

Chapter 41: I Quit

Without giving Su Heng a chance to finish his sentence, Shen Fanxing reached out to stop him.

“You can make whatever decisions you want. I don’t care and I won’t care. I won’t be working here anymore.”

She took out her resignation letter and handed it to the manager from the Human Resource Department, slamming it on the table in front of Su Heng.

“You can hire someone else for the Public Relations Department. I’m quitting!”

“Director Shen!”

“Ms Shen!”

Shen Fanxing’s words caused a huge uproar in the conference room.

Shocked, everyone tried to retain Shen Fanxing at the first instant.

Capability and experience mattered. After all these years, they saw what Shen Fanxing had done for the company and as of then, they did not have the time to think about the past. They just wanted Shen Fanxing to stay.

“Director Shen, please consider this carefully before you act.”

“Yes, Director Shen. You’ve been in the Su Company for many years, attending to the big and small issues. Yet you want to quit all of a sudden...”

“If you’re unhappy with Shen Qianrou, we can report this to the board of directors and let them make the decision for you, but you cannot leave the Su Company!”

Su Heng’s eyes landed on the resignation letter, panic starting to set in.

His hand tried to curl into a fist and that was when he realized his hands were shaking, where the nervousness stole every bit of his energy.

In the past, he was used to Shen Fanxing’s well-behaved compliance.

She had always acted with his interests in mind.

But now...

If he agreed to her resignation, the company would be subjected to instability for a while.

Su Heng decided to play it soft.

“Fanxing, you should understand, this decision is not against you...”

“I’m not sure if the decision is against me, but I’m aware of whether the others are. All of these do not matter anymore. I’m here to resign today.”

As she finished speaking, she threw the notebook to Liu Qi, both of her hands empty by then.

“I wish the Su Company continued success,”

spat Shen Fanxing as she left her seat.

Panic gripped Su Heng and he was angered by Shen Fanxing’s words.

“Fanxing, why do you have to harp on your point. You know that I have no intentions of making you leave!”

Shen Fanxing, who made it halfway across the conference room, paused and turned to look at Su Heng, her eyes reflecting utter coldness, making Su Heng’s heart sink.

“Harp on my point?”

Her voice was full of sarcasm and when she spoke, “Su Heng, so now you’re going to force this label on me? You’re forever right and I’m always the ignorant and insensible one?”

By then, Shen Fanxing had already reached the door, her hands on the handle as she spoke,

“But it doesn’t matter, you can have whatever thoughts you want. Regardless, you have to accept the resignation letter today. I didn’t sign any contract with you when I entered the Su Company back then.”

Finishing her sentence, Shen Fanxing pushed the handle of the door down, totally ignoring a shocked and panicky Su Heng.

The other senior managers in the room stood up quickly, in hopes of turning the tide around.

“Director Shen...”

“Don’t leave, Director Shen...”

“Spam!”

The door of the conference room closed, as Shen Fanxing left determinedly.

The conference room descended into chaos.

With Shen Fanxing’s departure, everyone felt as though the sky was going to crash on them.

Nobody would feel any sense of happiness at Shen Qianrou’s entry. Instead, it would be full of reproach and anger.

If not for her, Director Shen would not have left!

Shen Qianrou shook from the anger, her pretty face paled considerably.

Chapter 42: How Do I Fulfill You and Shen Qianrou If I’m Not Harsh

News of Shen Fanxing’s departure spread like wildfire across the whole of the Su Company.

On her way back to the office, she was stopped by employees who tried to change her mind.

But her will was ironed and no one could convince her otherwise.

Of course, there were a few sarcastic ones, who she did not bother herself with.

When she reached her office, Shen Qianrou and Su Heng were already in there.

Shen Qianrou stood beside Su Heng as she ordered the tidying up of the room.

"I don't want this table and cabinet. The documents about the scents should be new. Replace the old documents with new, photocopied ones. Buy new books..."

Thereafter, she looked at Su Heng and smiled. "Sorry, I'm not used to using others' materials."

Su Heng smiled and said lightly,

"It's alright. Everything can be arranged according to your wishes."

Shen Fanxing looked coldly at them. She had the feeling that something was amiss about the duo.

There was a deliberate attempt to increase the distance...

"What're you waiting for, hurry up and move the things!"

scolded a frowning Su Heng when he saw two idle employees.

The two of them looked at each other, hesitant.

"You..."

"Ah Hui," a cool voice sounded.

The few people in the room looked towards the entrance, where Shen Fanxing had already walked to Ah Hui's side.

"Director Shen..."

"Do you have a lighter?" asked Shen Fanxing without any trace of emotions on her face.

"Yes," said Ah Hui as he whipped out a lighter and passed it to Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing took it, turned around and grabbed all the files she could find in the cabinet. Then, she walked towards Su Heng and showed him all the documents.

"These are the formulas of all the perfumes I have created over the years. Those that are scrapped and those that haven't been used, they are all here. You see them?"

"What do you want to do?"

Su Heng's eyes turned slit-like as a sense of alertness arose.

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes. Taking all the documents, she burnt all of them in front of Su Heng.

The brightness of the flame ignited the few serious faces in the room.

Looking at the ashes, Shen Fanxing threw the lighter back to Ah Hui and said,

"I have the right to deal with my own materials, in case someone has other ideas."

Her face projected an expected diabolical and cold stare at Shen Qianrou.

Then, she turned to Ah Hui and said,

“Throw everything in the office away, lest someone dirties it.”

“...Alright!” said Ah Hui who reacted seconds later.

Then, Shen Qianrou picked up her windbreaker and bag before walking out of the office coolly.

Looking at her cool back, Su Heng hesitated before he rushed out to chase after Shen Fanxing and grabbed her hand.

“Let go,” said a frowning Shen Fanxing, her expression cold.

Su Heng tightened his grip further.

“Fanxing, does it have to end this way for us?”

Shen Fanxing tried to retrieve her hand and took a few steps back. After that, she stared at him coldly and sarcastically remarked,

“If it doesn’t, how do I let you and Shen Qianrou be together?”

—

Shen Fanxing drove back to her condominium, thoughts filled her along the way.

She was thinking of the ‘six years ago’ that Annali mentioned. It was full of bad memories and reputation.

Her eyes flashed as she reminded herself not to think of the past. She took a deep breath and sped up, her black CC driving quickly on the city road.

The first thing she did when she reached home was to shower.

Grandma Bo was right, there was no need for her to be nostalgic about the dirty place.

Indeed, there was nothing for her to be nostalgic about.

Yet, she had to be able to live up to her past self and not let this ‘past self’ live too grievously.

But there were some things that she could not let go.

She would vindicate herself one day.

It was just that when she thought of Grandma Bo, a dashing face would appear.

She remembered him saying...

Shen Fanxing stepped out of the bathroom in her nightgown. She sat on the sofa and fumbled for her phone in the bag. Then, she unlocked her phone.

There were no messages.

“I’ll be very busy these few days. Rest well, I’ll call you.”

The strong seductive voice still echoed clearly in her mind.

Pursing her lips, her expression turned slightly gloomy. He might be really busy.

Then, she paused.

Why was she... expecting such?

Shaking her head resignedly, she placed her phone on the coffee table and stood up.

Halfway across the room, she turned to look at her phone again before deciding to bring it into the bedroom with her.

—

At the 88th floor of the Bo Consortium.

The spacious conference room was filled with an elegant air of affluence.

Yet, the atmosphere was tense and stressful.

Chapter 43: It Was Her, Definitely Her!

The senior managers did not even dare to take deep breaths, their body tense as they focused on the files they were holding, preparing their speech of report.

Since the young master of the Bo Consortium would become the CEO on Friday, every department would have to report about the company’s situation in the conference.

So far, the meeting had lasted for two hours and the senior managers in suits were already sweating like mad, their shirts drenched.

They took a peep at the man sitting on the master seat. He was obviously a young man but the attention he mastered—

His vibe was simply too strong!

After the minister from the Administrative Department had finished reporting with fear, he did not move, waiting for the boss to find the loopholes and question him.

What he got was a cool gaze, and the temperature in the room instantly plunged.

Bo Jinchuan did not speak after a long while.

The conference room was thrown into deadly silence, and the minister for the Administrative Department started to shake as he directed his gaze to Yu Song, who was standing next to Bo Jinchuan, sending signals of help.

Yu Song pursed his lips and bent down to remind Bo Jinchuan.

“Master...”

Bo Jinchuan turned to look at him, surprising Yu Song.

In the entirety of his life, that was the first time he saw elements of loss in Master's eyes... Did that mean pigs could fly?

In the midst of his surprise, he said, "Minister Wang has finished his report."

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and tried to find the documents under the Administrative Department, before he said,

"The standard for performance appraisal needs to be improved. As for the expenditure, the Finance Department shall give a detailed report of the Administrative Department's annual expenditure for checks."

Bo Jinchuan finished speaking, but he did not ask for the next department's report.

Poor Minister Wang stood there not knowing what to do.

It was long before Bo Jinchuan finally had some actions.

Everyone turned to look at him.

They saw the rise of a beautiful hand, giving orders to Yu Song.

Bo Jinchuan turned his head slightly, his beautiful face had its habitual sternness and coldness.

His gaze landed on Yu Song, his eyes unreadable.

This was the Master that Yu Song was most familiar with.

Yu Song hurried forward and bent down, he asked, "What can I do for you, Master?"

Bo Jinchuan's low and clear voice sounded in his ears.

"How's the situation at her side?"

Yu Song was utterly surprised.

The situation at whose side?

He knew that nobody understood Master's words, but after spending years by his side, he should have understood?

His lack of understanding therefore caused a delayed reply to Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan turned around and watched him, his eyes slowly turning slit-like. Despite the grace he emitted, Yu Song broke out in a cold sweat.

Since Master asked, that must have been a question discussed before.

His brain started working rapidly.

Who was the pronoun he was referring to?

An animal?

A man?

Or her?

Oh?!

Yu Song's brain fixated on her!

It was her!

Yes!

It was her! It was definitely her!

Chapter 44: A Self-employed Entrepreneur

It was Ms Shen!

But...

Didn't Master say she could handle this herself and there was no need to worry about it?

Why did he ask that now?

He was unsure of her situation.

"Master, this..."

That was the first time he felt so helpless in front of Bo Jinchuan.

How should he answer this question?

It was the first time Master had encountered another species like women.

It was also the first time he had encountered such an issue!

Bo Jinchuan frowned.

Yu Song bent his body further as fear gripped him.

"How about... I'll check after the conference ends?"

Bo Jinchuan gave him a cool stare and Yu Song changed his words immediately and said,

"I'll get it checked now!"

"Okay,"

said Bo Jinchuan as he continued to look through the document in his hand.

Yu Song rushed to the conference room.

As the saying goes, "A fall in the pit, a gain in your wit!"

After this incident, Yu Song decided to follow all of Ms Shen's matters closely.

Thinking back to the conversation they had before the conference.

Was the “Don’t worry” words of comfort for himself?

Yu Song could not help but laugh internally.

He really wanted to ask Master how it felt to contradict himself.

When Yu Song re-entered the conference room ten minutes later, his face did not look too good.

The atmosphere in the room was eerily low and dreary.

Quite obviously, Master had captured some loopholes in the reports.

Yu Song went in silently and bent down to whisper to Bo Jinchuan.

He gave a brief summary of Shen Fanxing’s forceful resignation.

Before Yu Song finished speaking, the coldness and sternness reflected from his face seemed to lessen.

Even though there was not much difference, everyone could feel the instant change in atmosphere and mood in the conference room, as though it was springtime and the sunlight had found its way through the windows, basking the room in its glow and warmth.

All the managers looked at one another. Even though they were unsure of what was said to Young Master Bo, they felt slightly able to breathe.

Yu Song also felt slightly surprised, as though he had found the method?

He had never imagined that someone like Master, who would never associate himself closely with women, would be interested in a woman.

Bo Jinchuan looked at the document at hand. Everyone expected the conference to continue, only to see the boss stood up and left the conference room, briefly saying, “End of meeting.”

What?

What was going on?

Since the return of Young Master from overseas, conferences have always begun in the morning and continued after lunch.

It was not even 11 am and the meeting had ended so abruptly?

Yu Song did not follow Bo Jinchuan, but stayed behind to tidy up the documents.

Seeing that Bo Jinchuan had left, everyone went to Yu Song.

“Secretary Yu, how many billions did the deal make?”

“Given how happy Young Master Bo is, it should at least be a hundred billion?”

“Which company are we working with?”

Yu Song kept the files, got them arranged neatly on the table and got up. His stern face showing an unreadable smile.

Seeing this, everyone wanted to know the results even more.

In the end, Yu Song only replied,

“Not a company per se. More strictly speaking, a self-employed entrepreneur.”

Chapter 45: Priceless

“Not a company per se. More strictly speaking, a self-employed entrepreneur.”

“...”

“...”

A self-employed entrepreneur?!

Everyone was shocked. How was that possible?

How could the Bo Consortium, with an international reputation, work with a self-employed entrepreneur?

Even... even though that was not impossible, that would be the business of the employees to handle. Why was the boss handling this?

And seeing the boss' reaction...

“This... What's there to talk about between Mr Bo and a trivial self-employed entrepreneur?”

Yu Song's smile deepened.

Well...

They can talk about love!

What else was there to talk about!

“It's only a few millions' business, right?”

A few million?

Haha, not so sure about that!

How could Ms Shen be put on a price tag in Master's heart?

Even though the others did not know this, Yu Song did.

One must know, every meeting that Master attended was important.

Meetings in the Bo Consortium were valuable, even every second and every minute.

One should also know that a tiny mistake made in any of the reports was not just a simple matter of losing millions or billions.

Yet, Master ended the meeting early for Ms Shen. So, if Ms Shen could be measured in monetary terms...

Hmmm?

Anyway, Ms Shen had bounced back strongly with her resignation. Master should not have to worry.

Why did he stop the meeting?

Yu Song did not bother himself with the masses' questions anymore. He turned and walked out of the conference room.

In the CEO's company, there was an element of stable nobility and elegance.

Bo Jinchuan stood in front of the large window panes; his slender figure and elegant vibe of nobility emitted a pressurizing feeling.

Somehow, one would feel like bowing down to him, unthinkingly and undoubtedly.

When Yu Song went in, he only got a glimpse of Bo Jinchuan's back but he already felt the need to suppress whatever artificiality of words he wanted to say.

Because Bo Jinchuan was facing Yu Song, Yu Song did not realise that the former was holding on to a black phone.

Just when he felt guilty over his mocking of Master, Bo Jinchuan had already put the phone to his ears.

—

A thoroughly relaxed Shen Fanxing fell asleep after staring at her phone for long, unsure of when she dozed off.

Because of the high intensity of her job, sleep was a luxury to her.

She had finally been able to relax that day but what went through her mind was not shopping or having a good meal, but sleeping.

In the midst of her sleep, the phone rang.

Shen Fanxing seemed to wake up at the first instant. She sat up and saw an unknown caller ID on her cell phone.

But the ending numbers were obvious, 1111.

Her heart skipped a beat. She stared at the string of numbers for some time before she accepted the call.

"Hello?"

Because she just woke up, her normally clear and sweet voice sounded lazy and low, making it especially sweet-sounding.

Bo Jinchuan's eyes turned slit-like, his brows frowned a little.

That voice was indeed alluring.

"It's me," said Bo Jinchuan, while his voice sounded cool, it was said lightly intentionally.

As if he feared scaring the other party off.

Yu Song, who was reflecting silently at the side, could not help but smile.

Chapter 46: This Would Not Get You A Girlfriend

Yu Song, who was reflecting silently at the side, could not help but smile.

Actually, the master could not be blamed.

That was because, Master had indeed changed.

(You've changed, buddy!)

He had become someone unfamiliar to him.

Who would have thought that the man who could scare off a mass of people with a single gaze in the conference room could become someone so gentle on the phone?

Gentle?

With his innate coldness, how was he capable of such gentleness?

Indeed, one would see more the longer he lived.

What about the women who had a crush on Master? How could they live with this fact?

Hearing his voice, Shen Fanxing did not detect any change.

"Yes, I know."

She flipped the covers open and wore her slippers. Her arms folded as she took in the scenery in front of the windows. Her gaze landed on the building that was the most attention-seeking, one that was the tallest in the whole city.

One was situated on a level in the most attention-seeking building of the city while the other was situated in an unattractive and neglected area.

One was in a suit and the other was in a nightgown.

They were supposed to be two people from different worlds, yet across the flourishing streets, they faced each other.

"You just woke up?"

"...Yes," answered Shen Fanxing after a pause.

“I heard you resigned today,”

Bo Jinchuan said coolly and upon hearing this, Yu Song smiled.

Bo Jinchuan had known the outcome, but he pretended not to know.

He was a wolf!

The term appeared in Yu Song’s mind, scaring even himself.

Disrespectful!

Shen Fanxing remembered telling this to Grandma and Bo Jinchuan happened to be present.

It was normal for him to know.

“Yes, I’ve resigned.”

Bo Jinchuan smiled and said, “Good.”

“...” Shen Fanxing made a face but did not speak.

“Have you eaten?” asked Bo Jinchuan after going silent for two seconds.

Shen Fanxing looked at the clock placed on the cabinet above her bed; it was 11 o’clock.

“Not yet.”

“Yes, I’m busy.”

Yu Song’s eyes twitched.

Though the office was enormous, the sound coming from the other end of the phone was clear as day due to the silence.

What kind of answer was that?

She said she had not eaten and you said you were busy?

Master, please allow me to give well-intended advice: this would not get you a girlfriend.

Shen Fanxing was shocked by Bo Jinchuan’s words. After a while, she spoke, “You...”

“You want to hang up on me?”

Shen Fanxing faltered, “...but you said you were busy.”

“Yes, do you intend to have your lunch at home?”

Shen Fanxing felt like she needed help, she was tired from trying to keep up with the man’s mind, which she could not.

“I didn’t intend to go out so I’ll just order food to eat.”

“Alright.”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

The two of them fell into a long period of silence.

It was long before Bo Jinchuan sounded again, “You hang up first.”

Shen Fanxing replied, “...Okay.”

Then, she moved the phone away from her ear and hung up.

End of conversation.

Yu Song straightened his body.

Bo Jinchuan kept his phone and turned around. Yu Song had no emotions on his face, keeping his usual stern demeanour.

“Master, the mall in the north of the city is almost constructed. Before this, there were many international brands applying to settle in. The in-charge has already handed in a report detailing the information of these brands. Besides that ...”

Bo Jinchuan looked up and gave Yu Song a cool gaze. Yu Song felt ridiculous but his voice slowly became softer.

Instincts told him that was not a good time to speak.

Chapter 47: Was She Detested?

Shen Fanxing hung up and gave a long breath out. Speaking to Bo Jinchuan was too tiring.

She did not think she was stupid. In fact, it was quite a feat for her to have survived the treacherous business circle of deception and vested interests.

How was it possible that her brain ceased to work in front of Bo Jinchuan.

She had been waiting for the phone call before she slept. No matter what the content was, now that the call had ended, she felt a sense of hollowness.

What kind of feeling was that?

She had no idea.

It seemed like she really could not have any time off.

For being busy kept the feeling of emptiness away, having time off... made her realise she did not have anything.

Such a feeling of emptiness was not good.

She took a deep breath and walked out of the bedroom, turning the tv on to watch the news.

They were utterly boring.

That was when she felt sleepy again, even though she had just woken up.

If not for the sound of the doorbell, she would have slept again.

But, who would come at this time?

Who would seek her now?

Qingzhi?

She knew that she was overwrought with work. A call would be the most she could do now.

Did the person knock on the wrong door?

After ruffling her hair, she brought—

When she opened the door doubtfully, she was shocked to see the knocker.

Yu Song carried two bags containing green items, seemingly vegetables and fruits.

He looked at her and smiled tensely. This made Shen Fanxing a little uncomfortable, as he had always been always emotionless during the last few meetings.

That was the first time she had seen him smile, making it hard not to reciprocate.

Yet, there were lots that Yu Song could not express verbally.

Before he came, he had already thrown the thought—that Master could not get a girlfriend with his actions—away.

He was wrong!

How wrong could he be!

There was nothing that could be impossible for Master.

He was just too indifferent in the past.

Even though Ms Shen was not an easy target, given Master's 'attacks', it would not be long before he would have the beauty in his hands.

Even a man like him almost got touched by Master's actions for the past two days.

Seeing that look of strangeness on the future CEO Madam's face, Yu Song could only nod his head awkwardly and respectfully said,

"Good afternoon, Ms Shen."

Shen Fanxing felt awkward too, but she nodded her head politely.

Then, she directed her gaze slowly to—

Bo Jinchuan's tall and slender body stood outside. His expensive suit brought out his noble elegance and his sternness was brought out by his status.

He had no emotions or warmth on his face, his eyes unreadable.

Only that there seemed to be some ripples rising within his eyes.

With regard to Bo Jinchuan's presence, Shen Fanxing was surprised.

There was an element of coldness in his eyes and Shen Fanxing's heart sank.

What did she do?

Why did he look at her in this manner?

She suddenly had an unspeakable feeling.

Was she being detested?

"Why're you here?" asked Shen Fanxing.

Chapter 48: Well-behaved Like A Shocked Kitten

Bo Jinchuan had both hands in the suit's pockets, his posture tall as he stood there, his eyes landing on the sleepy face of Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing deemed it strange to talk across the door.

Since they were there, she invited them in.

She opened the door subconsciously.

Seeing this, the coldness in Bo Jinchuan's voice seemed to deepen.

Not understanding why, Shen Fanxing thought it was ridiculous.

He appeared out of nowhere to glare at her.

Bo Jinchuan did not reply and Shen Fanxing directed her gaze to Yu Song.

It was all momentary.

But Yu Song could feel something was amiss. Seeing the moving of her lips, he hurried up and showed her the two bags he was carrying.

"Ms Shen, we..."

Before Yu Song even finished his sentence, Mr Bo strode up to Shen Fanxing, his eyes sharp as an eagle's.

Taken aback, Shen Fanxing backstepped.

In the end, Bo Jinchuan entered the house and grabbed her wrist, his other hand wrapped around her waist as she pulled into his embrace, instantly surrounded by his fragrance.

She struggled but heard Yu Song's hesitant call of "Master"... thereafter she heard the closing of the door.

Shen Fanxing shook and she felt the paralysis of her body.

Yu Song touched his nose as he nearly cried out in pain.

This sudden transition of Master... what happened?

The duo was silent for a while. Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze to the woman who was in his embrace. Her expression could not be seen as her face was buried in his chest. Her pompous hair gave off a sweet-smelling fragrance.

She was like a well-behaved cat who had a shock, not daring to move an inch.

This was when Bo Jinchuan reduced the coldness reflected from his eyes.

This woman was nice to hug, but she was too skinny.

The being in his embrace moved a little and Bo Jinchuan lowered his head to look at her.

After testing Bo Jinchuan's reaction and feeling the calming of a storm, Shen Fanxing deemed it okay to struggle out of his embrace.

Though Bo Jinchuan was a little reluctant, he agreed to let go of her.

Shen Fanxing took two steps back to have a little distance away from him.

The usually calm demeanour was gone as there were elements of rare shyness and panic on her face. She quickly swept her hair behind her ears with her slender and fair hand.

The lighting in the room was not bad and Bo Jinchuan could even see the tiny hairs on her ears.

"...What are you doing?" asked Shen Fanxing after she was done adjusting herself.

Bo Jinchuan lowered his head and stared at her; his lips moved.

"I want to have lunch with you."

Surprised, Shen Fanxing recalled the conversation they had.

"Didn't you say you were busy?"

"Yes, I am busy but I came."

His voice remained calm.

Bo Jinchuan continued looking at her, his eyes hawk-like.

The neckline of her nightgown was slightly big, showing off her fair collarbone. When she turned her head, one could see the beautifully-crafted shape of her mandible.

His eyes darkened.

She had no idea how alluring she was, and to think this state was seen by Yu Song.

His chest felt slightly heavy, contemplating whether to dig Yu Song's eyes out.

Chapter 49: Have You Felt My Sincerity

His chest felt slightly heavy, contemplating whether to dig Yu Song's eyes out.

Outside Shen Fanxing's unit, Yu Song suddenly sneezed without any omen.

Watching Bo Jinchuan's dashing face, Shen Fanxing gave a faint laugh.

"Is this you emphasizing your sincerity?"

Tracing the smile of Shen Fanxing, Bo Jinchuan's dark orbs went a shade darker.

He closed the distance between them, his suit showing off his slender figure, his fragrance—regardless of which kind—immensely alluring.

Shen Fanxing shifted to the side subconsciously, but Bo Jinchuan reached out and trapped her to the wall.

He bent down towards her. With his dashing features near, she could feel the excruciating pressure of his presence.

Shen Fanxing straightened her back, which was practically glued to the wall already.

His face stopped a few inches away from hers, where she could obviously feel his breathing.

"So you have felt my sincerity."

His tone was meant to be questioning, but it came out as a statement.

"Don't you think our proximity is too close for opposite genders?"

Shen Fanxing did not answer his question as her thoughts would be disrupted if he closed the distance more.

"We're not any ordinary people of opposite genders. I'm pursuing you."

"It's only a pursuit. I don't think this basis justifies our situation now," said Shen Fanxing with a serious expression on her beautiful-looking face.

Bo Jinchuan shook his head and responded, "I think this is good, given we're at the stage of holding hands."

"..." Shen Fanxing was tired of this.

Then, Bo Jinchuan kept his hands and straightened his body, the pressurizing feeling dissipated instantly.

"Don't worry. I won't do anything to you since I'm still pursuing you."

He halted and his gaze swept past Shen Fanxing's body, his voice low when he spoke, "You, go and change or the stage of pursuit would be over."

Shen Fanxing lowered her head, where she could see large portions of her fair skin being exposed.

Her face showed awkwardness as she turned and walked into her bedroom.

Seeing that she had entered the bedroom, that was when he turned and opened the door.

Yu Song came in and said, "Master."

Bo Jinchuan reached out to take the bags from Yu Song, then he coldly ordered, "Go and buy thirty pounds of onions."

"Huh?"

"Mince them and show it to me after an hour."

"Huh?"

Yu Song was lost but he only got the closing of the door after as a response.

Yu Song blinked emotionlessly.

He had no choice, but the thought of chopping thirty onions was enough to make him suffer.

Why did Master want him to do this?!

—

When Shen Fanxing came out changed, Bo Jinchuan happened to be taking off his suit.

She heard from Qingzhi once that the most alluring moment of a man was not when he appeared naked in front of you, but when he was taking off and wearing his shirt.

Smiling in response, she did not think much of this then.

But now, it was definitely an enjoyable moment as she watched the man take off his suit in front of her.

He lay the suit on the sofa. Then, he went on to remove the exquisite watch on his wrist before removing his tie.

The series of actions were all indicative of this man's charisma. Yet, it was then that the man's tie got problematic...

Chapter 50: What Are You Aware Of!

Because of the force exerted, the knot got tighter.

Bo Jinchuan frowned unhappily. Yet, Shen Fanxing appeared before him already.

He looked up at her; his hands stopped in motion.

Feeling a little uncomfortable, she pointed at his tie.

“Let me give you a hand.”

Bo Jinchuan’s lips pursed, the frown slowly disappearing as his hands released the tie.

Shen Fanxing held on to the tie and scrutinized it. The knot could not be untied because of the over-exertion of force.

She tried to loosen the knot by moving it side to side forcefully. Then, she gave Bo Jinchuan a look.

She did not remember seeing him exerting much force. Why was the knot so tight?

Pursing her lips, she closed the distance between them a little in order to exert more force, then she started untying the knot bit by bit.

Her pompous hair fell loosely on her back, seemingly soft and light, giving a beautiful shine under the glow of the sunlight. It swayed lightly with her motion, emitting a fragrant smell.

The room was silent. Given the close proximity of the duo, Bo Jinchuan’s heart raced a little as he stared at the fair forehead of Shen Fanxing and he stepped forward uncontrollably.

Sensing his nearing movement, Shen Fanxing’s heart skipped a beat.

It so happened that the knot was loosened and she removed it from his neck calmly.

She then looked up at him, her eyes smiley.

“Done.”

“Fanxing,” said Bo Jinchuan as his eyes darkened.

Shen Fanxing’s heart raced as she took a step back.

Yet a strong arm wrapped around her waist and pulled her forward, not giving her any time to react.

The man’s fragrance was strong as he kissed her.

Where his lips landed on the lips of a surprised Shen Fanxing.

Cool.

Soft.

The duo froze when their lips met.

That was a feeling that tugged at their hearts’ hamstring.

It was a feeling never felt before and there was no longer a rhythmic pattern to their heartbeats. The kiss was like a fog that had completely messed up two intelligent souls’ minds.

There was a sweet scent coming from her breath, Bo Jinchuan controlled himself as he tried not to deepen the kiss and released her quickly.

Surprise flashed across his eyes.

The attraction that he had towards this woman could not be underestimated.

A kiss?

That was a first experience with such a matter, and it was done irrationally, unhesitantly and almost instinctively.

“You...” said Shen Fanxing unbelievably after she regained her composure.

“Sorry, that was not intentional.”

“...” Shen Fanxing’s eyes darkened and her heart felt a chill.

Unintentional, then what was that?

What did he treat her as?

Yet, her face betrayed no emotions. Her hand was placed on the chest of Bo Jinchuan and she wanted to push him away, but he had no intention of letting her go.

“Let go of me!” shouted Shen Fanxing indignantly.

“No, I have to explain.”

“No need! I’m well aware...”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and asked, “What are you aware of? I just understood what happened seconds ago and you tell me you’re aware?”