

Chapter 871: Dead Cold

His hands roamed freely in her clothes, causing Shen Fanxing to tremble.

His hot palm circled her back and rubbed against her back.

“Ah...”

She moaned as she felt his chest heat up under her palm.

His hand slid down her spine and out of her collar. His large palm grabbed the back of her neck and caressed her hair and scalp.

A numbing sensation spread across her body.

She couldn't help but shrink her shoulders, but Bo Jinchuan released her lips and moved down her chin. He planted a kiss on her collarbone.

Her head was tilted back as his hand cupped her neck.

He had bitten open a few buttons in front of the hospital gown, revealing an absolutely provocative scene. Bo Jinchuan's eyes darkened and he lowered his head to kiss her.

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath as rationality returned to her eyes.

“Don't...”

She looked down at him, her face flushed.

She wanted to stop herself from losing control again, but when she saw the desire in Bo Jinchuan's eyes, her heart skipped a beat and heat surged through her body.

She seemed to love looking at him, the emotions surging because of her.

This was an expression that only she could see. Who would have known that the cold and elegant man would have such an expression?

She liked it and knew how crazy he was after seeing his expression.

It was said that some people could drive with just a glance.

Bo Jinchuan was one of them. Just one look from him was enough to make one fall for him. She looked forward to the feeling he gave her.

She couldn't bear to refuse, nor did she want to.

Bo Jinchuan didn't want to stop either. “Aren't you bored? Do something interesting, okay?”

Shen Fanxing bit her lips shyly. “Isn't it good to be discharged? I don't like to stay in the hospital.”

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and replied, “Yes, tomorrow.”

His deep voice trailed off as his kiss landed on her chest again.

Her teeth pulled down the light-colored bra on her chest. Her skin was as tender as a baby's.

His gaze lingered on the tattoo at the edge of her face. The letter zigzagged, revealing an ancient mystery and noble beauty.

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes and lowered his head to suck on the tattoo.

Shen Fanxing bit her finger.

No matter how long it took, she couldn't get used to their intimate posture.

Bo Jinchuan lifted his head and kissed her again.

His large palm slid behind her to undo the clasp.

Knock, knock...

Bo Jinchuan paused in his actions.

Shen Fanxing froze.

"Brother! Brother... Sister-in-law, I've brought dumplings!"

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened and Shen Fanxing could even see his handsome face trembling.

Shen Fanxing's face flushed red as she pushed Bo Jinchuan away. She lifted Bra up and buttoned her gown.

She was about to get off Bo Jinchuan when he hugged her and placed her on the sofa.

Then, he opened the door with a dark expression.

The moment the door opened, a bright smile appeared on Bo Jinchuan's face. His white teeth were about to fly out of his mouth.

"Brother, I brought the best dumplings for Sister-in-law. How is it? I'm fast, right? To prove my sincerity, I used the fastest speed in history."

The muscles on Bo Jinchuan's cheeks moved slowly.

Bo Jinchuan sensed that his brother was in a bad mood.

The smile on her face faded and she leaned back defensively.

'What happened?'

Didn't he personally ask him to buy dumplings for Sister-in-law?

Could it be...

Could it be that he had used such a trick to trick him and beat him up?

Seriously?

Did she miss his beating that much?

“Brother... Brother, Sister-in-law must be starving. I brought many flavors of dumplings... and many small ingredients!”

Bo Jinchuan frowned when he saw the food in his hands. However, he still made way for him to enter.

Bo Jinghang leaned against the wall and his gaze landed on Shen Fanxing. He ran to her immediately.

“Sister-in-law! Sister-in-law, you must be starving. Hurry up and eat...”

Bo Jinghang fiddled with it frantically as his eyes darted to his brother, who was walking towards him after closing the door. At the same time, he circled the coffee table to maintain the furthest distance from Bo Jinchuan.

She handed the chopsticks to Shen Fanxing and a pair to Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan glanced at him coldly. When he reached out to take it, he retracted his hand in shock.

Bo Jinchuan missed and hurriedly passed her the chopsticks.

Then, she sat on the corner of the coffee table and stared at Shen Fanxing, her eyes almost flying out of their sockets.

“Sister-in-law, what happened? Are you trying to trick me?”

Shen Fanxing blushed and said calmly, “You were probably born to be beaten up by your brother.”

“Why? I’m already so proactive.”

Shen Fanxing retracted her gaze and stopped looking at him.

So this time, it was because you were too proactive...

Bo Jinghang almost cried. Why was his brother’s reflex so long?

It had been so long...

Self-preservation...

His eyes darted around and he coughed lightly.

“Um... Brother, Mom should come back the day after tomorrow. I promised her that I would pick her up...”

In other words, if you hit me and got injured, Mom’s heart would definitely ache.

Shen Fanxing paused in her actions.

Come back... the day after tomorrow?

Sensing her abnormality, Bo Jinchuan put down his chopsticks slowly.

Then, she stood up and said to Bo Jinghang, “Come out with me.”

With a clang, Bo Jinghang’s entire body straightened like a steel wire. He looked as though a disaster was imminent.

Shen Fanxing glanced at Bo Jinhang with a stiff expression.

This time, Bo Jinhang had no idea what Shen Fanxing was thinking.

He didn't have time to think as he was dragged out by Bo Jinchuan.

"Brother, Brother, Brother! I was wrong, I was wrong. Please show mercy... You still have to see Mom the day after tomorrow? Ah..."

After a long while, Bo Jinchuan walked back with a cold aura.

Seeing that Shen Fanxing had only eaten a few dumplings, he frowned.

He caressed the top of her head gently.

"Don't worry, I'm here."

Shen Fanxing looked up and said, "Your attitude means that your mother is really... not easy to get along with?"

Bo Jinchuan sat down calmly and said,

"I'm fine."

Shen Fanxing's heart sank.

Chapter 872: Behave

Bo Jinchuan said, "It's alright." How difficult was it for others?

It was unimaginable.

She had been feeling a little uneasy. Even if she wanted to divert her attention, she couldn't.

Fortunately, in the afternoon, two red-faced girls came to distract her.

Bo Anxi pulled Yuan Muchun over.

"Sister-in-law, are you feeling better?"

Bo Anxi held a fruit basket in her hand and leaned forward to place it on the bedside table.

Then, he smiled at Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing smiled and shifted her gaze to Yuan Muchun.

She was carrying a bouquet of white lilies. When she saw Shen Fanxing looking at her, her face flushed red.

"Well... I wish you a speedy recovery..."

She lowered her head and hesitated before handing over the flowers.

Shen Fanxing smiled and accepted the flowers calmly.

"Thank you."

She had seen these two girls at the socialite event. They were pampered by their families.

Yuan Muchun was only three months younger than Yuan Sichun...

Wealthy families had many secrets.

Although she was only three months younger than Yuan Sichun, she looked innocent and innocent. She didn't have many thoughts and was unusually content with the current situation.

When she was with Bo Anxi, her interests were similar.

For example, she was interested in "him" at the socialite event.

Now, it seemed like she was quite interested.

"Sister-in-law... Muran and I are your fans!"

Yuan Muchun nodded. "Yes."

Shen Fanxing didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Do you like my work or my skills?"

After all, she was now known as the "Face-smacking Demoness".

"Uh..."

Bo Anxi felt a little awkward.

This time, it was Yuan Muchun who spoke first.

"I like everything! Sister-in-law... Sister-in-law looks handsome when she bullies bad people. Her perfume is also good. I've already reserved the Firebird. If the previous works can be sold on the market, I'll definitely buy them too."

Bo Anxi nodded repeatedly. "Muchun is right."

Seeing the two of them greeting each other, Shen Fanxing found it interesting.

At that moment, Bo Jinchuan received a call. His indifferent face changed slightly and Shen Fanxing couldn't help but take another look.

Bo Jinchuan put away his phone and stood up from the sofa. He walked slowly to the bed and looked down at her.

"I have something to do now. Be good and stay in the ward."

"Okay," replied Shen Fanxing with a nod.

Bo Jinchuan smiled and bent to kiss her forehead.

It was just a goodbye kiss, but it made the two girls blush.

Before he left, there was no emotion in his dark eyes. His face was so cold that it could freeze someone to death.

"Behave yourself."

His cold voice was filled with warning, clearly directed at the two of them.

The two of them didn't even have the chance to respond before they were frightened by Bo Jinchuan.

They had heard about what happened yesterday.

In order to avenge his sister-in-law, he had knocked Elsa out yesterday.

Qi Mingchu was also beaten up badly!

How terrifying!

After Bo Jinchuan left, the two of them heaved a sigh of relief.

When he saw Bo Jinchuan, Yu Song hurried over.

"Sir."

"What happened?" asked Bo Jinchuan sternly.

"There are two hidden forces in Ping Cheng City who have been looking for Miss Fanxing. They seem very aggressive."

"Who?"

Bo Jinchuan turned to look at the door before striding towards the lift.

Yu Song's expression was indescribable.

"Sir, I can't find out the other party's background, but I can confirm that it's definitely not the same person."

Bo Jinchuan frowned deeply.

"Master, one of them went straight to the Shen family and is now staying in Ping Cheng City. The other has never come into contact with the Shen family. In fact... he has contacted Miss Fanxing before."

Bo Jinchuan stopped in his tracks and glared coldly at Yu Song.

"What did you say?"

Yu Song pursed his lips as a chill ran down his spine.

"Miss Fanxing has contacted another person before. Now, everything is after the award ceremony. Master, that's more likely..."

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened and his eyes darkened.

"Continue to investigate them. I want to know what their motive is."

—

In the ward, Shen Fanxing waited for a while. Seeing that Bo Jinchuan hadn't returned, she heaved a sigh of relief. Then, she lifted the blanket and got down.

“Sister-in-law, you can’t move. Be careful not to aggravate your wound.”

Bo Anxi was terrified.

“I’m fine. I don’t want to lie in bed anymore.”

Ever since last night, she had not taken a single step. If she stayed any longer, her legs would deteriorate.

“Aren’t you bored staying here? I’m fine here. If you have nothing to do, go out and play.”

Yuan Muchun and Bo Anxi shook their heads. “We... don’t find it fun... If Sister-in-law finds us annoying...”

Shen Fanxing straightened her body and took two slow steps.

There was a slight tearing pain at the wound, as though it was being pricked by needles. It was within the acceptable range.

After hearing what the two of them said, she paused for a while and took two steps forward. A glint flashed across her eyes before she looked up at the two of them and smiled.

“Why would I? I’m bored anyway. In that case, chat with me.”

The two of them nodded. “Sure.”

Previously, when he saw her through the screen, he felt that she was impressive and aloof. She gave off a feeling that she was not easy to get along with. But now, it seemed that she was not as difficult as he had imagined.

Shen Fanxing took the initiative to pour them two cups of water. She held the cup and leaned against the cabinet as she watched the two of them.

“Did the two of you grow up together?” asked Shen Fanxing.

Bo Anxi said, “Yes, Mu Chun is two years older than me. We’re good friends. I’m in university now. In order to accompany me, she has already done her postgraduate studies!”

She even smiled at Yuan Muchun innocently.

Shen Fanxing looked at Yuan Muchun in surprise.

“I thought that the elders of the wealthy families wouldn’t encourage their juniors to spend too much time studying. There are specializations in every industry. They either advocate that you focus on economics or finance. Otherwise, you can go overseas and receive the highest standard of education in the shortest time possible. To the wealthy families, time is money.”

Yuan Muchun pursed her lips. There was a faint smile in her bright and pure eyes, but her tone sounded lonely.

“I have a sister at home and she’ll be the head of the family in the future. I don’t care so much. She can take care of the Yuan family alone. Anyway, I’ll get married in the future. It’ll be difficult for me to let go if I interfere too much.”

Shen Fanxing looked at her intently and pursed her lips. Recalling Yuan Sichun's decisive and arrogant attitude, she seemed to understand the loneliness in her voice.

Chapter 873: Pretty Good

"What? It's all because of Xu Qingshan. She told your father that she doesn't want you to touch our family's business. You're the only one who's magnanimous."

Yuan Muchun pursed her lips and didn't say anything. Then, she shrugged and said, "Actually, it doesn't matter. Sister is indeed very capable. I'm really ashamed of my inferiority. There's no need for me to tire myself out. Otherwise, if I really fight for something, I won't have time to play with you."

Bo Anxi immediately held her arm and said, "You haven't finished your postgraduate studies. Besides, I'm not that playful. If you really want to do what you really want to do, how can I keep pestering you?"

"But I still hope to play with you."

"Hehe..."

Shen Fanxing smiled at her two good friends and her heart warmed.

It turned out that such pure friendship could exist in such a complicated upper-class circle. She really hoped that this friendship would never deteriorate.

Sighing softly, Shen Fanxing looked at Bo Anxi and asked softly,

"Your aunt is coming back the day after tomorrow, did you know?"

The smile on Bo Anxi's face froze and her fair face twitched. "Is... is Aunt coming back?"

Yuan Muchun swallowed hard, her face turning pale.

Seeing Bo Anxi and Yuan Muchun's reaction, Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat.

'What happened?'

Why did they have such a reaction at the mention of Bo Jinchuan's mother?

What kind of terrifying person was she?

"What's wrong? What's... your reaction?"

Bo Anxi raised her head slowly and looked at Shen Fanxing sympathetically. "Aunt... is actually... fine."

Shen Fanxing's face darkened. "Actually, that's good."

Bo Anxi didn't have such a reaction in front of Old Master Bo. Instead, she looked as though she had been struck by lightning.

Could it really be the God of Lightning?

While Shen Fanxing was still confused, Bo Anxi and Yuan Muchun couldn't sit still.

"Muchun, is your handkerchief done?"

“Just a little more. What about you?”

“I... I still have a lot...”

Bo Anxi looked like she was about to cry. Shen Fanxing frowned and asked, “What handkerchief? What embroidery?”

“It’s embroidery.”

Yuan Muchun’s expression was a little panicked. “Aunt... is fine.”

Shen Fanxing’s lips twitched.

How powerful was Bo Jinchuan’s mother that the two juniors didn’t even dare to say a word.

“Why are you all so afraid of her?”

Bo Anxi and Yuan Sichun stood up from the sofa. “We... we don’t know what to say. Anyway, Sister-in-law, you’ll know when you see it with your own eyes. We... we’re still in a hurry to embroider the handkerchief, so we won’t disturb your rest. Stay here and recover soon.”

With that, the two of them hurried out of the ward.

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

Embroidery?

In this era, she wasn’t used to hearing this term.

Bo Jinchuan only returned to the ward when the sky darkened.

At that moment, Shen Fanxing was standing by the window with her arms crossed. Her nails were pressed against her lips and she looked as though she was deep in thought.

Her tall and slender figure was wrapped in a loose hospital gown, making her look delicate.

Her hair was tied up simply at the back of her head, revealing a pair of fair and exquisite ears. She stood there with a straight back. Her beautiful side profile was solemn, and her long eyelashes fluttered unconsciously. The coldness and indifference on her body were something that no one in this world could compare to.

She always exuded such a unique aura unintentionally.

Pursing his lips, he strode forward and pulled Shen Fanxing into his embrace.

“Ah...”

Shen Fanxing was lost in her thoughts and she was caught off guard. Her legs flew into the air and she let out a soft moan. A familiar scent entered her nose and she hugged the man’s shoulders tightly.

As he swayed, he looked up at her with a hint of shock on his face.

“When did you arrive?”

Bo Jinchuan glared at her before placing her on the bed.

“What were you thinking about just now?”

At this point, Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and said, “I’m thinking of your mother.”

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow as he watched her struggle with this question again and again. He couldn’t help but sigh.

“Just be yourself.”

Shen Fanxing frowned and sighed softly. That was all she could do.

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The next morning, Bo Jinchuan instructed the doctor to change Shen Fanxing’s dressing before bringing her home.

Old Master Bo had breakfast early and was not in the living room.

On the other hand, there was a table full of breakfast in the kitchen. There was also a variety of tonics.

Shen Fanxing was afraid of such a situation.

How precious was the Bo family? Her injury coupled with such treatment made her feel a little guilty.

After dinner, Old Master Bo returned. Perhaps he had gone for a walk.

When she returned, she saw Bo Jinchuan pulling Shen Fanxing out of the dining room.

His gaze swept across Shen Fanxing’s knees. Seeing that she wasn’t affected, he snorted coldly and turned his head away.

After the two of them greeted Old Master Bo, Shen Fanxing sighed softly.

“Ah Chuan, it’s rare for me to come to Hong Kong. I want to go out for a walk... It’s too boring at home.”

She leaned closer to Bo Jinchuan and lowered her voice.

“Leg,” rejected Bo Jinchuan.

“I’m fine. Grandpa’s nourishing soup is really effective. I’m fine now.”

Shen Fanxing tried to please Old Master Bo.

Old Master glared at her. He looked angry, but he didn’t say anything.

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her. How could he not tell what she was thinking?

However, seeing the anticipation in her eyes, he relented. “I’ll go with you.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “Then I’ll buy you clothes.”

Interest flashed across Bo Jinchuan’s eyes. “Okay.”

Looking at the two of them, Old Master Bo heaved a sigh of relief.

“Why should a man follow a woman when she’s shopping? Didn’t you say that you’re going back to Ping Cheng? Have you arranged everything for the company here? Don’t let others take advantage of the situation.”

Bo Jinchuan frowned slightly.

Seeing that he seemed to have something to tell her, Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “Why don’t I work with you?”

“Tsk, you’re so clingy. He earns money while you go out to spend money. If you want to go shopping, go! How long have we been apart? I’ll find someone to accompany you!”

As Old Master said that, he called Butler Wu to get his phone.

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Chapter 874: How Could She Be Resigned?

In a high-end spa shop, Yuan Sichun was doing full-body treatment with a friend.

This friend was a popular actress who was developing well.

In the beginning, she was a Hong Kong artiste who had come in third place. After signing with a management company in Hong Kong, there had been no improvement. Now, it was those old people’s turn. It was difficult for the audience to notice a newbie with mediocre acting skills.

In the end, she hardened her heart and gave up on developing her career in Hong Kong. She switched to the domestic industry. With Sister Hong Kong’s reputation, she had a high starting point in the domestic entertainment industry. Hence, her reputation rose quickly.

She successfully signed with an entertainment company with a good reputation.

In the past few years, she had been doing well in the country.

She had only returned recently to attend an event. When she found out that Yuan Sichun had returned from overseas, she gave her a special visit.

“You’re willing to let someone you’ve supported for so long become someone else’s halfway?”

The woman was lying on the massage bed. Her fair and smooth skin was covered in massage cream and she was being massaged by a masseuse.

His tone was lazy.

“How can I be willing...”

Yuan Sichun gritted her teeth as she spoke. Her heart ached at the thought of seeing the two of them kissing passionately on the sofa yesterday.

The man she didn’t even dare to touch was kissing a woman passionately.

As long as she calmed down, she would be kissed by Brother Bo.

Last night, whenever she closed her eyes, the moment Brother Bo turned his head, his dark eyes were filled with burning desire.

That gaze that didn't belong to her made the blood in her body heat up again and again.

"I believe he's just bewitched for a while. She's the first woman in his life. She's too fresh and has recognized reality. She'll come back sooner or later. What I have to do is not only to wait, but to let him react as soon as possible."

"Haha, that's true. Men are all the same. How can their hearts be with only one woman? They have power, power, and money. What's a woman? They might be able to place their hearts on any woman, but it's definitely not on the first woman. The first woman is usually the first woman to be abandoned."

This was one of the principles she had comprehended after being in the entertainment industry for so many years.

Which of those big shots would remember where the woman who turned them into men was now?

Yuan Sichun smiled and said, "Yes, that's why I'm not in a hurry. As long as he's willing to turn back in the end."

Fan Yunxin sighed and said, "We're going back to the mainland tomorrow. What about you? When are you going to focus on the mainland?"

"Let's see how it goes. We can go over anytime."

At this moment, a familiar ringtone sounded. A waiter handed the phone to Yuan Sichun.

"Miss, there's a call for you."

Taking the phone, Yuan Sichun asked gloomily, "What's wrong?"

Then, the other party said something and Yuan Sichun's lips curled up slightly. Her voice was filled with sarcasm and joy.

"I understand."

After hanging up, she said to the masseuse, "I'm not doing it anymore."

Fan Yunxin was puzzled. "What's wrong?"

"That woman wants to shop with Lan Xianxian."

Fan Yunxin also sat up. Her makeup was exquisite and her long eyes were brown. As she swayed, she looked dazzling. Her face was presentable.

"So, what do you want to do?"

Yuan Sichun smiled as sarcasm flashed across her eyes.

"Go and see how disgusted that woman is."

Fan Yunxin raised an eyebrow. "What do you mean?"

The two of them walked towards the bathroom. Yuan Sichun smiled and said, "Lan Xianxian, that trash, is different from her."

—

Shen Fanxing was surprised to see the woman in the living room.

It was impossible to see the woman's eyes through the thick hair curtain. She had a simple ponytail and a pair of black-framed eyes. She was wearing... a long gray linen dress with inevitable wrinkles.

She didn't reveal her waist or neck. Her long sleeves were rolled up, revealing her fair wrist.

Other than spending a lot of fabric to show that she was wearing a dress that could cover her body, there was nothing good about her.

To put it nicely, it was a robe with a strong retro style.

Looking from afar, she did have a classical temperament.

But this...

"This is Lan Xianxian. She doesn't have a partner. Bring her out for a walk."

Shen Fanxing's lips twitched. She wanted to bring him out for a walk?

She had only been to Hong Kong a few times, let alone shopping.

Why did it feel like the Old Master had dumped a burden on her?

"Hello... Mr. Bo..."

She greeted Bo Jinchuan and her gaze lingered on Shen Fanxing's face for two seconds before she averted her gaze.

"... Hello."

"... Hello."

Shen Fanxing felt a little awkward. She was used to being alone and not a busybody. In the past, she would only go out with Qingzhi.

Now, he had suddenly found a stranger to go out with her. Moreover, he looked like this. Did Old Master want her... to buy two sets of clothes for her?

Bo Jinchuan frowned and glared at the old man coldly.

"I'll go with her."

"Nonsense. I've already called him over. Who are you not giving face to?"

Shen Fanxing stared at the old man for a few seconds.

The old man glared at her and an unnatural expression flashed across his face. Then, he said angrily,

"What are you looking at?! What bad idea are you thinking of again?!"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and grabbed Bo Jinchuan's hand. "It's alright, I'll go alone. It's just shopping."

Bo Jinchuan pondered for a few seconds before saying, "I'll look for you after I'm done."

"Okay."

"I'll arrange for a few people to follow you."

Shen Fanxing nodded lightly and didn't reject him.

To be honest, she didn't know much about the Bo family, but she knew that someone was watching Bo Jinchuan's weakness.

She didn't admit that she wasn't Bo Jinchuan's weakness. Hence, she had no objections to Bo Jinchuan's arrangements.

After Bo Jinchuan left, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but size up Lan Xianxian.

Lan Xian lowered her head slightly. When she saw her gaze, she lowered her head even more.

Shen Fanxing frowned. This personality...

"Xianxian is a good girl. You guys should go wherever you want. When Jinchuan's mother comes back tomorrow, there will naturally be social activities in their circle. Look after each other and buy a few gowns."

Old Master Bo said ambiguously before standing up and walking upstairs.

Shen Fanxing sighed and stood up. The servants in the living room were busy. Shen Fanxing walked towards Lan Xianxian expressionlessly.

Then, she stood still.

Sensing a strong and cold aura approaching, Lan Qianqian hunched her shoulders and took two steps back with her head buried.

Shen Fanxing frowned and suddenly reached out to pinch her chin...

Chapter 875: Go and Try

Shen Fanxing frowned and suddenly reached out to pinch her chin...

"Don't..."

Lan Xianxian looked frightened, but her words were as small as a mosquito.

Butler Wu followed behind Old Master and stood at the staircase looking at the two of them.

Seeing Shen Fanxing's aloofness and confidence, Old Master Bo's eyes darkened.

Meanwhile, Butler Wu was still shocked.

Even though it was a small action, Shen Fanxing's aura seemed to flow from her bones.

Including the Old Madam and the wife who was coming back tomorrow, these two had their own merits. In some aspects, no one could compare to them.

Although they had not known each other for long, the incident with the Qi family two days ago proved that she was smart.

Other than her family background, there was nothing wrong with this woman.

Ignoring Lan Xianxian's panic and nervousness, Shen Fanxing grabbed her chin tightly and lifted her head.

The scene before her made Shen Fanxing's eyes flash with understanding.

Reaching out to push away the hair on her forehead, a bright red birthmark appeared in her vision.

Shen Fanxing raised her other hand and her fair knuckles landed on the birthmark on her forehead. Her face lit up.

Lan Xianxian's face was filled with panic, and her eyes were wavering and begging.

"Don't... don't look..."

However, the restraint on her chin had no intention of letting go of her.

Feeling her cold fingers slowly tracing its outline on that unbearable spot, Lan Qianqian wished she could find a place to hide herself completely.

Her body couldn't help but tremble as ear-piercing mockery and sarcasm sounded in her ears.

"Ugly freak!"

"It's disgusting!"

"I heard that it's a birthmark. My mother said that my birthmark is on my butt, but hers is on my face. Pfft..."

"Get lost, stop pestering me!"

Ever since she was young, no matter where she went, she would be mocked by everyone.

She had no friends and even her family had abandoned her.

She studied alone and even did more things. There were too many things she wanted to do, but she couldn't take a step because of this birthmark.

If not for Old Master Bo, she would not have gone out today.

She didn't expect this woman to undo her "scar" from the start.

"How beautiful."

"..."

Shen Fanxing's words made everyone's expressions change.

Lan Xianxian froze as she stared at Shen Fanxing in disbelief.

“What... did you say?”

She said... which part was pretty?

A strange glint flashed across Shen Fanxing’s eyes. Upon hearing Lan Xianxian’s disbelief, she lowered her eyes and scanned the woman’s face.

Without makeup, her skin was fair and tender. Her eyes were exceptionally beautiful, without any aggressive emotions. She was gentle, elegant, and of course, a little timid and surprised.

Shen Fanxing smiled and looked into her eyes.

“Do you think it’s ugly?”

As she spoke, she pressed her finger on the center of her birthmark.

Lan Xian’s eyes flickered for a moment before she smiled sadly. “Don’t comfort me. Do you think it’s beautiful? You won’t understand what kind of life I’ve lived because of its existence since I was young. No one has acknowledged it, even the people closest to me. You’re too deliberate...”

Listening to Lan Xianxian’s words, she sounded gentle and pleasant. She didn’t feel inferior because of her lack of self-esteem.

On the contrary, she might be unique in some ways.

“Everyone is right? The only person who went against them must be wrong?”

“...”

With her height advantage, Shen Fanxing looked down at her with a faint smile on her face.

Lan Xianxian didn’t say anything, but Shen Fanxing said, “Instead of saying that, it’s better to say that you agree with what those people said.”

With that, Shen Fanxing released Lan Xianxian.

Lan Xianxian subconsciously fiddled with the curtain to cover the birthmark as much as possible.

Shen Fanxing smiled at her and said, “Let’s go shopping.”

Lan Qianqian felt a little conflicted and tightened her grip on the beige bag.

On the bag was an exquisite painting of the lotus pond. Shen Fanxing’s eyes swept across it and her eyes narrowed. She suddenly bent down to look at the bag in her hand.

After taking a closer look, she realized that the patterns on it were indeed embroidered thread by thread.

“Where did you buy this bag?”

Lan Qianqian took a step back. Seeing Shen Fanxing looking up at her, she turned her face away and said, “I embroidered it myself.”

Shen Fanxing paused and turned to look at the staircase.

Caught off guard, Butler Wu and Old Master Wu felt awkward.

The old master snorted heavily and disappeared at the top of the stairs.

Shen Fanxing smiled helplessly and said, "Teach me when you have the chance."

"What?"

"Embroidery."

—

When she went out, the car she had arranged in advance was already waiting.

She got into the car and went straight to the nearest mall.

There were naturally many people in the mall. Naturally, everyone was dressed in suits and leather shoes. Their dresses swayed as they wore branded goods. They had a proud aura.

Lan Xianxian seemed even more restrained in such a place.

When she entered the lift, she was so nervous that she almost tripped. Shen Fanxing grabbed her hand before she could.

Her palms were covered in cold sweat.

Lan Qianqian tried to retract her hand, but Shen Fanxing didn't let go.

Even though she had suspected that Shen Fanxing was patronizing her when she was at the Bo residence, her approach warmed Lan Xianxian's heart.

The two of them went straight to the clothing section. Some of them looked at Lan Xianxian's dress and gestured at it, but she avoided them in a panic.

Shen Fanxing shook her head and pulled her into a vintage clothing store.

Indeed, seeing this, Lan Xianxian was willing to stay.

However, the thing she studied the most was the embroidery on her clothes.

Shen Fanxing took out a bright yellow cheongsam and walked to Lan Xianxian.

He gestured at her forcefully before nodding.

"Go and try."

She stuffed the shirt into Lan Xianxian's arms.

Lan Qianqian looked at the bright and eye-catching color in her arms. Just as she was about to reject, the shop assistant came up to her.

“Miss, you have good taste. This is the gown that our brand’s designer is most satisfied with. It can be considered the treasure of our store. It’s just that the crowd is limited. To be honest, there are already many famous ladies and madams who like this gown, but they can’t successfully wear it...”

The salesperson spoke tactfully. Her gaze swept across Lan Xianxian, who was wearing a cotton shirt, and she smiled apologetically.

Seeing this, Lan Xianxian wanted to retreat.

“Go and try.” Shen Fanxing’s face had turned cold as she repeated the previous sentence in a firm tone.

The salesperson was inevitably frightened by Shen Fanxing’s aura. Moreover, judging from her accent, she was from the mainland. Under the subtle atmosphere, she brought Lan Xianxian into the fitting room.

Not long after, Lan Xianxian walked out of the fitting room.

Chapter 876: Beaten to Death

Not long after, Lan Xianxian walked out of the fitting room.

At first glance, she was stunned.

Even Shen Fanxing felt that this dress was too beautiful.

There was indeed an unusual elegance on Lan Xianxian’s body, especially her skin. It was really good. Her collar revealed a portion of her fair and beautiful neck. The bright yellow color complemented her bright and fair skin.

The second glance was filled with disappointment.

She couldn’t even face herself in the mirror. Her gaze lingered on her skirt and she didn’t dare to look at her face.

Shen Fanxing sighed heavily.

She glanced at the shop assistant and said, “Wrap it up for me...”

“Hey, that dress is really beautiful. Ziqian, what do you think?”

A gentle voice sounded and Shen Fanxing saw Lan Xianxian’s figure stiffen.

This action made Shen Fanxing’s heart sink.

Turning her head, she saw a tall and handsome man hugging a beautiful woman...

Another fitting room appeared.

The woman’s eyes were moist and her face was unnaturally red. The man was well-dressed and his face looked normal.

On the other hand, the salesperson’s face turned red when she saw the two of them.

It was obvious what these two people had done in the fitting room!

However, the man's gaze was fixed on Lan Xianxian's back as surprise flashed across his eyes.

The woman in the man's arms had obviously taken a fancy to Lan Xianxian's dress.

"Eh, Xianxian, it's you?"

The woman sounded particularly surprised.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips weakly.

Her social circle was really small.

However, it made sense. Other than shopping, beauty treatments, and attending banquets, there was really nothing else for the women of high society to do.

Upon hearing the woman's words, the man frowned.

She had thought that this woman's back view was quite beautiful, but she didn't expect it to be this ugly woman.

Lan Xianxian turned around and saw the two of them leaning against each other. Her eyes trembled.

"What a coincidence..."

Before the woman could speak, the man beside her spoke with a dark expression.

"Why are you here? Are you following me? Lan Xianxian, are you shameless?"

Her words made Lan Xianxian's face turn red.

The overwhelming humiliation gradually enveloped her.

"I... didn't?"

Lan Xianxian shook her head in denial.

Seeing how submissive she was, Shao Ziqian's face darkened.

"Get out."

Lan Xianxian's face turned pale. She wanted to say something, but the moment she looked up and met the man's disgusted gaze, she couldn't say a word.

On the other hand, the woman in the man's arms pushed his chest. "Ziqian, don't be like this. She's my sister."

Upon hearing this, Shen Fanxing frowned. Her expressionless face seemed to have frozen over.

This scene was witnessed by Yuan Sichun, who followed closely behind.

"It's precisely because she's your sister that we've suffered so many misunderstandings because of her. It's fine if I'm misunderstood, but what about you? Our engagement has been annulled and you're still pestering me like before. How long do you want me to tolerate her?"

Lan Yingying couldn't bear to see Lan Xianxian's expression. "Alright, alright, stop talking. Xianxian, do you want this dress? If not, let me try it on."

She seemed to be changing the topic, but in reality, everyone's attention was on Lan Xianxian's clothes.

Disgust appeared on Shao Ziqian's face.

Thinking of how he had been bewitched by Lan Xianxian's back view, he felt like he had eaten sh*t.

Lan Yingying had a beautiful face and a voluptuous figure.

Compared to Lan Xian's slender figure and that face that couldn't be seen at all, she looked dejected...

There was no comparison between the two.

Shen Fanxing looked at the man and woman in front of her and sneered.

"Sorry, we've decided to buy this dress."

Seeing Shen Fanxing, Lan Yingying and Shao Ziqian looked at her in confusion.

"Who are you?" Shao Ziqian asked in a low voice.

Shen Fanxing ignored him and turned to Lan Xianxian. "Go change and get them to wrap it up."

After being ignored, Shao Ziqian couldn't help but feel angry. He turned to Lan Xianxian and said coldly,

"This dress doesn't suit you. Take it off and let your sister try it on."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and turned to look at the man whose face had darkened.

"Where are you standing now? Fiancé, ex-fiancé? Or brother-in-law?"

There was nothing wrong with his words, but it embarrassed Shao Ziqian.

Hearing the sarcasm in Shen Fanxing's voice, Lan Yingying sized her up in surprise.

"You... are that perfumer, right? How... how do you know my sister?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "It's fate. Our lives are similar, so we met."

As she spoke, her gaze landed on Yuan Sichun, who was walking towards her. Her eyes were filled with sarcasm.

Were there really that many coincidences?

Why didn't she believe him?

He really wanted to create trouble for her.

Shen Fanxing's words made Lan Yingying's face freeze!

But who didn't know about her past?

She had been cornered by her sister and her fiancé had been snatched away. After that, she had been targeted and suppressed. The few slaps she had given Shen Qianrou at the international award ceremony not long ago had made her famous.

Lan Xianxian's fate was similar to hers?

Lan Yingying glanced at Shen Fanxing and took two steps back. She shivered in Shao Ziqian's embrace.

"Miss Shen, are you... threatening me?"

Shen Fanxing was taken aback by her sudden reaction.

For a moment, she didn't understand what she was doing.

After a few seconds, she reacted and suddenly laughed softly.

"Miss Lan, everyone knows that my so-called sister seduced my ex-fiancé and charmed that man. She even harmed me from time to time. That's why I was so angry that I almost beat her to death! Are you the same? Is that why I'm worried that Lan Xianxian will be like me and almost beat you to death?"

Shen Fanxing emphasized the word 'kill', causing Lan Yingying to break out in cold sweat.

"You... I didn't..."

"Then why did you threaten me just now? Didn't you get the right person?"

Lan Yingying was rendered speechless and she pressed her body against Shao Ziqian's chest.

"I didn't... didn't..."

Before she could finish her sentence, tears streamed down her face.

Shao Ziqian hugged her tightly and glared at Shen Fanxing. "Don't go overboard!"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and asked, "What did I do?"

"You..."

Shao Ziqian choked. She really didn't do anything!

But why was the woman in his arms crying?

"What's wrong, Yingying?"

Yuan Sichun's clear voice sounded, looking ignorant.

"Sichun, you're here." Her unsurprised tone made Shen Fanxing sneer again.

It seemed that she had guessed correctly.

Chapter 877: My Mr Bo

Without looking at Yuan Sichun, Shen Fanxing turned to Lan Xianxian and urged, "Go and change."

Lan Qianqian couldn't ask for more and hurried to the fitting room.

“Yingying, I think this dress is indeed pretty. It should suit you. Why don’t you try it too? Waiter, is there any smaller size for that dress? Give us one.”

The salesperson hurriedly nodded and said, “Yes, we were worried that we would encounter such a situation today, so we specially prepared two sets. Since you’re sisters, I thought that it would be even more stunning if you wore them together.”

A glint flashed across Lan Yingying’s eyes. She wiped her tears and smiled at Yuan Sichun.

The shop assistant brought the brand new clothes over. Lan Yingying held the clothes and walked into the fitting room happily under Shao Ziqian’s dotting gaze.

From Lan Xianxian’s back, she realized that this gown was really beautiful.

It was the kind of outfit that gave off an aura of elegance.

It was a pity that her face and her dejected expression couldn’t support the dress.

She was confident that she would be even more stunning in this gown.

As for Lan Xianxian, so what if she wore the same gown as her?

In the eyes of everyone, she would just be a joke.

Lan Qianqian took off her clothes and changed into her original outfit. When she walked out of the fitting room, Lan Yingying walked out confidently in the same outfit.

However, when she put on an act and waited for the expected praise, she didn’t notice the calmness and awkwardness in their eyes.

“She’s beautiful, Yingying.”

Yuan Sichun’s brain worked the fastest. However, after she said that, the atmosphere in the quiet store became even more awkward. Anyone would feel awkward when hearing such comforting praise.

However, Yuan Sichun immediately turned to Shao Ziqian and asked, “What do you think, Mr. Shao?”

Shao Ziqian smiled at Lan Yingying and nodded. “Of course she’s beautiful.”

Women were sometimes sensitive to compliments from men.

Shao Ziqian’s duplicity made Lan Yingying feel a little disappointed.

She still remembered the shock in Shao Ziqian’s eyes when he stared at Lan Qianqian’s back.

She frowned and turned around. After a while, she turned around and looked at everyone.

“Does the back look good?”

“Yes,” Shao Ziqian said with a smile, but his eyes were on Lan Xianxian.

Lan Xianxian’s figure was slender and exquisite. Her waist looked soft and slender. Her legs were long and slender, her shoulders were thin, and her back was exquisite. Even the curve of her neck was

beautiful. Wearing this modified cheongsam, she looked exquisite, noble, and elegant. She had the classic beauty of an oriental woman.

On the other hand, Lan Yingying's figure was seductive and sexy. Her pair of voluptuous breasts was too eye-catching. When she walked, one could even see her breasts trembling slightly, almost bursting through the fabric on her chest.

She had maintained her figure, but compared to Lan Xianxian, she looked much fatter.

When she wore this cheongsam, not only did she not have any elegance, but she also looked tacky. She looked like a woman from a certain era who specialized in soliciting customers for sex.

Of course, this kind of voluptuous body was naturally what men liked the most.

Yuan Sichun didn't say anything else. If she gave an affirmative answer, she would be included in the consequences. She wasn't that stupid.

Lan Xianxian looked at Lan Yingying quietly and said to the salesperson,

"Sorry, I don't want this..."

Hearing her words, Lan Yingying raised her eyebrows slightly and smiled.

"Don't be like that, Xianxian. It's rare for you to come out to shop. If you like it, buy it. We're sisters. No one will say anything if we wear the same dress. Instead, it will make our relationship look harmonious, right? I believe Mom and Dad will be happy to see us getting along well. Or... do you still mind me being with Ziqian?"

Shao Ziqian's gaze swept towards Lan Xianxian, who was tidying the clothes in her arms. She didn't look up, but her voice was calm.

"I don't mind."

There were no unnecessary words.

For some reason, Shao Ziqian felt suffocated.

At this moment, Yuan Sichun said, "Auntie Bo will be back tomorrow. I plan to hold a welcome party for her the day after tomorrow. Come over and warm up the atmosphere. Xianxian, you will come too, right?"

"..."

"Of course she's going. She's never attended a banquet before. I'll bring her to see the world the day after tomorrow."

Then, he would completely become her foil, making everyone widen their eyes to see the reason why Shao Ziqian chose to abandon Lan Xianxian.

Which man would be willing to marry an ugly woman?

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow at Yuan Sichun and her lips curled into a sarcastic smile.

The welcome banquet.

Ha.

“Shop assistant, wrap up my sister’s gown and put it on my tab.”

Lan Yingying’s imagination was too beautiful. Afraid that Lan Xianxian wouldn’t buy it, she bought it for her.

“No...”

Lan Xianxian was about to reject when Shen Fanxing stopped her.

The shop assistant had already run over to pack the bags.

Not long after, she handed the bag to Lan Xianxian.

Shen Fanxing took the bag and pulled Lan Xianxian towards the door.

Knowing that she couldn’t dissuade Shen Fanxing, Lan Xianxian gave up and put the matter aside.

Anyway, she wouldn’t attend the banquet, let alone wear clothes.

What was Lan Yingying thinking? She wasn’t a fool. She wasn’t stupid enough to be her foil.

“What... what do you want to buy next?” Lan Xianxian asked softly.

“Buy a set of clothes for my Mr. Bo.”

Ever since she called Bo Jinchuan that at the hospital, she liked it.

Her Mr. Bo!

So far, there was nothing more possessive than this.

Shen Fanxing’s answer made Yuan Sichun tense up. When she turned around, Shen Fanxing had already led Lan Xianxian towards the exclusive area for men’s clothing brands.

She frowned and turned to Lan Yingying and Shao Ziqian with a smile.

“You two can continue shopping. I have something else to buy. Let’s have breakfast tonight.”

“Okay. See you tonight.”

—

However, on the way, Shen Fanxing saw Yuan Sichun following her through a decorative mirror.

She narrowed her eyes and gradually stopped in her tracks.

Lan Xianxian was puzzled. “What’s wrong?”

Chapter 878: A Clear Target

Lan Xianxian was confused. “What’s wrong?”

Shen Fanxing's gaze landed on the bag in Lan Xian's hand and she suddenly asked,

"How long have you been learning embroidery?"

Lan Xianxian couldn't understand Shen Fanxing at all.

"I've been learning since I was young..."

When Lan Xianxian said this, her grip on her bag tightened and her brows furrowed. Shen Fanxing caught it and couldn't help but take another look at her.

This lady had a lot of secrets.

"There's still a lot to do this afternoon. Let's not go shopping first."

"Huh? But didn't you say..."

Shen Fanxing smiled and raised an eyebrow at Lan Xianxian. "I think tomorrow is a more suitable day than today."

"..."

Lan Xianxian didn't know what this woman was thinking. What puzzled her even more was what would happen tomorrow. How would she know?

"But what are we doing this afternoon?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and didn't say anything.

At this moment, Yuan Sichun walked over and stood in front of the two of them with her usual impeccable smile.

"What's wrong?"

Lan Xianxian looked up and glanced at her. When she saw the beautiful and generous smile on her face, she quickly lowered her head.

Seeing Lan Xianxian's reaction, Yuan Sichun smiled and brushed her hair. Then, she turned to look at Shen Fanxing with a smile. Her beautiful eyes widened in confusion.

Shen Fanxing smiled and asked,

"Miss Yuan, where are you going?"

Yuan Sichun smiled and said, "I want to go to the men's section to take a look and help my father choose a few clothes."

"Oh, I see." Shen Fanxing nodded in understanding. "Take your time."

Yuan Sichun paused and said, "Aren't you guys shopping too? Why don't you come along?"

"Yes, we have other things to do. We won't shop today."

The smile on Yuan Sichun's face faded. "...Really?"

“Yes, you can... do whatever you want.”

With a smile on her face, Shen Fanxing led Lan Xianxian in the opposite direction.

When the two of them brushed past her, the smile on Yuan Sichun’s face instantly turned cold. She turned to look at their departing backs with a sinister expression.

—

“Where are we going next?”

Lan Xianxian could tell that something was amiss, but she didn’t probe further.

Shen Fanxing turned to look at her and asked, “Aren’t you going to wear the dress your sister bought for you?”

Lan Xianxian’s face paled and she shook her head. “I won’t attend any banquet.”

When the elevator reached the bottom level, she pulled Lan Xianxian out and sneered.

“Do you think you have the final say in this matter? If you say no, that sister of yours will let you off?”

Lan Xianxian was silent.

“It’s not that others will let you off if you don’t provoke them.”

“Then... what should we do?”

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and smiled at her.

“What do you think of your sister in that cheongsam?”

“I...” Lan Qianqian pursed her lips. “I’m... fine.”

Shen Fanxing chuckled and got into the car that was waiting for them.

The car stopped at a studio.

Considering Lan Xianxian’s emotions, the location of the studio she found was a little remote and the front was not big. It looked like business was not good.

Shen Fanxing forced Lan Xianxian to enter. As expected, there was no one in the studio.

There were only three staff members.

When they entered, they bumped into two people resigning from their boss.

“It’s not time for your contract yet.” The young man sitting on the chair held his forehead, looking dispirited and tired.

“We know. We’ll pay the penalty fee.”

The person who seemed to be the boss sneered. “Pay the penalty fee? I don’t know how much your monthly salary is. Where did you get the money to pay the penalty fee?”

One of them was honest and didn't hide anything. "Boss, you must know what you're saying. Why are you asking us in such a strange tone? It's Guangying Media who's poaching us. They're the ones who promised to pay the penalty."

The veins on the boss's forehead popped out. "Do you know who the person-in-charge of Guangying Media is now? Back then, when Liang Chenyi forced you out and you had nowhere to go, have you forgotten? Who took you in? You're so useless. You know it's him, but you still have to suck up to him?!"

The expressions on their faces didn't change at all. "Boss, everyone looks forward. Look at the situation in the shop now. What future is there to speak of? Guangying Media isn't just a movie studio now. Most of the orders there are from A-list celebrities. Many stylists have even become their personal stylists. Moreover, that's the Yuan family's business. The Yuan family has their own entertainment company. It's said that the eldest daughter of the Yuan family is more interested in developing in the mainland. CEO Ou, think about it with your toes. What kind of future is this? If it were you, where would you choose to go?"

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

The eldest daughter of the Yuan family, an entertainment company, and the development of the mainland?

Ha...

"Of course I chose to come to Guangying Media."

An arrogant voice sounded from behind her. Then, a man in a wine-red suit walked in.

She still looked very young.

Her radiant face was full of arrogance and her gaze didn't linger on Shen Fanxing and Lan Xianxian.

Behind her were two men in suits.

"Director Liang."

"Director Liang."

When the two people who were complaining about resigning saw him, they quickly greeted him.

The man nodded with a smile and patted their shoulders.

"Let him go, Senior Brother. Don't delay the future of the young people."

As she spoke, she looked around and chuckled sarcastically.

"Shameless thing, get out!"

The veins on Boss Ou's forehead bulged the moment he saw Director Liang. The hatred in his eyes was obvious.

"Senior Brother, why are you so angry? I just want to take my talent away."

Boss Ou slammed the table and stood up. "I told you to get lost."

The smile on Liang Chenyi's face faded. "I don't want to stay in such a shabby place."

He waved his hand and one of the people behind him placed the silver box on the dressing table. Then, he opened it to reveal a box of Hong Kong banknotes.

"This is Lin Zhao and Zhao Xin's breach of contract. If you still don't let them go, you can consult my lawyer."

The other person behind him stepped forward and adjusted his glasses expressionlessly.

"Mr. Ou, according to..."

"Enough!" Boss Ou didn't let him continue. He growled, "Get out."

Liang Chenyi sneered and turned around with Lin Zhao and Zhao Xin.

However, he stopped halfway and said with a smile, "If Senior Brother is short of money, you can hire someone else. As for the liquidated damages, Guangying Media can afford it... Oh, and I'm getting married to Zimo next month. I sincerely invite Senior Brother to our wedding."

Boss Ou clenched his fists tightly. He was on the verge of exploding.

However, Liang Chenyi didn't linger and left with his men.

Chapter 879: Sharp Blade

Shen Fanxing had already turned around to look at the photos hanging in the corridor. Liang Chenyi's gaze swept past her before landing on Lan Xianxian, who had her head lowered and was wearing a cotton shirt. He sneered and left without looking back.

Seeing this, Lan Xianxian felt a little awkward. She tugged at Shen Fanxing's shirt, hinting for her to leave.

However, Shen Fanxing pulled her in.

Boss Ou pinched his eyebrows and glanced at them before sitting down dejectedly.

"It's closed now. Please go elsewhere."

Shen Fanxing said nonchalantly, "Before we came in, the sign on your door said that you're open for business. There's no reason to chase customers away after coming in, if you're not afraid of complaints."

Hearing this, the man looked up at her.

Shen Fanxing pulled Lan Xianxian towards her.

"soften the bangs on her forehead. Don't want them anymore. You can decide what to do next."

Hearing Shen Fanxing's words, Lan Xianxian panicked. "No... no."

In the end, Shen Fanxing pressed her against the chair and said, "Trust me, as an equivalent exchange, I won't harm you."

"What... equivalent exchange?"

Shen Fanxing smiled faintly and pressed her forehead. "Didn't Old Master ask you to accompany me today because of this?"

"?"

"Alright, don't move. Let the stylist do your hair. You're already like this anyway. You can't be too bad."

"..."

Shen Fanxing's words made Lan Xianxian's heart sink.

She was determined to go all out.

Boss Ou's lips twitched. Had he agreed to do it?

He was just talking to himself?!

Also, why was this woman so vicious?

At this moment, Shen Fanxing looked up at Boss Ou and said decisively,

"I'll leave it to you."

Looking at each other up close, Boss Ou's eyes froze. "You are..."

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow at him.

He didn't say anything else and lifted her bangs. When he saw the red birthmark, he paused and looked at Shen Fanxing. "Are you sure you want to do that?"

"I'm sure."

Shen Fanxing said calmly as she walked to the resting area. She picked a book and started reading.

Boss Ou looked at Lan Xianxian. He could tell that she was feeling inferior and nervous. He couldn't help but say,

"You don't have to feel so inferior. Some people are just skin and bones. They're ugly. If they can live openly, why can't you?"

Lan Qianqian didn't say anything. That birthmark had caused her to feel inferior for more than twenty years. It wasn't something that could be explained with a few words.

Boss Ou had already started to comb her hair. "I don't deny that a beautiful face can give people confidence. I don't have the ability to beautify a person's heart, but beautifying a face isn't difficult for me."

After some time, Shen Fanxing walked to Lan Xianxian with a set of clothes in her hand.

When Boss Ou saw the dress, his dark eyes lit up.

Shen Fanxing placed her fair hand on her chin and looked around. Her fair forehead was exposed. In a place with sufficient light, one could even see the glow on her forehead.

After taking off her black-framed glasses, she had a pair of beautiful almond-shaped eyes. They were dark and bright, and her facial features were gentle and beautiful. Due to her low self-esteem over the years, she had become quiet and elegant.

“Not bad.”

Lan Xianxian couldn't even look at the mirror.

Shen Fanxing handed the dress to the stylist and said, “Please help her put it on.”

Boss Ou nodded and led Lan Qianqian into the changing room.

Not long after, the door to the changing room opened.

Lan Xianxian appeared in front of Shen Fanxing in a classic red dress. Her face and birthmark were the same, but the feeling she had when she was trying on clothes at the mall returned.

The temperament that had settled into her bones was really a wonderful thing.

Now that she had changed into an ancient red dress, the red birthmark on her forehead didn't seem so eye-catching anymore. Instead, it had become a symbol and a unique beauty.

Shen Fanxing smiled in satisfaction. In the end, Boss Ou simply tucked her hair behind her head.

From the beginning to the end, Lan Xianxian sat there nervously, not daring to look at the mirror.

Shen Fanxing didn't insist and got Lan Xianxian to go on stage. She borrowed a camera from Boss Ou and studied it for a while before looking up at Lan Xianxian.

She took a few photos from a few angles.

She lowered her head and closed her eyes. Occasionally, she would look up at the camera in panic...

Boss Ou had been staring at Lan Qianqian from the start. Now that Shen Fanxing had taken a few photos like a professional photographer, he hurried to her.

When he saw the photo in Shen Fanxing's camera, his brown eyes were filled with amazement.

“Oh my god... It's really perfect.”

Lan Qianqian's heart skipped a beat. She gathered her courage to take a look and was stunned.

“This...”

The three of them huddled together, looking at the tiny camera screen.

Boss Ou saw Lan Xianxian's shock clearly. A smile appeared on his handsome face as he pointed at the photo. He looked at Lan Xianxian and said softly,

“You look like you're shy and flustered when you see your husband.”

Lan Xianxian's bright eyes turned and met Boss Ou's eyes. She looked away in a panic.

The scene of the wedding night was simply too vivid.

Boss Ou's lips twitched and he smiled.

Shen Fanxing looked at the two of them and couldn't help but smile.

"Is she pretty?"

Shen Fanxing asked Lan Xianxian.

Lan Xianxian's gaze landed on the camera again. Although she didn't say anything, her eyes lit up.

She returned the camera to Boss Ou and said,

"Mr. Ou Ximing, do you want to cooperate?"

Boss Ou looked up abruptly. "How do you know my name?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and looked at him meaningfully.

"Have you forgotten your past glory?"

Ou Ximing's expression froze.

This sentence contained too many meanings.

Firstly, he had once been glorious. The dazzling era had passed.

Secondly, just because he was once glorious didn't mean that he wouldn't shine again in the future.

He understood the meaning behind Shen Fanxing's words.

Recalling Liang Chenyi's humiliation and arrogance, Ou Ximing clenched his fists.

"How do you want to cooperate?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "You should know that I have an entertainment company under my name. It's in University."

When she finished speaking, Ou Ximing looked up at her and said, "Okay."

Lan Xianxian was shocked as she watched from the side.

He had only dragged her to a random studio, but in the blink of an eye, he had hired a stylist for his company.

Did this woman have to be so... strong?

Shen Fanxing also felt that she had gained a lot today.

Not only had he identified the enemy, but he had also kept a sharp blade.

In addition...

...

Chapter 880: Disgusted

In addition...

She looked at Lan Xianxian and smiled. She even got an ugly duckling.

Lan Xianxian felt uncomfortable under Shen Fanxing's smile. She felt like a prey targeted by a fox.

Shen Fanxing and Ou Ximing exchanged contact details. Before she left, she asked him to come over the day after tomorrow to style Lan Xianxian.

Even when she got into the car, Lan Xianxian was still confused.

"Why... why are you helping me?" Lan Xianxian took a long time to react and couldn't help but feel nervous.

Shen Fanxing glanced at her and said, "I'm just helping myself."

"Huh?"

Shen Fanxing sighed and smirked. "Someone wants to make a fool of me through you. I naturally don't want her to succeed."

"You mean... the eldest daughter of the Yuan family? Why is she..."

"My fiancé was stolen by my 'sister'..."

Lan Qianqian was surprised.

Shen Fanxing curled her lips and stared straight ahead.

"The scene where I bumped into your sister at the mall today was just her trying to disgust me."

"... Then why must I attend the banquet the day after tomorrow?"

"Because I want to disgust her."

Lan Xianxian's face darkened. "Your words are really unpleasant."

Shen Fanxing chuckled softly.

Looking at the time, Shen Fanxing took out her phone and called Bo Jinchuan.

At this moment, Bo Jinchuan was in the middle of a meeting.

Seeing Shen Fanxing's call, she answered it without hesitation.

Although today's meeting was as serious as the previous ones, there was an inexplicable sense of relief.

She didn't know why the CEO was here today, but from his subtle tone, she could tell that he was in a good mood today.

Especially when he answered the call, his usually cold face looked like a spring breeze. The snow melted and flowers bloomed.

"What's wrong?"

“Hey, don’t pick me up. I’m going back.”

Bo Jinchuan was silent for a while before asking, “What did you buy?”

The higher-ups looked at each other. Who cared?

Shen Fanxing replied calmly, “I didn’t buy anything.”

“... ..”

Shen Fanxing felt a long silence.

However, only everyone in the conference room knew that the silence was murderous.

They could even feel a cold wind whistling past the conference room. The snow was falling and the weather was freezing.

What had happened in such a short span of time?!

Everyone’s gaze landed on Yu Song.

Yu Song’s lips twitched. He placed his hand on the conference table and touched his face.

Accompanying a king was like accompanying a tiger.

She wondered what Miss Fanxing had told Master.

With Master’s temper, he might accidentally step on a lightning bolt and explode on the spot!

There was no response from Assistant Yu, but the higher-ups swallowed their saliva when they saw his hopeless expression.

What happened next...

Oh no.

“Are you busy? I won’t disturb you then. I have something to do next. Good luck.”

With that, Shen Fanxing hung up.

Then, everyone in the conference room was terrified.

They watched as their boss spoke the entire time. Then, he slowly removed his phone from his ear.

He placed it on the table.

!!!

What did that mean?

Their superior had been hung up on!

Oh my god, who was the other party?

Could he not harm them?!

The other party wanted to ascend to heaven!

The atmosphere in the conference room was suffocating.

None of them dared to breathe loudly.

Bo Jinchuan's face was cold as he stared at his phone with his dark eyes. His gaze was so light that he wished he could disappear.

They also wanted to disappear on the spot.

But the meeting was only halfway through.

Bo Jinchuan picked up a pen and scanned the crowd. Everyone froze instantly.

"Continue."

His handsome face was expressionless as usual.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief. Yu Song said,

"Next, the administrative department will summarize the work and suggestions for future development."

The head of the administrative department took a deep breath and picked up the document. Just as he stood up, he heard a click from the main seat. He was so frightened that he sat down again.

Everyone looked over and gasped instantly.

The pen in Boss's hand was broken.

How angry must he be to break the pen without batting an eyelid?

Yu Song was even more shocked.

The ink from the broken pen splattered on Bo Jinchuan's suit, and the sleeves of his white shirt were stained.

One was black and the other was white. They were blinding.

How could someone like Master, who couldn't tolerate any flaws, tolerate this?

Although she wasn't a clean freak, her meticulous attitude was no different from a clean freak.

Yu Song stood up quickly and looked at the stain on Bo Jinchuan's sleeve.

"Sir, do you want to go to the office to change..."

Bo Jinchuan stared at the ink on his sleeve for a long time before rubbing it.

The ink on his sleeves had yet to dry.

"It's fine. Continue."

"..."

“...”

No one knew what their boss was thinking.

Most people knew that when ink was spilled on one's body, one would definitely not rub it when it was dry, right?

Boss definitely knew about such common sense.

What was she thinking?

Yu Song was also completely confused as he looked at the head of the administrative department.

The Head of Administration stood up shakily from his seat again.

...

“Ah, stop at a mall later.”

In the car, Shen Fanxing suddenly informed the chauffeur.

A few minutes later, the car stopped.

“Give me a moment.”

Shen Fanxing informed Lan Xianxian and got out of the car. A few minutes later, she came out of the mall with a bag in her hand.

“What did you buy?” Lan Xianxian asked curiously.

Shen Fanxing opened the bag and showed it to her.

“This is...”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and said, “Weapon.”

“...”

Lan Xianxian didn't understand, but her gaze landed on Shen Fanxing's face. Her almond-shaped eyes were filled with doubt, envy and yearning.

“Why are you looking at me like that?” asked Shen Fanxing as she kept the bag.

Lan Xianxian's expression wavered and she exhaled softly. “... I think you're amazing and smart. Sometimes, I don't even know what you're thinking.”

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and said, “I only want you to teach me how to embroider in the shortest time possible.”

Lan Xianxian shook her head and said, “It's impossible to learn embroidery in the shortest time possible.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and looked at her calmly.

“Didn't you just say that I'm very smart?”

