#### **Chapter 301: How Deep Was His Resentment?**

"I'm not ill nor troubled. Why are you worried about me for no reason? Su Heng, your fiancée is right here. She's jealous and so she is acting gentle and magnanimous in front of you. I'm the first person she's scheming behind your back. Although her methods aren't brilliant, it's still disgusting to be harassed by a fly! You shouldn't say so much."

Su Heng didn't expect Shen Fanxing to be so sharp-tongued that it left him speechless.

He said he was worried about her, but she actually asked him to keep his mouth shut...

She had never said such things before, and she wasn't someone who would say these.

Sensing the awkward atmosphere, Shen Qianrou quickly changed the topic.

"Sister, your car is..."

From the moment she entered, she noticed the unfamiliar car parked in the courtyard. Although the car was hidden in the darkness, it couldn't conceal its understated luxuriousness.

Shen Fanxing's lips curled into a cold smile. She had expected that.

"I just received 20 million yuan, so I bought a car to reward myself... Oh, I paid the full amount without installments."

Shen Qianrou's expression immediately turned ugly.

That was her money!

And the car was paid without installments!

Shen Fanxing was using her money to flaunt her wealth in front of her, how... shameless!

One day, she was going to get it back from her.

For instance, Stars International...

Seeing the ugly expression on Shen Qianrou's face, as well as the subtle smugness that followed suit, Shen Fanxing's anger, which had yet to fully dissipate, surged once again.

"So you want Stars International after losing 20 million?"

The reason why Shen Defan mentioned Stars International tonight was because Shen Qianrou took the opportunity to make things difficult for her.

Shen Qianrou didn't expect her to bring this up. Her eyes shifted and she put on an innocent expression.

"Sister, what are you talking about? Everyone knows that Stars International belongs to you..."

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes, her gaze sharp and sarcastic.

"Don't you have enough of what belongs to me?"

"What's going on? Qianrou? You want Stars International?"

Su Heng frowned and Shen Qianrou shook her head quickly.

"Brother Heng, I'm still an actress and I'm also working in your company. How would I have the time to take over another company? Why would I want Stars International?"

Su Heng then looked at Shen Fanxing. "Fanxing, is there a misunderstanding?"

Shen Fanxing raised her hand to brush her hair as she sneered to herself.

He really believed everything Shen Qianrou said.

"Sister, what... what happened to your neck? Did some bug bite you?"

Shen Qianrou's voice was filled with surprise as she suddenly thought of something and tried to steer the conversation out of dangerous waters.

Shen Fanxing paused at her question.

Su Heng turned to glance at her and was caught off guard by the sight of the deep red mark on her ivory neck.

That was...

As a man, he naturally knew what it was.

He couldn't help but recall the scene he saw outside yesterday.

She was in the arms of a man. Their actions were intimate between a man and a woman.

How could that be?!

His eyes grew huge and contracted as he stared at Shen Fanxing in disbelief.

Shen Fanxing placed her hand on her neck and pondered for a few seconds. A look of frustration flashed across her eyes and she looked up at the car parked not far away.

Bo Jinchuan's gaze was fixed on the rear view mirror of the car. He had already adjusted his position and had glimpsed Shen Fanxing.

When he saw her looking over with her hand covering her neck, he grinned slightly.

Then, he raised his brows as he pressed the steering wheel. A short honk sounded as a signal to Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat and a helpless smile appeared in her eyes.

How deep was this man's resentment for not letting him get out of the car to reveal himself?

He had tried so hard to prove his existence.

Chapter 302: Because I Like It

The gentle smile on Shen Fanxing's face was reflected in Su Heng's eyes. He didn't know if the man in the car was the same man he had seen yesterday, but the act of honking through the air seemed like a flirting signal.

Flirting...

He had never thought that one day, this would be applied to Shen Fanxing. She had always been strong and overbearing in front of him.

Shen Fanxing retracted her gaze and lowered her hand on her neck. She didn't hide the love bite.

"Don't you know what it is? You're really pretending to be innocent."

Shen Fanxing's denial made Shen Qianrou secretly happy as she stole a glance at Su Heng. His brows were furrowed and she couldn't see his expression.

"Sister, so you really..."

"So what?" Shen Fanxing interrupted her coldly, her gaze chilly.

Shen Qianrou bit her lips and held Su Heng's arm tightly. "I just don't want you to do anything stupid..."

"Qianrou, go in first."

Su Heng's calm voice interrupted Shen Qianrou.

"Brother Heng..."

"Be good, go in first."

Su Heng pulled his hand away from Shen Qianrou and patted her shoulder. His voice was still gentle.

Shen Qianrou was unwilling, but since Su Heng had already said so, she could only compromise.

Shen Qianrou entered the house while Shen Fanxing walked out of the corridor towards the car.

She felt that she had no reason to have a conversation with Su Heng.

"Fanxing!"

After Shen Qianrou entered the house, Su Heng chased after her and stood in front of her.

Shen Fanxing stopped in her tracks, her face aloof.

"Fanxing." Su Heng noticed her impatience and his voice became darker. "Do you really hate me that much?"

Hate?

Shen Fanxing looked up at him with a faint smirk.

"At the end of the day, when men and women fall in love, they'll either get together or break up. It's normal to break up. Hating people requires feelings too. I won't waste too much of my feelings on you. It's just that you've crossed my bottom line. I can't pretend that nothing happened. Are you hoping that after you have lied to me, I still have to be grateful to you?"

Su Heng frowned. He pressed his lips and looked up at her. His gaze once again landed on the red mark on Shen Fanxing's neck.

She really let a man touch her!

How could it be?!

His chest tightened and his eyes narrowed. Suddenly, he grabbed Shen Fanxing's wrist and he growled in frustration and anger.

"Who are you with? What did you do? Even if you hate me, you can't ruin yourself like that!"

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and flung her hand away from him.

"For you, I would ruin myself?"

Su Heng's eyes turned cold. "Aren't you the most reserved? Didn't you say that intimacy has to be after marriage? Just because I broke off the engagement with you, you're... punishing me by defiling yourself?!"

Shen Fanxing sneered, "You think too highly of yourself! You don't have the capability nor charm!"

"Then why did you—"

"Because I like it."

In the face of Su Heng's hysteria, Shen Fanxing calmly gave him an answer.

Su Heng choked in response.

He studied Shen Fanxing in disbelief, his hoarse voice lowered, "What did you say?"

"No one can influence my choice. I can do anything as long as I like it. I like him. I like him touching me. In front of him, I can easily break all of my principles..."

## **Chapter 303: Wishful Thinking**

Looking at Shen Fanxing's indifferent and solemn expression, Su Heng's throat bobbed.

"You are saying... you like him?"

All these years, he had never heard Shen Fanxing saying that she liked him.

Shen Fanxing glanced at him coldly and didn't say a word. She had no wish to continue this conversation.

"Who is it? Is it the man in the car?"

Su Heng seemed determined to get to the bottom of this matter.

"Who he is has nothing to do with you, and you have no right to know about him."

Shen Fanxing didn't want to talk to him anymore. She walked past him and got into the car.

Su Heng stood rooted to the ground and was stunned for some time. It was only when the car passed by him that he suddenly reacted and turned around. He only saw the side of the man's face.

The man seemed to be looking at him, but when he turned his head, he happened to turn away.

Although Su Heng still had no clue who that man was, he could clearly sense that he had an extraordinary aura.

It was the man he had seen at the mall yesterday.

But who was he?

After entering, the atmosphere in the living room was unusually heavy.

Su Heng knew that Shen Fanxing hated them and felt even more depressed.

He didn't ask much and merely said goodbye before driving away.

When Shen Qianrou sent Su Heng off, she noticed something amiss with his expression and asked him about the conversation with Shen Fanxing. However, Su Heng only shook his head and told her to rest early before leaving.

Shen Qianrou returned to the living room with a heavy heart. The three elders' expressions didn't look too good.

In comparison, Yang Liwei looked even worse.

"Mother, are we... really giving our companies and shops to Fanxing?"

As she spoke, she glanced at Shen Defan, wanting him to say something.

When Shen Qianrou heard this, she instantly narrowed her eyes.

They had asked her to come back today to discuss Stars International. Why would she mention the company and the shop?

She frowned slightly as she looked at Jiang Rongrong, only to see her expression darken. "Impossible! The companies and shops were built after the woman married into the Shen family! After she died, it would naturally be the Shen's property! Give them away as dowry? Dream on!"

Yang Liwei was delighted, but she still asked cautiously, "But according to Shen Fanxing, that Ji... Sister seems to have made a contract with the lawyer. Once Fanxing is legally married, the companies and the shops will automatically be transferred to her name. This..."

Jiang Rongrong pressed her lips. This problem was indeed tricky. She couldn't help but rub her forehead.

After a moment of silence, she replied slowly, "She won't get married so early. Get someone to settle the lawyer before she gets married."

All these years ever since that woman's death, she had naturally considered those things as part of the Shen family's business. She hadn't expected her to have such a trick up her sleeve.

Hearing Jiang Rongrong's words, Yang Liwei and Shen Qianrou's expressions softened.

Actually, these things could be settled as long as they put in some effort and money. However, if something went wrong after they had done so, it would be hard to explain to their family.

Now that they had the old madam's approval, they would have the confidence to carry it out.

It was nearly impossible for Shen Fanxing to hold on to Stars International. It was wishful thinking on her part to claim others.

...

Bo Jinchuan's car sped on the road and they soon arrived at Palace of Luxury.

The car stopped steadily. After turning off the engine, the lights in the driver's seat went off.

Shen Fanxing was surprised by his speed. She was about to turn around to ask him when she heard a clicking sound.

It was the sound of her seatbelt being unbuckled.

## **Chapter 304: I Want to Give You a Present**

"You..."

As soon as she uttered a word, she felt her body lighten as she was pulled by his strong arms.

The sudden movement made Shen Fanxing's eyes widen in shock. Immediately after that, her entire waist was held tightly by him. At the same time, his handsome face inched closer and he pressed against her lips.

Shen Fanxing's bright eyes widened even further in the dark. A familiar aura enveloped her, and she had no choice but to part her lips, and allow him to invade her to ease the pain.

Bo Jinchuan held the back of her head with one hand and held her waist with the other, not giving her any chance to escape.

She couldn't resist his overwhelming dominance and determination, but strangely, she could feel his gentleness.

Their breaths were mixed together. Perhaps it was because she knew that the other party was Bo Jinchuan, or perhaps it was because of her body's instinct, her initially stiff and tense body gradually softened. She slowly melted into Bo Jinchuan's embrace as she tried her best to kiss him back.

After a long time...

Only then did their lips part. It was the passion and attraction that these two people had never possessed.

Bo Jinchuan's eyes were fixed on Shen Fanxing intently. His handsome face was still filled with passion.

Their faces were close to each other, and the heat from his breath lingered between them. Shen Fanxing panted lightly as she gazed into his eyes. The glow in her eyes reflected the night sky outside, and it was domineering and affectionate.

Shen Fanxing's heart thudded uncontrollably.

"What happened to you all of a sudden?" she asked softly, her eyelashes fluttering.

Bo Jinchuan's eyes blazed with passion as he smiled.

He reached out and pinched her smooth chin, as his slightly cold fingers pressed on her red swollen lips. He then gently caressed her lips.

With his other hand on the door behind her, he confined her completely in his arms.

He stared at her with his dark eyes and the smile in his eyes became clearer.

Finally, his warm lips brushed against her cheek like a feather, the tip of her nose, her eyes...

Shen Fanxing's eyelashes shuddered and she tilted her head slightly. Bo Jinchuan's deep voice was filled with contentment.

"I like touching you, too..." He rubbed his hands on her waist and kissed her again. "Very much."

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat as she realized what he meant.

He had overheard her.

Shen Fanxing's face flushed red.

"It's time to go. We should rest early today..."

Blushing, Shen Fanxing turned to try to open the car door but was pulled back by Bo Jinchuan.

Her forehead hit his warm and firm chest, and she felt a little dizzy.

"What do you want?"

"What?"

"I want to give you a present."

Shen Fanxing couldn't react in time. "There's no special occasion. Why are you giving me a present?"

"It's a dating procedure. Going on dates, giving gifts, then proposing. I want to marry you. As soon as possible."

Shen Fanxing was rendered speechless for some time!

Can you be more thoughtful?

He sounded as if he only wanted to go through the process?

She had only been dating him officially for a few days and this happened?

What was that popular saying again?

Damn it!

#### Chapter 305: Sang Yu and Sang Wan

She took a deep breath and gritted her teeth. She looked at Bo Jinchuan with a sly glint in her eyes.

"You want to give me a present? Sure, I like alpacas."

Creases appeared on Bo Jinchuan's smooth forehead suddenly and a look of disdain appeared on his handsome face.

"Alpaca?"

Shen Fanxing smiled at him. "Yes, alpaca. I like it."

With that, she opened the door and got out of the car.

Bo Jinchuan followed her.

Coincidentally, they met the mother and daughter they met yesterday in the lobby of the apartment.

The lights in the hall were very bright, illuminating the meticulously cleaned floor.

Wanwan was stepping on the lights on the floor and played as she tottered to the entrance.

Her mother seemed to be on the phone. Her voice was crisp, clear, and unhurried.

Seeing Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan enter, she looked up and hugged Shen Fanxing's knees.

"Pretty aunt..."

Shen Fanxing's heart softened when she saw Wanwan's adorable face and her shining black eyes.

"Hello, Wanwan."

She lifted Wanwan up and couldn't help rubbing her face against that tender little face.

"Handsome uncle..."

Wanwan, who was leaning on Shen Fanxing's shoulder, smiled at Bo Jinchuan who was behind her. Her white teeth were especially beautiful.

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips slightly and nodded.

It was as if he was communicating with an adult in a rigid and serious manner.

At this moment, Wanwan's mother had already hung up the call. When she turned around and saw the two familiar faces, she was stunned for a moment.

"Mummy, uncle and aunt... here..."

"Hello, Wanwan has pestered you again."

Shen Fanxing shook her head as the woman sized her up.

She was tall with pale ivory skin. Even without any makeup on, she didn't lose her beauty as her features were exquisite. She looked similar to Wanwan in her arms.

"You are staying here?" Shen Fanxing asked as she carried Wanwan and walked inside.

The woman nodded. "Yes, I live on the 14th floor."

"I see." Shen Fanxing nodded.

"All right, Wanwan, it's time to come down. Aunt is tired."

"Oh... Okay."

Wanwan nodded obediently and opened her chubby arms to her mother.

The woman took the child into her arms.

Bo Jinchuan followed behind the two women silently. Out of boredom, he took out his phone to assign tasks to Yu Song.

As they entered the elevator, the two women began to introduce themselves.

"Yeah, I am from the Southern part. My name is Sang Yu. Wanwan's full name is Sang Wan..."

Shen Fanxing's brows twitched. "Sang Wan? Wanwan follows your surname?"

Sang Yu shook her head. "You are mistaken. Wanwan is my sister."

Hearing this, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but look up at Wanwan and Sang Yu. She nodded slowly, but was still surprised.

"I'm sorry, I assumed wrongly."

Sang Yu smiled lightly. "It doesn't matter. I have been taking care of Wanwan since she was little and she has been calling me Mommy. I am used to it."

Shen Fanxing smiled and did not probe further. Although she had too many questions, it didn't matter to her. She wasn't used to being so nosy to probe into other people's family matters.

The elevator stopped at the 14th floor. Shen Fanxing said goodbye to Wanwan, and she looked at Sang Yu and said calmly, "Come to my place when you are free. I live on the 16th floor."

"Sure."

## **Chapter 306: Management Company**

When the elevator doors closed once again, Bo Jinchuan hugged Shen Fanxing from behind.

Startled, she turned around and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Do you like kids that much?"

Shen Fanxing's face turned red and she tucked a lock of her hair behind her ear. "A little. They're cute."

Bo Jinchuan pondered for a moment before saying, "I think our kid will be cuter."

With her back against Bo Jinchuan's warm chest, Shen Fanxing's face and neck turned crimson.

Fortunately, the elevator doors opened at that moment and she heaved a sigh of relief.

She turned around and kissed Bo Jinchuan on his chin. She smiled and bade him good night before walking out.

Bo Jinchuan didn't continue to make things difficult for her. He mentally went through the events today and realized that they had made tremendous progress today.

He shouldn't push his luck anymore.

Shen Fanxing entered the house, washed up, collapsed on her bed before she called Chu Yi...

...

In the Stars International conference room...

The spacious conference room's decor was simple and luxurious. It was nine in the morning and the room was filled with people. The atmosphere was slightly stifling.

The door suddenly opened minutes later. Shen Fanxing was wearing a beige suit that hugged her slender waist. Her knee-length skirt was wrapped around her slender legs. She strode into the meeting room in her high heels with her head held high.

Her steps were steady, and the sound of her heels knocking against the floor rang struck everyone's hearts.

Everyone couldn't help but straighten their backs as their eyes trailed Shen Fanxing closely until she sat down at the end of the long table.

Sitting at the main seat, Shen Fanxing swept her cold gaze across the crowd before retracting it.

"Thank you all for accompanying Stars International all the way till now..."

Shen Fanxing's calm voice sounded slowly. Her words made everyone panic. Her tone sounded ominous.

"Today's meeting agenda is mainly to make an announcement. It is about the future direction and management of Stars International..."

Shen Fanxing paused as everyone stared at her with their breaths held.

Direction and management?

What happened?

Was she going to declare bankruptcy, or had the company been acquired by another company?

Under everyone's nervous and expectant gazes, Shen Fanxing finally spoke.

"From now on, the company will not be handling any contracts disputes or public relations matters for other companies."

Everyone was puzzled. What were they going to do?

Their main job was to deal with problems for other companies. If they didn't take on other companies' business, would they have to starve?

"Then, CEO Shen, what are we going to do in the future?"

"We will only accept public relations matters for celebrities!"

Shen Fanxing's words were like a hammer that could not be refuted.

Everyone murmured.

"In other words, if a public relations company becomes a management company, they will only sign management contracts with artistes. It also means that we cannot rule out the possibility of grooming artistes."

Such a clear explanation caused the entire conference room to erupt.

"The new management company's operations are basically the same as our previous operations, but the resources and connections required must be stronger! Although the entertainment industry was involved, we couldn't compare to those entertainment companies. Now that the scope of operations has suddenly shrunk, the company will definitely have downtime! We will suffer losses. CEO Shen, listen..."

"I've thought this through very clearly. As for the company's employees, if everyone is willing to stay, I will arrange for all of you to undergo training. If you are unwilling to, I won't force anyone. Please pass on the message."

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes when she heard the voices of disapproval in the meeting room.

# **Chapter 307: Your Present Has Been Delivered**

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes when she heard the voices of disapproval in the meeting room.

"If I can bring Stars International to its current scale, I will make it scale greater heights! I can joke about anything, but I will never risk the company."

With that, she stood up and swept her cold gaze across everyone before turning to leave the meeting room.

Because of Shen Fanxing's last few words, the entire meeting room fell silent.

Although the meeting had ended, the sudden announcement of the company changing its operation was a huge matter.

Shen Fanxing had many things to do. The company could still accept adhoc business with celebrities, but on the other hand, she needed long-term contracts with a few celebrities too.

Due to Shen Fanxing's decision, various departments in the company couldn't accept it. The company's operations had shrunk and some of the previous departments had been abolished.

The lobby of the first floor of the company was swarming with employees who couldn't figure out what Shen Fanxing was going to do next. They were all waiting anxiously for updates.

At this moment, a minivan slowly pulled over outside Stars International building.

The two security guards outside the door frowned and sized up the car warily. Their hands gripped the batons around their waists as they watched.

The security guards couldn't be blamed for being so wary. It had been about ten minutes since the car stopped, but no one had gotten out of the car.

Furthermore, the back of the car was sealed off. It looked like a vehicle that was prepared for crimes.

Another five minutes had passed before the door opened. Someone got off.

The two security guards watched the man. He was clad in a suit and he wore a pair of leather shoes. He looked respectable and decent.

Alas, but that didn't mean he was a good guy.

Still wary, they continued to scrutinize the man.

The expressions on their faces became stranger gradually.

Other than them, even the passersby in the building had stopped in their tracks.

"I'm here to look for CEO Shen."

Yu Song was successfully stopped by two security guards outside the building. He braced himself and explained to the two security guards.

The security guards frowned as they gripped the electrical baton in their hands. Their job were obvious.

He was not allowed to enter!

Yu Song shut his eyes and took a deep breath. Then, he took out his phone and called Shen Fanxing.

The call took some time to connect and Shen Fanxing replied with a word.

"Hi."

"Miss Shen, it's Yu Song. I'm looking for you..."

Shen Fanxing frowned. "Come in then."

"Did you hear that? Let me in."

Yu Song had turned on the speaker so the security guards could hear him clearly.

They stowed their batons away and allowed Yu Song to enter.

However, their gazes remained bewildered.

The noisy hall gradually quieted down. Everyone glanced at Yu Song.

"Ah, so cute!"

"Well, his eyelashes are long and his eyes are huge..."

"His face is so cute. Hey, is he smiling?"

"The way he moves his jaw is really cute. He is wearing..."

"It looks so furry! I want to touch... So cute..."

A few women in the crowd couldn't help themselves and had gasped. Some of them were already twittering in excitement.

Their admiration for him was fully expressed!

Yu Song gritted his teeth as he marched through the crowd.

Only God knew how long he had to mentally prepare himself, before he convinced himself to get out of the car.

Who knew how he felt right now!

Who knew how much he wanted to know what Master was thinking?

What kind of tasks did he take on all day?

The green grass in his hand was pulled by someone. Yu Song looked ahead and caught a glimpse of someone who had her head held high. She was walking confidently in front of him.

He couldn't help but cover his face.

Too embarrassing!

# Chapter 308: Alpaca Encyclopedia

Too embarrassing!

If the two of them were dating, so be it. Why did they have to implicate others?

Looking at the alpaca that was almost taller than him, he couldn't help but twitch his lips for the umpteenth time.

These two!!

What kind of taste did they have?!

Who would ask for an alpaca as a present?

And he would simply conjure one to give it to her?

How unconditional his love was for her.

Ha, the scent of love.

Under everyone's gazes, Yu Song marched into the elevator with the alpaca.

The appearance of a person and an alpaca, standing side by side in the elevator, really made everyone suppress their laughter.

Shen Fanxing was sitting on the couch in the office, discussing with the managers of the various departments about their operations. When she saw Yu Song walking in with the alpaca, she spat out the coffee in her mouth.

"Miss Shen..."

Yu Song's voice contained a bursting amount of indescribable bitterness.

Everyone in the office stared at Yu Song with their mouths agape... the alpaca he was holding... Everyone was stunned.

What was going on?

Was this something that should appear in the company?

"All of you may leave first. We'll continue in ten minutes."

Shen Fanxing held a tissue in her hand as she wiped the coffee stains off her clothes. She forced a composed expression on her face.

The department managers put away the documents in front of them and walked out in a row.

They stole furtive glances at Yu Song and then at the huge creature beside him. They had a myriad of expressions on their faces.

Yu Song turned his face to the side and tried his best to hide his face.

Looking at the alpaca beside him, it was still eating. It was eating with its head held high!

After everyone left, Shen Fanxing looked at the alpaca and rubbed her forehead helplessly.

"This is..." She closed her eyes, unable to speak.

"This is a present from Master," Yu Song announced solemnly.

She knew that!

Shen Fanxing gnashed her teeth.

She was just saying it casually and it was merely a prank back then. Why did he really send it over?

"Then, Miss Shen, this... what should we do?"

Shen Fanxing watched the alpaca which was still chewing away!

However, its furry face, big black eyes, and long eyelashes made him look...

It was really quite cute.

But it didn't belong here?

At this moment, her phone rang.

It was Bo Jinchuan.

"Did you receive the present?"

"I got it..."

"That's good. Tell me what you want in the future and I'll give it to you."

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips and bit her lower lip. She brushed her hair and said, "But where do you want me to put it?"

She was speechless...

Bo Jinchuan fell silent for a long time.

Clearly, he hadn't considered this question.

Shen Fanxing sighed. "Forget it... Can we put it in Grand View Manor first?"

"Okay." After a long while, Bo Jinchuan replied and continued, "Let's just leave it at Grand View Manor. You'll have to go back sooner or later anyway, so it's more convenient."

Shen Fanxing sighed again. "Bo Jinchuan."

"Huh."

"Do you really have no idea what I mean by asking you for an alpaca?"

"What do you mean ... "

Shen Fanxing frowned. "Nothing."

Yu Song frowned when he heard her.

After Shen Fanxing hung up the call, she looked at Yu Song and said apologetically, "Could I trouble you to send it to Grand View Manor?"

Yu Song nodded. "I should."

. . .

Bo Jinchuan hung up the call and felt that Shen Fanxing's last question was a little strange. After some thought, he turned around and typed "alpaca" on the search engine.

When he clicked on the encyclopedia, the first thing he saw was—

Alpacas, also known as...

## Chapter 309: That's a Lifetime

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened instantly.

"Do you really have no idea what I mean by asking you for an alpaca?"

F\*ck!

Was that woman scolding him?

He immediately called Shen Fanxing.

"Are you scolding me?"

Shen Fanxing paused. What a slow reaction.

Leaning against her desk, she grinned a little as she denied.

"When did I scold you? How did I scold you?"

There was no response from the other end of the phone.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips, suppressing her laughter. She had expected him to say something vulgar.

"You can be smug right now. Sooner or later, I'll make you pay the price. I'll make a note of it first, then you can repay everything."

Bo Jinchuan seemed to have guessed that Shen Fanxing was grinning. After a moment of silence, his voice was filled with profound joy.

The smile on Shen Fanxing's face faded a little as she gripped her phone with a hand and whispered softly as she blushed.

"I'll be very busy with work for the next few days. So you don't have to come and pick me up. After taking a break for some time, it does feel rather uncomfortable."

Upon hearing this, Bo Jinchuan frowned and chided, "You're going to be Mrs. Bo in the future. What you need to do is not to work. You should learn how to have fun and enjoy yourself."

Shen Fanxing curled her lips into a smile. "You will spoil me like this."

"That will be a lifetime."

Bo Jinchuan's voice was calm, as if he was talking about something ordinary.

Shen Fanxing's heart warmed and the smile in her eyes softened.

"That's settled then. I know you're busy too. Don't always be so accommodating towards me."

Bo Jinchuan was indeed swarmed with work. Ever since he took over the company, there were too many matters that required his attention.

The huge projects that the company was currently working on along with the projects that would be developed in the future had to be overseen by him.

Shen Fanxing was really busy as well. Not long after she hung up, a few department managers knocked on her door and they continued their discussion.

Chu Yi's schedules for the next few days were arranged in the afternoon. Shen Fanxing sent Ye Ming to help Little Zhao keep an eye on Chu Yi. Under normal circumstances, as long as Chu Yi had enough sleep, he wouldn't throw a tantrum.

She had been so busy that she had almost forgotten about the school's anniversary celebration.

If it weren't for the fact that Xu Qingzhi had called her out for lunch, it would have slipped her mind completely.

After Xu Qingzhi had eaten her fill, she held a glass of water and looked at Shen Fanxing calmly. "Previously, you've been ambiguous and didn't give me a definite answer. So, are you attending the school's anniversary celebration?"

Shen Fanxing remained silent for a while before nodding. "Yes. The company is planning to sign a contract with several celebrities so I should go to the school to gather some fresh blood. If I spot anyone with potential, I will think of a way to talk to them."

"All right, then you should prepare yourself mentally when the time comes. When I suggested for you to join, it was because I felt that there was no need for you to avoid anyone. You have always been open and aboveboard. Don't restrict yourself because of others."

"I know."

...

Regardless of whether one was currently in a dire situation or bathing in glory, what was most worth remembering, what was the most precious and beautiful, and what one yearned for the most, was still the wonderful youth of the past.

No one was an exception.

At T University's anniversary celebration, all the former students had looked forward to it.

They hoped to see old friends, their first love, and to relive their youth. At the same time, they also hoped to see how everyone was doing—

Who was doing better, who was more successful, who would receive the most compliments that day, or who would become the joke of the day.

## Chapter 310: I Really Don't Wish to See Her Again

Yin Ruijue was sitting in Bo Jinchuan's office, playing a game with his expensive soundproof earphones. When ending a game, he saw that Bo Jinchuan was still reading documents with an expressionless face.

Yin Ruijue hurriedly seized the opportunity when Bo Jinchuan put his document aside.

"Brother Bo, you should have received the invitation for tomorrow's school anniversary celebration, right? Are you going or not?"

Bo Jinchuan remained silent and picked up another document.

"I've asked Sister-in-law. She's going with Xu Qingzhi."

Bo Jinchuan looked up at him.

Yin Ruijue's eyelids twitched slightly. He then scrolled through his phone while leaning against the sofa and saying casually, "You may not know this, but Sister-in-law was expelled by the university. Guess what happened? She actually received an invitation from them..."

Bo Jinchuan finally frowned at his words. Yin Ruijue paused for a moment before sighing.

"Li Tingshen should be going too..."

...

In front of the huge floor-to-ceiling windows, Li Tingshen wore a black suit that was perfectly pressed. His back and shoulders were straight, and his shirt of the same color made him look commanding, noble and mysterious.

He was fiddling with his phone between his long fingers. His thin lips were pressed into a straight line. His features were beautiful and well-sculpted. His pair of deep eyes seemed to be looking down at something afar through the transparent glass.

His secretary Nie Feng, who was standing, asked after a long while. "CEO Li, may I ask if we are flying to England to sign a contract with Mr. Barton tomorrow? Or are we attending your alma mater's anniversary celebration?"

The terms of the contract with Mr. Barton had already been negotiated. They were just a step away from signing the contract. If the contract were to be signed, they would be able to bring in a few foreign movie copyrights, and the profits would be at least a few hundred million yuan.

Nie Feng, as usual, was reminding Li Tingshen of his schedule. Knowing Li Tingshen, he would definitely fly to England tomorrow.

However, on his schedule, there were two events happening at the same time. The scheduled flight to England and T University's anniversary celebration were planned for tomorrow.

He didn't have the right to decide anything for CEO Li.

The phone in Li Tingshen's hand gradually stopped spinning as he stood there. After a short silence, he turned around and his cold and low voice sounded at the same time—

"To T University's anniversary celebration."

Nie Feng was taken aback, but he quickly recovered his composure.

"CEO Li, should I help you to ask Miss Xuer as well?"

"Yeah."

...

On the second floor of the Shen residence.

Lin Feifei covered her mouth in envy. "Oh my god, Qianrou! Are you trying to drive someone to death out of jealousy? This gown is too beautiful."

Shen Qianrou smiled in satisfaction.

She was dressed in a wine red evening gown. The two thin straps on her shoulders made her skin look even fairer. Her shoulders looked as if they had been polished, and there was an intricate design of simple lotus leaves on her chest. The V-shaped design on the back of the gown revealed half of her exquisite back.

As someone who often spent a bomb on skincare, there was naturally no need to mention her figure and skin.

With such beauty, she would turn heads everywhere.

Shen Qianrou was still trying her best to scrutinize herself in the mirror as she whirled around. Lin Feifei sat by the bed and admired her.

"Do you think Shen Fanxing will go to the anniversary celebration? Qianrou, to be honest, I really don't want her to go.. She's too scary... Ever since she broke up with Cousin, she seemed to have changed into a different person... No, perhaps that was her true colors. It's just that she has invested all her energy on Cousin at the start and didn't bother much about us... Now... we've suffered so much because of her... I really don't wish to see her again..."