

Chapter 91: You'll Attend the Event Together With Us

Shen Fanxing's voice resounded loudly, brimming with sharpness and coldness.

Shen Qianrou stiffened a little.

"Sister, I apologize on behalf of my fans..."

"Then hurry up and help your fans with the compensation that they paid for my car."

Shen Qianrou said through gritted teeth, "That's what I should do."

How much did Lan Yun Entertainment have to compensate for the car incident?

Even though Shen Fanxing's car wasn't worth much, it still made Shen Qianrou uncomfortable.

"Alright, since Qianrou doesn't want to pursue the matter, let's put it behind us for now."

Jiang Rongrong, who had been sitting, suddenly spoke up. But Shen Fanxing didn't even spare her a glance.

She was really cold and callous.

Jiang Rongrong's eyes surveyed Shen Fanxing sharp and she narrowed her eyes. She continued,

"But you have to remember not to let anything like this happen again. Qianrou is now Lan Yun Entertainment's artiste. Currently, the company can't afford to play games with you anymore!"

The development of domestic entertainment companies was already a little awkward.

There was a major entertainment company, Aurora International located in the capital city. It was owned by the Xia family.

Another huge entertainment company Ocean Entertainment, was founded by international award-winning actor, Li Yufeng who was from Fu City.

The rest of the entertainment companies could only survive on the crumbs left by these two major players.

Whenever a company began to groom an artiste with potential, these artistes would undoubtedly choose to terminate the contract and jump ship to either of these two companies.

As the two most influential and powerful entertainment companies in the country, they possessed infinite funds and resources.

Lan Yun Entertainment's most notable artiste was Qianrou. And the reason the company had survived till now, was mainly due to the penalty fee paid by previous artistes for breaching their contracts.

Lan Yun Entertainment couldn't afford to fork out any more money.

However, Shen Fanxing didn't care about Lan Yun Entertainment at all.

Even if she held 15 percent of Lan Yun Entertainment's shares.

Grandpa had promised her mother 10% of the shares when her mother first married into the Shen family.

After her mother's death, Shen Defan had wanted to transfer her mother's shares to Yang Liwei. It was Grandpa who stopped him and added five percent of Shen Defan's shares in addition to her mother's original shares.

It was a form of compensation!

If she could choose, why would she want this as compensation?

Even though she held Lan Yun Entertainment's shares, after all these years, the company had nothing to do with her.

Jiang Rongrong was upset by how indifferent Shen Fanxing was.

Other than smashing Qianrou's car in a fit of anger, it also caused a dent in Qianrou's reputation. It even resulted in the company losing a huge sum of unnecessary money!

The company was what Jiang Rongrong valued the most. And just this incident alone had made things much worse in a bad situation.

But it wasn't the time to settle scores now.

Besides, Shen Fanxing wouldn't be able to afford to settle the scores with them!

Even though the public relations company that Shen Fanxing had worked for had made a name in Ping Cheng City, it was practically impossible for it to produce amazing results overnight.

Jiang Rongrong's intelligent eyes glinted slyly.

Ultimately... Shen Fanxing was still a part of the Shen family!

"It's rare for you to make a trip home. Since you're here, I'll let you know something. This Friday night, there is an official ceremony for the young master of the Bo family to officially take over as the global CEO of the Bo Consortium. You have to be there with us too!"

Shen Qianrou bowed her head and bit her lips lightly. Her expression was unreadable.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow in response.

Friday again?

However—

She settled back lightly against the seat and turned her head to look at Jiang Rongrong. Her eyes narrowed slightly.

"Why do you want me to attend this time? Aren't you afraid that I'll disgrace the Shen family?"

Jiang Rongrong's face fell but she trudged on,

"You're a daughter of the family. You certainly can attend an event like this."

“Shen Qianrou is enough to represent the Shen family.”

replied Shen Fanxing coldly as she stood up.

“I’m going to look for Grandpa.”

“Sister...” Shen Qianrou started to panic.

“Fanxing, do you really intend to continue disappointing Grandma?”

Chapter 92: Things Will Get Better

Shen Fanxing was about to leave when Jiang Rongrong’s solemn and heavy voice sounded.

She halted her footsteps.

She looked towards Jiang Rongrong in surprise, only to see the latter watching her. Her face was full of sorrow and disappointment.

She could vaguely remember a time when the old lady had doted on her too.

But eventually—

when the time arrived and decisions had to be made based on interests...

When someone else could coax and utter sweeter words more than her...

When all she could do was to quietly watch them having fun as a family while she hid in a corner...

All of them were all slowly distancing themselves from her!

Initially, she only wanted to be quiet about her grievances so as to salvage any remaining kinship. Yet, she ended up in such a pathetic state!

She was really disappointed...

Nobody was more disappointed than her.

She had never imagined that kinship and love could be stolen...

“It’s what you have thought. No matter how much I’ve done, I’m still in the wrong. Even if I didn’t do anything, I’m still wrong. In your eyes, there’s nothing else but disappointment.”

After saying that, Shen Fanxing walked towards the backyard.

According to Grandpa’s routine, he should be in the backyard right now.

Gazing at the plain residence before her, Shen Fanxing slowed down her footsteps.

Grandpa had always been a composed man with hardly any desires. He was never one to seek power or to fight for anything with anyone. He would accept the circumstances as it were.

Otherwise, Grandma would not be the one who took over the reins of the company eventually.

Grandma’s competitiveness could be considered as complementing Grandpa’s lack of ambition.

Opening the door, she saw a servant tidying the house. Upon seeing Shen Fanxing, the servant hesitated before snapping to her senses.

“Missy, you’re finally back! Old Master misses you so much!”

Shen Fanxing managed a tiny smile and nodded lightly.

“Is Grandpa resting?”

“Fanxing? Is Fanxing here?”

A raspy and urgent voice sounded from within.

Shen Fanxing turned around and walked into the room. The curtains were drawn.

Looking at the white-haired old man who was lying on the bed, Shen Fanxing walked in with her eyes on the floor.

“Grandpa,” said Shen Fanxing as she stood by the bed.

Shen Shanghua looked up at Shen Fanxing. Seeing how fresh and energetic she looked, he smiled at her happily.

“I haven’t seen you in such a long while...”

Shen Fanxing bent and sat down as she muttered, “Sorry, Grandpa.”

Shen Shanghua patted her hand lightly and gave a deep sigh.

“I’ve heard about your relationship with Su Heng. Have you put it behind you?”

A tinge of bitterness flashed across Shen Fanxing’s face. She held Shen Shanghua’s dry, wrinkled hand lightly and said in a light voice, “

“In the eight years I’ve known Su Heng, I never expected things to end up like this... He caught me off guard, I didn’t have any defenses up...”

“Grandpa, do you know what that feels like? It’s like... I thought he was my wide expanse of flat land, but I tripped and suddenly one day... The only thing I can do now is to prevent myself from falling and being hurt even more.”

“I can’t put everything behind me. I’m the one being betrayed! Forgive me, Grandpa. I can’t accept this nor take it lying down. I can’t forgive Su Heng and Shen Qianrou!”

Shen Fanxing’s eyes reddened slightly. Only in front of this old man could she display her vulnerability!

It was rare for Shen Shanghua to see such a helpless yet sharp Shen Fanxing, His face was full of pity and his heart went out to her.

“Fanxing, you’re a smart and outstanding child. You deserve someone better! Since Su Heng is this kind of man, it’s good to give up on him early.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, “I know.”

Shen Shanghua said kindly, "Don't be too sad, Fanxing. Things will get better eventually."

Chapter 93: If Qianrou Likes It, You Should Give It to Her...

She deserved someone better?

She couldn't even hold on to Su Heng, how could she have someone better?

Even though she understood that Grandpa was trying to comfort her, Shen Fanxing's heart still trembled.

A face instantly appeared in her mind.

Recalling the deep kiss by the lake last night, her lips felt slightly heated. The man's breath on her face felt like a warm breeze, scorching her face.

Shen Fanxing's lashes fluttered slightly as she tried to hide the blush on her face.

Shen Shanghua's sharp eyes noticed the unusual shyness on the lady's face and his eyes crinkled.

"Lass, do you have someone you like..."

Before she could even finish speaking, the curtains in the room were lifted with a loud 'swish'. Shen Qianrou appeared as she held Jiang Rongrong's arm. Both of their gazes trailed to the bed.

"Grandpa, you look good today!"

Shen Qianrou glanced at the faint smile on Shen Shanghua's face and said happily. Her voice was sweet and pleasant.

"Of course I'm happy because Fanxing is back to visit me," said Shen Shanghua calmly. His face lit up with a faint smile. It was obvious that he didn't have any hard feelings for Shen Qianrou.

The corners of Shen Fanxing's mouth twitched.

"Sister!"

Shen Qianrou suddenly called her name, before she released Jiang Rongrong's arm. She then walked to the bed with the box in her hand'.

"This is the dress that Grandma requested from me. It's for you!"

Grandma requested it from Shen Qianrou...

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips tightly as bitterness surged in her heart.

"Fanxing, Qianrou likes the necklace on your neck. Give it to her."

"Fanxing, Qianrou likes the dress in your wardrobe. Let her have it."

"Fanxing, Qianrou likes to play the piano. You shouldn't attend the competition."

"Fanxing, since Su Heng and Qianrou like each other, there is no happiness if you force it. Allow the both of them to be together."

Her endurance had resulted in them going from bad to worse. At last, it led to a point where they felt that she giving up everything was expected and right.

Until her hands were finally emptied by them and there was nothing left,

In turn, she would have to accept their charity.

Such irony...

"I bought this dress but I haven't worn it. Grandma wants me to give it to you. Sister, shall we go to the event together on Friday night? Look, it suits you well, doesn't it?"

Shen Qianrou commented happily as she opened the box and took out the gown.

It was a long black gown.

The hem was fluffy while... the collar and waist of the gown were covered with sparkling sequins. The web-like material produced a translucent effect, and it felt like one could glimpse everything from her collarbone to her chest.

It was an old-fashioned gown which was inappropriate and tacky.

She really wondered where Shen Qianrou got this gown from.

Was she preparing to humiliate her in advance?

Even at a nightclub, nobody would have picked a dress like this. Yet, she had deliberately offered her the gown. It looked as though she had done a generous and wonderful deed in front of Grandpa and Grandma.

Su Heng had bought a dress for her that cost three million yuan at New World Shopping Mall yesterday.

If she were to accept this gown, she would look even worse than weeds and be mocked by everyone.

Such a cheap-looking gown would definitely be a huge joke amongst the guests at the event.

Shen Qianrou really took the effort to use every available opportunity to provoke her.

Shen Fanxing's eyes were full of sarcasm. She rose and pushed away the gown that Shen Qianrou had offered.

"Keep your generosity. I didn't say I'm going with you."

Chapter 94: You're Too Much!

"Sister..."

Upon hearing Shen Fanxing's words, Shen Qianrou paused as sadness flashed across her face.

Feeling a little helpless, Shen Qianrou turned her head to steal a glance at Jiang Rongrong. Then she said softly, "Sister, you don't like this dress? It's okay, I have others... Grandma has followed you all the way here. How could you bear to disappoint her?"

Shen Qianrou's voice was meek and soft, and Jiang Rongrong's face fell.

“Fanxing, how long do you want to be angry with me? I’m merely asking you to attend an event. Are you expecting me to kneel and beg?”

Shen Fanxing’s eyes were brimming with contempt.

“I don’t understand something. In the past six years, I have never attended any events on behalf of the family. What happened today? Why would you even think of kneeling and begging?”

“You... you really are atrocious and rude!” Jiang Rongrong yelled, her murky but intelligent eyes flashed with anger.

“Alright, enough!”

Shen Shanghua interrupted the sudden change in atmosphere resignedly. He went silent for a while before turning to Shen Fanxing.

“It’s rare for you to have such an opportunity. Instead of staying home, why don’t you just go out and have fun?”

“You only know how to work... The event this time is going to be a huge one. Given the Bo family’s connections, getting to know a few people will help to boost your career development...”

“Yes, Sister! Not everyone can attend the event held by the Bo Consortium...”

“I didn’t say I’m not going!”

Shen Fanxing interrupted Shen Qianrou’s pretense impatiently.

“I merely have no wish to attend the event with you. Grandpa, I shall not disturb your rest. I’ll come back to visit you when I have the time.”

Finishing her sentence, Shen Fanxing marched out of the room without sparing anyone a glance.

“Sister!”

“Alright, don’t chase after her!”

Shen Qianrou didn’t give up and wanted to chase after her, only to be chided by Jiang Rongrong.

“But Grandma, Sister...”

Jiang Rongrong glared at her and said, “As long as she attends the event, it’s fine! I’ll get someone to block her from entering. Su Heng, you and her shall go in together. Then nobody will notice anything amiss!”

Shen Qianrou heaved a sigh of relief and said, “I’ll send Sister off!”

She stuffed the gown hastily into the box before running out with it in her arms.

Jiang Rongrong pressed her lips and decided to let her be.

She had planned to have a meal with the Su family to fix the engagement date for Su Heng and Qianrou. However with the incidents plaguing Lan Yun Entertainment and Qianrou getting implicated, she didn’t have the energy nor time to carry out her plan!

Everyone in Ping Cheng City still thought that Su Heng's fiancée was Shen Fanxing!

If Qianrou and Su Heng appeared in an intimate manner during the event, it wouldn't be good for Qianrou's reputation if the reporters detect anything fishy.

Lan Yun Entertainment couldn't afford to be in trouble again. She had to be more careful!

"Jiang Rongrong, you..."

Shen Shanghua started coughing violently.

"You're too much! You got Fanxing to attend the event because you want her to shield Su Heng and Qianrou? You... Fanxing is your biological granddaughter too! Do you still have a heart?"

"Since she's my granddaughter, she should be more understanding! I'm only asking her to attend the event with the both of them. How have I gone overboard?"

Chapter 95: Using Her to Protect the Both of Them

Shen Shanghua sat up and berated her agitatedly, "You obviously knew... you knew that Fanxing has just broken up with Su Heng! As for Qianrou, she can like anyone she wants. Why does it have to be Su Heng? Fanxing's fiance hooked up with her own sister, how could she be understanding about this?"

"Not only did you not comfort her, but you even want to use her to protect the two of them. You... you..." He coughed badly due to agitation.

Shen Shanghua was obviously enraged and the more he spoke, the more his heart ached for Shen Fanxing.

"Su Heng's heart isn't with her. It's a matter of time before he becomes our son-in-law. Fanxing will have to face this sooner or later. Qianrou is her younger sister and Su Heng will be her brother-in-law. The outcome has been decided. So what if I make this decision or not? I'm her grandmother. I'll give her a hand since she can't put the matter behind her! I'm not afraid of being the bad guy!"

"You..."

"Alright! You need to get some rest. Don't bother with anything!"

Jiang Rongrong interrupted Shen Shanghua forcefully before he could protest any longer. She then turned on her heel and left the room swiftly.

Shen Fanxing didn't linger in the house and strode to the main door.

"Sister, hold on."

Shen Qianrou's voice sounded from behind. Shen Fanxing didn't halt and stepped out of the iron gates.

An old locust tree stood at the entrance of the Shen Family mansion.

When Shen Fanxing passed by the tree, Shen Qianrou caught up with her and blocked her path.

Her vulnerable and meek facade had vanished.

Her lips curled with contempt as she studied Shen Fanxing.

“Sister, why are you in such a hurry to leave? It’s rare for you to make a trip back home.”

She emphasized the word “home”.

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes as she turned forbidding and icy.

“Are you feeling a sense of accomplishment by flaunting how you have stolen from me?”

“Sister, what are you talking about? The Shen family is right here. You can come back anytime you want. Nobody will stop you. Don’t worry, I won’t be staying here for long...”

Shen Qianrou paused before chuckling softly.

“After the event on Friday, Daddy will arrange for our family to have a meal with Uncle and Aunt Su. We will also fix our wedding date on that day, so you don’t have to be wary of me in future. I’ll be marrying into the Su family soon and I won’t be staying long in this family...”

Her words stabbed Shen Fanxing in her heart.

They are fixing a date for the wedding?

Was she that eager?

Indeed...

How wonderful...

Despite her knowing that it was impossible between her and Su Heng, she couldn’t be totally indifferent.

Su Heng was after all, the man she had once thought that she would entrust the rest of her life to.

Even so, Shen Fanxing’s expression remained impassive and composed.

Really, it wasn’t that difficult to bear anymore.

She knew that it would take time for her to get over and forget the eight years of relationship.

But really... she didn’t find it as difficult as she had imagined.

“If you’re done showing off, can you move away?”

Shen Qianrou’s eyes gleamed. Shen Fanxing’s nonchalant expression and reaction had infuriated her.

She did not budge, so Shen Fanxing pushed her aside.

Shen Qianrou stumbled and managed to grab hold of a tree branch in time.

She gnashed her teeth and hissed, “Do you know why Grandma wants you to attend the event?”

Shen Qianrou scrambled after Shen Fanxing again and stood in front of her.

Shen Fanxing frowned and gave her a piercing look.

“That’s because my relationship with Brother Heng hasn’t been announced. So we can’t be exposed to the media. That’s why Grandma suggested that you should attend together with us! With my sister appearing together with my fiancée and me, my relationship with Brother Heng will not be exposed!”

Chapter 96: Such a Cruel Idea

Shen Fanxing’s eyes widened and she felt her strength being sucked away in an instant.

“Fanxing, do you really intend to disappoint Grandma forever?”

Jiang Rongrong’s heartbroken voice rang in her mind, and earlier on, she had been shaken for a moment.

Thinking of how she was still her grandmother, and she felt sad as she recalled her past actions.

It turned out that she had wasted her sentimental feelings again.

“This gown is indeed what Grandma has requested from me. Since I’ve decided to give it to you, it means that I don’t want it! Although the style is a little old, it’s fine since you’re two years older than me. This dress is after all from an international brand. Here you go!”

Shen Qianrou shot her a look of disdain before she stuffed the box into Shen Fanxing’s arms.

Shen Fanxing took a step back and slapped the box away.

The sparkling black gown fell to the ground.

“You...” Shen Qianrou hissed.

Shen Fanxing radiated coldness and her face was detached and forbidding.

“I have not fallen to the point where I need your charity! Shen Qianrou, stop testing my patience...”

“Qianrou, Fanxing, what are the both of you doing?”

Su Heng’s anxious voice sounded. The next moment, Shen Fanxing looked up and saw him striding over.

His gaze darted to the fallen gown on the ground. Subconsciously, he pulled Shen Qianrou into his embrace.

“What’s the matter?”

“Brother Heng...”

Shen Qianrou mumbled meekly, and her beautiful face displayed helplessness and fragility. In the end, she hesitated as though her words were choked. She then buried her head in Su Heng’s embrace with tears welling in her eyes.

Her gentle, fragile beauty made one’s heart ache. Even though she didn’t utter a word, anyone would jump to the conclusion that—

Shen Qianrou was so innocent, frail and kind. Yet, she was crying. The strong-headed, overbearing and haughty Shen Fanxing must have bullied her!

Lately, Shen Fanxing had been familiar with Su Heng's expressions.

Disappointment, reproach, helplessness and disbelief.

Shen Fanxing curled her lips into a mocking smile.

"Fanxing, you... can't you just sit down and have a good chat?"

He had witnessed how she had pushed away the box that Qianrou had given her.

Shen Fanxing's gaze penetrated Su Heng coldly. Her heart was filled with bitterness, but her smile remained cold and contemptuous.

What should they chat about?

Should she talk about how the two of them had betrayed her? And that she still had to cover up for them in public?

Was she that stupid?

Was she that foolish enough to let them manipulate and use her like that?

And it was so cruel!

In the end, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but laugh sarcastically at Su Heng.

Though she was smiling, there was no happiness in her eyes.

"Disgusting!"

Shen Fanxing's eyes gleamed with disdain.

It jolted Su Heng's heart violently before his heart plummeted abruptly. His chest jerked with pain.

He moved his lips wordlessly. He knew what his heart had wanted him to say!

Yet, the trembling body and her sobs in his embrace caused him to swallow the unformed words.

In the end, he watched as Shen Fanxing brushed past them.

A cool breeze swept past them as the woman in white departed in the blink of an eye.

He had noticed her the moment he saw her today.

Shen Fanxing was dressed in a style he had never seen before.

She wore a white dress and it revealed her slender and straight legs.

It turned out that someone as strict and rigid as her, could still display her hidden alluring femininity.

Su Heng's thoughts were heavy and complicated.

Chapter 97: Give Her Time to Adapt

Shen Fanxing's expression had betrayed how hurt she was. And that appeased Shen Qianrou's anger as she smirked.

But when she looked up at Su Heng once again, she faked the same sorrowful expression.

"Brother Heng, Sister..."

Her words got choked, conveying how helpless and sad she was.

No words were needed.

Su Heng felt as if his heart was being squeezed. He lowered his gaze to Shen Qianrou's teary face and wiped her tears away.

"Let's give her more time. I'll think of ways to make it up to her..."

Shen Qianrou bit her lips and nodded.

After being silent for a while, she said,

"I wonder how Sister came here today. Brother Heng, let's send her home..."

Su Heng glanced at her before he nodded with a gentle smile.

They turned around and attempted to chase after Shen Fanxing. From a distance, they spotted a chauffeur in a well-ironed suit opening the car door for her before carefully ushering her into the car.

Shen Qianrou and Su Heng halted in their tracks and stared at the sight with doubt.

When Su Heng reached, he had glimpsed the Bentley.

Initially, he thought that it was the Shen family's car. Apparently it was not.

"Brother Heng, Sister has really... saved up a lot these few years..."

Yesterday, she smashed an eight million yuan car yesterday. Today, she was seen in a Bentley Continental which cost around seven million yuan.

Coupled with the online war, Shen Fanxing had spent more than 20 million yuan within two days.

How could the Su corporation pay her such a high salary?

Even with her public relations company, how is it possible for her to have that much money?

Or was it that mysterious man?

Su Heng frowned, deep in thought.

Where did Fanxing get the money from?

Shen Qianrou bit her lips indignantly as she watched the Bentley leave their sight.

After a while, she felt more at ease.

Forget it. That mysterious man must be just another wealthy man.

Ping Cheng City lacked everything but wealthy people!

She was delighted that Shen Fanxing had given up on herself.

...

In the car, the chauffeur glanced at the woman sitting behind through the rearview mirror.

Her head was turned slightly to the side as she gazed blankly out of the car window. She was overly quiet and expressionless.

Despite that, he could feel the coldness and sadness emanating from her.

After hesitating, he asked,

“Ms Shen, shall we return to Grand View Manor or do you want to go somewhere else to... relax?”

Relax?

Shen Fanxing blinked and went silent for a while before saying softly,

“Let’s make a trip to the supermarket first and then to the Children’s Welfare Institute.”

She seemed a little dazed. That was where her mother grew up.

“Okay.”

...

It was afternoon at the Bo Consortium.

Young Master Yin Ruijue had failed to contact Bo Jinchuan. So he went directly to the company.

“Brother Bo, I know it’s not easy for you, but you have to know the balance between work and rest. Tonight, let’s have a gathering at Green Jade Entertainment Club!”

Bo Jinchuan didn’t even look up.

Yin Ruijue sat on the sofa with his legs crossed. His good-looking face coupled with a hedonistic aura made him irresistible to countless women.

“You’ve been back for so many days. I’ve planned gatherings for you time and time again. But you have turned me down repeatedly. Now that I’m personally here, you’re not going to reject me, are you? You have to give yourself some time to breathe, right?”

Give himself time to breathe?

Recalling Shen Fanxing’s hasty departure last night, he felt that he should give her some time to adapt indeed.

She wouldn’t want to see him immediately.

“Alright, let’s meet tonight.”

Chapter 98: Unwell

Shen Fanxing stayed at the welfare institute for the whole afternoon.

This was a place she would always visit whenever she had the time.

That was because this was the only place she could still find a shadow of her mother.

Shen Fanxing pressed her chest with her palm as she sat in the garden. Her aloof-looking eyes were filled with sadness.

She thought that she had froze all her feelings. But she hadn't expected that her family would still have the ability to hurt her.

Why was her family so cold and callous?

Shen Fanxing smiled bitterly before taking a deep breath and stood up.

In the institute cafeteria...

Out of habit, Shen Fanxing gazed at a corner as what she had always done. A teacher sat with a boy, and she was coaxing him to eat.

"Linlin, you have to eat more every day so that Mommy will not feel sorry for you. She has always wanted to see you. The last time she heard that you didn't eat well, she cried for a long time."

At that moment, the thin and frail boy widened his mouth and forced a mouthful of rice into his mouth.

The child seemed to be about three years old. Even though he was still a child, one could tell that he would be handsome in the future.

His large eyes were clear and bright, but the occasional blinking movement of his eyes was sluggish.

A good-looking boy like him couldn't see anything with his eyes.

According to the director of the institute, this child was given birth by a woman in prison...

Shen Fanxing spent the afternoon playing with the children. The weather in spring was perfect, and children loved to play with water outdoors.

A child pretended that he needed to wash his hands after playing with sand. He then sneakily played with the water pipes in the backyard.

Shen Fanxing was watering the plants in the yard with a few little girls. Unexpectedly, the water from the pipes were directed at them.

She was standing beside them and instinctively, she pulled the children into her arms.

Water splashed on her, and it left her drenched from top to bottom.

Even though it was spring, being drenched in cold water was still unbearable.

She had just been discharged a few days ago. After catching a cold, her head began to feel heavy and dizzy in the afternoon.

...

It was already evening when she reached Grand View Manor.

“Ms Shen, you’re back?” asked Aunt Zhang as soon as she reached the door.

“Yeah.”

Although Shen Fanxing had dried herself at the institute, the shrewd Aunt Zhang could tell that something was wrong from a glance.

Especially her nasal voice, which had given her away despite her one word response.

Shen Fanxing was clearly in high spirits when she left the house this morning. A day had barely passed and she ended up in such a battered state.

Aunt Zhang heard that she had gone back home.

What did her family do to her? A perfectly fine person had ended up looking so unwell!

“Are we having dinner at the same time as yesterday?” Her nasal voice was even more obvious.

“Yes, but it could be delayed. Why don’t you eat first, Ms Shen?”

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “It’s fine. I’ll eat with him when he’s back.”

She strode to the sofa and sat down.

...

Bo Jinchuan decided to attend the gathering after work.

His personal phone rang when he was about to leave.

“Hello, is this Master?” asked Aunt Zhang.

“What’s the matter? Is she back?” Bo Jinchuan’s concern was evident in his voice, despite his casual tone.

“She’s back home. But... why is Ms Shen in such a state after a trip home... She doesn’t look too well...”

Bo Jinchuan frowned slightly.

“I got it.”

“And Ms Shen is waiting for you to have dinner.”

“Okay, I’ll be right back.”

Bo Jinchuan hung up the phone and called the chauffeur who had sent Shen Fanxing home today.

“What happened to Shen Fanxing today?”

The chauffeur paused before saying, “I’m not sure what happened, but I saw President Su going to the Shen family. And he seems rather intimate with Ms Shen’s sister...”

The light in Bo Jinchuan’s eyes dimmed...

Chapter 99: I'll Call The Winner Daddy

At a private room in Green Jade Entertainment Club...

The private room was filled with lively conversations as Yin Ruijue, Li Tingshen and a few others had reached early. A handful of them had returned to the city a few days ago to attend this gathering.

"Young Master Yin, it's past 7:00 p.m., why isn't our CEO Bo here yet?"

Yin Ruijue slouched lazily against the couch with a cigarette in his mouth. He looked like a rich bum.

"What's the hurry? He'll be here any time. I met him personally this afternoon. Besides, have you ever seen him break his promise?"

"Not really."

"Even though he didn't do it before, that doesn't mean he won't do it this time. I heard that he's been pretty busy these few days."

Upon hearing that, Yin Ruijue flew into a rage and shot up from his seat.

"Since we have nothing to do now, why don't we make a bet? Let's bet if Brother Bo will be here today. Whoever wins this bet and he doesn't make it tonight, I'll call the winner Daddy, okay?"

When the rest heard Yin Ruijue's words, nobody dared to bet that Bo Jinchuan wouldn't turn up today.

Everyone knew that Bo Jinchuan was the closest to Yin Ruijue amongst them.

They all agreed to yield to Yin Ruijue.

However Li Tingshen, who had been silent all this while, curled his lips deviously. Mischief danced in his eyes.

"I don't think he can make it today."

"Damn it! Li Tingshen, are you out to oppose me?"

Everyone was speechless...

Li Tingshen raised an eyebrow, his good-looking and refined face full of nonchalance.

He settled back comfortably on the couch again and gradually, the smoke from his cigarette blurred his features.

...

Bo Jinchuan reached Grand View Manor at 7:30 p.m. The car stopped abruptly, producing a screeching noise.

The moment he entered the manor, Aunt Zhang rushed towards him. Her face was full of worry.

"I've asked Ms Shen to rest in the guest room. She seems to have caught a cold. She has already drank some ginger water."

...

Shen Fanxing has finished the ginger water and covered herself with the blanket. Within a few minutes, the top of her nose was covered in beads of perspiration.

Bo Jinchuan stood by the bed gazing at her. His good-looking face was aloof and solemn. His dark orbs were swirling with indescribable emotions.

He unbuttoned the top button of his shirt and bent to sit on the bed.

The side of the bed sank, and his scent and breath invaded her senses.

Her eyes were heavy, but her eyelids struggled to open slowly and weakly.

Seeing the man sitting next her, her expression relaxed a little.

“Bo Jinchuan...”

Her voice was hoarse and the breaths she exhaled were hot.

Bo Jinchuan smiled at her.

“It’s me.”

There were no emotions in his expression and his faint smile seemed distant.

“You’re indeed alert.”

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips. Her vision was blurry as she was feeling unwell. Blinking, things in her vision sharpened and came into focus slowly.

She could gradually make out the man’s dark eyebrows, his raven black eyes, sharp nose and thin lips...

Exquisite features and a face that could make all ladies swoon.

Alert?

No matter what, caution and alertness had become an instinct.

“Do you want some water?”

Bo Jinchuan asked as he stared at her lips. Despite asking, he had already reached for the cup.

Shen Fanxing struggled to get up.

She might as well...

“I don’t want...”

Her unfinished words didn’t leave her lips...

Bo Jinchuan seemed to know Shen Fanxing’s answer. She had just began to talk when he raised his head and drank a mouthful of water. Then, he bent swiftly and planted his lips on hers.

Shen Fanxing froze instantly, her eyes widening in shock!

Chapter 100: Feeding Her

His gaze bore into her intently, as though he was silently giving her a command. He waited for her.

At last, she opened her mouth slowly, and the warm water seeped past her lips.

Bo Jinchuan let go of her with a nonchalant expression. He gazed down at her, and his lips curled at the sight of a dazed-looking Shen Fanxing.

Her collarbones moved slightly as she swallowed the water.

Some water droplets leaked out from the corners of her lips.

Instinctively she raised her hand to wipe her lips, only to have her slender arm grabbed suddenly by a huge hand.

Bo Jinchuan flicked his tongue and licked the water droplets off her lips.

Not a single drop was wasted.

“You...”

Shen Fanxing couldn't hide the shock and shyness on her face. Her throat, having been moistened by the water, seemed to feel better.

Bo Jinchuan didn't look as if he wanted to let go of her. His lips were still planted on hers. Upon hearing her voice, he pressed his lips against hers again.

Initially he was gentle with her, but now, he exerted more strength!

His tongue pried her teeth open and he invaded her mouth ruthlessly.

He pinned her wrist on the top of her head. His lips lingered on hers and his tongue invaded her mouth. Like a tornado, he took everything she had...

Shen Fanxing was scared out of her wits by his actions. Her groggy brain had snapped out of its trance and she was wide awake.

She struggled to push Bo Jinchuan's shoulder with her other hand, but his kiss became more determined.

“Let... go of me...”

Shen Fanxing's voice was weak and feeble. Her powerless protest was drowned amidst his domineering kisses.

“Bo Jinchuan!”

Shen Fanxing used all her might to push the man away.

The man's handsome face was inches away from hers. His dark orbs were like a beast living in seclusion and it radiated a sense of danger.

He looked at her as she panted heavily on the bed. She was trying to regain her composure.

Yet, he suddenly leaned towards her again. Shen Fanxing's face was clearly reflected in his eyes.

"Shen Fanxing, I'm afraid I can't wait anymore. I even took advantage of your vulnerable state. I'm definitely going to be a bandit!"

His warm breaths lingered between them.

Shen Fanxing's heart trembled weakly and yet her heartbeat was rapid.

"Why did you do that?"

She tried not to let her voice crack as she turned her head to avoid his gaze.

Bo Jinchuan extended his fingers and twisted her chin so that she could face him.

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips tightly and held her breath as she gazed at him.

"Are you sure you want to ask me this question?"

His deep voice was bewitching, while his eyes were filled with deep emotions.

Shen Fanxing's heart raced and she turned her head away.

"I mean... why are you angry?"

Surprise flashed across Bo Jinchuan's eyes as they widened slightly.

"You're not angry?" asked Bo Jinchuan in a low voice.

"Why should I be angry?"

"I took advantage of your vulnerable state and kissed you forcibly."

She was speechless...

Shen Fanxing hesitated as her ears turned red.

"I'm angry..." she added.

Bo Jinchuan gave a low chuckle as his fingers caressed her smooth chin.

After a while, the smile on his face faded.

"Tell me, are you still thinking of Su Heng?"

Shen Fanxing's face fell.

"I know that it's impossible between me and him. Why should I think of him then?"

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow as he studied the fine hairs on her ears. Then, he rubbed the tip of his nose against her ear.