

Chapter 421: Keep It a Secret

At that moment, a reporter said with a relaxed smile.

“Young Master Su is really lucky to have such a beautiful and talented fiancée like Miss Shen Qianrou! I’m sure you’ve heard of her excellent work today. She is devoted to you! Now that she has successfully qualified for the competition, aren’t you going to express your feelings?”

Shen Qianrou blushed shyly, while Su Heng smiled and said gently,

“I understand what she means. My heart has long been devoted to her. As for expressing my feelings...”

Su Heng paused before chuckling lightly. “I need to keep this a secret for now.”

“Oh... Seems like you’re preparing to propose officially...”

“This must be a romantic proposal. I’m starting to look forward to it!”

“The two of them are finally getting married. I wish the both of you well!”

Shen Qianrou was also surprised and delighted. But seeing that Su Heng didn’t reject her, she became even more excited.

Shen Fanxing was naturally surrounded by reporters, but she only chose a few simple questions to answer before she stopped.

On the other hand, the noise around Shen Qianrou became livelier. In the end, it caused a commotion. Everyone assumed that Su Heng was going to propose to Shen Qianrou.

Her lips twitched as she walked to the side and picked up her box.

After the emcee announced the top ten candidates, the local competition officially ended.

...

Shen Fanxing went to the ladies to wash her hands to see that Shen Qianrou was already standing inside as well.

“Did you move back home because you wanted to trick me?” hissed Shen Qianrou as she glared at Shen Fanxing viciously.

Shen Fanxing lowered her head and continued to wash her hands as if no one was around. “Trick you? If you were innocent, would you have been tricked?”

Pulling some tissues to wipe her hands, Shen Fanxing turned around and leaned against the sink, sneering at Shen Qianrou.

“I didn’t expect you to use the same trick again. You actually want me to fall into the same pit and then trample me to death in the same place using the same incident?”

Shen Qianrou gritted her teeth furiously.

Shen Fanxing lowered her head and carefully wiped her long fingers, her expression cold.

“I know you won’t let go of any opportunity to step on me. This local competition is such an important event. You wouldn’t give up on this opportunity.

It was all thanks to your consistent attempts all these years. You’ve tricked me for so long and I’ve gained a deep understanding of you. There are only those few ways to harm someone. Since I want to teach you a lesson, I naturally have to keep one for myself...

To be honest, I’m a little bored because nothing unexpected happens every time. Everything is within my expectations!

You as my enemy have always acted step by step as if we have discussed this beforehand. You’ve followed the script that I’ve conceptualized without any mistakes. Perhaps to other directors, you’re not a good actress, but to me... Shen Qianrou, your perfect cooperation makes me want to award you with the Best Actress Award...”

Towards the end of her speech, Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but laugh. She crushed the tissues and threw them into the rubbish bin. She then turned her head to look at Shen Qianrou with contempt in her eyes.

Shen Qianrou was enraged and speechless by her words. She panted heavily and glared viciously at Shen Fanxing, as though she was about to pounce and bite her to death.

“Since you already expected that I would use your formula to participate in the competition like what I did six years ago. And you also expected that you would be labeled as a plagiarist again, why didn’t you expose me?!”

Chapter 422: You’re Really Finished

“Since you already expected that I would use your formula to participate in the competition like what I did six years ago. And you also expected that you would be labeled as a plagiarist again, why didn’t you expose me?!”

That was something she couldn’t comprehend, even though she had convinced herself that Shen Fanxing only wanted to enter the finals and not blow this matter up.

But on second thought, if she were her, she would definitely seize the opportunity to finish the other party off.

“What’s the point of exposing you now? At most, there will be a headline. The headlines will be—The two sisters of the Shen family plagiarized each other? You plagiarized from me, and I plagiarized from you?”

She was speechless...

“It’s meaningless,” said Shen Fanxing as she stood up. She strode towards Shen Qianrou and said,

“Of course I want to expose you, but not now. I can seek revenge when you set me up with the judge during the piano competition. And I can retaliate when you accuse me of plagiarism. I can still fight back! Shen Qianrou, hurry up and retract your fox tail. Or hurry up and think of ways to fill in the gaps. If you can fix it in time, hurry up and salvage it. Don’t let me get hold of any evidence. Otherwise... you’re really finished!”

...

When she went out again, it was raining and there were many people stranded at the entrance.

They didn't bring any umbrellas.

Shen Fanxing stood at a corner as she watched the heavy rain.

She had been too uptight these few days and hadn't noticed the weather.

Now that the competition was over and she had dealt with Shen Qianrou. She didn't expect the weather to change though.

The rain didn't seem to stop and Shen Fanxing decided to lean against the pillar at the entrance. She gazed at the rain and relaxed.

It didn't rain much this year, but there were a few occasions where it left a deep impression on her.

The first time on the cruise, she had nearly drowned. Her world shattered like glass.

The second time, on the morning of her discharge, a tall and lean figure stood by the car with an umbrella in hand amidst the misty rain. He smiled gently as he came to pick her up.

It was also that time when he said that he wanted to take over her past and bear the burden of her future. He said that he wanted her.

He had barged into her life forcefully and she was caught off guard. In the end, it was him who pulled her out of the abyss.

A faint smile appeared on her face as she watched the rain wash away the dirt outside.

Everyone watched as the cars drove away in succession and the remaining people could only sigh in envy. The group of young ladies were really bored and could only comment about the cars that had stopped.

Just as a Mercedes-Benz drove away, a blue Pagani pulled over in front of them before the ladies could even sigh.

Most of the young ladies weren't too interested in cars. They only felt that the car looked domineering and beautiful, so they took photos of it and searched online.

"Oh my god, this car cost more than ten million yuan?!" exclaimed someone in the crowd.

Everyone couldn't help but fix their gazes on the luxury car in the rain. They snapped photos frantically with their phones.

"Whose car is this?! How can he be so rich?! Ahhh, I'm going to go crazy! I can marry the car even if I can't marry the owner!"

"Haha, can a car give you happiness?" teased someone.

"Yes! I can drive it to meet gigolos!"

Everyone burst into laughter.

Just then, a gentle voice sounded from the back of the crowd. "Sorry, can you make way?"

Chapter 423: That Was Fate

Just then, a gentle voice sounded from the back of the crowd. "Sorry, can you make way?"

The crowd dispersed and Shen Qianrou walked out with her arm around Su Heng.

The door of the Pagani that had stopped at the entrance opened immediately. The driver held an umbrella and carefully walked to the two of them. He said respectfully,

"Young Master, Miss Qianrou... please get in the car."

Su Heng took the umbrella from the driver and put his arm around Shen Qianrou's shoulders. They got into the car and the car door closed with a loud bang. Only then did the people around them react.

"So it's Young Master Su's car. That's good then. Anyway, I've been pelted with their intimacy today."

"Even so, I'm still envious of Shen Qianrou!"

"Sigh... This is fate..."

She thought that the car would leave immediately, but the window rolled down slowly.

Shen Qianrou's exquisite face was revealed.

"Sister, get in the car. Brother Heng will send us home!"

Everyone looked in the direction where Shen Qianrou was looking. Only then did they notice Shen Fanxing, who had been leaning against the pillar.

The champion today was actually so low-profile.

Shen Fanxing looked in the direction of the car and said coldly, "I'm fine."

Shen Qianrou smiled and said, "Sister, why do you want to reject me? I don't even know when the rain will stop. Since, we're both going home..."

"Beep—" A loud honk pierced through the rain and pierced everyone's eardrums, successfully interrupting Shen Qianrou.

Shen Qianrou looked behind through the rearview mirror and could vaguely see a black car parked behind.

"Sister, hurry up and get in the car..."

"Beep—" Another long buzz sounded.

Shen Qianrou frowned and looked at the indifferent Shen Fanxing. In the end, she gave a helpless sigh.

"Sister, take care. The car is rushing us, we have to go..."

Beep—Beep—Beep—Beep—

The car behind them honked again relentlessly. It was obvious that he or she had lost their patience and was obviously driving them away.

“Who is that arrogant?”

“Didn’t the owner see that it’s a luxury car? How daring of him!”

“That’s right, but who could it be? Anyway it’s raining cats and dogs. With a free ride, it would be a waste not to accept the ride. Why would she choose to wait here? Why is she so stubborn?”

Seeing the obstinate expression on Shen Fanxing’s face, Shen Qianrou sneered smugly to herself before she rolled up the window.

In the end, the car drove away slowly due to the incessant honking.

Not long after Su Heng’s Pagani left, the black car that had been hidden in the misty rain pulled over at the entrance.

The logo on the car became clearer.

The heavy rain landed on the car’s smooth body, highlighting the nobility and dominance of the black car.

“F*ck! The limited edition Maybach! No wonder the owner is so arrogant!”

“Limited Sovereign? What’s that?”

“It’s the only one in the world!”

“Wh... What?!”

Everyone’s jaws dropped.

Needless to say, they knew that the Maybach was a top luxury car. They wouldn’t even dare to offend the owner of an ordinary car, let alone owner of this exclusive luxury card. This wasn’t a car that one could buy with money.

Not long after the car stopped, the car door opened and a man in a suit walked briskly to Shen Fanxing with an umbrella.

“Miss Fanxing, Master is here to pick you up.”

Chapter 424: Doesn’t Even Care

“Miss Fanxing, Master is here to pick you up.”

Shen Fanxing’s heart skipped a beat abruptly as her gaze landed on the car parked outside.

The heavy rain splashed on the car’s body, blurring the outline of the car. The car seemed to have turned silent in the rain. The car’s noble and domineering appearance reminded her of the man sitting in the car. He was just like this car; regal and noble.

Along with the pounding of her heart, she bent down to pick up her box. But Yu Song acted faster. He then turned aside respectfully and allowed Shen Fanxing to leave first.

Before Yu Song could open the car door, the door swung open.

Shen Fanxing bent to get inside the car. Everyone watched in a daze. Through the gap, they could see a man's hand gently patting Shen Fanxing's rain-drenched pants. The shiny expensive diamond cufflinks on the wrist nearly blinded everyone's eyes.

The door closed forcefully, effectively shutting everyone off. Yu Song went around the car, got inside as he kept the umbrella and drove away quickly.

Everything was too natural.

Most of the people at the entrance had yet to react.

"No wonder... no wonder she didn't take Young Master Su's car..."

"She is not being coy. It's because she doesn't even care about taking his car."

"Whose car is that? The man in the car? Did you see him? That diamond cufflinks must cost a bomb!"

...

In the car, Bo Jinchuan held Shen Fanxing's hand and turned his head to look at her.

"Congratulations."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Yes, the international competition is in a month's time. I can take a breather in the meantime."

Bo Jinchuan went silent for a while before saying slowly, "

"You could have trampled Shen Qianrou today. Why didn't you do that?"

Shen Fanxing sighed and rested her chin on Bo Jinchuan's shoulder. She grinned as she explained,

"Don't worry, I'm such a bad woman. How would I be soft-hearted? It's just that I'm more tolerant! Shen Qianrou has vowed to humiliate me in front of the entire world. That's amazing... Why don't I let her have a taste of what it's like to be humiliated in front of the whole world... Moreover, if I step on her this time, the plagiarism incident years ago can't be resolved either!"

Excitement flashed across Bo Jinchuan's eyes as he asked, "It can be resolved after that?"

Feeling smug, Shen Fanxing took out a small recording pen and said, "This thing is very useful when you're with someone despicable!"

Bo Jinchuan looked at the thing in her hand and his eyes narrowed. He reached out to hold her hand and pressed his head against hers. In a low and warm voice, he asked,

"What did she say?"

"I'll play it for you to hear?"

"No. I hate her voice. I just want to know, did she admit that she plagiarized your work six years ago?"

Shen Fanxing had remembered what she had said.

“Yeah.”

“Ha...”

Bo Jinchuan gave a low chuckle and suddenly Shen Fanxing’s body went numb instantly as a result.

She gulped and looked at him. In a low voice, she asked, “Why... are you laughing?”

“Isn’t it worth being happy about?”

Well, that was indeed something to be happy about!

But after knowing Bo Jinchuan, Shen Fanxing seemed to understand what he was truly happy about.

Pressing her lips, she went silent for a while before saying, ”

“Bo Jinchuan, how are you going to celebrate your birthday? Are you going to hold an official birthday celebration or are you going to celebrate it with Grandma? Where’s your grandpa? Where’s your parents? And your younger brother, Bo Jinhang, are they coming back?”

Bo Jinchuan paused, his dark orbs swirling.

“I don’t want a birthday celebration. They are all in Hong Kong. Jinhang is out there somewhere. He will go to Grandma’s place soon.”

“Why is Grandma in the country alone? Did she fight with Grandpa?”

Seeing how cautious Shen Fanxing’s tone was, Bo Jinchuan grinned and answered, “No, they’re very close.”

Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief and said, “Okay, I got it.”

“Why? Seems like you’re giving me a surprise for my birthday, huh?”

Chapter 425: Go Back and Watch Her Performance

“Why? Seems like you’re giving me a surprise for my birthday, huh?”

Shen Fanxing blushed and replied, “No, I’m very busy. What surprise can I give you?”

Bo Jinchuan stared at her for a while before nodding lightly. His expression was calm but thoughtful.

“All right, as long as you’re by my side.”

Shen Fanxing’s heart skipped a beat and she said apologetically, “You have such low expectations.”

Bo Jinchuan smiled and replied, “It isn’t.”

Being able to be by his side at all times... how could that even be an expectation?

“Are you going back to the Shen family tonight?”

“Yes... Let’s go back and watch her performance. But I don’t think I’ll be staying long. Wait for me!”

...

Su Heng sent Shen Qianrou back. The Shen family was chatting happily in the living room. Shen Qianrou sat with Su Heng, her face full of shy happiness.

After knowing that Shen Qianrou had advanced to the scent-making finals, Jiang Rongrong's face was full of approval.

"I knew Qianrou could do it."

Su Heng nodded and turned to hold Shen Qianrou's hand. "I've always believed in her too."

Jiang Rongrong nodded in satisfaction and went silent for a while before saying,

"There have been too many things happening recently. The wedding discussion has been put on hold after the anniversary celebration. Now that it's almost settled, it's time to raise the agenda. What do the both of you think?"

Shen Qianrou clasped her hands nervously. Su Heng noticed and gave her a gentle smile.

"As long as Qianrou is agreeable, I can't ask for anything more."

Shen Qianrou's face blushed even more, looking lovely and beautiful.

Jiang Rongrong was satisfied again. "Qianrou is my beloved granddaughter. She is the lucky star of the Shen family. In the future, Lan Yun Entertainment and our family assets will belong to her. Although it's not as grand as the Su Corporation, don't you dare bully her! Otherwise, I won't let you off!"

When Yang Liwei heard Jiang Rongrong's words, her heart leaped with joy. But before she could rejoice, a particularly unpleasant voice sounded from outside—

"Oh? Why didn't I know that the Shen family assets and Lan Yun Entertainment will belong to Shen Qianrou?"

Shen Fanxing's voice sounded from the door. Not long after, she appeared in the living room.

Upon seeing her, Jiang Rongrong and Yang Liwei's faces darkened.

Shen Fanxing was delighted to see the change in their expressions, despite their serious conversation.

"Sister, you're back?"

Shen Fanxing didn't look at her and settled on the sofa, her expression calm.

Jiang Rongrong stared at her coldly and said in a low voice,

"Don't you notice that we have a guest at home? You didn't even greet us when you came back!"

Shen Fanxing poured herself a cup of water and took a sip.

"How can the future son-in-law of the Shen family be a guest? Leave that aside. Tell me, just now, you said that... the Shen assets and Lan Yun Entertainment belong to Shen Qianrou alone?"

Jiang Rongrong gave her a disdainful look and said, "Don't you already have Stars International? You still want Lan Yun Entertainment?"

“You’re making it sound as though Stars International was given to me by your family!”

“Stars International was founded after your mother married into the Shen family!”

“But I’m the only owner of Stars International!”

Jiang Rongrong’s face darkened and she suppressed her anger.

“Since your mother made the decision to give you Stars International, she can’t stop me from leaving Lan Yun Entertainment to Qianrou!”

Shen Fanxing turned her head slowly to look at her, her eyes cold.

Jiang Rongrong was shocked by her expression.

“What’s with that expression?!”

Shen Fanxing frowned and stood up.

“If you want to give her, so be it. It will be destroyed sooner or later anyway!”

Chapter 426: Registering Together

“If you want to give her, so be it. It will be destroyed sooner or later anyway!”

Jiang Rongrong slammed the table and stood up.

“What do you want?! You want to ruin Lan Yun Entertainment?!”

Shen Fanxing let out a cold smirk and turned slowly to face Jiang Rongrong. She enunciated each word clearly.

“You’re wrong. You want to destroy it!”

She whirled around before heading upstairs.

“She’s here to collect debts! That evil creature wants to drive me to my death!”

Shen Fanxing went upstairs to get her suitcase while Jiang Rongrong’s angry voice sounded unsteadily from the living room.

“Grandma, Grandma, don’t be angry. Calm down. Sister said those words in a fit of anger!”

“Yes, Mother, don’t be angry. Calm down...”

When Shen Fanxing walked down with her suitcase, Jiang Rongrong’s anger had yet to dissipate.

When she saw her, her expression looked as though she was looking at an enemy who had killed her father.

She smirked and left the mansion without saying anything.

Shen Qianrou was boiling with anger.

That b*tch! She moved out as soon as the competition ended. It was obvious that she stayed in the Shen family to dig a pit for her to jump into!

She couldn't even be bothered to hide it!

After getting into the car, Shen Fanxing took a deep breath.

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her and said, "You're not allowed to come here again. You're harming others without benefiting yourself."

"I'll try my best!"

~

Just as Shen Qianrou had pacified Jiang Rongrong, her phone rang. It was a call from Anna Li.

"Qianrou, something's wrong. Hurry up and go online. We've been tricked by Shen Fanxing!"

Shen Qianrou frowned and asked, "What happened?"

"It's the pre-selection... Take a look online..."

After hanging up, Shen Qianrou clicked and entered her Weibo account.

The top trending topics on Weibo were all related to the scent-making competition.

When she refreshed again, every headline was the same.

Video and photos were being circulated like mad.

There was a video of Shen Fanxing standing on stage and conversing fluently with the French judge, Elaine.

There was a video of Elaine commenting about Shen Qianrou's creation.

And the video of Elaine pointing and speaking to her with an enraged expression.

And the video of her interview with the reporters!

The comments—

'I didn't expect Shen Fanxing to be so mischievous when she looked so aloof and stern!'

[Elaine only gave Shen Qianrou 4.9 points for her work?! She is afraid that by passing her, she will be more arrogant? That is hilarious]

'Seems like Shen Fanxing is a good sister!'

'But look at Shen Qianrou's expression. She looks as though she has a problem with not being the winner! It's embarrassing!'

'You call that embarrassing? Look at Shen Qianrou's arrogant face after hearing her sister's translation. She even thanked Elaine for her love... Oh my god, I'm so embarrassed!'

'I finally understand the importance of learning a foreign language today!'

'It's scary to be uncultured!'

'Bye everyone, I'm going to learn French!'

'Hey you, wait for me to register together!'

Shen Qianrou knitted her eyebrows even more and kept refreshing the comments. Someone asked, "What did the French judge exactly say to Shen Qianrou?"

Shen Qianrou frowned in doubt. Didn't Shen Fanxing explain back then?

She translated that the competition was over and there was no need for them to do anything else. The judge had praised her for her outstanding work and urged her to work harder. She was looking forward to her performance in the international competition!

But now, there seemed to be a mistranslation.. She clicked on the comment and there were many replies. The meaning was the same—

Chapter 427: Mischievous

But now, there seemed to be a mistranslation. She clicked on the comment and there were many replies. The meaning was the same—

'The meaning of that sentence in French is—Shut up now! You're a disgrace! If it wasn't for the fact that I can't change my score, I wouldn't have even given you a 0.1 point! You actually have the cheek to label your creation as love. That's an insult to that word and the scent itself! Shameless scum!'

Shen Qianrou's face paled instantly, and her face was terrifying.

She gripped her phone tightly, her knuckles turning white.

She was shaking with anger!

"Ahhh—"

She suddenly screamed and threw her phone away!

The few people in the living room froze and stared at her in disbelief!

"Qianrou, what's wrong?"

Su Heng was the first to react and frowned in confusion.

Shen Qianrou's chest trembled violently and her eyes were filled with malice and menace.

Upon hearing Su Heng's voice, her eyes dimmed and she looked up slowly, as tears streamed down her face.

The moment Su Heng saw her tears, his expression turned even grimmer!

"What happened?"

Shen Qianrou's tears flowed harder before she fell into Su Heng's embrace.

“Brother Heng...”

Su Heng hurried to hug her, unsure of what had happened and how to comfort her.

“Qianrou...”

“Brother Heng, Sister is too much... too much...”

Su Heng’s eyes darkened. Fanxing again...

Upon hearing that it was Shen Fanxing again, Jiang Rongrong closed her eyes in exhaustion.

“What happened? What did that evil creature do?!”

Yang Liwei recalled how Shen Qianrou had smashed her phone and hurried to click on her internet browser.

The content was clear at a glance. There were sarcastic and mocking comments and even endless videos!

“This... this... Mother!”

Yang Liwei was also incensed. In the end, she stuffed the phone into Jiang Rongrong’s hand.

The news of Shen Qianrou being tricked by Shen Fanxing because she didn’t understand French was trending online.

She had mistaken a lecture for a compliment!

Stupid, ignorant and uncultured!

She was still smiling when others scolded her!

As the saying went, showing off pompously and stupidly was stupid!

Su Heng took out his phone and surfed the internet, unable to hide his awkwardness.

Especially when he was beside Qianrou when she was being interviewed.

But this shouldn’t be Fanxing’s fault...

“Qianrou... this... Fanxing must have good intentions...”

Shen Qianrou stopped crying and straightened her body from Su Heng’s embrace. Her beautiful eyes were red and teary.

“Brother Heng, you obviously know... how could Sister be so kind to me? She’s obviously trying to embarrass me...”

Su Heng’s face darkened. “But how... could she translate what Elaine has said on the spot...”

Shen Qianrou’s face paled. She would be treated as a laughing stock right there!

Shen Qianrou was so livid that her lungs were about to explode!

After so many days of hard work, she had finally salvaged a bit of her image in the entertainment industry. Today, everyone praised her for being multi-talented.

Yet, Shen Fanxing's words had caused everything to go back to its original state!

How could she not be angry!

How could she!

—

Shen Fanxing kept her phone and massaged her temples as she tried to visualize Shen Qianrou's reaction.

As though she had thought of something, she chuckled.

Bo Jinchuan turned to look at her before his eyes swept across the screen on her phone. He reached out to stroke her hair.

"Are you having fun?"

Shen Fanxing was indignant and turned to look at him sternly.

"This is called revenge!"

Bo Jinchuan stared at her silently.

In the end, Shen Fanxing couldn't take it anymore. She rested her arm on his shoulder and started laughing.

"I can't imagine... Shen Qianrou's current expression... But Bo Jinchuan, you can't blame me... Who would have expected that she would say that during the interview..."

Bo Jinchuan's lips curled as he uttered,

"Mischievous."

Chapter 428: Brother... Why Are You Here?

At Palace of Luxury...

The car slowed down and Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing walked into the apartment.

Shen Fanxing suddenly tripped over something.

She lowered her head and saw a tiny familiar figure. She was looking at Shen Fanxing with a pair of sparkling eyes.

It was obvious that she had been drenched in muddy water from the afternoon rain. Her cute face was now covered in dirt.

"Pretty aunt..."

Shen Fanxing's heart softened and she looked around. Seeing that there was no sight of the child's sister, she bent down to carry the child.

“Wanwan, where’s your sister?”

“She is working...”

Shen Fanxing was taken aback!

“So you’re here alone now?”

Wanwan shook her head. “No...”

Shen Fanxing was puzzled, but Wanwan had already raised her chubby hand and pointed in a direction.

She turned around and saw a tall and lean man in a white shirt and black pants. He had his hands stuffed in his pockets and was staring at Bo Jinchuan’s limited edition Maybach.

Shen Fanxing frowned. No wonder Wanwan was so dirty!

It was a blessing for a man to come back with a child safe and sound!

The man’s back was facing them and Shen Fanxing couldn’t see his face. Bo Jinchuan’s face darkened instantly.

“Strange, why is this car... here?”

The man’s doubtful voice sounded. Shen Fanxing’s eyes glinted and she looked up at Bo Jinchuan instinctively.

Indeed, that expression...

“Hanghang... Hanghang...”

Wanwan’s soft kiddish voice sounded. The man seemed to have finally remembered that there was a child present. He turned his head and saw Wanwan being carried by a woman.

And that woman was staring at his face in shock!

Even though that face wasn’t unfamiliar and she had seen him on magazines and entertainment news a few times, she couldn’t help but be shocked by how he looked in real life.

There was a tinge of resemblance of Bo Jinchuan’s charm between his brows. He was born with an air of nobility and elegance.

His features were different from Bo Jinchuan’s. Even though they were biological brothers, it was impossible for them to be identical.

He seemed to be more muscular than Bo Jinchuan. His features were well-defined, exquisite and yet, he looked rather wild and untamed.

They were two completely different people.

If Bo Jinchuan was gentle and mature, then Bo Jinhang was dashing and wild.

“Hanghang... Hanghang...”

“Brother... why are you here?!”

Bo Jinghang was surprised. Didn't he stay in Grand View Manor?

Why was he here? His dark orbs darted around before his gaze landed on Shen Fanxing.

He strode towards her suddenly.

However, Bo Jinchuan pulled Shen Fanxing into his embrace before he reached her.

Bo Jinghang's dashing face faltered and surprise flashed across his eyes.

"You're my brother's girlfriend?"

Shen Fanxing nodded numbly.

"Ha." He gave a light chuckle and said, "It's not easy. My brother, a total blockhead, finally has a woman!"

Yet another person saying that he was a blockhead...

Bo Jinchuan gave him a cold stare before looking at the little girl who kept waving at him. He said coldly,

"She's your daughter?"

Bo Jinghang stared at Wanwan's face and grinned.

"My little sister-in-law..."

She was speechless...

He was speechless...

Chapter 429: How Did The Two of You End Up Together?

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes dangerously at Bo Jinghang.

"So... when did you get married?"

"Erm... two months ago!"

"Nobody in the family knows? Or am I the only one who doesn't?"

Bo Jinchuan's tone sounded more menacing. Wanwan hugged Shen Fanxing's neck tightly, her eyes huge with fear.

"This... I should say, you're the only one who knows. But I've already called Grandma. When I have the time, I'll go back and... visit her!"

She was speechless...

Bo Jinchuan's coldness didn't dissipate.

Bo Jinghang wasn't afraid and turned to Shen Fanxing.

"Hello, Sister-in-law!"

Shen Fanxing grimaced. She was torn between answering him or not.

On the other hand, the coldness emanating from Bo Jinchuan gradually vanished.

“Let’s go upstairs.”

...

At the dining room in Shen Fanxing’s apartment.

Bo Jinghang ate his noodles happily while Shen Fanxing sat opposite him and fed Wanwan patiently.

She had already changed the girl out of her dirty dress and her face had been scrubbed clean by Shen Fanxing.

Bo Jinchuan sat beside Shen Fanxing as he studied Bo Jinghang.

“She... really isn’t your daughter?” questioned Bo Jinchuan suddenly.

“I have said it a hundred times. No, she is Sang Yu’s sister and my sister-in-law!”

Bo Jinchuan frowned and stole a few more glances at Wanwan.

“You’re really married?”

Bo Jinghang nodded again.

“Yes, I am! Do you want me to show you our marriage certificate?”

Bo Jinchuan pressed his lips and replied, “Sure.”

Bo Jinghang choked and looked at his brother with an odd gleam in his eyes.

Bo Jinchuan’s stoic face didn’t reveal any emotions.

In the end, he had no choice but to swallow a mouthful of his noodles.

“We’re really married. What’s there to look at?”

Bo Jinchuan replied calmly, “Let me see what it looks like.”

“Cough...”

Bo Jinghang couldn’t help but cough, nearly spitting out the half-eaten noodles.

He turned to look at Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing paused in her action of wiping Wanwan’s mouth. She met Bo Jinghang’s gaze awkwardly.

“Sister-in-law, you’re really something. My grandfather has been trying his best to find a woman for my brother since he was 18. He didn’t even blink. Tell me, how did you manage to touch my brother’s heart?”

Shen Fanxing had no idea how Bo Jinchuan had fallen for her.

Why was he pestering her the first time they met?

Uh...

She stole a glance at Bo Jinchuan. His aloofness, somberness and nobility didn't seem to match his persistence.

"This, I..."

"I'm the one who's infatuated with her."

Bo Jinghang's chopsticks landed on the table.

Had anyone ever told him how... bizarre it was for his brother to say such sweet nothings with a stoic face?

"Cough..." Shen Fanxing coughed awkwardly as her face turned crimson. She shifted around in her seat, unable to sit still.

When she lowered her head to look at Wanwan, she was looking at her with her big eyes blinking in anticipation.

She hurriedly fed her a mouthful of porridge.

Perhaps the Bo family had strong tolerance. Not long after, Bo Jinghang picked up his chopsticks again and finished the bowl of noodles as though nothing had happened.

"Sister-in-law's culinary skills are superb. Hey, Sister-in-law, do you want to make dumplings for dinner?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Sang Yu is from the south and your preference obviously gravitates towards the northern taste in food. How did the two of you end up together?"

Chapter 430: Are You a Gigolo?

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Sang Yu is from the south and your preference obviously gravitates towards the northern taste in food. How did the two of you end up together?"

Bo Jinghang watched as Wanwan ate her porridge gracefully, and his lips curled upwards.

"Who knows?"

Shen Fanxing hesitated and gave Bo Jinhang a strange look, but she didn't say anything.

She couldn't probe into their personal relationship.

Bo Jinchuan glanced at Bo Jinhang and said emotionlessly,

"Since you're back and you're married, stop fooling around. Report to the company tomorrow and you have to be the deputy CEO!"

Bo Jinhang sucked a deep breath.

"Nothing good will come from seeing you!"

Bo Jinchuan surveyed him coldly, his dark orbs unreadable.

Bo Jinghang was tired of being stared at and his face darkened.

“I know, I know what I have to do. Give me more time. There are some things I have to do!”

Bo Jinchuan gave him a nonchalant look and said, “You still have the mood to stay at home to look after the child when you haven’t done anything properly?”

“I...”

Bo Jinchuan glanced at Wanwan and added,

“Looking after your sister-in-law.”

She was speechless...

“You are allowing a woman to support you?”

She was speechless...

“I didn’t expect you to have the potential of being a gigolo!”

“Enough! If it wasn’t for me, that woman would have been devoured by her relatives!”

Bo Jinchuan continued dully, “So that is the reason you let a woman take care of you?”

Bo Jinhang waved his hand frantically and said, “Fine, I’m not eating the dumplings, okay!”

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and fell silent.

Wanwan had finished her porridge. Sensing the close bond between Bo Jinchuan and Bo Jinhang, Shen Fanxing’s heart warmed.

Sometimes, she had thought about how it would be for someone like Bo Jinchuan to interact with his younger brother.

Perhaps they were just living their own lives. Or perhaps, with such a massive corporation, it was inevitable for brothers to fight each other openly and secretly.

From the looks of it, she had worried too much.

“All right, that woman isn’t back yet. Wanwan misses her, so I’ll bring her back!”

Wanwan was sitting obediently on Shen Fanxing’s lap as she watched her folding a little bunny for her with a napkin. Her bright and clear eyes were adorable.

Did Wanwan miss Sang Yu?

In what way?

She was so obedient right now!

Without waiting for Shen Fanxing to retort, Bo Jinhang stood up and lifted Wanwan up.

Wanwan was lifted up by her collar. Her chubby arms and legs struggled in the air but to no avail. She obediently allowed Bo Jinhang to lift her up without protesting.

Her submissive expression made Shen Fanxing’s heart ache.

“How could you look after a child in this way? Don’t mention her collar. What if you strangle her?”

“Tsk, don’t exaggerate!”

Shen Fanxing was exasperated as she sighed. “She’s still a child and a girl too! Can’t you be gentler with her?”

Bo Jinchuan nodded expressionlessly and chided, “Indeed! You’re too rough!”

Bo Jinghang gritted his teeth. The both of them could continue to sing in tune!

Before he could say anything, Bo Jinchuan’s gaze had already landed on Shen Fanxing. He smiled and said, “I’m not like him.”

Shen Fanxing smiled back at him.

He was speechless...

Bo Jinghang nearly vomited blood. Was this docile man really his biological brother?

When he turned his head again, his brother had already wiped off the smile he had on his face.

“I’m telling you to carry her properly, didn’t you hear me?”

Chapter 431: It’s Time to Change How She Addressed Them

Bo Jinghang gritted his teeth again and reached out to grab Wanwan’s buttocks before he pulled her into his arms.

He couldn’t stand watching their intimate actions!

If he stayed any longer, he would be shocked to death by his brother!

What was so great about dating?

He was already married!

“Let’s go!”

With that, he carried Wanwan and walked towards the door.

“Uncle, Aunt... Bye... Bye...” said Wanwan obediently as she waved at Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan.

“Hey, little sister-in-law, it’s time to change your way of addressing them. They’re not Uncle or Aunt, you should call them Brother and Sister-in-law!”

Wanwan paused and blinked. Her childish voice sounded again.

“Big Brother... Big Sister-in-law... Bye... Bye...”

They were speechless...

Bo Jinchuan frowned and Shen Fanxing’s lips twitched.

Looking at the chubby Wanwan, the sudden addition of such a young aunt, this feeling was really... incredible.

But was there really no difference in seniority?

After regaining her composure, Shen Fanxing smiled.

“Wanwan, remember to come here and play.”

“Okay...”

That tender voice melted Shen Fanxing’s heart.

After sending the two of them off, the smile on Shen Fanxing’s face didn’t fade.

Bo Jinchuan pulled her into his embrace gently and wrapped his arm around her waist. “Do you like Wanwan that much?”

“Isn’t she cute?”

“Trust me, our baby will be cuter.”

His warm breath landed on the tip of her nose and his low and hoarse voice sounded sexy to Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing bit her lips and averted her gaze.

This man’s charms were lethal.

Bo Jinchuan planted a light kiss on her forehead.

“Do you still have the scent you concocted today?”

Upon hearing this, Shen Fanxing looked up at him and said, “Yes.”

“Living together, right?” asked Bo Jinchuan as he ran his fingers through her hair. He thought carefully about the video he had seen today and said, “Let me take a look.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and wriggled out of Bo Jinchuan’s embrace. She took out a box and the scent she had concocted today.

When Bo Jinchuan saw the two bottles, a glint flashed across his eyes.

Shen Fanxing dropped a drop on Bo Jinchuan’s wrist and gently spread it with her fingers. Then, she looked up and smiled at him. “Smell it.”

Bo Jinchuan brought it to his nose and took a whiff. It was a refreshing scent, one that touched every single part of his body. It was like droplets of water landing on a calm surface of water, creating ripples.

Shen Fanxing also dabbed a drop on her wrist and brought it to her nose. Then, she brought it to Bo Jinchuan’s nose.

It was also refreshing, but there was a softness to it. It was the kind of scent a woman should have. It clung tightly to something, as though it was the most enthusiastic response.

Then, Shen Fanxing placed their wrists together and took a whiff.

It was a completely different scent.

The scent was lingering and tender.

A wide smile appeared on Bo Jinchuan's dashing face and he gave a low laugh.

"You're so outstanding! How can those people compare to you?"

Shen Fanxing's gaze turned cold and her voice was cool.

"If it wasn't for Shen Qianrou, I might not have been able to think of this. Let her stay conceited then. I like to play games with her. This time, I want to personally send her to the international stage. Then, I want to strip her naked in front of the whole world..."

If Shen Qianrou wanted to humiliate her, she should give it a try...

Chapter 432: If You Can't Afford to Offend Her, Hide!

At the Shen residence...

Shen Qianrou's mood didn't improve.

She only sobbed quietly in Su Heng's embrace.

Jiang Rongrong had listened to her cries for half an hour and she felt dizzy.

"All right, leave this to public relations department! I believe the news will be suppressed soon. But how did you provoke that judge? Why did she accuse you so angrily? Why did she say that she didn't want to give you a single point?"

Upon hearing this, Shen Qianrou froze and the panic and unease in her heart intensified.

Recalling the conversation the judge had with Shen Fanxing... Did Shen Fanxing expose her?

No, that was impossible!

If she was exposed, why didn't they point it out?

Shouldn't she be disqualified?

Moreover, what ability did Shen Fanxing have to convince Elaine that she was actually the one who had plagiarized with just a few words?

The other difference was that Shen Fanxing had given Elaine another sample.

Thereafter, her attitude changed drastically. Was there something wrong with the scent?

Yes!

It must be that bottle of scent!

But what happened to the perfume?

What was Shen Fanxing up to?

What was she thinking?!

At the thought of Shen Fanxing, Shen Qianrou's face darkened considerably.

Shen Fanxing seemed fearless now. She couldn't understand her at all!

The life Shen Fanxing had enjoyed before was now hers.

Grandpa, Grandma, and Daddy were all hers now.

Even Su Heng was hers!

She had stolen everything from Shen Fanxing slowly over time.

Shen Fanxing had nothing now, so she didn't have to worry about her anymore?

But she clearly had nothing left. Why did she seem so victorious now?

Shen Qianrou shook her head, her face pale. "No... I don't know... I don't know what Sister said to Elaine back then! It's the first time I've seen her today. How could I have offended her?"

Yang Liwei rolled her eyes angrily.

"It's Shen Fanxing again, it's Shen Fanxing again! Mother, I've had enough! All these years, I've been tolerating her. I know it's not easy being a step-mother. I always put a smile on my face and I'm nice to her. How have I let her down? Our Qianrou has always been good to her. When she bullied Qianrou previously, didn't Qianrou also swallow her anger, and was considerate enough to put in good words for her?"

The only thing Qianrou has let her down is that she couldn't control her feelings. She got together with Su Heng, but Su Heng also likes our Qianrou. How can she be happy when she harbors one-sided feelings for Su Heng? Qianrou has always wanted to make it up to her out of guilt. Look at her! She's unforgiving! She's causing trouble every day, and there's hardly any peace at home!"

Jiang Rongrong frowned deeply, the creases on her face almost appearing together.

Shen Fanxing's vow at the anniversary celebration flashed across her mind.

That expression, that determined and furious gaze and tone were imprinted in her mind, and they couldn't be erased!

She massaged her temples, unsure of what to do.

"After this international competition, all of you shall not have anything to do with that evil creature! If you can't afford to provoke her, hide!"

Yang Liwei sneered coldly.. "Hide? Can I hide from her? When has she not come to find trouble? What does she want? I know all these years she has always hated me for stealing her mother's position. I was the one who forced Ji Fengmian to death, but is that so? It was obviously her back then..."

Chapter 433: It's Really You

"Shut up!"

Jiang Rongrong bellowed and the living room fell silent.

Yang Liwei shrank her body in fear, and her heart almost jumped out of her chest.

Shen Qianrou's heart skipped a beat.

Then, she furrowed her brows.

Why did Grandma hate the name of Shen Fanxing's mother being brought up?

Ji Fengmian?

What happened to her back then?

Jiang Rongrong couldn't take it anymore. She stood up and glared at Shen Qianrou.

"Continue with the charity work! I'll discuss this with the public relations department. It shouldn't be a problem to suppress the news today. There should be another wave of popularity then. The album you've prepared recently... It's best to find a positive song! Find an opportunity to release the song at the right time. Don't let anything go wrong!"

Shen Qianrou bit her lips and nodded lightly. Her pale face was full of sadness and helplessness.

"I got it, Grandma..."

Jiang Rongrong couldn't help but soften by her well-behaved manner. In the end, she pursed her lips and left the living room.

After a shock, Shen Qianrou finally calmed down.

Even though she had no idea what Shen Fanxing had said to Elaine, the fact that her plagiarism was not exposed meant that Shen Fanxing didn't have the confidence to accuse her. After the competition today, Shen Fanxing had lost her best chance.

She had nothing to worry about!

Now, she could only focus on her task.

Seeing that Shen Qianrou had calmed down, Su Heng patted her shoulder lightly.

Initially, he didn't want Shen Qianrou to step into the entertainment industry again. At the very least, she shouldn't delve too deeply into it. When the time came, she should gradually withdraw. But from the looks of it now...

The entire Shen family had placed all their hopes on Qianrou.

"All right Qianrou, don't think too much. Rest well and prepare your album."

Shen Qianrou was really tired today. She threw herself into Su Heng's embrace for a while before reluctantly letting him go.

...

Bo Jinchuan had been very busy recently. Sometimes, they couldn't even meet each other for days.

In order to prepare for the international competition, Shen Fanxing finally decided to go out for a breather and seek inspiration.

She couldn't go too far, so she decided to visit the orphanage.

She drove her Volkswagen to the orphanage.

After leaving the expressway, she drove for ten minutes on the road. The road ahead turned right and she reached the cemented road. If she continued ahead, she would reach the orphanage.

Just as she made a turn on the road, she caught a glimpse of a familiar figure.

As the car slowed, she kept looking at the woman sitting on the side of the road through the rearview mirror.

She wore a white t-shirt and a yellow knee-length skirt. She looked refreshing and feminine.

But the lollipop in her mouth made her look carefree.

She sat at the junction and turned her head to gaze at the end of the cemented road.

Her face was clearly seen in the rearview mirror.

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat as she stepped on the brakes unexpectedly. Then, she reversed the car and pulled over in front of the woman.

"Ye Qingqiu?" asked Shen Fanxing softly.

The woman raised her head and her beautiful face appeared before Shen Fanxing.

"It's really you," said Shen Fanxing, unable to hide her surprise despite her calm expression.

Ye Qingqiu stood up and peered at Shen Fanxing through the window. She paused for a moment before her eyes crinkled into a smile.. She took out the lollipop from her mouth and shook it as she waved at Shen Fanxing.

Chapter 434: He Was Too Obedient... And Her Heart Hurts

"Shen... Fanxing." She paused, seemingly having a hard time remembering Shen Fanxing's name.

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips, as she wasn't surprised.

That was how Ye Qingqiu was like. She was too good at talking and she could be close to anyone. But she didn't have a close relationship with everyone.

It was an honor that she could still remember her name.

“You... Why are you sitting here?”

She couldn't bring herself to say that she had been released.

“I passed by this place. The smell of the bus is too horrible. So I took a breather here.”

Shen Fanxing nodded her head. In the past, Ye Qingqiu was undoubtedly the most pampered, picky and pretentious woman in the world.

In reality, she wasn't liked by other women. It wasn't because of how bad she was, but because of her heartless personality and beauty.

Shen Fanxing contemplated for a while before asking, “Where are you going? Let me send you.”

Ye Qingqiu glanced at her and asked, “Where are you going?”

“I'm going to the orphanage.”

Something flashed across Ye Qingqiu's eyes before she opened the passenger's door with the lollipop still in her mouth.

“It's been a while since we last met. I have nothing on anyway. I'll go to the orphanage with you then you can send me home.”

Shen Fanxing sized her up for a while before turning to look at the rearview mirror on her left. Her eyebrows twitched when she saw a car parked on the opposite side of the road.

She contemplated for a while before alighting from the car. She rounded the car once before getting into the car. She started the engine and continued driving.

Ye Qingqiu didn't reveal any emotions on her face. Her hands that were placed at the side, were clenched tightly into white fists.

When they reached the orphanage, one of the teachers came out after Shen Fanxing had parked her car.

“Miss Fanxing, you're here?”

Shen Fanxing nodded lightly.

The teacher's gaze landed on Ye Qingqiu.

“She is?”

“My friend. She came with me.”

She said as she opened the boot of the car. Then, she took out the snacks and books that she had prepared for the children.

“Where's Linlin?”

The teacher was used to Shen Fanxing's asking about Linlin and replied naturally,

“He's in the music room listening to Miss Ji Yi playing the piano.”

Shen Fanxing's eyes sparkled. “Has Linlin's mother visited him?”

When she asked the question, the corners of her eyes were peeled on Ye Qingqiu's expression.

Ye Qingqiu's lips tightened and she cracked the lollipop in her mouth with her teeth.

The teacher sighed and said, "No! I heard that she has long been released from prison, but she hasn't visited the child at all. We don't dare to tell the truth to the boy. He is looking forward to... and sitting at the door every day for a long time. You reminded him to eat well and so that he can protect his mommy after he grows up. He eats three meals a day. He doesn't even miss one meal even when he's sick with a fever. After eating, he vomits again... Sigh, he's too obedient... My heart aches just looking at him..."

Ye Qingqiu stood at the side with her body tensed. Her eyes were lowered and her long lashes trembled violently.

Shen Fanxing could feel the strong emotions emanating from her.

No matter how heartless she pretended to be, she couldn't hide her emotions.

How could she hide it?

Even an outsider like her couldn't help but feel sorry for the boy. Moreover, she was Linlin's mother.

"Let's go in and check on him."

"Okay, go ahead."

Shen Fanxing took two steps forward, but Ye Qingqiu didn't follow her.

Chapter 435: That Unique Voice

Shen Fanxing took two steps forward, but Ye Qingqiu didn't follow her.

"Aren't you going in?"

Ye Qingqiu looked up at her. Her body swayed and she wanted to lift her leg, but it seemed to have taken root and so, she didn't move at all.

Shen Fanxing frowned and said, "After today, you won't have any other excuse to come here in future."

Finishing her sentence calmly, she strode towards the building.

Ye Qingqiu hesitated for a while before trailing after Shen Fanxing.

As they neared the corridor, the music became clearer.

Shen Fanxing paused at the door and turned to look at the pale-looking Ye Qingqiu.

"Linlin can't see."

Ye Qingqiu's lips trembled uncontrollably before she bit her lips tightly. Blood seeped out instantly.

She stubbornly refused to reveal any of her emotions to anyone. Turning her head, her usual gentle voice was hoarse.

“I know.”

Shen Fanxing lowered her head and ignored the bitterness that seeped from her heart. In the end, she gritted her teeth and pushed the door open.

The music stopped abruptly.

Ji Yi turned her head to look at the door. Shen Fanxing walked in slowly. After a long while, Ye Qingqiu moved to the door. Her brown eyes were fixated on the child sitting on the bench by the window. Even though she was suppressing her emotions, her trembling hands gripped the wall tightly.

Her child...

She bit her tongue to prevent herself from revealing her emotions. Staring at the beautiful but unfocused eyes, the ache in her heart surged like a tsunami, flooding her body.

The child seemed to sense something. He turned her head in the direction of the piano and faced the door and Ye Qingqiu...

Her breathing halted abruptly and her brown eyes trembled violently.

That face was what she saw in her dreams!

Really, it really...

Ji Yi studied the unfamiliar woman in confusion as she glanced at Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing frowned, her expression grim.

She walked to Linlin and squatted down. She stroked his head and asked softly, “Can you guess who I am?”

Linlin nodded.

Shen Fanxing smiled gently and said to him, “I know you like music, so I brought a friend of mine to play the piano for you, okay?”

Linlin nodded fervently.

“Good boy.”

Shen Fanxing straightened her body and turned to Ji Yi. “Can I talk to you?”

Ji Yi frowned slightly. They had not seen each other since they left the school’s anniversary celebration.

After contemplating for a moment, she nodded.

The two of them left the piano room and Ye Qingqiu walked in.

Shen Fanxing didn’t spare her another glance before closing the door.

The sound of the door closing was like a signal. Tears rushed down her face like a broken dam.

“Lin... you’re Linlin, right?”

When Linlin's tiny body heard Ye Qingqiu's words, he paused slightly. His face followed Ye Qingqiu's voice and he looked towards her. His dark eyes were soulless but he was "looking" at her excitedly.

Ye Qingqiu couldn't help but cover her mouth with her hand. Tears streamed down her hand, but it burned her heart instead.

She ambled slowly to him and held his hand. She caressed his face and scrutinized his eyebrows.

"Linlin..." She called the child's name softly.

That voice contained a unique emotion that no one could replace.

Linlin pursed his lips tightly as tears streamed down his face...

Chapter 436: They Will Never Let You Surpass Her

Outside the courtyard, under a locust tree.

Shen Fanxing was composed.

"I've been waiting for you to look for me."

Ji Yi pressed her lips and gave a faint smile. "I've been busy writing songs recently and I didn't have time."

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes. "Really? You look like you're quite content."

Ji Yi nodded and took a deep breath, as if she had been relieved of a heavy burden.

"Since I was young, I didn't dare to brag about being proficient in all kinds of musical instruments, but I was familiar with most of them. My mother was very strict with me when she was alive, but I enjoyed it, even though I had rebellious thoughts sometimes.

I have written many songs before, but they were all rejected by my mother. I wanted to express myself and surpass her, but...

I've forced myself too much... I've been coming here often recently and I seem to understand something. That's why I'm very satisfied with my song... I've already shown it to my senior. If he can tweak and modify it for me, I'm confident that the song will have good results..."

Shen Fanxing listened to her silently before nodding her head.

Ji Yi thought that Shen Fanxing had compromised, but Shen Fanxing said,

"There is no way you have no idea that Lan Yun Entertainment is producing an album for Shen Qianrou, right?"

Ji Yi frowned in silence.

"Since you want to release an album or a song, you have to go through the company's approval. Although you wrote the song yourself, the company will still halt the process.

Lan Yun Entertainment's best resources are all invested in Shen Qianrou. If your song is really good, do you think the company will give you the rights to release it? They will definitely try their best to give it to Shen Qianrou."

Ji Yi shook her head and refused.

"That's my song! If I don't agree, what can they do?!"

Shen Fanxing looked at her and smiled resignedly.

"You've produced two albums and held small-scale concerts. I remember you've been in the industry for a few years. Why are you still so innocent?"

Ji Yi knitted her eyebrows. "What do you mean?"

Shen Fanxing gave a light sigh and strolled to the garden to admire the flowers.

"Lan Yun Entertainment has supported Shen Qianrou unconditionally. Do you think that if you refuse to give her your song, they will let you publish it? They will stop you and let your song rot in your hands. If you publish it first, you might get in Shen Qianrou's way. If you publish it later, you might surpass her popularity. Lan Yun Entertainment... they won't let you surpass Shen Qianrou..."

Ji Yi's expression had turned ugly. She was jittery and incensed.

Shen Fanxing's words left her unable to protest.

After all these years in Lan Yun Entertainment, many celebrities were well aware of the treatment they had received.

But most of them didn't dare to voice their anger.

Because they had a contract with Lan Yun Entertainment. During the validity of the contract, if they angered or offended Lan Yun Entertainment, there were plenty of people in the organization who would not bother with them. It was no different from being blacklisted.

Noticing the obvious change in Ji Yi's mood, Shen Fanxing smiled and said,

"But Stars International is different. You have talent, you have music, I have the connections and resources. I won't crush you because of anyone. As long as you have the capability, I will naturally help you to achieve what you want and fulfill your dream."

Since Ji Yi didn't make a decision, Shen Fanxing didn't force her.

"I've given you enough time. Shen Qianrou is preparing an album now. She has a good voice and has a musical background. As long as she can land a good song with a positive message, she will become even more famous.. And before and after this happens, you won't be able to publish a song. In order to let her shine longer and dazzle more, you can only wait..."

Chapter 437: He's Waiting For You

After talking with Ji Yi, Shen Fanxing returned to the piano room.

The melodious sound of the piano sounded from the corridor.

It was a cheerful and light tune.

Listening carefully, Shen Fanxing processed the song in her mind. She concluded that the song was likely Song of the Ocean.

A cool breeze blowing through the clouds... Waves crashing against the shore, and the shells are sparkling with silver light... We played happily on the beach hand in hand.

Shen Fanxing didn't open the door. Instead, she leaned against the wall and listened to Ye Qingqiu play.

It had never occurred to her that the seemingly heartless and indifferent woman would play such a gentle tune one day.

Seemingly filled with energy, Ye Qingqiu played one song after another.

It wasn't until afternoon when the teacher invited them to have lunch. Seeing Linlin's expectant face, Shen Fanxing nodded in agreement.

Shen Fanxing, Ye Qingqiu and Linlin sat at a table to eat. Ye Qingqiu fed Linlin rather clumsily.

She had never been one to take care of others, or perhaps it was because she was too nervous as it was her first time.

"When did you know?" Ye Qingqiu asked in a low voice.

Shen Fanxing took a sip of water and stroked Linlin's face.

"I guessed it after you got into my car."

"You knew that someone was following me, so you got out of the car to help me, right? You're his classmate, he should know you."

Ye Qingqiu helped Linlin to wipe his lips and chuckled. "I didn't expect you to be so helpful despite your aloof personality."

Shen Fanxing glanced at her calmly, her expression unusually serious. "He's waiting for you."

Something flashed across Ye Qingqiu's eyes but she didn't say anything.

She could hear how subtle Shen Fanxing was trying to be. And she certainly knew that some stuff shouldn't be said with Linlin around.

After lunch, Shen Fanxing decided to stay for the whole afternoon.

Ye Qingqiu took a nap with him and played with him for a while after he woke up.

Linlin was in a really good mood. The little face that was usually emotionless and aloof, now had a rare smile on it, making the little person brighten up.

When Shen Fanxing was alone, the director walked to her.

Scrutinizing the warm interaction between Ye Qingqiu and Linlin, a kind smile appeared on her face.

“Miss Fanxing, could that be Linlin’s mother?”

Shen Fanxing hesitated for a while but didn’t reply. She said,

“Director, can you not tell anyone that Linlin’s mother was in prison before? No one...”

The director nodded and said, “I know, I won’t tell anyone.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and handed a check to the director.

“Take good care of Linlin. Perhaps the child’s mother... is unable to take the child with her now.”

The director looked at Linlin and Ye Qingqiu with a soft sigh. She took the check from Shen Fanxing.

“Thank you... for everything, Miss Fanxing.”

The corners of Shen Fanxing’s lips twitched but she remained silent.

When evening arrived, Shen Fanxing had no choice but to leave.

She had spent the longest time here today in all these years.

If she stayed any longer, it was inevitable that Li Tingshen would begin to suspect.

When she located Ye Qingqiu, Linlin was sitting obediently beside her as he listened to her reading a book quietly.

Even though she couldn’t bear to disrupt the beautiful atmosphere, she looked at Ye Qingqiu.

Her rosy lips parted, but Ye Qingqiu spoke first.

“Linlin, I’m leaving. You have to eat well and sleep. And listen to the teacher, okay?”

Linlin’s sparkling eyes dimmed instantly at her words.

Chapter 438: Why Not...

Ye Qingqiu gazed at him and stroked his hair. In the end, she bit her lips and turned her face away before rising.

Her skirt was grabbed tightly by a fist.

The strength of his hand wasn’t enough, so he used both.

Panic filled his calm and handsome little face. He pressed his lips stubbornly, and his eyes were welling with tears. But he endured it with determination.

He resembled Ye Qingqiu very much at this moment.

Ye Qingqiu forced herself to turn away as the ache in her heart blazed inside of her uncontrollably.

“When... will you come back?” Linlin spoke for the first time today.

Ye Qingqiu clenched her fists.

When will she come back?

She had no idea.

She also yearned to promise him a date so that she could have something to look forward to as well.

However, she couldn't enter this place as and when she wanted.

Shen Fanxing squatted down beside Linlin and said, "Linlin, be good. When Aunt Fanxing isn't busy next time, I'll bring you out to play with Aunt Qingzhi."

Linlin tilted his head and looked at her. "Really?"

"I promise! Aunt Fanxing has never lied to you."

Linlin hesitated for a long time before slowly letting go of Ye Qingqiu's skirt.

Ye Qingqiu scurried towards the car.

...

On the way back.

Shen Fanxing drove steadily in silence.

Ye Qingqiu had a lollipop in her mouth.

"I heard that you've always taken good care of Linlin. Thank you."

Shen Fanxing replied calmly, "Are you just going to let Linlin stay in the orphanage? Don't tell me b*llshit stuff like how you don't want him to have a mother who has gone to prison before."

When Ye Qingqiu heard that, she burst out in laughter. Shen Fanxing sounded so heartless that it made people gnash their teeth.

"Am I that noble? He's only a little boy now, why would I bother about how his future will be affected if I went to prison before? Why would I care about others' opinions?"

"What do you have in mind?"

Ye Qingqiu looked ahead coldly and her tone sounded casual.

"To earn money."

Right.

Money was something that she desperately needed to start over again.

Start over again...

Shen Fanxing's eyes dimmed and her lips curled ...

Who hadn't?

In a sense, she and Ye Qingqiu were rather similar.

...

It was rare for her to be able to relax today. After sending Ye Qingqiu home, she looked at the time. It was still early.

Feeling bored, she called Xu Qingzhi in the car.

Initially, she wanted to look for Xu Qingzhi to chat with her. However, the moment the call went through, Xu Qingzhi's weak voice sounded.

"What's wrong?" she asked instantly.

"I'm a little unwell today."

Shen Fanxing's face fell and she asked sternly, "Are you at home? Is there anyone taking care of you? Forget it, I'll go look for you..."

"No... It's fine. I'm just a little tired now and I want to have a good sleep. It's better if you don't come over... Let me sleep comfortably, okay?"

Shen Fanxing frowned and asked, "Did you measure your temperature? Do you have a fever?"

"I've taken it. I don't have a fever. I'm just feeling sleepy. Don't worry, I'm fine. You can continue with your work. Bye."

"Okay."

It was a relief that Xu Qingzhi wasn't sick. She had indeed been busy recently.

After hanging up, Shen Fanxing felt even lonelier once more.

She hadn't realized it before, but now, she felt that she couldn't take the loneliness anymore.

After some thought, she realized that she had only been to Bo Jinchuan's company once.

Since she had time now, why don't she...

He wouldn't be angry, right?

Chapter 439: Feelings For This Special Someone

Mischief suddenly sprang in her heart. Her eyes gleamed as she drove to a florist.

If going to his company rashly might make him unhappy, would his mood improve if she bought him a bouquet of flowers?

The shop wasn't huge, but the decor was warm and welcoming.

The moment she opened the door, a pleasant sound rang and the fragrance of flowers welcomed her.

A girl in a white muslin dress was sitting in the middle of the room. She was drawing on the floor.

Upon seeing her, she stood up immediately with a sweet smile.

“Hello, welcome.”

Nodding her head lightly, Shen Fanxing scanned the flowers around her.

In the end, her gaze landed on the blooming fresh red roses.

After confirming what she wanted, she raised her hand and said, “I want roses.”

The young girl smiled and said, “Miss, how many stalks do you want? A rose with three lilies means I’ll love you forever’. The combination of red roses and Baby’s Breath means that you have feelings for this special someone...”

Baby’s Breath?

Shen Fanxing’s eyes glinted as she surveyed the shop. In the end, her gaze landed on a shelf filled with Baby’s Breath. Small and exquisite flowers were gathered together, and indeed, they were as beautiful as the milky galaxy.

Feelings for this special someone?

“I want roses and Baby’s Breath. Wrap them in a huge bouquet for me.”

The young girl nodded and said, “Okay, please hold on.”

Taking advantage of the time, she took a walk around the shop. The variety of flowers dazzled her eyes. When she passed by the girl’s drawing, she saw that it was half-drawn. In a backyard in the countryside, there was a river in front of the door and the yard was filled with flowers...

After living in such a bustling and busy city for a long time, she had once yearned to live a simple and calm life...

However, the life she yearned for was just an occasional passing thought. Born in the modern era, she had already relied heavily on technology.

Minutes later, the young lady handed the flowers to Shen Fanxing. The huge flowers had covered Shen Fanxing’s chest and her face was hidden.

She slanted her head slightly before lowering her head to take a whiff. A refreshing fragrance instantly seeped into her nostrils. That subtle scent hinted of intense and overwhelming passion.

She nodded in satisfaction and left the shop after paying.

...

When she reached the Bo Consortium’s building, Shen Fanxing wore a mask before getting out of her car.

After all, she had been famous recently. There was also criticism about her online. If news of her relationship with Bo Jinchuan were to spread, wouldn’t all her previous efforts be in vain?

Carrying a huge bouquet of roses, she walked into the Bo Consortium building. The magnificent building and the interior decor were luxurious and splendid.

The lobby was filled with men and women in professional suits and leather shoes. They spoke in all sorts of languages.

This was practically a shrunken Earth.

It turned out that Bo Jinchuan had dealings with people from all over the world.

Not to mention the language barrier, even habits and culture were vastly different. How did he manage to maintain such a huge network of connections?

She felt tired just thinking about it.

Compared to those people, she looked out of place in her casual outfit with the bouquet in her arms.

Since she was here...

Chapter 440: The Country's National Treasure

She kept calling Yu Song on her way, but his phone seemed to be busy.

Bo Jinchuan's call went through, but no one answered.

At that moment, she could persevere and walk to the main lobby. A few receptionists cast strange and disdainful looks at her, but they still gave her a polite smile.

"How can I help you?"

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "I'm looking for CEO Bo."

The smiles on the few receptionists froze and they looked at each other. The disdain in their eyes became apparent.

"Miss, do you have an appointment?"

Indeed...

A surprise visit wouldn't do.

"Can I make an appointment now?"

"No," rejected one of the receptionists without hesitation.

Shen Fanxing's face darkened.

As the head of her company, she naturally knew that visitors had to make an appointment. However, a last minute notice wasn't impossible.

Judging from their expressions, they were obviously making things difficult for her.

Seeing the ugly expression on Shen Fanxing's face, the few receptionists couldn't help but frown.

"This is the policy, Miss. Moreover..."

The receptionist glanced at the huge bouquet of roses in Shen Fanxing's arms.

"There are countless people like you who are here to look for our CEO every day. Our CEO is really busy, so if you want to woo him, you should do it privately."

"There are... countless people wooing your CEO every day?"

The receptionist said resignedly, "Yes, look..."

Shen Fanxing turned her head in the direction of the receptionist's gaze and saw a beautiful voluptuous woman with golden hair and blue eyes walking towards her.

"Hi, I'm looking for your CEO..."

As the woman spoke, she glanced at Shen Fanxing and then at the roses in her arms, her face full of contempt.

"How tacky!"

The receptionist smiled and said,

"Do you have an appointment?"

The foreign beauty ruffled her hair and winked seductively. "Yes!"

Shen Fanxing turned her head to study her.

Even the receptionists were surprised. Before they could say anything, the beauty raised her hand with dark red nail polish on her nails.

"Use this to make an appointment!"

They stared at her. She was holding two condoms!

Shen Fanxing's face darkened instantly.

Bo Jinchuan...

"Impossible... our CEO isn't interested in women..."

"I think he might fancy this blonde, blue-eyed, voluptuous foreign beauty?"

Shen Fanxing's gaze landed on the chest of the foreign beauty. She was wearing a strapless dress, which hugged her curves. Her boobs looked as if they were about to collapse at any moment!

She lowered her head to look at herself...

She was speechless...

"An outstanding man like our CEO Bo is the national treasure of our country. We can't let this foreign woman take advantage of him for nothing! Even if our country's women lost, there are still men! Isn't our CEO gay? If a man were to appear today, I'll let him in and then we can destroy this sl*tty woman's arrogance!"

"You want to let a stranger in. Are you tired of living..."

“But we can’t push our country’s national treasure to a foreigner. So many of our cultural relics and national treasures have been stolen! Let’s fight for our dignity and defend our precious cultural items till our death!”

National treasure...

Shen Fanxing grimaced. These brats...

Men were allowed?

Shen Fanxing contemplated for a while before retreating silently.

Ten minutes later, Shen Fanxing walked in calmly in a white suit and a matching cap.. She held a red rose in her hand.