

Hidden 1601

Chapter 1601: Acting Pitiful

Everything was set in stone before Manli's agency could even interfere.

Driving while drunk, hitting someone, and trying to use money to settle things made her be labeled as an inferior artiste.

Overnight, Manli's reputation was ruined.

Tan Tian and the Xiao family had just dealt with the matter of the male lead. They were completely dumbfounded.

They had already replaced the male lead. What about the female lead?

Would people still want to watch the show after reshooting it so many times?

Tan Tian and the Xiao family were helpless now.

Xiao Xi only smiled silently when she heard this.

Although bad things had been happening to the Xiao family, she still could not recover from the harm she had suffered. Even so, witnessing karma take action was still enough to appease her depressed mood.

After recovering from her injuries, she returned to work. She no longer had to be afraid of the Xiao family's persecution, nor did she have to live in anxiety. The feeling of being able to walk freely was like being reborn.

Wu Jiaheng's new drama had also wrapped up. According to his plan, he would go on a short break after finishing the filming.

He called Xiao Xi. "I'm accompanying Lil' Hua to the amusement park this weekend. Do you want to come along?"

"Sure." Hearing that Lil' Hua would be joining them, Xiao Xi agreed.

On the weekend, she went downstairs with a children's lunchbox that she had made for Lil' Hua. When she opened the car door, she realized that Wu Jiaheng was alone.

"Where's Lil' Hua?"

"My mother accompanied her to play with the children next door." Wu Jiaheng smiled. "Get in the car. Let's hang out together, okay?"

Xiao Xi lowered her head, thought for a moment, then smiled. "Okay."

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At Summer Television Film Festival.

Tan Tian was still trying his best to promote A Tale of the Qin Dynasty. He looked forward to getting a good price for the broadcasting rights like before.

At the mention of Li Junyu and Jiang Manli, he pointed out that it was a trap set up by people in the industry. "I can't say that those two people didn't make mistakes, but I also know that I've offended some people in this industry, especially those who have top-notch big shots behind them. This is indeed something ordinary people like us can't compete with.

"In short, I hope that our industry will be relatively fair. Everyone, let's use a fair method to compete with each other."

The people he was talking about were obviously Su Bei and Lu Heting.

This was also a common practice among some people.

Especially when they pretended to be pitiful, claiming that they were being suppressed by power. They would always receive a lot of sympathy. It was also one of many people's favorite methods.

Tan Tian tried to make himself seem vulnerable to achieve his goal.

Unfortunately, the crowd had sharp eyes.

Before Su Bei could respond in person, everyone replied on her behalf: [May I ask if Su Bei asked Li Junyu to fake his theses? Isn't he a top student? During an interview, he said that no matter how busy he is, he has to spend two to three hours reading every day. Is it difficult for him to write his own thesis? Did Su Bei ask him to pay for a thesis and even plagiarize it?]

[Previous poster, you're right. May I ask what Su Bei did for Tan Tian to say that? Even if Su Bei really reported Li Junyu, I don't think there's anything wrong with it! On the contrary, I won't agree if she knew about it and didn't report Li Junyu!]

[Yes, I won't judge Li Junyu's behavior, but what about Manli's drunk driving? Did Su Bei force her to drive while drunk?]

[Tan Tian is too shameless. Previously, I already disliked him for being friends with Xiao Ming. Birds of a feather flock together. He's really not a good person.]

[That's right. Do Mr. Lu and Su Bei have to support Li Junyu and Manli? Are they letting you down if they don't do that?]

These words were exactly what Su Bei wanted to say. However, seeing that everyone was speaking up for her, she just took screenshots and posted them on Weibo in response.

In the end, she added: [Do you really think the person behind me wants to suppress you? If he's truly taking action against you, do you think you'll still be able to talk nonsense like this? The person behind me can't be bothered with you!]

Her words showed how domineering she and Lu Heting were.

Her fans reposted her post crazily: [Our Su Bei is the best. She hit the nail on the head!]

[Tan Tian brought this upon itself! Everything Tan Tian and the Xiao family are facing now is normal!]

[If Mr. Lu wants to make a move on you, you won't be able to jump around like a monkey! You'd better think about whether your TV show can even be broadcasted now!]

The Xiao family's share price fell to the limit again until their company was delisted.

It didn't take long for the huge Xiao family to recover from Xiao Ming's sexual assault.

It was said that even if a centipede died, it would not die. However, when a family was really on the path to death, the speed at which they collapsed would be far faster than one could imagine.

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In the hospital.

Lin Xiruo had seen the recent news and was a little worried for Su Bei.

Seeing that she was peeling fruits by her bedside, she couldn't help but ask, "Su Bei, you haven't had any work recently. Are you affected by these things?"

Su Bei looked up and handed the cut apples to her mother. She smiled and said, "No, I haven't gotten a suitable script recently, so I didn't accept any. If I had gotten one, I would've joined the cast long ago."

"I see, that's good. When we saw the news about Tan Tian, your father had the intention of wielding a knife and going over to see him. It was me who advised him not to lower himself to the level of such a person before he calmed down." Lin Xiruo smiled.

Su Bei pursed her lips and smiled. "Why is he so similar to Heting?"

Lin Xiruo thought of Lu Heting holding a knife and smiled.

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"What are you talking about? Why are you guys so happy?" He Jiang carried the soup in and saw the mother and daughter happily talking.

He was dressed in casual clothes, but it was still difficult to hide his elegant bearing. He was willing to do even the smallest tasks for his wife, which included carrying soup over.

Lin Xiruo smiled and said, "I was wondering why you weren't here yet."

"I'm here now." He walked to Lin Xiruo's side and said gently.

Su Bei looked at her parents enviously. After so many years of marriage, their relationship was still so good. This was the life she yearned for.

When Lin Xiruo drank the soup, she insisted that Su Bei drink it too.

Speaking of which, ever since Su Bei came here, she had been drinking all kinds of soup and eating all kinds of nutritional supplements with Lin Xiruo. She felt that her waistline had grown a size.

However, her parents still thought that she was too thin.

They feared her going hungry.

Su Bei ate a lot each time she came here. He Jiang and Lin Xiruo couldn't wait to put more food in her bowl.

Chapter 1602: Keeping Score

"I still have something on. I'll come and see you next time." Su Bei really couldn't eat anymore, so she could only escape for the time being.

"By the way, Su Bei, in a few days, the daughter of our friend will come to visit us from America. At that time, I'll introduce her to you. It's been so long since I brought you back to the He family. It's time for you to get to know some of our friends," Lin Xiruo said.

"Okay." Su Bei nodded.

"Hurry up and send your daughter off." Lin Xiruo pushed He Jiang out.

Although Su Bei had driven over, He Jiang got his driver to drive Su Bei's car while he drove Su Bei home himself.

It was good for him to spend more time with her.

She was old now and had her own family. All she needed was to be very rich.

He Jiang knew that he could not give his daughter much, so he did his best in every other small matter.

"If work doesn't go well, let me know if you need anything," He Jiang said.

Su Bei smiled. "Yes, I will. But now I take on jobs according to my mood. I only take on jobs when I see a suitable script."

He Jiang reached out and ruffled his daughter's hair.

"I like this job very much. Even though there are some bad rumors about the industry and even though not all the people in the industry are good people, there are always bad apples no matter what industry it is. Some people and things can't be avoided. Dad, I think it's great to be able to be a model and an actress and live on my own," Su Bei said softly.

He Jiang laughed. "Are you afraid that I'll bring you back to the He family to inherit the family business?"

After being seen through by her father, Su Bei smiled. Her worry was not unreasonable. How badly had He Xuyan been forced by the He family?

Su Bei naturally hoped to give her father a heads-up first so that they wouldn't be unhappy about these things when they found out later on.

"Dad, you won't, right?" Su Bei asked.

He Jiang smiled. "You're not your brother. I want you to be free and live the life you want."

"Then can't my brother be free?" While fighting for herself, Su Bei also wanted to fight for her brother.

"Someone has to inherit the He family's business and manage it. Your heart aches for your brother, but don't you feel sorry for me, your father?" He Jiang's tone was filled with jealousy.

Only then did Su Bei remember that her father was already in his 50s. Although he was still energetic now, he would eventually grow old. No wonder he was so anxious to have her brother come home.

She was speechless for a moment and thought about it seriously. If she stopped filming in the future and her father needed her, she might not refuse.

Seeing that his daughter was deep in thought, He Jiang knew that she had taken this question to heart. He couldn't help but dote on her. "Don't think too much about it first. I'm still young. I can afford to give you the freedom that Lu Heting is giving you too."

Su Bei's heart warmed.

When they arrived at her neighborhood, Su Bei did not get out of the car immediately. "Dad, why don't you come upstairs and have something to drink?"

"Yes." He Jiang had indeed not been here before.

As he drove into the neighborhood, he frowned.

Initially, he didn't doubt Lu Heting's feelings and concern for Su Bei, but the environment of this neighborhood...

It was not that he was picky, but even Su Bei's net worth when she first debuted was not compatible with this neighborhood.

This neighborhood had nothing at all. The surroundings, the density of the buildings, the greenery, and the facilities... He Jiang kept sizing the place up.

Why would his daughter need to live in such a place?

His expression turned serious. It seemed that he had neglected his daughter's living situation and did not care enough about her.

"Xiao Bei, are you going to stay here forever?" He Jiang hid the displeasure in his voice.

Su Bei looked back at He Jiang and replied with a smile, "That's right. Although this neighborhood isn't very new, the school district is very good. When I was in America, I specially asked my friends to help me buy the property here. It's very convenient for Da Bao and Gun Gun to go to school."

He Jiang rubbed his eyebrows. Did Su Bei buy the house herself?

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Was the Lu family refusing to let Su Bei in?

His daughter of the He family had to suffer like this?

He Jiang suppressed the urge to take Su Bei away immediately and followed her into the elevator.

The environment of the neighborhood was ordinary, but the elevator was alright. There were very few people. It was quiet, and there were almost no outsiders.

However, this could not change He Jiang's opinion.

When they reached the door, Su Bei invited He Jiang in.

For convenience's sake, Su Bei walked through the door of the unit that originally had three bedrooms and one living room. All the rooms here were still the same.

After entering, He Jiang couldn't help but ask, "Lu Heting intends to continue letting you stay here?"

Sensing her father's attitude, Su Bei pursed her lips and smiled. "Dad, let's go over and sit for a while. Da Bao and Gun Gun should be back from school soon."

He Jiang was in a very bad mood. He was almost in an explosive state. He was just short of a small spark that would ignite soon.

He didn't want to scare her, so he followed her.

It seemed that it was time for him to have a good chat with Lu Heting in private.

"Dad, over here." Su Bei opened the secret door in the wall and called out to He Jiang.

She could already tell what her father was feeling. She regretted using this door. She should have used the main door over there.

From the looks of it, her father must think that Lu Heting was mistreating her. She quickly opened the secret door.

He Jiang walked in, and his eyebrows relaxed a little. There was a proper living room on the side. The raised living room was dozens of meters tall, and Roman pillars supported the weight of the house.

The setting sun shone into the room through the floor-to-ceiling windows. The exquisite workmanship revealed the owner's intentions.

The house was spacious. Although it was not as big as a big villa, it was warm. This place wasn't something Lu Heting could have decorated with his rigid personality.

"Dad, please sit down," Su Bei said with a smile. She saw that his eyebrows had relaxed a little.

The butler was already standing at the side. When he heard Su Bei call the middle-aged man 'Dad', he immediately set off and served the best hot tea at home.

Su Bei knew that He Jiang was not satisfied with this place. Perhaps he was still keeping score of Lu Heting. She smiled and said, "Back then, Heting said several times that he wanted me, Da Bao, and Gun Gun to move to Lu Hu International Villa. I was the one who refused to move. I think the environment here is very suitable for us to live in. It's also convenient for the two children to go to school."

He Jiang could tell that she was speaking up for Lu Heting. He quickly recorded it down in his mind.

Chapter 1603: Knowing It Does Not Mean Agreeing With It

"However, in order to protect our privacy and safety, Heting employed security guards from the Lu family. Other than a few families with the elderly and children, Heting has bought all the other houses here. The underground parking lot, the back garden, and the roof garden are also ours. We can go straight to these places using a special elevator."

Only then did He Jiang say, "At least he's thoughtful."

“At Lu Hu International Villa, it’s a few minutes drive from the public road to the villa area. It’s indeed troublesome to take a taxi when I don’t drive.” Su Bei was trying her best to compare the two.

However, no matter how he compared it, He Jiang barely acknowledged this place.

After all, as the head of He Group, He Jiang had never seen such an ordinary residence. How could he be willing to let his daughter and grandsons stay here permanently?

While the two of them were talking, Lu Heting returned with Da Bao and Gun Gun.

“Grandpa!” Gun Gun had already jogged over and hugged He Jiang affectionately. “You’re here!”

Lu Heting and Da Bao also went forward to greet him.

He Jiang’s heart was warmed by this little boy, and he no longer pulled a long face. However, when he saw Lu Heting, he remembered the bad things about this house and nodded coldly at him.

Su Bei was sitting next to He Jiang. Earlier, He Jiang had looked at Su Bei with a gentle gaze as he spoke to her in a soft voice.

Lu Heting knew that he was Su Bei’s father, but when he saw another man loving Su Bei with such a gaze, Lu Heting still frowned slightly. Earlier, he saw Su Bei raising her eyebrows gently as she listened to her father speak. Occasionally, she would even smile.

Before Lu Heting could argue with He Jiang about this, He Jiang actually put on an expression?

Lu Heting was confused.

He placed the fresh durian on the coffee table and said, “I saw them selling it outside, so I bought one for you.”

Su Bei sniffed. “I’ll go prepare it!”

“I’ll get the butler to do it.” Lu Heting grabbed her hand to prevent her from touching the spikes on the durian.

This small action did not reassure He Jiang.

The butler came forward to carry the durian, and Su Bei followed him with small steps.

Only then did He Jiang say, “You plan to let Xiao Bei stay here with you? Is it your idea or the Lu family’s?”

Not only was he angry at Lu Heting, but he was also angry at the entire Lu family.

Lu Heting raised his hand and touched the area between his eyebrows. He thought to himself, ‘So that’s why.’

There was tension in the air.

There was no confrontation, but the air was already filled with gunpowder.

Staying here was originally Su Bei's idea. He Jiang actually knew about it but knowing it didn't mean that he agreed. Since Lu Heting doted on Su Bei, he naturally had to dote on her well and let her live in such a high-class place. It would be his negligence if Lu Heting didn't do it.

It was not unreasonable for a father to dote on his daughter.

Naturally, Lu Heting couldn't blame Su Bei for this. Why would a man push a woman out to fight at the last minute?

Things were at a stalemate.

Seeing that they were about to fight, Da Bao slowly stood up.

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"It's my idea and Xiao Bei's idea too," Da Bao said. His expression and tone were exactly the same as Lu Heting's. "Xiao Bei is willing to live here and enjoy the freedom of staying in an ordinary neighborhood. The paparazzi won't expect a big star like her to be living in such a place. All this while, she has never been secretly photographed here. It can be seen that this strategy is useful."

Chapter 1604: Win Without Suspense

Da Bao's words stunned He Jiang.

Da Bao had always been biased toward Su Bei. Why was he speaking up for Lu Heting now?

Lu Heting raised his eyebrows, not surprised.

Among the four of them, Da Bao doted on Su Bei the most, followed by Gun Gun, and finally, Lu Heting. Sometimes, Da Bao even treated Lu Heting as an enemy.

But after all, it was an internal family conflict.

When there were others around, even if the other party was Su Bei's family, Da Bao would still stand up for his family members.

As expected of Lu Heting's son.

Seeing that Lu Heting was quite pleased, He Jiang snorted softly. He couldn't bear to scold Da Bao, so he struggled for a while before saying, "Xiao Bei and Da Bao are both very smart. This method is indeed good."

"Thank you, Grandpa." Da Bao lowered his eyes.

"Will you be willing to stay in a new house, Da Bao?" He Jiang asked.

"I think it's not bad to live here with Xiao Bei." Da Bao glanced at Lu Heting from the corner of his eye. Xiao Bei had said that even if she wanted to move in the future, she would move to the place suggested by Lu Heting. Da Bao would go wherever Su Bei went.

There was no reason for him to stay in the place He Jiang had chosen.

Gun Gun didn't understand what was going on just now, but he understood now. "Grandpa, Daddy, are we moving?"

He Jiang asked gently, "Gun Gun, are you willing to move to a new home? It's a big and beautiful place."

Gun Gun thought for a while and said, "No. Wherever Bei Bei is, the place will be beautiful. The place where I used to live with Daddy was big and empty. It wasn't good at all. But the house where Bei Bei lives is especially good. The bed is fragrant, the sofa is soft, and her hair is beautiful. Wherever Bei Bei is, I'll move there."

Lu Heting glanced at his sons. His two sons were very supportive. Although they thought differently, they were both very supportive.

Lu Heting, as their father, was very relieved.

He Jiang: "..."

What else could he say?

"What are you guys talking about?" Su Bei walked over with durian in both her hands and smiled. "The durian today is especially fresh and fragrant! They're the kind that can be eaten in one go!"

Da Bao and Lu Heting tilted their heads. The crease between Da Bao's eyebrows did not match his age.

Lu Heting pressed the tip of his tongue against his cheek. Apart from the durian in Su Bei's mouth, he was not used to the taste of other durians.

He was extremely against it.

Only then did He Jiang smile in satisfaction. He elegantly picked up a durian and placed it in his mouth.

Although he had lost completely in the short battle just now, his daughter had given him a way out. Her preference for durians had not changed at all.

There was no doubt he would win this time.

Su Bei thought of something and glanced at Lu Heting and Da Bao. "I almost forgot. Dad, why don't we go to the kitchen to eat?"

Although this was not the way to treat guests, the father and son could not stand the smell of durian. They were already trying their best to endure it.

He Jiang was about to speak when Lu Heting and Da Bao said in unison, "We'll go to the kitchen."

He Jiang: "..."

He could finally tell the hierarchy in this family.

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In the end, Su Bei managed to coax He Jiang so that he would not be able to mention moving again.

After that, He Jiang personally observed the entire neighborhood where Su Bei lived. After confirming that it was really as they said and there was no problem with the security and privacy, he relaxed his brows and bade farewell.

“Dad’s worries seem a little unnecessary. It’s really good to live here,” Su Bei said as she looked in the direction of his car.

“His worries are not superfluous at all. If I had a daughter...” Lu Heting imagined that if his daughter looked exactly like Su Bei, he could not just watch other boys treat his daughter badly.

He seemed to understand where He Jiang’s emotions came from.

Su Bei raised her head and asked him, “Then what would you do?”

Lu Heting lowered his eyes. “I’ll listen to her. She’ll live wherever she says she’ll live.”

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Two days later, Lin Xiruo recovered and was discharged.

He Jiang was busy with his career in the United States, so he quickly flew to the United States with Lin Xiruo.

However, before they left, He Jiang told He Xuyan to take care of Su Bei.

“With Lu Heting around, there’s no need for me to interfere.” He Xuyan’s dark eyes and expression were calm.

“I’m just worried about him.” After He Jiang saw Su Bei’s residence, the worry in his heart never dissipated. “Men are careless. How can they take good care of their women?”

He Xuyan smiled. “Are you talking about yourself too?”

“I’m different.” He Jiang looked proud.

“Alright, I understand. I’ll do as you say,” He Xuyan replied.

“Don’t just agree to it. You have to keep your word,” He Jiang warned.

He Xuyan touched the tip of his nose. Was he really his father’s son?

However, although he sounded casual, he still specially went to Su Bei’s neighborhood and looked around after He Jiang left and He Xuyan fetched Xu Zhiqin. It was alright. It was still much better than his place.

It wasn’t like his father hadn’t been to his bachelor’s apartment before. Why didn’t he feel that his son wasn’t living well?

This neighborhood was first-rate in terms of location, transportation, and school districts. However, his father had described it as a slum.

“What did Uncle ask you to check here?” Xu Zhiqin was also curious.

“Nothing. I just want to see if Lu Heting treats Su Bei well.”

Xu Zhiqin smiled. "I think Mr. Lu dotes on Su Bei a lot. Uncle is too worried."

"That's what happens when you're raising a daughter," He Xuyan said with a shrug.

"It just so happens that we're at Su Bei's place. I've been wanting to ask her to accompany me to buy something. Why don't I call her?"

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"Okay, I'll go with you."

"That's not necessary. We're going shopping. Won't you be bored if you follow us?" Xu Zhiqin asked.

Of course, He Xuyan would not feel bored. He could never have enough of Xu Zhiqin.

However, seeing that she didn't want him to tag along, he gave up on the idea. "It's up to you."

After Xu Zhiqin called Su Bei, Su Bei quickly came downstairs.

Seeing that He Xuyan was also there, she smiled and greeted him. "Brother, are you coming too?"

"I'll send you guys there and pick you up later," He Xuyan said resignedly. One was his girlfriend, and the other was his sister. What else could he do? He could only let them be happy.

When they arrived at the mall, Xu Zhiqin patted her chest. "Fortunately, he didn't insist on following us."

"That's right. Otherwise, there wouldn't be any surprises for his birthday gift." Su Bei smiled.

At the mention of He Xuyan's birthday, Xu Zhiqin's eyes were filled with smiles. This was her first time celebrating He Xuyan's birthday. She smiled. "Let's go over there and take a look."

Chapter 1605: That Person Is Especially Arrogant

Su Bei walked over with her.

Although she hadn't spent much time with He Xuyan, she knew a little more about his preferences and could help Xu Zhiqin select a gift.

However, she did not find anything suitable.

Su Bei's phone rang at this moment. When she saw that it was Lin Wenyu, she smiled and said to Xu Zhiqin, "Maybe there's someone who can help us choose a gift."

"Who is it?" Xu Zhiqin asked curiously.

"My cousin." Su Bei picked up the phone. "Wenyu?"

Lin Wenyu's voice sounded excited on the other end of the line. "Ahhhh, Guo Xintao is so handsome! And he's so gentlemanly and likable."

Su Bei moved the phone away a little so that her scream wouldn't break her eardrums.

"I'm near your company. I just finished watching one of Guo Xintao's events. Let me treat you to a meal! I've troubled you a few times to help me get tickets to his events. I haven't thanked you yet."

“I’m shopping with Zhiqin. Why don’t you join us?”

“Xu Zhiqin?” Lin Wenyu raised her voice. “My cousin-in-law? I’ll be right there! I want to see my cousin-in-law too!”

Lin Wenyu’s voice was so loud that Xu Zhiqin heard her.

The word ‘cousin-in-law’ made her blush before she calmed down.

“Wenyu is coming over to shop with us.” Su Bei put down her phone. “I agreed on your behalf.”

Of course, Xu Zhiqin had no objections. Her relationship with He Xuyan was stable. Although they had not met each other’s parents yet, everything else was going smoothly.

Xu Zhiqin was very nervous about meeting his parents, but there was no pressure when interacting with his relatives who were about the same age as her.

Soon, Lin Wenyu arrived. After taking off the doctor’s uniform, Lin Wenyu was dressed in a pure and beautiful style. Her black hair was tied into a playful ponytail, and she had light makeup on. She ran over excitedly.

When she saw Su Bei, she held Su Bei’s arm and greeted Xu Zhiqin, “Hello, Cousin-in-law! I’m Lin Wenyu!”

“Hello.” Xu Zhiqin blushed.

“I’ve seen the movie you acted in, and I quite like you.” Lin Wenyu was lively and generous. She was good at livening up the atmosphere and quickly got along well with Xu Zhiqin.

The three of them went shopping together.

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In comparison, Lin Wenyu knew He Xuyan’s preferences better and could give recommendations to Xu Zhiqin.

After getting tired of shopping, the three of them entered a dessert shop. Lin Wenyu took out her phone and said to the two of them, “Tao Tao sings very well and dances well too. He even winked at me at today’s event! Look, I took so many photos and videos. I can post them after I go back and edit them.”

Xu Zhiqin had interacted with Guo Xintao because of her work. “Guo Xintao is indeed not bad. He’s also very gentle.”

“That’s right!” Lin Wenyu seemed to have found a soulmate. “And he’s also good-looking. Look at this photo. Isn’t he very handsome? I didn’t even edit this photo.”

“So why do you still want to edit it, then?” Xu Zhiqin didn’t know much about fangirls.

“Even though he’s already perfect, adding filters and changing the color can make him even more perfect! It’s because he’s worth it,” Lin Wenyu said. “Besides, if we don’t help him edit these photos and even though the photos we see are already very good, others will take the chance to mock him over those photos. They’ll think that he doesn’t have any fans left.”

Xu Zhiqin smiled. "Is Guo Xintao's biggest competitor Yuan Haoyang now?"

Lin Wenyu nodded. "That's him! Yuan Haoyang is especially arrogant. He has a bad temper and always likes to act like a big shot. His songs are only so-so. How can such a person become our enemy? Don't you think it's infuriating?"

"It's very infuriating," Su Bei and Xu Zhiqin said in unison.

"Anyway, I won't let our Tao Tao's photos be inferior to Yuan Haoyang's! For Tao Tao, I'll work hard!" Lin Wenyu raised her fist.

After drinking their drinks, the three of them went to try on clothes again.

When girls were together, they would never stop trying on clothes.

Su Bei and Xu Zhiqin tried the clothes they picked in the fitting rooms. Lin Wenyu said, "This floral design looks good. I'll get a few more clothes of the same design to try."

After she walked out, she picked up a few pieces of clothing. Coincidentally, she received a few messages on her phone. She swiped them open with one hand and replied as she walked toward the fitting room.

When she opened the door of a fitting room, there was a man inside. Lin Wenyu was shocked and hurriedly apologized. "I'm sorry!"

However, the man opposite her reached out and pulled her in. He placed his fingers on the side of his mask and made a shushing gesture.

"What..." Before Lin Wenyu could finish asking, his hand covered her mouth.

She was surprised, but she was not flustered. In such a crowded place, Lin Wenyu was not particularly afraid of what he would dare to do.

Moreover, as Lin Hancheng's daughter, she was specially trained in martial arts skills.

She found an opportunity, grabbed the man's neck, and threw him over her shoulder out of the fitting room.

A loud bang attracted the attention of all the sales assistants.

The man's mask fell off, revealing a slightly familiar face.

"Yuan Haoyang?" Lin Wenyu recognized this person. Wasn't he the person she hated the most? He was always comparing himself to Guo Xintan and his fans to Guo Xintao's.

She already hated this man, and it turned out that he was such a person!

She was right. How could such a person be Guo Xintao's rival?

Su Bei and Xu Zhiqin heard the commotion and walked out of their respective fitting rooms. "Wenyu, what happened?"

“Yuan Haoyang is actually plotting against me! This time, I’ll take a photo of him and let his fans see what he’s like!” Lin Wenyu took out her phone.

Su Bei and Xu Zhiqin did not expect Yuan Haoyang to attack someone in such a place.

Lin Wenyu aimed her phone at Yuan Haoyang. He was still lying on the ground without getting up.

“I didn’t hit him that hard, did I?” Lin Wenyu lifted his hat. “How can a 1.8-meter-tall man be so inexperienced?”

As she spoke, her hand paused and she said, “Oh no! There’s something wrong with his heart! His heart has stopped beating!”

After throwing the phone away, Lin Wenyu immediately began to give him CPR.

Su Bei quickly asked the sales assistant to get the other customers to leave and make room for them while calling the emergency hotline.

Lin Wenyu pressed her hands on Yuan Haoyang’s chest and lowered her head without hesitation to give him mouth-to-mouth resuscitation.

The sales assistant was dumbfounded. “But wasn’t Yuan Haoyang up to no good? Why is she saving him now?”

Chapter 1606: Simply Harming Others

Su Bei said, “A doctor is benevolent.”

Although Lin Wenyu usually didn’t look like a doctor, at critical moments, her professional ethics wouldn’t allow her to leave the victim in the lurch.

After Lin Wenyu’s emergency rescue, Yuan Haoyang’s expression gradually returned to normal. He began to breathe on his own, but he had yet to wake up.

Fortunately, this place was in the city center, so the ambulance arrived very quickly.

!!

As there was no one with Yuan Haoyang, Su Bei, Lin Wenyu, and Xu Zhiqin followed him to the hospital.

In the hospital, after a round of examination and treatment, the doctor said, “The patient hasn’t woken up yet, but the CPR was performed in a very timely manner. Otherwise, there’s a 90% chance that he wouldn’t have been able to be saved if more time had passed. However, during the resuscitation, the person who performed the resuscitation broke one of the patient’s ribs, so he still needs surgery to recover.”

Lin Wenyu sighed regretfully.

The doctor said, “Lady, you’re the one who saved him, right? Don’t be too regretful. Emergency CPR is indeed prone to all kinds of accidents. A broken rib is better than losing someone’s life, right? You’ve already done enough.”

After the doctor left, Lin Wenyu said, “I’m only regretful that I didn’t break more of his ribs.”

“You want him to break a few more ribs?” A capable-looking woman strode over. “What are your intentions?”

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As Guo Xintao’s biggest rival, Lin Wenyu knew Yuan Haoyang as well as she knew Guo Xintao. Looking at the woman in front of her, she quickly recognized her. “Are you Yuan Haoyang’s manager, Cao Kexiu?”

“You have sharp eyes. Let me tell you, if anything happens to Haoyang, you won’t be able to bear the consequences!” Cao Kexiu’s voice was stern!

“Then you’d better ask him what he did to me first! A person like him isn’t even worthy of me saving him!” Lin Wenyu said angrily. She hadn’t even caused trouble for Yuan Haoyang yet, but this manager had already appeared arrogantly.

Cao Kexiu said angrily, “A fan like you deliberately followed Haoyang into the fitting room, injured him in front of everyone, and then hypocritically saved him. All of this is illegal! As long as we sue you, you can forget about escaping!”

“Pfft! I don’t like Yuan Haoyang!” Lin Wenyu sneered.

Cao Kexiu was worried about Yuan Haoyang and could not be bothered to argue with her. She turned around and left.

Su Bei pulled Lin Wenyu and said, “Forget it. Let’s not argue about this for now. The most important thing is to solve the problem at hand.”

Lin Wenyu said, “Su Bei, you know that I hate Yuan Haoyang the most. How could I have followed him to the fitting room? At that time, I was busy replying to messages and went to the wrong fitting room. Who knew that he would hug me? Of course, I had to attack him. Who knew that he was so weak? Hmph, I barely laid a finger on him.”

“In that case, you were just defending yourself. You don’t have to be afraid of Cao Kexiu looking for trouble with you,” Su Bei said.

Lin Wenyu nodded. “Su Bei, Cousin-in-law, please don’t tell my parents and my grandma about this. Tell my cousin that he must keep his mouth shut. Even if Cao Kexiu comes looking for trouble with me, I’ll handle it myself.”

Xu Zhiqin guessed that she was afraid that her family would worry.

However, only Su Bei knew that the Lin family was strict and had a rigid upbringing. Especially Lin Hancheng. If Su Bei had to face his square face, she would be fearful as well.

If he knew that Lin Wenyu was chasing celebrities outside and following them everywhere, Lin Hancheng would probably use the family law on her.

“I understand. I won’t say anything,” Su Bei said.

However, Yuan Haoyang was injured and unconscious. He had to cancel his work, as well as the endorsement deals and activities that were about to be announced. He could not fulfill the contracts as scheduled.

If he had to pay compensation for all those things, it would be a huge loss.

Butterfly Music, his agency, was naturally unwilling to pay a large sum of compensation. Knowing that this matter was related to Lin Wenyu, they called the police.

Lin Wenyu had no choice but to cooperate with the investigation.

However, there was a reason why Lin Wenyu threw Yuan Haoyang. She strongly believed that she was defending herself. As for what was wrong with Yuan Haoyang's heart, it was not caused by her.

Moreover, it was common to accidentally break one's ribs when doing CPR on them. She did not do it on purpose.

At the moment, the police did not have any concrete evidence. After Lin Wenyu cooperated with the investigation, Su Bei came to bail her out. The police could only let Lin Wenyu leave for the time being.

Lin Wenyu was very depressed. She had clearly done nothing wrong, but she had to bear all this. She was very upset.

"It's okay. We can all testify that you met Yuan Haoyang by accident and didn't intentionally follow him," Su Bei said. "Don't worry."

"But I don't have time to edit Tao Tao's photos! I haven't had time to post the photos and videos from that day online!"

Su Bei was speechless.

'As long as you're fine.'

Lin Wenyu complained, "Yuan Haoyang is simply a troublemaker. In the past, he was always against Taotao. Now, he's even worse. He made me suffer an undeserved calamity for no reason. What sin did I commit? Perhaps we were born to be incompatible."

"He hasn't woken up yet. When he does, the police should be able to get a more comprehensive investigation report. At that time, it'll be clear who's right and who's wrong."

Lin Wenyu snorted. "I wonder when he'll wake up."

Although she hated Yuan Haoyang, from the perspective of a doctor, she did not want anything to happen to him.

"We don't know yet. Butterfly Music hasn't announced anything. The reporters have also been stopped. The situation is unknown," Su Bei said.

"Forget it. I'll think about how to edit and post the photos and videos of Guo Xintao first," Lin Wenyu said. "By the way, if my news appears on the internet, you have to tell me quickly. I have to think of a way to prevent my parents from seeing such things."

“Okay,” Su Bei agreed.

Lin Wenyu counted with her fingers and said, “My father has always been busy. When he’s in the army, he won’t be able to see such news, which is good. My grandmother doesn’t pay attention to these things, but it’s a little hard to say. Recently, she likes to watch entertainment news because of you. It’s a little difficult with my mother too. When I get back, I’ll get the butler to help me think of a way.”

On Butterfly Music’s side, the higher-ups were shocked and furious because of Yuan Haoyang’s injury.

In particular, Lin Wenyu said that Yuan Haoyang wanted to molest her, which was why he was attacked by her in self-defense. To Butterfly Music, this was even more unacceptable nonsense.

If word got out, how could Yuan Haoyang stand on his own in the future? Wouldn’t they go bankrupt from having to compensate the parties that had signed contracts with Yuan Haoyang?

Chapter 1607: Isn’t It Just A Question Of Money? Name A Price

“We can’t let this happen!” The higher-ups ordered Cao Kexiu to deal with the matter strictly.

Cao Kexiu immediately contacted Lin Wenyu and agreed on a time to meet.

“Miss Lin, let me get straight to the point. Yuan Haoyang is already injured, and this matter started because of you. Even if he’s in the wrong, you can’t escape responsibility either. Let’s reach a settlement.”

Lin Wenyu frowned. “What settlement?”

!!

“Let’s not talk about this outside. When the police ask you, you’ll say that it’s just a small misunderstanding,” Cao Kexiu said condescendingly.

Lin Wenyu thought for a moment and said, “Why should I lie to the police?”

Cao Kexiu threatened, “Because you’re not completely innocent. I’ve checked, Miss Lin. You’re a fan of Guo Xintao. I suspect that you’re deliberately targeting Yuan Haoyang. What do you think will happen if this matter gets out?”

Lin Wenyu was amenable to coaxing but not coercion. If Cao Kexiu had spoken nicely, she might have agreed. However, Cao Kexiu’s high and mighty appearance was really detestable.

She said indifferently, “Then you may spread the news as you wish. Anyway, I’ll answer honestly to whatever the police ask me. After all, I’ll just be telling the truth. As for how the outside world judges it, I’m sure they’ll know the truth when they see it.”

Cao Kexiu said angrily, “Lin Wenyu, it seems like you want to do this the hard way!”

“You haven’t shown me any respect since you turned up!” Lin Wenyu retorted.

“Heh, I’ve seen many women like you. Isn’t it just a question of money? Name a price.” Cao Kexiu seemed to have seen through Lin Wenyu’s intentions and thoughts. Her tone was filled with disdain, and she didn’t take a fan like her seriously at all.

Lin Wenyu sneered. "It's no wonder Yuan Haoyang has such a bad reputation. It turns out that he's under the wing of a manager like you. Alright, there's nothing to talk about between us. Whatever the police ask me, I'll tell them the truth. I'm impartial and won't exaggerate anything, but I won't change a word either!"

"You!" Cao Kexiu was the manager of a big star like Yuan Haoyang. Everyone was respectful to her.

This time, Lin Wenyu went against her wishes. She raised her hand and was about to slap Lin Wenyu.

In the end, Lin Wenyu caught it. She mocked, "Manager Cao, is this how you do things?"

Cao Kexiu's face turned red.

Lin Wenyu shook off her hand, and her expression turned cold. She couldn't be bothered with her anymore and turned to leave.

Cao Kexiu took out her phone and said, "Gather all the information on Lin Wenyu! Let's see how long she can be arrogant!"

After making the arrangements, she went to the hospital.

Yuan Haoyang had barely woken up. The doctor said, "Fortunately, CPR was carried out in time, so his brain wasn't injured. However, he still has to recuperate due to the injury to his ribs and the rest of his body. The patient had an acute heart attack. It was probably caused by overworking. He has to rest in the next two months."

"Two months?" Cao Kexiu frowned impatiently. "Two months?"

How much would they lose?

Yuan Haoyang's activities and endorsements had all been arranged. Previously, he had been rushing to venues non-stop. Even if he rested only four to five hours a day, he still wouldn't have enough time for his schedule.

Now, he had to rest for two months? Even if Cao Kexiu agreed, the higher-ups would not!

Moreover, Cao Kexiu was unwilling!

"Can't you think of a way to have him recover sooner?"

The doctor said angrily, "He almost died! Resting for two months is the minimum to ensure his recovery! If he can't even do that, he'll still be hospitalized because of the same problem in the future. Besides, he's broken one of his ribs. What can he do with a broken rib?"

Cao Kexiu had nothing to say.

The doctor said, "He should rest first. If something happens, press the bell and look for the nurse or me."

Yuan Haoyang lay on the hospital bed and listened to these words. The corners of his mouth curled into a mocking smile, but then the corners of his mouth flattened.

Cao Kexiu walked over and said, "You heard it too. You have to rest for two months. In these two months, your peers, especially Guo Xintao, will surpass you by many times. It's not that the company doesn't feel sorry for you, but you really can't afford to rest in your condition."

"Well, I can't move either," Yuan Haoyang said. "Should I be carried on a stretcher?"

Cao Kexiu: "..."

Cao Kexiu said, "But at the moment, you'll be suffering heavy losses. The same goes for the company."

"So?" Yuan Haoyang asked in a bad temper.

"So what happened between you and that woman back then?"

"You mean that fan?" Yuan Haoyang said angrily, "When I was avoiding her, I was in a hurry and went into a fitting room of a shop, but the fan still followed me in. I was afraid that she would attract more fans, so I planned to hold her back for a while. Who knew that she would throw me over her shoulder? When I woke up, I was already here."

Cao Kexiu said, "You said that the fan is Guo Xintao's hardcore fan. I now reasonably suspect that she was deliberately looking for trouble with you."

"Then you can deal with the matter." Yuan Haoyang's entire body was in pain, and his broken rib was especially painful. He could not be bothered with these things anymore.

"Alright, you don't have to worry about it. I'll take advantage of this matter and drag Guo Xintao down! There's no reason for him to stay out of this after his fan caused you to be in this state! It's best to let that bastard take all the responsibility himself!"

Yuan Haoyang thought of the woman and said, "I don't think she's a bad person. If you want to mess with Guo Xintao, then mess with him alone. There's no need to make an example out of a woman."

"It's none of your business." Cao Kexiu already had an idea.

Yuan Haoyang couldn't do anything even if he wanted to. He couldn't even move.

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Under Cao Kexiu's arrangement, Butterfly Music pointed the arrow at Guo Xintao.

[The fans of a certain someone are really too much. Is it really okay to indulge in their own fans and allow them to hurt Yuan Haoyang? Haoyang has a broken rib now and needs to rest for two months. It's all thanks to this fan! We really hope that all of this is just a unilateral act by the fan and has nothing to do with Guo Xintao!]

Below this Weibo post was all kinds of photos that Lin Wenyu's account had posted of Guo Xintao. It could completely prove that Lin Wenyu was Guo Xintao's loyal fan. In that case, Lin Wenyu's actions could be understood as deliberate.

Although Cao Kexiu kept saying that she hoped that this matter had nothing to do with Guo Xintao, her intentions were very obvious. She wanted to provoke Guo Xintao.

Anyway, Yuan Haoyang would not recover anytime soon. She could not let Guo Xintao emerge on top.

The entertainment industry was so cruel. If she didn't take the opportunity to pull Guo Xintao into this mess, would he still have a place in the industry when Yuan Haoyang recovered?

Cao Kexiu's actions made Yuan Haoyang's fans' hearts ache.

Chapter 1608: Falling Into A Huge Controversy

Yuan Haoyang had not worked for the past two days, which had already caused them to discuss.

Seeing Cao Kexiu's Weibo post, they realized that all of this was done by Lin Wenyu!

Yuan Haoyang's fans flooded Lin Wenyu's Weibo account, and the comments section was filled with curses.

After Yuan Haoyang's accident, she even released a series of beautiful photos and videos of Guo Xintao. This made Yuan Haoyang's fans find it even more unbearable.

!!

[What kind of vicious fan is this? How dare she hurt our Hao Yang by breaking his rib?]

[Oh my God, this woman is so vicious. She followed Haoyang and schemed to get close to him just to hurt him! Why didn't the police arrest her?]

[Let her die to make up for our Haoyang! This woman deserves to die!]

[Yes, only Guo Xintao would have such fans that are like rabid dogs!]

When Su Bei saw what was happening, she immediately called Lin Wenyu.

"I understand." Lin Wenyu's tone was a little low. She was naturally dispirited after being scolded by so many people. "I've already seen the comments. Fortunately, no one around me knows about my Weibo account."

"Do you want to take two days off? Don't let this affect your mood."

Lin Wenyu shook her head. "There's no need. I'm already used to this. You don't know this, but when I was promoting Guo Xintao on Weibo, I could argue with Yuan Haoyang's fans for a day and a night without stopping. This time, on account of Yuan Haoyang not being able to get up yet, I won't scold his fans for the time being. I'll just accumulate some merit."

Su Bei felt that her worries were really unnecessary. It seemed that Lin Wenyu had seen all kinds of storms and did not take such a small matter to heart at all.

"Okay, then. Call me if you need anything," Su Bei said.

Lin Wenyu put down the phone and glanced at Weibo. She saw that Guo Xintao's fans were also scolding her.

[Are you an anti-fan? Did you do such a thing to defame Tao Tao? I don't think you're worthy of being his fan!]

[A b*tch like you has brought such a huge crisis to Taotao. Why aren't you dead yet?]

This was really unbearable for her. She could understand why Yuan Haoyang's fans were criticizing her.

But what right did Guo Xintao's fans have to do the same? She was a fan of Guo Xintao too.

Usually, she would spend all her effort and time editing his photos, but this was the treatment she received from fellow fans.

She really wanted to fight these people. After thinking about it, she decided to forget it. Internal strife should be avoided. She could not be bothered.

However, this matter made her completely unhappy.

A moment later, she was startled by her phone ringing. It was an unknown number, but she still answered it.

"Is this Lin Wenyu?" the other party said.

"It's me. And you are?"

"I'm Guo Xintao's manager. Let's meet."

"You're Brother Cai!" Lin Wenyu couldn't help but scream. "Alright, alright. When?"

The other party set a time and place.

Lin Wenyu hung up and jumped up excitedly.

Previously, Guo Xintao's team had contacted her and asked her for the copyrights of some of the content she had produced of Guo Xintao, including the exquisite video she made herself, the beautiful photos she took, and the cartoon character she drew.

At that time, she didn't hesitate to give them away for free. Now, the agency was using the characters she had designed.

She had never thought of personally interacting with Guo Xintao. She just felt that if she liked a celebrity, she just had to silently work hard for them. Why would she ask for anything in return?

However, his manager's call still made her excited. Would his manager cooperate with her again this time? Would she be able to see Guo Xintao?

She hurriedly prepared an exquisite and clean notebook and brought it with her. If she could get Guo Xintao to sign his autograph for her, she could die without regrets.

As for what his manager wanted, she could give it to him for free.

She really didn't expect this to be a blessing in disguise.

Lin Wenyu didn't want to cause trouble for Guo Xintao, so she put on a mask and hat to meet Guo Xintao's manager, Brother Cai. She tried her best to keep a low profile so that Guo Xintao wouldn't be criticized.

When she arrived at the private clubhouse that Brother Cai had arranged, she was so nervous.

When she saw Brother Cai, she greeted him humbly, "Hello, Brother Cai."

"You're this blogger?" Brother Wei took out his phone and asked. Because Cao Kexiu had exposed her, she was currently popular—no, she was the punching bag of two big fan bases. The two sides usually fought over trivial matters, and now that there was a big issue, they took advantage of it to go all out.

"Yes, it's me," Lin Wenyu said humbly. Her Weibo account had a large following. Many Guo Xintao fans followed her. After this incident, there were some rational fans who spoke up for her.

However, how could this number of followers be enough? How could it match the followers of two huge artistes?

Brother Cai smiled and pushed the phone over. "Then please delete all the content about Guo Xintao."

"What..."

"You know how much trouble you've caused him this time. He's in this huge controversy now, and your Weibo account still has some influence. It'll do him good if you delete all your content."

Lin Wenyu really couldn't bear to do so. These were her achievements over the years, and they were also her favorites.

"I'll just make the account visible to myself. I won't use this Weibo account anymore." When she said this, she was really sad. "I didn't want to cause trouble for Tao Tao. If this matter affects him badly, I'll explain the situation and apologize to him."

"No, it's okay. You should just delete the content." Obviously, Mr. Cai thought it was safer to delete it.

Lin Wenyu had no choice but to log in to Weibo. She hardened her heart and deleted everything about Guo Xintao.

For Guo Xintao, no matter how reluctant she was, she had to do it.

"Yes, it's done." Lin Wenyu deleted everything.

"By the way, issue an apology statement to prove that it was your personal act and had nothing to do with Guo Xintao."

Lin Wenyu shook her head. "But what happened between me and Yuan Haoyang isn't my fault. It's unfair to me to apologize like this."

"This isn't for you. It's for Guo Xintao." Brother Cai guided her patiently. "You like him so much. Can you bear to see him suffer because of you? Think about it. Can you accept it?"

Lin Wenyu's principles were greatly challenged at this moment.

Chapter 1609: Rejecting Others From Sowing Discord

However, all her principles did not seem to be that important in front of her favorite celebrity. He was the man who had shone brightly in her life back then.

She thought for a moment before saying, "Alright, I can apologize for involving Tao Tao this time, but I won't apologize to Yuan Haoyang."

Brother Cai nodded. Anyway, what he wanted to do was to ensure that Guo Xintao would not be implicated. It was not his concern whether she apologized to Yuan Haoyang or not.

Lin Wenyu took a while to finish writing the apology statement. After Brother Cai checked it to make sure that there were no mistakes, he asked her to send it out.

!!

At this moment, Lin Wenyu's Weibo account had become a lonely deserted island. Other than the apology statement, there was nothing else.

She could not bear the heartache. For Guo Xintao, she could only endure it.

Brother Cai said, "Alright, you can leave now."

"I have a presumptuous request. Can I see Tao Tao? I don't want to do anything else but get an autograph."

"No, he's very busy now. He doesn't have time."

"Oh." Lin Wenyu could only walk out disappointedly.

Lin Wenyu was in a bad mood because she didn't get to see Guo Xintao.

However, knowing that he was busy and could not easily meet his fans, Lin Wenyu persuaded herself. She quickly calmed down and opened Weibo. Unexpectedly, she was shocked by something else.

She had already deleted everything related to Guo Xintao according to Brother Cai's request, but Brother Cai had actually sent her a lawyer's letter in public.

[Recently, someone pretended to be a fan of Mr. Guo Xintao and hurt Mr. Yuan Haoyang. We've already investigated and found out that this hurtful fan isn't a fan of Mr. Guo Xintao at all. She's just a crazy fan. All her actions were spontaneous and had nothing to do with Mr. Guo Xintao. Please don't drag him into this. We express our sympathy and regret for Mr. Yuan Haoyang's encounter. We've also filed a lawsuit against this fan. We hope that the law can punish her for such malicious harm.]

The Weibo post by Brother Cai calmed the situation to a large extent.

Yuan Haoyang's fans stopped attacking Guo Xintao crazily. Instead, they felt that Guo Xintao's response to this was applaudable.

"That's right. Every grievance has its perpetrator, and every debt has its debtor. Let's not be deceived by such slander. She's just stirring up trouble. She deliberately wants to hurt the relationship between the two artistes and their fans!]

[We support Guo Xintao in suing this fan!]

[Guo Xintao's team is very supportive this time. We can also use this incident to warn fans not to do anything harmful in the future!]

[Yes, let this anti-fan go to jail! She has to pay the price! She has to take responsibility for what Haoyang has suffered!]

Guo Xintao's fans also felt very satisfied. [That's right. The team did very well this time. We have to protect Tao Tao!]

[Expel the unqualified fans and reject others when they want to sow discord! Anti-fans, disperse! Get lost!]

[I don't think this woman is a good person. After provoking the fans of both sides, she just apologizes and thinks everything is over. What should we do about the people she hurt, then?]

As the content on Lin Wenyu's Weibo account had already been deleted, all her previous efforts had become fleeting. No one cared about her past sincerity. All they knew about was the trouble she had caused Guo Xintao.

The scolding did not stop. There were no longer fans of Guo Xintao flooding her Weibo account, asking her to post photos and videos of their favorite celebrity.

After her mind cleared up, Lin Wenyu thought of what Brother Cai had said back then.

Initially, she did not think that Brother Cai was being selfish when he asked her to delete the content of her Weibo account.

Now that she looked back, she realized that Brother Cai had been laying the groundwork step by step to completely remove her from the fan club and avoid implicating Guo Xintao in this matter.

She had done everything for Guo Xintao's sake, but she was fooled by his manager.

With a bitter smile, she finally understood why people said that people in the entertainment industry had black hearts.

Would others treat her seriously if she treated them sincerely?

When she was still useful, others would ask her for photos, videos, and copyrights.

Now that she was useless, she was known as a crazy fan!

She originally thought that since she had helped the agency many times, even if Brother Cai did not protect her, he would not kick her when she was down.

Now that she thought about it, she was too naive.

She thought to herself, 'Fortunately, these are all Brother Cai's personal actions and have nothing to do with Guo Xintao!'

At night, Su Bei came straight to the hospital to visit her.

"I've read the lawyer's letter sent by Guo Xintao's team. There's no legal effect. Besides, they don't have the right to sue you," Su Bei said. "You don't have to worry about that."

"I know." Lin Wenyu was still unhappy.

"Also, Yuan Haoyang has already woken up and given his statement. He said that he had no intention of violating you at that time. He was avoiding a fan. When he saw you go in, he thought that you were a fan too and didn't want to attract more fans, so he covered your mouth. As for the relapse of his illness, it indeed had nothing to do with you throwing him. He's been working for a few months in a row and only sleeps four to five hours a day. The doctor said that it happened because he was overworked," Su Bei explained.

Lin Wenyu frowned. Although she hated Yuan Haoyang, she still believed a lot of his words. They were in a public place at that time. With Yuan Haoyang's identity, there was indeed no need for him to do anything to her in a fitting room.

"I've also got someone to communicate with Cao Kexiu and tell her that you were with me and Xu Zhiqin at that time. It proves that you weren't following him as his fan," Su Bei said. "However, in order not to pay the compensation that Yuan Haoyang owes because of his injuries, Cao Kexiu insists that you did it on purpose. She's going to sue you so that you would have to bear the compensation costs."

Lin Wenyu was a little angry. "I believe them, but they don't believe me?"

"It's not that she doesn't believe you. It's just that interests matter more to her."

Today, Lin Wenyu had witnessed so many people putting their interests over everything else. She was already a little numb to it. She said, "Then let her sue. If there's evidence, she can continue to target me."

Seeing that she was angry, Su Bei couldn't help but laugh. "They're just putting on an act. They want to use this matter to cover up other problems. It won't affect you in any way. Besides, I'm here for you."

"Su Bei, no wonder Aunt and Uncle refused to let Cousin be a director and enter the entertainment industry. I finally understand why." After Lin Wenyu finished speaking, she saw that Su Bei was still standing opposite her and quickly tried to salvage the situation. "I didn't mean to say anything bad about you. I'm just sighing at how difficult it is to survive in the entertainment industry."

Chapter 1610: Don't Touch That Girl

"I understand." Su Bei smiled.

In Yuan Haoyang's ward.

He already had a comprehensive understanding of the situation. He said, "Guo Xintao is really ruthless. He got that woman to delete her Weibo account, then removed her from his fan club. He doesn't know how deeply he hurt her by doing this. I've seen the photos and videos that the woman edited. Guo Xintao should be glad that he has such fans."

"Are the photos or his reputation more important? Of course, he has the foresight. He has more than enough fans." Cao Kexiu was really unhappy that she did not manage to trick Guo Xintao. "I'm about to sue that woman."

!!

Yuan Haoyang frowned. "Haven't we made it clear that she's not a fan of mine and didn't deliberately bump into me? And I heard that she was also the one who did CPR on me."

After giving statements to the police, Yuan Haoyang realized that it was a misunderstanding.

Although it was quite embarrassing to be thrown over the shoulder by a woman, he still owed her his life.

"Your rib was injured this time, and so are your lungs. It's even a question if you can still sing in the future! Not to mention suing Lin Wenyu for stalking, we have every right to sue her for injuring you during emergency treatment!"

"It's already been made clear that accidents are normal when conducting CPR!" Yuan Haoyang asked, "Is saving someone's life more important than a rib?"

Cao Kexiu said mercilessly, "There's so much compensation that we have to pay. If we don't find some excuses, will you be the one compensating them, then?"

"Fine, I'll compensate!" Yuan Haoyang exclaimed, but his injuries had yet to recover. He almost fainted from suffocation.

Cao Kexiu snorted. "You can't work for two months. Don't forget that. You may never get to work in this industry again."

Yuan Haoyang's expression immediately darkened.

After his debut, the company enforced strict rules on him, and his activities were packed. He had not rested a single day all these years.

However, with this injury, he could clearly feel that the company's attitude had turned cold.

Maybe he really wouldn't be able to sing in the future. Who knew?

However, some people were too snobbish.

"I've changed hospitals for you. Rest well," Cao Kexiu said.

Yuan Haoyang understood what she meant. If he didn't deal with this matter well, other than paying the penalty for breach of contract, he might not have much work in the future.

"I'll rest, but don't touch that woman!" Yuan Haoyang made his last request.

Cao Kexiu nodded casually. In any case, he was recuperating. He couldn't do anything regardless if she laid a hand on that woman.

Seeing her nod, Yuan Haoyang closed his eyes, indicating that he wanted to rest.

After Cao Kexiu left, he asked a few people in his company about the situation on WeChat.

[Brother Haoyang, take good care of yourself. There's no hurry.]

[But Sister Kexiu has indeed just brought over a newcomer. All your resources might be given to him.]

[He's not really a newcomer. He's the son of the vice president of the company. He's quite good-looking. He gets his looks from his Best Actress mother, and his family is rich.]

The group chat was abuzz.

[Where's my new song?] Yuan Haoyang asked.

[It's for the son of the vice president now.]

Yuan Haoyang put down his phone and raised his hand to his forehead.

However, he was neither happy nor angry. He did not have many thoughts. It was as if he was already used to everything that was happening in front of him.

Although it was said that he would be transferred to another hospital to recuperate better, he was actually transferred from a private hospital to a public hospital.

It was not that public hospitals did not have good doctors and facilities, but the doctors and nurses in public hospitals were so busy that they did not have time to pay attention to the patients. Naturally, they would not be as considerate as the ones in private hospitals.

Yuan Haoyang felt that he might have been exiled.

Indeed, a useless person was not even worthy of a good hospital.

In the next two days, Cao Kexiu sued Lin Wenyu. She wanted to blame her for everything.

However, putting aside the dispute between fans, the outside world was also discussing whether Lin Wenyu should compensate Yuan Haoyang for his injuries.

Yuan Haoyang's fans naturally clamored for compensation.

However, many voices in the outside world supported Lin Wenyu.

[CPR resuscitation itself requires a certain degree of strength. Without medical equipment, it's not easy for even a doctor to master it. Besides, everyone's physical condition is different. We shouldn't blame the doctor for this mistake.]

"I agree. If she has to compensate Yuan Haoyang for all his losses just because she saved someone, then in the future, no matter if it's the doctors or others, who would dare to lend a helping hand when they see someone sick and in need of CPR? This will bring the entire society down!]

[You can't be too shameless. You want others to save your life and bear your losses at the same time. Is your life more important than a curable broken rib?]

[Therefore, the old saying is right. Actors are heartless. Yuan Haoyang is a good example. If he had fainted because of myocarditis and no one helped him, even if he survived, he would be in a vegetative state. Now, he's actually repaying kindness with ingratitude?]

[Previously, there was an actress with myocarditis who passed away as she wasn't rescued in time. Yuan Haoyang's fans, would you have preferred seeing your favorite celebrity die?]

[Previously, Yuan Haoyang falsely accused Lin Wenyu of being a fan who was chasing after him and taking photos of him. What a joke. Now, he wants her to compensate him. No matter what, he's the only one making claims right and left. He's just bullying Lin Wenyu because she's a doctor and doesn't have any fans to speak up for her!]

Yuan Haoyang's fans also knew that they were in the wrong. They wanted to make a fuss, but they couldn't.

Guo Xintao took this opportunity and posted on Weibo: [Today is International Nurses' Day. I wish the great nurses a happy holiday. You're the ones using your weak shoulders to take on the heavy responsibility of the world. When everyone is relaxed, you're the ones who are carrying the burden of suffering. At the same time, we have to thank all the doctors. Thank you for giving us health and a new life!]

The fans below praised Guo Xintao for being magnanimous and ethical. He even remembered a niche holiday like Nurse's Day.

Naturally, the various public accounts and media outlets had to publicly praise Guo Xintao for doing a good job. They had to guide the positive energy so that the fans would learn to respect the medical staff.

The commenters naturally scolded Yuan Haoyang for biting the hand that fed him and disrespecting the medical staff. He was simply an inferior artiste who should not even exist in the entertainment industry. They hoped that the country would ban him as soon as possible.

Yuan Haoyang was furious when he saw the news. Cao Kexiu and the company were using his reputation to pay for their actions!

He was so angry that he threw the phone away, which affected his wound and made him pant.