

## Chapter 604: Get Her Prepared

“Go back and coax your innocent, kind and gentle true love. Don’t let her screw up the international scent-making competition!”

Su Heng’s face fell.

Shen Fanxing easily caught the expression on his face and her lips twitched. She looked at her and said meaningfully,

“Tell her that it’s best to let her work hard and prepare. Now that her image as a pure and innocent woman has collapsed, she definitely wants to use this scent-making competition to make a comeback. Hmm... she can also trample me to death...”

‘With that, she gave Su Heng a half-smile before turning around to walk past him.

“Fanxing!”

Su Heng reached out to grab her wrist again, but Shen Fanxing retracted her gaze.

One hand stopped in mid-air, feeling extremely awkward.

“Su Heng, remember everything I’ve said in the past and now!”

After saying that, Shen Fanxing strode into the company without hesitation.

Su Heng turned around and watched as Shen Fanxing walked further and further away. She was so decisive and there was no trace of reluctance. The familiar emptiness in his heart intensified.

Once lost, there was no turning back.

Fanxing’s personality

He knew, he knew.

She slowly clenched her fists and closed her eyes.

‘The image of Shen Fanxing being kissed by Bo Jinchuan appeared in her mind.

It was clearly a man’s dominance and coercion, but she still allowed Bo Jinchuan to touch her.

He had never thought that such a strong and cold woman would have such a gentle and gentle side.

Indeed, Fanxing was never truly cold. Her gentleness was wrapped in that layer of coldness!

However, the person who could melt her cold coat was not him.

It could never be him.

After a long while, he turned around and left slowly. His dejected look was something Su Heng had never seen before.

In the morning, the employees of Stars International were in an uproar.

Tsundere Little Li: “Comrades, you’ve worked hard. I’m honored to be late today.”

Chubby-faced Chubby: Take care, angel!

~Sweet to death: Take care, angel!

Hehehe: Take care, angel!

‘The 1.6-meter-tall Kawaii: You’re proud of being late? Sorry for breaking the formation! Have a safe trip, angel!

‘Tsundere Little Li: Hehe, it’s because I’m late that I saw what happened! You guys will definitely explode!

Rabbit Teeth Warrior: @Mad Loli, help me change the water dispenser!

Na’er: @Twinkle Twinkle Face, calculate the funds for this month’s event first!

Daily Idle King: Coffee, iced drinks, flower tea, what do you want to drink?

Tsundere Little Li: [Picture]

Come to my embrace: Damn!

The Gentle Scoundrel: Damn!

~Sweet to death: F\*ck!

The 1.6-meter-tall Kawaii: Damn!

Master Kai Huanhuan: F\*ck! F\*ck!! F\*ck!!!

The photo was of Bo Jinchuan pressing Shen Fanxing against the car door and kissing her.

The picture was a little blurry. It was obviously taken in a hurry.

The man’s tall figure enveloped Shen Fanxing in his embrace. Just his back view was enough to make everyone go crazy. His expensive suit was exquisite and his back was straight as he bent down to approach Shen Fanxing... His actions made everyone blush in excitement!

## **Chapter 605: A Better Match**

Lord Handsome: Oh my god! @Proud Little Li! Tell me quickly, what happened? Is the woman pressed against the car door CEO Shen? CEO Shen?

Tsundere Little Li: Cough cough, I really want to eat snacks, coffee, and hotpot!

Group Leader: @Everyone, gather together and treat Little Li to snacks, coffee, and hotpot!

Tsundere Little Li: Look at the clothes here. They match CEO Shen’s outfit today~

Gentle Bad Guy: I seem to have some impression of this car. I remember that CEO Shen was picked up by this car before.

The 1.6-meter tall Kawaii: "I know, I know. I've seen CEO Shen today. He's wearing this outfit!"

What a joke: According to my years of discerning men, just by looking at his back, he has the domineering aura of a powerhouse. Looking at his expensive suit and tall figure, this person is definitely not an ordinary person! He is simply compatible with our CEO Shen!

\*Handsome: More compatible +1

+10,086

1.6m Kawaii: More compatible +1008611

Source: Master Kai likes me: More compatible + ID number!

The group leader: @ Tsundere Li. The key is, this man's face is still there. Hurry up and take it out!

Tsundere Little Li: ... [Picture]

Everyone was speechless.

'The handsome man: My pants are off.

The 1.6-meter-tall Kawaii: Did you take photos?

Shouting on the verge of death: This photo-taking technique is like that of an abstract master!

Master Kai Huanhuan: It's you, it's you, it must be you! It's you, it's you, it's really you! It's you, it's you, if it's you! Let me see, let me meet you~~

Because the photo was too blurry, she couldn't see the person in the photo at all. It was so blurry that her appearance was deformed. She won another round of complaints!

Prideful Little Li: Alright, alright! I'll show you a few more photos. [image] [image] [image]

The 1.6-meter tall Kawaii

?ck! Why is this scumbag downstairs in our company? He's actually holding our CEO Shen's hand. This is unbearable!"

~Sweet to death: F\*ck, it's disgusting. Seeing him reminds me of the photo of him and Shen Bailian yesterday! His hand might have touched Shen Bailian's part. He actually dared to touch our CEO Shen! Wait for me to sharpen my 40-meter-long saber!

Source: Follow my left hand, right hand, slow motion, right hand, left hand, slow motion replay! Beat him to death!

The group leader: This... Scumbag Su is trying to turn back time?

What a joke! Su Heng couldn't even compare to her back view.

Lord Handsome: You want to return? That's a good thing. Watch how I disgust Shen Bailian again!

Shen Qianrou lay in the hospital, waiting anxiously for Su Heng.

After calling countless times, her phone was turned off.

Holding her phone, she kept reading the news online. The popularity of the photo yesterday had not subsided at all. Someone had even photoshopped the photo into a mess and it had almost become a national joke.

Her fingers trembled as she held the phone tightly, revealing her white knuckles.

However, before the popularity went down, another message appeared.

It was news of Su Heng pestering Shen Fanxing on the second day of their engagement. There were even photos as evidence. Su Heng held Shen Fanxing's wrist, his expression eager and repentant.

Even though she didn't know what they were talking about, Su Heng's expression was enough for her to guess.

Shen Qianrou sat up abruptly and stared at the photo on her phone for a long time. Her pale features were contorted with anger.

### **Chapter 606: Ferocious**

Shen Qianrou sat up abruptly and stared at the photo on her phone for a long time. Her pale features were contorted with anger.

"AR"

Shen Qianrou glared viciously at the photos on the Internet. Unable to take it anymore, she screamed and smashed her phone to the ground.

"Bang"

Her pale face was filled with agitation and anger.

Her sudden outburst made Yang Liwei, who had been resting beside her, shudder and open her eyes.

Her heart pounded in fear.

"Qianrou, you... what's wrong?"

Looking at Shen Qianrou's crazed expression, Yang Liwei was shocked.

Shen Qianrou clutched her chest, panting heavily.

After a moment of anger, two streams of tears rolled down her pale face.

Yang Liwei looked at Shen Qianrou's phone on the ground and thought that she must have seen something bad. She took out her phone and opened Weibo.

The entire Weibo was occupied by Shen Qianrou.

Be it the scandals, the photos from yesterday, or the photos of Su Heng pestering Shen Fanxing today.

Seeing this, Yang Liwei's face darkened.

"This is too much!"

At this moment, the door opened and Jiang Rongrong walked in with a walking stick.

“What happened?” she asked in a low voice.

“Mom!” Yang Liwei was so angry that her face darkened. She handed the phone to Jiang Rongrong.

“Look!”

Jiang Rongrong frowned and took the phone.

“Su Heng is too much! He just got engaged to Qianrou yesterday and even got their marriage certificate. He didn’t even show his face when Qianrou was hospitalized. He even went to look for Shen Fanxing this morning. The internet is saying that he went to look for Fanxing to reconcile! How could he do

this?!”

Jiang Rongrong frowned even more.

Shen Qianrou suddenly covered her face and cried.

“Grandma, Mom, what should I do... What is Brother Heng doing? Is he really going to get back together with Sister... Everyone knows that we’re already engaged. What does he want me to do?”

Jiang Rongrong’s eyes darkened and she threw her phone on the bed. She frowned and looked at her disapprovingly!

“In the end, isn’t this all your fault?! Su Heng’s engagement to you is already set in stone. What are you thinking? Taking that kind of photo and sending it to your sister?! If not for that photo, how could this have happened?!”

Shen Qianrou paused before crying even harder.

Yang Liwei’s heart ached when she saw Shen Qianrou’s aggrieved expression.

Over the past few days, Shen Qianrou had suffered too many blows. She had lost a lot of weight and her face was pale. Not long ago, she had vomited blood from anger.

Now that she was already exhausted, wouldn’t it be worse if she was blamed?

How could Jiang Rongrong not understand? She sat on the sofa with a straight face.

The room was silent except for Shen Qianrou’s sobs.

Jiang Rongrong remained silent and Yang Liwei didn’t know what to say.

After all, if Qianrou wasn’t in the wrong, things wouldn’t have turned out this way.

After a long time, the door opened again. They looked up and saw Su Heng.

She was still wearing the same clothes as yesterday. Her face was haggard and her expression was indifferent. She looked exactly the same as in the photo..

**Chapter 607: Is It Really You?**

She was still wearing the same clothes as yesterday. Her face was haggard and her expression was indifferent. She looked exactly the same as in the photo.

“Brother Heng! Brother Heng...”

Seeing Su Heng enter, Shen Qianrou hurriedly lifted the blanket and stumbled out of bed. She grabbed Su Heng’s hands tightly, her pale face full of joy.

“Brother Heng, you’re finally here. I’ve waited for you for so long...”

Jiang Rongrong and Yang Liwei stood up from the sofa. Jiang Rongrong said to Su Heng,

“You’re not a child anymore. Since you’re married, you have more responsibility. No matter who it is, you have to learn to control yourself. Don’t do whatever you want! Think about the reputation of the Su and Shen families!”

Su Heng stood there quietly without responding. His face was cold, as though he was impenetrable.

Jiang Rongrong snorted coldly and walked out of the ward.

Yang Liwei looked at Su Heng anxiously and said helplessly,

“Su Heng, the two of you have a good talk. Qianrou has suffered too much recently. Please bear with her...”

With that, Su Heng looked at Shen Qianrou worriedly before sighing and walking out of the room.

The door closed and Shen Qianrou hugged Su Heng’s waist tightly, burying her slender body in his embrace.

“Brother Heng, I know my mistake. I really know my mistake this time. Can you forgive me?”

Su Heng reached out to push her away slowly. Shen Qianrou’s heart tightened and she hugged Su Heng’s waist even tighter.

“Qianrou, let go of me first.

“No! No! Brother Heng, please forgive me, please forgive me! I know it’s my fault this time. I apologize to Sister, okay? I shouldn’t have sent Sister those photos... But Brother Heng, I did this because I wanted Sister to retreat. She embarrassed me at the charity auction, but she refused to give up on you.

Su Heng closed his eyes and suddenly felt helpless. “I’ve already proposed to you back then...”

Shen Qianrou shook her head tearfully. “But I’m afraid... I’m afraid that Sister will snatch you away!”

“Then when will you stop being afraid?! You were afraid before you got married, but you’re still afraid when you got married! When will it end? No matter what, you just refuse to believe me...”

Su Heng’s voice turned sharp as he looked at the woman in front of him with disappointment and confusion.

“Qianrou... Actually, I’m also wondering... if the you standing in front of me now is the real you! Was it really Fanxing who bullied you every time? Did the piano competition six years ago really have nothing to do with you? Did she really plagiarize your perfume recipe in university? What happened when both of you fell into the water on the ship? There are too many things... Qianrou, you...”

Shen Qianrou’s pale face turned transparent in an instant. She felt suffocated and her body went soft, almost falling to the ground!

Her gaze was evasive and she couldn’t control the panic in her eyes.

“No.”

She lowered her head and shook it in denial.

“No, Brother Heng, I’ve never thought of pursuing the matter between Sister and me... I know Sister didn’t mean it... Those were all accidents... You can’t suspect me like that... Haven’t you always known?”

“It’s over today. I’ve participated in a role support event. Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing have both participated. I hope everyone can support me and remind everyone not to forget to vote. Yes... I’ve been writing the meat I promised recently and some detailed plans for the scent-making competition..

There will be more updates! The pot lid has escaped!”

### **Chapter 608: Dowry**

“She has always blamed my mother and me for Auntie’s departure. She has never liked me. She hates me! Isn’t my current state her revenge?”

“She still resents the Shen family’s decision to send her overseas... She wants to snatch everything I want and destroy everything I care about. She doesn’t even want to let Lan Yun Entertainment off... Also... There’s the Su Corporation and Brother Heng. She has snatched away the Pei Corporation’s investment and the scent-making competition...”

At this point, Shen Qianrou seemed to have finally found a righteous excuse. Her tone became more anxious and she looked at Su Heng hopefully.

Su Heng’s expression changed slightly when he heard about the scent-making competition.

He shifted his gaze slowly and lowered his head to look at Shen Qianrou with a complicated expression.

“Fanxing was the one who personally negotiated for the Pei Corporation’s investment back then. If you didn’t use these photos to smear Fanxing in a fit of anger, the Pei Corporation might not have withdrawn its investment! It’s fine if the Su Corporation doesn’t enter the Bo Consortium... I can’t possibly

bet the company on the Bo Consortium... Qianrou, you don’t have to use the scent-making competition to make fun of me!”

Shen Qianrou shook her head repeatedly. She was completely helpless against Su Heng's cold attitude today.

If it was before, he would have forgiven her not long after.

"No, no, no. Brother Heng, how can I control you? I'm the one who smeared Sister's reputation. It's my fault for losing the Pei Corporation's investment! I'll definitely work hard and achieve good results in this scent-making competition! We're married now and we've just gotten married... I've suffered too much now. Brother Heng, I beg you to forgive me. Don't let anything happen again, okay? I'll prepare for the scent-making competition and not do anything in the entertainment industry, okay?"

Seeing the bitter anticipation and pleading on Shen Qianrou's pale face, Su Heng's complicated expression remained.

Shen Qianrou couldn't figure out what Su Heng was thinking.

"Brother Heng..."

Su Heng clenched his fists tightly and sounded dejected and lost.

"Qianrou, can I really trust you?"

"Yes! Yes! Brother Heng, we'll be fine in the future!"

Su Heng's eyes flickered as he looked at Shen Qianrou.

In the end, he nodded and pushed Shen Qianrou away gently.

"Thope so."

Shen Qianrou smiled excitedly and reached out to hug Su Heng's waist. She buried her face in his embrace and her eyes turned cold.

'When would she stop being worried and afraid?

Naturally, it was when Shen Fanxing was stepped on by her forever!

There were many things to do in the Su Corporation now. Because of Shen Qianrou, the stock market kept declining. Not long after she entered Shen Qianrou's ward, she left in a hurry.

Jiang Rongrong and Yang Liwei entered the ward again. As Shen Qianrou was going to be discharged in the afternoon, Yang Liwei tidied up the room and said to Jiang Rongrong carefully,

"Mom, what do you think of Qianrou's dowry?"

Jiang Rongrong frowned. She had been tormented for the past few days and was mentally and physically exhausted. Hearing this, she felt even more annoyed.

"Don't you know how many things there are in the house? Give them to me!"

Yang Liwei was delighted. She glanced at Shen Qianrou and said,

"mean, Dad.



## Chapter 609: Time to Make Her Behave

I mean, Dad...”

Jiang Rongrong looked up at her. “He should know what to do! Qianrou is her biological granddaughter. As her grandfather, he naturally won’t mistreat her!”

Yang Liwei’s eyes flickered uncomfortably before she continued,

“I know Dad won’t mistreat Qianrou, but... Mom, you know that compared to Qianrou, Dad seems to be more biased towards Fanxing....”

Upon hearing this, Jiang Rongrong’s face darkened.

“We’ll see how it goes!”

Yang Liwei pursed her lips and tidied her clothes. She glanced at Shen Qianrou meaningfully.

Shen Qianrou stole a glance at her before hiding the greed on her face.

The Shen family and Lan Yun Entertainment could only belong to her!

After packing up, the few of them left the ward.

Shen Qianrou was wearing a blue high-end dress. She had a layer of light makeup on her face. Her eyebrows and lips were still exquisite and perfect.

She was already used to being a public figure who was the center of attention. Maintaining a perfect image was the last thing she would neglect.

Even though her reputation wasn’t good now, she had to keep her stubbornness.

From the moment she stepped out of the door, she had indeed been stared at and pointed at.

She braced herself and tried her best to ignore it, but how could she not care?

However, there were also voices praising her beauty.

Although she had heard such words often, it was a great comfort compared to those unbearable words.

The hospital was crowded, and the elevator was even more difficult to wait for.

The few of them chatted as they waited for the elevator.

Jiang Rongrong said, “I’ve already arranged for public relations. At five o’clock this afternoon, the official announcement is that you have to temporarily put aside all your work in the entertainment industry to prepare for the international scent-making competition. Qianrou, you should know how

important this scent-making competition is! Your relationship with Su Heng, your comeback, Lan Yun Entertainment, and the entire Shen family... I know the pressure is not small, but you have to achieve good results this time. Moreover, you have to compete with your sister this time... Your sister has been too arrogant recently. It’s time to let her know her place!”

Upon hearing about the scent-making competition, Shen Qianrou clenched her fists and her heart raced. She was filled with anticipation.

She couldn't wait for the scent-making competition.

He was looking forward to her trampling on Shen Fanxing!

He was looking forward to her winning the competition and standing in front of everyone again. There would be countless praises and glory!

In this scent-making competition, one of them was destined to be high up in the clouds while the other was destined to be trampled on by everyone!

"I know, Grandma. Sister is also very powerful. She's a very strong opponent..."

Jiang Rongrong suddenly sneered. "Hmph, back then, she couldn't even produce a decent piece of work for a domestic competition. She secretly used your work to bluff her way through... With such a plagiarist, how could she compare to you!"

At this point, the disdain in Jiang Rongrong's eyes was obvious.

Shen Qianrou's expression changed and her lips twitched unnaturally.

"Sister has improved a lot in the past few years. After all, the Su Corporation has taken a liking to her..."

The disdain in Jiang Rongrong's eyes remained.

In her heart, the fact that Shen Qianrou was the lucky star of the family was deeply rooted.

## **Chapter 610: Throwing Her Away**

No one could compare to Shen Qianrou.

Moreover, Shen Fanxing was born to be the nemesis of Qianrou!

Yang Liwei said nonchalantly,

"But in reality, didn't Su Heng choose you between you and her? The fourth place in the International Fragrance Competition, the number one person in Asia, and the name Rosanna are enough to surpass her by hundreds of streets! You don't have to put so much pressure on yourself!"

Shen Qianrou pursed her lips and said, "Mom, Sister is really outstanding. I acknowledge Sister, so I can't let my guard down. I've already informed Master. I'll go to Country Y to look for him tomorrow. There's still some time before the scent-making competition. During this period of time, I'll ask him to help me... Ah—"

Before Shen Qianrou could finish speaking, she screamed.

Jiang Rongrong and Yang Liwei were shocked by Shen Qianrou's sudden scream. They turned their heads and saw Shen Qianrou being hugged tightly by a man from behind!

“Beauty, beauty... let’s sleep together, okay?”

Jiang Rongrong and Yang Liwei’s expressions changed!

Shen Qianrou reacted and twisted her body, trying to escape from the man behind her.

“Beauty is so fragrant and soft...”

The more Shen Qianrou struggled, the tighter the man’s grip on her waist tightened. Shen Qianrou felt like her body was about to be cut in half by him!

“Let go of me! Let go of me!”

Shen Qianrou was anxious and embarrassed. Yang Liwei was stunned for a moment before she rushed forward to help Shen Qianrou escape from the man’s grip.

“You... What’s wrong with you? What’s wrong with you? Why are you fighting a hooligan?!”

Yang Liwei used her hands to push the man’s hands away.

The man continued to pester her.

“Beauty, don’t go. Beauty, can you sleep with me? I can give you a lot of money... Our family is very rich... I can give you as much as you want.”

The onlookers looked at them strangely. Clearly, they were being treated as a joke again!

Shen Qianrou was furious and bellowed,

“Get lost!”

“Beauty... Beauty...”

“Zhixuan!”

A dignified voice sounded, followed by two bodyguards in black suits who pulled the man behind them away!

Shen Qianrou hurriedly hid behind Jiang Rongrong.

She looked at the man opposite her in shock.

‘When she saw the man’s face clearly, her face twitched and her face kept changing!

It was the foolish young master of the Qin family in Ping Cheng!

Qin Zhixuan!

She gritted her teeth and glared at Qin Zhixuan angrily. He happened to look over and gave her a silly smile!

“Beauty...”

Shen Qianrou shuddered and hid behind Jiang Rongrong.

“So it’s Chairman Jiang and Miss Shen. I’m really sorry, I’m really... rude.”

Although Old Lady Qin had a smile on her face, no one could tell that she was sincere.

Jiang Rongrong felt some disdain and displeasure, but she didn’t show it on her face.

She could still put on the airs and dignity of a junior, but for people of the same age, they were all sly foxes.

They were both scheming.

“Madam Qin, this is...”

Jiang Rongrong paused and looked at Qin Zhixuan. Her meaning was obvious.