

Chapter 441: My Destined One... Has Appeared

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

Her skin was fair and delicate, and her face, which was usually stoic, gave off a distinct heroic aura.

At the other end of the stage, the blonde woman was still pestering the receptionists.

"I said that I have an appointment. Why can't you let me in?"

"Sorry Miss, I've checked just now. Our CEO doesn't have an appointment at this time. Please don't make things difficult for us, okay?"

"I know I don't have an appointment now. Help me to make an appointment then! I have something very important!"

"Sorry, the CEO isn't here now!"

"Liar! Why didn't you say that earlier?"

"Would you believe me if I told you so?"

"Of course not!"

"But the CEO is really not here now..."

Shen Fanxing studied the receptionist's expression and concluded that she wasn't lying.

Wouldn't her outfit be unnecessary then?

Sighing, she suddenly felt like a joke. She had altered her appearance just to meet him.

At this moment, the company's security finally took action and ordered the woman to leave.

"Don't touch me! Otherwise, I'll sue you for molesting me!"

That woman was really too fierce. As she yelled, she puffed up her chest.

The security guards didn't know where to place their hands. In the end, someone pushed the woman from behind and she fell towards Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing instinctively reached out to help her.

The woman nearly fell and she looked flustered. But when she looked up, she caught a glimpse of Shen Fanxing's fair and good-looking face under the cap.

She blinked and wiped the emotions from her face.

"My destined one... has appeared!"

The woman looked infatuated as she muttered to herself. She straightened her body and bit her lips. Her eyes narrowed as she stared at Shen Fanxing seductively.

She was blatantly trying to seduce her.

“My love, you have finally appeared in my life...”

The corners of Shen Fanxing’s lips twitched and her hairs stood on her arms.

She took two steps back to maintain a distance from her.

“Sorry, you might have made a mistake. I—”

The woman grabbed Shen Fanxing’s arm and pressed her huge chest against her.

“Don’t you have a saying that a hero saves a beauty? A prince saves a princess? You saved me so you’re my hero, my prince!”

Shen Fanxing swore that she would never do this again!

“No, you’re really mistaken...”

At the same time, outside the Bo Consortium building...

A sleek Maybach pulled over slowly and a group of senior managers in suits got out of other expensive cars. They stood at the entrance of the building and looked at the car.

Yu Song hurriedly opened the car door.

“Master!”

Bo Jinchuan exited the car. He was tall and muscular, and his dashing face was as cold as ice. He exuded an air of nobility and poise.

He buttoned her suit and strode swiftly into the building.

The senior managers followed closely behind.

Behind them, Yu Song tensed up. He was supposed to bring Second Young Master to look through Bo Consortium’s various projects. However, Second Young Master received a call and left everyone behind without a word.

Including Master...

Even without looking at Master’s face, he could feel the coldness emanating from him.

Chapter 442: I’m Innocent

Even without looking at Master’s face, he could feel the coldness emanating from him.

The group of people marched into the building. No one dared to raise their heads.

Gradually, Bo Jinchuan stopped in his tracks.

His stoic face had a deep frown and the coldness emanating from his body was intense.

Yu Song looked up in confusion and saw two people entangled together.

“Miss, you’re really mistaken!”

That familiar voice and that familiar face...

Oh my god, Miss Shen!

“My love, my hero, my prince, I want to marry you!”

As the alluring woman with golden hair and blue eyes spoke, her voluptuous eyes deliberately rubbed against Shen Fanxing’s arm!

Yu Songhu’s body shook!

Damn it!

What was going on?!

Why was Miss Shen here?

Why did that woman look as though she wanted to kiss Miss Shen right here in the lobby?

“Miss, I... I don’t like women!”

Realization dawned on everyone.

In their company, it wasn’t uncommon for men to not be interested in women.

The blonde woman looked as though she had suffered a huge blow. Then, she smiled seductively.

“How could that be? Perhaps you haven’t had the taste of a woman. I can teach you. When the time comes, I’ll definitely make you love me so... much.”

At that moment, Yu Song really wished that he could fall into the river and drown like his phone just now!

Shen Fanxing was getting impatient after being harassed. She turned her head and closed her eyes resignedly. When she saw the figure at the entrance of the building, her eyes widened instantly.

At that moment, the foreign woman planted a kiss on Shen Fanxing’s lips.

Shen Fanxing frantically retracted her gaze and stared at her in shock.

“You...”

There was a strong pull and Shen Fanxing’s other arm was grabbed tightly before she was pulled into a chest.

The blonde-haired woman continued to grip Shen Fanxing’s arm as she stared unhappily at the man who had suddenly appeared.

“What are you doing?”

The few receptionists had already been shocked when Bo Jinchuan appeared at the entrance of the building. Now that they had a proper look at their boss, who had suddenly joined the battle, their legs turned jelly-like and they started to shiver.

Bo Jinchuan stared coldly at the blonde-haired woman and his voice was extremely harsh.

“She’s mine!”

Yu Song staggered and nearly knelt on the ground!

Master, please give them a way out!

Everyone present watched this scene with their mouths agape. Their minds went blank!

Wh... What?!

The blonde-haired woman froze and Bo Jinchuan pulled Shen Fanxing’s other arm towards him.

“The cooperation with your father... ends right now!”

Before anyone could pick up their chins, Bo Jinchuan pulled Shen Fanxing into the CEO’s office.

The hostility emanating from him was unprecedented and it shocked Shen Fanxing.

“Sorry for coming here suddenly, I...”

Bo Jinchuan didn’t bother to listen to her. He led her to the washroom and turned on the tap. Then, he took a tissue and rubbed her lips.

There was no trace of gentleness in his actions, and the malice between his brows made one tremble with fear!

Shen Fanxing felt a stinging pain on her lips.

“Bo Jinchuan, that’s enough. It hurts...”

He stopped abruptly. Bo Jinchuan glanced at her before he threw the tissue aside. He lifted her and placed her on the sink.

“Bo Jinchuan!”

Shen Fanxing shrieked and pushed at his shoulders.

Seeing his rage, Shen Fanxing felt helpless.

“I’m innocent!”

Bo Jinchuan didn’t calm down and growled at her angrily,

“You’re seducing a woman!”

Chapter 443: She Kissed You!

Bo Jinchuan didn't calm down and growled at her angrily,

"You're seducing a woman!"

Shen Fanxing frowned and said, "I didn't. I just helped her!"

"You're wearing a male outfit!"

"That's because I want to see you!"

Something flashed across Bo Jinchuan's dark orbs as he stared at her.

"To see me?"

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and said, "I can't get through to Yu Song! You're not picking up my calls! You've been so busy these two days that I haven't seen you..."

Bo Jinchuan's anger subsided gradually as he inched closer to her. He placed his hands on both sides of her body.

"So... you're thinking of me?"

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips and averted her gaze.

"No."

Bo Jinchuan stared at her for a while before chuckling softly.

He lifted her chin to make her face him.

"You don't miss me? But, I miss you anyway."

Shen Fanxing's face turned crimson and her eyes glinted shyly.

Bo Jinchuan tightened his grip on her waist and inched closer to her.

Shen Fanxing blushed again and averted her gaze.

Bo Jinchuan bent his head slowly and planted a kiss on her earlobe.

Shen Fanxing jerked for a moment but she didn't move.

His kisses trailed to her neck, and he even licked and kissed her fair neck...

Her body trembled slightly as she gazed at Bo Jinchuan quietly.

"So... why did you wear this when you came to find me?"

Bo Jinchuan continued to kiss her. When he finished speaking, he lifted his head and his long fingers tapped on her collar.

"I couldn't make an appointment with you and the young lady at the front desk didn't allow me to enter! In order to protect you, the national treasure, she said that she would rather give you to a Chinese man than let you be harmed by those sexy foreign ladies..."

Realization dawned on Bo Jinchuan as he pressed his forehead against hers. His warm breath landed on her nose.

“A national treasure?”

Recalling the righteous indignation of those young ladies, Shen Fanxing didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

“Yes, you're a national treasure! You're the most sought-after and protected man in the country!”

Bo Jinchuan chuckled and said, “Look at how capable you are to possess a national treasure like me.”

Shen Fanxing was amused by his lack of modesty. “Meeting a national treasure is as difficult as ascending to heaven!”

“So you wore this to see me?”

After saying that, he kissed her face again. Shen Fanxing pursed her lips.

“Then, I was pestered by that strange woman and I was taken advantage of... Hey...”

As Shen Fanxing spoke, she felt the man's hand lingering around her collar.

Lowering her head, she realized that he had already unbuttoned her tie...

Bo Jinchuan unbuttoned her shirt with his long fingers and planted a kiss on her chin.

“You were the one who seduced a woman. Why does it sound like I'm at fault in the end?”

“If you've answered my call, I wouldn't have to go through so much trouble.”

Two buttons on her shirt were unbuttoned and Bo Jinchuan's deep voice sounded.

“That's really my fault... Don't let anyone touch you in the future, okay?”

Bo Jinchuan could vaguely make out the perfect curves of the dark blue bra under her shirt. His dark orbs gleamed darkly.

“She... is just a woman...”

“Not even a woman.”

Bo Jinchuan suddenly looked up at her, his gaze ferocious and domineering.

“She kissed you!”

Bo Jinchuan seemed to be reminded of the woman's kiss downstairs and his face darkened again.

Chapter 444: Executing His Rights Early

Bo Jinchuan really did have a handsome face that could make one's heart race. He was noble, poised and extremely attractive.

Especially that cold and possessive look of his. It was too overwhelming for anyone.

He bent and kissed the woman in his embrace domineeringly and seductively.

This rare sight was obviously his doing.

Shen Fanxing's starry eyes trembled as she gripped his well-pressed shirt tightly. Her fingers trembled as she felt the heat emanating from within him.

Moments later, under the man's intense gaze, Shen Fanxing slowly let go of his shirt.

Bo Jinchuan frowned slightly.

In the next second, Shen Fanxing's hand traveled along his expensive suit and her fingers climbed up his shoulder.

Surprise flashed across Bo Jinchuan's eyes as he stared at her intently in excitement.

Shen Fanxing bit her lips and after a while, she reached out and planted a kiss on Bo Jinchuan's lips.

Bo Jinchuan's eyes narrowed and his dashing face fell into a trance.

He could tell that she couldn't hide her nervousness just now. So, she was...

In the blink of an eye, Shen Fanxing had already tested him clumsily.

His eyes glinted...

In the quiet washroom, their breaths and trickling sounds of water were like the most lethal catalyst. The temperature in the air rose to a point where one could sink into it.

Suddenly, Bo Jinchuan exerted some force and lifted her up. He carried her out of the washroom and gently placed her on the bed.

His refreshing scent became stronger and Shen Fanxing's eyes sparkled.

"The evidence is already in your hands. It's only a matter of time. So can I exercise my rights a month in advance?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head.

"Huh?" asked Bo Jinchuan as he stared at her intently.

Shen Fanxing knew that he had misunderstood and said, "It doesn't count. In the past, it was all because I was afraid and conflicted... I... I was wrong..."

Bo Jinchuan gritted his teeth and hissed, "You excel at torturing me!"

Shen Fanxing turned her head slightly and said, "Thank you... for the compliment!"

Infuriated, Bo Jinchuan pinched her waist forcefully.

Shen Fanxing shuddered and turned to look at him, nervousness apparent in her eyes.

Bo Jinchuan gave a low chuckle and stared at her for a long time. Suddenly, he reached out to grab her head. He then fumbled around with the clips in her hair before removing them one by one.

Finally, he stroked her shoulders and ruffled her hair.

“Hey... what are you doing?”

Her hair, which was styled neatly, tumbled loosely around her shoulders.

Even her face which looked rather boyish and handsome earlier on, had turned feminine instantly.

He weaved his fingers through her thick hair and smiled in satisfaction.

“I was a little worried for a moment that I was really gay ...”

“Huh?” Shen Fanxing’s brain had stopped working.

Bo Jinchuan inched closer to her and his low and hoarse voice sounded.

“But now, I don’t think I’m...”

What did he mean?

The man didn’t give her any time to ponder. This unprecedented intimacy made Shen Fanxing so nervous that her heart nearly leaped out of her chest.

They...

They really were going to...

“Bo... Bo Jinchuan, can we talk?”

This was the first time they had such intimate contact in her life, and it left her in fear and trepidation.

“Okay, go on...”

Bo Jinchuan’s deep voice sounded around her neck.

Shen Fanxing bit her lips.

What was the use of saying that?

“Bo Jinchuan...” muttered Shen Fanxing.

The temperature in her body rose rapidly as heat coursed through her body, along with a burning desire!

The last bit of patience in Bo Jinchuan’s eyes shattered.

With the buttons unbuttoned, Shen Fanxing closed her eyes tightly. Knowing that there was no turning back, she said nothing.

However, Bo Jinchuan suddenly stopped.

Shen Fanxing lifted her gaze to look at him, only to see him sitting up with a darkened face. He then lifted the blanket and wrapped it around Shen Fanxing.

“What’s wrong?”

Bo Jinchuan stood up and straightened his slightly messy suit.. His eyes narrowed and he looked as though he wanted nothing more than to massacre everyone in the world.

Chapter 445: A Punching Bag

Outside the lounge, Bo Jinhang opened the door and surveyed the room.

“Hey, didn’t the secretary say he was in the office? Where is he?”

He had left in the midst of his inspection work. Knowing that he had committed a huge mistake, he had rushed over to apologize to his brother immediately after settling the matter. But what about his attitude!

After looking around there was still no sight of him. Bo Jinhang’s eyes landed on the door of the lounge.

Without any hesitation, he strode towards the lounge.

Just as he opened the door, a sharp and murderous aura rushed towards him.

Bo Jinhang’s eyes turned cold and he quickly turned his head. There was a loud buzzing sound that whizzed past his ears.

With a loud slam, the object in the air shattered on the ground.

Bo Jinhang turned his head to look. The heavy crystal ashtray had landed on the floor behind him and shattered into pieces.

“F*ck!”

Bo Jinhang frowned and hissed, “Are you trying to commit murder?”

He wanted to “debate” with his brother, but the moment he turned his head, Bo Jinchuan’s deep and cold voice sounded.

“Get out.”

The moment Bo Jinhang turned his head, his vision landed on the bed in the lounge. There was a slight movement.

If she didn’t know why Bo Jinchuan suddenly stopped just now, there was no need to explain now.

Shen Fanxing hurried to cover herself up. With her back facing the door, she wished she could dig a hole and bury herself.

She had nearly done that with Bo Jinchuan!

She nearly had s*x with Bo Jinchuan...

She nearly did it...

If it wasn't for the fact that Bo Jinchuan had sensed someone entering the office, what kind of scene would he be witnessing now...

However, no matter how tightly she covered herself, Bo Jinghang could still see her long hair.

"This... Brother, you are actually... with a woman?"

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened instantly.

"You... cheated?"

It had never occurred to Bo Jinghang that the man who had never allowed a woman to get close to him and who didn't even bother to look at anyone, and was practically living like an immortal, was actually a jerk?

Shen Fanxing hid under the blanket and grimaced.

Although she wanted to defend Bo Jinchuan, given the current situation...

Sorry, Bo Jinchuan, please forgive her selfishness!

Bo Jinchuan gritted his teeth. This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity and he was disrupted. His blazing anger and resentment made it impossible for him to suppress the anger in his chest. He took off his blazer again and threw it on the bed. At the same time, he unbuttoned his shirt.

Coldness swirled in the spacious lounge.

Bo Jinghang's scalp turned numb and he knew that something was wrong. That was why he knew he had to leave the room.

Bo Jinchuan seemed to understand his intention. After muttering that it was too late, he strode towards him.

Bo Jinghang turned and fled!

Before he could even take two steps, a strong wind came from behind. He bent down to avoid the punch, but Bo Jinchuan's other fist followed closely.

He jumped back hastily.

As he blocked his brother's fists, he pleaded,

"I'm sorry, Brother! Don't be agitated. Don't worry, I won't tell Sister-in-law that you cheated on her... Ah! Brother, be gentle! Be gentle!"

The men in the Bo family had received extraordinary training since they were young. However, they were much stricter with Bo Jinchuan than with Bo Jinghang.

Thus, Bo Jinghang couldn't compete with Bo Jinchuan.

In less than a dozen moves, Bo Jinghang had long been reduced to a loser who became Bo Jinchuan's punching bag.

Chapter 446: Let's Continue

In the lounge, Shen Fanxing sat up and scrambled to put on the shirt that Bo Jinchuan had taken off.

Hearing the sounds of the fight and Bo Jinghang's screams, her scalp turned numb.

After putting on his clothes and tidying himself, Bo Jinghang's screams didn't cease and he seemed to be on the verge of death.

Shen Fanxing gritted her teeth before she got out of bed.

When she opened the door to the resting room, Bo Jinhang was using his last bit of strength to resist Bo Jinchuan. Bo Jinchuan grabbed his collar with one hand, and his eyes were bloodshot.

His long arm was lifted and lowered, revealing his well-defined muscles.

His face darkened and his punches landed on Bo Jinhang.

Shen Fanxing's heart tightened and she hurried forward to stop him.

"Bo Jinchuan, stop it!"

Bo Jinhang looked at Shen Fanxing with swollen eyes, thinking that he had suffered a good beating.

"Sister-in-law, save me! Brother has gone crazy!"

Bo Jinchuan didn't stop what he was doing. Infuriated, Shen Fanxing reached out to grab his wrist before he could land another punch.

"Enough!"

Bo Jinchuan stopped in his tracks and glanced at Shen Fanxing's hand on his wrist. He looked up and his eyes were filled with unconcealed surprise.

Something flashed across Shen Fanxing's eyes and she let go of his wrist.

Bo Jinhang took the opportunity to stumble away.

After being punched twice, his dashing face looked pitiful.

"Brothers have to love each other... It's not good to fight!"

Shen Fanxing didn't know what to say. This was the first time she had seen Bo Jinchuan so angry that he hit someone.

"I didn't expect my brother to be so scary when he's not satisfied. Sister-in-law, how long have you starved him?"

Bo Jinhang reached out to cover his swollen and aching eyes. He sat at a corner of the sofa and accidentally spilled the truth again.

Shen Fanxing looked embarrassed. This question...

Bo Jinchuan's cold gaze swept across Bo Jinhang again. His body froze and his pleading gaze landed on Shen Fanxing again.

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and tidied her hair.

"If the two of you want to continue, go ahead. I'm going back."

"Wait for me to get off work," said Bo Jinchuan as he grabbed her wrist.

"Sister-in-law, no." Bo Jinhang tugged at her shirt.

She was speechless...

Bo Jinchuan's sharp gaze sliced across Bo Jinhang and he quickly let go.

Helpless, Shen Fanxing sighed and turned to Bo Jinhang. "Aren't you going to the doctor?"

Noticing his brother's gaze, Bo Jinhang didn't hesitate.

"Yes! Of course!"

Before she finished speaking, he had already opened the door and ran out.

Bo Jinchuan pulled her back into his embrace, his face darkening.

"Let's continue."

Shen Fanxing stared at his somber face, devoid of any of his earlier impulsiveness and charm.

Continue now?

How deep was his desire?

She didn't know whether to laugh or cry and shook her head.

"No, it's almost time to get off work. I'll wait for you to get off work."

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened again.

Shen Fanxing lamented silently to herself.. She had no idea what kind of expression one would have when their face was the most somber.

Chapter 447: Poor Secretary Yu

At the same time, on the official company's forums, the rumors of the CEO being a gay struck again.

There were photos and videos!

The CEO had openly snatched a pretty boy from a foreign woman in the company building.

A mighty and domineering "He's mine!" became the most popular phrase in the company.

It should have been a happy thing that their national treasure idol didn't end up being tainted by foreign women. Yet, not many women in the company had smiles on their faces.

'Sigh, nowadays, people are indeed different. Can't one fall in love?'

'Even a good man has turned gay. Poor me, I'm as beautiful as a flower... but I don't have an outstanding boyfriend!'

'Poor Secretary Yu. The petals are strewn everywhere. He was abandoned by Boss just like that...'

'I want to delete every story I've read about CEO and Secretary Yu. Looking at them now, it's too sad!'

'Sigh, how pitiful. I'll send some snacks to Secretary Yu. I can't comfort him physically so perhaps I can console his soul...'

'Sigh, who said that you can't comfort him? I'll send some chrysanthemum tea to Secretary Yu. After he has recovered from this blow, he'll be a perfect man again!'

'Pfft, really? Then I'll order some chrysanthemum tea online. Wow, they even include wolfberries. I want two portions!'

'Are you sending wolfberries? Send me the link, I'll buy one set too. I'll eat the wolfberries myself!'

She was speechless...

The tide of gossip had turned quickly. Yu Song's phone had fallen into the lake during the inspection. Since he had nothing to do now, he hurried out to buy a new phone and got a new card.

When he returned to the company, everyone looked at him with helpless and sympathetic expressions.

From time to time, someone would stuff some snacks into his arms and comfort him.

What did they mean by being more open-minded? There was always another tree in the forest? Don't be sad, don't be miserable. The outcome wasn't important. What was important was that he had possessed...

He was puzzled by the nonsensical comfort. When he returned to his office, his desk was filled with food. After flipping through them carefully, he realized that they were mostly chrysanthemum tea with the ability to reduce internal heat. Some packets of wolfberries were included too.

"What... what's going on?"

He looked at his colleagues in the same office, who had placed a bag of chrysanthemum tea on the pile of gifts pitifully.

"All the best! Let's start over!"

Yu Song's face, which was usually cold, was now wrinkled!

He transferred everything from the table into the basket of snacks and went to the company's forum to take a look.

There was indeed a trending post on the forum. The title of the post was—

'Today's lunch menu!'

Seeing this post, Yu Song knew that there would be gossip again.

Others might mind what the company's restaurants had offered every day, but Master didn't!

Moreover, it was common for a company's restaurant menu posts to be trending.

The food offered by the company was good. Other than work, the employees only cared about eating.

He clicked on the post—

It was indeed a photo of the lunch menu.

Then, everything changed.

In the end, Yu Song even felt like dying!

Why was his life so difficult?

He was still hoping to find a girlfriend!

Chapter 448: Laughter

He was still hoping to find a girlfriend!

Would the young ladies in the company still consider him?

Boss, he had caused him terrible harm!

His happiness for the rest of his life...

Yu Song wanted to cry. How should he explain this huge misunderstanding?

He turned to look at his colleague, raised his hand and said solemnly,

"I swear, other than my relationship with Boss, I have nothing else to do with him. Not a single damn thing!"

The colleague gave a look of pity and shook his head. "Regarding your relationship with the CEO... it has nothing to do with a damn thing, but it has something to do with your..."

Everyone burst out laughing!

Yu Song was speechless...

...

Shen Fanxing started to get busy again. The company was almost fully ready, but the biggest problem was the lack of artists.

Not to mention a huge company like Stars International, even a small management company would find this problem hilarious.

For an entertainment company to not have any artists, it was too embarrassing.

There were too many employees in the company who had called their relatives, friends and siblings over, but none of them could be used.

Because of this, Shen Fanxing lost her temper.

She had proclaimed that she would rather have nothing if there wasn't quality, and it shocked everyone.

However, the company had always been in a state of stagnation. All the senior management couldn't help but collectively request Shen Fanxing to return to her original operating style.

Shen Fanxing couldn't be the only authoritative figure in a company. In order to appease the senior management, Shen Fanxing took a step back.

She would only be in charge of public relations for artistes, and wash her hands off liaising and contract negotiations with other companies.

Seeing that Shen Fanxing had taken a step back, the other senior managers heaved a sigh of relief.

Shen Fanxing had also been urging the other managers in the company to look for promising artists and to watch more variety shows.

In the midst of her busy schedule, she had to research the scent formula for the international competition.

Her busy schedule seemed to have returned to the time when she was working overtime, eating and sleeping at the Su Corporation. She didn't have any free time.

Bo Jinchuan had been busy with work recently. But as the CEO of the Bo Consortium, he wasn't as busy as Shen Fanxing.

Ever since they came back from the company, although the two of them stayed in the same building, there was hardly any chance for them to meet.

There was a time when Bo Jinchuan waited for her in her apartment after work. But she didn't return even after 10:00 p.m.

Bo Jinchuan had wanted to settle scores with her when he got back. But the fatigue on her face made his anger dissipate instantly.

He merely slept with her in his arms for the entire night.

Even though they could meet at night, it felt as though they had not seen each other in years!

Calculating carefully, it had only been five days.

Yet, in Shen Fanxing's company, when she was busy with work and had no time to date—

Shen Qianrou was suddenly on fire again!

Her song had appeared out of nowhere!

On all the major music platforms and trending charts, the new song had a meteoric rise and shot up in the popularity rankings. In just a day, the song had rapidly shot up to the top!

The song was swift and unstoppable!

Chapter 449: Trying Her Best to Maintain This Wave of Popularity

Previously, Shen Fanxing had embarrassed Shen Qianrou by speaking French at the scent competition. But the public relations team at Lan Yun Entertainment had handled the matter quickly.

They didn't hire a group of people to attack Shen Fanxing, neither did they rebuke her online. They didn't even smear her reputation, saying that she did it on purpose. They only emphasized that it was normal for someone not to speak French. Not everyone had to be proficient in French.

Moreover, Shen Qianrou was proficient in English, so there was no problem with her socializing.

Thereafter, Shen Qianrou posted a picture of a basic French book on her social media platform along with the caption—

'Get up from where you fell!'

Even though there were plenty of haters and keyboard warriors, Shen Qianrou had won the title of "inspirational goddess".

Coupled with the fact that she had never stopped attending charity events, she had earned back her popularity bit by bit.

When Shen Fanxing found out about this, she rubbed her forehead in exhaustion. She was just like a cockroach who can't be killed.

...

Because of her new song, Shen Qianrou's popularity skyrocketed. The reactions received online had seen both extremes.

Fans and haters.

After so many setbacks and scandals, Jiang Rongrong had instructed the public relations department to pay attention to the negative comments online. If it was serious, they would deal with it immediately. All the negative comments that could affect Shen Qianrou's popularity were instantly handled.

This wave of popularity was hard to come by, and nothing could go wrong.

Needless to say, the benefits it brought to the company.

The stock price rose and support and resources for Shen Qianrou poured in.

There were theme song offers for movies and dramas, as well as advertisement endorsements and offers for variety programs.

Shen Qianrou was currently in the limelight and a few people in the company were pestering her.

Given the amount of support she had received, if she couldn't cope with the workload, she would only give others a helping hand by sharing some!

“Sister Qianrou, we were so worried about you just now. After all the negative news, you survived. You’re indeed an inspirational goddess. If it were me, I would have collapsed long ago.”

“I’m really speechless towards those people online. They only know how to spout nonsense when they’re bored! Sister Qianrou is obviously talented. She’s only missing the All Rounded Celebrity Award!”

“Sister Qianrou, the song this time was really nice. Your voice is so gentle and beautiful. I listened to it several times at night and I cried so much!”

“Yes yes, me too. I can even sing the whole song now.”

Shen Qianrou had a faint smile on her face the whole time. Upon hearing the praise and compliments, she felt extremely smug.

However, she maintained a humble expression.

“The key thing is that the song itself is too outstanding. I only sang it with my own emotions. Everything depends on the person who composed the song.”

“Not at all. Who doesn’t know that you’re involved in the song arrangement as well? You don’t have to be modest.”

“Yes, that’s your own capability. I don’t think anyone will use this song to defame you online again, right?”

“Let’s see what those haters can say this time!”

Even though everyone said that, it could only be said that they were jealous of Shen Qianrou.

All the good resources in the company were invested in her. Forget about the endorsements and scripts, she could simply just be an actress. Yet, she had to become a singer as well. More importantly, she even became popular.

Comparisons were indeed infuriating.

...

At that moment, Lan Yun Entertainment’s building was already surrounded by reporters. Just as Shen Qianrou and the rest reached the lobby, a slender figure rushed out.

“Shen Qianrou! You thief!”

Chapter 450: I Was the One Who Wrote It

Her voice was sharp and abrupt, echoing in the spacious building. The reporters outside were instantly interested as they craned their necks to look inside.

The smile on Shen Qianrou’s face gradually disappeared as she frowned at the aggressive woman.

When the other artists heard this, they were stunned.

However, seeing Shen Qianrou's unhappy expression, in order to please her, everyone said,

"Ji Yi, why are you shouting? Can't you see the reporters outside?"

"Are you jealous because of the popularity of Sister Qianrou's song?"

"Hasn't she always been noble and virtuous? She has a mother who is a musical goddess. She's talented in music. If she has the ability, she can write a song and become famous!"

Ji Yi's face was pale and her eyes were red. She trembled as she looked at them.

"I wrote Everything is Love!"

Ji Yi yelled with all her might, and her voice seemed to penetrate the entire Lan Yun Building. The few people who were speaking up for Shen Qianrou shrunk their necks and closed their eyes to digest the sudden shout.

The reporters outside erupted!

"What's going on? Isn't the song and lyrics written by Lin Shijia?"

"Shen Qianrou is also involved in the arrangement. Who is that person?"

"Seems like she's an artist from Lan Yun Entertainment."

"There should be some inside story behind this, right? A small artiste dares to shout at Shen Qianrou, who is the jewel of Lan Yun Entertainment? And she's from the same company!"

The reporters tried to enter the building, but they were stopped by the security guards.

Shen Qianrou came back to her senses slowly. She frowned as she stared at the woman in front of her. Her long hair, white shirt and blue jeans didn't change despite the passage of time. She looked like a female university student who had just graduated. No, she should be a female university student who had just entered the school. She gave off a scholarly vibe.

Disdain and disgust flashed across her eyes.

"Ji Yi, I know that I may not be as professional as you when it comes to singing. In some aspects, it will also affect your development and resources. But... you haven't done anything for the past two years. You used to write and sing your own songs. I know you have the ability, but... you suddenly rushed out and said that I stole your songs. I really..."

Shen Qianrou explained patiently to Ji Yi, "Moreover, have you submitted any music scores to the company recently? Or have you reported to the company that you want to release a new song?"

Panic and helplessness flashed across Ji Yi's eyes.

Seeing this, Shen Qianrou crossed her arms and looked at her resignedly.

"You didn't even submit a song to the company. Am I supposed to steal your song from your house?"

When everyone heard this and saw Ji Yi's reaction, they reacted instantly.

“Hey, Ji Yi, you didn’t even understand what happened and now you’re slandering Qianrou. What do you want?”

“I think she’s here to make herself known after seeing Qianrou’s popularity because of a song! How could she do something like harming others without benefiting herself? She must have gone crazy thinking about becoming famous!”

Shen Qianrou replied honestly and solemnly, “Ji Yi... This song was composed by me and Director Lin. If you don’t believe me, you can ask him...”

Ji Yi covered her chest and took two steps back. Her face turned even paler and she shook her head repeatedly.

“I wrote this song. None of you can understand how important it is to me. I won’t let this matter rest. That’s mine, I’ll definitely get it back!”

Finishing her sentence, she turned and ran out of the building.. Almost instantly, she was surrounded by reporters.

Chapter 451: Can’t Be More Suitable

Finishing her sentence, she turned and ran out of the building. Almost instantly, she was surrounded by reporters.

“Ji Yi, was what you said true? Was ‘Everything is Love’ really written by you?”

Ji Yi nodded firmly and said, “Yes! It’s my creation!”

“Then, may I ask why your song ended up in Shen Qianrou’s hands? I heard that you’ve never submitted a song to the company recently!”

“I don’t know. I don’t know why it became hers in the end! I’ll definitely find out!”

She was speechless...

Shen Qianrou looked at Ji Yi, who was surrounded by reporters. A ruthless expression flashed across her face.

Frowning, she turned and returned to the building.

The moment Shen Qianrou entered her office, she made a call.

“Hello, what’s the matter?” asked a deep voice.

Shen Qianrou gritted her teeth and said, “What do you mean what’s the matter? Ji Yi suddenly came today and announced in public that ‘Everything is Love’ was composed by her! She insisted on getting back what belongs to her!”

“What?!” The other party was obviously shocked. “Ji Yi went to find you?”

“Otherwise, why would I create rumors for myself?!” Shen Qianrou raged. She paused before saying, “Is this song really Ji Yi’s?”

“I guess so. She brought it over for me to modify after she finished writing it. Who knew that you chose this song back then?”

Shen Qianrou was so angry that her head was spinning. “Since it’s Ji Yi’s song, why didn’t you say so earlier?!”

“I’ve already said that this was someone else’s song. It’s you...”

“Shut up! Lin Shijia, it’s not easy for me to make a comeback with this song. I can’t afford to suffer another setback! Think of a way to resolve this matter!”

Lin Shijia went silent for a while before saying,

“Don’t worry, I’ll think about it.”

Not even 48 hours after the release of the new song, the internet blew up again!

When Shen Fanxing realized this, it was the next afternoon. It was rare for her to plan to rest well for the next two days. Because it was soon a certain person’s birthday, she had been busy these few days. Bo Jinchuan’s suppressed anger was rising and she had to think of a way to perform well on his birthday.

Holding her phone, she was browsing various recipes online as well as the arrangements for his birthday celebration. As expected, she saw the trending news online.

She was slightly surprised at first. After browsing through some comments online, she downloaded the song “Everything is Love” and listened to it a few times.

Then, a glint flashed across her eyes and her lips curled into a faint smile.

Compared to convincing Ji Yi to work for her willingly, the timing and opportunity this time couldn’t be more suitable...

...

It wasn’t easy for Shen Qianrou to use a song to silence the masses and regain some of her popularity. In the end, her plagiarism rumors became a hot topic again!

Seeing the endless stream of crazy comments online, Shen Qianrou was so angry that she smashed everything in the office.

Jiang Rongrong rushed over as soon and she saw the mess in the office when she stepped in. Shen Qianrou’s head was pounding and she was panting heavily on the sofa.

“What happened? Qianrou, what’s wrong with you recently? Why did this happen at such a good opportunity?”

Shen Qianrou sat on the chair innocently.

“I don’t know, Grandma. I really don’t know.. I’ve been spending the past few days and nights with Producer Lin, arranging and recording songs. How would I know that Ji Yi would suddenly jump out and accuse me of stealing the song from her?”

Chapter 452: You’re Not Good At Being a Singer

“Even if I want her song, I’ll tell her. I’m not stupid. We’re all in Lan Yun Entertainment. If I use her song, she’ll definitely realize it immediately. It’ll be easy for her to find me. It won’t benefit either of us...”

“I’m plagued with so much negative news now, Grandma. I’m also very upset now. Why am I always the one being hurt? Is the entertainment industry really not suitable for me?”

Shen Qianrou said as she hugged her head. Her voice was choked with tears.

Shen Qianrou’s words made perfect sense. Without a doubt, Jiang Rongrong trusted her. However, when she heard Shen Qianrou wondering if she wasn’t suitable for the entertainment industry, she panicked.

“All right, I know you’ve been under a lot of stress recently. It’s all my fault. I didn’t care about your feelings! Lan Yun Entertainment is counting on you now. You’re so outstanding, so why aren’t you suitable for the entertainment industry? You’re our lucky star. It’s inevitable to suffer setbacks. If you persist, the outcome will be good!”

Smugness flashed across Shen Qianrou’s eyes.

“I know Grandma, I’ve survived so many times. I’m not afraid this time either! But... Ji Yi has gone overboard this time... Why can’t she talk to me in private? She didn’t even understand what happened and she exposed it to the reporters...”

Hearing this, Jiang Rongrong’s face darkened.

“Where’s Ji Yi?”

Shen Qianrou shook her head and said, “I don’t know. She hasn’t been back since she left this morning!”

Jiang Rongrong narrowed her intelligent eyes and said coldly,

“It’s bad enough that she hasn’t produced any work in the past two years. But now, there’s such a huge commotion...”

Without finishing her sentence, she stood up.

“Seems like Ji Yi deserves to be taught a lesson!”

At that moment, Ji Yi went straight to Lin Shijia’s studio. However, he wasn’t there and she went to his place.

Lin Shijia cleaned up all the music scores that Ji Yi had sent him.

He was about to leave the house with his car key when he saw Ji Yi rushing towards him!

“Senior!”

Lin Shijia looked embarrassed.

However, the dazed Ji Yi didn't notice. She grabbed his sleeve and looked at him anxiously!

“Senior, where's the song I gave you a few days ago? It's called 'Everything is Love'. Why did it suddenly become Shen Qianrou's latest song?!”

Complicated emotions flashed across Lin Shijia's eyes. In the end, he frowned and flung Ji Yi's arm away.

“What is 'Everything is Love'? I don't know what you're talking about?!”

Ji Yi's pale face paled instantly. Her body softened and she leaned against the wall. She looked at Lin Shijia in disbelief and asked in a trembling voice,

“It's you... right? You gave my song to Shen Qianrou, right?!”

Lin Shijia looked around warily before opening the door and pulling Ji Yi into the house.

Standing in the middle of the room, Ji Yi held back her tears as she glared at Lin Shijia, her face full of disappointment and sadness.

“Senior, why did you do that?! Why? Do you have any idea how important the song is to me?!”

Lin Shijia looked a little impatient as he said, “Ji Yi, I've advised you long ago not to dream of being a singer. You're not suitable to be a singer! I admit that you have talent in music, but it's limited to musical instruments!”

Chapter 453: Let It Pass

“Ji Yi, I've advised you long ago not to dream of being a singer. You're not suitable for singing! I admit that you have talent in music, but it's only limited to musical instruments!”

“Of course, you can also be a music producer like Master and me! Although this song is popular now, it was sung by Shen Qianrou and not you! If it were you, it might not have such dazzling results! When we make music, we have to make sure that every note has value!”

Ji Yi shook her head. “No, you're wrong! It's not like that. Mother has said before that music is used to express emotions. It's a person's soul and it can make a person happy. That's its value!”

Lin Shijia took a deep breath and nodded. “Yes, you're right. Now that this song has been discovered by so many people, it has indeed brought happiness and joy to everyone...”

“But I'm not happy!”

Ji Yi wailed as she looked at Lin Shijia with despair!

“It shouldn't be sung by others! Senior, go and explain to the media and the public...”

As Ji Yi spoke, she went up to grab Lin Shijia's arm and pulled him, only to be flung away by him!

“How do I explain to the media that this song was actually written by you? That I took it for myself and gave it to someone else in my name? Ji Yi, are you trying to ruin me?”

She was speechless...

Seeing the unyielding look on Lin Shijia’s face, Ji Yi knew that nothing could change his mind. She felt a chill running down her spine and to her toes!

Despair engulfed her as she said, “Lin Shijia, you’re the only person I trust in this world... Mother valued you so much back then and spared no effort in guiding you. Is this how you treat me now?”

Lin Shijia had lost all his patience. Upon hearing Ji Yi’s words, he snorted coldly.

“If I wasn’t talented enough to satisfy her vanity, would she have accepted me as her disciple? We’re just using each other. Is there a point in saying this now?”

Ji Yi’s eyes widened in disbelief.

“You... all these years? Is that how you see my mother?”

Lin Shijia took a deep breath and said, “All right, Ji Yi. Just do me a favor and let this matter pass, okay?”

Ji Yi wiped her tears and glared at him with red and swollen eyes. “Why?”

“You...” Lin Shijia looked at her darkly before his eyes narrowed.

“Since you insist on pursuing the matter, don’t blame me if anything happens in the future!”

Ji Yi took a deep breath and clenched her fists. She was shaking with anger.

“Lin Shijia, my mother and I are both blind to have known an ingrate like you!”

After Ji Yi yelled, she turned and ran out. Lin Shijia frowned harshly as he stared at Ji Yi’s back maliciously. It was not until she had completely disappeared that he gritted his teeth and went out too!

Yet, Ji Yi could only rely on the debate online.

Although her mother had many “friends” when she was alive, “friends” in reality were often the most realistic!

Nobody wanted to be dragged down by her, let alone Ji Yi, who wasn’t her mother.

And Lan Yun Entertainment certainly wouldn’t side with her!

The pressure of public opinion couldn’t be underestimated, but it was still fleeting.

Without any evidence, it was even easier to resolve the controversy.

Lan Yun Entertainment announced that they had to investigate this thoroughly and give a clear explanation of who was right and who was wrong!

Chapter 454: Losing Ji Yi Was the Company’s Biggest Loss

Lan Yun Entertainment announced that they had to investigate this thoroughly and give a clear explanation of who was right and who was wrong!

In reality, ever since Lan Yun Entertainment started, all the public relations and other resources had been built on the basis of helping Shen Qianrou to resolve this crisis.

The comments online were all about trying to clear Shen Qianrou's name and defend her!

Jiang Rongrong had even called Ji Yi's manager over to prepare the termination procedures!

Ji Yi's manager was Qi Na. She was an exquisite-looking woman in her thirties. She had short dark red hair, and she wore a black skirt and a blazer. She looked capable and experienced.

In Lan Yun Entertainment, she had a say and authority.

Other than Ji Yi, there were a few other notable celebrities under her.

In Lan Yun Entertainment, where everything revolved around Shen Qianrou, resources had to be selected by Shen Qianrou before it was the turn of other artists. It was not easy to groom anyone.

Hearing that Jiang Rongrong wanted her to prepare Ji Yi's termination, she frowned.

"Director Jiang, the statement has just been released and the matter has yet to be investigated. Isn't it inappropriate to terminate the contract with Ji Yi?"

Jiang Rongrong gave her a cold stare and said, "Why? How do you think we should investigate this? Qianrou stole Ji Yi's song? How? After all these years, how much did Ji Yi benefit the company?"

"It's good enough that I didn't ask for compensation because of her. Are you asking me to give up on Qianrou for a malignant tumor that doesn't care about the company's reputation?"

Qi Na sneered internally and said emotionlessly,

"I'm afraid that in the company, any artiste who can affect Shen Qianrou is a malignant tumor to you!"

Jiang Rongrong's eyes glinted dangerously.

"What do you mean?"

"Director Jiang, you have lived a few years longer than me. I think you should be more experienced than me! I admit that Shen Qianrou is capable, but that doesn't mean that others can't compare to her!"

"Ji Yi is a very capable singer and she has talent in music. It's just that she has been suppressed by her mother since she was young. She has an extraordinary pressure exerted on her. I believe that as long as there's an opportunity, Ji Yi's future will be immeasurable! If we kick Ji Yi out without distinguishing right from wrong because of this incident, Lan Yun Entertainment will definitely lose a rare talent!"

Jiang Rongrong gave a cold laugh and said, "Extraordinary pressure? After suppressing her for a few years, she hasn't improved at all. I still have to wait a few more years before I can wait for the so-called opportunity you mentioned?"

"Qianrou's opportunity is right in front of you. What will you choose?"

“I choose the truth!”

Qi Na stood up, as though she had seen through everything.

“And I know that you only trust your precious granddaughter! I thought you should know better than anyone what is needed to run a company! For Shen Qianrou, the company has sacrificed so many promising artists. For a tree, you gave up an entire forest. That’s Lan Yun Entertainment! Let me give you one last piece of advice. Kicking Ji Yi out is the company’s biggest loss! As for how to resolve this matter, it’s up to you!”

Finishing her sentence, Qi Na left the office, leaving Jiang Rongrong in silence with a cold face.

Chapter 455: I Really Want to Destroy Her

However, Qi Na’s words didn’t change Jiang Rongrong’s mind. In order to protect Shen Qianrou, Jiang Rongrong even arranged for someone from the company to deliberately accept an interview.

“She wrote the song? Ji Yi has never submitted a good song to the company all these years. Now that Qianrou has suddenly become famous, she wants to claim that it’s hers? Although I don’t know what’s going on, it’s too much of a coincidence.”

“Yes, why did she have to do it now...”

“She’s a classic example of someone who can’t bear to see others doing well. She is jealous and no one can’t help her!”

“It could also be that the company has not given her any support all these years. So she wants to seek revenge on the company! Humans are indeed scary!”

Every word was like a glass of dirty water being splashed on Ji Yi.

If one or two people said that, that would be fine. But if five or six or more people said that, there was something wrong with Ji Yi!

There were fewer and fewer people who supported Ji Yi online. Ji Yi was isolated and helpless to begin with. Now, she was trapped and unable to extricate herself!

Yet at this moment, something even worse happened!

It was obvious on all major music platforms that the producer of this song was Lin Shijia. Shen Qianrou had only participated in the song arrangement segment, so naturally, some reporters wouldn’t forget such an important person like Lin Shijia!

Initially, there were many attacks on Lin Shijia online. Lin Shijia only posted a short message.

‘Justice is in the human heart!’

After that, the reporters who had their attention on Lin Shijia realized that he had actually met a lawyer in a cafe. And it was a famous lawyer in Ping Cheng City, Zhou Feng!

When Lin Shijia came out again, he was naturally surrounded by reporters!

“Producer Lin, why are you meeting Lawyer Zhou?”

“Is there news of Ji Yi’s plagiarism?”

“You’re Teacher Shi’s disciple and Miss Ji Yi’s senior. Are you suing her?”

Lin Shijia frowned and said, “I have no choice. Ji Yi was too impulsive this time. I can’t accept her attitude towards music!”

“Reputation and music have nothing to do with each other! And she... is using music to achieve a reputation that can satisfy her vanity. That is simply defiling music! People who walk different paths cannot work together. Even though she is my teacher’s daughter, I won’t show any mercy!”

The moment that was said, all the reporters were stunned. He was implying that he was putting righteousness before family?

At that moment, a reporter who reacted quickly asked, “In that case, Producer Lin, do you have full confidence that your junior is being unreasonable? Because of her company’s prolonged suppression, she is taking advantage of the popularity of Shen Qianrou’s new song to seek revenge?”

Lin Shijia said sternly, “I’m not sure about that, but I’ve heard her complain before. But I always thought that she was just complaining. After all, everyone has negative emotions. But I didn’t expect her to become like this! It was only then that I realized that she was no longer the kind and innocent junior I knew. It’s a pity...”

In the end, Lin Shijia’s face was full of disappointment and helplessness.

Along with the release of his claim and his supporters online.

That was why most people didn’t think that he had burned the bridge after crossing it and that he was ungrateful. Instead, they praised him for putting righteousness before family and his almost obsessive attitude towards music!

Chapter 456: I Pity Her

When Ji Yi saw the video online and learned that Lin Shijia wanted to sue her in court, she nearly collapsed!

She had trusted him and he was the closest person to her in the world. She didn’t expect him to be so heartless...

One blow after another overwhelmed Ji Yi, and she didn’t have the ability to take it.

The person closest to her was preparing to sue her. This was the first time she had suffered such a huge blow. She had no idea how to defend herself.

Everyone was waiting silently for the outcome!

There was plenty of criticism online against Ji Yi, each one sharper than the last.

After the commotion, the popularity of “Everyone is Love” didn’t decrease. It continued for three days and still occupied the top of various major music platforms. Its momentum was unstoppable and swift.

After knowing that Lin Shijia was going to sue Ji Yi in court, Shen Qianrou decided to let Lin Shijia off the hook.

At around 11:00 p.m., Shen Qianrou and Lin Shijia were discussing new songs for the upcoming album.

Sitting on the sofa in the recording studio, Shen Qianrou frowned at Lin Shijia and asked coldly,

“Why did you suddenly want to sue Ji Yi? Do you have enough evidence?”

Shen Qianrou had been scared out of her wits recently. She was afraid that something would go wrong at such a critical juncture!

Dressed in a casual shirt, Lin Shijia looked gentlemanly and relaxed.

He smiled and said,

“The two albums and single released by Ji Yi were all handled by me!”

As he spoke, he walked to Shen Qianrou with two glasses of red wine and handed one to her.

Shen Qianrou raised an eyebrow and looked up at Lin Shijia. Her lips curled into a cold smile as she said softly,

“And?”

Lin Shijia watched as her fingers brushed past his after taking the glass. A meaningful smile flashed across his eyes.

He bent down and sat beside her. After taking a sip of wine, he continued,

“I only wanted to help her back then. In the end, the revised lyrics and arrangement were all credited under her name. If this sort of thing is known to others, how can she continue to survive in the music industry? Since she has spilled the beans, she can only bear the consequences.”

Shen Qianrou smiled in satisfaction and took a sip of red wine.

“Are you sure everything will be fine this time?”

Lin Shijia grinned lazily and said, “Oh my god, if I’m not confident that nothing will go wrong, why would I sue her? If the truth is exposed, I can’t bear the consequences!”

It was only then that Shen Qianrou felt completely at ease. “Seems like I have to convince Grandma to kick Ji Yi out early. She’s an eyesore in the company.”

“Yes, I’ll get someone to upload some evidence online then. She will then be permanently blacklisted...”

Upon hearing Lin Shijia’s words, Shen Qianrou gave a low laugh. She finished the red wine and placed it on the coffee table in front of her. Then, she leaned back on the sofa and looked at Lin Shijia. She shook her head and said, “To be honest, I really pity Ji Yi. She trusts you so much. I didn’t expect that the one who forced her to the edge would be you, the only person she can trust.”

Lin Shijia smirked and placed his glass down as well.. His gaze landed on Shen Qianrou's bare legs before he lifted his hand to place it on hers.

Chapter 457: She Was Confident

Lin Shijia smirked and placed his glass down as well. His gaze landed on Shen Qianrou's bare legs before he lifted his hand to place it on hers.

"Why don't I go back and help her?"

Shen Qianrou cast a glance at the large hand on her thigh, but she didn't move. Instead, she looked at Lin Shijia with a fearless smile.

"Go ahead, I'm not tying you. It's for you to decide who you're willing to help. I can't influence your decision..."

Lin Shijia's hand had already moved upwards slowly. He slipped quietly under her dress. Turning his body, he inched closer and whispered in Shen Qianrou's ear,

"No, I'm at your mercy. Given the situation, I can only accompany you till the end..."

As he spoke, he lowered his head and kissed Shen Qianrou's neck twice. In the end, Shen Qianrou pushed him away.

"What are you doing? Hurry up and write a song. I'm in a hurry to produce an album."

Lin Shijia's hand grasped nothing at the same time. He looked at Shen Qianrou, who had already stood up. He frowned and sighed before walking to the piano.

"Women these days are more competitive than men."

Shen Qianrou snorted coldly and said, "How can I feel at ease if I don't fight for something?"

Lin Shijia glanced at her and smiled silently.

...

Although the situation was getting out of hand for Ji Yi, Shen Fanxing didn't seem to mind and continued her preparations for Bo Jinchuan's birthday.

The birthday present had long been prepared. Shen Fanxing decided to bake a birthday cake for him on his birthday.

When she went to the supermarket to buy ingredients, she bumped into two familiar figures.

"Sister-in-law... Sister-in-law..."

That soft and tender voice...

Shen Fanxing turned her head to look at Wanwan, who was wearing a cute pink princess gown. She was carrying a doll. She ran to Shen Fanxing and her chubby body swayed as she ran, and she looked as if she would fall any moment.

Shen Fanxing bent down to carry Wanwan hurriedly, but the little girl couldn't wait any longer.

"Sister-in-law... do you want something nice? It's sweet..."

Wanwan blinked, her eyes shining with hope. Her pink tongue licked her lips.

She was indeed scheming.

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but grin as she watched a young woman walking towards her with a shopping cart.

She paused before saying to Shen Fanxing,

"Sister-in-law..."

Even Shen Fanxing felt a bit awkward, not to mention Sang Yu.

She and Bo Jinchuan hadn't even gotten married, but this sister-in-law of hers was indeed confident!

"What a coincidence."

In the end, she only smiled and said calmly. Her eyes swept across the shopping cart in Sang Yu's hand.

Frozen dumplings, handmade noodles, and a few packets of instant food.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips as she suddenly recalled the question she asked Bo Jinghang. How did a northern man meet a southern woman and ended up together?

It turned out that instant food brought them together.

After some thought, she threw a look at Sang Yu and said softly,

"Do you want to have dinner tonight?"

After all, in the future, the two of them could even be sisters-in-law. If they build a good relationship early, trouble could be avoided in the future!

An unnoticeable trace of awkwardness flashed across Sang Yu's face. Before she could say anything, Wanwan clapped her hands happily.

"Okay! Let's eat with Big Brother... Sister-in-law..."

Chapter 458: Lets Eat Meat

"Okay! Let's eat with Big Brother... Sister-in-law..."

Fanxing rubbed her nose against Wanwan's face affectionately.

"Sure... Wanwan, what do you want to eat?"

"Meat!"

Her clear and youthful voice attracted everyone's attention. Looking at Wanwan's adorable face, their hearts melted!

"She is so cute!"

"She actually said that she wants to eat meat. Haha, why is she so cute!"

"When my little boss comes for dinner, the whole family will be worried sick!"

Sang Yu looked at Wanwan helplessly. "You can't just eat meat, Wanwan, you have to..."

"Eat vegetables... And rice!"

Wanwan's well-behaved and sensible answer was indeed adorable. Even Sang Yu had to admit that.

"All right, it's still early. Let's go shopping..."

"Okay!"

Thus, the three of them shopped again.

Shen Fanxing turned her head and asked Sang Yu casually,

"By the way, do you know how to bake?"

Sang Yu looked up at her and Shen Fanxing continued,

"They say Southern girls are good at making cakes and desserts. I want to learn."

Sang Yu turned her head slightly and her lips twitched.

"I... I'm okay, but I'm not that good."

"It's much better than me knowing nothing. Let's try it together when we get home..."

"Oh... Okay."

Two hours later, two women and a child were gathered in the dining room. They stared at the unknown object that had been roasted black. They were silent for a long time.

Only Wanwan held a spoon in her hand and asked with widened eyes,

"Mommy, Sister-in-law... where's the cake?"

Shen Fanxing and Sang Yu exchanged a look and burst into laughter.

"It's still early, let's try again!"

Both of them refused to admit defeat. They repeated the process over and over again, and finally one succeeded.

It was almost time for Bo Jinchuan to get off work.

Shen Fanxing quickly cleaned up the traces of the mess and busied herself with dinner.

Because she had already called Bo Jinhang in advance, when Bo Jinchuan returned, Bo Jinhang was standing behind him.

Bo Jinchuan's face was aloof and the aura he produced was bone-chilling.

Normally, Wanwan was considered fearless. Now that she had caught a glimpse of Bo Jinchuan, she didn't dare to speak and ran to hug his thigh.

"Hanghang... I'm scared..."

Bo Jinhang lifted Wanwan up and walked towards the kitchen.

"Little Sister-in-law, you're hugging the wrong person! The strongest man is here!"

Walking to Shen Fanxing, Bo Jinhang bent down and placed Wanwan on the floor. Then, he guided Wanwan to hug Shen Fanxing!

Shen Fanxing lowered her head to see Wanwan looking at her with pitiful eyes.

The strong desire to survive melted Shen Fanxing's heart.

Through the glass door, she saw a man untying his tie. She felt even more helpless.

Since there were so many people at home now, she couldn't allow him to appear with such a gloomy face during dinner!

She thought for a moment and handed the spatula to Sang Yu. "You take over for me first. I will go out and take a look."

With that, she stuffed Wanwan back into Bo Jinhang's hands and left the kitchen.

Sang Yu took over the spatula and looked helplessly at the dishes in the pot. She pursed her lips and hesitated as she held the spatula.

"Tsk, aren't you usually so capable? Now you look as if you're cooking at an execution ground?"

Seeing Sang Yu's expression, Bo Jinhang couldn't help but mock her. His voice sounded cold.

Sang Yu frowned and sent him a look quietly. Then she turned around and started to stir-fry the vegetables carefully.

Her frown looked like a glare!

Chapter 459: No Time Limit

Her frown looked like a glare!

Seeing her cold attitude, Bo Jinhang frowned. He placed Wanwan in the dining room and went back into the kitchen.

"What's wrong? Gu Beiyan came back with 10 percent of the Sang Corporation's shares. Are you feeling smug now? Then can we divorce now?"

Sang Yu paused. "No, I am not. We can't divorce now."

"Ha! Woman, the contract will expire in a month. When the time comes, it's not up to you to decide if we get a divorce or not!"

Sang Yu tightened her grip on the plate. "We can talk later..."

"There is no room for negotiation! We will divorce when it's time!"

Bo Jinghang's voice was solemn and his tone was unyielding.

Sang Yu gritted her teeth and said nothing more.

When the time came?

If she couldn't settle her problem, there was no way she would agree to a divorce!

—

Shen Fanxing walked out of the kitchen. Seeing that Bo Jinchuan's mood didn't improve, she felt helpless.

Seeing that he couldn't remove his tie after a long while, she took the initiative to help!

He was too tall, and even removing his tie required her to tiptoe!

However, the man still looked at her with a dark expression.

"Hey... are you still angry? I'll cook more dishes for you today!"

Bo Jinchuan's dark orbs reflected Shen Fanxing's faint smile, and his expression relaxed slightly.

"You made everything for me?"

"Of course! I met Sang Yu and Wanwan at the supermarket. Aren't we going to be sisters-in-law soon? We have to build a good relationship beforehand, right?"

Bo Jinchuan relaxed a little.

"Sister-in-law?"

"That's right. With a good relationship between our sisters-in-law, it will save us a lot of trouble. In the future, the two of you can just focus on managing the company and not worry about our family matters..."

As Shen Fanxing spoke, she had already gone behind him and removed his blazer.

Bo Jinchuan turned around to see her hanging his blazer on the rack by the door. Her long hair was pulled back and tied into a loose ponytail. She looked demure and elegant without any makeup. She looked like a wife indeed.

He strode slowly towards Shen Fanxing. The lights on the porch weren't switched on, and light shone from the living room.

After hanging up the blazer, Shen Fanxing saw Bo Jinchuan standing in front of her.

“What’s wrong?”

Shen Fanxing gazed into his dark eyes. She couldn’t ignore his strong presence. When he inched closer, she sensed something.

Moreover, besides his noble and powerful aura, there was also a deep resentment surrounding him.

Using his height, he lowered his gaze to look at her. She looked up at him too.

Suddenly, a clean scent closed in on her. The grip on her waist tightened and everything in her vision whirled. When she snapped back to reality, she had already landed on the shoe cabinet at the entrance.

That aloof but perfect face enlarged before her eyes, and the tip of his nose pressed against hers.

His warm breath landed on her face and his deep voice was inches away from her. He still sounded bitter.

“I’m still angry.”

“Then what should we do?”

Shen Fanxing rested her hands on his shoulders. She was used to their intimacy.

But there were others at home.

Panic gripped her as she glanced in the direction of the living room. It was quiet everywhere.

Her chin tightened as Bo Jinchuan’s cool fingers turned her face back to him.

His eyes glinted with annoyance.

“Find a way to appease my anger.”

Finishing his command, he tilted his head slightly, seemingly in deep thought before continuing,

“There’s no time limit.”

She was speechless...

Chapter 460: His Nemesis

Shen Fanxing felt helpless. Given their current situation, what else could she do?

It was merely an excuse to kiss and hug!

This man had an alluring face and possessed a noble and calm temperament. Yet, he did something childish and funny. The contrast was...

“Hurry up.”

Bo Jinchuan’s deep voice urged her, his eyes full of anticipation.

Shen Fanxing glanced at the living room again. After confirming that there was no one around, she planted a swift kiss on Bo Jinchuan's lips.

He was speechless...

Bo Jinchuan didn't budge and Shen Fanxing looked at him.

After a long while, Bo Jinchuan's face darkened even more.

"That's all?"

Shen Fanxing sighed and said, "All right, I still have to cook."

She was about to jump down when Bo Jinchuan hooked her waist.

"No, my anger is not appeased."

"But..."

Shen Fanxing hesitated before glancing at the living room worriedly.

"If you continue to delay time like this, you might be surrounded by them later. Even if they are watching, I won't let go of you."

Bo Jinchuan was obviously threatening her.

"Hurry up."

He urged as he pressed his body in her direction. His lips were inches away from hers, and he stood in his standard kissing posture.

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath resignedly and leaned forward slightly. Her soft lips landed on his thin ones.

The warm and moist tip of her tongue pressed lightly against his lips. Bo Jinchuan tightened his grip on her. Without any chance to escape, Shen Fanxing could only continue kissing him. Her warm and moist tongue entered the gaps between his slightly pursed lips.

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes. Naturally, he wouldn't stop her.

Parting his lips slightly, he let her in smoothly.

The moment their tongues touched, Shen Fanxing paused, not knowing what to do.

Bo Jinchuan had already lost his patience and his tongue started to intertwine with hers. Several times, the tip of her tongue was hooked and pushed into his mouth.

The air in her chest seemed to be about to dissipate and her breathing became heavier.

Shen Fanxing tried her best to suppress her voice. In the quiet space, the heavy breaths of the two of them made her feel like they were too loud that it could be heard at any time.

"Enough, Bo..."

Her tongue was numb and she stammered.

Bo Jinchuan sucked on her lips again before letting go of her.

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath as her eyes turned misty. Their noses met and their breaths intertwined.

“Enough...”

Shen Fanxing panted lightly as she stared at Bo Jinchuan with trembling eyes.

“Not enough,” replied Bo Jinchuan without any hesitation. He planted another kiss on her rosy lips. Shen Fanxing raised her head slightly, accepting his kiss but rejecting his advances.

Bo Jinchuan was about to kiss her deeper when a voice suddenly sounded.

“Ahhh...”

Shen Fanxing felt her scalp turning numb. Turning her head to look at the living room, she realized that a tiny head was peeking out from the door while the other half of her body was hidden. She was looking at them with her big round eyes, before she raised her hand to cover her eyes.

However, her hand was too small and she couldn't cover her eyes completely.

Shen Fanxing's face reddened instantly and she frantically pushed Bo Jinchuan's shoulders away before jumping off the shoe cabinet.

Bo Jinchuan frowned. Bo Jinchuan's family was indeed his nemesis!