

Chapter 11

“Grandpa Xu,” Lin Shanchu interrupted him.

“Look at my face. Do you think Lu Shiyuan is just confused? He didn’t hit you, so you can’t feel the pain.”

Butler Xu found it difficult to refute after hearing her words.

Although she had used a painless card, this was not the first time.

In Lu Shiyuan’s heart, her value was lesser than that of a dog.

She got up to grab an ice pack and went upstairs to her room.

Butler Xu looked at Lin Shanchu’s back as she went upstairs and fell into deep thought.

Ms. Lin had always been gentle and submissive. What was wrong with her today?

...

The ice pack was not very effective since her face remained swollen.

After putting on makeup, Lin Shanchu let down the hair on the swollen side of her face.

When it was almost ten o’clock, Lin Shanchu turned on her phone.

There were still countless text messages and missed calls.

Without even looking at them, she took out her SIM card, connected to the WiFi, and opened Weibo.

The Weibo post that she had posted an hour ago about her live broadcast had already been forwarded over 10,000 times.

Of course, none of the comments were kind to her.

Lin Shanchu didn’t care.

She didn’t care about what others thought of her.

She only wanted Lu Shiyuan to die.

At ten o’clock sharp, she started the livestream and posted the link to Weibo.

Soon, people entered the live broadcast room.

The first group of netizens came in and wasted no time scolding her.

[F*ck you!]

[Why is this live broadcast room empty? Oh, that’s because the host isn’t a human being.]

[She’s using Tang Qidai and Huo Xunzhou’s popularity to do a livestream. She’s definitely crazy for fame...]

Lin Shanchu leaned back in her chair lazily as she read the comments and replied to them at the same time.

“It’s true that my parents have been dead for many years.”

“Did you scold me for being inhuman? Hey, the one named Daidai’s Little Tail, I’ve snapped a screenshot of this comment and sent it to Daidai’s moderating forum.”

“It’s true that I want to be famous, but I’m leeching off Lu Shiyuan’s popularity right now.”

After Lin Shanchu finished speaking, she picked up the phone and turned it around. “There you go. This is Lu Shiyuan’s study.”

The netizens quickly posted comments.

[Holy sh*t! Poverty has limited my imagination!]

Diabetes Is Not From Sweets! Meet The Main Enemy Of Diabetes

INSULUX

[Is this President Lu’s study?]

[Pfft! Why are you so direct about leeching off your fiancé’s popularity?]

[Why do I feel that the host is kind of cute today?]

[Since it’s a weekend today, is President Lu not at home?]

[Lu Shiyuan and Daidai are good friends! What right do you have to ride on his popularity?]

Lin Shanchu looked at the last comment and could not help but sympathize with Tang Qidai for a second.

With such fans, even if Tang Qidai did not screw up, she would get screwed over on the spot sooner or later.

Lin Shanchu supported her chin with one hand and said slowly, “That’s because Lu Shiyuan is my fiancé.”

Since Lu Shiyuan didn’t want to break off the engagement with her, she naturally had to let him play the role of her fiancé.

There were more and more people entering the live broadcast room.

The legitimate onlookers swarmed in and started mocking Tang Qidai’s fans.

[Hahaha! are Tang Qidai’s fans this ignorant?]

[They’ve truly opened our eyes, everyone!]

[Guys, come over and look! These are all Tang Qidai’s fans!]

[What kind of iron-like bond do Tang Qidai and Lu Shiyuan have? Even his fiancée has to make way for her!]

[Let’s be honest. As long as Lu Shiyuan and Lin Shanchu don’t cancel their engagement to the public, anyone who stands between them is a third wheel.]

[No way. Don’t tell me that there are people who seriously think platonic friendships between men and women do exist.]

Tang Qidai had made her debut in the past by adapting to the persona of a rich and fragile socialite. Coupled with the love of her so-called friend, Lu Shiyuan, she quickly became popular.

Her persona was definitely way better than her actual film work.

As such, most of her fans were young and tended to not think twice about their words.

They often left idiotic comments everywhere and offended many celebrities in the industry. However, since Lu Shiyuan backed Tang Qidai up, no one dared to say anything.

As for Lin Shanchu the official fiancée, she didn't have much sway on her own, so Tang Qidai used her as a stepping stone to climb to the top.

Naturally, Tang Qidai's fans would not admit defeat so easily.

[They must be the bots hired by the host!]

[It has been confirmed that the host is envious of Daidai!]

[Right? The host is jealous of the friendship between Daidai and her fiancé! That's why she wants to harm Daidai!]

[Can't a man make new friends after having a girlfriend?]

[I was wondering why she suddenly wanted to start a livestream!]

[Can't the host be a decent human being?]

[The host is pure evil! She must have cursed her parents to death with her existence!]

At first, Lin Shanchu had a faint smile curled on her lips.

When she saw the last comment, the smile on her face instantly disappeared. Her expression became frosty immediately.

“To the netizen named ‘I Love Daidai So Much’, I live in a villa on the mountainside at Qingxi Bay. Come over and say this in front of me right now.”

After Lin Shanchu awakened, all she wanted to do was to screw Lu Shiyuan over.

Ads by Pubfuture

Her entire aura had changed at that moment.

When she put on a cold expression, she gave off the impression that she was looking down on everything in the world.

The onlookers started getting excited.

[Yo ‘I Love Daidai So Much’, hurry up and go meet with Lin Shanchu!]

[Only keyboard warriors fight with their keyboards. You're a real hero if you dare to fight the host in person.]

[Are you scared? Tang Qidai's fans sure are good for nothing!]

[Am I the only one who thinks that Lin Shanchu looks super cool?]

“Ahh! You're not the only one! She's literally killing me right now! I love badass women so much!]

[‘I Love Daidai So Much’ is really too much. At the end of the day, we're all strangers to the host. Why is it necessary for us to harbor so much malice toward her? Those who don't know her would think that the host had slaughtered the netizen's whole family.]

The last comment caught Lin Shanchu's attention.

The commenter's ID was named 'Sugar Ginger'.

Just by looking at the ID, Lin Shanchu felt that the owner was a cute girl.

Netizens started commenting.

[Woah! Sugar's here!]

[No, her name is Ginger. Are you here for the gossip as well?]

[You haven't uploaded any videos recently, Ginger. What are you busy with?]

Sugar Ginger posted, [I'll upload a new video soon.]

Lin Shanchu quietly searched on the internet. She found out that Sugar Ginger was a crafts-and-arts blogger with a wealthy background.

Not only was she financially blessed, but she was also a blogger with high-quality videos.

When Lin Shanchu was done with the search, she noticed Sugar Ginger's latest message. [Don't talk about me in other people's live broadcast rooms. I'll see you guys in my next video.]

Lin Shanchu's lips curved up slightly.

Then, she piped up, "Since I'm free, I might as well host a lucky draw for everyone."

She got up and looked around Lu Shiyuan's study with her phone.

"Let me know what item has caught your eye and I'll make it the prize for the lucky draw."

The netizens were shocked.

[Seriously? This woman is crazy!]

[The price of the normal-looking pen holder on the desk is equivalent to my living expenses for a year...]

[Isn't the vase on the shelf an item that Lu Shiyuan bought from an auction that's worth 30 million dollars? It even made the news!]

[Pick that vase!]

[That vase!]

Lin Shanchu put down the phone stand. Then, she stood on her tippy toes to grab the vase.

Someone on the screen sighed.

[Her legs are so straight and beautiful.]

[Her waist is so slim!]

[Lu Shiyuan has no idea how lucky he is!]

[Why is the vase the prize? You should make yourself the prize of the lucky draw!]