

STOP MESSING AROUND, MR BO!

Chapter 8

Chapter 8: How Could She Not Be Cold And Strong-headed

Within the last three years, she had stayed by Su Heng's side and walked with him through the trying times, till the Su Company was back on track.

Yet, what did she get in return?

It was Su Heng's betrayal.

Through his words, "You're too strong-headed."

She did not want to be that strong-headed as well; she wanted to live like how a woman should live.

To be a simple working-class woman, dressed up in stunning clothes and asking her close friends out for meals or travel the world...

She could not.

This time around, she was truly left solitary.

If it wasn't for her strength, who would back her up?

In the single-person ward, Shen Fanxing could only let out a light sigh.

Compared to the desolate ward of Shen Fanxing's, the ward next door—Shen Qianrou's ward—was filled with people.

The Shen Family—Old Lady (Jiang Rongrong), Father (Shen Defan), Mother (Yang Liwei); Su Heng, Wei Zixian, the man who saved Shen Qianrou together with Su Heng, as well as several classmates of Shen Qianrou who were on deck were all present.

“Your sister is too much. You have apologized to her and yet she poured hot water on you?”

“Qianrou, stay away from your sister. You will only be bullied in front of her. I feel afraid just from looking at her cold face.”

“Yes, what kind of woman goes around in that dark business attire, with a darkened face? I heard that no one could compete with her in Senior Su’s company. Whoever ends up with her will suffer...”

Standing at the side, Su Heng frowned slightly upon hearing this, his face exhibiting coldness.

Being a sensitive person, Shen Qianrou felt the change in Su Heng’s mood. Her clean-of-make-up face displayed feelings of sadness.

“She’s my sister after all. Although she can be a little cold and is not easy to get along with, she has never done anything overboard.”

Shen Qianrou’s friend said resentfully,

“She didn’t do anything overboard? Qianrou, you’re too kind. I’ve long told you being too kind is not good. Everyone knows what she has done to you. If it wasn’t for her, you would not be in this state now...”

“Enough!”

The old lady, Jiang Rongrong, who had been silent the whole time while she sat aside, stood up, her face not too well.

Jiang Rongrong was not very tall—1.6 meters; her wholly white hair was tied up in a bun. While the trace of oldness was evident on her face, her eyes shone youthfulness, and she was in good spirits.

It could be seen that this elderly was not an easy figure to deal with when she was younger.

The moment her dignified voice rang throughout the room, silence engulfed the room.

Jiang Rongrong looked stern when she walked to where Shen Qianrou was. Shen Qianrou looked at her with a face of surprise, her pitiful look halting the ball of emotions within Jiang Rongrong's eyes.

She finally said, "You made the right choice by concealing this from the media. After all, she's part of the Shen Family... any negative news would create unnecessary trouble."

In between her speech, Jiang Rongrong paused, disdain flashing across her eyes, as if mentioning Shen Fanxing was a disgraceful thing.

A look of gentle sadness settled over Shen Qianrou's face before she nodded her head adherently and said, "Yes, Grandma, it is actually right for Sister to vent her anger on me. Anyway, I was the one who was not careful..."

Upon hearing Shen Qianrou's words, Jiang Rongrong seemed to be reminded of something. The disdain on her face was amplified.

"Okay, no more mentioning of her. Next Friday night, the Bo Consortium will be having a ceremony for the passing of the global chief executive officer's position at Fei Hotel. You shall attend it."