

Chapter 14

Soon, there was a knock on the door.

Lin Shanchu recognized the newcomer too.

It was an authoritative and well-known antique appraisal expert.

Jiang Tang, who seemed like a naive girl, was very meticulous, after all.

Lin Shanchu started the livestream on time.

The onlooker joined the livestream on time as well.

[I'm here! I'm here!]

[Sugar's fans are gathered here!]

[Is there anyone else who's mainly here because of Big Sister's looks?]

[Ahhh! How could someone look this cool and gorgeous in a white dress?!]

[It's true that she has amazing looks. It's a pity that she's not acting in any films.]

Tang Qidai's fans were also there to show off their idiocy. [I'm here to watch the unpopular actress put on a show.]

The netizens couldn't stand their antics anymore, so they blasted back on the spot. [That pretty lady is just broadcasting the whole prize-giving session! What does this have to do with that Tang woman?! To think that her fans feel the need to stick their noses into this matter just to prove that they exist! Seriously, the fans really resemble their idol! They just keep popping up everywhere!]

The point was made very straightforwardly.

Tang Qidai's fans attacked the netizen collectively.

However, most of the people in the live broadcast room were just here to watch the show.

The moment they entered, they saw Tang Qidai's fans hurling insults at them, affecting the impression they had of them. The netizens were not happy with them, so they all took up their keyboards and joined the battle.

There were too many netizens watching the show, and their words were slicker and more vicious than the last. As a result, Tang Qidai's fans were quickly defeated.

They left the live broadcasting room dejectedly and moved the battlefield to Weibo.

Lin Shanchu didn't have the time to care about this.

She had already handed the wrapped antique vase to Jiang Tang.

Jiang Tang began to unwrap the gift.

The atmosphere in the live broadcast room boiled over.

[That gift box is so pretty! Can you host a lucky draw with the prize being the box?]

[It's hard to tell if it's a vase. It could've been a fake vase for all we know!]

Jiang Tang glanced at the screen. “It’s my first time winning a prize, so I’ve specifically invited an antique appraisal expert here.”

When the netizens saw the expert appraiser, their comments flooded the screen again.

[Woah! So it’s true that Sugar is a rich girl! I can’t believe she actually invited Professor Lou here!]

[Holy sh*t! Professor Lou isn’t someone you can hire even if you have money!]

[I wonder if I should be envious of Lin Shanchu, who can afford to place a 30 million dollar antique vase as the prize of a lucky draw, or Sugar, who was able to hire Master Lou.]

The appraisal expert was very professional. After appraising the vase and verifying it as the real deal, he made a detailed introduction about it.

When the livestream was about to end, the netizens that wanted more drama to erupt flooded the screen.

[Those who said that Lin Shanchu wouldn’t keep her word, come out and show your faces!]

[You guys totally got slapped in the face! She legitly gave away a 30 million dollar vase in a lucky draw! Haha!]

Fighting Diabetes? This Discovery Leaves Doctors Speechless!

INSULUX

[This is the treatment that a legitimate fiancée receives!]

Those who had ridiculed Lin Shanchu before could not refute it and could only shut their mouths.

...

Jiang Tang kept studying the vase while hugging it. Obviously, she liked it very much.

She carefully put away the vase and said to Lin Shanchu, “You haven’t eaten yet, right? Let’s go downstairs. I’ll treat you to lunch!”

“Alright.” Lin Shanchu had never dined at Yong Shui Pavilion before.

Yong Shui Pavilion was a well-rounded entertainment club.

There was an underground bar, a cafe, a restaurant, a banquet hall, guest rooms, and other facilities. Various entertainment venues were available there.

Jiang Tang had a cheerful and friendly personality.

When they were eating, even if Lin Shanchu did not speak much, she could talk for a long time without feeling embarrassed.

Finally, the topic turned to Lin Shanchu.

“Why aren’t you acting?” Jiang Tang asked with wide eyes.

Lin Shanchu paused in the midst of grabbing food for herself.

Jiang Tang quickly rectified, “It’s just that you’re a child star who got into Drama Academy of Xu City as the valedictorian back then. That means you really love performing, right? Not to mention that you’re so pretty...”

Lin Shanchu started out as a child star, was the valedictorian of her major, and had great looks and an amazing figure.

If she wanted to pursue an acting career, she would have become famous a long time ago.

Tang Qidai wouldn't pose as big of a threat to her if that were to happen.

"I do like to perform." Lin Shanchu lowered her gaze with a smile, hints of coldness apparent in her tone.

That left Jiang Tang more confused than ever. "Then... why did you reject all the offers that you had previously accepted?"

Lin Shanchu's lips moved slightly before finally changing the topic. "Your voice sounds familiar. Have we met before?"

She couldn't explain to a person she had just met for the first time that she wasn't the one who rejected the offers.

Instead, someone else had rejected those offers 'for her'.

With Lu Shiyuan as her backer, Tang Qidai could do whatever she wanted in the entertainment industry.

Lu Shiyuan did not care about Lin Shanchu, to begin with, so it was easy for Tang Qidai to snatch up on the acting deals that Lin Shanchu had fought so hard for.

Jiang Tang's expression froze. She grew slightly flustered as she replied, "I've called you in the past..."

"As Huo Xunzhou's fan?" Lin Shanchu suddenly remembered.

Jiang Tang nodded.

So it was her.

Lin Shanchu was about to speak.

A familiar sharp pain attacked her, and her face instantly turned pale.

"I'm going to the washroom."

She stood up and walked quickly to the washroom.

"You..." Jiang Tang looked at Lin Shanchu's silhouette as she walked away in a hurry, feeling a little annoyed at herself.

Lin Shanchu's expression had changed. Did she say something she shouldn't have just now?

With every step Lin Shanchu took, her body felt like it was burning.

She knew what she looked like whenever her cancer acted up.

Ads by Pubfuture

Curling up on the ground, she looked like a pitiful worm with her hands and feet cut off that could only be trampled on.

It was both ironic and sad.

She could only stumble forward.

Just as she turned the corner, her vision darkened before she collapsed forward.

Before her consciousness completely disappeared, she heard the muffled sound of wheels rolling on the ground.

...

The crackling sound came from far away.

It gradually became clear.

Lin Shanchu opened her eyes. The first thing she saw was a gorgeous chandelier.

The decorations in the room looked quite familiar.

It was a guest room in Yong Shui Pavilion.

Previously, she and Jiang Tang had livestreamed in one of the guest rooms.

Sounds of a clattering keyboard drifted into the room via the little gap of the door.

She sat up and called out to the system in her mind. It had been playing dead ever since she had bashed Lu Shiyuan's head.

"Who saved me?"

The sound of the keyboard outside stopped before the system could respond.

Creak—

The door was pushed open from the outside.

The man stood by the door. He had wide shoulders and long legs. His beautiful and alluring eyes stared down at her. When he looked at her deeply, it seemed as if his eyes held affection for her.

Unfortunately, it was just an illusion.

"You're awake."

Huo Xunzhou's magnetic voice was as pleasant as ever.

"This is the third time you've helped me."

The woman on the bed looked at him, her thin figure appearing a little lonely.

Huo Xunzhou's tone was emotionless. "What illness do you have?"

When he carried her to the bed, he realized that she had lost a lot of weight.

She may be severely ill, but she still lived her life like a normal person.

A great deal of mental energy was needed to support her through life in this condition.

He couldn't figure her out.

To think that a cold and aloof man would be concerned about her illness.

Lin Shanchu was moved for a second.

But her heart was stone cold.

She was like a target that got shot at with malicious intent from all directions.

No one helped her.

No one could help her.

She could only kill her way out.

Lin Shanchu didn't answer his question. Instead, she replied, "Don't help me anymore in the future."