

Chapter 631: Smug for Too Long

“Sister... lives here?”

This was a place that money couldn't buy. Living here showed money, power, and reputation.

Shen Qianrou looked at the neighborhood in front of her and felt jealous.

“Sister is living such a good life. The company is doing well and even the place she lives in is the best in Ping Cheng City. Moreover, Auntie left her so much dowry... Look at Lan Yun Entertainment. It's the time where she needs support the most...”

Jiang Rongrong pursed her lips, her heart aching from anger.

‘As expected, the car was stopped outside the neighborhood.

Jiang Rongrong rolled down the car window and said to the guard,

“Let's go in and find someone to let us in.”

Seeing her arrogant attitude, the guard immediately pulled a long face.

“May I know your name and who you're looking for?”

“Jiang... Shen Fanxing.” She sounded as though she was being charitable.

Upon hearing this name, the guard couldn't help but glance at Jiang Rongrong. A moment later, disdain flashed across his eyes.

But she still called him.

“Miss Shen, an old lady with the surname Jiang is looking for you! May I ask...”

“I don't know him! I won't see him!”

‘The phone was on speaker mode and Shen Fanxing's decisive words made Jiang Rongrong's face twitch.

This evil creature!

“Sorry, you can't go in!”

Shen Qianrou refused to give up and asked again, “Is she a tenant or an owner?”

‘The guard laughed as if he had heard a joke. “Who do you think would rent out a house after buying it?”

This was a clear statement.

‘Those who could buy this place didn't lack money. Who would care about the rent?

Besides, who could afford to rent a house here?

Shen Qianrou pressed her lips tightly and her hands that were holding the steering wheel turned pale from jealousy.

Damn Shen Fanxing!

She had been smug for too long!

After returning to the Shen family, Shen Qianrou couldn't take it anymore and packed her luggage.

She couldn't wait!

No matter what, she had to bring Shen Fanxing down!

She had been smug for too long!

Yang Liwei's mouth hurt so much that she didn't dare to speak. Seeing Shen Qianrou carrying her luggage downstairs, she sobbed anxiously.

"Mom, the scent-making competition is about to start. I'll go to Country Y to look for Master first. I definitely won't lose this competition!"

Then, she looked at Jiang Rongrong and said, "Grandma, I won't let you down this time!"

Jiang Rongrong's gloomy expression finally eased.

"It's good that you have such a mentality! Grandma also believes that you will definitely get good results! I naturally won't let you suffer over the dowry. When you come back, Lan Yun Entertainment will be yours!"

Shen Qianrou's eyes lit up. She knew that Grandma really wanted to buy the 15% shares from Shen Fanxing.

Although 650 million yuan was definitely not a small sum, it didn't matter. When she pushed Shen Fanxing into the abyss during the scent-making competition, 650 million yuan was nothing to Lan Yun Entertainment in the future. It could be considered as the money she gave to Shen Fanxing for the rest of her life!

"Remember to go to the Su family first and tell your parents-in-law and Su Heng about this."

"Got it, Grandma!"

As she was preparing to participate in the scent-making competition, Shen Fanxing had specially invited two servants to serve Shen Shanghua.

Shen Fanxing had been busy preparing for the scent-making competition these few days. The Old Master's presence had greatly restricted Bo Jinchuan's "freedom".

Seeing that she was leaving for France the day after tomorrow, Bo Jinchuan dragged her downstairs after dinner.

Chapter 632: Take a Day Off Tomorrow

Seeing that she was leaving for France the day after tomorrow, Bo Jinchuan dragged her downstairs after dinner.

The moment she entered, Bo Jinchuan pressed Shen Fanxing against the door.

“Do what?”

Along the way, Shen Fanxing was still panting.

Bo Jinchuan glared at her angrily. “You still want to act dumb, huh?”

Shen Fanxing looked up at him with a smile.

“I’m a smart person. Why should I play dumb? It’s not an honorable thing to be a fool.”

Bo Jinchuan stared at her, speechless.

However, it was only for a moment before Bo Jinchuan’s thin lips curled into a faint smile. There was a hint of charm and charm on his handsome face.

He reached out to pinch her chin and leaned closer to Shen Fanxing.

His fingers gently caressed her chin and slowly moved to the corner of her lips.

“Yes. You’re indeed smart.”

As he spoke, he lowered his head and pecked her lightly on the lips. His low and hoarse voice was low and warm, charming her.

“Since you’re so smart, you can do whatever you want tonight.”

Shen Fanxing’s eyes sparkled and her face flushed.

Bo Jinchuan’s smile widened. “Why? Do you want me to remind you again? Or are you afraid?”

Shen Fanxing bit her lips, embarrassed to see Bo Jinchuan’s face.

Her ears gradually turned red, and her soft and petite face turned adorable.

His hand gradually reached into her shirt, circled around her waist, and slid up her exquisite spine. Shen Fanxing bit her lips tightly, her fingers and skin moving gently. Shen Fanxing felt as though there was an electric current running through her fingertips, making her feel as though a fire was burning through her body.

It burned her from the inside out.

Her body trembled and she hesitated for a while before turning to look at Bo Jinchuan.

She bit her lips even harder to control her trembling body.

Her starry eyes trembled slightly, and there were stars in them.

She was no longer filled with theories. She had already experienced the love between a man and a woman. Although it was the first time she had been tortured by Bo Jinchuan, what she had experienced during the process was delicious.

Seeing the dazed look in her eyes, Bo Jinchuan's eyes darkened.

He bent down and opened his mouth to suck on one of Shen Fanxing's ears. Shen Fanxing flinched and lowered her head even more, only to bump into Bo Jinchuan's chest.

The tip of his hot tongue curled around her earlobe as he nibbled on it. Shen Fanxing felt the hairs on her body standing on end. Her lips could no longer withstand Bo Jinchuan's teasing and she let out a soft moan.

"Yes..."

His voice, which had been suppressed for a long time, sounded hoarse and soft. He was also panting heavily, which made Bo Jinchuan feel relieved.

"You want it too, don't you?"

His low and warm voice made Shen Fanxing's heart soften. In a flash, Bo Jinchuan's kiss landed on her cheek and his hand that was roaming under her clothes caressed her body. His hot breath landed on her face.

"Take a day off tomorrow. I'll accompany you at home."

Her body was so weak that she didn't have much strength left.. The burning desire in her body made her instinctively reach out to grab the man's shoulder.

Chapter 633: Smart Woman?

Her soft body pressed closer to the man's.

"Yes?" asked Bo Jinchuan as he kissed her face.

Shen Fanxing bit her lips lightly and nodded with a blush.

"Okay, sure..."

Bo Jinchuan smiled in satisfaction and said, "I'll leave tonight to you, smart woman."

Shen Fanxing looked up at him helplessly.

To

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and asked, "Huh? You won't?"

Shen Fanxing bit her lips in silence.

Bo Jinchuan placed her hand on the collar of his shirt and whispered seductively,

"Untie it."

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat and her fingers trembled. Under Bo Jinchuan's intense gaze, she started to move.

Bo Jinchuan took the opportunity to kiss her lips. He rubbed his lips against hers and pried her teeth open. Warmth spread between his lips and tongue. His tongue was hooked and released. He was like a complete master as he ravished her sweetness.

Shen Fanxing was overwhelmed by him and could only tilt her head. Instead of responding, it was more accurate to say that she was completely led by this "know-it-all" man.

"Don't stop, continue."

Only then did Shen Fanxing remember. Her fingers trembled as she continued to unbutton his shirt.

Bo Jinchuan continued to kiss her relentlessly.

The buttons of his shirt were unbuttoned one by one. His muscular chest = = =

His muscles were well-defined and emitted a warm aura. When her fingertips touched him, she felt a burning sensation.

Bo Jinchuan's hand caressed her back for a long time. Shen Fanxing didn't notice it at first, but when the restraints on her were released, she snapped back to her senses.

Following that was the intimate contact between his hand and her. Her scalp turned numb. The atmosphere between the two of them had reached another level, enough to make them forget all their reservations.

Desire surged through Shen Fanxing as she bit her lips. Her soft hand burrowed into his shirt and she pressed herself against his chest.

Her warm body pressed against his unexpectedly.

Bo Jinchuan let out a low groan as he grabbed her hips and pressed her against him.

"AR"

"Remember it well. I'm looking forward to your next performance."

Bo Jinchuan's hoarse voice sounded as he pecked her lips.

Seemingly unable to control his strength, Bo Jinchuan's grip on her waist tightened.

Sensing that Shen Fanxing's body was turning soft again and sliding down his chest, a thin layer of sweat appeared on Bo Jinchuan's forehead. Gritting his teeth, he carried Shen Fanxing and walked towards the nearest bedroom.

Not long after, the two of them met.

His kiss and his hand seemed to have an unbelievable magic. The electricity in her body flowed along with her blood circulation. Shen Fanxing could only cling to Bo Jinchuan's shoulder for comfort.

Chapter 634: Are You Still Sour?

Late at night, Shen Fanxing lay on the bed, limp as a ball.

Bo Jinchuan came out of the bathroom in his bathrobe in high spirits. He saw Shen Fanxing lying limply on the bed, her face flushed with lust.

There was still a hint of seduction in her eyes, making her look especially seductive.

Especially when he knew that she was usually cold and domineering. This contrast made him unable to stop.

Bo Jinchuan felt satisfied. He was the only one in the world to see her like this.

She walked to the bed and looked at the long hair scattered on the bed. There were a few strands of wet hair on her sweaty face. She looked like she had been tortured.

Bo Jinchuan smiled and bent to kiss her forehead. Then, he placed his hands on her shoulders and legs and lifted her from the bed.

“Yes?”

Shen Fanxing looked at him with narrowed eyes. Her long hair flowed past his long arms and scattered in the air. No matter how one looked at her, she was mesmerizing.

He couldn't help but lean over to kiss her lips again. Perhaps he was dazed from the torture, kissing was nothing.

Shen Fanxing allowed Bo Jinchuan to kiss her as her hands wrapped around his shoulders weakly. Bo Jinchuan only let go after their lips intertwined.

“Go take a bath, okay?”

Shen Fanxing leaned her face against his chest weakly and snorted in response.

‘When she woke up the next day, it was already past nine in the morning.

She turned to look at the sunny weather outside. Thinking that she could rest well today, Shen Fanxing smiled and stretched.

She turned to look at the other side of the bed, but Bo Jinchuan was no longer there.

Thinking about it carefully, he didn't seem to have the habit of sleeping in.

Blinking, she felt too comfortable under the blanket. She turned over and thought about it, but she didn't get up.

At this moment, Bo Jinchuan pushed the door open and entered. Seeing her turn to face the window, he couldn't help but smile.

Hearing footsteps and Bo Jinchuan's strong presence, Shen Fanxing hurriedly closed her eyes.

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and picked up his phone.

Shen Fanxing's phone suddenly rang and her eyes twitched. She didn't pick it up for a long time.

But with such a loud ringtone, it was impossible for her to pretend to be asleep. She closed her eyes and reached for her phone. When she opened her eyes to look at the caller ID, her tense face suddenly fell.

"Ha."

Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly and Shen Fanxing turned to look at him.

Her fair face looked exceptionally fair and beautiful under the light. Her hair was scattered on the pillow, making her look extremely pleasing to the eye.

Bo Jinchuan sat beside her and stroked her hair before kissing her forehead.

Then, he reached under the blanket and caressed the skin on her waist.

"Is your waist still sore?"

Shen Fanxing blushed as she felt Bo Jinchuan's hand on her waist. At first, she didn't feel anything, but when he pinched her, she felt a surge of jealousy.

"Sour."

Bo Jinchuan chuckled as he massaged her waist.

"Sorry, be gentler next time..."

Looking at the handsome and gentle face in front of her, coupled with his deep and steady temperament, she could not imagine that he could be so fierce in bed.

Although she had already experienced it once, she was still surprised.

His ascetic appearance and indulgent body.

Chapter 635: Engagement Announced

This contrast.

He should be the kind of man that women loved the most!

Bo Jinchuan's grip was perfect and Shen Fanxing enjoyed it.

Not long after, her phone rang again.

Seeing the caller ID, she smiled and picked up immediately.

"Hello, Qingzhi."

"Yes, Fanxing, how's the preparation for the scent-making competition?"

Xu Qingzhi's gentle voice sounded. No one could tell if she was happy or angry. For someone who was about to become a bride, there was no joy at all.

The smile on Shen Fanxing's face faded. "Yes, no problem. Qingzhi, you..."

"Fanxing, our wedding date has been decided. It's the ninth of August. You and your Mr. Bo must come."

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips. Even though she couldn't see Xu Qingzhi's face, she could imagine the forced smile on her face.

"Qingzhi, should I... congratulate you?"

"Why don't you congratulate me? Fanxing, you know that I... love him. Marrying the person I love should be something every woman dreams of! I'm looking forward to it..."

"Don't worry Fanxing, I won't sit back and do nothing. He's the father of my child. Even if it's for my baby, I want him to live a good life with me. Remember to come to the wedding. As my family, you have to come and make me proud."

Xu Qingzhi's voice gradually became more energetic. There was nothing wrong with her words.

She knew that Qingzhi liked Li Mo and marrying him was a form of belonging. Moreover, they had a child. Qingzhi was so outstanding and was the school belle back then. She was beautiful, smart and capable. There was no reason for Limo not to like her.

At the thought of this, Shen Fanxing's expression softened. "Isn't that obvious? She will definitely be there."

"Yes. What time is your flight tomorrow? I'll send you there."

"You're still pregnant. Don't send me off. I don't need you. Rest well."

"Tsk, that's true. Now that you have your Mr Bo, you naturally don't need anyone else. Seriously, even a phone call can't stop your public display of affection... Alright, I won't disturb you anymore. It's the last day. You'll be gone for at least half a month. Hurry up and mate love for the next few days. Don't suffocate Mr Bo!"

Shen Fanxing blushed and glanced at Bo Jinchuan, who was looking at her with interest.

"What nonsense are you spouting! I'm hanging up! You too, stay away from the phone!"

After hanging up, she threw her phone aside. Recalling Xu Qingzhi's laughter before she hung up, Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief.

"Has the date been set?" asked Bo Jinchuan softly.

He was very satisfied with Xu Qingzhi's last few words.

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "Yes, on the ninth of August. Fortunately, it's after the competition."

Bo Jinchuan pondered for a while before he grabbed Shen Fanxing's waist and pulled her into his embrace.

Shen Fanxing was not wearing anything underneath and the blanket slipped from her shoulders. As she moved, her chest was exposed.

Shen Fanxing covered her chest and looked at him awkwardly. "What's wrong?"

Bo Jinchuan pressed his forehead against hers and whispered, "When you're back, shall we get engaged?"

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat as she stared at him blankly. "Engaged?"

"Yes. Engagement. Publicly."

Chapter 636: Little Vicious Woman

"Yes. Engagement. Publicly."

"Let everyone know that Shen Fanxing is my woman and the young mistress of the Bo Consortium."

Shen Fanxing stared at him, her heart beating wildly.

Bo Jinchuan looked at her solemnly and said, "Fanxing, let me confirm one last time. Do you dare to marry me?"

This unusual term snapped Shen Fanxing out of her daze and she became determined.

"Marry! Why not? There's no reason for me not to marry you!"

Bo Jinchuan stared at her intently. After a long while, a smile appeared on his face.

Reaching out to hug her, he planted a light kiss on her hair.

"Oh, right!" Shen Fanxing suddenly thought of something and got up from Bo Jinchuan's embrace.

"Help me keep an eye on the changes in Yang Liwei's accounts domestically and overseas. She should be doing something soon."

"Huh? What happened?"

"It's the dowry that my mother left for me. She has been the one who has been surprised all these years. She should have a lot of money. I've mentioned it to her before. Now that they can't touch those assets, she must think of a way to swallow that money..."

Bo Jinchuan pondered for a while before looking at Shen Fanxing with interest. "Did you set her up again?"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and said, "If she's not greedy, this is an empty set. It's too easy for her to be too greedy. Swallowing it and letting her vomit it out is the biggest blow to her. If her stomach expands, it will be difficult to feed her well in the future..."

'When Bo Jinchuan heard that, he looked enlightened. "You have so many tricks up your sleeves, you vicious woman."

Shen Fanxing looked up and glared at him. Pointing at herself, she asked, "You... called me a vicious woman?"

Seeing that she was about to get angry, Bo Jinchuan lowered his head and kissed the corner of her lips. "I like vicious women."

"They deserved it."

"Yes. You're a little vicious woman with principles."

"Bo Jinchuan... you..."

Bo Jinchuan pressed her down and pressed his lips against hers.

"You don't have to be too kind. To me, kindness is definitely not a good thing."

A meaningful glint flashed across Shen Fanxing's eyes before disappearing.

In the end, she was crushed by Bo Jinchuan's hands.

"I'm hungry..."

"Yes, I'll feed you now."

"[mean... Mmm...]"

After another round of torture, Shen Fanxing regretted agreeing to let him accompany her at home today.

She had almost given her life to him!

In the end, Bo Jinchuan got Yu Song to buy breakfast. He skipped breakfast and went straight to lunch.

In all these years, this was the first time Bo Jinchuan and Shen Fanxing had spent a day in a daze.

No wonder there were so many lazy people in this world!

These lazy days were really good.

She had arrived in France three days early because she wanted to meet her original friend. After getting the essential oil that her friend had prepared, she went to Provence the next day.

Shen Fanxing didn't want to miss such a rare opportunity to relax.

Indeed, it was the season for lavender to bloom. Under the bright sunlight, pure purple bloomed in the lush lavender fields. The fragrance of romance wafted in the summer wind.

Summer was the season with the most tourists in Provence. Coupled with the International Fragrance Competition, it was the busiest time on the blue coast.

Chapter 637: Princess Consort

After being in France for so long, she had never been to such a beautiful, romantic, and sunny place.

She had no fixed residence and lived for the sake of living. Compared to before, she seemed to be living in heaven.

“Ah, look over there. It’s Princess Matilda...”

“Wow, as expected of the Princess Consort. Her temperament is indeed different.”

“She’s so beautiful...”

The tourists at the side looked in a certain direction and whispered.

Shen Fanxing stood at the side and looked up as well.

‘Matilda’s consort was wearing a light yellow lace dress and a matching net hat. She looked generous and dignified.

She was in her forties and took good care of herself. She had a bright smile on her face as she posed. The personal photographer who followed her hurriedly changed his posture to help her take photos.

From her behavior, it was obvious that she was a romantic.

At this moment, Princess Matilda was following a fluttering butterfly. Her dark green eyes were filled with love and innocence.

Shen Fanxing was already sitting on the bench with a faint smile on her lips.

It was said that she married into the royal family because she was vain and wanted to cling onto the rich and powerful.

But now, it seemed like she had married love!

She watched as the consort chased after the butterfly for a long time. There were even people helping to chase the butterfly into her arms. In the end, the butterfly seemed to be forced to fly away.

The onlookers sighed in disappointment.

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but chuckle. In ancient times, chasing butterflies was the most boring entertainment. Now, people found it interesting just by watching. It was really fun.

“Shen Fanxing?”

In a foreign land, other than French, the most she had heard was English. Although she had heard it in Chinese, this was the first time someone had called her name in Chinese.

She turned around and recognized her. She was Annali from the Su Corporation’s R&D department and there were a few women with her. Shen Fanxing had an impression of them. They were a few celebrities in the country.

She had forgotten that Annali had also advanced.

“It’s indeed you.”

Seeing Shen Fanxing’s face, Annali snorted coldly, her eyes full of disdain.

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and stood up.

“You’re so surprised to see me. Has your memory deteriorated?”

Annali glared at her. “What do you mean?”

“The results of the domestic competition will be announced immediately. Even if you can’t remember anyone, you should remember who the first place was.”

Of course, it was Shen Fanxing!

And she had gone from ninth place to tenth place!

“So what if you’re first? That’s just luck. Besides, what does the domestic rankings mean? It’s just a ticket to the international scent-making competition. The key is the results of this competition!”

Theard that you went to school every day when you were in the country? Although I don’t know what you’re up to, you might not know. Qianrou, oh, the number one perfumer in Asia, Rosanna, has long flown to Country Y to look for her master. Do you know who her master is? Feng Shuoguang might not know, but she was a famous perfumer back then...”

Annali’s voice was heavy. Although she spoke in Chinese, the two names she spoke attracted the attention of the people around her..

Chapter 638: Talent

Rosanna?

Feng Shuoguang?

‘They were indeed two famous figures in the fragrance industry.

‘The scent-making circle was not big. Anyone who was slightly famous would know.

Shen Fanxing smiled calmly. A warm breeze with the scent of lavender blew over. She took a deep breath and raised an eyebrow.

“What does that have to do with me?”

“You...”

Seeing that she hadn’t hurt her, Annali wanted to say something, but Shen Fanxing didn’t give her the chance. She turned and left.

Annali felt as though she had punched cotton. Her chest hurt from Shen Fanxing’s nonchalant attitude.

She just wanted to show off before the competition, but she ran away quickly!

In the company, she had been suppressed by her dominance. Now that she had become her opponent, she naturally didn’t want her to have an easy time.

“Forget it, Annali. Qianrou will probably arrive soon. Let’s go and fetch her!”

“Yes, it’s such a beautiful and romantic place. Why would you ruin your mood for someone unrelated?”

“The competition venue is arranged in the lavender field closest to the Blue Coast. Tonight, the organizers of the scent-making competition will have a gathering before the competition. Tomorrow is Princess Matilda’s birthday. It will be lively for the next few days! I’m looking forward to it...”

“Ah, it’s worth it to meet a romantic love in such a romantic place!”

At this point, Annali’s expression improved slightly.

“Let’s go and see if Qianrou has arrived.”

“Okay, let’s go.”

At night, there was a crowd on the shore of the Blue Coast. Although it was just a simple gathering, many people appeared in beautiful evening gowns.

Shen Qianrou was also wearing a blue tube top dress. Her hair was meticulously styled and she had a gentle and sweet smile on her face. She held a glass of red wine in her hand and was chatting with Annali and the rest. Her sweet and charming smile attracted the attention of many people.

“Qianrou, have you completed the competition?” Anna Li asked excitedly.

Shen Qianrou nodded and said, “Of course. Actually, I had an idea a long time ago. I gave the prescription to Master to take a look. I wanted him to guide me and change it, but Master said that there was no need to change it...”

The expression on her face was calm and confident.

“From the looks of it, you’re the champion this year, right?”

Shen Qianrou shook her head humbly and said, “How can that be? The participants come from all over the world. There are so many people who are more outstanding than me. Let’s not consider the championship for now...”

“It’s good to have a goal. Junior Sister can think about it!”

Just as Shen Qianrou finished speaking, a female voice in fluent English sounded.

Everyone gasped in unison.

“That’s Michelle, right? She’s the champion of scent-making for two consecutive years

“Then when Michel called that woman junior sister, that was...”

“It’s Rosanna, the talent who won fourth place in the first International Fragrance Competition!”

The praises and envy from the few of them made Michelle and Shen Qianrou look even more confident and arrogant.

Michelle was a very arrogant person to begin with. She had won two international fragrance competitions with her own ability, which was enough to make her arrogant.

It was rare for Shen Qianrou to achieve results for the first time. This was naturally her capital..

Chapter 639: Excitement

“Senior Sister...” Shen Qianrou went forward and held Michelle’s arm intimately. She was indeed like a little sister. She smiled and said,

“Senior Sister’s talent and experience are many times stronger than mine. With you around, I won’t even have to think about becoming the champion!”

Michelle smiled in satisfaction. “It’s good to have goals.”

Shen Qianrou smiled and didn’t say anything, but she despised Michelle in her heart.

“Michelle, Rosanna, so you’re sisters from the same sect. We’re so lucky to be able to see you together today! Michelle, I’m your loyal fan!”

Annali was very excited. After all, compared to Shen Qianrou, Michelle had won two consecutive championships.

The surrounding people also sighed. “Looks like your master is really powerful...”

“Oh, speaking of talents, where’s my idol? Where’s my super idol, Star?”

‘The moment Star’s name was announced, the crowd erupted. Everyone looked around, trying to find Star.

“Yes, yes, yes, Star. She’s a talent and a genius! Although Rosanna won fourth place in her first competition, Star won the championship in her first international scent-making competition! That’s right. Moreover, she was the champion in the previous competition and won twice in a row! This Star is really amazing!”

Hearing this, Michelle gritted her teeth.

Speaking of Star, she was hateful. If she hadn’t appeared out of nowhere, her status in the scent-making world would have been unshakable.

She had stolen all the limelight, but her work was not on the market. Even if she wanted to know her background, she had no way of doing so.

Moreover, not only did she not know about the work, but even Star

“Tdon’t think I can see her, right? Star is very mysterious. Even though she has won two championships, I’ve never seen her go on stage to receive an award, let alone know if she’s a man or a woman... Ah, in that case, I’m really curious about this Star. I wonder if I can see her in my lifetime!”

“Talso want to see who this Star is! No, hurry up and find her. She must be mixed in with the crowd!”

Hence, the entire venue was in an uproar. Everyone was asking each other for names to select Star.

When someone asked about Shen Qianrou and the rest, Michelle was so angry that her nose was almost crooked.

'When Shen Fanxing entered, the venue was still in a mess. The night breeze by the Blue Coast was a little chilly and Shen Fanxing entered in a white shirt and jeans.

Seeing that she was dressed too simply, the few of them glanced at her and left without stopping.

Shen Fanxing walked to the dining table to look for food.

"Hey, Qianrou, look..."

Annali nudged Shen Qianrou and nodded in Shen Fanxing's direction.

The few of them looked over and indeed, they saw Shen Fanxing choosing food alone.

Hatred and viciousness flashed across Shen Qianrou's eyes.

In the end, she hesitated for a while before putting down the glass in her hand and walking over.

"Sister..."

Without looking up, Shen Fanxing picked up a piece of grape and placed it on the plate.

After that, she moved forward and Shen Qianrou quickly took a step back to make room for her. However, she looked aggrieved.

This was an old-fashioned scene, but someone enjoyed it.

"Shen Fanxing, why are you so cold and heartless? Qianrou has already taken the initiative to greet you. Out of courtesy, you have to respond." Annali was obviously the one who enjoyed it.

"That's right, heartless!"

"This is?"

Chapter 640: Theme "Zhaoxue"

"This is?"

Michelle looked at Shen Fanxing and crossed her arms as she walked towards her.

A pair of dark green eyes sized Shen Fanxing up arrogantly.

Shen Qianrou glanced at Annali and said, "Senior Sister, this is my sister

"Senior Michelle, you might not know this, but Qianrou's sister went to participate in our country's fashion competition with Qianrou's recipe. In the end, she was caught red-handed. How embarrassing! Now, in order to snatch Qianrou's business, she actually wants to compete with Qianrou in the international perfume competition..."

Realization dawned on Michelle as she looked at Shen Fanxing with disdain.

"I've heard of this before. The organizers went overboard this time. They actually allowed a person with a history of plagiarism to participate in the competition. Even if she really gets a good ranking in the future, this stain will follow her forever! The more famous she is, the bigger the stain. What's the point?"

Shen Fanxing stuffed the grape into her mouth as though no one was around. In the end, she raised her head and scanned the few people in front of her coldly.

"An Cuihua, you seem to have forgotten that I'm an unrepresentable person. I've been your superior for three years, but I can't even compare to an unrepresentable person like me. Aren't you insulting yourself by insulting me?"

"You... you..." Annali's face turned red. Shen Fanxing's words had hit her where it hurt the most. She couldn't refute her words. She was so angry that she wanted to strangle Shen Fanxing.

"An Cuihua? Who's An Cuihua?"

"Where did this village girl come from?"

The two people beside her covered their mouths and laughed. Annali was fuming.

Shen Fanxing's gaze landed on Michelle and she smiled.

"You're right. The organizers have gone overboard this time. Why did they let someone with a history of plagiarism participate? Perhaps... they want the plagiarist to have a stage to prove himself."

Michelle scoffed. "Prove what? That she's a plagiarist?"

Shen Fanxing smiled silently, but she gave Michelle a thumbs up in her heart.

You're right. This year's scent-making competition was to prove that Shen Qianrou was the real plagiarist.

Shen Qianrou stood at the side, her expression changing.

In the end, he looked at Shen Fanxing and asked, "Have you thought of the theme for your competition?"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow. She knew that Shen Qianrou would find a way to confirm this with her.

"Why? If I say it, it might become your work again. I don't want to embarrass myself on the stage of the International Fragrance Competition!"

Shen Qianrou smiled and said, "Sister, there are so many people watching now. You're thinking too much, right?"

Shen Fanxing ate another grape and sighed deeply. "The theme of my competition this time..."

Her voice wasn't soft and it attracted the attention of everyone.

At this moment, someone actually wanted to publicize the theme of their work. After all, they were opponents. How could they let this matter go?

Seeing so many people looking at her, Shen Fanxing smiled and continued,

“It’s been a little difficult to research new works in the past few years. I happened to recall a work of mine a few years ago. Based on my impression of the formula, I decided to use it to participate in the competition. As for the theme, I’ll call it ‘Zhaoxue’..”