

Chapter 661: Hot

“The feeling of wanting to burn someone to death

Shen Fanxing smiled and nodded before looking at them quietly.

The judges looked at each other, worried that the legendary “Star” would not become the most unpopular contestant this year.

Under Shen Fanxing’s gaze, they shook the incense sticks in their hands and continued to sniff!

A moment later, the expressions on the judges’ faces gradually brightened.

“Yes, the heat is slowly disappearing

“Treally feel like I’m burning something to ashes. I don’t like this feeling,

“Yes! But I feel an inexplicable sense of heroism in my heart, but I’m still very disappointed...”

The tone and expressions of the judges could easily be felt.

Shen Fanxing’s expression darkened and the faint smile on her lips disappeared. She seemed to be immersed in helplessness and sadness.

After a long while, Shen Fanxing looked up again to see the judges looking at her with suppressed expressions.

“although this work can easily raise the user’s emotions, this emotion.

“This work is really too depressing. The only thing that I can feel is that it’s a sacrifice...”

“I think as perfumers, we create beauty and bring happiness to people, not sadness! This work...”

Shen Fanxing suddenly smiled and said, “Teachers, please try again!”

The judges frowned, but they still lowered their heads to smell the scent on the paper.

In just a moment, their faces were filled with shock and disbelief!

That kind of shock attracted everyone’s attention as they looked over.

“This is...” Elaine stood up excitedly and looked at Shen Fanxing excitedly.

“It’s a new life, a new hope, and endless possibilities! This fragrance... is amazing!”

“I can’t imagine that scene! At first, it was just a ball of fire. The heat made me feel suffocated. But now, it’s a feeling of soaring into the sky and regaining freedom. I feel the joy of spring, summer, autumn, and winter. What’s going on?”

Elaine looked at Shen Fanxing excitedly, her eyes full of admiration and admiration.

Shen Fanxing smiled calmly and her calm voice sounded.

“The pre-tune is the first impression. Does everyone remember the taste of the pre-tune?”

The judges nodded. “That smell is unique and passionate.”

Shen Fanxing continued, “But it’s very volatile and won’t last long! Although the mid-tune is the essence of a perfume and the duration is relatively long, in the eyes of the user, the most important thing is the tone of the perfume. And among all of us, the tone of the perfume is the slowest and the

longest! The warmth at the beginning is short-lived, the ashes in the ashes are the precipitation of loneliness, and the latter is an unexpected miracle...”

Elaine nodded excitedly!

“Yes! It’s a miracle! It makes people feel that there are endless possibilities! You’ve given them all kinds of emotional changes. It’s really amazing! I love it! It brought me many unexpected surprises!”

“Yes, the taste is also stunning!”

The other judges nodded in agreement.

She was satisfied.

Elaine’s gaze on Shen Fanxing intensified.

“Can you tell me the name of this work?”

Chapter 662: What Name

“Can you tell me the name of this work?”

Shen Fanxing looked at Elaine with a faint smile.

Then, her gaze slowly landed on the bottle of perfume on the table.

Under the expectant gazes of the judges, he exhaled lightly and said clearly—

“Its name is Firebird.”

His voice was cold and indifferent, but his words shocked the judges.

“Firebird?”

“Firebird?”

They murmured and looked at Shen Fanxing again.

Shen Fanxing nodded and explained softly,

“The firebird is said to be a divine bird of Arabia. When the sun shines on a six-hundred-year-old incense tree, the firebird will flap its wings and fly into the flames to burn itself.

When the firebird threw itself into the flames to burn itself, a new little firebird would be born in the flames.

And this 'Firebird' was exactly the same as the legendary phoenix in the East.

Phoenix Nirvana!

Legend had it that the phoenix was the messenger of happiness in the world. Every 500 years, it had to bear all the unhappiness and hatred accumulated in the world. It had to throw itself into the raging flames and burn itself in exchange for peace and happiness.

Similarly, they could only be reborn with a better body after experiencing immense pain and tempering.

Born in the fire, its feathers were more abundant, its voice was clearer, and its spirit was more profound.

Betrayal, hurt, sadness, pain, and helplessness would eventually pass.

"Rebirth is a new self, a brand new hope, endless possibilities... We can have happiness."

After Shen Fanxing finished speaking, a gentle smile appeared on her face.

The judges were fascinated. After hearing this, they couldn't calm down for a long time.

"Firebird! Rebirth through fire! Yes! That's it! I finally understand what's going on with that enthusiasm, Ashes and Rebirth!" Elaine was so excited that she almost jumped up.

"believe there's no better name for this work than 'Fire Bird'."

"Have a feeling that once this work is released, it will be famous all over the world!"

"You're indeed... impressive."

All the judges were full of praises for Shen Fanxing. Finally, it was time for the evaluation.

The five judges gave full marks!

Shen Fanxing smiled calmly again.

She wasn't overly excited and simply said, "Thank you."

Seeing how calm she was, Elaine added, "You don't seem to care about this score, which is already considered a miracle. Why don't you look a little overjoyed?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Because I'm not perfect. I've always wanted to be perfect in my heart. In my heart, I score full marks for every piece of work."

Elaine laughed and asked, "What if one of us doesn't give you full marks today?"

"That means that what I think is perfect isn't perfect. But it's acceptable because I'm not a perfect person myself."

Elaine's gaze on Shen Fanxing intensified with admiration, excitement and even admiration.

He shook his head and said to Shen Fanxing, "No, in my eyes, you're the most perfect person in the world."

Shen Fanxing shrugged helplessly and said, "Don't say that. I'll be proud if I'm not careful."

“Hahaha...”

“Hahaha...”

They all burst out laughing.

As Shen Fanxing was the last contestant, these five full marks were enough to prove that Shen Fanxing was undoubtedly the champion.

Chapter 663: Why Are You Such a Failure?

It was already afternoon when Shen Fanxing left the venue.

However, at the door, a familiar figure stood quietly on the steps.

Shen Fanxing stopped in her tracks and narrowed her eyes. Ignoring him, she prepared to walk down the stairs.

“Shen Fanxing!”

Seeing that Shen Fanxing was ignoring her, Shen Qianrou shouted. Seeing that she didn’t stop, she hurried forward to block her way.

Shen Fanxing had no choice but to stop and look at her coldly.

“What do you want to say?”

Shen Qianrou bit her lips and looked at Shen Fanxing with undisguised malice and disgust.

“You did it on purpose.”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and took a deep breath impatiently.

“You deliberately told me the word ‘Morning Snow’ because you guessed that I would definitely use your name, right?”

Shen Qianrou deliberately lowered her voice, but it was obvious that she was suppressing her anger.

Upon hearing this, Shen Fanxing broke into a cold smile.

“Morning snow? The first winter snow in the morning? Did I say that?”

“You...”

“Chinese literature is broad and profound! Let’s not talk about your understanding. Who asked you to snatch my things?”

Shen Qianrou trembled in anger. Looking at Shen Fanxing’s gritted teeth, she wished she could tear her apart.

Not long after, Shen Qianrou suddenly laughed.

“Even if that’s the case, so what? Have you submitted your work? Didn’t the judges say anything? Or did you come out after being humiliated?”

Shen Fanxing retracted the smile on her face and her voice was bone-chilling.

“Shen Qianrou, you’re the chief perfumer of the Su Corporation now. The Su Corporation needs new products. Do you think you’ll hide it from Su Heng forever?”

Seeing the change in Shen Fanxing’s expression and her words, Shen Qianrou guessed that Shen Fanxing must have been scolded badly.

She couldn’t help but smile.

“Of course I can’t hide it from Brother Heng forever. But when I take over Lan Yun Entertainment, I’ll be very busy! I won’t have the time to produce new products! Brother Heng loves me so much, how can he bear to tire me out?”

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and asked, “Aren’t you afraid that I’ll expose everything?”

Shen Qianrou widened her eyes in fear and pleaded with Shen Fanxing.

“Sister, don’t be like this. Otherwise, my life will be over!”

Shen Fanxing could tell that she was putting on an act. She added patiently, “You know how to be afraid?”

Shen Qianrou bit her lips and looked at her weakly.

“Yes, Sister, please don’t do that! I’m so scared!”

In the next second, Shen Qianrou’s eyes darted around and she covered her mouth with her hand. Suddenly, she laughed coquettishly.

She saw him with his arms crossed over his chest. He was wearing a tight-fitting aquamarine dress, revealing his curves. She took two steps towards him slowly, her slender waist swaying as she walked. She stood in front of him seductively.

She looked at her, her gaze full of sarcasm and pity.

“But Sister, who do you think will believe you? No one will believe you? Did you not say or explain back then? However... who will believe you? I still remember how you cried and begged them to believe you back then, but what happened in the end? Haven’t you gotten used to it after all these years? Sister, why are you such a failure? No one will believe you?”

Chapter 664: Wait for the Awards Ceremony!

Shen Fanxing’s face darkened. No one wanted to show their incompetence in front of someone they hated.

Her cowardice and incompetence back then were all because of this woman in front of her. Now, she was treating her as a joke!

Shen Fanxing stared straight into Shen Qianrou's eyes. The coldness in her eyes could freeze Shen Qianrou into ice.

"Someone will believe me."

Shen Qianrou didn't feel threatened at all. "No one will believe you because... I won't let anyone believe you."

Shen Fanxing stared at her and smiled slowly.

"Then you might be disappointed."

Shen Qianrou shook her head helplessly, mocking Shen Fanxing's wishful thinking.

"Wait for the award ceremony, Sister! At that time, you can see who will believe you!"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and her smile widened. "Let's wait and see."

Shen Qianrou retracted the smile on her face and straightened her body. She glanced at Shen Fanxing coldly and brushed her hair.

"I have to hurry back to celebrate Chinese Valentine's Day with Brother Heng! Sister, you... Haha, forget it... It's not bad to stay here. I don't want to be nostalgic when I return to the country..."

Shen Fanxing frowned and remained silent.

Shen Qianrou looked at her arrogantly and provocatively before finally turning to leave.

Then, Shen Fanxing frowned.

Chinese Valentine's Day?

In her twenty-six years of life, she had never paid attention to such festivals.

She wondered if it was too late.

She took out her phone to check the plane tickets, but there were no longer any flights.

She rubbed her forehead in frustration and could only regretfully book a flight back tomorrow.

They probably couldn't celebrate this year's first Chinese Valentine's Day together!

Sighing deeply, she put away her phone and carried her toolbox towards the homestay.

After dinner, the sky was still bright. Shen Fanxing stroked her swollen stomach and stood up. She strolled along the gravel path to digest the food.

At this moment, there were already many people taking a walk outside. They looked calm and relaxed, as if they were watching the flowers bloom and fall.

It was as if she had never experienced such a slow and comfortable life. She smelled the fragrance of flowers in the air and looked at the lavender field not far away. Then, she swept her gaze across the ancient Roman-style castle buildings around her.

Although it was Valentine's Day in China, there were still signs of culture.

'Walking into an ancient castle, the huge courtyard was like a square.

Men and women were either holding hands or hugging each other

Shen Fanxing found a corner of the castle and stood there. The sky was darkening and the night breeze was getting chilly.

She folded her hands and placed them on her chest. Her gaze swept across the huge courtyard. There was an ancient and simple fountain in the middle. Under the dim yellow light, there were already couples hugging each other, either gently or passionately kissing.

Shen Fanxing's eyes flickered awkwardly.

The place she was standing at happened to be in the darkness of the castle. Now that she was alone, she looked like a voyeur.

She brushed her hair helplessly and regretted walking here.

A cool breeze blew again. She hunched her shoulders and finally strode away, intending to return to the customs.

At this moment, someone suddenly pressed against her from behind and her body was hugged tightly by a pair of arms!

Chapter 665: Bad Reason

At this moment, someone suddenly pressed against her from behind and her body was hugged tightly by a pair of arms!

Then, she was pulled into a warm embrace and wrapped in an open suit jacket.

She instinctively wanted to struggle, but the familiar scent made her heart skip a beat.

She suddenly looked up, wanting to see the person's face. However, just as she raised her head, a cold kiss landed on her soft lips.

'The man's unique scent became clearer and Shen Fanxing's heart surged with surprise and joy.

The irresistible dominance made this kiss completely controlled by the man. After a few rounds of grinding, the tip of his tongue skillfully pried open her teeth and entered her mouth. He hooked the tip of her tongue, entangling and demanding her sweetness.

'The man only let go of Shen Fanxing when she couldn't breathe.

She nestled quietly in his embrace, wrapped tightly by the blazer that he was still wearing. Shen Fanxing's heart was still pounding wildly.

After a long while, her breathing gradually calmed down. She looked up at the man's familiar face under the dim light. His head was lowered and his thin lips were curled into a smile as he looked at her.

"Why did you suddenly come?"

Bo Jinchuan held her tightly, his deep voice sounding sexy and husky.

"Didn't you say you missed me?"

Shen Fanxing blushed and buried her face in his embrace, not wanting him to see her like this.

However, Bo Jinchuan's low chuckle sounded from above her head. Her chest rose and fell gently as her deep chest resonated.

Shen Fanxing knew that the man was laughing at her. Her silence meant that she had agreed tacitly. She was naturally happy to have benefited from him.

A moment later, Shen Fanxing's eyes widened and she straightened her body.

Then, she raised an eyebrow and looked at Bo Jinchuan calmly.

"Why didn't you answer my call last night?"

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and looked down at her. The smile on his face faded. "I was busy then."

Shen Fanxing's smile widened and she looked unfathomable.

"Really? But you had the time to text me for twenty minutes! What are you busy with?"

Seeing the teasing look in the woman's eyes, Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and said, "I'm busy... I can't call you, but I can text you."

Shen Fanxing blinked in confusion.

Seeing Bo Jinchuan's conflicted expression, she burst into laughter.

What a lame excuse.

She pressed on relentlessly.

"Then what's the matter about not being able to call but being able to text?"

Bo Jinchuan lowered his gaze and the slyness and intelligence in Shen Fanxing's eyes made him feel amused and helpless.

He lowered his head and bit her delicate lips lightly.

"What do you think?"

Shen Fanxing smiled lightly as her clear eyes darted around.

"I think... you must have been on the plane back then!"

Bo Jinchuan's expression darkened and his dark orbs paused. Then, he raised an eyebrow and smiled at her.

Seeing this, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but laugh.

Her slender and warm body trembled gently in his embrace. Her presence was too strong.

"You can't take calls on the plane, but you can send messages online.. Don't you think so?"

Chapter 666: Respect

"You can't take calls on the plane, but you can send messages online. Don't you think so?"

"And then? What does that mean?"

The man's tall and slender figure made him look up.

She inched closer to him and her breath landed on his chin.

"It means that... you missed me first and couldn't help but come all the way to see me, right?"

In a small town like Provence, even her breath smelled of lavender.

Bo Jinchuan's eyes darkened and his grip on Shen Fanxing's waist tightened. He bent his head slightly and inched closer to her face.

"Yes... [missed you, so I couldn't help but come all the way to see you. Are you satisfied?"

Not expecting him to admit it so easily, Shen Fanxing was stunned.

Her heart was suddenly filled with sweetness.

Bo Jinchuan raised his hand and pinched Shen Fanxing's chin. His voice was low and sexy.

"You miss me too, don't you?"

The distance between them made Shen Fanxing gasp.

His dark eyes seemed to become deeper and brighter. There was a faint churning emotion in them.

Shen Fanxing's eyes trembled as she tried to ignore the emotions in his eyes. However, her gaze wavered for a moment and the more she tried to hide it, the more obvious it became. Her shy and flustered expression was simply seductive.

"Yes? Yes?"

Bo Jinchuan asked again, his deep voice ringing in her ears, causing her heart to race.

Her lips parted slightly and she was about to say something when Bo Jinchuan bent down and kissed her hard.

Shen Fanxing's eyelashes fluttered as she reciprocated his kiss.

Instead of saying it out loud, it was better to express it in this way.

Bo Jinchuan held Shen Fanxing's hand and led her to the bed-and-breakfast in Provence.

It was simple and clean.

However, to Bo Jinchuan, such a simple and low-profile environment was incompatible with him.

'The powerful aura he exuded, as well as the noble aura he exuded, instantly lowered the level of this exquisite and unique guesthouse.

He had lowered his status.

This feeling was too strong.

In the past, the two of them often stayed at home and she didn't pay much attention to them.

Now that they were in a foreign land, the contrast was too obvious.

She suddenly felt that there seemed to be a long distance between them.

Shen Fanxing was immersed in her own thoughts.

She had no idea when or how her room was opened.

She had no idea when she was locked up again.

It wasn't until she was pressed against the door that Bo Jinchuan's tall figure suddenly pressed against her. His tall figure almost enveloped her as his cool lips pressed against hers.

It was completely different from the gentle and lingering kiss under the ancient castle. This time, the kiss was urgent and passionate. It stole her breath and demanded her, ravaging her mouth.

Shen Fanxing regained her senses and was drowned in his overwhelming kisses.

Bo Jinchuan's kiss trailed across the corner of her lips and landed on Shen Fanxing's ear.

Her small and soft ears turned red.

Chapter 667: Too Unlikable

"You... Don't..."

Shen Fanxing shuddered as her heart raced, as though she couldn't take the teasing.

"Don't what? You were right just now. I couldn't help but... come to see you because I missed you."

Bo Jinchuan's deep and hoarse voice had a hidden meaning. How could someone as intelligent as Shen Fanxing not understand what he meant?

"Isn't your motive too unpleasant?"

Shen Fanxing panted lightly. Her beautiful face was flushed red and her eyes were misty. Her lips were red and swollen from the kiss.

It was simply irresistible.

Bo Jinchuan's hand circled around her back and pulled the zipper down slowly.

Shen Fanxing's eyes flickered and she looked up at him excitedly.

Bo Jinchuan planted a light peck on her lips, his dark eyes boring into hers.

"I'll make you like it."

Her long dress slid down, revealing her fair and smooth shoulders. When it came into contact with her delicate skin, Bo Jinchuan's breathing intensified. His thin lips pressed against the skin of her shoulders and his hand on her waist moved slowly, following her slender waist to her buttocks.

He lifted the hem of her dress bit by bit. His large palm slid along the edge of her dress and caressed her delicate skin, tracing her graceful figure.

Shen Fanxing bit her lips and tightened her grip on his suit. Through her breath, the breath that landed on his chest became heavier.

Through the shirt, he could feel the heat of her breath.

Sensing Shen Fanxing's trembling body, Bo Jinchuan reached out to touch her legs. The trembling intensified.

Helplessness flashed across her eyes as she bent to carry Shen Fanxing and placed her on the bed.

He took off the band that bound her hair.

The softness of her body made Shen Fanxing heave a sigh of relief.

Bo Jinchuan smiled at her and said, "Your stamina is passable in bed, but why can't you even stand up for a kiss?"

Shen Fanxing's eyes quivered.

He was too charming and his presence was too strong. There were probably not many women in this world who could withstand his teasing.

The hand that was inside her shirt was still moving restlessly. Shen Fanxing's eyes trembled from the kiss and she bit her lips, enduring the heat from Bo Jinchuan's hands.

Bo Jinchuan didn't mind that she didn't respond. His lips curled into a smile and he bent down to kiss her fair skin.

The long dress slipped from her shoulders, revealing the beautiful scenery inside.

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat and she had nowhere to put her hands. She placed them on her chest and her shyness made her look even more charming.

Bo Jinchuan's eyes darkened and the messy kiss made Shen Fanxing flustered again.

However, Bo Jinchuan suddenly stopped in his tracks.

Shen Fanxing closed her eyes and could vaguely hear the sound of clothes rubbing against each other.

She thought he was

However, after a long while, she felt a chill on her neck.

Puzzled, Shen Fanxing opened her eyes slightly and saw an exquisite diamond pendant lying quietly on her collarbone.

She looked at him in surprise.

Bo Jinchuan planted a kiss on her lips. "A Qixi gift."

Shen Fanxing felt a surge of warmth in her heart..

Chapter 668: Do It Twice More

"Do you like it?"

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "Yes... but I didn't prepare a gift for you..."

From her expression, one could tell that she was extremely apologetic.

Bo Jinchuan curled his lips and brushed her hair. His dark eyes lingered on her face, and his eyes were filled with pure affection.

"Then make it up to me twice tonight."

"Is... is that all you can think of?"

Shen Fanxing was stunned by the revelation.

"Why don't you think about what gift you want to give me?"

Shen Fanxing was speechless. How could she find a present for him now?

"I'll give you five seconds..."

Five seconds.

Shen Fanxing bit her lips and stared at Bo Jinchuan for less than a second before saying,

"No need."

Before Bo Jinchuan could react, she wrapped her arms around his neck. She stood up and kissed him on his lips.

Bo Jinchuan's eyes flashed and he returned the kiss without hesitation, easily regaining the initiative.

The temperature in the room rose gradually.

'The man's low panting and the woman's soft moans formed a low song that played on this romantic shore.

Shen Fanxing had completely given herself to this man. Even though she was in a foreign country, it was her warmest belonging.

Late at night, the intense battle ended.

Bo Jinchuan parted Shen Fanxing's sweaty hair and his well-defined fingers caressed her cheek.

Shen Fanxing's eyes were gentle and seductive. She didn't even have the strength to speak. Her slightly hoarse voice made it easy for others to associate this with sex.

How fierce and intense was love?

"Aren't you going to ask me how the competition went?"

"I believe you must be the best."

Shen Fanxing was touched.

"Sister, why are you such a failure? No one will believe you?"

"Someone will believe me."

Yes, as long as one person believed in me, that was enough.

So what if the whole world didn't believe Bo Jinchuan?

"Yes. I promised you that I would become the most qualified woman to stand by your side."

"You're qualified anytime. What I've decided is the most qualified."

Shen Fanxing smiled reassuringly and buried her face in Bo Jinchuan's warm chest.

'The next day, it was almost noon when she woke up.

Due to the jet lag, Bo Jinchuan woke up surprisingly late.

Her plan to return to the country today was delayed by Bo Jinchuan's arrival.

It was a rare day of leisure. Shen Fanxing brought Bo Jinchuan around the town for the entire afternoon.

There would be a time to return.

Stars International still had things to deal with, and Qingzhi was also preparing for the wedding.

As her best friend, she had to help her plan.

However, when she returned home, she was informed by the servants that Old Master Shen had returned.

Shen Fanxing frowned and asked, "When did this happen?"

The servant said, "I called you this morning, but I couldn't get through."

Shen Fanxing took out her phone and realized that she had forgotten to adjust the flight mode. She asked,

“Did someone come to pick him up, or did he leave alone?”

Chapter 669: renegotiation

“Did someone come to pick him up, or did he leave alone?”

“Old Master insisted on leaving. I was the one who brought him out of the district. There was a car waiting outside.”

Shen Fanxing frowned and guessed that the Shen family had come to fetch Old Master Shen.

Putting down her suitcase, she picked up her car keys and was about to leave.

But Bo Jinchuan stopped her.

“Don’t be anxious. Call the Shen family first to confirm. If you return to the Shen family safely, you don’t have to be anxious. They won’t do anything to Old Master. It’s a ten-hour flight. You need to rest first.”

Bo Jinchuan’s words were unquestionable. After some thought, Shen Fanxing agreed and took out her phone to call Jiang Rongrong.

“Hello?” The call was picked up quickly and Jiang Rongrong’s stern voice sounded.

“Where’s Grandpa?” asked Shen Fanxing coldly.

“At home, of course. What kind of tone is that? Do you think I would harm him?” Jiang Rongrong was furious.

“Where’s Grandpa? I want to speak to him!”

“Don’t worry! Your grandfather is doing very well! His birthday is in a few days. Do you want him to spend it with you?!”

Shen Fanxing paused. Grandpa’s birthday?

After going through the calendar in her mind, Shen Fanxing recalled Shen Shanghua’s 69th birthday.

“Since you called, come back when you have time. Let’s discuss the dowry again! Remember...”

Shen Fanxing hung up immediately.

She couldn’t be bothered to waste her breath on this rich witch.

She went online to look at the statement from the law firm more than a week ago. The top post on Weibo was still about her dowry.

Yang Liwei and Jiang Rongrong’s actions were mocked online.

‘The news was still trending and she believed that Jiang Rongrong and Yang Liwei wouldn’t have designs on those things openly.

This time, Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes as a guess formed in her mind.

“What are you thinking about?” Bo Jinchuan pulled her to the sofa and the servants hurriedly prepared tea.

Shen Fanxing frowned and said coldly,

“Jiang Rongrong asked me to go back and discuss Shen Qianrou’s wedding. They can’t touch the things left behind by my mother for the time being. What happened last time has already embarrassed the Shen family in front of the Su family. This time, they will definitely think of a way to fight for more for Shen Qianrou. But after some calculations, the Shen family only has Lan Yun Entertainment...”

Bo Jinchuan was silent for a moment before saying,

“When you go back this time, remember to bring the shares that Old Master gave you.”

Shen Fanxing frowned as she recalled what Jiang Rongrong had said on the phone.

A glint flashed across her bright eyes. “You mean...”

Bo Jinchuan nodded and said, “Jiang Rongrong must let Shen Qianrou establish herself in the Su family. You’re right. The only person the Shen family can count on is Lan Yun Entertainment. When you go back this time, you’d better be prepared. Her 650 million yuan isn’t just the 15% shares you have...”

Shen Fanxing pondered for a while before a bitter smile appeared on her face.

“There’s nothing to prepare for. I can totally imagine what they’ll do.

Shen Qianrou returned to the country before me and thought that her results in the International Fragrance Competition were enough to crush me.

Not only would her victory allow the Su Corporation to develop faster, but Lan Yun Entertainment would also become famous because of her!

“The benefits that follow are immeasurable. If I’m not wrong, Lan Yun Entertainment and the Su Corporation will be even closer. They will be like conjoined twins. They will rely on each other and develop together. They will prosper together...”

Chapter 670: Zhaoxue and Chaoxue

At this point, Shen Fanxing suddenly sneered and sighed. Her tone was full of sarcasm.

“I’m guessing that the Shen family and the Su family also believe that Shen Qianrou will defeat me in the scent-making competition. If the Shen family really wants to buy the 15% shares in my hands, I’m afraid the Su family will be involved...”

Everyone in the two families believed Shen Qianrou unconditionally.

Compared to Shen Qianrou, Shen Fanxing felt inferior.

However, they naturally had to pay the price for blindly listening!

Bo Jinchuan caressed her hair tenderly.

The texture was soft, black and shiny. The natural healthy color pleased him.

“Isn’t that good? Their 650 million yuan is destined to be given to you for nothin’;

Shen Fanxing smiled, but there was no joy in her smile.

“It’s just a pity that everything my mother had fought for the Shen family was only worth 650 million yuan in the end. It was them who ruined my mother’s years of hard work. I feel sorry for her. It was a mistake for her to marry into the Shen family.”

Bo Jinchuan wrapped his arm around her shoulders and pulled her into his embrace.

“But I have to thank her for this mistake. If not for her, how would I have met you?”

Shen Fanxing turned to look at him, her eyes filled with gratitude.

“Yes. I’m very grateful to her for giving me life.”

Bo Jinchuan smiled and caressed her hair with his lips.

Shen Fanxing leaned on his shoulder and closed her eyes, enjoying the gentleness he gave her.

That calm and warm comfort was what she had hoped for the most.

What Zhaoxue and Chaoxue!

That perfume was the product of her pinning all her hopes on Su Heng after her mother left!

She thought that the gentle and handsome Su Heng would be her salvation.

She had never asked for much. She only hoped that in this life, she would have a warm embrace and a shoulder to rely on. Then, she would spend the rest of her life with him peacefully!

In the end, the person who gave him shoulders and embrace was never Su Heng.

She should be glad.

After resting for a day and adjusting the time difference, she went to Stars International the next day.

After leaving for a week, he had saved up a lot of work.

After finishing the necessary documents, Xu Qingzhi called before she could take a breather.

“How is it, Fanxing? The results of the competition!”

Shen Fanxing could imagine Xu Qingzhi’s nervous expression as she held her phone.

“The rankings haven’t been released yet. As for what happens, we’ll have to wait for the award ceremony half a month later.”

“Is that so... Then why did Shen Qianrou do that? She didn’t even hide it when she just returned! It’s as if she’s the champion!”

“What?” asked Shen Fanxing with raised brows.

Xu Qingzhi snorted coldly, her voice laced with sarcasm.

“Didn’t she come back on the night of the Chinese Valentine’s Day? In the end, she was recognized at the airport. The next day, there were reporters blocking the entrance of Lan Yun Entertainment. In the interview, she said that she was very confident in her work and was unanimously approved by the judges. Although she didn’t expose her score, her tone made it clear that she was determined to win the championship.”

“Really?” asked Shen Fanxing calmly.