

## Chapter 551: A Cold Light That Could Destroy Everything

Fan Ruyun's violin had already switched to "Aria on the G-string". This was a very romantic proposal song.

"Lagree—"

"Marry him—"

"Marry him—"

"Marry him—"

Everyone clapped rhythmically and urged Shen Qianrou to agree to Su Heng's request.

Shen Qianrou was agitated and tears streamed down her face. Her hand slipped from her lips and landed on her chest.

She closed her eyes and nodded vigorously. "I agree!"

Su Heng's tensed expression relaxed. He held Shen Qianrou's hand and slipped the 90 million yuan ring onto her slender and fair ring finger.

"Oh"

The entire venue was filled with screams and enthusiastic applause.

Shen Qianrou grabbed Su Heng's hand and pulled him up from the ground.

She looked at the man with tears and laughter.

"Kiss! Kiss! Kiss!"

"Give me a kiss!"

At this moment, there was no lack of onlookers. Amidst the commotion, Su Heng wrapped his arm around Shen Qianrou's slender waist and bent down to kiss her.

Shen Qianrou tilted her head slightly to welcome Su Heng's kiss. Her gaze traveled past Su Heng's shoulder and landed on Shen Fanxing.

The smugness in her eyes was obvious.

Shen Fanxing met Shen Qianrou's gaze coldly, her expression cold.

She stared into Shen Qianrou's eyes for a long time. There was an extreme coldness in the depths of her eyes. It was a coldness that could destroy everything.

Shen Qianrou.

Su Heng.

Let's see how long your romantic love can last.

Her eyes flickered and the coldness in her eyes changed. Her lips curled into a mocking smile as she raised her hands and clapped under Shen Qianrou's gaze.

Shen Qianrou frowned, feeling uneasy by Shen Fanxing's indifference and sarcasm.

The long kiss gave the reporters enough time to witness this unexpected proposal.

Charity dinner, expensive ring, My-Queen!

Shen Qianrou had undoubtedly become the most eye-catching queen tonight.

Because of the commotion tonight, their engagement party tomorrow would definitely be watched by everyone.

At this moment, Fan Ruyun's violin gradually fell. She walked gracefully towards the two of them.

He went forward and gave Shen Qianrou a gentle hug.

Then, she said, "Congratulations, Qianrou. You've married love!"

Shen Qianrou was touched. "Thank you."

Fan Ruyun smiled lightly and said to Su Heng, "Congratulations, Young Master Su, for marrying love."

Su Heng looked at Shen Qianrou and smiled gently.

Fan Ruyun watched as the two of them exchanged glances affectionately. She glanced at Shen Fanxing and raised her chin proudly.

"If you fall in love with two people at the same time, please choose the second one. Because if you really love the first one, you won't fall in love with the second one. There's no first-come-first-serve in love, nor is there a logical theorem. It's fine as long as two people are happy. Young Master Su,

Qianrou, you have to be happy forever!"

Fan Ruyun's words seemed like a sincere blessing, but it also reminded everyone of Shen Fanxing's embarrassing existence.

"Oh my god, he's proposing in front of his ex-fiancée. This..."

"That's nothing. Didn't the two of them confront each other when they were bidding for the ring just now?"

"I suddenly feel sorry for my ex-fiancée..."

Su Heng's expression changed and he turned to look at Shen Fanxing.

She sat there with a faint smile, ignoring the discussions around her.

There was an expression in his cold eyes that he had never seen before.

**Chapter 552: Do Whatever You Want**

There was an expression in his cold eyes that he had never seen before.

Looking at Su Heng's gaze on Shen Fanxing, Fan Ruyun reminded him,

"Next up is the most eye-catching mystery item tonight!

It was said that it was created by Star, the most mysterious perfumer in the world!

This was the first time she had won the highest honor in the competition. She was the idol of all the perfumers in the world, so she was naturally Qianrou's most idol. Young Master Su, this is something that is truly unique. You must get it for Qianrou!"

Su Heng nodded. Tonight, the main focus was on the mysterious auction item.

It was said that Star had won the championship in the first International Fragrance Competition.

During the ranking competition, there was no doubt that she had crushed Michelle, who had been the champion of fragrance for two consecutive years. It had caused quite a stir.

It was obvious how outstanding Star's work was!

Unfortunately, for some reason, it had never been listed.

Now that he had the chance, he wanted to see what kind of work it was.

Returning to his seat, the mysterious auction item was finally placed under everyone's anticipation.

Under the host's introduction, it was indeed a work by Star. It was "one and only"!

"Are you interested?"

Bo Jinchuan asked calmly.

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "I'll bid for this myself!"

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her and pursed his lips without saying a word.

It was a tacit agreement.

The starting price was one million!

People started bidding one after another!

Su Heng was the first to raise his card. "200..."

"go million!"

Before Su Heng could finish speaking, he was interrupted by a cold female voice.

There was dead silence in the room.

'The starting price was one million and the price was 90 million!

'What kind of concept was this?

Su Heng was equally shocked as he turned to look at Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing sat there with a cold expression and a sign in her hand. Her strong and cold aura was unbearable to look at.

Sensing Su Heng's gaze, Shen Fanxing turned to look at him and said coldly,

"Young Master Su, do you want to continue filming?"

Another 90 million.

Su Heng looked conflicted.

Tonight, he would be spending nearly 200 million yuan. How could the Su Corporation allow him to squander like this?

But.

"Young Master Su, you can't let her succeed. Qianrou is looking forward to this perfume!"

Shen Qianrou didn't expect Shen Fanxing to do that either. She trembled in anger.

She grabbed Su Heng's arm tightly and stammered, "Brother Heng, it doesn't matter if I like it or not. It's just that the international competition is coming soon. I want to find some inspiration from the perfume designed by Senior Star to make up for my shortcomings. I believe that it will be of great help to me in the competition..."

Upon hearing Shen Qianrou's words, a hint of hesitation flashed across Su Heng's face. After two seconds of silence, he raised the sign again.

"One hundred million

"200 million."

Su Heng's 100 million yuan didn't surprise anyone. Then, a cold voice sounded.

Su Heng frowned and turned to look at Bo Jinchuan.

Despair flashed across Shen Qianrou's eyes. She was destined not to get this 'only' tonight!

At that moment, she felt a sense of relief. As long as Shen Fanxing didn't get it!

Shen Fanxing turned to look at Bo Jinchuan again. Bo Jinchuan looked at her and smiled. His voice was deep and charming.

"Go ahead. Do whatever you want."

### **Chapter 553: Not Worthy of It**

"Go ahead. Do whatever you want."

Shen Fanxing gave him a faint smile before standing up and walking towards the stage.

"Give me 'Only'!"

Standing on stage, Shen Fanxing said bluntly.

“Only?” The host was puzzled and Shen Fanxing glared at him coldly.

Startled, the host took two steps back. When he saw Shen Fanxing staring at the bottle of perfume on the counter, he reacted instantly.

“But this...”

This was something that Mr. Bo had just won with 200 million yuan!

How could he give it to her so easily?

However, the auctioneer handed the perfume over first.

Shen Fanxing took it and smelled it.

Then, her lips curled into a faint smile.

When others saw her actions, they felt their hearts ache.

There was definitely some alcohol in the perfume, and it evaporated very quickly!

Moreover, this perfume was worth 200 million yuan!

Every second was filled with money!

This kind of thing should be sealed properly and kept as a work of art.

However, Shen Fanxing didn't close the lid. Instead, she raised the bottle of perfume and said to the audience,

“This bottle of Only is said to be... the work of Star, who won the championship in the first International Fragrance Competition. There's only one bottle in the world, right?”

The audience agreed.

Shen Fanxing nodded and looked at Su Heng. “Star's work should be many times better than Rosanna's, right? At the very least, in terms of reputation, Rosanna can't compare to Star! In terms of reputation, I believe that between Star and Rosanna, there should be more customers who favor Star! Young

Master Su, don't you think so?”

Su Heng frowned and nodded without hesitation. “Star is the champion of the International Fragrance Competition after all. Rosanna is only in fourth place, so there's still a gap. In all aspects, Rosanna can't compare to Star.”

Shen Fanxing sneered and raised an eyebrow. “Remember what you said today.”

Su Heng frowned, not knowing what Shen Fanxing wanted.

Shen Fanxing ignored him and shifted her gaze to Shen Qianrou.

“Do you admire Star a lot?”

Shen Qianrou didn't say anything. Instead, the woman beside her said unhappily,

"Aren't you spouting nonsense? You clearly know that Qianrou likes it, but you insist on snatching it!"

Shen Fanxing smirked and said, "That's right! I was the one who wanted it. The reason... is because she likes it. But more importantly, I don't think she's worthy!"

Every word was powerful!

Even the echoes echoing throughout the venue were exceptionally clear!

Shen Qianrou's face turned pale as she gritted her teeth and glared at Shen Fanxing.

The supporters exploded!

"What do you mean?"

"You're too much of a bully. You're blatantly mocking Qianrou!"

Shen Fanxing smiled and asked, "Is this sarcasm?"

Then, he turned to Shen Qianrou and asked, "You can't take such sarcasm?"

She suddenly smiled again!

'What happened next made everyone gasp in shock!

"Oh my god!"

"This..."

"He must be crazy..."

Not long after Shen Fanxing finished speaking, her hand that was holding the perfume bottle fell and smashed the bottle worth 200 million yuan to the ground.

A unique fragrance instantly filled the air!

It floated into everyone's noses!

That fragrance was something they had never smelled before!

With a bang, it hit everyone's hearts!

Shen Qianrou's head throbbed violently because of the crisp sound.

Humiliation filled his entire body.

#### **Chapter 554: Times Have Changed**

Humiliation filled his entire body...

This b\*tch!

Shen Qianrou was so angry that her entire body was trembling. Her fair and delicate face had turned pale.

She couldn't hide the hatred in her eyes.

Everyone could clearly see that Shen Qianrou was trembling violently from anger.

Looking at her, they could feel the pores on Shen Qianrou's body expanding from anger.

Just looking at her state was terrifying.

Shen Fanxing looked down at Shen Qianrou, who was fuming with anger. She raised her chin and the smile on her lips widened. Her gaze swept across Su Heng and Shen Qianrou. There was a proud and cold smile on her beautiful face. Then, she spoke calmly in a clear voice.

"Congratulations to the two of you for moving the world with your love. You've broken through the ethics of the secular world and you're finally married!"

Everyone was confused by this contradictory action.

Although they didn't understand, Shen Fanxing's words brought them back to their senses.

"Touching the world? Breaking through worldly ethics? Is this a joke?"

"A homewrecker and a scumbag who cheated on her have become noble and virtuous?"

"Tsk, didn't Miss Fan say that there's no logic in love? This can be considered a good story. After all, it has really broken through the morals of the secular world! In today's society, mistresses are very arrogant. Without scheming methods, how can they rise to the top? Instead, those who are honest won't have a good ending!"

"That's true! Times have changed!"

The whispers of the crowd were like knives, cutting open the loincloth on their bodies. Even their skin was bloody.

The smile on Shen Fanxing's face faded and her gaze on Shen Qianrou and Su Heng turned cold.

Hence, Su Heng's original proposal to Shen Qianrou had become a huge joke.

With just a few words, Shen Fanxing had once again led the entire banquet astray. It should have been an enviable proposal, but it had gone according to Shen Fanxing's wishes.

That tall and slender figure stood alone on the stage that everyone was looking at. She stood alone in the middle, calm and composed. She exuded a noble and cold aura.

Anyone who looked at her would not be able to retract their gaze.

She was destined to be the center of attention!

Everyone's attention was on Shen Fanxing, their eyes full of admiration.

Bo Jinchuan pressed his lips and his face darkened.

Pei Yunze's usually calm eyes lit up. "How did such a woman get dumped?" Bo Jinchuan's face turned colder.

He had wondered about this before.

She turned her head slightly and her sharp gaze landed on Pei Yunze's face.

The presence of the fellow beside him was very strong. Pei Yunze's lips curled up slightly, and his handsome face appeared. Bo Jinchuan finally frowned.

### **Chapter 555: Have You vented your anger?**

Bo Jinchuan finally frowned.

"You're too curious!"

Pei Yunze smirked and stared at Shen Fanxing thoughtfully.

"But... this 200 million yuan perfume... is gone just like that?"

No one knew who suddenly said this, but everyone fell silent for a few seconds and gasped again.

That's right, the perfume that Shen Fanxing had just smashed was worth 200 million yuan!

And it wasn't even hers!

'What was even more terrifying was that the owner of the Bo Consortium had just bid for it.

She didn't even get permission and... smashed it?

Shen Qianrou was so angry that her head was spinning. She only hoped that Shen Fanxing could disappear from her sight.

"Brother Heng..."

She didn't want to stay any longer. She grabbed Su Heng's hand and was about to leave when she heard this.

She looked up slightly, her pale face filled with anticipation.

She had ruined the Bo Consortium's perfume and it was worth 200 million yuan. So what if they had a private relationship?

She had already embarrassed Bo Jinchuan twice tonight. There was a limit to one's patience!

She could do it again and again, but not again.

Ordinary people wouldn't do such a thing, let alone the rumored cold and unpredictable Bo Jinchuan.

She had embarrassed herself tonight. She wanted to see how Shen Fanxing would end up after offending Bo Jinchuan repeatedly.

She retracted her grip on Su Heng's arm and glared at Shen Fanxing viciously. She was anticipating what she would face next.

Seeing this, Fan Ruyun immediately shouted,

"Shen Fanxing, you might have acted arrogantly, but have you ever thought that CEO Bo spent 200 million yuan to bid for it? Have you thought of how to return it to him?"

Seeing this, Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and turned to look at Bo Jinchuan.

The seats were already in a mess. Many people had moved from the back row to the front row to smell the perfume that Shen Fanxing had smashed.

Many people turned to look at Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan sat there with his long legs crossed. His black suit was pressed neatly, and his arms were casually placed on both sides of the chair. The cuffs of his white shirt reflected a dazzling luster, revealing his well-defined wrist.

He sat there silently, exuding a mature elegance.

Everyone held their breaths as they waited for Bo Jinchuan's next move.

The organizer rushed out from backstage with a handkerchief in his trembling hand.

"Mr. Bo, this, this..."

Bo Jinchuan looked up slowly and the organizer broke out in a cold sweat.

Bo Jinchuan's gaze swept past him and landed on Shen Fanxing's face.

"Have you vented your anger?"

Shen Fanxing's eyes flickered and her voice was clear.

"I'm fine."

The huge venue fell into silence for a long time.

The unique fragrance in the air made Shen Fanxing look even more ridiculous.

Pfft"

No one could help but laugh softly.

"Idiot, a dead pig is not afraid of boiling water... Are you giving up?"

### **Chapter 556: Anger**

"Idiot, a dead pig is not afraid of boiling water. Are you giving up?"

A sarcastic voice sounded and everyone couldn't help but sneer.

She felt that Shen Fanxing was pathetic and hateful!

Her laughter was contagious and the way she looked at Shen Fanxing was piercing.

Bo Jinchuan's eyes darkened and Shen Fanxing's gentle gaze turned cold.

Shen Qianrou felt better. She had finally gotten back some of the face she had lost tonight.

Apart from the calm and composed Yin Ruijue and Pei Yunze, as well as Ji Yi, who was so angry that she couldn't wait to announce their relationship, the auctioneer was the only one present. His facial features were contorted as he covered half of his face. He couldn't bear to look at everyone's faces.

It was really ugly.

"The skilled are bold. Eldest Miss Shen is indeed worthy of her reputation. Of all people, why did you have to provoke the head of the Bo Consortium?"

"It's understandable that Young Master Su dumped her!"

Needless to say, these words came from Shen Qianrou's supporters.

The jeers grew louder as they watched the commotion.

After a long while, an extremely cold voice sounded from a certain direction—

"Very funny?"

Her voice was almost drowned out by the laughter, but it was intimidating. The few of them reacted quickly and stopped smiling. They looked at Bo Jinchuan in confusion.

The laughter gradually subsided, but there were still people whispering and pointing at Shen Fanxing.

The voice wrapped in ice raised a little, and the powerful deterrence almost choked everyone.

"Is it funny?"

He stood up slowly and his tall figure instantly grew taller. His noble and powerful aura burst forth from his body, and his handsome face was terrifyingly cold.

His dark eyes swept across everyone's faces casually. He didn't have much expression, but it was enough to make people tremble in fear.

"Who can tell me? What's so pleasing to you?"

Pei Yunze glanced at a corner of the venue. His thin lips pursed tightly before he retracted his gaze calmly. His well-defined fingers pinched the space between his eyebrows.

Everyone fell silent, not knowing where Bo Jinchuan's anger came from.

Why did she vent her anger on them instead of Shen Fanxing?

Bo Jinchuan's gaze landed on the organizer and he said coldly,

"Bring everything up for auction tonight!"

The sweat on the organizer's face flowed down his chin.

"What's wrong?" asked Bo Jinchuan coldly as he gazed at the man who was bent over.

"L. TI go now!"

Everyone was in an uproar, completely unaware of what was going on!

Not long after, the organizer pushed a pile of items to Shen Fanxing.

Bo Jinchuan's expression softened slightly. He looked at Shen Fanxing and said coldly,

"If you can't vent your anger, continue smashing until you do."

Everyone's eyes widened in shock.

What was going on?

### **Chapter 557: Untitled**

What was going on?

'What was CEO Bo thinking?

Shen Qianrou looked at this unexpected scene in disbelief.

'What happened'

'Why wasn't it what she had imagined?

Separated by an empty chair, Ji Yi's heart was indeed in turmoil.

It turned out that this man who was rumored to be unreasonable and distant from women was like this when he was in love.

From the moment CEO Shen stood on stage, Mr. Bo's gaze had never left her. The admiration and doting in his clear eyes were obvious.

Especially when she saw CEO Shen standing on stage and enduring the ridicule of everyone. Although CEO Shen had been tolerating it and didn't care, his expression still turned uglier.

Every time CEO Shen's eyes turned colder, the anger in Mr. Bo's eyes increased.

She didn't know why the two of them kept their relationship a secret, but in the end.

Mr. Bo exploded because of CEO Shen.

Shen Fanxing's heart softened when she saw Bo Jinchuan's anger.

The more she interacted with Bo Jinchuan, the more she realized that he had enough reasons to make her fall for him.

Besides, how could he be her eternal doom?

Taking a deep breath, she smiled and shook her head.

“No, I’m afraid I can’t afford it.”

“Did I say that I wanted you to compensate me?” asked Bo Jinchuan coldly.

Everyone was shocked again.

This.

A warm smile appeared on Shen Fanxing’s face.

“I still have to compensate you. But 200 million yuan, Mr. Bo, I can’t fork out that much money for the time being.”

Bo Jinchuan’s face darkened.

Shen Fanxing looked at the items on the table and put on the pair of jade bracelets that she had bought previously. She shone them under the light and they were indeed crystal clear.

A satisfied smile flashed across her face. Then, she picked up the longevity lock. The crisp sound of the bell was exceptionally crisp and pleasant in the quiet venue. She took a look at it and the expression in her eyes gradually softened.

Then, she held the longevity lock in her hand and looked at Bo Jinchuan.

“So can I owe you first?”

Bo Jinchuan stared at Shen Fanxing with his dark eyes for a long time before he retracted his hostility. The smile on his face softened.

“Okay, but we’ll have to collect interest.”

The scene changed too quickly, like a tornado. She couldn’t escape from the storm.

Everyone was completely stunned by this unexpected scene!

Bo Jinchuan’s aura changed too quickly and Yin Ruijue rolled his eyes.

Damn, tonight’s public display of affection was so exciting!

This was blatant public display of affection. Even the city enforcement officers didn’t care!

And collect interest?

F\*ck!

Her expression changed faster than flipping a book!

What a scheming profiteer!

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and smiled. “How do I repay the interest?”

“This needs to be discussed,” said Bo Jinchuan calmly.

Yin Ruijue almost vomited blood.

“Have a good talk? Why don’t you just talk about sex? Shameless, shameless!”

Ji Yi glared at him. “You have the right to criticize others?”

“Why don’t you have a good chat with me? I have no right to criticize others!”

“You... are shameless!”

### **Chapter 558: Affair**

So, this was the outcome?

‘A perfume worth 200 million yuan was ruined just like that?’

He had almost smashed all the auction items tonight and even said that there was no need to compensate!

‘What situation?’

What was going on?!

They had a personal relationship!

‘They must have a personal relationship!’

No!

There should be a private relationship!

Yes!

There was definitely something between them!

But Bo Jinchuan didn’t like women.

Didn’t she say that he liked men?!

With Shen Fanxing?

‘When did they hook up?’

No, that shouldn’t be possible!

Shen Fanxing and Su Heng had just broken up. How could they have an affair?

He should.

‘And it was personal!’

Everyone was completely confused. Their curious gazes lingered on the two of them.

Not only did she not see Shen Fanxing’s pathetic state, she even became the center of attention again.

Shen Qianrou was so angry that her heart ached!

Besides, she and Bo Jinchuan.

What was going on?!

If she really had something going on with Shen Fanxing.

She looked at the tall figure and her heart skipped a beat.

No, she wouldn't allow Shen Fanxing to be with a man like Bo Jinchuan!

She wouldn't allow Shen Fanxing to suppress her!

No, no!

No way!

Compared to Bo Jinchuan and Su Heng.

Jealousy burned in her heart. In the blink of an eye, she saw Su Heng staring blankly at Shen Fanxing!

Jealousy surged in her heart and her heart felt as though it was about to explode.

"Brother Heng!"

She suddenly called out to Su Heng in a low voice.

Su Heng turned his head and looked at her. He had yet to retract his dazed expression.

"What's wrong?"

Shen Qianrou gritted her teeth and her eyes darted around. She suddenly looked frail.

"I'm not feeling well..." She bit her lips lightly. "I don't want to stay here anymore. Brother Heng, can you bring me away quickly?"

Looking at Shen Qianrou's pale face, Su Heng knew why she didn't want to stay.

He nodded and stood up with Shen Qianrou in his arms.

Fan Ruyun and the others stood up and followed behind the two of them.

Everyone naturally noticed them and understood their actions.

Shen Qianrou had suffered such humiliation tonight, so she felt wronged. It would be awkward if she stayed any longer.

Outside the hotel.

"I'll get the car. Qianrou, wait here."

Su Heng said gently to Shen Qianrou as he glanced at Fan Ruyun.

Fan Ruyun held Shen Qianrou's arm and said, "Young Master Su, don't worry. We'll help to look after Qianrou. Come back quickly."

Su Heng nodded lightly and left.

“Qianrou, don’t worry too much about what happened tonight. Tomorrow is your big day.”

Shen Qianrou couldn’t relax.

“I’m thinking... what’s Sister’s relationship with the CEO of the Bo Consortium...”

At the mention of this, Fan Ruyun felt a little unhappy.

“What relationship do they have? What kind of person is the CEO? How much does he have to do with Shen Fanxing?”

“Besides, Shen Fanxing knows her limits. If she really had feelings for CEO Bo, she wouldn’t have done such a thing tonight! Look at how jealous she is because of Su Heng!”

Shen Qianrou’s brows relaxed slightly. She didn’t want to believe that Shen Fanxing had a deeper relationship with Bo Jinchuan.

Her actions tonight indeed seemed to care about Su Heng...

### **Chapter 559: Worry**

Her actions tonight indeed seemed to care about Su Heng.

Su Heng had been with her for eight years and they had known each other since they were young. To Shen Fanxing, Su Heng should be a special existence!

Given how much she cared and valued Su Heng in the past, it had only been a few months. How could she have an affair with another man so quickly?

Shen Fanxing knew Su Heng’s feelings and obsession the best!

Otherwise, she wouldn’t have used Su Heng to attack Shen Fanxing again and again!

“I think CEO Bo only gave Shen Fanxing some face tonight. After all, she’s a woman. 200 million yuan is nothing to him. He probably doesn’t want to embarrass a woman for 200 million yuan, right? If this happened to any man, he would probably suffer silently!”

However, no one dared to do such a thing. Shen Fanxing dared to pluck the tiger’s fur and escape unscathed. It could be said that she was very strong.

Fan Ruyun’s words made Shen Qianrou’s worries dissipate.

However, he had to be wary.

His expression gradually turned solemn as he fell into deep thought.

Not long after, Su Heng’s car drove over.

Shen Qianrou got into the car and held Su Heng’s hand.

“What’s wrong, Qianrou?”

“Brother Heng, I don’t want to go home tonight. Shall we go to your villa?”

“Our engagement ceremony is tomorrow. Isn’t that inappropriate?”

Shen Qianrou shook her head and said, “There’s nothing inappropriate about it. Brother Heng, I’m really sad tonight. I want to be with you...”

She couldn’t forget the way Su Heng had looked at Shen Fanxing.

He was her biggest bargaining chip now. How could she let Su Heng be seduced by Shen Fanxing again?

Looking at Shen Qianrou’s worried expression, Su Heng felt extremely guilty. He nodded and drove back to the villa.

The moment she entered, Shen Qianrou hugged Su Heng tightly and pressed her body against his.

Caught off guard, Su Heng was pushed against the wall.

“Qianrou...”

“Brother Heng...” Shen Qianrou pressed herself against the man’s chest as she tugged at his tie and suit buttons.

“Qianrou, what’s wrong?”

Su Heng grabbed Shen Qianrou’s hand and looked down at her in confusion.

Sensing Su Heng’s rejection, Shen Qianrou’s face was filled with sorrow and tears welled up in her eyes.

“Brother Heng, we’re getting married tomorrow, right?”

“Yes. Tomorrow, we’ll go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to register our marriage. We’ll be husband and wife then.”

Leaning into Su Heng’s embrace, Shen Qianrou sobbed and said, “But it feels unreal. Brother Heng, do you love me?”

Su Heng frowned. “Silly girl, I just proposed to you not long ago. How can I not love you?”

“But... But Sister’s behavior tonight... Are you tempted?”

Su Heng froze and didn’t respond.

“Brother Heng, you really...” Shen Qianrou looked at him sadly.

“It’s impossible between us. I know very well that the person I love is you. What Fan Ruyun said today was right. If I fall in love with two people at the same time, I have to choose the second one. If I really love Fanxing, I won’t fall in love with you. This is enough to prove that you’re more important to me than Fanxing.”

**Chapter 560: Call Again**

Shen Qianrou looked at him, touched.

Su Heng continued, "So, don't think too much. Wait another night. We'll register our marriage tomorrow morning so that you won't be so worried."

Shen Qianrou started to remove Su Heng's tie again. Her eyes were filled with shyness and charm.

"Brother Heng, I can't wait until tomorrow. I want you now. As long as you fill me up and let me feel your existence, I will be at ease..."

Shen Qianrou's eyes sparkled. The scent of perfume was undoubtedly a catalyst.

Especially her bold and explicit words.

"Brother Heng..."

Shen Qianrou called out seductively again before tiptoeing to kiss him.

A pair of soft hands skillfully undid Su Heng's belt and slipped in like a fish.

Su Heng held his breath.

In the end, she relaxed and her body heated up. She hugged Shen Qianrou's slender waist.

"Brother Heng..."

The quiet room was filled with the intimate sounds of the two of them. Not long after, there were even more embarrassing sounds.

Shen Qianrou's agitated voice sounded in the room shamelessly.

Shen Qianrou hugged Su Heng tightly. Thinking of Shen Fanxing's jealousy over Su Heng tonight, she suddenly felt happy.

Shen Fanxing, the man you once trusted and even entrusted your life to, was now infatuated with her!

"Brother Heng... can Sister bring you such happiness? Brother Heng?"

Su Heng paused for a moment.

At Shen Qianrou's reminder, Shen Fanxing's elegant and cold face appeared in her mind.

Her aloofness and unique temperament made her even more attractive.

He had never touched her before and felt that she had always been conservative and rigid. Before they got married, she probably wouldn't let him touch her casually. Hence, he had never crossed the line with Fanxing.

Rather than respecting her, it would be better to say that he was actually afraid of being close to her. She was dressed in a lifeless professional outfit all day long. How could he lay his hands on such a noble and cold woman

How could she be as lovable as Qianrou, who was charming and knew how to please men?

However, Shen Fanxing's stunning appearance had attracted too much attention.

Men were born with the desire to conquer. A cold and domineering beauty like Shen Fanxing could only imagine how she would look after she shed her coldness

“Ah... Brother Heng...”

The image of that cold and indifferent face appeared in Su Heng’s mind.

The auction was coming to an end. Shen Fanxing sat in her seat and didn’t listen to the organizer’s speech. Instead, she stared at the longevity lock in her hand. Her fair and slender fingers caressed the exquisite patterns and the five small bells. Her eyes were filled with gentleness.

In a private room on the opposite floor, a middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes looked at Shen Fanxing calmly. A dark but wise smile flashed across his eyes.

“I thought that I had the right to join in the fun as a pastime. I didn’t expect to see such an interesting scene. This trip is really worth it.”

A follower in a black uniform whispered respectfully,

“That woman is the one who spent 100 million yuan to win a dance during Young Master’s inauguration ceremony. The two of them are very close... I didn’t expect the usually low-profile Young Master to be so high-profile for this woman...”

‘The middle-aged man’s gaze was fixed on Shen Fanxing. He picked up his glass and took a sip.

The transparent wine glass and the red wine reflected colorful light at the intersection. The man’s handsome face was imprinted on the glass.

Vaguely, there was a sense of déjà vu on his handsome face, especially the aura he exuded.

It was surprisingly similar to Bo Jinchuan.

Shaking the liquid in his glass, the middle-aged man narrowed his eyes and looked downstairs. His lips curled into a meaningful smile.

“He actually has a woman... Is Jinchuan looking down on us or is he too conceited?”

‘The attendant’s expression changed slightly and he became even more cautious.

“Young Master has a steady personality, is calm and meticulous, and knows his limits...”

‘The man chuckled. “You mean he has the right to be conceited?”

The attendant pursed his lips and didn’t dare to speak again.

“Steady and calm?” The middle-aged man chuckled. “Didn’t you see how he rejects and is wary of the young master of the Pei family? If the young master of the Pei family were to do anything more tonight, don’t you think Jinchuan will fight him?”

‘The attendant frowned and glanced downstairs. He blinked and was speechless.

‘The middle-aged man raised the wine glass in his hand and took another sip. Then, he stared at the sparkling liquid and said calmly,

“Red wine is a living liquid. You can taste it, but you can’t be greedy. It’s a very dangerous thing. It’s the easiest to get addicted to... Do you know what’s more dangerous than red wine?”

The attendant was indifferent.

“It’s a woman,” the man said. His gaze landed on Bo Jinchuan and a thought flashed across his eyes. “I wonder if this woman is an addictive Bordeaux...”

“This... I’m not too sure...” the follower said cautiously.

Relationships between men and women were mysterious and he naturally couldn’t understand it.

The man chuckled lightly. “We’ll know if it’s true after we try.”

After finishing the red wine in his glass, the man stood up slowly and glanced at the two people downstairs again.

“If that’s the case, he has a fatal weakness. Let’s see how conceited he can be.”

After saying this coldly, the man turned around and left the private room. His servant immediately followed.

After the auction ended, Pei Yunze left with Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing.