

## Chapter 331: You're Still Defending That B\*tch

Xu Qingzhi looked at Su Heng and Shen Qianrou and sneered. "Don't be such a hypocrite! All you know how to do is pretend to be a saint and a white lotus! You're a human-faced beast and a heartless dog! Pretending to be weak and magnanimous in front of others, but scheming behind people's backs?! Whoever fancies you is blind!"

The surrounding people sucked in a breath of cold air. Xu Qingzhi was also known as a campus belle in school, and most people recognized her. They really didn't expect her to spew such crude words.

Su Heng frowned deeply. "Xu Qingzhi, that's enough! This is not a place for you to fool around!"

"I'm fooling around? Why should I waste time with a b\*tch when I'm not crazy?! No, a b\*tch is still a human too. Calling her a b\*tch is really flattering her!... Su Heng, are you really blind to pick such a person like her! Let's see how long Shen Qianrou can keep up her pretense! I really can't wait for the day to come where I can witness you regretting! However, I have to thank you first. Thank you for letting our Fanxing go. Fanxing is so wonderful. Naturally, the best man in the world is willing to protect her!"

Lin Feifei hissed angrily,

"Only a blind person would fall for Shen Fanxing! Back then, she was caught red-handed by the reporters and even had photos as evidence. She couldn't wait to get together with the judge and ended up backstage. Would she dare to say that those photos were fake?! She seemed so poised and aloof, but in reality, she did all sorts of sl\*tty scandalous stuff! The best man in the world? Ha, what a joke!"

Shen Fanxing froze on the spot, her beautiful face unable to hide her paleness.

Initially, she didn't care about the impact these rumors had on her, but the scenes from that year kept flooding into her mind...

Jiang Rongrong had asked her to leave the competition on her own accord. After she refused, she had locked her up in her bedroom and starved for an entire day as punishment. The next day, she went to participate in the competition and while she was eating in the lounge room...

She could never forget that man's filthy words as he tore her clothes. And despite how hard she tried, she couldn't push him away. He tore her clothes until they were lying on the floor in shreds...

Xu Qingzhi turned to look at Shen Fanxing, her heart aching. She suddenly loathed herself!

Although they were friends, she couldn't stand up for Fanxing because of her own status and reputation.

She knew that this scandal was something Shen Fanxing would never bring up in her life, but these b\*tches wouldn't let it go!

She gnashed her teeth, grabbed the wine glass from the person beside her, and splashed its contents at Lin Feifei's face!

“Ahhh!” Lin Feifei shrieked. Before she could react, she heard the sound of a wine glass shattering. She looked up and saw that Xu Qingzhi had already shattered the wine glass in her hand. She pointed the broken wine glass at Lin Feifei and was about to rush forward.

“Who are you calling a sl\*t?! Who are you referring to?!”

Shen Fanxing snapped back to her senses and pulled Xu Qingzhi back.

“Qingzhi! Qingzhi, calm down!”

Shen Qianrou’s expression changed drastically, and a sinister look flashed across her eyes.

*Lin Feifei, that idiot!*

### **Chapter 332: The Highlight of the Show Isn’t Here**

*Lin Feifei, that idiot!*

How could she make such a big fuss out of this matter?

“F\*ck! How did Xu Qingzhi go crazy when I merely went to the washroom?!”

Yin Ruijue’s voice suddenly rang and Shen Fanxing shouted for him.

“Young Master Yin, quickly get Qingzhi away now!”

“What’s going on?” Yin Ruijue held on to Xu Qingzhi. He didn’t quite understand what was going on.

Shen Fanxing didn’t say a word. It was the person beside him who told him what had happened, and Yin Ruijue’s expression turned ugly.

Glancing at Shen Qianrou on the stage, Yin Ruijue suddenly laughed sarcastically. “That’s too much of her.”

Shen Qianrou felt goosebumps all over from his stare and she frowned slightly.

Shen Fanxing stared at Lin Feifei coldly. Lin Feifei felt that her gaze was more frightening than the broken glass in Xu Qingzhi’s hand.

After a long while, Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and said to Lin Feifei, “I won’t hold it against you today. Do not speak without evidence!”

After saying that, she looked towards Shen Qianrou who was still standing on stage.

“As Lan Yun Entertainment’s shareholder, I still hope that Miss Shen can continue to perform. You must finish what you’ve started. Don’t joke about the company’s future.”

Hearing the word “shareholder”, Shen Qianrou tightened her grip on the microphone.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips before turning around to leave with Xu Qingzhi.

After asking someone about tonight’s accommodation, the few of them walked towards the backyard.

“Sister Xingxing, are we just going to let this matter go? No way! I’ll help you to vent your anger! They’ve already bullied you to this extent, how can we not make them pay?! That kind of person deserves a beating!”

“Who said I won’t make them pay?”

Shen Fanxing’s cold voice suddenly answered, and Yin Ruijue was slightly taken aback by her cold aura.

“Then how long are you going to wait?”

Shen Fanxing fell silent for a moment before she raised her head to ask Yin Ruijue. “What do you think of the rumors that I’ve seduced that judge?”

Yin Ruijue blinked and asked, “What do you mean?”

“Do you also believe that I’ve really seduced the judge?”

“Oh, when everyone said that, I was half convinced. That has nothing to do with me, so I didn’t pay too much attention.”

She was speechless...

“But I don’t believe it now.”

“Why?”

“Because Brother Bao chose you. Even if it’s real, I have to believe it’s not.”

She was speechless...

“Hehe, what a joke! I trust your character completely without a doubt.”

Shen Fanxing smirked and drawled, “The highlight of Shen Qianrou’s show tonight is not here.”

“What?”

Yin Ruijue was puzzled. Even the drunk Xu Qingzhi looked up and asked, “What highlight?”

Shen Fanxing patted her head and whispered, “Someone is following us.”

Yin Ruijue frowned and whirled around. Indeed, he saw a person following behind them sneakily, wearing a waiter’s uniform.

When Yin Ruijue suddenly turned around, the young lady shrunk her neck in fear.

Shen Fanxing turned around and waved at her. “Please come over and help me. My friend drank too much.”

“Oh sure.”

The waitress took over Shen Fanxing’s position.

T University was also located in a wealthy district. In order to facilitate the students with the management of a hotel, they had specially built a simulated hotel on campus.

They could see it beyond the south gate of the school's backyard.

Upon reaching the hotel, Shen Fanxing and the rest received their room cards.

### **Chapter 333: I Want to Play Cards With You**

Upon reaching the hotel, Shen Fanxing and the rest received their room cards.

"I'm in room 1208. Young Master Yin, which room are you in?" Shen Fanxing looked at the room card in her hand and asked Yin Ruijue casually.

"I'm in room 1606."

"Great, it's not too far away!"

Yin Ruijue hurriedly hugged himself and looked at her warily. "Sister Xingxing, what do you want to do to me?"

"I want to play cards with you. Call a few of your female friends and I'll look for you in your room at eleven! After half an hour, we can go back to sleep."

As Shen Fanxing spoke, she pulled Xu Qingzhi away from the waitress.

"Only half an hour?!" Yin Ruijue was indignant at the short duration.

"Just half an hour." Shen Fanxing's tone was firm.

When she looked up again, the waitress hurriedly turned and scurried away.

Shen Fanxing's brows twitched.

Xu Qingzhi's room was 1003. When the elevator reached the tenth floor, Xu Qingzhi rejected Shen Fanxing's help and walked to the room by herself.

...

After entering her room, Shen Fanxing sat on the bed and glanced at her watch. It was 10:20 p.m.

She sat on the bed and stared at a certain spot for a long time. After a long while, she suddenly got up, lifted the blanket on the bed, pulled the bedsheets, and tore them into pieces!

It was 10:40 p.m.

There was the sound of a card being swiped outside the door, and then the door opened.

Lying on the bed, Shen Fanxing clutched the blanket tightly and held her breath.

The man strode towards the bed quietly, and she felt the other side of the bed sinking quietly. She narrowed her eyes and instantly got up from the bed, before grabbing the man's wrist. Because of her long gown, her legs weren't agile enough. So she twisted her body and used her knee to press against the man's waist!

Just when she thought that the man wouldn't be able to resist, his other hand suddenly flew out and grabbed her waist. With a flip, she was pinned under him.

She was completely shocked. The next second, a familiar scent entered her nostrils, and her tensed body suddenly lost all strength.

"Why are you here?"

Separated by the darkness, Shen Fanxing looked at the man on top of her. Her voice was filled with relief.

"You know how to be scared?"

Bo Jinchuan pinched her smooth chin and whispered in a cold, aloof voice.

"I'm glad it's you."

His hand on his chin tightened again, and his voice became even colder in the darkness.

"You want to take down a stranger all by yourself! You're indeed daring!"

Shen Fanxing had never heard Bo Jinchuan speak to her in such a furious and dark voice.

Even so, she didn't feel angry at all.

On the contrary, her heart was filled with gratitude and tenderness.

She quickly wrapped her arms around Bo Jinchuan's neck. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry..."

Bo Jinchuan lowered his head. Using the moonlight, Shen Fanxing watched as his stunning face enlarged before her eyes, before his lips pressed heavily on hers.

Shen Fanxing paused for a moment, allowing Bo Jinchuan to pry open her teeth as he invaded her mouth.

She accepted the unromantic kiss and even tried her best to respond to him.

She was glad he was angry.

Because she knew he was really worried about her.

After a long while, Bo Jinchuan let go of her and bit her lips before he stood up.

Despite that, it was still hard to suppress his anger.. "If it wasn't for me, what would have happened to you tonight? Who would be responsible if something happened? I'm here, yet you chose to do everything alone. Am I non-existent?"

### **Chapter 334: Too Embarrassing**

"No..."

Shen Fanxing was at a loss at what to say. "I can do this myself..."

Bo Jinchuan snorted coldly and left her.

The lights in the room were switched on and Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes. She sat up and turned to study the man standing at the door. He was dressed in an immaculate suit and he exuded an overwhelming strong aura.

Shen Fanxing bit her lip as she sat on the bed. She brushed her hair and looked out of the window at the night sky. The moonlight was shining faintly, as the mottled shadows of the trees were scattered across the window.

The room fell silent.

After a while...

Shen Fanxing's soft voice sounded, "It's my fault for neglecting your feelings..."

She blinked and turned her head in the direction of the window.

"This matter..." Shen Fanxing paused and swallowed the lump in her throat before continuing slowly, "It's too embarrassing. Bo Jinchuan, this matter... is too shameful..."

Bo Jinchuan's tall and straight body stiffened slightly. He slowly turned around, his eyes still cold and somber.

She had suppressed these emotions in her heart for six whole years. At this moment, she seemed to have given up on suppressing herself. Unable to hide her sadness, she whispered slowly,

"The day before the competition, Jiang Rongrong asked me to give up. She said that I was outstanding with the piano and that I didn't need the competition to prove anything. Shen Qianrou wanted to win the championship, and she didn't want me to deter Shen Qianrou. I didn't agree to it. She accused me of being rebellious and unfilial. I was locked up in my room and starved for an entire day. The next day, she was afraid that Grandpa would find out and hence, she released me..."

At this point, Shen Fanxing's throat was ticklish. She hugged her hands around her waist with her voice trembling.

"I was starved for an entire day and I bought some food to replenish my energy in the lounge. But who knew that the judge would suddenly walk into the room... I persuaded and urged him to leave back then. I said that it wouldn't be good if a judge met a contestant before the competition, but he suddenly hugged me..."

Shen Fanxing raised her voice, her voice shaking with fear. Bo Jinchuan's chest tightened. He couldn't see the expression on her face, but he could see the side of her face, which had gone pale.

"I don't know what to do. I yelled for help. He covered my mouth. I struggled, but I didn't have the strength. I didn't have the strength. I couldn't push him away..."

Shen Fanxing couldn't hold it in any longer. Fear and grievances overwhelmed and attacked her at the same time. Her heart, nose, and throat felt like balls of fire were burning inside. Her eyes were burning and tears swam in her eyes. She held her arms tightly and bit her lips to prevent her tears from falling.

However the next moment, he held her tightly in his arms. The familiar scent and warmth made Shen Fanxing's tears fall.

"I was so scared, Bo Jinchuan. I was really scared. No one came to help me... Do you know how relieved I was when the reporters barged in? They saved me..."

"The photos they published weren't wrong... Back then, I pleaded and explained, but no one believed me... It was too embarrassing. Those photos were too dirty... but they were all real..."

"Although Su Heng didn't say anything back then, I can sense that he was actually affected by it! No man wouldn't be bothered..."

Shen Fanxing raised her head and stared at Bo Jinchuan with her red eyes. She grabbed his shirt and said hurriedly, "But Bo Jinchuan, I didn't mean to let that man touch me... Do you... mind?"

"I mind."

### **Chapter 335: A Scum With the Looks of a Gentleman**

Bo Jinchuan's answer caused Shen Fanxing's face to turn even paler.

After a moment, she smiled bleakly.

She knew it...

No man wouldn't mind it.

However, Bo Jinchuan raised his hand to wipe her tears away at that moment and said, "I'll give you a chance to settle the score with him personally. But after that, he's mine!"

Shen Fanxing's eyes quivered as she stared at him.

Bo Jinchuan lowered his head and kissed away the tears in the corner of her eyes.

"You don't have to feel inferior anymore, because you have me by your side! I can give you all the glory."

Tears welled up in Shen Fanxing's eyes as she felt touched.

"What would I do... if I leave you?"

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes, his voice cold and dangerous. "You still want to leave me?!"

Shen Fanxing shook her head. "What if I have no choice..."

"You!"

Bo Jinchuan's head felt as though it was swelling. She really had the ability to drive him to his death.

At that moment, a sound came from the door and Shen Fanxing froze.

The two of them looked at each other before she ran to the door and switched off the lights.

The sound of a card being swiped could be heard from outside the room. Then, the door opened and closed.

Just as he approached the bed in darkness, Shen Fanxing grabbed the man's wrist from behind. The man gasped in shock when a loud crack was heard. Next he screamed in agony. Shen Fanxing pressed his head onto the bed and pressed her knee against his waist, stopping him from screaming and struggling.

"Ahhh... Ahh..."

The man's screams turned into muffled whimpers. He twisted his body in an attempt to get rid of Shen Fanxing's grip, but her knee was pressed tightly against his waist, and he couldn't move at all.

He tried to pull his hand away, but his other hand was also restrained. With another crack, both his hands were twisted.

"Ahhh... Ahh..."

The man was in so much pain that his whole body shook with spasms and he whimpered a few times. After struggling to no avail, he exhausted all his strength and lay on the bed panting heavily.

For the sake of survival, self-protection and refraining from being bullied, she was willing to endure all the pain and suffering.

She was no longer the weak and helpless Shen Fanxing of the past.

The man struggled with all his strength, and Shen Fanxing gradually let go of his head. The man inhaled more air and asked, "Who are you?!"

Shen Fanxing pulled the torn bedsheets over and wrapped them around the man's neck, shoulders, arms and wrists to tie him up.

When she wound the man's broken hands, she exerted even more strength!

"Ahhh... It's painful! Who are you? Who are you to do this to me!"

Shen Fanxing pushed the man to the floor and the lights in the room were turned on. The man's eyes were blinded by the light and he closed them instinctively.

"Chen Yinsen."

The three cold words sounded without any fluctuations. It was as if the voice came from hell as a cold wind blew.

The man froze and slowly opened his eyes.

"You are... Shen Fanxing..."

The man wasn't very tall nor fat. He wore a pair of silver-rimmed eyes and looked exactly how he used to be.

He had used his appearance to deceive everyone.

In reality, he was a scum with the looks of a gentleman!

**Chapter 336: Ruthless**



Shen Fanxing inched towards him slowly. Despite being dressed in an elegant and beautiful evening gown, it couldn't conceal the bone-chilling hostility emanating from her.

"You've really made me look everywhere for you in the past few years."

"What... what are you doing?!"

Ever since she returned from overseas three years ago, she had never given up on looking for him. She was busy with Stars International and the Su Corporation, so she handed this matter to someone else.

But she couldn't find any news about him.

It was only recently that they found out that he frequented foreign casinos, but they couldn't catch him!

If she had not played along with Shen Qianrou and acted out that scene, it would have been really difficult to find him.

"What am I doing?" Shen Fanxing sneered and reached for the wine bottle on the cabinet beside her. With a slam, the bottle shattered and the room was filled with the strong smell of alcohol.

Then, she held the wine bottle with sharp edges and took two steps closer to Chen Yinsen.

Chen Yinsen's face turned white from the anger she exuded. However, after a moment, he laughed again. "Don't put on airs. What can a woman like you do?"

The moment Chen Yinsen finished his sentence, Shen Fanxing raised the wine bottle with both hands and stabbed it into his shoulder!

"Ahhh—"

Chen Yinsen screamed as Shen Fanxing kicked him in the mouth and he fell to the floor.

"There's nothing I don't dare to do. Chen Yinsen, do you think I would let you off easily after what you did to me back then?! Even if I kill you today, it won't resolve the hatred in my heart!"

"How dare you!"

"There's nothing she can't do."

A cold harsh voice suddenly sounded behind Chen Yinsen.

He stiffened and twisted his head to look.

There was a man standing by the window. He was wearing a perfectly ironed black suit, and his handsome face was stunning. His dark eyes were like two cold pools, staring straight at Hao Ran. He looked noble and intimidating.

"Who... who are you?!"

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and scrutinized him coldly. The viciousness he exuded made people tremble in fear.

Even Shen Fanxing was shocked by the viciousness emanating from him.

“Do as you wish. If he dies, I will bear the consequences.”

Bo Jinchuan said calmly as he looked at Chen Yinsen. His words were clearly directed at Shen Fanxing.

Chen Yinsen’s face had turned pale with fright. He seemed to have lost his soul as he trembled and shrank into a corner.

Although he had no idea who this man was, he didn’t doubt his words.

Shen Fanxing slowly came back to her senses. She pursed her lips slightly and squatted on the ground. The wine bottle flashed past the man’s eyes before landing on his forehead. She exerted a little more force and slowly pierced his skin, causing blood to flow down from both sides of his forehead.

“Don’t... don’t kill me... What do you want... in order... to let me go? I beg you... I beg you... don’t be rash...”

Shen Fanxing seemed to have turned a deaf ear to him. She scratched the man’s forehead angrily a few more times before finally standing up amidst his pleas.

She took out her phone from her handbag, turned on the recording and threw it by the bed.

“Tell me, what happened at the piano competition six years ago?”

“Errr... no... no... ah!!”

Chen Yinsen looked troubled. He was just thinking of a way to deny it when he felt a sharp stab on his other shoulder.

Shen Fanxing clenched her fists with all her might.

Her despair and fear back then had now turned into irrational fury .

“Are you going to talk or not?!”

“I’ll talk, I’ll talk!”

### **Chapter 337: Let You Have Enough Fun**

“I’ll talk, I’ll talk!”

Chen Yinsen screamed in fear. He tried to think of a way to move to the edge of the bed. He leaned towards the phone and said with a trembling voice,

“I am Chen Yinsen. Six years ago at the Music Ocean piano competition, Shen Fanxing did not seduce me. I forced her! Back then, someone sent me 300,000 yuan anonymously to stop Shen Fanxing from entering the competition! The other party even said that if I successfully defiled Shen Fanxing, he would give me another 500,000 yuan!

However, things didn’t work out after that. But the other party seemed to be satisfied with the effect of the incident, so he gave me another 300,000 yuan! I don’t know who gave me the money, and I still

don't know up till this day! Thinking about it, it's probably because the other party is afraid of being blackmailed by me..."

Shen Fanxing swallowed her saliva with difficulty. Her eyes were red and her eyes were bloodshot.

Successfully defile her? He will then get another 500,000 yuan?

It turned out that her life was only worth 500,000 yuan!

How ruthless!

Too ruthless...

She only felt a heavy sensation in her chest. A ball of anger was trapped there, and it was burning her body. Her entire brain was buzzing, and it was unbearable.

She had ripped the old scar apart again. The scar was so hideous that it was terrifying.

Dirty and disgusting!

Her chest felt constricted and her legs buckled. She stumbled against a nearby cabinet.

"Then... What's your relationship with Lin Feifei?"

Chen Yinsen froze and shook his head. "I..."

"What do you think would happen to you today? I overheard your conversation with Lin Feifei! If you lie to me, I won't let you off!"

Shen Fanxing yelled with all her might.

"I'm her cousin..."

Shen Fanxing glanced at him coldly with an ugly expression. Chen Yinsen quickly added, "I'm her grandpa's sister's grandson. We're considered distant relatives... It's understandable that you don't know."

Shen Fanxing deliberated for a moment before letting out a cold laugh. "You are relatives then."

She rose swiftly and put her phone away. She pulled a tissue beside her and walked towards Chen Yinsen. She cleaned the blood on his face and pulled him up.

"Is Lin Feifei's room opposite?"

Chen Yinsen felt a chill down his spine and his scalp went numb. He stared at Shen Fanxing in shock!

Now that everyone was still in the hall, they were the only ones in the hotel. Furthermore, Shen Fanxing was the first to enter the hotel. There was no reason for her to know Lin Feifei's room number.

Shen Fanxing let out another cold laugh. "Not only do I know her room, I also know that the surveillance cameras in this hotel are not working tonight! Ha... perhaps it's more troublesome for me if the surveillance cameras are working!"

Then she turned to look at Bo Jinchuan. "I can't give him to you yet."

Bo Jinchuan nodded calmly as he replied. "Do as you wish."

Chen Yinsen swallowed his saliva. Facing the two calm people in front of him, he was filled with unprecedented fear!

They were like lunatics who weren't afraid of anything. Yet, they were rational and smart.

Those who were rational would treat murder as pleasure!

However, before he could think too much about it, he saw her take out the all-purpose room card that he had prepared in advance. Then, she took out a small bottle from her bag, lifted him up from the ground, and dragged him out of the room.

"What are you doing?!" Chen Yinsen was terrified.

"Of course, I want you to have your fun!"

Seeing Shen Fanxing leave with Chen Yinsen, Bo Jinchuan took out his phone and called Yu Song.

"How's the investigation going?"

"Master, Miss Shen has been investigating this matter for three years. Until now, she has yet to find out anything about Shen Qianrou. The Shen family has erased most of the information. However, I have found out something else. I will sort it out tomorrow and send it to you tomorrow."

"Okay."

### **Chapter 338: I Was Afraid Something Will Happen to You**

Five minutes later, Shen Fanxing returned to her room.

When she saw Bo Jinchuan and recalled the violent and bloody scene earlier on, she didn't quite dare to face him.

"Just now..."

"It's nothing. I thought you would be bolder."

Shen Fanxing licked her lips and said, "Murder must be repaid with one's life. I don't want to pay with my life for someone like him."

Then she remembered what Bo Jinchuan had said just now. Worried, she reminded him again, "You can't kill anyone, okay? Especially you. It's not worth it to sacrifice your life!"

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips imperceptibly and asked, "What do you plan to do next?"

Shen Fanxing tidied up the mess as she replied,

"Tonight at the hall, Shen Qianrou halted her performance. Other than making me look bad, she actually wanted me to explode on the spot. She wanted me to deny, explain, and to go crazy. Because as long as I had a huge reaction, she would naturally make things worse for me!"

Bo Jinchuan listened quietly.

"I have to say that Shen Qianrou must have learned her lesson from the previous times. Today, Shen Qianrou really did use her brain to plan everything. She wanted to frame me for having an affair with Chen Yinsen and to solidify the evidence that I was the one who took the initiative to seduce Chen Yinsen back then. She wanted to bring up my past again and rub salt on my wounds. Then I will definitely drown under public opinion. After amplifying the grievances she has suffered the last few times, she will completely trample on me..."

Suddenly, the door was closed.

A look of understanding flashed across Shen Fanxing's eyes. She grinned and turned to Bo Jinchuan.

"But I'm thinking, if Shen Qianrou can't find her good teammate tonight, will she do it personally? After all, tonight's opportunity is really too rare. Do you want to see how Shen Qianrou has directed the show tonight?"

Bo Jinchuan looked at her calmly without saying anything.

Shen Fanxing looked at him and smiled. She walked to him and opened her hands. "Give me your phone."

...

At 11:40 p.m., there was an urgent knock on Shen Fanxing's door.

Shen Qianrou's anxious voice sounded from outside. "Sister, Sister, are you inside?"

Shen Fanxing glanced at Bo Jinchuan, her eyes filled with helplessness and sarcasm.

After not getting a response for a long time, Shen Qianrou knocked on the door again.

"Sister, Sister, are you inside? Open the door... No, Manager Zhang, please open the door..."

Just as the manager was about to open the door with the room card, the door was pulled open from the inside. Shen Fanxing walked out of the room in a bathrobe.

At the sight of Shen Qianrou, she frowned and reached out to adjust her bathrobe.

"What's the matter?" she asked coldly, closing the door behind her.

She looked at Shen Qianrou and Su Heng coldly.

Shen Qianrou had intended to knock on the door a few times before entering the house. She wanted to see Shen Fanxing and Chen Yinsen hugging each other and she didn't expect her to open the door at that moment.

However, when she noticed Shen Fanxing closing the door, a sinister glint flashed in her eyes.

"Fanxing, were you really inside?"

Su Heng frowned and asked doubtfully.

"Is it a mistake for me to be inside my own room?" As she spoke, she looked at Shen Qianrou and sneered. "Or did your kind and gentle girlfriend have a preference for my room again?"

Su Heng's face darkened and Shen Qianrou hurriedly said,

"Sister, you've misunderstood. I heard that a man has sneaked into your room. I was afraid that something would happen to you, so I rushed over to take a look!"

### **Chapter 339: What Happened?**

"You suspect there's a man in my room, so you brought so many people here?"

Shen Fanxing leaned against the door frame and swept her gaze across the crowd at the door, looking at Shen Qianrou with a mocking smile.

Shen Qianrou's expression faltered. "I didn't get them to come! They probably heard it unintentionally. I was so worried about you and I couldn't stop them in time."

"Ha, you are worried about me?"

Shen Qianrou bit her lip and looked sorrowful. "Even if you don't believe that I'm really worried about you, you're still a member of the family. If something happens to you today and word gets out, it will damage the Shen family's reputation. No matter how much you hate me and the family, we can't just ignore you!"

Shen Fanxing let out a cold laugh. The disdain in Shen Fanxing's eyes which made Shen Qianrou look like a clown left her furious.

"There's no one in my room, so you can rest assured. I also feel relieved for the Shen family."

Shen Qianrou frowned. She turned her head slightly and glanced at the side. Immediately, a woman in a pink short skirt emerged.

"Nonsense. I saw everything the moment I got off the elevator with Sister Feifei..."

Shen Fanxing looked up at the woman who had spoken. She seemed to be... an artiste from Lan Yun Entertainment. Her name was Qi Yaoyao, and she was known to attract attention by acting cute.

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes. "What did you see?"

Qi Yaoyao was startled by Shen Fanxing's aloof gaze and tone. She glanced at Shen Qianrou and blurted,

"He was very fast. At that time, we only saw a shadow. The man has almost entered the room, but I recognized that man. He was wearing a gray suit and a shirt. That man was Chen Yinsen, the judge you seduced six years ago at the piano competition!"

The moment Qi Yaoyao finished her sentence, the people erupted.

"What?! That's what we were talking about in the hall!"

"So it's true. They haven't stopped contacting each other all these years?"

"They're fooling around on campus. How shameless!"

However, Shen Fanxing didn't panic.

“Oh, is that so? You only saw a shadow. He has almost entered the room, but you could even see that he was wearing a gray shirt. You were even certain that the man is Chen Yinsen. I have to say, Shen Qianrou’s people have really sharp eyes.”

The moment Shen Fanxing said those words, the people around them reacted immediately. It was obvious that Qi Yaoyao’s words were contradictory. After some consideration, they knew that Qi Yaoyao was lying to frame Shen Fanxing.

Qi Yaoyao panicked and looked at Shen Qianrou.

Su Heng’s expression darkened as well. He turned to look at Shen Qianrou with his brows tightly furrowed.

Shen Qianrou panicked and grabbed Su Heng’s arm tightly. She turned around and frowned at Qi Yaoyao in anger.

“Yaoyao, what happened?!”

Shen Fanxing sneered to herself. Shen Qianrou was the one who had planned all this, yet she could always remain calm and cast the blame on others. She would always be the good person.

But there were always some whose IQ seemed to have disappeared and were willingly used by her.

Qi Yaoyao was so frightened that her legs were trembling. In her panic, a thought flashed through her mind and she quickly yelled,

“Sister Feifei said that! Why are you talking so much at the door? You don’t look like you’re being bullied. You’re probably doing something dirty with Chen Yinsen, right?”

Shen Fanxing’s starry eyes turned cold and she slapped Qi Yaoyao twice.

The two slaps were exceedingly loud, and Qi Yaoyao’s face instantly swelled up.

### **Chapter 340: How Could She Give Up?**

“If you want to suck up to someone, you need to use your brain. If you throw dirt at me without any evidence, that’s slander! Don’t be chased out of the entertainment industry before you can use the benefits that someone has promised you!”

Everyone understood what Shen Fanxing meant.

Qi Yaoyao was Lan Yun Entertainment’s artiste. Shen Qianrou was the granddaughter of the Shen family, so she had some authority.

Shen Fanxing’s words seemed to have reminded her of something. Her face turned pale and her lips twitched, but she didn’t speak.

Everyone looked at Shen Qianrou with a curious gaze. Shen Qianrou gritted her teeth.

“Sister, there’s actually no need to go through so much trouble. If your room is really empty, just open the door and prove it to us. There’s no need to blow things up.”

Shen Fanxing crossed her arms in front of her chest, her fists clenched tightly as she glared at Shen Qianrou.

“Your ability to play the blame game hasn’t changed at all! You claimed that it’s for the sake of the Shen family’s reputation. In that case you shouldn’t air your dirty laundry in public. Since you suspect me, you even ‘accidentally’ brought so many people here! How careless are you?!”

Shen Fanxing pressed on, making Shen Qianrou feel attacked.

At this moment, someone suddenly squeezed through the crowd. “What happened?”

It was the principal.

A cold glint flashed across Shen Fanxing’s eyes. Back then, the principal had especially admired Shen Qianrou.

He had always compared her to Shen Qianrou when they had been at the university together. He used Shen Qianrou as a positive role model to motivate the students, and used her as a negative role model to warn the students. He didn’t care about her feelings at all.

Back then, the plagiarism incident was a direct conflict between her and Shen Qianrou. In the piano competition. She had been disqualified because she had seduced the judges. Shen Qianrou had won the Music Ocean award that belonged to the champion. This intensified his bias towards Shen Fanxing.

Before anyone could say anything, the principal noticed Shen Qianrou, a student who had fought to bring honor to the school. He immediately beamed with joy, his eyes glittering with admiration.

“So it’s Qianrou. What happened?”

Shen Qianrou smiled weakly. A moment later, she looked troubled. “I’m sorry, Principal. It’s just some family matters. I didn’t expect it to cause such a big commotion.”

After all, it was the school’s anniversary celebration. It was no longer a small matter to cause a mess on such an important day.

“What’s wrong?”

“It’s Qianrou’s troublesome sister. Someone said that she saw a man enter her room. Qianrou was afraid that she would be bullied and came over to check on her... But she... still did such a thing at the school’s anniversary celebration...”

Another supporter of Shen Qianrou spoke up. She knew that the principal admired Shen Qianrou and didn’t like Shen Fanxing.

The principal’s gaze landed on Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing was wearing a bathrobe and her hair had tumbled loosely around her shoulders. She looked completely different from when they met in the backyard. Coupled with his negative impression of Shen Fanxing, he would never have imagined that the useless Shen Fanxing was Bo Jinchuan’s girlfriend.

After confirming that it was Shen Fanxing, disgust flashed across his eyes.



“Shen Fanxing? This is the school and it’s our anniversary celebration. The school invited you here without any regard for the past. Can’t you behave yourself?”

Shen Fanxing stood there quietly with an indifferent expression.

“If my so-called sister didn’t suspect that I was having an affair with someone and brought so many people to catch the supposedly adulterers, I wouldn’t be in the limelight.”

The principal coughed.

Actually, after contemplating carefully, it was understandable that young men and women were willing to take risks. They were already adults, so such matters were understandable.

But bringing so many people here was indeed too much!

Of course, Shen Qianrou knew!

Initially, the plan was for Lin Feifei to bring people over, but who knew that that idiot would drop the ball at the critical moment and suddenly disappear!

She had brought Chen Yinsen here to trample Shen Fanxing to death!

After all the planning, how could she give up so easily!