

Chapter 6

The weather forecast said that there would be a thunderstorm tonight.

Lin Shanchu made a sincere wish in her heart. "I hope that Lu Shiyuan will be struck by lightning when he leaves the house."

Although being close to Huo Xunzhou could alleviate her pain, her body was too weak. Any movement would tire her out.

She leaned on the sofa and fell asleep very quickly.

After an unknown period of time, she was awoken by the ringing of her phone.

Outside the window, night fell and the lights were lit.

It was an unknown number.

"Hello?"

"Is this Ms. Lin?"

Lin Shanchu was a little surprised to hear the familiar voice. "Mr. Nan."

Nan Mu had a lot of connections in the circle, so it was easy to get her phone number.

The question was, why did he call her?

"Ms. Lin, I'm sorry to call you so presumptuously, but I need your help."

"Please tell me, Mr. Nan."

Nan Mu and Huo Xunzhou were close and had a good reputation in the circle. She had no reason not to agree when he asked her for help so politely.

Nan Mu explained, "There's a cocktail party tonight, but I'm still lacking a female companion. Can I trouble you to come with me?"

Lin Shanchu was slightly taken aback. "Of course..."

Nan Mu seemed to be afraid that she would go back on her word, as he quickly interrupted her before she could finish replying. "I'll send someone to pick you up now to give you a makeover and pick out your gown. Ms. Lin, you're really a kind person. Thank you so much."

"I..."

Beep-

After Nan Mu finished rambling, he quickly told her the location of the cocktail party and hung up.

Lin Shanchu was speechless.

Nan Mu's personality was the complete opposite of Huo Xunzhou's. She wondered how the two of them became friends.

Lin Shanchu's phone vibrated again before she could put it down.

A short message popped up on the screen. The content was very simple. [Come with me to a cocktail party tonight.]

The sender of the text message was Lu Shiyuan.

The system piped up, [Lu Shiyuan has sent you a text!]

After two days of interaction, Lin Shanchu basically understood the temperament of this stupid system.

It was either trying to make her follow the plot or thinking of how to make her follow the plot.

Therefore, the translation of its words was to follow the plot.

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Lin Shanchu complained, “Are you here to fix my persona or to fix the plot?”

The system replied, [There’s no conflict between the two. After all, the plot is a great help in shaping the persona. However, the relationship between the plot and the persona is not absolute. My mission is to repair your persona.]

As Lin Shanchu listened, she had a feeling that she was listening to nonsense.

Forget it.

The system didn’t look very smart anyway.

[You’re insulting me again.]

Lin Shanchu ignored it and replied to Lu Shiyuan’s text message. [Sure. Where’s the party?]

An ominous feeling rose from within the system. [What are you doing?]

Lin Shanchu’s tone was light. “I’m following the plot.”

The system was speechless. Fear started overtaking it.

Lu Shiyuan replied within seconds and sent the address of the cocktail party over.

After Lin Shanchu finished reading the message, the smile in her eyes deepened.

Sure enough, it was the same address as the party that Nan Mu had just told her.

Lin Shanchu slowly composed a text message.

“Just as expected, my hopelessly romantic image is deeply rooted in people’s hearts. The reason why Tang Qidai used Lu Shiyuan’s phone to send me this message is that she knew that I would definitely go.”

This was the plot of the original novel.

Tang Qidai had used Lu Shiyuan’s phone to send her a text message just to trick her into attending the party.

When Lin Shanchu arrived at the party, Tang Qidai hinted to Lu Shiyuan that Lin Shanchu had deliberately come to the party as his fiancée to embarrass her.

As usual, Lu Shiyuan took Tang Qidai’s side.

Under everyone's watchful gaze, Lu Shiyuan told Lin Shanchu to get lost.

In this circle, there were many people who fawned over the powerful and stepped on the weak just to flatter the strong.

Ever since that day, more and more people fawned over Tang Qidai. At the same time, more and more people wanted to help her vent her anger on Lin Shanchu.

...

The people that Nan Mu sent over soon arrived.

The styling team was very professional. Most of the gowns sent were light-colored, which was in line with Lin Shanchu's previously innocent and kind persona.

"Which one would you like to wear, Ms. Lin?" the stylist asked.

Lin Shanchu's gaze swept past the group of light-colored gowns and landed on the retro red spaghetti-strapped gown hanging at the very end.

"I want this one."

"Are you sure that's the one, Ms. Lin?" The stylist was a little surprised.

Thanks to Lu Shiyuan, Lin Shanchu could be considered a celebrity in Xu City.

The stylist had also heard a little about Lin Shanchu.

"Yup." Lin Shanchu's gaze was firm.

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[This dress doesn't fit your persona.]

Lin Shanchu seethed, "Get lost."

To hell with the persona!

She wanted to be herself!

She just wanted to be a normal person!

Lin Shanchu looked innocent and pure by nature. Her skin was as white as snow. Her cat-like eyes were round and clear. She had light pink lips and a small yet straight nose. Her bare face was already very good-looking, so she looked even more gorgeous after putting makeup on.

After the stylist finished putting on her makeup, a look of amazement flashed in his eyes.

He did not expect Lin Shanchu's appearance to be able to handle such heavy makeup.

She sat there quietly, her eyes twinkling brightly in a captivating way. A sharp glint was hidden in the midst of her naturally lazy and seductive charm.

Lin Shanchu heard the commotion outside and thought that it was Nan Mu.

"Thank you for your hard work."

She stood up to thank the stylist before turning to leave.

She had only taken two steps when her phone rang.

The screen displayed Nan Mu's name.

"Mr. Nan?" He was already at the door, so why was he still calling her?

"Here's the situation. I can't go to the party because something came up at the very last minute. I asked a friend to attend the party for me. He should be here soon."

"Mr. Huo," the stylist called out from behind.

Lin Shanchu looked up and saw Huo Xunzhou, who was being pushed into the room via his wheelchair.

On the other end of the phone, Nan Mu also heard the 'Mr. Huo' phrase.

He coughed lightly. "You know this friend of mine. He's actually quite easy to get along with. Well, the only downside is that he has a bad temper."

He spoke quickly as if a ghost was chasing after him.

After he was done speaking, he quickly hung up the phone.

In a way, he seemed like a criminal who had committed a crime and quickly fled the scene.

The stylist had already left.

Lin Shanchu stood still with her phone in her hand. She looked at Huo Xunzhou, who was two steps away from her and called out to him. "Mr. Huo."

The last two times they met were at the hospital. Huo Xunzhou was always wearing a hospital gown.

This time, he was wearing a well-ironed black suit. He had well-defined features, which made him look very handsome.

If the title of "breathtaking god of the entertainment industry" were to be crowned to other celebrities, one would treat it as a biased outlook from their fans.

However, that title perfectly described Huo Xunzhou, seeing as he was the living embodiment.

Huo Xunzhou's restrained and polite gaze stopped on her face. "Can we go now?"

No wonder Nan Mu didn't dare to show his face and instead called him to pick up his female companion to attend the cocktail party together.

It turned out that he had sought Lin Shanchu out.

It was easy to guess that Nan Mu had misunderstood Huo Xunzhou's relationship with Lin Shanchu.

However, compared to other women, he inexplicably felt that Lin Shanchu was more reliable.