

Chapter 20

When Lin Shanchu arrived at the elevator area, the elevator had just left.

She waited for a while, but it didn't return.

Lin Shanchu suggested, "Let's just take the stairs. It's only one floor anyway."

The exit of the stairway was rather remote.

Lin Shanchu found it after searching around for a while.

When she reached out to push the door open, she vaguely heard a strange sound coming from the stairs behind the door.

The audience in the live broadcast room also heard it.

[What's that sound?]

[It sounds like someone's having sex.]

[Holy sh*t! The host just said that these two floors are working spaces for the artists!]

[Let me tell you a horror story. Someone's about to witness something terrible that involves their idol.]

[The manager said that Fu Jue just left. It can't be him!]

Lin Shanchu glanced at the screen. The camera could not capture the position, and a cold light flashed in her eyes.

Creak!

The door leading to the stairwell was pushed open.

"Ah!"

A woman's scream came from inside.

A young man's voice was then heard.

"Who the f*ck is that?"

Lin Shanchu turned around and raised her head. The man and woman opposite her were disheveled.

The woman was hiding in the man's arms. Her face could not be seen clearly, but the man's face was very clear.

He was the one that everyone had seen on the big screen earlier.

"Fu Jue?"

When Lin Shanchu turned around, her arm turned with her, and Fu Jue happened to be in the frame.

The live broadcast room instantly exploded.

]It's Fu Jue!]

[I know that woman. She's Fu Jue's assistant. She was just hired before the new year!]

[I'm heartbroken right now. I never thought that I'd be the one witnessing my idol doing this!]

[Ahhh! How is that possible?! How can it be Fu Jue?!]

[Oh? Isn't this the same Fu Jue who claimed that he's not interested in dating?]

Fu Jue looked at Lin Shanchu's phone screen, finally realizing that she was livestreaming.

“What are you doing?!”

He took two steps forward, snatched Lin Shanchu's phone and threw it to the ground.

The phone screen darkened immediately.

The livestream was forced to end.

A staff member outside heard the commotion and ran over.

Ophthalmologists Are Lost. Vision Returned To 100% In A Week!

CRYSTALIX

“Fu Jue? Didn't you leave already? Why are you still here?”

After the staff member finished speaking, he saw Fu Jue and the assistant's conditions before looking at Lin Shanchu, who was standing on the side.

Everyone in the company knew that Lin Shanchu had come to the company to do a livestream.

The staff member's face changed abruptly. He immediately contacted Fu Jue's manager on the spot.

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The livestream had ended.

But the drama was just the beginning.

The topic #Fu Jue and assistant quickly got on the trending list.

In the mysterious group known as the netizens, there would always be meticulous people.

Someone recorded a video in Lin Shanchu's livestream and uploaded the video of Fu Jue and his assistant's disheveled states.

Although nothing was revealed, the two of them were hugging each other intimately.

Fu Jue's face was also very clear.

The shock was even more powerful than Thor's hammer.

The manager was looking for a public relations team to suppress the topic's popularity.

However, not only did the popularity not go down, but it also climbed higher and higher.

Fu Jue was a new top celebrity with many fans and high popularity.

Now that his persona had collapsed, the repercussions he faced were more severe than ever.

Most of the people commenting on the topic happened to be his fans.

[My head is still buzzing right now! I can't believe that Fu Jue would do such a thing!]

[@Fu Jue, we spent so much money for you to make your debut, and yet you're treating us like this?]

[Didn't you say you wanted to focus on your career? Why would you have a sex with a woman in the stairwell? In the past, I didn't understand why other people would rescind their membership as fans and began to hate the idols! But now, I'm going to do the same!]

[I just feel very sad. If you want to be in a relationship, go ahead! Why would you play the role of a career-driven idol without the intention to date? Is it fun to lie to your fans? Damn it! I'm no longer your fan!]

Of course, there were also idiotic fans who defended him.

[Go ahead and leave him. I'll always love Fu Jue.]

[People can't wait to rescind their fan status just because something happened. Fu Jue will be so disappointed if he sees this. Those who really like him will only get through this hardship together with him.]

Someone replied to this comment, [Get through this hardship with him? I'm his fan, not his mother who has to tolerate everything he does. Besides, he asked for it.]

[He is only twenty-one years old, so he's still a child. He's just dating someone. It's not like he's breaking the law...]

The reply below this post was [He's free to fall in love now. He can date however he wants. There are always people who can replace him anyway.]

...

Lu Corporation.

Lu Shiyuan had heard about Fu Jue on the way here.

The moment he arrived at the company, he went straight to the public relations department.

“Have you settled the matter?”

He had been injured twice in a row, and his face was very pale. His deep voice had a strong sense of oppression.

The employees of the public relations department kept quiet out of fear.

“Fu Jue's matter hasn't been suppressed yet,” the director said carefully.

Lu Shiyuan was so angry that he picked up the documents on the table next to him and threw them at the director.

“It's already been half an hour and you still haven't suppressed it! Are you all good-for-nothing trash?!”

Ads by Pubfuture

Fu Jue's popularity was too high. If the topic wasn't suppressed within half an hour, he would definitely be on the trending list.

It would be even more troublesome if the topic was on the trending list.

Dating was fatal for a new top celebrity like Fu Jue.

A large number of fans would definitely leave.

The market would reevaluate his business value.

All of his endorsements and business activities might get terminated as well.

The company's investment in him would also go to waste.

"Don't worry, President Lu. We'll do our best to handle this," the head of public relations immediately replied.

After he finished speaking, he looked behind Lu Shiyuan.

Lu Shiyuan seemed to have sensed something.

He turned around and saw Lin Shanchu leaning against the door. She looked at him lazily.

Looking at Lin Shanchu's half-smile, Lu Shiyuan's expression was even darker than before.

The public relations director was very tactful and told the others to go and do their own things.

Lu Shiyuan walked toward her with a sullen expression.

"It seems like I didn't manage to wound your heart," Lin Shanchu remarked in a disappointed tone.

The wound was covered by the shirt, so it was impossible to determine the severity of the wound.

However, he could still walk and throw a tantrum so loudly, so it must be a light injury.

How unfair.

The moment she got an illness, it was a terminal illness.

Lu Shiyuan was bleeding and injured, but he still looked fine.

"Do you really want me to die that badly?" Lu Shiyuan's voice was deep. His furious eyes showed a mixture of complicated feelings.

Lin Shanchu did not show any weakness by staring right into his eyes. "Yup."

The best way to eliminate fear was to face it directly.

The Lin Shanchu of the past loved and feared Lu Shiyuan.

The Lin Shanchu now had no love for Lu Shiyuan, but she still feared him deep down.

Declaring a war on him would help her find more courage instead.

"Then I'll have to disappoint you." Lu Shiyuan laughed rather sinisterly.

"It's true that I'm quite disappointed."

Lin Shanchu glanced at him coldly and turned around to leave.

"Stop right there!"

Lu Shiyuan's voice came from behind.

She pretended not to hear him and walked straight ahead.

She heard Lu Shiyuan call out again. "Zhou Yan."

Hurried footsteps could be heard.

Lin Shanchu had a bad feeling in her heart.

Before she could turn around, she was blocked by two tall and mighty bodyguards.

"What are you doing?"

The bodyguards did not say a word. They grabbed her arms from both sides and dragged her into the elevator.