

Chapter 51: My Woman Need Not Be So Kind (1)

Bo Jinchuan frowned and said, "What are you aware of? I just understood what happened seconds ago and you tell me you're aware?"

"Okay, tell me then, what do you want to clarify?!"

Shen Fanxing said it all in one breath, anger and resignation apparent from her tone.

When a man had kissed a woman and told her he did not mean it, what would that mean?

Bo Jinchuan cooled down suddenly and eyed her for long before asking, "Why are you angry?"

"I'm not!" asserted Shen Fanxing in a tense voice, thereafter turning her head to a side.

A soft laughter was heard as the man continued, "You're angry... un-adorable woman."

Shen Fanxing frowned, turned around and responded, "I'm sorry to disappoint you, Mr Bo, since..."

She felt a sudden voice coming from the top of her head and she stopped speaking.

Bo Jinchuan had covered her forehead with his colossal figure, his breath hot on her face, making Shen Fanxing's heart squeeze.

"Do you know what I've confirmed just now?" asked Bo Jinchuan in a low voice, creating an electric feeling that ran through Shen Fanxing's body.

Shen Fanxing did not speak, her gaze fixated on the opened neckline of Bo Jinchuan's shirt, his fair skin alluring.

"Kissing you is an uncontrollable action and even I have underestimated your influence on me. Because of this, Shen Fanxing, I've made up my mind that I want you no matter what you think."

Shen Fanxing's heart raced even more as she looked sideways at him, his lips having a faint radiance that reflected an evil allure.

"Moreover, compared to our previous interactions, I realise I prefer this side of you—more authentic."

Shen Fanxing's face was completely red and her heart could jump out of her chest at any time. Yet, her back remained straight and she did not even dare to make eye contact with him.

"...Authenticity? Am I not authentic enough in our precious interactions?"

"Of course not, but your true self might have to be dug and led out."

His voice was low and hoarse, with an element of romance lingering in it, thus lightly tugging at the hamstrings of Shen Fanxing's heart.

With the dissipation of her anger, she felt pretty satisfied with his explanation.

"...Do you want to eat?" Notwithstanding the strong allure that this man had, Shen Fanxing pressed her hands firmly on his chest.

Bo Jinchuan frowned lightly and released her.

“Of course, this is the main objective for today.”

Even though there was something more important than this.

Bo Jinchuan folded the sleeves of his shirt, surprising Shen Fanxing.

“You’re cooking?”

“You’ve got a problem with that?”

Bo Jinchuan smiled as he turned and sauntered into the kitchen.

“No, I just thought...” Shen Fanxing traced off as she followed him into the kitchen, where he stood unmoving for long, his eyes sweeping around the area.

Catching sight of Bo Jinchuan’s expression, Shen Fanxing looked up at him and continued her unfinished speech, asking in a playful tone,

“Do you really know how to cook?”

Bo Jinchuan hesitated before looking down at her.

“In this world, there is nothing I can’t do.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and nodded her head.

“Then what do you plan to cook?”

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow before continuing, “Sweet and sour pork ribs, stewed croaker in brown sauce, braised prawn, crab noodle with tofu, garlic greens...”

His voice was calm, sounding as though he was regurgitating formulated answers.

Chapter 52: My Woman Need Not Be So Kind (2)

Shen Fanxing could not help but laugh, saying, “Are you sure you want to cook these?”

Bo Jinchuan stared at her and asked, “Why?”

Shen Fanxing shook her head and went to the counter to take out the two bags he had brought.

There were indeed a lot of ingredients.

“Even though I’m well aware of your abilities, I must say, Mr Bo, you still have to work later. It’s not possible for you to finish all the dishes within a span of one hour.”

“...”

Shen Fanxing took a peek at the ingredients in the bags, gave out a sigh and uttered, “Are we fine with having a steamboat?”

Bo Jinchuan frowned, obviously not agreeable to her words.

"I haven't eaten that for long. I want to eat it."

"Alright, let's have a steamboat." Bo Jinchuan nodded.

Shen Fanxing paused, warmth seeping into her heart.

At last, Shen Fanxing was the one being busy with ingredients-preparation. Bo Jinchuan stood at a side, seemingly wanting to help but not knowing where to start.

"What can I do?"

"Nothing that needs your help."

"..." Bo Jinchuan went silent. From his frown, it was apparent to Shen Fanxing that he felt slightly crestfallen.

"By the way, you can help with the table setup. The bowls and utensils are in the cabinet beside you."

"Okay," answered Bo Jinchuan while his slender fingers took out two bowls.

Shen Fanxing was washing the vegetables when her eyes swept casually over him, she asked, "Two bowls? What about Secretary Yu?"

"He has other things to attend to,"

answered Bo Jinchuan while he strolled out of the kitchen with the utensils and bowls.

—

Not long after, Shen Fanxing walked out with the vegetables.

"I'm done!"

she declared happily as she took the seat opposite Bo Jinchuan. Gone were her usual coldness and distance, replaced by a faint amount of excitement.

This made Bo Jinchuan watch her with amusement.

Seeing that she had thrown the vegetables into the pot, Bo Jinchuan raised his glass of wine.

Shen Fanxing put her chopsticks down and raised her glass.

"Congratulations to our first meal and your successful resignation."

Shen Fanxing smiled lightly and uttered, "Steamboat and red wine don't seem to go together."

"More like there is a different feeling to it,"

said Bo Jinchuan while digesting the underlying meaning to her words silently.

The duo raised their glasses in a toast.

Putting down the glass, Shen Fanxing fixated her gaze on the steaming hot pot.

In a cool voice, Bo Jinchuan questioned, "Is the pot that alluring?"

Shen Fanxing stopped what she was doing. Her eyes darkened slightly.

"It seems like... I've never had this with my family. Today's the first time, so it's refreshing..."

Bo Jinchuan felt ripples across his heart. Then, he refilled the glasses with the red wine that he had brought, pushing one glass in front of her.

"I'll be by your side from now on. Eat whatever you want to. I'll accompany you."

This sentence was notably suitable, be it in terms of time, place or the atmosphere.

It was hard not to feel anything.

"Alright, the vegetables are cooked. Let's eat."

"Okay,"

Using his chopsticks, Bo Jinchuan picked the vegetables elegantly and placed them in Shen Fanxing's bowl.

Seeing the additional vegetables that came out of nowhere, she did not know to react.

She could not remember the last time when someone had picked food for her. How long had that been...

With a tinge of shyness, she looked up at the elegant man who was eating in front of her. At the instant, whatever walls she had built up were all torn down.

Chapter 53: My Woman Need Not Be So Kind (3)

Both of them did not have huge appetites. They were done with eating not long after.

"Are you full? Or, do you not like these?"

asked Shen Fanxing as she could not believe that a tall man like him could have such a small appetite.

"I'm full."

"Okay, you can go and rest on the sofa. I'll clean up."

"Okay."

—

It did not take long to clear up, for a meal eaten by two.

When she went out, Bo Jinchuan was sitting on the sofa with the tv turned on.

Though she was unsure of what he had seen, the coldness reflected within his brows were obvious.

Doubtful, she went forward to take a closer look. Her face turned cold too.

In the background was the building of the Su Company. A beautiful-looking Shen Qianrou was surrounded by many reporters, beside her stood a stone-faced Su Heng, in a suit.

“Qianrou, it has been rumoured that you attended the scent-making contest in France last year. You’re Rosanna, the contestant who got the fourth place?”

“It’s only the fourth place. I didn’t stand on the global stage to receive any awards. I’m quite ashamed to have received such attention.”

The various media outlets got excited upon hearing the admission from Shen Qianrou.

“Mr Heng, you’ve just announced that Ms Shen Qianrou will be taking the place of the chief perfumer. What about Ms Shen Fanxing, what will she think after knowing that she’s being replaced?”

“I heard she has left the Su Company?”

“Everyone knows about the strained relationship between Ms Shen Fanxing and Ms Shen Qianrou. It has been rumoured that Ms Shen Fanxing stole Ms Shen Qianrou’s formula during the contest, causing her disqualification and expulsion from the contest and school. Doesn’t your action prove the validity of this news?”

In the face of the media’s crude questions, Su Heng’s face became colder.

Yet, the scarier man was the one sitting in front of the tv and watching the news unfold — Bo Jinchuan.

His dashing face was eerily cold as he turned to Shen Fanxing, his voice icy.

“Did you resign or were you being chased out?”

Shen Fanxing frowned before saying, “Take it that I resigned.”

She did not expect Su Heng to make that decision too.

Bo Jinchuan went silent. After a while, he stood up and walked to Shen Fanxing.

“That’s good... But, what did the reporter mean? You plagiarized the third-rate celebrity’s formula?”

Third-rate celebrity?

Regardless, Shen Qianrou was the top hit of Lan Yun Media!

Why did she become a third-rate celebrity when it was said by him?

That was not the main point. Shen Fanxing’s chest tightened at Bo Jinchuan’s question.

Her fists curled into a ball and her cool eyes stared into Bo Jinchuan’s orbs for long, before she slowly asked,

“...If I say I didn’t, will you believe me?”

“I will if you say you didn’t,” replied Bo Jinchuan unhesitantly, causing Shen Fanxing to be taken aback.

“...I didn’t steal her formula.”

“Alright,”

answered Bo Jinchuan unhesitantly, preparing to walk away.

Instincts told Shen Fanxing something was amiss and she turned to grab his hand.

Chapter 54: My Woman Need Not Be So Kind (4)

Instincts told Shen Fanxing that something was amiss and she turned to grab his hand.

“Don’t interfere in the affair between Shen Qianrou and I. There is more to settle between us than this. I’ll get it settled myself.”

Bo Jinchuan turned around, his gaze fixated on her for long before he uttered,

“Alright, you can handle it yourself. But I can’t promise that I won’t interfere. You can go ahead and do whatever you want. I’ll be your support if you end up in hot soup.”

Shen Fanxing bit her lips and lowered her head. In a light tone, she asked,

“Go ahead and do whatever I want? What if you realise I’m not as kind as you imagined?”

Bo Jinchuan smiled. He sauntered towards her and bent down, his eyes as dark as the night.

In a deep voice, his lips gracefully parted.

“My woman need not be so kind.”

Something flashed across Shen Fanxing’s eyes.

Need not be so kind...

Previously, she had always acted with Su Heng’s interests in mind, tolerating matters so as not to bring trouble to him.

Yet, her cautiousness had only resulted in the outcome of betrayal.

As a woman, she had never felt the solicitude from Su Heng.

Today, this man...

He would be her support if she ended up in hot soup.

Need not be so kind...

He could always target the most vulnerable part of her accurately!

At that instant, there was a knock on the door, halting the flow of emotions in Shen Fanxing’s heart.

Snapping herself back into reality, she brushed her hair habitually and released Bo Jinchuan’s hand.

“I’ll open the door.”

Bo Jinchuan followed behind, not intending to stay for long.

The moment the door opened, the strong aroma of onion gushed into their faces.

Shen Fanxing frowned instantly, surprised when she saw the person standing outside.

“Secretary Yu... Why are you crying... so badly?!”

Yu Song’s eyes were red and slightly swollen, his tears free-falling.

It had been said that women were made of water, but at that moment, Shen Fanxing felt that Yu Song was made of water too.

Yu Song was chagrined as he had never received such a task before in the years he had worked for Master.

“Thank you for your concern, Ms Shen. I have only... chopped up 30 pounds of onions.”

“Why do you chop up onions all of a sudden?”

asked an astounded Shen Fanxing. Did he want to eat onion rolls?

He could have just bought it!

Not to mention it was thirty pounds!

“Haha...” Yu Song gave a dry laugh. He wanted to know why he was made to chop thirty pounds of onions too!

“Hold on, I’ll get you a clean towel to put on your eyes.” Since he had encountered this, she had to give him a hand.

Yet, just as she finished speaking, Bo Jinchuan’s cool voice sounded from behind.

“Alright, it’s past lunchtime. You should go and rest. He’s fine.”

Yu Song thought, “I’m not fine, I’m of course not fine. My eyes are nearly burnt from the onions.”

Without waiting for Shen Fanxing to act, Bo Jinchuan’s arm wrapped around her waist and pulled her to a side. Then, his slender body stepped out of the unit.

“Haiz...”

Shen Fanxing wanted to say something, but the two men did not delay in leaving. Yu Song could only nod politely towards her before leaving with swollen and teary eyes.

“...”

Even though Shen Fanxing felt it was a little ridiculous, she figured that it was not her business.

After closing the door, the room was plunged into coolness once again.

Shen Fanxing could not help but sneeze.

Even though that man was not very chatty, why did the room feel so empty without him?

While the TV was still turned on, it was long switched into another channel.

She turned off the TV and her phone rang before she had even recovered from the coolness in her heart.

Chapter 55: Shopping

A familiar voice came through the phone.

“Hello, Fanxing!”

Shen Fanxing smiled and in a gentle tone, she said, “Good afternoon, Grandma Bo.”

“Have you had lunch?”

Shen Fanxing took in the faint smell of steamboat lingering in the living room, her heart rattling slightly.

“I’ve just eaten.”

“Oh, that’s a pity. I actually wanted to have lunch with you.”

“Sorry, Grandma Bo.”

“No worries, we can have it next time. Fanxing, can you accompany me to shop?”

Shen Fanxing was taken aback by this request.

“Grandma, you’ve yet to take a nap and shopping can be quite taxing...”

Before Shen Fanxing finished speaking, she heard a sign coming from the old lady, instantly arousing a sense of pity.

“I haven’t had someone to shop with me for so long. Ever since I’ve been in a wheelchair, even the most interesting thing in my life has been taken away. How pitiful am I...”

“Grandma, I’ll accompany you.”

“Okay! Good girl. We’ll meet at the New World Shopping Mall.”

“Alright!”

—

The New World Shopping Mall was massive and spacious.

Centred in a flourishing area, it had a park, izumi, shopping malls...

The flourishing area had a high population density, which made New World Shopping Mall packed like sardines.

There were top brands with global rankings, and a plethora of items sold, each one of them pricey.

That was also where the affluent ones would spend their time at.

Since it was under one of Bo Company’s businesses.

Shen Fanxing drove to the mall and despite it being a Monday, she took a long time to find a parking space.

She had already spotted Grandma Bo and Lai Rong while she was looking for a parking space.

This allowed her to find the duo immediately after parking.

“Sorry, Grandma, there were limited parking slots.”

“No worries!” Lady Bo smiled, not bothered by her lack of punctuality.

Shen Fanxing took over the role of pushing the wheelchair naturally and the duo went into the mall.

“What do you want to buy, Grandma?”

“Let’s go to the clothes’ section. How can women not buy any clothing in a mall?”

“Okay,”

answered Shen Fanxing as she pushed the wheelchair into the passenger elevator, not bothered by the fact that Grandma was actually referring to her.

She thought Grandma was just being vain and youthful.

They had shopped for a while in the clothes’ section before they stopped under the brand—Kana’s—shop.

In the well-renovated franchised store, there were two sections, one for casual outfit and the other was for dresses.

Yet, Lady Bo went straight to the dresses’ section, her youthful eyes scrutinising the dresses in the shop.

That was when Shen Fanxing felt something was amiss, she uttered, “Grandma, this is...”

At the same time, Grandma had seen a captivating dress. Pointing at it, she exclaimed,

“Fanxing, that dress looks good. Go and give it a try!”

This confirmed Shen Fanxing’s suspicions that Grandma was indeed choosing a dress for her.

“Grandma, why the sudden thought to shop for a dress for me? I don’t lack one...”

“Ms Shen, the Bo Family has an important banquet this Friday and Madam really wants you to attend it,”

said Lai Rong who was beside Lady Bo.

“The banquet on Friday? Bo Jinchuan seemed to have mentioned it...”

Shen Fanxing trailed off, having a feeling that Grandma and Bo Jinchuan’s so-called “banquet” referred to the same event.

Something flashed across Lai Rong’s eyes.

Chapter 56: Was The Previous Water-fall Not Hot Enough

“Fanxing, hurry up and try this!”

Lai Rong smiled and said, “Ms Shen, I think it’s better for you to try. Don’t disappoint Madam.”

Shen Fanxing walked over to Madam, where she was holding a champagne-coloured, off-shoulder gown. The stripes on the gown were sewn with golden thread, giving a sense of refined sophistication.

Even the attendant at the side commented,

“Madam has such good taste. This dress is the latest order that we have from France and it has only just reached the shop two hours ago.”

Lady Bo smiled, her eyes reflecting triumph before she responded, “It’s our dear Fanxing who’s lucky, who bumps into this gown the moment she’s back in town.”

In an attempt to ingratiate, the attendant said, “Madam’s right.”

“Fanxing, go and give it a try!”

Shen Fanxing was brought to the fitting room by the attendant.

Lai Rong brought the Old Lady to the waiting area.

“Qianrou, come and take a look! Isn’t this dress pretty?”

A clear voice sounded abruptly in the silent room.

In the resting room, even the Old Lady and Lai Rong frowned.

Both of them looked up to see two beautiful figures walking in.

One was wearing a white long-sleeve shirt, with a blue Gucci leather bag hanging on to her shoulder. Her long hair was let loose and she looked delightfully sweet.

The woman beside her was dressed in a white shirt, tucked into a beautifully embroidered A-skirt.

Besides the grey windbreaker she was wearing, she had a hat on, an apparent act to conceal her face from others.

Perhaps because she had reached a place with few people, she looked up, revealing her attractive face.

Lai Rong’s eyes had a flash of sharpness.

“Madam...”

“I’ve noticed,”

said Lady Bo in a gloomy and authoritative tone as she viewed the two women icily.

“Yes, it’s indeed pretty,”

commented the woman wearing a hat, seemingly in love with the gown as well.

“Qianrou, you have to give it a try. Wear it during the banquet that will be held in a few days’ time. You’ll definitely rivet everyone’s attention!”

Shen Qianrou smiled and responded, “Don’t exaggerate.”

As she spoke, she took up the dress, her eyes reflecting excitement.

If she appeared in this dress at the banquet on Friday, the situation might be exactly what Lin Feifei said—she would rivet everyone’s attention!

Shen Qianrou was tempted.

Yet, just as she was about to enquire about the size of the dress, the door to the fitting room opened.

Shen Fanxing walked out in the dress.

Her sexy collarbone, nice curves and slender body were all brought out with the captivating dress.

This was in addition to Shen Fanxing’s innate coolness, simplicity and style, which enhanced the outlook of the dress.

Lin Feifei and Shen Qianrou were stunned.

That dress, was it not what had captured their attention?

Indeed, it was spectacular!

Snapping back to reality, Lin Feifei felt an instant disdain as she scowled distastefully.

“Shen Fanxing, why are you here?!”

Shen Fanxing stared at them coolly and frowned slightly.

What an inevitable meeting between enemies!

“Sister, why’re you here?!”

Shen Qianrou kept the iciness and jealousy, transitioning into a look of surprise instantly. Then, she paced quickly towards Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing took a step back and cast a frosty look at her.

“Was the previous water-fall not hot enough?”

Shen Qianrou tensed and she stopped walking.

Chapter 57: No

“Shen Fanxing, as the bully, how can you still be so well-reasoned?”

criticized Lin Feifei infuriatingly when she saw Shen Qianrou’s frightened face.

Shen Fanxing gave her the cold-eyed stare, the iciness making Lin Feifei's heart tremble. Resultantly, she didn't dare to move up to confront Shen Fanxing.

"Sister, today at the Su Company... Brother Heng meant to reduce your burden, you've misunderstood him..."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and spat, "What's your motive for speaking well on behalf of Su Heng? You want me to pursue him and get him back?"

Hearing this, Shen Qianrou bit her lips.

"Sister, I only hope that you can fulfil us... We're after all a family. Brother Heng and I really hope to gain your forgiveness and blessing..."

Impatience and iciness flashed across Shen Fanxing's eyes.

"Qianrou, why do you even bother to speak to her? It's not like the solar system will malfunction without her."

"And you, are you out to be against her? You like everything that she likes!"

"People who know Qianrou will agree that this dress is made for her. As for you, how do you even dare to wear this?"

"Are you addicted to stealing people's things?"

Lin Feifei's distortion of facts angered Shen Fanxing. Her eyes shifted to Lin Feifei, her gaze as sharp as a sword.

"Are you blind or retarded? You said I stole her things? Tell me, what have I stolen?"

Given the sharp-edged quality of Shen Fanxing's voice, Lin Feifei's face turned pale.

She moved to hide behind Shen Qianrou, causing contempt to flash across Shen Qianrou's eyes, but her expression remained gentle.

"Alright, Feifei, this is not the place to talk, and there's more than one dress..."

Then, the Old Lady turned to Lai Rong and ordered,

"Go and get this paid!"

"Yes!"

"Sister and I are after all sisters. It's normal for us to develop a liking for the same item. I really want to appear in the same dress as Sister during the banquet. We'll look like two peas in a pod."

Shen Qianrou muttered before she turned to the attendant standing beside and said,

"I want the dress of the same design, size S."

"Sorry Miss. For this dress, we have only ordered one per size. This lady is wearing the dress of S-size and it has been paid for!"

The attendant explained apologetically.

Shen Fanxing was slightly astonished. She directed her gaze to the waiting area and Lai Rong nodded slightly at her.

She understood.

Shen Qianrou's face darkened.

This dress was the most attractive one here, and Shen Fanxing wore it with a distinguished poise.

She could not let Shen Fanxing steal her attention, she should be the boring persona she was!

After hesitating, she looked towards Shen Fanxing with a difficult expression and asked,

"Sister, do you have any banquet to attend?"

"Truth be told, I have a very important banquet to attend this Friday... If you don't need it urgently, can I have this dress? I can exchange it with the other dresses! Two dresses, three, five, any number! Please, Sister?"

Shen Qianrou pleaded cautiously.

Giving a cold laugh, Shen Fanxing answered, "No."

Chapter 58: Take it Down From Her

"Shen Fanxing, you're given an inch, but now you want a foot! Qianrou had already pleaded sincerely. What do you want?"

"This is my dress. I can do whatever I want with it. Who are you to shout at me?"

In the face of Lin Feifei's partial existence, Shen Fanxing felt an immense distaste.

Why were Shen Qianrou's friends of similar nature as her?

"You..." Lin Feifei's eyes reddened instantly.

It was also then that a deep voice sounded.

"What happened?"

Shen Fanxing did not need to turn her head to know it was Su Heng!

Seeing Su Heng's appearance, Lin Feifei seemed to have greater courage, she said, "Cousin! Look, Qianrou is being bullied by this woman again!"

Su Heng walked in between the trio and his eyes stopped on Fanxing, shocked.

After all these years, besides the business attire, he had never seen Shen Fanxing in other outfits. This dress had totally brought out her good figure!

Compared to the boring vibe she had in the past, the contrast was obviously refreshing!

Sensing the admiration in Su Heng's eyes, Shen Qianrou bit her lips.

"It's alright. Let's go, Brother Heng."

"Why do we have to leave? Cousin is here. What's there to be afraid of?"

said Lin Feifei as she faced Su Heng, her hand resting on Shen Qianrou's arm with some force.

"Cousin, Qianrou will look prettier on the dress she is wearing, but she wanted to snatch it from Qianrou. We offered good conditions in exchange for the dress but she simply refused to give it to us!"

Su Heng frowned and his deep voice sounded,

"Aren't there other dresses to choose from? Why do you want this particular dress?"

Feeling chagrined, Lin Feifei rebutted, "But this is what Qianrou likes!"

"It's alright. Since Sister doesn't want to give it up, I shall not force her."

That said, her tone was full of disappointment and regret.

Su Heng lowered his gaze at her and Shen Qianrou looked up at him to give him a smile.

Seeing this, Su Heng felt a sense of loving pity for her.

The sight was taken in Shen Fanxing, who sneered.

"Cousin, since Qianrou likes this gown, why don't we buy it from her?"

Lin Feifei was obviously having unkind thoughts and seeing the hesitant face of Su Heng, she looked towards Shen Fanxing again.

"How much do you want? We can pay you triple the original price. Are you selling?!"

"..." Shen Fanxing gave a cold laugh.

"Five-fold."

"..." Shen Fanxing remained indifferent.

"Eight-fold! Shen Fanxing, you better accept the offer while it lasts."

"Lin Feifei!"

scolded Su Heng, which scared Lin Feifei, shutting her up.

Thereafter, he looked at Shen Fanxing before saying,

"Fanxing, can you give up this gown for Qianrou? I can pay you 10-fold the original amount..."

"Okay."

Shen Fanxing did not even hesitate, seemingly having agreed before Su Heng had yet to finish his words.

Su Heng turned speechless instantly, not expecting Shen Fanxing to give such a resolute reply. He felt a little crestfallen.

Shen Fanxing, on the other hand, gave a scornful smile.

“I can even give up my man unconditionally, let alone a gown? I have profited from this transaction.”

Chapter 59: Poor Man

“Shen Fanxing, why are you so shameless?!”

Even a fool could tell the underlying derision under Shen Fanxing’s words, let alone Lin Feifei.

Yet, it was precisely her words that made Su Heng’s heart sink.

His face held a degree of iciness.

He was, after all, a man, a man with high social status. Shen Fanxing’s stamping of his pride was enough to anger him!

“Give me the money now and I’ll take off the dress immediately. Ten-fold, so it’s 280 million.”

“2...280 million?!”

Lin Feifei nearly lost her mind.

This gown was custom-tailored, yet they were paying for the price of a private-tailored dress.

“Why? Can’t bear to pay? It’s said that gold can’t buy a beauty’s smile and here you are, hesitating?”

Su Heng gave Shen Fanxing a darkened look and took out his cheque book. He wrote a 300-million cheque for her.

Shen Fanxing cast a casual gaze on the cheque before taking it and going into the fitting room.

“I think she’s gone crazy over money!”

Seeing the 300 million that Su Heng had spent to get her the dress, Shen Qianrou swooned with excitement, though not forgetting to put up her act of pretense. In a gentle tone, she comforted,

“Don’t say that, Feifei. Sister still has a company that she’s trying to manage arduously. Since she’s at odds with the family, it’s normal for her to lack money...”

“That’s why... how dare she come here and shop when she’s obviously poor!”

Not too long later, Shen Fanxing changed and gave the dress to Su Heng.

“Take it.”

Su Heng handed the gown to an attendant before saying,

“If your company is facing some difficulties, you can tell me...”

A rush of cold wind swept past his body and Su Heng realized Shen Fanxing left without listening to his speech.

He ceased speaking. Looking at her back, he was reminded of the look he got from her, her eyes devoid of emotions.

His dark orbs held complicated emotions, his heart unsettled.

“Let’s go, Grandma.”

Lady Bo and Lai Rong had already turned towards the exit. Shen Fanxing walked alongside them.

“Thank you, I really like the dress.”

Especially since the dress was paid for by Su Heng, taken from Shen Fanxing.

“As long as you like it, do you want to continue shopping?”

“No, I’m going back to the company. I think the reporters at the entrance have almost dispersed.”

“I’ll send you.”

Shen Qianrou got into a dilemma upon hearing that. She said, “I drove here... Feifei can drive your car while you send me back with my car.”

Su Heng seemed to smile as he looked at her, Shen Qianrou bowed her head in shyness.

“I don’t want to leave you now that I’ve met you... Take it that you’re accompanying me...”

At last, Su Heng compromised. Yet, Shen Qianrou went to the driver’s seat when they reached the car park.

“I can drive you back to the company,”

said Shen Qianrou as she stared at Su Heng with that pretty face of hers, causing Su Heng to give in resignedly.

“Honey, why did you agree to sell her the gown? Even if it doesn’t suit you, you should not have let them gain the advantage!”

Lady Bo said, though her face was peaceful.

Shen Fanxing gave a light laugh and replied, “If something is unsuitable for me, I can give it away for free. So I’ve profited this time around.”

The Old Lady smiled and continued, “Seems like all these years of experiences have not gone to waste. I was still afraid that you won’t be willing to let go at the hospital the previous time.”

Smiling, Shen Fanxing said, “One can suffer a loss, but not so forever.”

Feeling disappointed, Lai Rong lamented, “That ostentatious woman has benefited. She must be on top of the world now!”

The Old Lady wisely commented, “Let her be happy for a while, there will come a day when she cries!”

Chapter 60: A Slap

The Old Lady's eyes reflected wisdom.

"Let her be happy for a while. There will come a day when she cries!"

Lai Rong smiled. She was sure that the Old Lady had her own plans.

"Yes, Madam."

Walking out of New World Shopping Mall, Shen Fanxing walked to the car park while Lai Rong and the Old Lady waited for her along the roadside.

At the same time, Shen Qianrou drove her car out of the car park and she saw the wheelchair-bound old lady and her follower from afar.

Even though she did not see the face of the duo in the shopping mall, what were the chances of chancing upon a wheelchair-bound person in the mall?

She gave a cold laugh internally, mocking the duo for hanging out with the cold and evil Shen Fanxing.

They were indeed a square!

With a flash in her eyes, Shen Qianrou sped up silently.

When Shen Fanxing drove out of the car park, Shen Qianrou's Ferrari was conspicuous in her sight.

Her gut feeling told her something was amiss, but by the time she reacted, the car was already heading straight for Lai Rong and the Old Lady.

Shen Fanxing's heart went cold!

How dare she!

What did Shen Qianrou want to do under the broad daylight?!

She horned, a shrieking sound that rang throughout the mall.

"Qianrou, watch out!"

Su Heng was listening to the music when he heard the loud-screaming horn. He sensed that Shen Qianrou was about to hit someone.

With the sounding of the horn, the Ferrari, known for its good braking system, stopped in front of the Old Lady and Lai Rong.

Lai Rong was scared out of her wits and her face waned, but she stood in front of the Old Lady with her body, determined to be the loyal servant to protect her master.

"Brother Heng, what's wrong? You scared me."

Su Heng's face had darkened considerably and he bellowed, "You nearly hit someone!"

"That won't happen. I know my limits!"

Su Heng looked up to see two frightened souls.

Thereafter, he saw Shen Fanxing alighting and running to the two figures with a pale face. She squatted down to check on the wheelchair-bound old lady.

“Grandma, are you okay?”

Lady Bo gave a hair-raising look. How could she not have known the car’s motive after living for long?

That car was not out to kill, but to terrorize.

“I’m fine. I’m old after all. Nothing can shock me much. Lai Rong, are you okay?”

“I’m alright, Madam.”

After checking up on the state of the duo, Shen Fanxing’s face turned eerily cold.

She stood up and watched the moving of the Ferrari towards her.

The infuriation she felt and the coldness she emitted was enough to unsettle passersby.

The window of the car was knocked on angrily, one loud enough to break it.

Shen Qianrou bit her lip before alighting.

“Sister...”

“Splat!” a clear and loud noise sounded!

Before Shen Qianrou even stood stably, she was slapped!

She only prevented herself from falling by holding on to the car door.

The force of the slap caused half of Shen Qianrou’s face to be swollen and there was a stream of blood on her face!

Shen Qianrou did not expect Shen Fanxing to possess such force given her skinny body.

“What do you want?!”

Shen Fanxing’s icy and authoritative voice sounded. Her hawk-like eyes fixated on Shen Qianrou, seemingly wanting to stab her to death.

“Sister, I don’t know what you’re saying... What did I do? What did you hit me for?”