

Chapter 671: Struggle

“Really?” asked Shen Fanxing calmly.

She didn’t pay much attention to this. In that case, it was no wonder her side was so quiet. It turned out that Shen Qianrou had already taken the initiative.

She gave a cold laugh and wasn’t too surprised.

This suited Shen Qianrou’s style.

“Then... Fanxing, how did you perform this time?”

Xu Qingzhi didn’t know the process of the competition, so she didn’t know that Shen Fanxing had already known the results. When she asked, she was afraid of poking Shen Fanxing’s sore spot, so she spoke cautiously.

“Fanxing, the outcome isn’t that important. If we lose, so be it. At most, we won’t enter the Bo Consortium’s mall. Don’t mind it too much...”

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but smile silently. “I’m fine as long as you don’t mind.”

“Yes.”

“What style do you want for the wedding? Outside or in the hall?”

In the auditorium. Limo... probably doesn’t like being outdoors.

The smile on Shen Fanxing’s face faded.

“Qingzhi, this is your wedding...”

“It’s our wedding!” Xu Qingzhi emphasized. “I can’t ignore his feelings just because of my personal preferences. The two of us need to work together. If I can make him happy, I think it’s worth it, right?”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and a smile appeared on her face.

“Yes, you’re right.”

Shen Fanxing could hear her sigh over the phone. “Fanxing, I still have to fight for him, right? He’s the father of my child and the person I like. There’s no reason for me not to live well, right?”

“Yes, you’re so outstanding. Limo has no reason not to like you!”

“Haha, you’re right! Nothing is difficult for me!”

“Yes!”

It was obvious that Xu Qingzhi was full of confidence and yearned to spend the rest of her life with Limo.

Her heart warmed again!

How nice!

It felt good to be able to spend the rest of her life with the person she loved.

“I believe you, Qingzhi.”

After that, the two of them chatted for a while before ending the call.

After work, Shen Fanxing went straight to the Shen residence.

It was still the same living room and the same few people.

Yang Liwei’s face was still bandaged and she looked at Shen Fanxing with hatred and arrogance.

Shen Qianrou sat beside Jiang Rongrong. When she saw Shen Fanxing, she stood up and greeted her gently.

“Sister, you’re back!”

Shen Fanxing ignored her and her gaze landed on Shen Shanghua, who was sitting at the head of the table. Seeing that he was fine, Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief.

Then, she bent down and sat on the sofa opposite them.

“Let’s get down to business. I’m very busy.”

‘They weren’t surprised by Shen Fanxing’s attitude.

Jiang Rongrong was happy to be so direct, so she said coldly,

“Did you bring your grandfather’s 15% shares?”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and asked,

“Is the 650 million ready?”

Yang Liwei grimaced in pain.

650 million!

It wasn’t 650 yuan, nor was it 650 yuan. That was 650 million yuan!

Just the thought of it made her heart ache!

Jiang Rongrong’s heart ached. She gritted her teeth and pushed the check to Shen Fanxing..

Chapter 672: Trust You

Shen Fanxing lowered her gaze and took a look at the cheque.

After confirming that the check was valid, Shen Fanxing took out her bag and kept the check.

Jiang Rongrong watched her movements with narrowed eyes, afraid that she would swallow the money.

Not long after, Shen Fanxing took out a document from her bag.

Although they couldn't tell what was in the document, Jiang Rongrong, Yang Liwei and Shen Qianrou's eyes lit up.

Shen Qianrou was so nervous that her face turned pale. She crossed her arms in front of her and clenched them tightly. Her palms were covered in sweat and her heart was about to jump out of her chest.

Shen Fanxing noticed their expressions and her lips curled into a sarcastic smile.

Then, she pushed the document to Jiang Rongrong.

Leaning sideways on the sofa, she raised her chin and sneered.

"The share transfer agreement. Sign it."

Jiang Rongrong immediately picked up the bag and took out the document.

After reading it carefully and confirming that Shen Fanxing hadn't tricked them, a sincere smile appeared on her face.

Then, she passed the document to Shen Qianrou without signing it.

"Rou'er, sign it."

Shen Qianrou's heart skipped a beat in excitement. She was overjoyed, but she still hesitated.

"Grandma..."

Seeing Shen Qianrou's hesitation, Jiang Rongrong smiled and said, "Sign it. It's yours sooner or later anyway. Instead of transferring it to you after I sign it, I have to go through another process."

Shen Qianrou stared at the share transfer agreement in Jiang Rongrong's hand, her hands cold.

After a long while, she raised her hand to take the document, her fair and beautiful hand trembling imperceptibly.

"Thank you, Grandma. I'll definitely work harder."

Jiang Rongrong nodded in satisfaction. "Yes, Grandma trusts you."

Even though she was already indifferent, Shen Fanxing's eyes couldn't help but tremble at the sight.

A long-lost sadness surged from the bottom of her heart.

Trust.

Why was it something that they could obtain so easily?

She lowered her chin slightly, her face cold as she watched the warm interaction between the grandfather and granddaughter. There was no emotion in her eyes.

Shen Qianrou took the pen and paper from Yang Liwei and signed her name under everyone's expectant gazes.

'When the last stroke was done, Shen Qianrou raised her head slightly and raised an eyebrow at Shen Fanxing. Her gaze was provocative and smug.

Shen Fanxing glanced at her coldly and her lips twitched. She sat up straight and crossed her long legs. She leaned back on the sofa and faced Shen Qianrou.

Then, she smiled and said, "Congratulations."

None of them expected Shen Fanxing to say such a thing. They looked at her in surprise, but they were more wary.

But now that they had 15% of the shares, they had nothing to worry about.

'The money and goods were exchanged.

She didn't believe that Shen Fanxing would do anything to the 15% shares!

At the thought of this, Shen Qianrou smiled gently and said softly,

"Thank you, Sister, but Lan Yun Entertainment doesn't belong to me alone. I hope that I can do better with you in the future.."

Chapter 673: Be Her Mother for Five Lifetimes

"Thank you, Sister, but Lan Yun Entertainment doesn't belong to me alone. I hope that I can do better with you in the future."

Shen Fanxing smirked and said, "Since you said that you want to work hard for the company, why do you have to think of ways to get these shares from me?"

His indifferent words made Shen Qianrou feel awkward and her eyes twitched.

Shen Fanxing exposed her hypocrisy without hesitation. Since she wanted to gain more benefits and power, there was no need for her to say such words.

"I still have my own company to manage. Since Director Jiang trusts you so much, I hope you won't disappoint her. As for me... I'll be an idle shareholder. The bonus every year is not bad."

Jiang Rongrong's face darkened.

She had really touched a sore spot.

Shen Fanxing was still holding onto the 15% of shares. She held her breath.

After all that, she still had so many shares.

Shen Fan picked up the cup on the table and took a sip before saying calmly,

"Let's continue. Aren't we still discussing our dowry?"

Jiang Rongrong took a deep breath, unhappy that Shen Fanxing had led her by the nose.

Then, she leaned against the sofa and said coldly.

“We don’t have to touch the things your mother left for you. But don’t forget that your mother is still a member of the Shen family. The dowry she left for you naturally has a part of the Shen family.”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and sneered coldly.

“So, in order to be fair to Qianrou, your father and I will each give 8% of our shares to Qianrou! Do you have any objections?”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and asked, “What about me?”

Jiang Rongrong frowned. “Isn’t it enough for your grandfather to give you 15% of the shares? Don’t forget that you still have 650 million yuan in your pocket!”

“Ha...” Shen Fanxing suddenly sneered. “You’re using the Shen family’s money to buy my shares for Shen Qianrou! Do you think this is fair?”

Shen Fanxing rubbed her forehead and laughed helplessly. She rested her elbow on the armrest of the sofa lazily.

“Not only do I not have a dowry, but I also have to spend money to prepare a dowry for her? Am I her father or her mother?”

“How dare you!”

Just as Shen Fanxing finished speaking, Jiang Rongrong shouted angrily.

However, Shen Fanxing merely glanced at her before looking at Shen Qianrou.

“Or you can call me Dad or Mom now and I’ll be willing to prepare a dowry for you. How about that?”

Shen Qianrou’s face turned red. The smile on her face stiffened and was replaced by humiliation.

She bit her lips and looked at her aggrievedly.

“Sister...”

“Call me Mother.”

“Shen Fanxing!” Yang Liwei’s sharp voice sounded, followed by a gasp.

“Mom, Mom, don’t be agitated. It’s affecting your wound...” Shen Qianrou hurriedly looked at the wound on Yang Liwei’s mouth with heartache.

Yang Liwei endured the pain and glared at Shen Fanxing.

“No matter what, I’m your elder! Qianrou is my daughter! What do you take me for? You’re simply unfilial!”

Shen Fanxing said unhurriedly,

“Isn’t it that in your eyes, whoever gives you money is the bread and butter? That 650 million yuan should have at least 100 million yuan in it, right? Compared to your 20 million yuan, I can be her mother for five lifetimes!”

Chapter 674: First Time Hearing of It

Shen Fanxing's words rendered Yang Liwei speechless.

She really wanted to curse at this little b*tch and even tear her heart apart!

But with so many people around, she could only endure it!

Besides, she couldn't do those things in her current state.

Mother of five lifetimes?

What the f*ck!

What kind of logic was that?!

"You... you... you're going too far!"

Yang Liwei was furious. Then, her eyes flashed and tears welled up.

She sat on the sofa and started crying.

When the others saw her like this, their expressions changed.

"Shen Fanxing, do you have any manners?" Jiang Rongrong was so angry that her eyes almost popped out.

"I'm glad that my upbringing hasn't been assimilated by you."

"You..."

Jiang Rongrong wanted to say something but was interrupted by Shen Fanxing.

"Forget it, I've already accepted the 650 million yuan. I miscalculated this time and underestimated your shamelessness. So what you mean is that the dowry you prepared for me is only the 15% of the shares Grandpa gave me previously, right?"

'As she spoke, her gaze landed on Jiang Rongrong and Shen Defan.

Especially when her gaze lingered on Shen Defan's face for a few more seconds.

Back then, Shen Defan had taken a fancy to Ji Fengmian, who had no family background. To put it bluntly, he had pure feelings for her.

Although most men might make mistakes in the end, most of the reason was because his ears were too soft.

His ears were soft. Actually, he didn't have much self-awareness and believed that everyone was right.

In his opinion, Ji Fengmian had never done anything wrong. He felt guilty for Ji Fengmian's death.

Hence, he felt guilty towards Shen Fanxing.

Now that Shen Fanxing was staring at him, he couldn't hold it in anymore.

Yang Liwei looked at Shen Defan worriedly.

Afraid that he wouldn't be able to control himself, he gave the remaining 7% to Shen Fanxing.

A mother knew her son best. Seeing that Shen Defan hesitated for a few seconds and was about to speak, Jiang Rongrong immediately interrupted him.

"You can't even get married. What's the hurry?!"

Shen Fanxing looked at Jiang Rongrong calmly with a calm smile.

Jiang Rongrong pursed her lips and felt that it was inappropriate. After a moment of silence, she said,

". [can give you another house. If you're still not satisfied, you can just take the betrothal gift from your husband's family!"

Hearing this, Shen Fanxing looked up at Jiang Rongrong.

That casual gaze gave off a frozen feeling.

"You mean... when the time comes, you'll treat the groom's betrothal gift as your dowry and let me take it away?"

Jiang Rongrong frowned. "Why? Are you still not satisfied?"

Shen Fanxing sneered and shook her head.

"This is the first time I've heard that when a woman gets married, her family will bring the betrothal gift back..."

"Fanxing." At this moment, Shen Shanghua, who had been silent the entire time, suddenly spoke.

Shen Fanxing looked at him calmly.

"That's all. You can bring the betrothal gift back."

Chapter 675: Not Interested

"That's all. You can bring the betrothal gift back."

Shen Fanxing frowned.

Shen Shanghua added,

"Tf we stay in the Shen family, it will benefit them."

Something flashed across Shen Fanxing's eyes and she looked at Shen Shanghua. He shook his head lightly.

Lowering her gaze, Shen Fanxing smiled.

Before she could say anything, Jiang Rongrong snorted coldly.

“What the Su family has promised the Shen family this time is something that the entire Ping Cheng City will be envious of. Fanxing... Ha, she’s born to be rebellious. Even if she gets married, do you think her husband’s family will give her face and give her many betrothal gifts? Do you think I’ll care about those betrothal gifts?”

Shen Shanghua snorted coldly and said, “Yes, you, Jiang Rongrong, have high standards. With Su Heng as your son-in-law, you’re naturally standing on the peak of the mountain. You have to use your nose to judge others. Naturally, you won’t be attracted to anyone!”

“Hmph...”

Jiang Rongrong sneered and didn’t deny Shen Shanghua’s sarcastic remarks.

It was as though Shen Shanghua was telling the truth.

“When you go back this time, you’d better be prepared. Her 650 million yuan isn’t just the 15% shares you have...”

Bo Jinchuan’s words had come true.

650 million yuan. She had 15% of the shares, while Jiang Rongrong and Shen Defan had a total of 16%. Now, Shen Qianrou had 31% of the shares!

In terms of personal shares, she was already the largest shareholder in Lan Yun Entertainment.

Jiang Rongrong claimed that Lan Yun Entertainment would be Shen Qianrou’s sooner or later. It seemed like she wasn’t lying.

How could she be so trusting of Shen Qianrou?

“Words are useless. Write a contract.”

She didn’t want to see the faces of Jiang Rongrong, Shen Qianrou and Yang Liwei anymore. The “discussion” today was almost within her expectations.

Hearing Shen Fanxing’s words, Jiang Rongrong frowned in disgust.

“What contract?”

“Of course it’s the dowry you promised me. Sorry, as a businessman, it’s better to have a certificate.”

Jiang Rongrong pursed her lips. “There’s only one house. Are you afraid that I won’t agree?”

Shen Fanxing looked at her coldly and said, “You also know that there’s only one house?”

‘An unnatural look flashed across Jiang Rongrong’s face and she immediately found a pen and paper.

“I’ll take away the dowry I promised my eldest granddaughter, Shen Fanxing. I’ll also give her an apartment.”

'The Shen family's apartments had their own geographical advantage. To Jiang Rongrong, if she didn't force her to write it down now, she might buy another one in a remote place.

Yang Liwei and Jiang Rongrong naturally thought so too. However, since she had already said so, it didn't sound too much to give her the best house.

Moreover, Lan Yun Entertainment wouldn't care about this apartment.

Hence, Jiang Rongrong generously gave her an apartment with a similar location and market price.

'There were only two and a half lines on the A4 document, not even half.

Shen Fanxing's sarcasm made Jiang Rongrong feel awkward.

However, at the thought of the 650 million yuan check in her bag, the awkwardness disappeared instantly..

Chapter 676: Check Your Face First

However, at the thought of the 650 million yuan check in her bag, the awkwardness disappeared instantly.

Without hesitation, she signed the document and pushed it to Shen Fanxing.

Then, she threw the pen away and placed the almost blank piece of paper into her bag before standing up.

"So be it."

Seeing that she was about to leave, Shen Qianrou stood up hurriedly and chased after her.

"Sister, I'll send you."

Even though Shen Fanxing ignored her, she still chased after her.

'When she opened the car door, Shen Qianrou's calm and sharp voice sounded behind her.

"Sister, I think someone as stubborn as you definitely won't want that house. Indeed, it feels like you've been abandoned. I feel embarrassed for you."

Shen Fanxing stood in front of the car and stared into the darkness for two seconds. Then, she turned around slowly and glanced at her.

Shen Qianrou stood at the entrance with her arms crossed. She looked at Shen Fanxing sarcastically and arrogantly.

"If you have the time to embarrass yourself for me, why don't you touch your face first?"

"You..." Shen Fanxing's expression changed. This b*tch!

She was always so eloquent.

"Of course I want the house. It's much better than letting you guys have it cheap. Or perhaps..."

Shen carat and door. paused the opened turned She and smiled. look Fanxing to Shen Qianrou

“Perhaps, one day, you will miss the house in my hands.”

Just as she finished speaking, Shen Fanxing turned and got into the car. She slammed the door shut and drove out of the Shen residence.

that and stood Qianrou watched was entrance Shen Her terrifying. away gaze car as Shen Fanxing’s drove

It seemed that she wouldn’t cry until she reached her coffin.

She took out her phone and made a call.

Yes...” Hello, need definitely have work well this I definitely this time... with three. Master, you might ceremony...” Master! huge will come me... time, some top must satisfy didn’t very commotion!... so on now... but trouble. to are it award Senior be prove judges Master will course, top powerful. I _ Of ca

use Her perform Sister to the encountered The remember in for bethe _ is Yes, temper Master appear, the she it flaring

Putting away her phone, Shen Qianrou raised an eyebrow as though she had thought of something. Her lips curled into a smug smile.

Let’s see how long you can remain smug.

‘When the living chair saw to upstanding from Shanghai she Shen returned room, she his

Shen Qianrou hurried to support Old Master Shen, but was rejected by Shen Shanghai.

“Alright, I’ll go rest myself.”

Qianrou As watched dark insist eyes. she leave, flashed didn’t man her across the Shen old glint

She hated his unfairness for giving all his shares to Shen Fanxing.

If not for his favoritism, she wouldn’t have watched as the 650 million yuan went into Shen Fanxing’s pocket.

Nor her. would be by insulted he

“Oh... and...”

Shen Shanghai seemed to have thought of something. He turned around and his gaze landed on Shen Qianrou’s face.

gave vicious smile. Qianrou and retracted gaze Shen her sweet

“Grandpa, is there anything else?”

Chapter 677: Sweetie Is Better Than Everyone

“Grandpa, is there anything else?”

Shen Shanghua narrowed his eyes and sized Shen Qianrou up for a few seconds before saying in a low voice,

“It’s my birthday banquet, stop messing around.”

“How can I? Grandpa...”

“Enough, I’m not doing it this year! I don’t have the energy to do it anymore.”

Shen Shanghua was determined. Without giving Shen Qianrou a chance to persist, he left with his walking stick.

Jiang Rongrong didn’t take a second look at Shen Shanghua and didn’t care about his opinion.

“Grandma...” Shen Qianrou panicked and turned to look at Jiang Rongrong.

“He said he won’t do it, so we should save our energy.”

Shen Qianrou wanted to insist, but Yang Liwei shook her head at her.

“Mom, Dad’s birthday is after Qianrou’s award ceremony. Didn’t you say that you want Qianrou to manage the company? Isn’t it a good opportunity to announce this at Dad’s birthday banquet?”

Shen Qianrou smiled and looked at Jiang Rongrong nervously.

Jiang Rongrong pondered for a while before nodding.

“That’s true. Let’s get ready.”

Yang Liwei was delighted. “Then Dad...”

“Don’t about have to He’llworryshow eventually.” him.himself

“Okay!”

Yang Liwei replied happily and exchanged glances with Shen Qianrou.

8:30 p.m.

‘They didn’t have dinner together again.

Bo _ water theIndeed,look.preparedby fruitsahandling study, fridge weretake before Jinchuanglassbe someinoftoshouldservants.He the dranktherethe documents.openinga

‘There were apples, peaches, green pears, and grapes. Shen Fanxing treated them as dinner. She cut a huge plate of fruits and placed a few toothpicks on it. She ate as she went upstairs.

The door to the study wasn’t closed tightly. Before Shen Fanxing could knock, Bo Jinchuan sensed her presence and his gaze landed on her face.

straightShenin. Fanxing walked

Only then did she realize that Yu Song was also there.

“Miss Fanxing.”

Shen toa offruits. handedhim Fanxingplate noddedhim.She walkedand

“Do you want some fruit?”

Yu Song subconsciously glanced at Bo Jinchuan and saw a certain someone looking at him expressionlessly.

runon down Althoughwas expression a chill therehefeltno still spine.hisface,his

He hurriedly took two steps back. Yu Song was flattered... No, he had a pleading expression on his face. He waved his hand and shook his head.

“Thank you, Miss Fanxing. I don’t really like fruits...”

Bo didn’t him of Shen force placed front plate in Jinchuan.Fanxingandthe

Then, he said to Yu Song,

“You can’t do this, Special Assistant Yu. You have to eat fruits often. They can detoxify and nourish your face, reduce your blood pressure, slow down your aging, and prevent illnesses. It’s the healthiest health supplement...”

best...”Yutry “Ill lipstwitched. my Song’s

Shen Fanxing smiled and turned to look at Bo Jinchuan. She saw him trying to prick the fruit on the plate with a toothpick.

That frown and hesitation was really uncomfortable.

However,Song’salmosteyes, inYufell eyeballs hisout.

What... what was Master doing?

Didn’t Master dislike sweets?

YuSensing Song’splacing Bo agaze, glanced piece his himJinchuan peachofinto at mouth.before

“Let’s do as we discussed. Go back and rest first. Remember to eat five kilograms of fruits..”

Chapter 678: Ten catties of apples is equivalent to a big watermelon

Yu Song’s eyelids twitched!

Five kilograms of fruits?!

‘Was she trying to stuff him to death?

Or was it because Master was not as sweet as everyone else?

“Yes.”

She braced herself and gave Shen Fanxing a twisted smile before leaving the study.

'After Yu Song left, Shen Fanxing placed her hand on the edge of the table and looked at Bo Jinchuan.

"Aren't you being too cruel? How can you let someone eat five kilograms of fruit in one go?"

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and looked at Shen Fanxing. "Brutal? Am I not empathizing with my subordinates? Didn't you say that fruits are the healthiest health supplements?"

"_" She was simply being unreasonable.

Yu Song drove towards the fruit store alone.

'The moment she entered, she shouted at the boss, "Boss, give me ten catties of apples."

"There are bags at the side. Pick one yourself!"

Seeing that the lady boss was busy weighing fruits for the customers, Yu Song had no choice but to choose.

"Hey, Lady Boss, how much are you selling the watermelons for?" A woman with a loud voice suddenly shouted.

"15 yuan per catty. The one in your hand is only about 15 yuan..."

Yu Song's hand paused.

15yuan weighkilograms?could watermelon that Didn't yuan. forioai5thatmean

When she turned around and saw the watermelon in the woman's hand, she instantly felt that the watermelon might be the cutest fruit in the world!

you wereAre with just with work?"busy Songnow?"WhatYu youstilldiscussing

Shen Fanxing leaned against the table and took a bite of the apple and pear. She couldn't stop eating.

The crisp fruit was placed in her mouth. As her lips moved, there was a rustling sound. Occasionally, there was the sound of her swallowing juice.

There shinyherwas _ lips theonfromnoface.expression juice.were andfair tender andmoistHer

Bo Jinchuan's Adam's apple bobbed uncontrollably and his eyes darkened.

Not getting a response from Bo Jinchuan, Shen Fanxing looked up at him in confusion.

"Yes?"

Bo Jinchuan reached out to grab Shen Fanxing's slender waist and pulled her into his embrace.

Caught off guard, Shen Fanxing pounced into Bo Jinchuan's embrace.

time sitting thewaslap. she _onshe BoJinchuan's alreadyreacted,By

Due to her instinct to protect herself, her hands subconsciously clung tightly to the man's shoulders.

'What a shameful position!

was danger, to and half-chewed move in the she started With again. confirming her Fanxing not in Shen fruit after mouth that

Bo Jinchuan looked at her and found her adorable. His throat tightened and he pressed his hand on the back of her head. He lifted his chin and kissed her.

“Yes...”

was again. guard caught off She

Bo Jinchuan’s tongue swept across her sweet and sour lips before he tried to pry her teeth open.

However, there was still a half-chewed green pear in her mouth. How could Shen Fanxing open her mouth?

She She in head. her Jinchuan gritted her her at shook Bo rejection teeth hand with looked eyes.

However, Bo Jinchuan’s grip on her waist tightened and Shen Fanxing’s body went limp. Her momentary relaxation allowed Bo Jinchuan to succeed.

To Shen Fanxing’s astonishment, the green pear in her mouth was snatched away.

pear... he In the green let end, of swallowed ___ the go and her

Chapter 679: Better Than Bad

Most of the sweet juice had been absorbed by Shen Fanxing. Bo Jinchuan was very satisfied with the taste.

“You...”

Looking at Bo Jinchuan’s handsome face, Shen Fanxing was speechless for a long time.

Then, her face turned red!

Wasn’t he being too careless?

After all, that was something she had eaten.

He even snatched it from her mouth.

“It’s delicious.”

Seeing Shen Fanxing’s expression, Bo Jinchuan smiled softly.

Shen Fanxing blushed, especially when she saw the glint in Bo Jinchuan’s eyes. She bit her lips shyly.

Seeing the way she bit her lips, Bo Jinchuan felt the blood in his body heat up and his abdomen tighten.

Bo Jinchuan’s eyes darkened as he buried his head in her neck and inhaled her unique scent.

He had really been poisoned by her. He could turn into this at a glance.

He took a deep breath at her neck. Her soft and fragrant scent filled his arms, making him yearn for her.

“What about the Shen family this time?”

Bo Jinchuan spoke suddenly, his voice low and husky.

In the end, he pulled his attention away from her. He couldn't keep tormenting her the moment he saw her.

He raised his head and stroked the hair on her shoulder. His gaze was gentle.

relax.to outside dark appeared to took Upon she and at his the shifted her hearing smile face. her A mocking window. on moment Fanxing the night look words, gaze a Shen turned

“He gave me an apartment with good terrain...”

‘There was no more sound in the study.

while, a looked After rather. Bou paused Jinchuan and

He frowned slightly and looked at her calmly.

“That's it?”

him. else she “What Rongrong corners will dowry that she let you away.” Jiang The _give as of gift and and sheme? attake as said her down Shen it dogaze right, meup her retracted looked give will said, family the Fanxing think betrothal me lips husband's curled Oh...also her from

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened instantly. “It's hard for them to think of using the betrothal gift as a dowry...” Seeing the nonchalant smile on Shen Fanxing's face, Bo Jinchuan sighed and said, “It's considered a genetic mutation for the Shen family to have you.”

Shen Fanxing blinked and couldn't help but laugh.

had man tongue. This sharp

Bo Jinchuan's expression did not improve. “You shouldn't have wanted that house! Isn't it embarrassing? It's just a house. They can give it away, yet you didn't mind accepting it? Why would I lack your house? Huh?”

“Of course I'll take it! Why wouldn't I? Do you want to let them have it easy? Don't tell me that you're arrogant and unyielding. Why should I leave with nothing? I know you don't lack money, but it's not too much. Money is better than shoddy goods!”

a What than good 'better dead',

Bo Jinchuan was amused by her realistic look and couldn't help but plant a kiss on her soft lips.

“Yes, you're right!”

Shen compliment to and some fruits. turned the eat smiled Fanxing at

Bo Jinchuan stared at her. Her voice was pleasant to the ears. He stared at her lips for a long time before his deep voice sounded magnetic.

“And then? What about the shares your grandfather gave you?”

Chapter 680: Taking All My Fruits

Shen Fanxing stopped chewing her fruit. Seeing this, Bo Jinchuan wanted to kiss her again. However, Shen Fanxing chewed quickly and swallowed the fruit.

“I sold it! The check for 650 million is in my bag now.”

Having failed to eat, Bo Jinchuan glared at her.

He picked up a green pear and stuffed it into Shen Fanxing’s mouth. Staring at her mouth, he asked,

“How much did you give Shen Qianrou?”

Shen Fanxing didn’t pause this time and swallowed the fruit before speaking.

“Jiang Rongrong got Shen Qianrou to sign the 15% contract on the spot. She also got 8% of the shares from Jiang Rongrong and Shen Shanghua.”

Bo Jinchuan picked up another piece of apple and fed it to her.

“In that case, Shen Qianrou has 31% of the shares? She has the most shares in Lan Yun Entertainment?”

Shen Fanxing nodded silently.

Bo Jinchuan watched as she swallowed the fruit without hesitation.

The hand on her waist suddenly tightened, causing Shen Fanxing’s body to go limp.

“Pfft... What are you doing?”

“You took all my fruits. Why do you think I did that?”

Shen Fanxing frowned and reached out to pick up the plate of fruits.

more monopolize incan it? “How notdownstairs!”_stillsomuch.There’ssthefridge enough, Iflthere’s it’s

Bo Jinchuan glanced at the fruit platter and snorted. She was pretending to be crazy!

Shen Fanxing picked up a grape and handed it to Bo Jinchuan.

youlike “Since it,eat more...”

Bo Jinchuan frowned at the grape and hesitated.

“Look, I gave it to you but you didn’t eat it...”

mouthJinchuan Fanxingplaced _ hisspoke,AsHowever, theShenhandBoretractedopened andfeed she and mouth.to herselfwanted into her his the grapegrape.

Before Shen Fanxing could react, he pulled her down again.

“Sigh...”

inreachedexclaimed asFanxing the grapeShenmouth Jinchuan'smouth. her _surpriseBoin

After some pushing and shoving, the grape broke and the sweet and sour juice spread in her mouth, sliding down the corner of her lips.

"Uh..."

instinctivelyShen end, fruitto swallow hebeatthethe Jinchuan but juice, away.swept the wantedtoit.
Fanxing Boln herfruit

After that, he kept kissing her. The tip of his tongue slid across the corner of her lips, following the trail of the fruit juice. He kissed her neck and kept nibbling on it.

Shen Fanxing raised her head slightly and bit her red lips. Her breathing was ragged.

Thefound in it.to it crooked herShen plateFanxingand handsdifficult washold

As her thoughts wandered, the plate suddenly tilted in her hand. She exclaimed, but Bo Jinchuan had already taken the plate and placed it on the desk.

Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief.

She fruitsshouldn't have eatentoday!

"You didn't have dinner?"

Bo Jinchuan's low voice sounded and his eyes were filled with darkness.

butwaslook, onecouldn'thandleit. he an with usuallyHe feltjustthat man, abstinent and heindifferent

"Yes..." Shen Fanxing panted lightly and nodded. She seemed to be humming.

"You plan to eat only this?"

"Enough nutrition."

Bo Jinchuan frowned and stood up with her in his arms.

"Do what?"

"Let'sgodinner."fordownstairs