

Chapter 10

Lu Shiyuan was in a state of fury.

He had used almost all his strength in this slap.

Lin Shanchu fell to the ground after getting struck. Half of her face swelled up immediately.

Lu Shiyuan looked at his own hand. A trace of regret flashed across his face.

He squatted down and reached out to pull Lin Shanchu.

Lin Shanchu avoided his hand with a look of disgust. "Don't touch me!"

It was always like this in the past.

After Lu Shiyuan did something to let her down or laid a hand on her, he would have a look of regret and guilt.

Everything he showed was just crocodile tears.

It was impossible for him to change anything.

As expected, Lu Shiyuan's expression turned cold again in the next second.

"If you refuse to let me touch you, then who else has the right to do so?"

Lin Shanchu was drenched by the rain when she entered the mansion. Her thin red dress clung to her skin, and her exquisite curves could be seen at a glance.

Lu Shiyuan's gaze darkened. He reached out and grabbed her chin. His voice became hoarse. "I'm touching you no matter what!"

The system's mechanical voice sounded in Lin Shanchu's mind.

[You have activated the mission to kiss the male lead. You will be rewarded once the mission is completed.]

Lu Shiyuan leaned over, not realizing that his eyes were filled with infatuation.

With a poker face, Lin Shanchu reached out and took off one of her high heels.

Wham!

The heel of her shoe struck Lu Shiyuan forcefully.

The system was speechless.

Stunned by the hit, Lu Shiyuan reached out to touch his head.

As a result, his hand was covered in blood.

He looked at Lin Shanchu in disbelief. "Shanshan..."

Lin Shanchu pushed him away. "Go seek out Tang Qidai if you're horny."

Her eyes were filled with disgust as she glared at him.

It was as if he was a piece of trash in her eyes.

“Don’t you dare regret this!” Lu Shiyuan flew into a rage out of humiliation.

Lin Shanchu took off the other shoe and stood up barefooted. She carried the high heels and the case as she went upstairs without looking back.

The elderly butler rushed up from behind in a hurry.

“Young master!”

“Someone, call the doctor!”

...

Lin Shanchu entered her room.

After locking the door, she threw away her high heels and the case, walked to the window, and lifted the curtains to look outside.

The window faced the main entrance.

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At the bottom floor, the butler led a large group of servants in pursuit of Lu Shiyuan in an attempt to stop him from leaving and have him wait for the doctor at home instead.

In the end, Lu Shiyuan drove away with a bloodied head.

He must have gone to seek out Tang Qidai.

The road was slippery on rainy days.

She hoped that Lu Shiyuan would die in a car accident.

[The male lead won’t die so easily,] the system commented.

Lin Shanchu put down the curtain. “Are there rewards that consist of curse-placing cards and things similar to those? What sort of missions do I need to complete in order to earn those rewards?”

The system replied, [Nope!]

“Why don’t you have rewards like those?” Lin Shanchu questioned in disdain.

The system was speechless.

This useless system was definitely unreliable.

She still had to rely on herself in the end.

The reason why she decided to return to Lu Manor was so that she could take Lu Shiyuan’s life.

On the first day of her return, she ended up bashing Lu Shiyuan’s head in.

It was a good start.

...

Lin Shanchu woke up from an amazing dream that involved Lu Shiyuan's fatal accident.

The sky had already cleared up. There were no traces of last night's storm.

Her phone ran out of battery and ended up shutting down.

She charged her phone and went into the bathroom to wash up.

Half of her face was badly swollen after being hit by Lu Shiyuan, but it didn't hurt at all because she had used the painless card.

She would have to ice the area later.

When she was done freshening up, her phone kept vibrating.

Countless missed calls and text messages popped up on the screen.

[B*tch, I hope your mom dies!]

[You're not worthy of becoming our idol's slave!]

[If you keep bothering Zhouzhou, I'll definitely kill you!]

[...your entire bloodline!]

[Get the hell out of the entertainment industry, you diva!]

Countless text messages containing insults and threats came flooding in.

Another unknown number called her as well.

"Hello?"

The person on the other end didn't seem to expect Lin Shanchu to pick up the call. They were stunned for a moment.

"Are you here to scold me?" Lin Shanchu reminded her kindly.

"Yes..."

"Tell me what happened."

Lin Shanchu's tone was calm, so the person on the other end of the phone inexplicably followed her lead.

"Someone posted a video of the conversation between you and Tang Qidai at the entrance of the cocktail party last night. Her fans claimed that she treated you as a good friend, but you deliberately humiliated her and accused her of being a mistress..."

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"Allow me to interject for a bit. Are you not one of Tang Qidai's fans?"

"No, I'm a fan of Huo Xunzhou."

"No wonder," Lin Shanchu said.

"Huh?"

“No wonder you’re so well-mannered.”

The person on the other end of the phone seemed to be a little embarrassed.

“People searched you up and leaked your phone number. Although there are rumors online that you’re a two-timing wench by having an engagement with Lu Shiyuan and seducing Huo Xunzhou at the same time, I don’t want to scold you as I have yet to see solid evidence. I was just trying to call this number to see if it works...”

Lin Shanchu found the girl slightly interesting. “I see.”

“Then are you and Huo Xunzhou... in a relationship?”

“Actually, we just met at the hospital two days ago. After that, I accompanied him to a cocktail party. He wasn’t the one who issued the invite to me. It was a complete coincidence.”

“Oh... Are you sick?”

Lin Shanchu was stunned.

People would always be touched by the sudden concern displayed by strangers.

“Thank you for your concern. I still have things to do, so let’s end the call here. Goodbye.”

After hanging up the phone, Lin Shanchu opened Weibo.

Sure enough, her name was plastered at the top of the trending list.

When she tapped on the link, the comments there were all bashing her.

Her Weibo was also flamed by the netizens.

Even her inbox was filled with angry messages.

[Daidai treats you as a friend, and yet you choose to humiliate her in public. You must be jealous that she’s more popular than you! You’re just trash who doesn’t work hard and only knows how to harm others!]

[Stay away from our idol, okay?]

[I’m begging you right now! Our idol is already in this state. Can you be a decent human being and just let him go?]

[Tang Qidai is such a wonderful person! How could you bear to hurt her?]

[Daidai kept speaking up for you during the interview, but all you do is keep backstabbing her! You don’t deserve to be her friend at all!]

[Tramp Lin, you’ll burn through the Earth’s core sooner or later!]

In comparison, Huo Xunzhou’s fans posted polite comments instead.

The fans truly followed their idol’s personality.

Looking at the number of fans that had increased overnight, Lin Shanchu felt quite complicated on the inside.

Infamy was still a type of fame, after all.

She posted on Weibo:

Actor Lin Shanchu: [Livestream at 10 o'clock.]

Then, she turned off her phone and charged it.

There was still an hour left.

She could still have breakfast and put on some makeup.

When the elderly butler saw Lin Shanchu coming downstairs, he quickly greeted her. "Good morning, Ms. Lin."

"Good morning, Grandpa Xu." The old butler's surname was Xu. He had been the Lu family's butler for decades and had watched Lin Shanchu and Lu Shiyuan grow up.

Lin Shanchu walked into the dining room. Butler Xu quickly ordered the servants to prepare breakfast.

After breakfast, Lin Shanchu looked at Butler Xu, who hesitated to speak up the whole time while standing next to her. "Grandpa Xu, just say whatever that's on your mind."

"Ms. Lin, you grew up with the young master," Butler Xu said with a kind expression. "You two used to be so close with each other when you were kids. He's just a little confused now. He'll understand your feelings sooner or later..."