

## HEART STEALER YOUNG MASTER BO

### Chapter 31

31 Let's Sleep. Goodnight, Boyfriend

Translator: Henyee Translations

Editor: Henyee Translations

Bo Yucheng froze. Feeling the softness on his lips, he immediately locked the girl in his embrace as he lowered his head to punish her.

Jiang Zhi felt himself glowing brightly, so he scooted away while the two of them were not noticing.

“Lanlan, don't think that you can divert my attention like this.”

Bo Yucheng pinched Shi Qinglan's chin and lifted her face gently. “What did the doctor say?”

Shi Qinglan: “...”

She speechlessly pressed her lips together and glanced at the emergency room behind her. “Cheng, I'm really not here to get checked.”

Hence, she told him the whole story of the old man fainting.

Bo Yucheng gazed at her, still feeling a little skeptical. “When did you know how to do CPR?”

Shi Qinglan looked up and thought for a while.

It was the most basic thing in the medical field, and she had learned it a long time ago. “Around... when I was 12?”

Bo Yucheng raised his brow and reached his hand out to pinch the girl's cheek. “Little liar.”

Shi Qinglan pouted and hugged his arm.

As the two walked out of the hospital, the girl slightly leaned on the man beside her. "I truly learned CPR when I was very young. I can even do heart surgeries. Besides, I am—"

The inheritor of the world's top medical research institution.

Bo Yucheng did not continue listening and interrupted her. He let out a deep laugh. "I trust you, okay?"

Shi Qinglan sighed. He still did not believe her.

...

Bo Yucheng's injury had indeed worsened.

Back at home, Shi Qinglan treated his wound again. Just as she was about to return to her bedroom to sleep, she was trapped in the man's arms.

"Stay over tonight to keep me company, hm?"

Bo Yucheng laid on his side as he held the girl. He put his nose against hers and spoke with a low, husky tone that sounded pitiful and enchanting.

Shi Qinglan looked at the injury on his back and puffed her cheeks out a little. "I'll sleep here, but for one night only."

Bo Yucheng smiled. He gazed at the girl and said lovingly, "Okay."

Bo Yucheng still could not cover himself up with a blanket. On top of that, he could only sleep on either his side or his stomach. Thus, Shi Qinglan took the entire blanket for herself, wrapping herself up tightly. Only her head peeked out.

"Make do with it for a while since you can't cover yourself with a blanket." Shi Qinglan smiled slyly.

Bo Yucheng's dark pupils turned dull.

He thought that he could hold the girl in his arms, but he didn't think they would be separated by a thick layer of blanket. He was still as cold and lonely.

"How much longer before I can cover myself with a blanket?"

Bo Yucheng wondered how long it would take before he could cuddle the girl to sleep while thinking of using another type of physical injury.

Shi Qinglan thought seriously. "After this weekend."

Bo Yucheng's wound should not be bandaged in case it got stuck to the wound. That would not aid recovery. It would be more convenient once it was left to dry for a while.

"Alright." Bo Yucheng smiled. He gently brushed away the stray hair at the girl's forehead and said indulgently, "Let's sleep."

Even if he could not cuddle her to sleep, he was satisfied to be able to watch her like this.

Shi Qinglan smiled. "Goodnight, Boyfriend."

"Goodnight." Bo Yucheng's deep and attractive voice was filled with love.

## **Heart Stealer Young Master Bo #Chapter 32 - Read Heart Stealer Young Master Bo Chapter 32**

32 No! This Is Mine...

Translator: Henyee Translations

Editor: Henyee Translations

For the entire weekend, Shi Qinglan was at Qinglan Water Pavilion with Bo Yucheng, helping him take care of his wound. Luckily, it was only an external injury, so he recovered rather quickly.

However, Shi Qinglan still refused to let him send and fetch her to and from school.

Before she left with Wen Le for school, Bo Yucheng held the girl's waist, reluctant to part. "Come back home earlier after school."

“I will.” Shi Qinglan nodded obediently.

Bo Yucheng smiled and leaned forward a little. The girl felt a soft and cool touch on her forehead. “Don’t go running around. Remember to contact me first if anything crops up.”

“Okay.” Shi Qinglan nodded again.

Bo Yucheng only headed back to the study room for a conference call in his usual indifferent self after he watched the girl leave the manor and the car disappeared from his vision.

...

In Mingcheng High School, everyone was in a fervent discussion.

The students gathered in front of the notice board, pointing at a notice as they engaged in a fierce discussion.

“Shen Ruxue was detained for half a month for being involved in arson!”

“Oh my! Did she really set fire to that old school building? The police have already sent a notice to the school!”

“And her mom even had the gall to cause so much commotion at the school gate...”

Shi Qinglan could already hear the commotion when she stepped through the school gates.

She lifted her brow and smiled as she walked straight into the academic building. Her hair flew freely in the wind, and her beautiful back view attracted a lot of gazes.

“Those rumors about Shi Qinglan being heartless and maligning the school belle were all made up by her foster mother to ruin her reputation, right?”

“F\*ck! I knew it. How could someone so beautiful have such an evil heart...”

“Haven’t you heard? Someone fainted at the school gate that day, and it was Shi Qinglan who saved him with CPR!”

“Really? She’s truly an angel inside out. She would never be a heartless ingrate like her foster mother made her out to be...”

People’s views were always like that, changing like clouds.

Shi Qinglan could not be bothered. She wanted to avoid the gazes and look for a quiet spot, so she purposely took the route to the academic building through the garden.

However, she didn't expect to suddenly hear noises and some cursing from a nearby bush.

"Motherf\*cker! Give us the protection money right now! Otherwise, don't you dare think of leaving this place with your limbs intact today!"

"Beat her up! This b\*tch is just asking for a beating! I'll let her know who's the boss in school!"

After that came the sound of punching and kicking.

Shi Qinglan's gaze turned cold. She looked in the direction of the bush and squinted. Almost without hesitation, she swept her bag behind her and walked straight over.

"No! This is mine..."

A group of boys had cornered a girl near the bushes. They snatched her bag and poured everything out, flipping through all her belongings but could not find a single cent.

The girl was a little flustered and nervous. She tried to protect a small box that fell out from her bag, fearing that it would be snatched away.

"What's this! This little box is pretty exquisite. Could there be money hidden inside?"

A gangster was sharp enough to notice the girl's action and was about to grab the box when suddenly, a snapping sound was heard. Following that was a terrible cry. "Ouch—"

33 I've Never Been Afraid To Hit Girls!

Translator: Henyee Translations

Editor: Henyee Translations

Shi Qinglan nabbed the leader of the gang.

She grabbed the boy's wrist, twisted it sharply, and kicked his knee before pressing his shoulder.

"Bam—"

The boy knelt onto the ground in an instant.

His anger rose as he turned his head and shouted, "Who the f\*ck dares to hit me! See if I don't—"

Before he could finish his words, he met a pair of deadly enchanting eyes. That fair face was not smiling, but even so, she was beautiful in an icy way!

“Hey, it’s a chick... ouch!”

The boy’s face changed almost immediately. His perverted expression turned pale when he felt the sharp pain coming from his arm.

“Motherf\*cker!” he screeched in pain.

The girl looked at Shi Qinglan.

She picked the box up first without hesitation and hugged it tightly, as though it was a precious treasure, before she opened her mouth.

“H-hi.” The girl bit her lip. “You should just leave me alone. You can’t out-fight so many of them.”

Shi Qinglan glanced at her.

The girl covered to the side. Her blue and white uniform had some dirt on it, and her cute, round face was also covered with soil. However, her eyes were still as bright as the moon.

She did not cry. There was not a single tear.

Even though she was so severely bullied, one could see the resilience in her eyes, as though the pride that would not let her submit easily came from within.

“This chick has some brains!”

The boy turned and glared at Shi Qinglan. “Let go of me! Or else I will get my brothers to beat you up!”

Shi Qinglan smiled mockingly.

She raised her charming brow and disdainfully glanced at the boy pinned down by her. She released him and said as she stretched her fingers, “I wouldn’t be able to out-fight you?”

“Then why don’t all of you come at me... together?”

The group of gangsters had never seen someone so beautiful, so they were almost bewitched by her. Luckily, the leader of the gang remembered the pain from just now. He rolled his sleeves up.

“I’ve never been afraid to hit girls!”

“Brothers! All together! Don’t kill the two of them, so we can have some fun after we’re done teaching them a lesson!”

The gangster’s face twisted into a lecherous and ugly smile as he sized Shi Qinglan up.

The bullied girl suddenly felt uneasy. Just as she was about to hold them back...

“Bam! Ouch—”

Shi Qinglan lifted her right leg and swung it towards the gangster, kicking him in his abdomen. With a turn, she kicked another one on his shoulder, who fell to the ground.

Her moves were sharp and clean. Her hair flew as she moved, but she looked so relaxed and always had a smile on her face, as though the opponent was not really a match for her.

“F\*ck! It hurts!”

“My ribs... I think my ribs are broken!”

Within a few minutes, the gangsters, who bullied the weak, were all lying on the floor, groaning in pain. Despite their boiling rage, they could not move. In the end, they could only glare at Shi Qinglan.

The girl was almost stupefied.

“Wow, that’s so cool...” Her eyes lit up as she looked at Shi Qinglan with admiration, blinking her amorous eyes.

Shi Qinglan glanced down at the gangsters.

She then swept her eyes at the bag and textbooks scattered on the ground and said, “Pick your things up. It’s almost time for class.”

“Oh, oh, okay!” The girl nodded.

34 A Girl With A Crescent Birthmark On Her Right Shoulder Blade

Translator: Henyee Translations

Editor: Henyee Translations

Shi Qinglan adjusted her school uniform nonchalantly.

The girl packed her bag and stuck closely behind Shi Qinglan. "Hello, are you Shi Qinglan? We are classmates! My name is Lan Chu!"

Shi Qinglan smiled. "I know."

She remembered this girl. In the memory of her previous life, Lan Chu was constantly bullied, but no one helped her. After that, she disappeared without a trace, and nobody knew what happened.

Lan Chu smiled, her bright eyes turning into two crescents.

She chattered along the way while following Shi Qinglan, as though she had completely forgotten that she was just bullied. She did not seem to be scarred by the experience. "Can we be friends?"

"Haven't you heard the rumors going around campus?" Shi Qinglan raised her brow.

Lan Chu tilted her head. "You mean the rumor about you maligning Shen Ruxue? I don't believe that! With your skills and capability, if you want to do anything to that Shen something girl, all you need to do is move your finger and she would be disabled."

Shi Qinglan: "..."

Actually, she was not that violent.

Lan Chu took Shi Qinglan's silence as agreeing to be friends with her. The trip back to the classroom was filled with merrier chatting.

...

Lan Chu went to the washroom to wash her face and tidy herself up while Shi Qinglan returned to the classroom on her own. The entire class now looked at her differently.

Some were guilty, some were annoyed, some were filled with admiration...

Still, there were many girls who were jealous.

"It's just CPR. It's so easy. You just need to press a few times on the chest. You can't even make a living out of it!"

"That's right. Her scores are so low. She probably wouldn't even get into university. Is there anything to admire about that?"

Shi Qinglan plugged in her earpiece to block out all the commotion and returned to her seat. She then took her chemistry textbook out. It was clean, with no trace of any note-taking.



“Sister... Sister Qing, good morning.” Jiang Zhi glanced at her.

However, just as he matched the girl’s gaze, his face turned red, and the air between them became awkward.

Shi Qinglan looked at him, bewildered. “Are you running a temperature?”

His face was as red as a cooked crab, and it was really abnormal.

“No, no, no.” Jiang Zhi shook his head like a rattle drum. He flipped his textbook open and buried his head in it, forcing himself to divert his attention.

It was mainly because he was reminded of that passionate scene in the hospital last week when he saw her. It was a little unsuitable for children.

He never thought that his Sister Qing would be someone like that...

“Lanlan!” Lanlan walked into the classroom. Before she put her bag down, she dragged her desk behind Shi Qinglan’s. “I’ve decided to move over to sit with you!”

Shi Qinglan did not think much of it, but Jiang Zhi became a little nosy.

He was about to ask how the two became so close when Madam Kill-all, Liao Hongmei, walked into the classroom. “Time for class!”

Shi Qinglan pulled her earpiece out to show her respect for the class.

However, she then took out her phone and started fiddling with it. From the side, Jiang Zhi nudged her. “Sister Qing, the teacher is talking about organic chemistry. Even I find it a little difficult. I think you should focus a bit.”

“I don’t have to listen,” Shi Qinglan said.

She was focused on her phone, and after entering a string of codes, a black chat window appeared on the screen. Immediately after that, she received a locked message.

“Bro, someone posted on the Peace Chamber, offering 200 million and specifying only you to help him find something out. It’s a little racy...”

Shi Qinglan typed. “What is it?”

“Do you know the Shi Family from Beijing? Their young master, Shi Qingjue, is the offerer. He wants you to help him find all the girls with a crescent birthmark on their right shoulder blade.”

When she saw the message, Shi Qinglan paused.

### 35 Shi Qingjue Has A Weird Fetish?

Translator: Henyee Translations

Editor: Henyee Translations

Shi Qinglan probably did not realize that the tip of her fingers had turned slightly cold. However, after the slight pause, she replied without hesitation, "Reject."

"No one else is allowed to take this offer." She pressed her lips together and quickly deleted the chat window.

A girl with a crescent birthmark on her right shoulder blade...

Why was Shi Qingjue looking for it? A weird fetish?

Shi Qinglan propped her chin on her hand and looked out of the window. Just as she was deep into her thoughts, the banging sound on the blackboard suddenly pulled her back to reality. "I remember very clearly that I wrote this question at this spot on the blackboard!"

"If the blackboard is a person, it would already be able to attend a top-tier university! If you get this question wrong, don't ever say you're taught by me. It's such an embarrassment!"

All the students hung their heads low. The tension in the classroom rose.

The question sounded very difficult...

Shi Qinglan looked at that organic chemistry question on the blackboard. The answer was just an equation.

"I'm going to get someone to write the answer. Who wants to do it?"

Liao Hongmei pushed her spectacles up, and the lens reflected a cold ray of light, making everyone lower their head even more.

"Since no one is volunteering, I shall name someone."

She threw the chemistry paper onto the table and swept a glance across the class, only to realize that Shi Qinglan was the only one with her head up. Hence, she knocked on the blackboard expressionlessly. "Shi Qinglan."

When he heard the name, Jiang Zhi lifted his head up in shock.

Shi Qinglan blinked and asked softly with uncertainty, "Is she asking me to go up to write the equation on the blackboard?"

Jiang Zhi looked at her and solemnly nodded.

Shi Qinglan raised her brows. Just as she was about to stand up, the person beside her suddenly grabbed the corner of her shirt.

Jiang Zhi's forehead was filled with perspiration as he stuffed a piece of paper in her hand. "Sister Qing, this is the last question of the chemistry elective test. I'm not very sure myself, but just make do with this first. It's better than not writing anything down."

Shi Qinglan received the paper and glanced at it.

Other than the arrow and the reaction of concentrated sulfuric acid, the others were all wrong.

"Shi Qinglan, if you can't do this question, just tell me upfront. I will bear with it, as I am considerate of your IQ. I won't make things difficult for you." Liao Hongmei scoffed when she noticed their little actions.

However, Shi Qinglan stood up and said, "I'll give it a try."

Next, she walked to the blackboard and picked up the chalk. She glanced at the question and wrote the answer down straight away.

"Brother Jiang, do you think Sister Qing knows the answer?"

Lan Chu tugged at Jiang Zhi's collar from behind. She let out a smile full of admiration and said, "I think a chemistry equation wouldn't be a problem for such an impressive girl."

Jiang Zhi: "..."

I'm afraid you're mistaken about the difficulty of the last question.

Besides, the equations for organic chemistry were complicated. Even Xu Sheng from the next class might not be able to do it.

"Tsk—"

Some girls in the class started to mock her.

"A useless fool is a useless fool, indeed. No matter how you try to come up with a miracle doctor character, you're still a lousy student! A chemistry equation will expose all your lies!"

“That’s right. If you have what it takes, prove your worth with your scores. Otherwise, you’re only left with seducing people with that pretty face.”

Shi Qinglan wrote her equation out smoothly, exuding her confidence, as though this question was not a challenge to her.

“I’m done.” She threw the chalk away.

She dusted her hands clean and put her hands into her pocket before sashaying back to her seat.

“That’s fast. She must be trying to smoke her way out...”

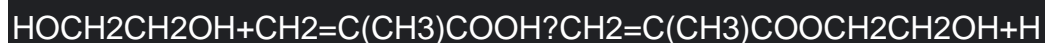
Liao Hongmei glanced at the blackboard with disdain, but when she saw the equation, she was stunned. Her expression changed all of a sudden.

36 A Birthmark On The Right Shoulder Blade!

Translator: Henyee Translations

Editor: Henyee Translations

Liao Hongmei had an ugly expression. The girl, though, raised her pretty face up and pouted her lips confidently after she got back to her seat.



On the arrow, it was heated concentrated sulfuric acid.

Liao Hongmei blushed. She wished the ground would swallow her up as she clenched the chalk in her hand.

“Shi Qinglan has answered correctly.” She said through clenched teeth, “Good job.”

Liao Hongmei had wanted to take Shi Qinglan down a notch initially and set her up as an example of missing the test. She hadn’t expected her to really work this out.

Shi Qinglan smiled brightly. “Thank you, Madam.”

Liao Hongmei only felt awkward, and she almost crushed the chalk in her hand. Nonetheless, she had to continue on with the lesson to alleviate the awkwardness. “Actually, this question is not difficult. Let me explain...”

Jiang Zhi stiffly raised his head to stare at the answer.

The handwriting was smooth and clear. The chemistry formula looked so pretty under Shi Qinglan's hand, and the reaction formula was also correct!

"Damn..." He felt the world had become a fantasy!

"As I said, I don't need to listen to the class." Shi Qinglan propped her chin on her hand and looked at Jiang Zhi with a pout as she smiled radiantly.

Jiang Zhi almost choked on his saliva when he heard that.

He felt a little dizzy, and an unbelievable thought flashed in his head. "Did you pretend about your results earlier too?"

"Mm-hmm. It's not done on purpose, though." Shi Qinglan said, "Just that I had business deals worth close to hundred of millions, so I didn't have the time to come for the test."

In fact, she had just rejected a two-hundred-million deal.

Jiang Zhi: "..."

The bell for dismissal sounded, and Liao Hongmei, aka Madam Kill-all, surprisingly didn't drag the lesson on. Rather, she left the classroom as if she was escaping. She still couldn't fathom it. "That makes no sense at all."

Shi Qinglan, who always skipped classes, could actually solve the most challenging problem in the test paper so easily. That was the question that even Shen Ruxue and Xu Sheng couldn't solve!

Those female students, who were jeering at Shi Qinglan's lousy results, had been proven otherwise.

"Sister Qing, you are simply fantastic!"

Lan Chu poked her head over and looked at Shi Qinglan with sparkling eyes. She couldn't hide her admiration.

But there were still people throwing sarcastic comments. "She was just plain lucky. She's still going to get zero marks for exams!"

"That's right. She could already have prepared the answer in advance!"

Shi Qinglan raised her brows, but she smiled without saying anything.

...

After school, Shi Qinglan returned to Qinglan Water Pavilion straight away.

She suddenly remembered the White Rankings Reward issued by Shi Qingjue to the Peace Chamber as she went into the bathroom and removed her blue-and-white uniform.

Her smooth skin was tender and glowing, and her black hair was worn down her back like a waterfall. The black hair contrasted distinctly with her fair skin.

“The right shoulder blade is a weird position...”

Shi Qinglan murmured softly.

She turned her body slightly to see herself in the mirror as she brushed her hair to her front and exposed her fair and straight back.

The right shoulder...

...did indeed have a distinct crescent-shaped birthmark!

Shi Qinglan was stunned for a moment before quickly pushing her hair back.

She hadn't paid attention to the birthmark's position and shape before, so she didn't expect she would match the descriptions of the girl that Shi Qingjue was searching for!

Why was he looking for the birthmark?

Just as the girl was deep in her thoughts, shuffling sounds rang beyond the bathroom, followed by a “crack—”.

The bathroom door was pushed open!

Shi Qinglan didn't even manage to put on her clothes when a tall figure appeared in front of her.

37 Why Did You Hide In The Bathroom Right After You Came Back?

Translator: Henyee Translations

Editor: Henyee Translations

Bo Yucheng froze.

The crescent-shaped birthmark on the girl's right shoulder blade was very distinct against her fair skin. However, he only saw it for a brief moment before Shi Qinglan swiftly covered it with her hair.

“Why did you suddenly...!”

Shi Qinglan couldn't even finish speaking when Bo Yucheng pulled her into his arms and kissed her on the lips.

Although there wasn't any steam in the bathroom, there was a hint of intimacy and love.

“Why did you hide in the bathroom right after you came back, hmm?”

Bo Yucheng hugged the girl gently. His hand that was holding her behind her back was warm. He rubbed his chin on top of her head as he said the loving words in a low voice.

Shi Qinglan hugged the man around his waist. “I thought you were still at work, so I wanted to take a bath first...”

Bo Yucheng's eyes darkened upon hearing that.

His instinct told him that the girl hadn't told the truth, but he didn't want to pursue it. He still rubbed her head in an indulgent manner. “Are you still going to bathe now?”

Shi Qinglan shook her head before pressing her face to the man's chest and said with a coy voice, “I'm hungry.”

Bo Yucheng's low laughter rumbled from his throat.

He lowered his head to kiss the girl in between her brows before pulling her school uniform close for her. “Let's go down for dinner after you put on your clothes.”

“Mm-hm,” Shi Qinglan replied softly.

Bo Yucheng's adam's apple moved, and he felt a dryness in his throat.

He looked at the girl who only had her jacket on and pressed his lips together. “I'll go out first.”

He instantly turned and left the bathroom.

...

Shi Qinglan came out after changing her clothes.

Dishes of delicacies were already placed on the dining table. Bo Yucheng most likely had estimated the time she would come back after school and asked a chef to cook all her favorite dishes.

“Slow down. You have got a rice grain stuck to your mouth.” Bo Yucheng smiled as he watched the girl enjoy her food.

Shi Qinglan blinked her eyes. She lifted her hand to remove the rice, but the man suddenly pecked her at her mouth. “No more.”

The girl became angry, a hint of annoyance in that pair of bewitching eyes. She glared at the man. “Bo Yucheng! No messing around during the meal!”

The curl on Bo Yucheng’s lips became more and more obvious. He chuckled in a low voice while he placed a sweet and sour pork rib into her bowl. “I am seeking my rights and benefits from my girlfriend.”

Shi Qinglan threw him an exasperated glance.

She gently touched the corner of her lips with her finger. After making sure the rice was gone, she picked up the sweet and sour pork rib and chewed on it. “Hmpf.”

But she still couldn’t help but smile.

It was super sweet. She felt angry yet very sweet at the same time.

Shi Qinglan napped for a little while after lunch before soaking in the bathtub to ponder about the birthmark. She only got out after the water turned cold with her wet hair loose down her back.

After drying her hair, she went back to the bedroom in her bathrobe and snuggled in her warm bed with her laptop.

Her fair and slender fingers were dancing on the keyboard like a butterfly.

Complicated codes appeared all over the computer screen. Soon after, Shi Qinglan started up the intel network of the world’s number one organization, Peace Chamber, and logged in with an SVIP identity.

“Shi Qingjue...”

The name was entered into the search bar.

The intel network system was searching rapidly when some noises came from outside the bedroom. “Crack—”

Shi Qinglan immediately logged off and switched off the computer.

Then, she looked up and saw the tall figure. The man reached her bed within two strides and climbed in under the covers straight away.



## 38 The Entire Manor Belongs To Me And You Belong To Me Too

Translator: Henyee Translations

Editor: Henyee Translations

“Lanlan...” Bo Yucheng pulled the girl into his embrace and rested his arm on her soft waist. Meanwhile, he turned his head to sniff the light sakura scent in her hair. “I want to sleep with you tonight.”

Shi Qinglan gave him a disdainful glance. She sneakily shifted to the side, but the man tightened his hold on her. “Where do you intend to go, hmm?”

Bo Yucheng’s almond eyes narrowed slightly.

The pair of black eyes were obscure and mysterious. Although there were some indecipherable parts in them, the parts that displayed emotions were full of love and obstinacy.

“This is my bedroom.” Shi Qinglan pursed her red lips and poked his waist with her fingertip. “Who let you come in without my permission?”

Bo Yucheng curled his lips and whispered hoarsely next to the girl’s ear, “This entire manor belongs to me and you belong to me too.”

He then flipped over and pressed the girl under his body.

Shi Qinglan widened her beautiful eyes. “Your wound.”

“It’s fine.” Bo Yucheng removed the laptop in between them, and the rest was all ellipsis.

...

Shi Qinglan laid on the man lazily.

She simply didn’t feel like moving as she rested with her eyes closed and aggrievedly poked his abs with her finger.

“I am not going to care if the wound opens up again.” The girl complained in a weak voice because of her exhaustion.

Bo Yucheng smiled and pecked her in between her eyes while slipping his fingers through her hair, gathering them together every now and then.

“It won’t.” He promised.

After all, it would be him who suffered if he got hurt again.

Shi Qinglan pursed her red lips and ignored him. She circled her arms around his neck. "Carry me to the shower."

"Sure." Bo Yucheng gently lifted the girl.

Shi Qinglan didn't chase the man away after the shower. After all, he was going to stick around with his thick skin, so she might as well seek a comfortable position in his arms.

Bo Yucheng hugged her lovingly. "There is a charity dinner for Ming City Charity House this weekend. Do you want to attend?"

Shi Qinglan's fingertips turned cold upon hearing that.

Ming City Charity House. She was abandoned there when she was three years old, and she went through five years of nightmare there. It was where she learned to survive while keeping a low profile, forcing herself to act crazy and stupid.

"If you don't want to go..."

"I'll go." Shi Qinglan opened her sparkling eyes and looked into the man's eyes. "Cheng, I want to buy that charity house. I want to go to that charity dinner."

"Alright." Bo Yucheng hugged the girl tighter.

He had met her at Ming City Charity House and saw her suffering from his own eyes. He had been beaten and injured because of her, so he knew what she was thinking.

Bo Yucheng closed his eyes and consoled her in his low voice, "Lanlan, it's already in the past. I will protect you from now on."

"Mm-hm," Shi Qinglan replied softly.

She didn't sleep well that night. Her nightmare was full of the children's heart-wrenching cries, lacerations on their bodies, spoiled food, and dirty water...

Bo Yucheng almost didn't sleep for the entire night either. He held the girl tightly in his arms and soothed her back like a child. "It's fine. Nobody is going to bully you ever again."

He thought if he ever found out who Shi Qinglan's family was, no matter why they left her at the charity house, he wasn't going to let them off!

39 If You Ever Dare To Run Away With Another Man, I Will Break Your Legs

Translator: Henyee Translations

Editor: Henyee Translations

It was time for the dinner banquet.

Shi Qinglan was wearing a dusty pink gown that made her smooth skin look even fairer. Half of her hair was tied up while the other half was let down in curls, which made her look stunning and mesmerizing.

“I don’t want to bring you to the dinner banquet,” Bo Yucheng hugged the girl’s waist from the back and rubbed his chin on her head as he said in a deep voice.

The man’s dark eyes were covered with boundless firmness and possessiveness. He wished he could hold the girl in his arms like this forever, and no one else would have the chance to pry at what was his.

“I am yours. No one can steal me.”

Shi Qinglan pouted her red lips as she turned around and looked up at the man. She stroked his hair, as if she were petting a dog.

“If you ever dare to run away with another man, I will break your legs.” Bo Yucheng nuzzled at the girl’s ear, threatening her in a deep voice.

The next instant, he sealed the girl’s lips with a kiss.

After a moment, Shi Qinglan stomped on his shoes before running back to her dressing room to touch up her lipstick.

Bo Yucheng lowered his gaze and saw an extra footprint on his shoes. He curled his lips, seemingly very satisfied with this mark.

...

Yunding Banquet Hall.

Bo Yucheng wrapped his arm around Shi Qinglan’s waist, and both of them entered the resplendent banquet hall after showing their invite.

This charity dinner was rather high-class, and the guests mostly came from upper society. Many of them belonged to the extremely rich families in Beijing, including the two top conglomerates, the Bo’s and the Shi’s.

“Master Bo.”

A rich young man from Beijing recognized Bo Yucheng and greeted him with a forced smile, "I didn't expect to have the fortune to meet Master Bo here. May I know who this lady next to you is..."

Bo Yucheng was China's famous, highly sought-after bachelor.

All the wealthy families in Beijing were trying to marry their daughters to him, but the rumors stated that Master Bo had never liked women. As a result, he wasn't expected to bring a lady companion to the banquet tonight.

"My fiancé." Bo Yucheng tightened his arm, having no inclination to release Shi Qinglan. He spoke with conviction, as if declaring his ownership.

"So, this is the future Mrs. Bo." The rich young man looked at Shi Qinglan in shock. But he couldn't identify which rich family she came from.

The rich families in Mingcheng might not recognize Bo Yucheng, but many from Beijing came over to say their greetings.

Shi Qinglan pursed her red lips since she wasn't interested in entertaining them with him.

As if sensing the girl's frustration, Bo Yucheng whispered in a low voice next to her ear, "Lanlan, you can go and have fun. There are some desserts over there. I'll go look for you after I finish greeting them, okay?"

Shi Qinglan's eyes lit up. It was like she was pardoned.

"That's exactly what I want." She winked her right eye at him and went to the dessert area without a backward glance.

Bo Yucheng smiled while gazing at the girl's back.

After watching her taste her favorite chocolate mousse, he resumed greeting others with peace of mind. When he turned around, the smile on his lips almost disappeared and his coldness returned.

Shi Qinglan was always very interested in chocolates.

She was picking other types of deserts when a shocked and annoyed voice appeared behind her. "Shi Qinglan?"

The girl's eyebrow rose slightly with an unfathomable gleam in her eyes. She turned around and smiled. "What a coincidence, Young Master Xu."

Xu Sheng narrowed his eyes. Sizing up the girl in front of him, he was shocked by her extreme beauty.

40 Wait A Minute! What Is Happening Here?

Translator: Henyee Translations

Editor: Henyee Translations

Shi Qinglan was wearing an evening gown and light make-up, so her pretty face was more seductive than usual and her eyes were even more bewitching.

Her shoulders were well-formed, her waist was narrow, and her figure was exquisite.

Even while holding a coconut chocolate ball in her hand, her mannerisms were elegantly alluring.

“This is a high-class charity dinner that is only by invitation. What are you doing here?” Xu Sheng said with a cold expression.

Shi Qinglan pouted her red lips as she popped that coconut chocolate ball into her mouth. Even the way she ate the snack was incredibly seductive. “You said it yourself. Only by invitation.”

Hence, of course, she was here because she had the invite.

Xu Sheng narrowed his eyes with disdain. “You are just the adopted daughter of the Shen Family. Where did you get the invite when the Shens are not even qualified to come here?”

“Hmm. Maybe I’d stolen it.”

Shi Qinglan lowered her eyes. She wiped her hands with a handkerchief before picking a new item again.

Obviously, she didn’t want to entertain Xu Sheng, but the guy didn’t get her hint at all. Instead, he raised his voice. “You stole the invite?”

The people around them began to look over.

Realizing that she was being watched, Shi Qinglan retrieved her hand that was about to pick up the macarons and threw Xu Sheng a side glance.

“I was wondering how an ordinary person from the slums like you got the invite to this banquet.” Xu Sheng’s expression was even colder as he refused to let go. “Since you

have admitted that you have stolen it and we are schoolmates, I will not get the security officers to throw you out. You leave on your own accord now!"

Shi Qinglan was so angry that she laughed out loud. She was just fooling around with him with a nonsensical answer, but she hadn't expected Xu Sheng to really believe it. "Young Master Xu, since you have an invite, you should know that the name of the guest is written on it."

Xu Sheng frowned. Of course, he knew that.

But he just couldn't understand how Shi Qinglan got the invite, so he was fixated on the theory that she had stolen it.

"Quit the quibbling! Since you dare to send your foster sister to the police station with false accusations, do you think I would believe your words?"

Xu Sheng was fierce, and the way he accused her with confidence had also convinced the surrounding crowd.

"How could there be people who entered here by stealing the invite..."

"I thought this was a high-class charity dinner. I didn't expect a girl from the slums to barge in as she wishes?"

"What a killjoy! Quick, get the security officers to throw her out!"

Some of the rich families in Mingcheng knew Xu Sheng, but they hadn't noticed that Shi Qinglan had come in with Bo Yucheng. Thus, they were trying to stir up trouble to get into the Xu Family's good books.

Shi Qinglan laughed softly. "Young Master Xu, don't seek your own demise."

Of course, Xu Sheng missed the threat in her tone. He frowned with a cold expression. "If you are going to be so thick-skinned and stubborn, I am going to call the security officers! Don't blame me for embarrassing you!"

"Call, then." Shi Qinglan was unfazed.

Xu Sheng didn't expect she would take the hard way. But he also didn't want to lose face in front of all these people, so he shouted furiously, "Security! Someone got here with a stolen invite. Come and throw her out now!"

The security officers responsible for the order in the banquet hall quickly stepped up after hearing the Young Master Xu's call. "Miss, don't blame us for being rude since you have antagonized Young Master Xu!"

They were prepared to carry Shi Qinglan away.

But a cold voice suddenly said, "Wait a minute!"

Shi Qingjue strode into the banquet hall and started to appraise the situation with narrowed eyes. "What is happening here?"