieces of paper towels. Before she could wipe her hands, a black figure barged into the washroom and vomited into the sink.

Shen Fanxing paused before continuing to wipe her fingers. Turning around, she threw the paper towels into the bin. A woman's voice sounded feebly behind her, "Let go of me..."

"Miss Qian, you're drunk. Let me help you to go upstairs and rest."

"No, I'm going home... My mother is still waiting for me at home, I can't stay outside..."

"You're busy with work. Isn't it normal for you not to go home once or twice? Let's go, I'll bring you to rest!"

"No, Director Qin, let go of me... I'm not going... I'm working, but... but I'm not that kind of woman..."

Shen Fanxing had no intention of interfering in this matter initially, but after hearing the woman's protest, she abandoned the idea of leaving.

This woman looked a little familiar.

"You better be smart and learn from your boss, okay? In order to get the contract, you should sell your body... You have such good assets, how can you waste them?"

Shen Fanxing frowned in anger as she stared at the drunk woman's face, her face darkening.

## **Chapter 280: Hypocrite**

Shen Fanxing frowned in anger as she stared at the drunk woman's face, her face darkening.

"Let's go and spend the night with me. I'll give you the contract immediately!"

"No..."

The woman in Director Qin's embrace struggled with all her might.

"Director Qin..."

A gentle voice sounded from the door. Shen Fanxing looked up to see a woman in a light blue dress with long black hair, standing at the door.

"If you need a woman, you can find any one of them in the room. Why do you have to make things difficult for a public relations employee?"

Shen Fanxing halted in her footsteps.

What a cluster of coincidences today.

They had met at the television station earlier in the day and she didn't expect to see her again.

The woman beside Gu Zeyan today.

Pei Yaochi.

Qin Bin paused momentarily before sneering at Pei Yaochi.

"Miss Pei, you shouldn't interfere in matters that you should not. Just turn a blind eye to it and hurry back to Mr Gu... No, Go back to the celebrity and continue being a good girl."

The woman frowned and said, "I think Director Qin knows that this lady is our staff. I can't let anything happen to her here."

Qin Bin laughed, his voice full of disdain and ridicule. "Miss Pei, do you really not understand or are you pretending not to?"

"What do you mean?"

"Even though this matter has been settled quickly, since Mr Gu is aware, you should know that as well. Our big celebrity was bullied by her older sister in the mall today..."

The woman's face paled and she bit her lips tightly, as she remained mum.

Qin Bin rattled on, "I heard that Shen Qianrou used to be the goddess in school. Even Mr Gu was smitten with her. In the entertainment industry, there were rumors between the two of them. Haha, he's the boss of an entertainment company, do you think he would care about an employee working in his public relations department?"

With that said, even a fool would understand.

Gu Zeyan wasn't interested in the contract, but he was looking for an opportunity to stand up for Shen Qianrou.

It was impossible for his company not to have a public relations department. Yet he had deliberately found one from elsewhere, and the employee was from Stars International. It was Shen Fanxing's company and she had bullied Shen Qianrou.

He was deliberately causing trouble for Shen Fanxing.

They were all smart people and without a doubt, Qin Bin wouldn't let go of such a good chance.

He would certainly accept everything.

Rage engulfed Shen Fanxing instantly!

Gu Zeyan was a hypocrite!

"Miss Pei, if you have the time to worry about others, you should think of how to retain your man. Go back, I have business to attend to!"

"No... Miss Pei, save me..."

"Accept your fate, Miss Qian! Follow me!"

As Qin Bin spoke, he gripped the woman in his embrace and dragged her out. But before he could even manage another step, the clicking sound of a photo being snapped sounded from behind. A composed and aloof voice sounded,

"Leave her behind."

All of them paused to see Shen Fanxing walking out of the washroom as she stowed her phone back in her pocket.

She looked up at them, and her beautiful face was cold and intimidating. The coldness emanating from her body made one shiver.

"Qian Mi, come here."

"Miss Shen!"

Qin Bin froze as the woman in his embrace struggled free from his embrace as she used all her strength. She then scurried towards Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing reached out to grab her before pulling her behind her.

For some reason, Qian Mi felt a sense of security the moment she saw Shen Fanxing.

They were both women...

Qin Bin's face turned ugly when he lost the beauty in his arms. "What is the meaning of this? Is Miss Shen going to serve me on her behalf?"

Shen Fanxing's eyes turned colder and almost instantly, she lifted her leg to kick Qin Bin in his stomach.