

# MR BO!

## Chapter 30: I Like That You're A Tough Nut To Crack

"I want you!"

He repeated again in a low voice.

Though it was said lightly, the dominance exuded by the words forced their way into her heart.

Shen Fanxing's heart shook.

She pulled back her hand and straightened her body.

Looking at the increasingly heavy rain, it took much for her to calm her rapidly palpitating heart.

There was silence in the car as the droplets of rain collected themselves on the windshield, concealing the scenery outside.

It took some time long before Shen Fanxing spoke,

"You're right. I should start over. Congratulations, you've become the first... man in my new life."

Bo Jinchuan frowned.

"In other words, I'm not the first man, but the last."

Shen Fanxing tightened the grip on her clasped hands.

She thought silently for a while, her heart beating erratically upon remembering his words.

"Bo Jinchuan... I can't trust you."

She made it sound as though it was tough and insincere.

It was not that she did not want to trust him, but she did not want to suffer from a similar outcome.

She had once trusted Su Heng unconditionally, supported by the fact that they were together for eight years.

Yet, what had happened in the end?

How could she trust someone whom she had only met a few times?

And gamble her life?

She really could not do it.

It is human nature for humans to escape from pain. Since there was no one to shelter the rain for her, she could only wrap a protective layer around her and be a porcupine.

Yet, her speech only earned a cool stare from Bo Jinchuan as he said,

“That is my business.”

“...” Shen Fanxing lifted her head to look at him.

“Gaining your trust is my business,”

he repeated before laughing lightly, his dark orbs shining.

“If I can get you that easily, it would have shown that my taste is problematic. In fact, I like that you’re a tough nut to crack.”

Shen Fanxing was surprised as she felt the toughness of dealing with this man.

She really... had trouble handling him.

At last, she could only touch her shiny forehead resignedly, sighing lightly.

“Fine, whatever makes you happy.”

“It’s not easy waiting for you to open up.”

There was joy in Bo Jinchuan’s voice and the atmosphere in the car instantly lightened up.

“I didn’t agree.”

This lightened atmosphere made it seem like the man had proposed successfully.

“I know,” said a smiling Bo Jinchuan.

“Then what’re you happy about?”

“Wasn’t your comment about me being happy a condoning for my pursuit of you?”

“...Bye.”

Shen Fanxing bit her lip discreetly, her face turning red.

She knew that he was intelligent, but his reaction was really too fast.

She did not want to dwell much on whether her consensus was what she could decide.

Rejecting him would lead to him giving up?

There was no need to think about this question.

Just as she was about to open the car door, Bo Jinchuan reached out to stop her.

His warm and fair hand wrapped around her beautiful hand, their contact making Shen Fanxing tense up.

“You... What’re you doing?”

“Fanxing.”

Bo Jinchuan’s low and magnetic voice bouncing off the interior of the car.

The two characters of her name seemed to be in his throat, ready to be said anytime. They got through his oral cavity in a low voice, sounding like music to her ears.

Shen Fanxing blinked lightly.