

MR BO!

Chapter 29: What Do You Want?

For the day of discharge, one would not deem the weather good.

There was a light drizzle amidst the grey sky.

The droplets of rain were light and small. They were like a hazy cloud, engulfing the whole city in its embrace.

Shen Fanxing liked the rain for many reasons, ones she could not express.

Yet, seeing the tall and slender figure at the entrance of the hospital, another reason materialized clearly.

The rain landed on the car body, which stood mightily and elegantly in the middle of the rain's nebulosity.

Bo Jinchuan stood at a side with an umbrella in hand. His tall figure and striking features made him stand out even from afar.

With his air of elegance that emitted a kind of haughtiness, one could feel an invisible amount of stress.

"Ms Shen, your umbrella."

Yu Song gave her the umbrella that he was holding, which Shen Fanxing accepted after regaining her senses.

With the umbrella in hand, she walked slowly into the rain.

Bo Jinchuan wore an expensive and well-ironed suit. His dark orbs followed the woman's figure, which was slowly moving towards him. His lips upturned in a faint radian.

Shen Fanxing stood before him. Her head lifted to look at the tall man in front of her.

"You don't have to come. I know you're busy."

"There's nothing more important than you."

His low voice echoed in the rain.

Something flashed in Shen Fanxing's eyes before she finally decided to turn her head to one side.

Her grip on the umbrella tightened, unable to hide her distress and helplessness.

Had he really never pursued someone before?

He was good at teasing her romantically, his sweet words coming whenever he wanted to say them.

Noticing her shyness, Bo Jinchuan gave a rare smile.

He turned and opened the car door before speaking to Shen Fanxing, "Get into the car."

Shen Fanxing did not reject. Since he was already there, a rejection might seem too ostentatious.

Yu Song, who was standing at the side, hurried to grab the umbrella from her and watched her get into the car.

Bo Jinchuan got into the car from the other side.

Yu Song kept the umbrella quickly and got into the car, buckling his seatbelt.

Looking through the rear window, he asked,

"Ms Shen, where do you want to go?"

Master had never allowed him to investigate her matters. Thus, besides the rumours, there was nothing known about her.

"Yubo Condominium"

"Okay,"

Yu Song replied before the car started driving forward.

There was complete silence in the car. Shen Fanxing had directed her gaze to the scenery outside the moment she got into the car.

"Do you like the city or the rain?"

Bo Jinchuan asked as he stared at her without much emotion.

"Rain."

Perhaps the answer was too cold, she decided to add, "Nobody will like a tainted city."

Bo Jinchuan smiled and said, "Don't tar the entire city with the same brush."

Shen Fanxing's face fell, well-aware that she got emotional again.

She knew that she should not discount the entire city just because of her detestation for the Shen Family.

She stayed silent and so did Bo Jinchuan.

The journey to Shen Fanxing's condominium was smooth.

It seemed that Bo Jinchuan did not plan to get out of the car.

"Thank you for today."

Shen Fanxing said as she turned to open the door. Yu Song was already out there with an umbrella.

"Why not treat this rain as a new life?"

Shen Fanxing paused and turned towards the speaking man.

Bo Jinchuan turned his head and smiled at her.

“Start over again. I’ll take over your past and take care of your future.”

Shen Fanxing’s heart skipped a beat.

Was there such a wonderful thing in this world?

It was a pity that he was not a capitalist.

She frowned and asked, “What do you want?”

“I want you.”