

Chapter 391: So Sweet

At the hotel.

When Shen Fanxing came out of the shower, she spotted Bo Jinchuan sitting on the sofa outside their bedroom in the suite. His tall and robust figure exuded an aura of nobility, and at the same time, he looked .reliable, mature and extraordinary

He sat there watching the dark blue ocean outside the French windows. His expression was cold and deep, and no one could tell what was on his mind.

Shen Fanxing felt a little worried. She walked slowly to him and bent to sit beside him.

A light scent wafted into his nose and Bo Jinchuan turned to look at her. A warm smile appeared on his face.

He wrapped his arm around her shoulders and tugged her closer to his chest.

Shen Fanxing leaned towards him obediently.

“What’s wrong?”

“Huh?”

“Something seems to be troubling you.”

Something flashed across Bo Jinchuan’s dark orbs as he nodded calmly. His large palm pressed against her hair as he stroked her gently.

“Yes, there is something troubling me.”

Shen Fanxing raised her head and replied, “Don’t hold it in if you have something on your mind. Tell me. Maybe I might be able to help you.”

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze to her, his good-looking face giving off an intimidating aura at such a short distance. Even though they had been together for some time, Shen Fanxing still couldn’t get used to seeing his face.

How could there be such a perfect and good-looking man in this world?

Noticing the way Shen Fanxing was staring at him with her starry-like eyes, he scrutinized her beautiful features which made his heart skip a beat. He couldn’t help but tuck her hair behind her ear. His dark orbs roamed freely across her face.

Then he bent down and planted a kiss on her lips before his voice rang low and hoarse.

“You’re my worry. Tell me, how should I resolve this?”

Shen Fanxing snapped out of her trance, not realizing that she had entered a trance while gazing at him.

Oh god!

She was actually a woman who was obsessed with beauty!

As she recalled Bo Jinchuan's words, her poised face blushed crimson.

"Ha..."

Bo Jinchuan gave a low chuckle.

This woman took quite some time to react, didn't she?

He reached out to pinch her chin and smiled gently. "What were you thinking about just now?"

Shen Fanxing's eyes sparkled. "No... nothing?"

"Lying."

Bo Jinchuan grinned at her. This woman was very smart, but she didn't know how to lie.

He could easily see through her clumsy and innocent facade every time.

"I really didn't think about anything."

Shen Fanxing emphasized again as she would never admit that she was captivated by his beauty!

Too embarrassing!

Shen Fanxing blinked and straightened her body. Her eyes darted around before she smiled.

"Madam Pei gave me a few specialties today. I'll go and get them."

As she spoke, she stood up and strode briskly to the coffee table. The scent of her body wafted into the air and lingered in his nose. Bo Jinchuan's gaze darted after her.

Shen Fanxing opened the box that Madam Pei had bought for her, and a specialty snack was inside.

Holding the box, she walked to Bo Jinchuan and sat down. Then, she picked up a dried fruit and popped it into her mouth.

"So sweet."

Sighing, she looked at Bo Jinchuan regretfully and said, "You don't like sweet stuff, right? What a pity..."

Bo Jinchuan leaned against the couch with his long arm draped across the back of the couch. From an angle, he seemed to be holding her shoulders as he faced her. He tilted his head lazily and studied her face.. His throat bobbed and he looked sexy and alluring.

Chapter 392: Seduction

Bo Jinchuan leaned against the couch with his long arm draped across the back of the couch. His arm came around her shoulders as he faced her. He tilted his head to gaze lazily at her, and his Adam's apple bobbed.

Her skin was fair and exceptionally soft after the shower, and her rosy lips looked inviting.

"Won't you get tired of it?"

“I don’t eat it for meals. It’s fine if I eat it occasionally.”

“Really?”

Bo Jinchuan spared a fleeting glance at the box on her lap.

Shen Fanxing picked up a piece of dried fruit and handed it to him. “It tastes good. Try it...”

“Hmmm...”

Bo Jinchuan grunted in response and Shen Fanxing brought the dried fruit to his lips.

However, Bo Jinchuan didn’t even look at the dried fruit. His hand, which was on the couch, pressed on Shen Fanxing’s head. He bent his head slightly and planted a kiss on her lips.

Perhaps it was because the sky and the sea were of the same color outside, or perhaps the romance that a pair of lovers had yearned to pursue was right in front of them. Or perhaps it was the quiet time they shared made it too easy for them to sink into.

The softness and warmth of her lips made Bo Jinchuan’s heart skip a beat and desire surged inside of him.

Shen Fanxing’s hand, which was holding the dried fruit, hovered in mid-air. The sudden kiss left her frozen.

The man’s tongue pried her teeth open and invaded the sweet territory of her mouth forcefully. Like a tornado, he sucked the honey from her mouth and hooked his lips on hers relentlessly. His passionate kiss had truly proven what the essence of sharing was.

When Shen Fanxing snapped back to her senses, it was too late for her to resist. His hands had wound around her waist tightly as he pressed her against him. His nimble tongue swept across her lips, teeth, and the walls of flesh inside her mouth. Every brush of his tongue seemed to tug at a nerve in her body. The numbness that rushed from her feet to the top of her head made her fall helplessly into his embrace.

She was still squeezing the dried fruit between her fingers. At the same time, she was used to scrambling to follow his tempo and rhythm

The sunlight outside the windows was bright and it made the waters sparkle. Through the massive French windows, the entire room was illuminated.

Fine dust particles silently danced in the air as the bright sunlight poured in.

The room was overly quiet. Besides the sounds of clothes rubbing against each other, there was also the sound of their kiss.

The sight was passionate and heated.

And it pushed him to give in to his roaring desires.

Their breaths had heated up and the heat from their breaths was scorching.

His kisses became more fervent and her body fell backwards helplessly.

When she finally lost her balance, she hooked her arms around his shoulder.

Instinctively, she jerked her body and their lips parted.

Shen Fanxing panted as she tried to catch her breath. Her twinkling eyes were a fatal temptation to him.

She lifted her gaze to look at the man in front of her. The first thing she saw was his dashing face. Even though he was aloof and noble, his expression was lethal and sexy.

His dark orbs were fixated on her, and the flames in his eyes looked as if it was about to leap out.

“It’s sweet.”

Bo Jinchuan’s hoarse voice made Shen Fanxing’s heart turn numb again. Her expression faltered and she couldn’t help but lick her swollen and aching lips.

Bo Jinchuan’s eyes narrowed and the next second, Shen Fanxing felt a chill enveloping her. His familiar scent had left her abruptly.

When she came back to her senses, the man had already disappeared as he strode into the bathroom.

“Bo...”

She opened her mouth instinctively to ask him to stay, but the bathroom door was already slammed shut.

Chapter 393: Facing the Sea, Spring Flowers Bloomed

The whim that had rushed to her head gradually subsided. She took a deep breath and popped the dried fruit into her mouth.

She could still taste him on her lips.

How sweet...

When Bo Jinchuan came out of the shower, Shen Fanxing had already fallen asleep on the couch.

Walking closer to her, his heart ached at the sight of her curled body.

For the past few days, they would sleep together occasionally. Often, in the later half of the night, when she had fallen into a deep sleep, she would tend to bend and curl into a ball.

There were a few times when he forced his arms around her to prevent her from turning her back on him. Even then, she would burrow into his embrace unconsciously in the middle of the night.

At first, he was happy, but gradually, that feeling dissipated.

That was a sign of insecurity.

Such an independent and headstrong woman had revealed her fragility and unease in the night when she was alone.

Her mother had made an extreme choice. The Shen family had never supported her. Su Heng had added insult to injury by choosing to give up on her amidst a life and death situation. Everyone's disdain and the series of misunderstandings had wounded her.

Yet, she had persevered till now. She was all alone. She didn't evade nor did she feel inferior. Her honesty made one's heart ache.

Bending down, he lifted her up and placed her gently on the soft bed before lying down next to her.

Her eyes moved groggily, and there was obvious alertness in her eyes.

When she caught a glimpse of Bo Jinchuan, her tensed body relaxed instantly. She closed her eyes and snuggled into his arms.

Bo Jinchuan grinned, his eyes shining with adoration.

He liked her trust.

He had always known that she was wary of others, including him.

Sometimes, he would get a headache from her guardedness.

Other times, he felt that her defenses around others weren't strong enough. Otherwise, why would she trust him so much?

Contradictory!

He wanted her to trust him, but he felt that she might trust everyone else too.

He might have appeared in front of her when she was the most vulnerable, but what if it was someone else who had done so instead of him?

With that bit of wariness in her?

Sighing softly, he hugged her shoulders tightly.

His thoughts had entered a dead end.

...

She slept soundly for the entire afternoon.

She vaguely remembered being carried to the bed by Bo Jinchuan.

But Bo Jinchuan wasn't on the bed.

She got out of bed and walked barefooted out of the bedroom. Indeed, Bo Jinchuan was sitting on the couch with his back against it. She had no idea when he had changed into a white and blue striped shirt. He was staring at the tablet in his hand with a pen between his long fingers. His face was stoic and he was engrossed in his work.

A man at work was the most handsome.

Not to mention Bo Jinchuan.

She decided to lean against the door frame and rest her head against it. She silently admired the man who was working.

The sun was still shining brightly despite dusk approaching, but it was gentler than before.

The light shone on his perfect face and a phrase appeared in Shen Fanxing's mind—

Facing the ocean, spring flowers bloomed.

He was the one who had given her warmth.

“Haven't you seen enough?”

After a long while, a deep voice sounded. Shen Fanxing blinked coldly. Bo Jinchuan had already placed the tablet aside and was gazing at her from afar.

Shen Fanxing straightened her body and walked towards him.

Bo Jinchuan tugged her next to him.

“What do you want for dinner? I'll bring you there.”

“Erm...”

Before Shen Fanxing could even sit properly, she had the urge to flee.

Chapter 394: Why Did He Become So Clingy?

“What's wrong?” asked Bo Jinchuan, who could sense that something was amiss.

Shen Fanxing hesitated before saying, ”

“Tonight... I promised to have dinner with Madam Pei.”

He was speechless...

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened instantly.

Scrutinizing his dark expression, Shen Fanxing grabbed his arm hurriedly.

“I... I'll treat you to roast duck tomorrow!”

Bo Jinchuan's eyes swept across her face coldly.

Two seconds later, he nodded and said, “Okay.”

Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief. This man was too easy to coax.

She went into the bathroom to wash up. After changing her outfit, she went to the door to put on her shoes before bidding Bo Jinchuan goodbye.

“Bo Jinchuan, I have to go! Eat more for dinner...”

Upon hearing her, Bo Jinchuan rose swiftly. He had already put on his suit and leather shoes.

Shen Fanxing studied him as he strode towards her decisively.

“Uh... you don’t have to send me. I’ll go with Qingzhi.”

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her calmly, his eyes full of grievances.

“I’ll go too!”

Shen Fanxing was speechless...

The moment Xu Qingzhi spotted Bo Jinchuan, her lips twitched unconsciously.

“Fanxing, you’re... bringing your family along?”

Shen Fanxing was speechless...

...

She bought some simple gifts before heading to the Pei’s residence.

When Bo Jinchuan appeared in the living room of the Pei family mansion, he naturally felt the animosity from Pei Anzhi.

“Did we invite you?”

Bo Jinchuan didn’t reply and sat opposite Pei Anzhi.

His nonchalance made Shen Fanxing and Xu Qingzhi cover their faces.

How could he be so shameless?!

Ye Susu grinned before shaking her head resignedly.

Men!

No matter how calm and composed he looked on the surface, he would become childish when he was concerned about something.

Glancing at her husband, she couldn’t hide the grin on her face.

Now, he was the one despising others!

She turned around and went to the kitchen, with Shen Fanxing and Xu Qingzhi in tow.

“Sorry Madam Pei, Bo Jinchuan...”

Shen Fanxing said shyly, “He doesn’t have a big appetite...”

Regardless of how Bo Jinchuan had come uninvited, or that she had brought her family along, none of these reasons sounded right.

Xu Qingzhi couldn’t help but snort as she peeled garlic.

“Why doesn’t he have a big appetite? I’ve long heard that CEO Bo is unique. But today, he has totally changed my perception of him once again. Fanxing, what did you do to make him so clingy to you?”

Shen Fanxing shook her head innocently and said, "I didn't do anything."

Xu Qingzhi flashed a look of disbelief before shrugging. "Forget it, forget it. It's a fact that you're charming. It's understandable that our Boss Bo has fallen for you."

Ye Susu laughed silently to herself.

In the living room, Bo Jinchuan sat on the couch with a stoic expression. Pei Anzhi, on the other hand, seemed relaxed. After a long while, he glanced at Bo Jinchuan before picking up his phone to type a message.

'Remember to buy a bouquet of roses for my future daughter-in-law.'

Two minutes later, there was a reply—

'You want to plan a wedding for me?'

Pei Anzhi raised an eyebrow—

'I just dislike a certain someone.'

Pei Yunze was sitting in the back seat of the car. When he saw the message, he raised an eyebrow. His expression was exactly the same as Pei Anzhi earlier on.

"Childish."

After saying that, he massaged his temples. He gave a soft sigh and said to Mo Xing,

"To the florist."

Mo Xing's heart skipped a beat and the car swerved slightly.

His young master... has a woman?

Chapter 395: If I Win, She'll Be Mine?

The imported Mercedes-Benz S-Class drove slowly into the courtyard of the Pei family's mansion. The car door closed with a bang and the sound traveled to the living room.

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened and his face turned colder.

"Young... Young Master, you're back?"

The butler's greeting sounded awkward and carried a trace of shock.

Dinner was ready and the few of them walked towards the living room.

Everyone noticed a tall and exceptionally handsome man strolling in with a bouquet of red roses.

His eyes swept across everyone in the living room before landing on Shen Fanxing, who was standing beside Ye Susu.

His clear eyes paused as he stole a glance at Bo Jinchuan, whose expression was somber. An unnoticeable glint flashed across his eyes before he arched his eyebrows again. Holding the bouquet, he strode towards Shen Fanxing.

“We meet again.”

He spoke casually before he stuffed the bouquet into Shen Fanxing’s arms.

Shen Fanxing didn’t even have the time to react before the bouquet of fragrant roses was stuffed into her arms.

Ye Susu pursed her lips, feeling a little worried.

Would her son be able to pursue a woman successfully?

Was he giving a woman flowers or forcing her to accept?

“Have we... met?”

Sorry, she was also a person who focused on looks. If she had seen him before, she would have a lasting impression of him since his temperament, figure and looks were all exceptional.

“I saw you playing the piano last night. You played well,” commented Pei Yunze in his usual aloof tone.

Something flashed across Ye Susu’s eyes as she looked up at her son.

He actually watched the performance?

Not bad...

“Oh... Thank you,” replied Shen Fanxing awkwardly. It was a little strange for a stranger to suddenly stuff a bouquet of roses into her arms.

F*ck!

It was as though Yin Ruijue had suddenly possessed Xu Qingzhi. The first thing that flashed across her mind was his reaction.

What was going on?!

Giving roses the moment he arrived?!

Just as Shen Fanxing was feeling awkward, the roses in her arms were suddenly taken away and stuffed back into Pei Yunze’s arms.

He was speechless...

She was speechless...

Thereafter, Bo Jinchuan grabbed Shen Fanxing’s hand and lifted it. The dazzling diamond ring glinted and shone brightly.

His thin lips uttered a word coldly, “Mine.”

He was speechless...

She was speechless...

Everyone was rendered speechless for quite some time.

Pei Yunze remained unnerved and quipped, "The ring is yours, but it's hard to say who will get the woman."

Silence engulfed the living room the moment the words left his lips.

Even from afar, Xu Qingzhi could feel the air freezing around Bo Jinchuan.

"You want to fight?"

Pei Yunze grinned and asked, "If I win, she'll be mine?"

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened even more.

Shen Fanxing shivered in shock and hurried to grab Bo Jinchuan's hand. She smiled at Pei Yunze and said, "Young Master Pei, you're really so hilarious. After all, we've only met once..."

"Can't it be love at first sight?"

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes menacingly.

Love at first sight?

Shen Fanxing froze before her expression turned solemn.

"Sorry Young Master Pei... Bo Jinchuan is my boyfriend."

Pei Yunze stared at her silently for two seconds.

On the other hand, the frost on Bo Jinchuan's dashing face gradually melted and the iciness that came from within him slowly vanished.

His clear eyes surveyed Pei Yunze smugly.

"Hmph!"

He snorted, and his smugness and arrogance resulted in the rest of them concealing their grins. Xu Qingzhi nearly died from laughter.

Oh my god, this clown!

Chapter 396: Did Single People Deserve to Be Tortured?

"All right, all right! Fanxing and Qingzhi, don't you have something to discuss with us? Hurry up and eat!"

Ye Susu hurried to ease the tension.

If Bo Jinchuan was happy, wouldn't her husband and son be upset?

Upon hearing this, Xu Qingzhi's eyes darted around.

She had already guessed the outcome when they parted at the mall earlier in the day. Fanxing had also mentioned that the Pei Corporation's investment was almost guaranteed. That was also the reason why Madam Pei invited them for dinner.

Looking at the situation now, that was indeed the case.

In a good mood, Bo Jinchuan led Shen Fanxing to the dining room.

The two of them sat side by side. Pei Yunze changed his clothes and sat on the seat opposite Shen Fanxing.

This seat was perfect as he could see every inch of Shen Fanxing clearly.

Shen Fanxing was wearing a white striped shirt and a pair of cropped black pants. She was dressed elegantly and simply. Her long hair was let loose around her shoulders, which was different from what he had seen at the event yesterday.

But overall, she was quite pleasing to his eyes.

Shen Fanxing felt her scalp turning numb while Pei Yunze admired her. On the other hand, Pei Yunze ignored Bo Jinchuan's icy gaze.

Ye Susu was worried that someone would overturn the dining table before dinner was over.

After the nerve-racking meal, Shen Fanxing followed Xu Qingzhi into the study under Bo Jinchuan's sharp gaze.

Pei Yunze was naturally in charge of the current Pei Corporation's operations.

Pei Yunze sat on a chair in the study and looked at the two women opposite him calmly.

"I know what you want. Not only do you want the Pei Corporation's investment, but you want the Su Corporation's investment as well, right?"

Shen Fanxing nodded and said honestly, "The Su Corporation is not a good choice now."

Pei Yunze curled his lips and looked at her slowly. "Why? That wasn't what you proclaimed when you helped the Su Corporation to pull in investments back then! Moreover, the disparity between Zhi Qin Cosmetics and the Su Corporation now... is too wide."

"Because the Su Corporation doesn't have me now. Its future can't be compared to Zhi Qin Cosmetics."

Shen Fanxing's words were especially frank and direct.

She sounded especially confident and arrogant, but in the business world, who would value a company that had no confidence in themselves?

Pei Yunze nodded lightly.

Xu Qingzhi heaved a sigh of relief. It was about time.

"Give me your phone number. Then I'll give you the Su Corporation's investment!"

She was speechless...

Did he conduct meetings so carelessly?

But after all, it was a simple matter. A phone number for an investment of millions of yuan, she naturally wouldn't reject.

The few of them walked out of the study and Bo Jinchuan stood up immediately. He pulled Shen Fanxing into his embrace and said in a low voice,

"Let's go."

She was speechless...

Shen Fanxing couldn't handle Bo Jinchuan's bossiness tonight and bid the hosts goodbye.

In the car...

"Bo Jinchuan, your attitude towards Young Master Pei isn't nice."

Bo Jinchuan replied, "He gave you roses."

"It's my first time meeting Young Master Pei, you don't have to be so nervous."

Bo Jinchuan replied, "He gave you roses."

"You heard me. I told him very clearly."

Bo Jinchuan replied, "He gave you roses."

Shen Fanxing sighed and said, "Can you stop talking about the roses? I didn't ask him to give them to me!"

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her and said in a low voice,

"He watched your piano performance. He is coveting you. His great-grandfather wants to matchmake the two of you. His parents want to matchmake the two of you. He openly declared that he wants to woo you in front of me..."

Shen Fanxing was stunned. "Is this my fault?"

Bo Jinchuan nodded and said, "It's your fault for being too beautiful."

Shen Fanxing blushed and said, "Let's talk about the roses instead."

Xu Qingzhi huddled behind the car, her hand covering her chest as she breathed weakly.

"Do the both of you... still have any humanity left?"

Did single people deserve to be tortured?

Chapter 397: Where's Your Brain?

The next day, Shen Fanxing ordered roast duck for Bo Jinchuan.

She asked Xu Qingzhi and Yin Ruijue to tag along.

And that resulted in Bo Jinchuan's gloomy mood.

When they reached the hotel in the afternoon, Shen Fanxing started to pack her belongings. She planned to rest in the afternoon and return to Ping Cheng city tomorrow morning.

Bo Jinchuan must have accumulated a lot of work over the past few days. The moment he reached the hotel, he sat on the couch, and his calls and video conferences never stopped.

The two of them bought some local snacks.

Shen Fanxing contemplated for a while before emptying a suitcase to store her and Bo Jinchuan's clothes.

It fit perfectly.

Looking at the suitcases containing their clothes, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but smile.

They were two people in a room and on a bed. Their clothes were placed together.

She and Bo Jinchuan...

How wonderful.

Hugging her knees, she sat on the floor. The two suitcases were in front of her and she took photos with her phone.

There was a notification on her phone. She clicked on it and her lips twitched.

Pei Yunze had traced her phone number to her WeChat account.

What did this man want?

Pretending not to know?

She couldn't feign ignorance forever.

At the thought of the investment that she had just clinched, she might lose it again!

She could only accept and add him as a friend.

There was no response after that, but her phone suddenly rang.

Taken aback, she frowned when she saw the caller.

Turning around to look at Bo Jinchuan, she hesitated before picking up the call.

She walked to the windows and answered the call.

Her voice was stiff and cold.

"What's the matter?"

"Fanxing, why did the Pei Corporation withdraw their investment in the Su Corporation today?" Su Heng's urgent voice sounded.

Shen Fanxing grinned and said, "You seem to be asking the wrong person."

Su Heng paused before saying, "Qianrou said that the two of you went shopping with Madam Pei yesterday."

"You've got a problem with that?"

"Fanxing, can't we just be friends? Are you really... not going to give us some leeway?"

Shen Fanxing snorted coldly and retorted, "Leeway? So you should be sorry that I didn't drown in the sea back then."

Su Heng opened his mouth but no words came out.

"Back then, did you give me a chance to live?"

"I... didn't do it on purpose, Fanxing. Trust me, I've never wanted you to die..."

Shen Fanxing replied coldly, "Trust you? I nearly died because of my trust in you."

Sighing, she straightened her face and said, "Su Heng, you're not at fault for losing the contract. The Pei family has been a conglomerate for decades and it has stood strong till now. Do you think they're fools?"

Su Heng froze and frowned.

"What do you mean?"

Shen Fanxing answered coldly,

"You got Shen Qianrou to help you to befriend the family? Ha... do you know what Chairman Pei hates the most? He hates people who use him to create scandals. Years ago, because of these scandals, he had hurt Madam Pei. Back then, my photos with Chairman Pei were posted online in an attempt to defame me. You really didn't know that I was aware that Shen Qianrou did it behind my back? How can the Pei family not know that?"

"Everyone knows that Madam Pei is Chairman Pei's beloved. You want Shen Qianrou, the culprit, to win over Madam Pei... Has your brain been kicked by a donkey?"

Chapter 398: Let's Wait and See

Su Heng's heart skipped a beat and something heavy seemed to strike his head. He choked and failed to utter a word.

"From the moment Shen Qianrou uploaded the photos of Chairman Pei and me online, the Pei Corporation's investment was destined to no longer be yours!"

Su Heng went silent for a long time before he frowned. "Fanxing, why have you become like this? Don't you hate me? Do you think it's a good idea to transform yourself because of me?"

"I'm quite happy. Even gold can't make me happy. We've already said everything that needs to be said between us. Don't put the blame on me and pretend to be weak and pitiful when you lost the investment due to your own fault. She didn't clinch the investment because she wasn't capable enough!

Oh, that's wrong. She's still very capable. She has vowed to humiliate me at the scent-making contest in front of the whole world. Ha... I'm waiting to see how she is going to do that. Let's wait and see."

With that, Shen Fanxing hung up swiftly.

Su Heng's frown deepened as he listened to the dial tone.

He turned his head to look at the aggrieved and pitiful Shen Qianrou, who was sitting by the bed. Her swollen eyes were peering at him as she sobbed.

"Brother Heng, Sister... She's really too much. I've already tried to avoid her. Why does she have to go against me?"

Su Heng took a deep breath and recalled Shen Fanxing's words. 'Don't put the blame on me and pretend to be weak and pitiful when you lost the investment due to your own fault.'

Pressing her lips, he walked up to her. Shen Qianrou threw herself into his embrace and hugged him tightly, crying even more pitifully.

"Brother Heng, Sister and I have such a huge misunderstanding. She's so capable, what should I do? I'm so scared!"

The word "scared" was definitely true. Shen Fanxing had changed beyond her expectation.

She couldn't understand her at all.

"All right, don't provoke her in the future. If she doesn't want to take a step back, you should retreat then..."

Shen Qianrou bit her lips and nodded silently.

"All right, calm down first. The most important thing now is to prepare for the scent-making contest."

"Yes, I will."

On the other end, Shen Fanxing ended the call, and her good mood had vanished completely.

...

Upon her return, Shen Fanxing read books related to scents every day. Whenever she had the time, she would go to the laboratory to concoct and do research.

On the other hand, Shen Qianrou continued to spend most of her time in the entertainment industry. Other than the fact that she stayed away from the limelight after she came back from the capital city half a month ago, she started to become active after the controversy online had died down.

She attended charity events frequently and appeared graceful and innocent in front of the cameras.

Nowadays, the first thing people thought of was appearance and image.

After looking at her for a long time, her personality had matched the face they were familiar with.

That was why the packaging and image of celebrities were so important.

Rumors had circulated that Lan Yun Entertainment had been preparing a song for her recently. Shen Fanxing smiled in response.

Shen Qianrou was good at singing, but she only decided to release her song now...

The name Lin Shijia appeared when she thought of Old Master Pei's birthday party in the capital city.

She understood that Shen Qianrou had to make the best use of him.

But she had no time to care about that now.

The company was still working hard to change its operations, and now she had to prepare for the international competition.

However, she was also a little doubtful. How could Shen Qianrou be so confident? She still had time to produce an album?

Or could it be that as long as her results could surpass hers and that was enough for her?

Chapter 399: Are You Sure This is...

That night, Bo Jinchuan stayed in the company for an international video conference. Shen Fanxing returned first and ate a simple meal before taking a bath.

When she walked out of the bedroom in a plain nightgown and her half-dried hair, Bo Jinchuan had already returned and was settled on the couch. The television in front of him was switched on and a movie was playing.

Usually, one of them would either head downstairs or upstairs, and they would seek each other out.

Shen Fanxing paused for a moment before walking to the kitchen to get two bottles of water. She sat down beside him and handed him a bottle.

"Have you had dinner?"

Bo Jinchuan took the bottle, unscrewed the cap and handed it to her. Then, he took the other bottle from her and took two sips.

"Yeah."

He answered softly and reached out to put his arm around her shoulder.

"How's the preparation for the competition?"

"I'm fine, it's not a major problem."

Bo Jinchuan sighed softly and handed her a bag.

"What is this?" asked Shen Fanxing as she took it.

"The perfume that your sister designed in the previous international competition won her the fourth place. Don't you want to know her true capability?"

Surprise flashed across Shen Fanxing's eyes as she opened the bag.

"Many perfumers would usually sell their perfume after they have won the competition. They would then use the popularity of the competition to produce and sell the final product. They would then use the opportunity to create their own perfume brand or become the chief perfumer of a well-known brand. However, Shen Qianrou is quite honorable and didn't use any means to sell her perfume. Other than the sample produced during the competition, there were no other products. How did you get your hands on her product? Are you sure this is..."

Shen Fanxing opened the small sample bottle and took a whiff. Her last words trailed off abruptly.

Then, she shook the bottle in the air before taking a closer whiff.

After two seconds of silence, a dark glint flashed across her eyes.

Bo Jinchuan inhaled the scent of the perfume in the air. The scent was something he could accept.

"What's wrong?" he asked in a low and warm voice.

Shen Fanxing closed the lid silently and looked up at Bo Jinchuan. She smiled and said, "I'm sure this is Shen Qianrou's work."

"Huh?" asked Bo Jinchuan as he raised an eyebrow.

Shen Fanxing didn't reply and merely smiled at him.

Bo Jinchuan lowered his head and planted a light kiss on her lips. "Tell me, can you take this opportunity to clarify the plagiarism incident?"

"Okay," she replied without any hesitation, her clear eyes shining at him.

Something flashed across Bo Jinchuan's dark orbs and his gaze softened. "Do you need me to do anything?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head instinctively before nodding. "I need you."

A warm smile flashed across his eyes and his deep voice was filled with obvious happiness. He inhaled the scent of her after her bath and his lips landed on her hair.

"What do you want me to do?"

Shen Fanxing smiled as she turned her head to whisper into his ear.

Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly and replied, "It's good to be aware of that, but is that all?"

"That's the most important thing! It's all up to you."

"Yes, I promise to complete the mission perfectly!"

Chapter 400: Be Good, Bear With It

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and looked at Bo Jinchuan excitedly.

“Bo Jinchuan, at the scent-making contest, I will clean up my image and reputation. Then I want to marry you immediately. Do you still want to marry me?”

Bo Jinchuan’s handsome face was calm and his dark orbs penetrated deeply at her.

Shen Fanxing suddenly felt unsure. His expression was too deep, hiding emotions that she couldn’t read.

“Bo Jinchuan, what’s wrong with you recently? Did something happen?”

After a long while, Bo Jinchuan smiled and bent down to kiss her forehead. His chuckle was low.

“Seems like I have to think about my proposal. What kind of proposal should I prepare for you?”

The nervousness in Shen Fanxing’s eyes dissipated gradually.

“There’s no need to go through the hassle. I’ve said it before, I don’t care about that.”

“I’ve said it before as well, I don’t condone slipshoddy work.”

Shen Fanxing’s long lashes fluttered as she leaned her shoulder against his.

“I’ll be looking forward to it then.”

She mumbled as she looked at the perfume sample that Shen Qianrou had won. Her eyes narrowed.

“Bo Jinchuan, I want to return to the Shen family’s residence soon.”

His grip on her shoulders tightened and he frowned at her.

“Are you tired of living? Are you going back so that you can be angered by them?”

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips and looked up at him, blinking lightly.

“Who knows who is the one being angered? Huh?”

Bo Jinchuan went silent for a while before asking, “When?”

“The domestic auditions will be starting in half a month’s time, I want to go back in the next few days.”

Pressing his lips, Bo Jinchuan stroked her earlobe as his dark orbs reflected her. “We are going to live apart, huh?”

Shen Fanxing looked apologetic as she planted a kiss on his chin. “Be good and bear with it.”

Bo Jinchuan’s eyes sparkled as he lowered his head, wanting to kiss her deeply. But Shen Fanxing pressed her finger against his lips.

“Rest early tonight, I have something to handle.”

Frowning slightly, Bo Jinchuan compromised after a moment. His handsome face inched closer to her and he said in a low voice,

“Before the competition, I’ll try my best to listen to you. However, you have to be prepared. After making me tolerate for so long, I won’t let you off easily when the time comes.”

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat and her face reddened momentarily. She bit her lips and turned her head. "Got it..."

Got it...

His eyes darkened and his throat tightened.

This woman!

Afraid that if he continued to be in her presence, the beast in him would not be able to suppress itself sooner or later. He decided to leave the room.

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and went to the study.

Early the next morning, Shen Fanxing called Shen Shanghua.

Shen Shanghua couldn't be happier.

In the afternoon, Shen Shanghua made a rare appearance in the living room and instructed the kitchen to prepare a sumptuous dinner.

Yang Liwei had just finished an afternoon of mahjong. When she returned, she saw Grandpa Shen instructing the kitchen to add more dishes.

"Dad, what do you want to eat for dinner? I'll get the kitchen to cook."

Shen Shanghua didn't reply and walked out of the kitchen with his crutch.

When everyone returned home that night, they were surprised to see Shen Shanghua sitting in the living room.

Shen Qianrou rushed to Shen Shanghua happily.

"Grandpa, do you want to have dinner with us tonight?"

Seeing Shen Qianrou's eager expression, Shen Shanghua nodded and said, "Yeah."

The servant smiled and said,

"Old Master instructed the kitchen to prepare more dishes today. Old Master, can we serve the dishes now?"

Shen Qianrou stood up and said,

"Serve the dishes, I'll push Grandpa to the dining room."

"Let's wait a while more."

Shen Shanghua interjected suddenly.

Jiang Rongrong asked doubtfully, "You have a guest coming tonight?"

Shen Shanghua didn't even look at her. "She isn't a guest!"

Just then, the sounds of a car engine came from the living room, followed by the closing of the car door.

