

## Chapter 991: There's Nothing More Ironic Than This

Shen Fanxing browsed through the trending topics on various websites.

News of Zhao Zimo and Liang Chenyi's marriage had been spreading like wildfire for the past two days. Now that Ji Yi was involved...

Her lips curled into a smile as she looked at them.

"Isn't it trending? If I don't take the opportunity to post that song, I'll be letting down this rare popularity."

This was a golden opportunity.

Qina pondered for two seconds before clapping her hands. "Yes, sing!"

Shen Fanxing turned to look at the confused Ou Ximing.

"Ou Ximing, I'll leave Ji Yi's recent appearance to you. I want her to be... unattainable under the camera."

An unreachable person instantly dispelled all the doubts in Ou Ximing's heart.

He even said that it was clearly to solve the endorsement problem. What did it have to do with promoting it?

So...

He gave Shen Fanxing a meaningful look, his eyes full of admiration.

To be honest, he had indeed despised her as a woman in the beginning. Even though she was well-known in the fragrance industry, she wasn't considered a legend in the business world. He acknowledged Ji Yi's matter, but it had only happened once.

Now, he had underestimated others too easily.

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"Why? You're not confident?" asked Shen Fanxing as she raised an eyebrow.

Ou Ximing shook his head. "Of course not."

Shen Fanxing smiled and looked at Ji Yi. "Go ahead. The media..."

She didn't continue and looked at Qina.

Qina said hurriedly,

"I know what to do, CEO Shen!"

"Yes, Ji Yi shouldn't have too many activities. She's a singer. If there are too many commercial activities, it won't be good for her reputation. Focus on her creation."

“Yes!”

“Also, get the actors and actresses in the company to prepare. There will be a show for them to try out soon.”

Qina was touched and nodded. Although she hadn’t been in Stars International for long and had many endorsements and events, the celebrities were still anxious.

Especially when they saw Ji Yi’s popularity, everyone’s heart itched. It was a pity that their chances were limited.

CEO Shen was busy every day, so they couldn’t disturb him. He had probably forgotten about them.

Unexpectedly...

But she still remembered.

Qina left with Ji Yi, who kept looking back.

Only Lan Xianxian and Ou Ximing were left in the office.

Shen Fanxing was silent for a while before saying,

“I have a Qing Palace drama that requires styling and costumes.”

“Qing Palace?” Ou Ximing was the first to speak. “In the past few Qing Palace dramas, the tradition was...”

“I don’t want tradition. I want realism and slight improvement.”

Shen Fanxing interrupted Ou Ximing and said, “The previous dramas have been very successful. There’s no need for me to fight head-on. What I want to do is to pull the audience’s aesthetic sense out of the previous dramas and form my own.”

“As for how to do it, you and Lan Xianxian will decide.”

Lan Xianxian was a little confused. “Me?”

“You can design the costumes, handkerchiefs, fans, and so on. I want every detail to be flawless. Xianxian, I need your embroidery skills now. You can find someone to help you.”

Lan Qianqian bit her lips, feeling a little timid. Such a huge mission...

Shen Fanxing glanced at her before leaning back in her chair.

“Don’t worry, someone will naturally help you with so many things.”

Lan Qianqian heaved a sigh of relief. “That’s good.”

Shen Fanxing’s gaze landed on the computer screen again. R&M had been established for less than 30 years. Now that it had become one of the top international brands, it was considered capable.

Moreover, the founder was from Country Y’s royal family...

Not long after, her email showed that Ji Yi had sent the new song to Shen Fanxing.

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An hour later, Ji Yi's latest single, "Red Carpet", was released. It instantly occupied the top spot of various music websites. The number of downloads broke the previous record and would undoubtedly become the most popular single this autumn.

Previously, there was an explosive concert. The popularity of a few songs continued to occupy the top of the charts. Now, a new song was gaining momentum and causing a sensation online.

Shen Fanxing sat in her office and looked at the rising popularity of the song. A satisfied smile appeared on her face.

The office was filled with songs from Ji Yi. Almost the entire Ping Cheng City was filled with this song.

Now, almost everyone on the Internet knew about Red Carpet.

Because Zhao Zimo and Liang Chenyi had maintained their popularity for two days, because Zhao Zimo had snatched Ji Yi's endorsement...

The opportunity couldn't be missed. Wasn't this a good opportunity?

It was rare for Zhao Zimo, Liang Chenyi, Ji Yi's true fans, anti-fans, and many onlookers to receive so much attention...

With Ji Yi's strength, she could gain a huge number of fans.

Back then, R&M had chosen her for Ji Yi's popularity. Then, what about Ji Yi's popularity?

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but turn around in her chair. Finally, she placed her hands on the table and chuckled softly.

Therefore, having enemies wasn't a bad thing, right?

"I-Am-A-VIP ~"

She couldn't help but hum along to the music in the office. She was in a good mood.

—

In Hua Le Entertainment's office, Yuan Sichun's face twitched when she saw the hot searches being dominated by words like "Ji Yi", "Ji Yi's new song" and "Red Carpet", "Ji Yi's Weibo has more than 10 million fans", and "Ji Yi wants to ride on the popularity". She gritted her teeth.

Her eyes were filled with anger. "What a good move. She made use of this opportunity to gain popularity!"

Liang Chenyi sat on the sofa with his legs crossed. He looked at the trending topic on his phone and sneered.

"Borrowing popularity is this woman's usual method. At Ji Yi's last concert, she could still use the popularity of being criticized to make a beautiful comeback and destroy Lan Yun Entertainment. Now, she only released a new song because of our popularity. It's nothing compared to that."

“What’s nothing?!”

Yuan Sichun suddenly shouted angrily. She clenched her fists tightly and pressed them against the table with a sinister expression.

“Why do you think I announced your marriage with Zi Mo? I’ve been on the trending list for two days in a row to showcase Zi Mo’s influence in the country. This is also the most important reason why R&M gave up on Ji Yi and chose Zi Mo. Now that Ji Yi has used this wave of popularity to launch a song, the public’s influence has skyrocketed. Zi Mo’s limelight has been snatched away. The endorsement that she has just received hasn’t even warmed up before she has to give it up!”

Yuan Sichun trembled in anger.

“After getting Ji Yi’s endorsement, she took it back in less than half a day! Ha... There’s nothing more ironic than this.”

### **Chapter 992: Who Dares to Want It?**

Zhao Zimo, who had been sitting at the side, didn’t look too good. She had to admit that his face was indeed... good-looking.

She had a standard oriental beauty’s face. Her facial features were exquisite and her skin was fair. Her eyes were long and fluttered upwards. When she blinked, there was a hint of charm in her eyes. She was very recognizable.

“It wasn’t easy for me to get the endorsement for Bally Asia. Now, I’ve been stripped of my endorsement rights because of R&M. Now that I can’t hold on to the endorsement for R&M, I’ll have worked for nothing this year!”

There was anger on her face. “There have been a few events recently. They were all taken from the artistes under Stars International. CEO Yuan, do you have any grudges with Stars International?”

Yuan Sichun’s expression changed slightly as she glanced at Liang Chenyi.

“I’ve just taken over Hua Le, and Stars International is just a newly-transformed entertainment company. We’re both competitors. Isn’t it normal for the entertainment industry to fight for resources? Do you want to resist only when they bully you?”

Zhao Zimo didn’t say anything. She had been in the entertainment industry for so many years and had been bullied and rolled her eyes.

This was a place where the strong preyed on the weak. Even now, she was the one bullying others. How could she wait to be bullied?

Seeing that her expression had softened, Yuan Sichun said,

“Alright, prepare to be your bride first. I’ll think of a way to deal with R&M.”

Zhao Zimo nodded slowly and turned to look at Liang Chenyi. “Go and try on the gown tomorrow afternoon. Remember to make time.”

Liang Chenyi smiled and nodded. "Okay."

Seeing Liang Chenyi's gentle smile, Zhao Zimo smiled lightly.

Yuan Sichun couldn't be bothered to look at their affectionate gazes and asked them to leave.

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Staring at the news on the computer, Yuan Sichun massaged her temples.

The more that was the case, the more indignant and furious she felt.

Now, it had become her stepping stone!

—

At the same time, Stars International received another apology and invitation from R&M. The head of the Asian region of R&M came personally to discuss cooperation.

Being surrounded by reporters at the entrance of Stars International, she couldn't hide the fact that she was talking to Ji Yi again.

With such a quick reversal, Shen Fanxing, the CEO of Stars International, was once again trending.

"As expected of the 'Slapping the Femme Fatale'. She provided such delicious food for everyone the moment she appeared!"

"This slap in the face is too fast. Hua Le has snatched several endorsements and events from Stars International. Now, they can finally take revenge."

"It's a fact that Ji Yi's endorsement was snatched away. So what if she's trying to gain popularity? If she can do it, it means that she's capable. If she's capable, she can do it for your idol."

"Ah ah, I haven't felt this way in a long time. CEO Shen, you're indeed an influencer. You can debut in the central position now."

"It's been a long time since the internet has been so lively."

However, just as the traffic on the Internet skyrocketed, a reporter revealed, "Ji Yi refuses to be the spokesperson for R&M Asia!"

Hence, the internet exploded again!

"F\*ck, f\*ck, f\*ck, f\*ck, why is he so tough?!"

"He's too fierce!"

"That's right! A good horse doesn't turn back! It's strong!"

"She's too unyielding. She replaced him just like that. How can she regret it now?"

"Yes! It's not that you don't want Ji Yi this time, but our Ji Yi doesn't want you!"

"Hahahaha, whoever wants this endorsement can take it! Anyway, it's something our Ji Yi doesn't want."

Yuan Sichun, who had been trying to salvage the situation, suddenly threw away the phone in her hand and swept everything on the desk to the ground.

A good horse wouldn't turn back?

Who would want something that Ji Yi didn't want?

The commotion in the office was too loud, but no one dared to enter.

Zhao Zimo was also furious. It was already a good thing for her to announce her marriage to Liang Chenyi. Now that this had happened, her wedding seemed to have ulterior motives. Now that she had gone for wool and come home shorn, she had become a joke.

She had long known that Stars International's CEO was skilled. This time, she had truly experienced it.

Shen Fanxing was satisfied with the current development.

However, it was about time to stop.

R&M was an international brand after all. Although the other party was in the wrong first, they still had to give him some face.

There had to be some leeway for everything.

Hence, when it was almost time to knock off, Qina invited them to a press conference.

Qina went on stage and briefly explained—

“Thank you for your attention on Stars International and Ji Yi. Regarding the rejection of R&M's endorsement, there is no ‘return’ to R&M's extreme dissatisfaction.

R&M was undoubtedly a very outstanding international brand, so when I learned that I wanted Ji Yi to be the spokesperson for Asia, I agreed without much consideration.

When the endorsement was replaced today, I was furious at first. However, our CEO Shen gave a pertinent evaluation.

Ji Yi had not debuted for long. R&M's endorsement was too heavy and it was not suitable for her, who had just become famous. What she needed to do now was to create more classic works.

Hence, we were relieved to be replaced today.

It was just that R&M might not have expected that their actions would negatively impact Ji Yi, so they apologized with sincerity this time. However, we have also expressed our thoughts tactfully. I hope that everyone will not think too much about it because this is the truth.

“We also think that Miss Zhao Zimo is very qualified and capable to represent R&M. Congratulations!”

Apart from the fact that “R&M” had canceled the season's endorsement, she spoke in a dignified manner.

He had given R&M enough face.

But who would believe that?

Anyone could tell that there was a “return” going on. Everyone knew what was going on.

He had only publicly given R&M a way out!

As for Zhao Zimo...

How could she regret it?

She had to accept what Ji Yi didn't want.

He caught it for Yuan Sichun!

Standing in a corner, Shen Fanxing watched the press conference with a faint smile on her face.

A reporter saw her standing in the corner and wanted to rush over. However, she turned to look at him and shook her head.

She wore a black and white dress with a knitted sweater of the same color. She looked refreshing and capable, and there was a faint smile on her elegant face.

By the time he reacted, Shen Fanxing had already disappeared at the safe exit.

“Hey, what's wrong?” A colleague nudged him.

He turned his head and suddenly asked,

“Do you think CEO Shen is beautiful?”

Her colleague sneered, “Did you just realize? She has always been beautiful, okay?”

The reporter shook his head and said, “No, I feel like she's even prettier than before...”

“Alright, no matter how beautiful she is, she's not yours. I wonder who would dare to want a smart and strong woman like her?”

### **Chapter 993: Why Are You Here?**

“Alright, no matter how beautiful she is, she's not yours. I wonder who would dare to want a smart and strong woman like her?”

Her colleague seemed to be sighing and muttering to herself.

The reporter collected his thoughts and shook his head.

Anyway, he definitely wouldn't dare to accept it!

He couldn't afford it either.

“Didn't you say that she already has a fiancé?”

“I can't find any news! That day, the Shen family offered a sky-high price for the betrothal gift, but the other party didn't show up. After that, even President Shen disappeared. Where can I find news?”

At this moment, a few people beside them joined in the conversation. "Eighteen Dan, could he be a nouveau riche?"

"Who knows? I'm guessing that it's most likely. Most nouveau riche are brave but not scheming. They dare to take anyone who looks beautiful."

"Look at what you're saying. Is CEO Shen not picky?"

"Tsk, you're an old woman. Do you want to get married?"

"..."

The reporters dispersed one after another. It was already dark outside. Shen Fanxing drove today and didn't let Bo Jinchuan torture Yu Song. After discussing the time, she drove back.

Along the way, it was Ji Yi's new song cycle.

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The lyrics were simple, but she liked them.

"I-am-a- VIP, looking up arrogantly and imprinting my footprints. The life I pursue is to be better myself..."

During this period, she hummed along. She had heard too much today and was almost brainwashed.

When she returned to Luxury Emperor, Bo Jinchuan's car had arrived.

After parking the car, Shen Fanxing walked towards Bo Jinchuan. The smile on her face dazzled Bo Jinchuan.

"Why are you so happy?"

Bo Jinchuan caught her body and lowered his gaze to her face.

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow at him. "Don't you watch the news? It's so lively online."

Bo Jinchuan's eyes darted around and he smiled at her.

"Yes, are you that happy?"

Shen Fanxing blinked and said, "Shouldn't I be happy? You might not be able to imagine how popular Ji Yi's single is today..."

The smile on Bo Jinchuan's face disappeared instantly. "So you're so happy because Ji Yi's new song is popular?"

The smile on Shen Fanxing's face froze. "Yes, she has brought honor to Stars International..."

The two of them had already reached the lift. Shen Fanxing pressed the button and the lift door opened. She smiled at Bo Jinchuan before walking in.

Behind her, a cold body pressed against her, forcing her to a corner of the elevator. He pressed her against the wall, placed his hands on her waist, and lowered his head to kiss her lips.



There was a hint of anger and grievance in his kiss. “Electric... ladder... Mmm...”

He didn't give her a reason to speak. The moment he said that, his voice was swallowed again.

The coldness in his body gradually dissipated. He sucked her lips forcefully and entangled his tongue with hers.

Shen Fanxing placed her hands on his shoulders and was caught off guard. She struggled instinctively, but to no avail. Her body softened and she hugged his shoulders as she responded to his kiss.

The elevator rose slowly and the doors opened. Shen Fanxing snapped out of her daze and patted his shoulder.

Bo Jinchuan didn't let go of her. Instead, he tightened his grip. His unique fragrance enveloped her as he wrapped his arms around her waist and led her out of the elevator. During this period, the two of them were pressed tightly against each other. He had never given up on kissing her.

Something flashed across Shen Fanxing's mind and her blurry gaze swept across the lobby. There weren't many people in the high-end apartment and she was glad that there was no one around.

She was timid and guarded at the same time, but her rationality was still stolen by the man's kiss. He kissed her all the way and almost staggered in the direction of their apartment.

When they finally reached the apartment, Bo Jinchuan pressed Shen Fanxing against the wall.

His tall figure pulled the slender woman into his embrace. He bent down and hugged the woman's waist tightly, kissing her hard.

In the quiet corridor, there were even sounds that made one blush.

Shen Fanxing felt that Bo Jinchuan's kiss was so fierce that he wanted to devour her outside the door. Her heart was in a mess and she reached out to touch the password beside her. In the end, she fiddled with it randomly. Of course, the password was wrong and the alarm sounded.

When she tried to press it again, Bo Jinchuan grabbed her hand and pressed it against the wall, forcing her to focus on him.

The bag in her hand fell to the ground with a thud.

Helpless of his dominance, her body was aroused by the man's teasing. Hence, she decided to let loose and hooked her arms around his neck. She tiptoed and pressed her soft body against Bo Jinchuan's chest, responding to his fierce kiss.

Perhaps he would be ravaged again tonight.

There was a click.

Just as the two of them were kissing passionately and couldn't bear to part, and it wouldn't be surprising if they continued,

The door beside her was suddenly opened from the outside.

Shocked, Shen Fanxing's eyes widened and she struggled instinctively.

Bo Jinchuan frowned and pulled up his windbreaker. He pulled the blushing woman into his embrace. He looked up at the person who opened the door and frowned slightly.

“Why are you here?”

Upon hearing that, Shen Fanxing spun around in Bo Jinchuan’s embrace. Her hand was on his windbreaker and her bright eyes were revealed.

When she saw the person leaning against the door with her arms crossed, she blinked in confusion.

“Li... Tingshen? Why are you here?”

Li Tingshen still had a lazy smile on his face as he said calmly,

“The two of you are really interesting. You even came to someone else’s house for sex.”

Shen Fanxing’s face turned red and she pulled Bo Jinchuan’s windbreaker to cover her eyes. However, she regained her senses a moment later.

“Your house?”

Li Tingshen stood up straight from the door frame, his tall figure tall and straight. His long and dark eyes looked at the two of them as his thin lips twitched.

“You’re so obsessed that you even found the wrong door?”

Shen Fanxing paused for half a second before an answer flashed across her mind.

They didn’t press the button to enter the elevator.

No matter how advanced technology was, there was probably no such thing as using one’s will to press the button.

Hence, someone must have pressed the button to bring the two of them up.

There was no difference in the floor design of this apartment...

“You... are going out?”

#### **Chapter 994: Scum**

“You... are going out?”

Shen Fanxing sized him up. His expensive suit was ironed meticulously, making him look tall and slender. His figure was almost perfect.

There seemed to be a natural smile on his face. He looked like a refined gentleman.

However, the truth was—

A beast in human clothing, a refined scum.

Li Tingshen's dark eyes caught the flash of emotion in Shen Fanxing's eyes. His thin lips curled into a faint sneer, but he didn't seem to take it to heart.

"I'm going out."

He didn't say why he had pressed the elevator button and returned. Instead, he turned his body and looked at the two of them. "Do you want to sit?"

She didn't seem sincere at all.

"Is it convenient?" Bo Jinchuan glanced at Li Tingshen. When he retracted his gaze, his peripheral vision swept across the room. Then, he lowered his gaze to the woman in his arms. She was wearing his windbreaker and only her eyes were exposed. She looked extremely adorable.

His eyes darkened as he recalled that there was another man beside her. Without hesitation, he grabbed Shen Fanxing's head and stuffed her into his shirt.

When she looked up again, she saw that Li Tingshen had just lifted his gaze from his embrace. Her brows furrowed slightly.

Li Tingshen looked at him and put a hand into his pocket. He chuckled softly and said, "It seems like I'm not the one who's inconvenient. Please leave."

Shen Fanxing struggled in Bo Jinchuan's embrace before revealing her eyes again.

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"Have you been staying here all this time?"

Li Tingshen said in a low voice, "The fengshui here is good."

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

She didn't ask him why he was staying here.

Li Tingshen walked out and closed the door. He stood at the door and looked at them. "Aren't you leaving?"

Bo Jinchuan gave him a deep look before glancing at the closed door behind him. He then walked towards the lift with Shen Fanxing in his arms.

Li Tingshen followed behind and the few of them entered the elevator. Li Tingshen stood at the side and pressed the button for the 16th and 1st floor.

"What happened to your hand?" asked Bo Jinchuan in a low voice. Shen Fanxing shifted in his embrace.

Li Tingshen raised his hand and looked at the thick bandage on his hand. His voice was calm.

"I accidentally cut myself."

The elevator ride between the 18th and 16th floors took less than a minute. The elevator doors opened and Bo Jinchuan led Shen Fanxing out.

Li Tingshen moved his well-defined fingers and there was no warmth on his face.

Shen Fanxing only struggled out of Bo Jinchuan's embrace when she reached her house.

"I'm about to suffocate to death."

She tidied her messy hair and her lips were red and moist.

Bo Jinchuan pressed his lips and opened the door.

Shen Fanxing entered the house and bent to change her shoes, but the man behind her carried her and placed her on the sofa. He bent down and planted another kiss on her lips.

His kiss was a little fierce as he bit her lips lightly. However, Shen Fanxing's scalp turned numb every time he kissed her. She was afraid that he would bite her lips if he was rash.

"Ah Chuan..." Shen Fanxing called out to him. "Ji Yi... Ah..."

She knew very well why this man was unhappy and aggrieved. She wanted to explain, but the word "Ji Yi" successfully provoked a strong bite.

Her cry of pain successfully made Bo Jinchuan stop kissing her. Under his long eyebrows, his eyes were as dark as a lake.

"Mention her again?"

Shen Fanxing looked at him helplessly and said, "She's just my employee and my money tree."

"I can rock better than her."

The corners of Shen Fanxing's lips twitched uncontrollably. "You... How can this be the same?"

Bo Jinchuan narrowed his eyes at her. Shen Fanxing stared at his face for a while before biting her lips. She placed her hand on his shoulder and kissed him.

"I really don't like women. I've already... done so much with you... and you're still letting your imagination run wild?"

After saying that, Shen Fanxing blushed shyly.

Bo Jinchuan's eyes darkened and he lowered his head to tug at her clothes.

"You can only blame your friend for sending you that vulgar video!"

Shen Fanxing closed her eyes helplessly and allowed him to focus on removing her clothes.

"Even if I see it, I won't feel anything."

Bo Jinchuan threw her shirt to the ground and planted a kiss on her lips.

"You didn't feel anything, but you traumatized me."

"..."

With his pants taken off, Bo Jinchuan lowered his head to look at her with a glint in his eyes.

"So, if you're unhappy, go and settle scores with her. Everything is her fault."

Shen Fanxing didn't understand why she was unhappy. When she collapsed on the bed, she didn't even want to move her toes. She had the urge to settle scores with Xu Qingzhi.

When Bo Jinchuan opened the door and walked in, the plate in his hand was filled with custom-made wooden cutlery.

The unique fragrance of Ru Yixuan's porridge wafted out. Shen Fanxing looked up and saw the man sitting by her bed. He reached his hand under the blanket.

Shen Fanxing's eyelashes fluttered and Bo Jinchuan's hand touched her skin. He held her waist and massaged it gently.

"Are you okay?"

Shen Fanxing glanced at her and gritted her teeth before turning around to bury her face in the soft pillow.

It was convenient for Bo Jinchuan to massage her waist.

Bo Jinchuan chuckled softly for a while before saying,

"Your back is aching. I'll help you deal with Xu Qingzhi another day."

"..."

Shen Fanxing gripped the blanket tightly, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

"You're the culprit!"

"It's her."

Shen Fanxing decided to ignore him.

Within a few minutes, when the soreness in his waist subsided, Bo Jinchuan retracted his hand and opened the wooden lunch box.

"Time to eat."

The fragrance of porridge and vegetables wafted into her nose and Shen Fanxing felt vexed.

This man was simply too cunning.

—

Since dinner was delayed and she had expended too much energy, Shen Fanxing's bowl of porridge was soon emptied.

When Bo Jinchuan scooped a second bowl for her, Shen Fanxing's phone rang.

"Help me get my phone."

Bo Jinchuan glanced at her before passing the bowl to her.

He ordered her around quite naturally.

Not long after, Bo Jinchuan returned with a cold expression. His phone was still ringing.

“Who is it?”

Bo Jinchuan gave a sinister smile and said, “She came looking for trouble.”

Shen Fanxing paused. It was Qingzhi.

This person was really timely.

“Hello?”

The moment the call went through, Xu Qingzhi’s low and gentle voice sounded. “Did I disturb your sex?”

### **Chapter 995: Extraordinary Woman**

The moment the call went through, Xu Qingzhi’s low and gentle voice sounded. “Did I disturb your sex?”

“...” It was done.

Shen Fanxing rubbed her forehead and said, “You’re not a married woman yet. Can you treat yourself as a kind and pure young lady?”

“Pfft...” Xu Qingzhi laughed. “You even have a child. Don’t you think it’s a little fake?”

“Don’t blame the child. He’s too innocent.”

Xu Qingzhi laughed for a while before saying, “Alright, alright. No matter what, we’re about to end our single life. Let’s meet up tomorrow night to congratulate me on my farewell.”

Shen Fanxing frowned and asked, “Are you alright?”

“She’s pregnant, not crippled. I heard from Yin Ruijue that Mansion Number 8 is a good place. I heard that Ye Qingqiu works there... so I decided to go there. I haven’t seen her for many years!”

Shen Fanxing was stunned. The mention of Ye Qingqiu reminded her of Li Tingshen.

Just as her thoughts flashed past, she heard Xu Qingzhi say,

“Hey, does Li Tingshen know that Ye Qingqiu is out?”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips. So she wasn’t the only one who thought that.

Even though he, Li Tingshen, had nothing to do with Ye Qingqiu, the mention of any one of them reminded him of another.

She had a feeling that the two of them would be entangled for the rest of their lives.

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Shaking her head, Shen Fanxing dismissed the unnecessary thoughts in her mind. “I think so.”

The last time she went to Mansion Number Eight, it was Ye Qingqiu who went to their room to sell wine. Li Tingshen was in the room.

However, the two of them didn't seem to have much interaction.

"Ah, you know? What's Ye Qingqiu's attitude towards him? Back then, she was obsessed with that man and chased him until the entire celebrity circle knew. Now that she's out... she has no one to rely on..."

At this point, Xu Qingzhi's voice became softer and softer. In the end, she sighed and said, "Forget it, let's not talk about it. Remember to attend the appointment tomorrow. It's the last time you'll be single in your life. Call everyone you can. I'm getting married from afar this time, so there won't be many chances to meet in the future."

Shen Fanxing ignored the way she addressed Xu Qingzhi and replied softly, "Got it. Rest early."

"Yes. I wish you good sex tonight."

Shen Fanxing hung up immediately.

There was a sound in the bathroom and Shen Fanxing rubbed her stomach. She wasn't hungry anymore.

—

Ji Yi's new song was still popular and the number of views and downloads were still soaring.

The atmosphere at Stars International was in full swing. Although the employees were busy, they were all in a good mood.

It was as if everyone in Stars International had a halo around them.

Because of the popularity of Ji Yi's new song, more and more people who had doubts about Ji Yi acknowledged her strength.

The investors or important figures in the entertainment industry who had been observing the situation placed their attention on Ji Yi and Stars International. Even the directors who were preparing to start filming started to prioritize Stars International's artistes.

Actually, there were many musicians who were more talented than Ji Yi. If one wanted to gain a foothold in the music industry or even the entertainment industry, luck and talent were indispensable.

Ji Yi, this super dark horse, had suddenly appeared. Her talent was inevitable, and most importantly, her luck.

Because the Bo Le she met was smart and capable.

How bad could Stars International be under the rule of such a person?

They didn't believe in the capabilities of every artiste, but they believed in Shen Fanxing.

The company's artistes had increased their chances and their status had risen.

If she went out, she would be labeled as an artiste under Stars International and would easily attract more attention.

Ji Yi had led the entire company. Hence, when Shen Fanxing said that Ji Yi was her money tree, she must have predicted the current situation.

Not only that, the popularity of Ji Yi's new song had skyrocketed overseas. Ji Yi was also full of popularity on Instagram. Even her previous experiences had been dug up, and the song was no exception.

Ji Yi's anger was inevitable, but Shen Fanxing had seized the opportunity.

The timing couldn't be better.

Because Paris Autumn and Winter Fashion Week was in these few days.

That was why after giving up on Ji Yi and choosing Zhao Zimo, after Ji Yi's new song was released and her popularity skyrocketed, she ignored the discussions inside and outside the industry and personally came to salvage Ji Yi.

That was because Ji Yi's appearance at the Fashion Week would definitely attract the attention of the foreign media. R&M's brand would definitely shine during the Fashion Week.

However, in the end, they only wanted to use Zhao Zimo and Liang Chenyi's marriage to attract attention in fashion.

The result was obvious. She had bet on the wrong person.

The netizens had long mocked R&M's actions.

"Such a big brand has such limited vision?"

"This operation is hard to explain."

"Thank you to the brand for successfully explaining to me what it means to lose a watermelon and pick up sesame seeds."

"Congratulations to our fashion queen for successfully becoming the Asian spokesperson for R&M."

When Zhao Zimo arrived at the company early in the morning, the celebrities in the company who were of the same generation as her naturally did not let go of this opportunity to mock her. They gave her gifts to congratulate her on her endorsement.

In the beautifully decorated European-style office, Zhao Zimo smashed almost everything.

She was trembling with anger, and her beautiful face was filled with ferocious anger.

"What do you mean by picking up sesame seeds after losing a watermelon? Who does she think she is? How dare she compare herself to me?"

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. She sat on the chair and rested her forehead on her hands. Her eyes were red and her voice was filled with helplessness and grievance.

"At this juncture... Is she capable or not? She has just officially taken office and she has already messed up my reputation... Does she know how much I've sacrificed to climb to this point?"



Faced with her anger and the mess on the floor, Liang Chenyi sat on the coffee-colored European-style sofa lazily.

Seeing that Zhao Zimo had calmed down, he stood up slowly and walked to her to pat her shoulder.

Zhao Zimo raised her head slowly and reached out to grab Liang Chenyi's hand on her shoulder. She looked at him with teary eyes, her expression full of grievance and sadness.

"Chenyi, I really can't let my years of hard work go to waste. I've sacrificed too much along the way..."

With a faint smile on his face, Liang Chenyi lowered his head and planted a kiss on Zhao Zimo's forehead.

"I know. Don't worry. You've survived so many difficulties. Are you afraid of this time?"

### **Chapter 996: We Have to Lose Weight**

"I know. Don't worry. You've survived so many difficulties. Are you afraid of this time?"

Zhao Zimo's expression relaxed slightly.

"Don't you have me? R&M is an internationally renowned brand. I've already communicated with the designer over there. The new autumn and winter designs this year look good. Coupled with the style I'll design for you, you'll definitely outshine everyone."

No matter how popular Ji Yi is, she's just a newbie who has just debuted and hasn't seen the world. What kind of occasion is the International Fashion Week? There are so many powerful international celebrities. How many people will really notice her? Wouldn't it be great to crush her at the Fashion Week?"

Zhao Zimo's expression softened and a faint smile appeared on her face.

"Thank goodness you're here, Chenyi... Otherwise, I might have died of sadness."

Liang Chenyi caressed her shoulder and comforted her, "Alright, don't worry anymore. Aren't you going to try on the gown in the afternoon? I'll accompany you for lunch first. I'll be busy later. Get Dad and Mom to accompany you first. I'll be there soon."

Zhao Zimo shook her head. "...Not lunch. Otherwise, I'll get pregnant when I try on the gown."

Liang Chenyi shook his head helplessly but didn't say anything.

As a stylist, he naturally didn't want his model to become a fatty.

—

To be fair, Shen Fanxing didn't only let Ji Yi participate in the fashion week. There were two celebrities in the company who had filmed two movies and had good fashion sense.

Ou Ximing was obviously very excited. It had been a long time since the Fashion Week.

At noon, Shen Fanxing opened the office door and was about to go for lunch when she saw Ou Ximing hesitating in front of her office. When he saw her, he looked nervous.

Updates by

“What’s the matter?” asked Shen Fanxing.

Ou Ximing took a deep breath before saying,

“I heard that there’s a huge fashion street in Ping Cheng City. I’ve just met three celebrities. I plan to go there to take a look at the current trend. Your engagement ceremony is coming soon. Do you want to go with me?”

Shen Fanxing stood at the door and stared at Ou Ximing for a long time before nodding.

“Okay, call Lan Xianxian along. Let’s go after lunch.”

“Okay.” Ou Ximing nodded. “I’ll go to the studio to look for her.”

Shen Fanxing nodded and watched as Ou Ximing left quickly. She sighed and took out her phone to call Bo Jinchuan.

The call went through quickly and Bo Jinchuan’s deep and gentle voice sounded.

“Yes?”

“I won’t be having lunch with you today.”

Bo Jinchuan was silent for a while before saying, “Why?”

“Something cropped up at the company.”

“You’re so busy that you don’t even have time for lunch?”

“No, I’m eating with them.”

“They?”

“Yes, Ou Ximing and Lan Xianxian. Fashion week is coming soon and they might need some inspiration. I’ll... take a look at the engagement gown...”

The first two-thirds of the sentence challenged Bo Jinchuan’s anger. The last sentence successfully extinguished the flames.

“Go shopping then.”

“Okay, have a good lunch then.”

“Yeah.”

Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief and called Bo Jinhang.

“Sister-in-law, what can I do for you?”

“I can’t have lunch with your brother. You can have lunch with him.”

Silence ensued...

After a long while, Bo Jinghang blinked repeatedly, but Shen Fanxing didn't continue.

"... Just... like that?"

"Is there anything more important than three meals a day?"

"Haha, no."

Bo Jinghang sat in his office and chuckled.

"That's it then."

After hanging up, Bo Jinghang rushed to Bo Jinchuan's office.

"Brother, I'm here to have lunch with you!"

Bo Jinchuan glanced at him and continued with his work.

Bo Jinghang diligently spread the dishes all over the coffee table. Looking at the motionless Bo Jinchuan, he urged,

"Come and eat!"

"No," Bo Jinchuan replied coldly.

"Why?"

"Losing weight."

"..."

Bo Jinghang was so shocked that he almost fell from the sofa.

What had he just heard?

His brother wanted to lose weight?

What the hell?!

Why would a man learn how to diet and lose weight?

Besides, why did he lose weight?

Where did it need to be reduced?

His brother's figure was muscle!

Could it be that she had gained weight from living too comfortably?

He looked at his brother tentatively and asked carefully,

"Could it be... that Sister-in-law despises you?"

Bo Jinchuan frowned and glared at Bo Jinghang. "Go somewhere else to eat."

“No, are you really not eating?”

Bo Jinchuan decided to ignore him.

—

Shen Fanxing went to Fashion Street after lunch with Ou Ximing and Lan Xianxian.

The moment she entered Fashion Street, her eyes lit up.

Every building’s staircase was filled with huge posters of brand ambassadors, cosmetics, clothes, jewelry, and so on. There were all kinds of international brands that dazzled the eyes.

The pedestrians on the streets were all dressed fashionably.

Shen Fanxing wasn’t familiar with such places. She felt that fashion was still far away from her.

As Fashion Week was around the corner, many brands did not have new clothes for autumn and winter.

Shen Fanxing felt that they had only taken a cursory glance before Ou Ximing brought her to a bridal shop.

“Aren’t you here for an inspection? Why aren’t you shopping?” asked Shen Fanxing.

“It’s almost done. Actually, I’m not here to look at the clothes in every clothing brand store, but the people here. The most important fashion elements are on them.”

Shen Fanxing nodded thoughtfully as she scanned the gowns that she liked.

Lan Xianxian was on the other side with Ou Ximing beside her.

“Do you have something to tell me?”

Shen Fanxing stood in front of a gown and her gaze landed on a burgundy dress with champagne-colored tassels.

Ou Ximing glanced at the gown, pursed his lips and whispered,

“Can I design CEO Shen’s engagement ceremony?”

Shen Fanxing pointed at the gown and gestured for the staff to bring it down. Then, she turned to look at Ou Ximing.

Seeing the nervousness on his face, Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but laugh.

“That’s all?”

“I won’t disappoint the CEO. The day you get engaged, you’ll definitely be the most beautiful woman in the world.”

Shen Fanxing smiled at him and said, “That sounds good. But why do I feel like you’re making up for your shortcomings with me?”

Ou Ximing looked at Shen Fanxing in surprise. In the end, he gave a bitter smile and shook his head.

## Chapter 997: Mary Sue

Ou Ximing looked at Shen Fanxing in surprise. In the end, he gave a bitter smile and shook his head.

After a long while, he said softly,

“I once promised someone that I would make her the most beautiful and unique bride in the world on the day she married me when she was twenty-six years old. In the end...”

Ou Ximing didn't continue, his face full of mockery.

Shen Fanxing smirked and continued, “The bride is getting married, but the groom isn't you?”

Ou Ximing smiled bitterly. “You're right. Isn't it melodramatic?”

“...”

Shen Fanxing didn't comment. Her melodramatic life was mainly because of Mary Sue.

“Liang Chenyi is my cousin. My parents left early and I relied on the savings left behind by my parents to go to university. I met Zhao Zimo. We've been dating for four years in university and we're already engaged to each other. Because I know her dream, I chose the path of a stylist. Then, I turned an ordinary-looking girl who had a low self-esteem into a campus belle. During this period, I helped her participate in Miss Hong Kong and achieved good results. I accompanied her to work... I thought we would continue walking down the same path...”

“But once a woman becomes beautiful...”

She paused. Shen Fanxing could guess that his next words would be biased, but she understood what he meant.

“Liang Chenyi later became my master's disciple. In the end, he was heartless and forced Master's studio into a corner. I didn't know why he did that at first. It was only later that I found out that it was because...”

Zhao Zimo.

Shen Fanxing sneered inwardly.

Updates by

“Liang Chenyi's family background is better than mine and he has been secretly suppressing me. Look at his reputation and career. As for me...”

Lan Qianqian had already stood at the side. When she heard Ou Ximing's words, her face was filled with obvious reluctance and unknown emotions.

“And you will only be better than him.”

Shen Fanxing smiled at him and pulled Lan Xianxian into the fitting room.

Ou Ximing's mind was filled with Shen Fanxing's words and her confident smile.

For some reason, the knot that had accumulated in her heart for many years suddenly loosened.

That's right!

How could Ou Ximing be worse than Liang Chenyi?

Now that the opportunity was right in front of him, he had to be confident and give his all.

"... Ximing?"

Just as he took a deep breath and decided to focus on the matter at hand and re-establish his ambitions, a puzzled but familiar voice sounded beside him.

She turned around and saw Zhao Zimo.

Looking at the exquisite woman in front of him, Ou Ximing's expression changed.

"You..."

He started to speak, then stopped when he realized where he was.

Zhao Zimo didn't expect it to be Ou Ximing, who should be in Hong Kong now. She only looked like him, so she called out tentatively. She didn't expect it to be him.

Then, she felt awkward.

After a long while, she brushed her hair and asked,

"Why are you here?"

"Just strolling around."

"Oh..."

Zhao Zimo's face was filled with discomfort. Ou Ximing saw her reaction and felt that she would feel guilty towards him. He asked,

"Zi Mo, are you serious about marrying Liang Chenyi? Or is he forcing you?"

The awkwardness on Zhao Zimo's face intensified and she didn't know what to say.

She remained silent. Ou Ximing guessed, "He forced you, right?"

He took two steps towards her involuntarily.

"Momo!"

With a loud shout, Zhao Zimo was pulled to the side.

"Mom..."

Ou Ximing looked at the person and called out, "Auntie."

When Mother Zhao saw that it was Ou Ximing, her expression froze for a moment before it turned into disdain.

“Why are you here?”

Mother Zhao’s unconcealed attitude made Ou Ximing’s heart turn cold.

“I just happened to ask her a question.”

Zhao Zimo bit her lips and didn’t look at him.

She naturally knew about Ou Ximing and Zhao Zimo’s marriage. She also knew that Zimo felt guilty towards Ou Ximing.

Seeing how silent Zi Mo was, her heart ached.

“Ou Ximing, there are always ups and downs when a young man is in a relationship. As a girl, Zimo can let go easily. Why are you holding on to her so tightly? Don’t forget that your engagement has been annulled.”

Ou Ximing clenched his fists and stared at Zhao Zimo.

“Did he force you?”

“Ou Ximing!” Seeing that he was unmoved, Mrs. Zhao couldn’t help but scold him angrily. Seeing that everyone was looking at her, she lowered her voice.

“You and Momo have long become history. I advise you not to overdo it. Momo’s status is different now and she’s about to get married. Don’t cause any trouble for her. If you really like Momo, you should give her your blessings. Besides, what can you give her now? If the two of you are really together, do you still want Momo to support you?”

Ou Ximing’s eyes flickered as he stared at Zhao Zimo silently. It was as if he would never stop until Zhao Zimo gave him an answer.

Zhao Zimo bit her lips tightly and frowned slightly.

Taking a deep breath, she looked up at him.

“Ou Ximing, Chenyi didn’t force me. I chose him.”

Zhao Zimo stood there quietly with a calm expression. Her slender figure was wearing the latest Chanel dress. Her brown hair draped over her shoulders and the bright lights in the shop shone on her skin.

However, Ou Ximing was not in the mood to admire her beauty. He only felt a chill in his heart.

“All these years, Chenyi has always been by my side. Without him, I wouldn’t be who I am now. His family background is good and his parents treat me well. He’s even an internationally renowned stylist now. Choose him and make the right choice.”

“Ximing, ask yourself, what can you bring me compared to him?”

Zhao Zimo took a deep breath and a faint smile appeared on her face. It was as if these words had been buried in her heart for too long. Now, she could finally vent them.

“With my current reputation, how many people have their eyes on me and are waiting to see me make a fool of myself? I’ve always felt that we wouldn’t have anything to do with each other after breaking off our engagement, but who knew that you would... Let it be, Ximing, let me go! You and I, be it now or in the future, will not be in the same world.”

### **Chapter 998: Return to the Bridge**

Ou Ximing clenched and unclenched his fists.

After a long while, he suddenly took a deep breath and exhaled slowly. A mocking smile appeared on his face.

“Back then, you said that you wanted to be the most beautiful woman in the world. I was willing to learn styling for you and accompany you to participate in the competition. I was the one who turned you into the school belle bit by bit. I was also the one who helped you win the championship. In the end, you said that Liang Chenyi had never abandoned you?”

“With your current reputation, so many people are waiting to see you make a fool of yourself. So you think that if you’re with me, you’ll become a joke in the eyes of others, right?”

Zhao Zimo’s expression was a little ugly. She bit her lips and finally said, “... Sorry.”

Ou Ximing couldn’t help but sneer. “Alright, I understand.”

He let out a long sigh, his throat still full of sarcasm.

“The doubts that have been in my heart for so long have finally been resolved, and I can finally relax. However, I still have to thank you. Because of you, I chose to be a stylist, which can be considered to have set a direction for my life. I feel that I don’t owe you anything, so I won’t be stingy with my thanks. Then from now on...”

Ou Ximing’s eyes were filled with determination and coldness, causing Zhao Zimo’s heart to turn cold. She couldn’t help but take two steps back.

In her panic, she heard Ou Ximing’s cold voice.

“Then from now on, we’ll have nothing to do with each other! You’re right. You and I, be it now or in the future, will not be from the same world.”

Zhao Zimo’s face relaxed slightly. “It’s great that you think that way.”

Ou Ximing sneered and let out a long sigh.

In the fitting room, the door was half-opened.

Updates by

Lan Xianxian bit her lips and looked at Zhao Zimo and Ou Ximing angrily.

“How can Miss Zhao be so ungrateful? Mr. Ou treats her so well, but she actually said such words? She’s too much!”



Shen Fanxing retracted her gaze and adjusted her gown.

Unlike Lan Xianxian's indignation, a faint smile appeared on her face.

"There are always a few unreasonable people who give you the urge to trample on them."

Lan Xianxian clenched her fists tightly as she stared at Ou Ximing. She couldn't see his expression clearly, but she couldn't help but feel sad.

She had only heard Shen Fanxing's words, but she hadn't digested them.

In less than two minutes, a man in a white ink-print suit pushed the door open.

When Mother Zhao saw the man at the door, she looked at Ou Ximing's disdainful face and smiled. Just as she was about to greet him, the man was surrounded by a few people.

"You're Director Liang, right?"

"I'm the assistant designer here. I like you very much!"

"I'm Ahern, the stylist here. Mr Liang, it's an honor to meet you. I participated in the International Beauty Expo last time and was lucky enough to win fifth place. However, Mr Liang is still the champion. I'm convinced."

When they saw Liang Chenyi, the designers, stylists, assistants and even customers crowded around him.

Liang Chenyi had a polite and humble smile on his face, but the way he was surrounded by people and treated with respect made him look arrogant.

"The style that Mr Liang has designed for Miss Zi Mo during the fashion week over the past two years has always been eye-catching. It has attracted the attention of the international fashion industry. Many international designers want to collaborate with you!"

"At Paris Autumn and Winter Fashion Week in two days, I believe Mr. Liang's work will definitely make Miss Zi Mo the most dazzling existence in the fashion week."

"Although I really want to win this year's International Beauty Expo, I heard that Mr Liang has also signed up for it. I'm afraid the chances are slim this year."

Liang Chenyi smiled gently and said, "You flatter me. I'm just trying my best. All the best."

The stylist in the shop nodded in surprise. "I hope I can consult Mr. Liang when I have the chance."

Liang Chenyi took it and glanced around before his gaze landed on Zhao Zimo.

Seeing this, the surrounding people retreated tactfully.

Under Liang Chenyi's gaze, Zhao Zimo blushed shyly.

Mrs Zhao patted her hand in relief and smiled as she watched Liang Chenyi walk over.

Then, she looked at Ou Ximing and shook her head.

“See, Ximing? This is the difference between you and Chenyi. Zi Mo is a famous celebrity and Chenyi is an internationally renowned stylist. The two of them are the most compatible. But you...”

Disdain flashed across her face again.

“Mom, Zimo...”

Liang Chenyi had already arrived and greeted Mother Zhao and Zi Mo with a smile.

In the end, she looked up and was pleasantly surprised as if she had just seen Ou Ximing.

“Senior Brother? What a coincidence to meet you here! Why are you in Ping Cheng?”

Ou Ximing looked at him coldly without saying a word.

Liang Chenyi raised an eyebrow and pulled Zhao Zimo into his embrace. He then tucked her hair behind her ear.

“Or are you here to attend my wedding with Momo? Senior Brother is really considerate.”

Ou Ximing looked at him expressionlessly and said, “Congratulations.”

Liang Chenyi raised an eyebrow and smiled disapprovingly.

She whispered to Zhao Zimo, “Have you chosen a wedding gown?”

Zhao Zimo shook her head. At this moment, the shop assistant immediately said,

“The wedding gown section is not here. Please follow me.”

Ou Ximing watched as the couple hugged each other and walked towards the second floor without any change in expression.

Mrs. Zhao snorted coldly and followed behind them.

Ou Ximing closed his eyes tightly. The stylist, who had been complimenting Liang Chenyi, had appeared out of nowhere. He glanced in Liang Chenyi’s direction and asked Ou Ximing,

“You’re a stylist too?”

Ou Ximing slowly opened his eyes and looked at him indifferently. “Yes.”

“You know Mr Liang.”

“No, I don’t.”

Ahern frowned and sized him up with disdain.

“That’s true. How can an unknown nobody like you know the famous Mr Liang?”

After saying that, he was about to chase after Liang Chenyi and the rest when the door opened again.

Yu Song pushed the door open and entered. He held the door and stood respectfully.

Then, a tall figure walked in with steady steps.

## Chapter 999: Demon-like Existence

Then, a tall figure walked in with steady steps.

Dressed in an expensive black suit, he looked calm and noble.

He stood at the door, his dark eyes scanning his surroundings coldly before landing on Ahern, who was the closest to him.

It was so cold that there was no warmth at all. It was as if it was covered in ice and snow. Ahern staggered and almost tripped.

A person slowly walked past her. When she came back to her senses, she realized that it was the nameless person.

“Mr. Bo, why are you here?”

Yu Song closed the door and whispered something to Bo Jinchuan before he nodded.

“You’re Ou Ximing?”

“Yes,” Ou Ximing said in a neither servile nor overbearing manner. In the end, he turned his body and looked in the direction of the fitting room.

“CEO Shen is trying on a gown inside.”

Bo Jinchuan nodded and walked towards the fitting room.

Ahern stared blankly as Bo Jinchuan walked past him. His powerful aura made him shiver.

Who was this man?

Why was his aura so strong?

Updates by

“Ahern, what are you waiting for? Come and help Miss Zimo design.”

“Oh... I’m coming.”

The thought of being able to interact with Liang Chenyi made him excited.

—

The moment Shen Fanxing pushed the door open, she saw Bo Jinchuan’s familiar figure.

“Why are you...”

Bo Jinchuan’s gaze swept across her body. The combination of red and champagne was dazzling and noble.

Her unique temperament and her exquisite and beautiful features made her look extremely beautiful.

She felt that she was already used to it. However, in reality, she would always be stunned by this little woman.

His dark eyes were filled with a deep luster. He gradually approached her and reached out to pull her into his embrace. "How can you try on the wedding gown alone?"

Even though Bo Jinchuan hadn't changed into his gown, he was still dazzling when he stood beside Shen Fanxing.

He had a powerful aura and an incomparably noble aura. Yet, in front of a woman, he couldn't help but reveal a huge contrast of warmth and indulgence, causing one's heart to tremble violently.

The elegant man who looked abstinent was now a beauty in her arms.

The seemingly cold and heartless strong woman was now beautiful and soft.

When the two of them stood together, they were like the most charming scenery in the world. They were so compatible that no one could look away.

The shop assistant who had been accompanying Shen Fanxing watched this scene in shock.

She had heard of Shen Fanxing before. Hence, she had been trying her best to serve her.

She knew that she was about to be engaged, but she didn't know who she was engaged to.

In the past few days when she was in Ping Cheng City, almost everyone who knew her was guessing her fiancé's identity. In the end, none of them succeeded.

So, this was her fiancé?

Previously, they had guessed that he was a tycoon or a man from an ordinary family.

Marrying CEO Shen would not only save her 20 years of hard work, but also her entire life.

After all, men had their pride. No one would be willing to marry a woman who was stronger and more capable than them and suppress them.

CEO Shen was beautiful, wealthy, smart, and the CEO of a company.

Who would dare to want such a strong and outstanding woman? Who was worthy of her?

In the end...

This...

This man had a good temperament and a strong aura. He shouldn't be... a gigolo who relied on women to climb up the ranks, right?

Shen Fanxing blushed and said, "I'm just giving it a try..."

"Then I'll accompany you."

His low and coquettish voice drifted into the air, making one drown in his gentleness.

"Pick a set for me, okay?"

Shen Fanxing looked up at his suit and adjusted his collar.

“It looks good on you no matter what...”

Bo Jinchuan chuckled and said, “You too.”

“...”

The few people at the side were almost blinded by the light. They stood at the side, not knowing what to say.

In the end, Shen Fanxing chose a white suit for him.

After Bo Jinchuan entered the fitting room, the few of them surrounded the door and stared at it unblinkingly.

Shen Fanxing stood quietly at the front with her hands clasped in front of her, anticipating the moment Bo Jinchuan opened the door.

She was used to seeing him in a black suit. His temperament was always calm and imposing. When he was in a bad mood, the black suit accentuated his coldness.

White...

She had only seen the white shirt he was wearing. He was so handsome that it made her heart race.

Pursing her lips, she clenched her fists tightly.

The flow of people in this area had been restricted by Yu Song. Time seemed to pass very slowly. Even Yu Song would glance inside from time to time.

He had just seen the white suit that Miss Fanxing had chosen for Master.

To be honest, after being by Master’s side for so many years, she had never seen him wear a white suit. It was all dark-colored.

She had never imagined that Master would wear white one day, let alone what Master would look like in a white suit.

After another long few minutes, the door to the fitting room finally moved.

Everyone held their breaths. The door opened without a pause and Bo Jinchuan appeared in a white suit.

The few of them gasped and stared at the handsome man in white in shock. The air seemed to have frozen.

Even Yu Song’s jaw almost dropped.

What kind of monster was this?!

Why did he have a feeling that if he wore this white suit, his master would become an immortal soon?

The style of the white suit was not much different from ordinary suits. It was just that the tie that was commonly seen at the neckline was a white lapel. The round crystal lapel clip added a sense of nobility.

His tall and slender figure seemed to exude a coldness that came from his bones. It made people shrink back. They even felt a sense of guilt when they approached him.

Shen Fanxing's heart was racing and her face was flushed. Her breathing was irregular.

She suddenly felt that this man's existence was unreal.

But on second thought, sleeping on the same bed every day, the warmth and touch of his embrace, and the feeling of his body touching hers...

Even though he looked aloof and distant, he was still a mortal who yearned for worldly pleasures.

Indeed, this honor could confuse people.

She raised her eyebrows slightly and exhaled softly.

The word "beast" was not only used to describe Li Tingshen.

Bo Jinchuan looked straight at Shen Fanxing before approaching her slowly.

Every step he took felt like a gift to the floor. The few people around him were still dumbfounded as they followed him in amazement.

Little did they know that the man who shocked them had been labeled as a beast by Shen Fanxing.

Including Bo Jinchuan himself.

### **Chapter 1000: Don't Bully the Poor**

Little did they know that the man who shocked them had been labeled as a beast by Shen Fanxing.

Including Bo Jinchuan himself.

"How is it?"

Standing in front of her, Bo Jinchuan smiled at Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing smiled calmly and helped him tidy up his collar.

"He's unbelievably handsome."

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow in satisfaction. "Am I worthy of you?"

Shen Fanxing paused and looked up at him. "This should be my problem, right?"

Bo Jinchuan grabbed her soft hand and kissed it gently.

"Only you. You can only be me."

Shen Fanxing's heart skipped a beat as she looked up at him, her eyes sparkling.

The few people present were busy admiring the beautiful scenery and watching the PDA, but they couldn't understand Bo Jinchuan's words.

However, Shen Fanxing remembered it very clearly.

Not long after they met, in Grandma's villa, in his room, on his bed, his long fingers caressed her cheek as he told her that in this world, only she was compatible with him.

Updates by

When she said that he was arrogant, he only chuckled softly.

Now that she was with him, she didn't want to touch his emotions anymore. In the end, she succumbed to his strong attacks in the shortest time possible.

Only she was compatible with him.

She could only be hers!

His meaning was too simple.

Others might not understand, but how could she not?

He was as domineering as ever.

Knowing that she understood what he meant, Bo Jinchuan smiled and kissed her.

Bo Jinchuan could kiss her anytime and anywhere he wanted.

Shen Fanxing's face turned red every time.

She buried her head in his chest, avoiding the gazes of the people around her to hide the shyness on her face.

However, Bo Jinchuan loved her blushing face.

Everyone was shocked. They did not expect that in the eyes of outsiders, one was noble and unattainable, while the other was cold and capable. When they were together, they were in a completely different state.

No one had done anything on purpose. When he faced her, he naturally revealed his gentleness and doting, and when she faced him, she was obedient and gentle... She wasn't pretentious at all.

This was a compatibility between them.

Other than each other, no one else could.

"Do you want to try something else?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "That's it."

"Okay."

It was as though Bo Jinchuan had never changed Shen Fanxing's decision.

The two of them changed out of their clothes. On the other hand, Lan Xianxian, who was standing at the side, was trying to negotiate with the shop assistant about what needed to be changed. For example, she wanted her waist to be tucked in a little more and the tassel design on her body to be added.

Shen Fanxing hadn't been on him for long and Lan Xianxian had only taken a look at her at the end. She didn't expect her to notice so many details.

Ou Ximing stood silently beside Lan Xianxian as he stared at the gown. No one knew what he was thinking.

—

Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan walked out of the shop side by side. Ou Ximing and Lan Xianxian followed behind them with their heads lowered.

The shop assistant was stunned the entire time and was stuffed with PDA. She sent them out in a daze.

After sending her off, she stood motionless at the door.

As Bo Jinchuan was around, she naturally sat in the same car as him.

She gave the key to Ou Ximing.

When Ou Ximing took it, Shen Fanxing looked at him and asked,

“Is the International Beauty Expo a prestigious makeup competition?”

Ou Ximing was stunned for a moment. “Yes, it's one of the most prestigious awards in the makeup industry. With the support of this award, it's enough to gain the most favor in the industry.”

“You've never thought of participating?”

Ou Ximing smiled bitterly. “Why haven't I thought of that?”

Before he could continue, Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “Looks like Liang Chenyi is nothing much.”

“What?”

“He doesn't even dare to let you participate in a competition. Do you think he has guts?”

“...” Surprise flashed across Ou Ximing's face, and he was speechless.

Shen Fanxing looked at him in confusion and asked, “Don't you have anything to say?”

“I...”

Ou Ximing opened his mouth, hesitation flashing across his face.

Shen Fanxing glanced at him before turning around to get into the car.

“CEO Shen!”

Ou Ximing panicked and grabbed Shen Fanxing's hand. “I... I want to participate in this year's competition. I hope that as Stars International's stylist...”



There was a loud slap and Ou Ximing felt a sharp pain in his hand. He retracted his hand instinctively.

When she looked up again, she saw Bo Jinchuan standing beside Shen Fanxing, his gaze on her.

Then, the man grabbed his hand.

Awkwardness flashed across Ou Ximing's face. He rubbed his fingers and lowered his hands to his sides.

"Sorry..."

Bo Jinchuan's gaze was like an ice blade, piercing Ou Ximing's face and sending a chill down his spine.

"I... I was just anxious..."

He paused and looked at Shen Fanxing. "CEO Shen..."

"If you want to participate, then participate. It's impossible for Stars International to want a weak and incompetent stylist."

Ou Ximing's jaw tightened. Shen Fanxing's harsh words made him more determined.

"I won't disappoint you."

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "I don't think so either."

With that, she got into the car.

Ou Ximing stood rooted to the ground, the self-esteem-damaging feeling in his heart vanished instantly.

To be trusted by CEO Shen, he would not let her down.

After watching Bo Jinchuan's car leave, Ou Ximing took a deep breath and exhaled heavily.

She looked up at the streets that were filled with fashion trends. There were international fashion brands endorsed by various international celebrities. The posters looked luxurious and imposing.

He would definitely reach the top of fashion in his lifetime!

Zhao Zimo's attitude and Mother Zhao's every word and expression were deeply imprinted in his memory.

Although he had broken off the engagement with the Zhao family years ago, he had already accepted this reality.

It would be a lie to say that she didn't feel anything when she was treated like that by the mother and daughter.

However, other than the initial sadness, the rest was anger and unwillingness caused by humiliation.

He also remembered the commotion caused by Liang Chenyi's appearance.

He admitted that he was just a mortal with seven emotions and six desires.

Zhao Zimo said that there was nothing he could do about Liang Chenyi.

He couldn't deny it now, but—

Every dog has its day!

Don't bully the poor!