

## STOP MESSING AROUND, MR BO!

### Chapter 15

#### *Chapter 15: Work Harder*

When Yang Liwei heard the sentence, she was surprised.

In fact, even the waiter was surprised. He did not have time to react to the sentence he just said.

He merely repeated what was communicated to him via the earpiece!

That said, even though he knew the manager of this restaurant, he did not know who the boss was.

Not to mention that future lady boss!

That was why he could not come up with a reply when Yang Liwei asked him about the identity of the future lady boss.

Yang Liwei's face was red from anger. Just as she wanted to leave, a person led a red-furred Tibetan Mastiff, which height reached her hips, out to where she was standing, looking mighty.

When it saw Yang Liwei, it started barking ferociously and jumped up and down, as though it wanted to leap at her and bite her.

Yang Liwei took a few steps back, her hand covering her chest in fear.

It was also then that she saw the other waiter putting a bowl of porridge in front of the Tibetan Mastiff.

The Tibetan Mastiff smelt the food before diving into the food.

A blatant insult!

Incensed, Yang Liwei's face was wholly red but she could not get any words out. With her hands covering her chest, she turned and walked towards the direction of where her car was.

Having seen all the insults that Yang Liwei had suffered, Jiang Rongrong asked in a low voice when Yang neared her

"What happened?"

"I don't know... They said we have offended their future lady boss... but who knows who their future lady boss refers to?"

Jiang Rongrong frowned.

"Are there misunderstandings?"

How could they have offended others?

"I don't know!"

Yang Liwei was in a state of agitation, fear and surprise then; she simply had no energy to deal with those affairs.

"Alright, it's getting late. Get in the car. We can get Qianrou food from other restaurants. I believe there is some misunderstanding here!" said Jiang Rongrong thoughtfully.

How could they have offended others?

Even if they did, it was probably Shen Fanxing who offended others.

All these years, the Shen Family had become a laughingstock to others because of her!

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became.

On the second level where Bo Jinchuan was quietly viewing the unfolding of the scene, there was an upward turn of his lips.

The door of the private room opened to reveal Yu Song, where he came in to “claim his credit”.

Bo Jinchuan turned around and gave him an indifferent glance.

Yu Song closed up his jaw and bowed his body slightly, which was tense and in fear.

“This level of pranking... needs to be improved.”

Yu Song relaxed a little once Bo Jinchuan finished speaking.

“I will certainly work harder.”

Bo Jinchuan raised an eyebrow and said, “Keep sending her food. Three meals a day until she recovers and is discharged.”

“Noted, Master.”

—

In the evening, Yu Song’s presence left Shen Fanxing speechless.

For two consecutive days, because of the different variations of healthy meals that Yu Song had brought her, Shen Fanxing looked significantly better.

Even the pain that she felt occasionally in her stomach was miraculously gone for these two days.

However, this could not continue happening. On the third day’s afternoon, Shen Fanxing finally could not take it anymore.

Yu Song still came as per normal, she took over the lunchbox and said, “Where’s Old Lady? I promised to chat with her.”

Yu Song became silent for a while before replying, “I will tell her when I return.”

Shen Fanxing nodded her head and said, "She has my number. If she's bored, she can find me anytime."

"Okay."

Yu Song left the ward then, ready to consult the Old Lady on this.

He nearly ran into the two people.

He reacted quickly and avoided any physical contact with the duo.

He gave them an indifferent glance before nodding his head politely, leaving without any emotions on his face.

Shen Qianrou hooked her hand with Su Heng's arm. Surprise filled her as she looked at Yu Song's leaving presence.

"He... just came out from Sister's ward? Brother Heng, who is he?"

Surprise flashed in Su Heng's dark orbs, together with a tinge of complicated emotion, before he said calmly,

"Might be someone we have worked with before; can't remember much about him."

"Oh."

Shen Qianrou stared at the man's retreating back. Once she heard Su Heng's words, a smiley expression rose up in her beautiful eyes.

"Alright, let's hurry in."

"Okay."

Replied Su Heng, who pushed the door to Shen Fanxing's ward open.

Shen Fanxing was eating the food that Yu Song brought, albeit resignedly, when she heard sounds. She looked up.

In that instant, her face tensed, she could feel the stopping of her heart for a moment.

Shen Qianrou was wearing a white windbreaker and the curls of her milky brown hair were let loose on her shoulders. In addition to her beautiful face which was the size of a palm, her eyes were always crystal clear and her skin was fair, bringing out a sense of pure elegance.

With such an appearance and innately good acting skills, being one of the top actresses in the country would be unquestionably easy.

She was holding on to the arm of Su Heng in an intimate manner. Being good-looking and talented, they were the ideal couple.

Seeing them made Shen Fanxing zone out a little.

Coming to think of it, she was always in her serious and hardcore business attire. Her same-styled hair was never taken care of, and when she was working, it would normally be tied up in a ponytail.

Indeed, comparing her to Shen Qianrou, men would go for Shen Qianrou.