

Chapter 161: Is Life More Important Or Is Popularity?

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

“Thank you.”

Lin Shanchu sincerely thanked Nan Mu from the bottom of her heart.

Ever since she joined the program, Nan Mu has always consulted with her about everything that has happened so far.

He was the best boss anyone could ever ask for.

“In a few days, your guest partner for the performance will be here to train with you. At that time, the production crew will start a live broadcast and if you present a good attitude, the company will help to boost your publicity.”

Whenever Nan Mu talked about work, he would always be serious and spoke with caution.

After the training ended that night, a staff member came over with a bunny girl outfit for Lin Shanchu.

“Hurry up and give it a try.”

Lin Shanchu peeped into the mouth of the bag.

It was just a pile of fluffy, white fur.

“I’ll go back to the dormitory and take a shower before trying it on,” she said with a tone full of reluctance.

It was one thing to be willing to accept punishment.

But wearing something this provocative in front of so many people was another matter altogether.

“Alright, since your training is over, hurry up and take a shower,” the staff member was so eager, they looked as if they were about to help bring her outfit to the dormitory themselves.

The voice of her roommate suddenly emitted from the entrance of the training room.

“President Lin, we’re not in a hurry. You go wash up first.”

Lin Shanchu turned around and saw that all her roommates, including Yun Wu, were leaning against the door and smiling at her.

Wow. She couldn’t be more thankful for their ‘thoughtfulness’.

Eventually, Lin Shanchu was escorted back to the dormitory with a group of girls herding behind her.

She entered the bathroom and closed the door. Then, she heard Ran Zhimo’s voice through the door.

“Whether you stay in there for an hour or ten hours, we will wait for you.” A burst of laughter followed.

Lin Shanchu, who had originally planned to stall for as long as she could, admitted, “You win.”

After showering, Lin Shanchu put on the bunny girl outfit and stood in front of the mirror, mentally preparing herself.

After all, it was a legitimate program and the chosen clothes were reasonable in terms of size. It wasn’t too inappropriate, if...

She ignored the ridiculously large fluffy rabbit ears on her head.

Ignore the tail behind.

And ignore basically every exaggerating, eye-catching accessory.

The group of nosy people outside was extremely shrewd.

They had been leaning against the bathroom door for a while and listening in. They didn't hear any water sounds or movement, so they knew that Lin Shanchu must have changed into her clothes.

“President Lin, come out quickly!” “Sister, we know you've changed your clothes. Come out quickly!”

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“We'll help you see if it fits...” “Sister, don't be shy.”

“Sister-

Each line was sweeter than the last.

Lin Shanchu took a deep breath.

Alright then.

She opened the door and walked out expressionlessly.

There was a moment of silence in the dormitory.

Lin Shanchu had a rosy complexion since she had just come out from the shower. The pink and white bunny girl outfit was a perfect compliment as if it was naturally made for her.

Her innocent face was an even better advantage in this situation. Even though she had a plain expression, she looked even purer, completely resembling a pitiful, timid little white rabbit that evoked sympathy.

Once the silence faded”Ahhhhhhhhhhh! ! ”

“Such a cute bunny girl!”

“I want to take photos! Where's my phone?”

“Wake up, you don't have a phone! I don't have one too, huhuhu...”

Who can resist this? Sister is so adorable.’

“Sister? That's my wife...”

There was a moment of silence.

Although Lin Shanchu looked approachable, friendly, and not distant in her interactions with others, somehow she always gives people a feeling of detachment.

Except for Yunwu and Ning Yunxi, who have already been eliminated, no one dares to speak too boldly in front of Lin Shanchu.

However, the term ‘wife’ seemed to have unlocked some kind of taboo switch.

Regardless of whether they were familiar with Lin Shanchu or not, all of the girls started to refer to her as their wife.

“My wife is so beautiful!”

“I want to touch my wife’s rabbit ears.”

“I don’t want to just touch her ears though...”

Lin Shanchu considered herself a decent woman.

Yet, at this moment, she couldn’t help but feel flushed.

Indeed, this was her punishment.

Some of the lecherous girls were starting to get restless, wanting to make a move.

However, Lin Shanchu had already gained enough experience in dealing with such situations.

“The outfit fits well.”

Then, Lin Shanchu swiftly turned around, closed the door, and retreated into the bathroom.

Her sequence of actions was so smooth, the girls had no chance to take action.

The next day, Lin Shanchu started practicing the rabbit dance.

The production crew thoughtfully provided her with videos.

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There were always trainees sneaking over, smiling cheekily at her, saying,

“Sister, I know the rabbit dance. I can teach you.”

Lin Shanchu tried to maintain her image and rejected them politely, “Thank you, but I’ll practice by myself.”

But up to a certain point, she grew tired of upholding that facade.

Whenever someone approached, she would ask with a cold face, “What’s your ranking? Have you mastered your performance for the third round?”

In terms of ranking, Lin Shanchu was first, with the other trainees following behind her.

What Lin Shanchu didn’t expect was that as her attitude became colder, more people approached her.

Lin Shanchu, who had never made any friends, was puzzled by this.

Until Yun Wu came over.

Yunwu placed her hands behind her back, imitating the other trainees and speaking in a nasal voice.

“Sister, I know the rabbit dance. I can teach you.”

Then, she tilted her head and pretended to be cute at Lin Shanchu.

Lin Shanchu just stared at her stupidly at first, but she couldn’t help but laugh at the end.

Normally Yun Wu tends to act cool. But since she was young, watching her mock the other girls like this made her look adorable.

“Why are you learning from them?” Lin Shanchu asked with a smile.

Yun Wu frowned in disappointment, “Why is your reaction different?” “Huh?”

“They told me you looked so cute when you told them off with a cold expression...” Yun Wu switched into her mockingly nasal voice, ‘What’s your ranking? Are you done practicing your performance for the third round?’”

Lin Shanchu fell into contemplation.

After a while, she softly muttered, “Are they alright?”

Yunwu just battered her eyes at her and then replied in a nasal voice, “But you look so cute in the bunny outfit!”

Lin Shanchu replied, “Oh no. It’s over. Yun Wu has been brainwashed.”

For the entire morning, the topic of discussion among the trainees was Lin Shanchu.

Yesterday, after seeing Lin Shanchu in the bunny costume, the crew members went back to take pictures. Even the production crew was looking forward to Lin Shanchu’s bunny dance tonight.

Word of this reached the director’s ears.

The director visited various training rooms and found that everyone was indeed talking about it.

The director, who had been hitting a wall trying to find a way to increase the ratings every day, came up with a plan. He took out his phone and dialed Nan Mu’s number.

“President Nan, I have a plan to skyrocket the popularity of the show.”

“What is it?”

“Why don’t we do a live broadcast of Lin Shanchu’s bunny dance tonight?”

“No.”

Nan Mu refused without thinking.

Although Huo Xunzhou wasn’t in Xu City right now, he would still be online.

Nan Mu could still tell the difference in importance between life and popularity..

How could a director, whose head had gone bald for the sake of viewership ratings, give up so easily just because his boss said no?

The director quickly messaged the staff to send a photo of Lin Shanchu in her bunny girl outfit to Nan Mu.

He also told Nan Mu how crazily the trainees' reacted to her.

Then, all of a sudden, Nan Mu's business sense kicked in.

He pondered.

The number of years of friendship he had with Huo Xunzhou should be enough for him not to take his life, right?

Maybe at most... Huo Xunzhou would just disable him?

When he thought of it this way, Nan Mu calmed down.

Then, he said, "But... Even if I agree, it's still pointless if Lin Shanchu disagrees." This wasn't part of the program so there was a possibility that Lin Shanchu might not agree to it.

"It's okay. I'll go and persuade her."

The director happily hung up the phone and went to look for Lin Shanchu.

Lin Shanchu had already finished learning the rabbit dance routine in the morning and was now back in the training room.

Although she was a rap rookie, she still held a basic spirit of cooperation.

She couldn't let the rabbit dance affect her normal training.

She was on her break along with the other trainees when the director came and called her to the side once again to rediscuss the live broadcast idea.

"Let's discuss it again..."

"There's no room for discussion."

The director's tone gradually became humble, "Lin Shanchu, after all, I'm just a director. Can you at least let me have some dignity?"

"I'm Lin Shanchu of the Lu Corporation, can you let me have some dignity?"

The director didn't have any more counters left so he reorganized his thoughts and decided to change his strategy.

"Think about it. Don't you want your fans to see the other sides of you?"

Hearing him mention her fans, Lin Shanchu's eyes lit up slightly. "Don't you know how much money they spent on you?"

He paused to observe Lin Shanchu's expression before continuing.

"The amount of funds you've raised so far has already exceeded the amount the top trainee of the previous season raised."

Although Lin Shanchu didn't know the exact amount raised by the previous season's first place, they were definitely worth tens of millions.

Lin Shanchu was taken aback, "That much?!"

The largest sum she had ever received was the settlement money she demanded at the police station from Lu Shiyuan.

"Yes, they really like you very much."

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The director could tell from Lin Shanchu's expression that she was contemplating giving this a chance.

Lin Shanchu lowered her eyes and thought for a while.

The director was afraid the more she thought, the more she would convince herself to change her mind.

So he started praising her, "Lin Shanchu, you're simply the most beautiful, adorable, and understanding trainee I've ever taught..."

But before he could finish showering her with compliments, she already disappeared.

The official Weibo account for 'My Stage' released a message:

'A popular contestant was found to have a hidden phone. It was decided through unanimous voting that she would be punished in public. Tune in to the official live stream of My Stage tonight at Eight PM...'

This Weibo post was filled with a sense of ridicule. There was even a picture attached to show which group of trainees got caught.

Trainees who hadn't debuted yet were considered 'popular contestants'.

Although there was no mention of who hid the phone, the words 'popular contestant' made it quite obvious who it was.

But still, the fans of the other contestants were cautious and didn't dare to simply assume responsibility for their idols.

The selection process for the third round of performances had just ended, so the popularity ratings were still sky-high.

This attracted netizens to the scene even before the fans themselves.

[There would be at least one trainee who sneaked in their phone on the show, but this was my first time hearing that they were punished for it!]

[After scrolling for so long, I still haven't seen any names. Does anyone know who did it?]

[They deliberately didn't announce the name to create suspense. As proud as I am of the show, I'm definitely not watching!]

The people behind the official Weibo account saw this and personally replied to the comment: [What if it was Lin Shanchu?]

The netizens immediately bombarded the thread with comments.

[Lin Shanchu?]

[Really?]

[You guys are cruel... Can you start the broadcast now?] [Okay! I'm going to wait in the live stream chat now, alright?]

The comments from the haters followed closely behind:

[There's a problem with my Wi-Fi today, but it's okay. I have plenty of data. I'll be there at eight.]

[What? Lin Shanchu broke the rules and sneaked in a phone? She really has a problem with her character!]

[This program is sponsored by her fiancé. What's wrong with her opening a back door and sneaking in a phone?]

[Please expose her true nature as soon as possible.] Lin Shanchu's fans were actually the last to hear about this: [Our sister hid her phone?]

[Wow, I didn't expect President Lin to do such a thing.]

[If she violated the rules, she should indeed be punished...]

[Seems like my President Lin has become so daring, she has even evolved into doing such things.]

[So... What's the punishment?]

The fans of other contestants were busy being confused while Lin Shanchu's fans were being a little too brave.

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They actually took it as it was and were openly claiming responsibility for her.

Lin Shanchu had always been so gentle and honest. She never gave off the impression of someone who would secretly hide a phone.

Plus, the comment sent by the official Weibo account was only rhetorical. They had left it open to discussion.

But then, thinking back to what Lin Shanchu's fans had done during the third round of selections...

The fans of the other contestants all knew that Lin Shanchu's fans were indeed a little crazy.

'The fans of an idol reflect their true behavior' was truly a saying of wisdom.

They all waited quietly for the clock to strike eight.

This live broadcast was not part of the official program and was broadcasted on a third-party live-streaming platform for entertainment purposes.

It was a simple setup, a small stage.

The production crew had already gotten into position.

At eight o'clock sharp, the live broadcast officially began.

They didn't hire a professional host.

Instead, Ran Zhimo and another trainee were the emcees.

The production team originally planned to have An Youyun on stage, but she declined because she was busy with training.

Although An Youyun hadn't seen how Lin Shanchu looked in a bunny girl outfit, she heard people's praises about it wherever she went.

Although she hated admitting it, Lin Shanchu's appearance was indeed outstanding.

She was afraid that she wouldn't be able to control her expression on stage and would embarrass herself.

So, out of sight, out of mind. Which was why she didn't bother participating in this evening's live broadcast.

Lin Shanchu's haters arrived as promised.

[Was it really Lin Shanchu?]

[If it's not Lin Shanchu, who else could it be?]

[Who else would dare to do such a thing other than Lin Shanchu?] The fans of the other trainees began to search for their own idols.

When Lin Shanchu's fans arrived, they asked:

[Why don't I see our President Lin? She dared to hide her phone but didn't dare to come out and face us?]

[It can't be! Our sister is someone who dares to take responsibility.]

Observant netizens noticed that the account that posted this comment was 'Jiangjiang Tangtang'.

[Hahaha, Tangtang actually arrived so punctually.]

[Why did Jiang Tang comment using her main account?]

[Tangtang had always supported Lin Shanchu openly using her main account.] Jiang Tang glanced at the messages in the live broadcast room and replied. ['Liking Lin Shanchu is not something that can't bear the light of day.']

The production crew's staff members were paying attention to the comments in the live broadcast chat.

After seeing Jiang Tang's comment, they intentionally switched the camera to Yun wu.

The smart viewers in the live stream had already started sending out 'Hahaha'..

Chapter 163: She's Wasn't the Only One Who Was Addressed as 'Sister'

Ever since the camera cut to Yun Wu, the entire screen was filled with people commenting 'Hahaha'.

[I must say, we can always trust the staff of this program.]

[The staff really knows how to put on a show.]

[Where's Jiang Tang?]

[She probably felt guilty and ran away. She hasn't mentioned Yun Wu even once since she entered the chat. Hahahaha.]

[Yun Wu must be used to it. After all, when Jiang Tang visited last time, she only brought a gift for Lin Shanchu..]

[My heart aches for Yun Wu. Hahahaha...]

Ran Zhimo saw the staff next to her laughing and curiously asked what they were laughing about.

The staff said, "The viewers in the live broadcast chat are all feeling sorry for Yun Wu."

"Ah?"

When Yun Wu heard her name, he turned his head to look in his direction with a dumbfounded expression, "Why are they feeling sorry for me?"

The staff member replied, "They feel sorry that Jiang Tang didn't mention you during her time in the live chat." Yun Wu sighed, "I'm used to it." Comment section:

[Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha!]

[I'm feeling a little touched by the friendship between Yun Wu and Jiang Tang.]

Following that comment was a large number of 'Me too'.

For a moment, the atmosphere in the live chat became joyful.

The production crew switched the camera to other contestants.

The viewers were searching the screen for Lin Shanchu but still couldn't find her. They could have been looking through magnifying glasses and Lin Shanchu would still be nowhere to be found.

Impatient viewers started urging the production crew. [Was it really Lin Shanchu who hid the phone?]

[Is Lin Shanchu coming or not?]

[Did the official Weibo account use Lin Shanchu to trick us into coming in?]

Ran Zhimo saw the signal from the director's team and lifted the microphone,

"Now, let's reveal who the 'popular contestant' mentioned by the Weibo post

"She's... Oh just see for yourselves!"

The camera slowly panned to the side.

In the frame, a woman with long legs and a slim waist walked towards the stage.

However, the camera only captured her collarbone and didn't show her face.

The comment section exploded.

Netizens commented:

[Who is this?!]

[Even though her face isn't shown, I feel like she's seducing me.] Lin Shanchu's haters commented: [With such a good figure, it's definitely not Lin Shanchu.]

[What a waste of my bandwidth.]

Lin Shanchu's fans:

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[Hahahahahaha! This furry figure is President Lin?]

[I've confirmed her body shape. It's our sister! Hahahahaha!] [I can sense a trace of social death from our sister's body. Hahaha!]

[Do you have to add 'Hahahaha' in every sentence?]

[Because it's really funny! Hahahaha!]

The production crew understood that it was time for the reveal.

They couldn't keep everyone in suspense any longer and zoomed the camera out to reveal Lin Shanchu's face.

"Hello everyone, I'm contestant Lin Shanchu."

Before going on stage, the production team had given her cute and rosy makeup.

Paired with this bunny-themed outfit, the compatibility was off the charts.

The moment they showed her face, the comment section burst into excitement.

Netizens commented:

[My heart!]

[She's captivating me. Sob, sob, sob. She's so cute and good-looking.]

Lin Shanchu's haters commented:

[Heh, so ugly.]

[Bought more data just to watch Lin Shanchu embarrass herself online.]

Lin Shanchu's fans:

[Ahh... Sister in a bunny suit...]

[I've been her fan for so long, but I only found out today that she was actually a rabbit!]

[Sister is a rabbit, then I'm the grass below her!]

Ran Zhimo and another trainee went through the cueing process together and explained the whole story.

Once the audience heard that Lin Shanchu's rabbit dance was a punishment voted by the other trainees, the comment section said: [The sisters who voted for this are my benefactors.] [I hope we have more of this next time.] [When will Lin Shanchu hide her phone again?]

Lin Shanchu was a little amused.

But since she was already on stage, she had to get down to business.

She curled her lips and put on a professional fake smile from the bottom of her heart as the music started playing and she began to dance.

When she performed a cute head tilt move, the watching contestants screamed and applauded. "Ahhh, so cute!!"

"Do it again!"

Nearing the end of the dance, she finished with a tail wag. The surrounding trainees became even more excited.

"My wife is so cute!" "Baby, dance again!"

"I haven't seen enough, haven't I?"

Netizens commented:

[Why are the girls calling Lin Shanchu their wife????]

[This atmosphere is too intense.] Lin Shanchu's fans:

[Our President Lin is so domineering!]

[From today onwards, I'm officially Sister Rabbit's fan.] Haters commented:

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[You all are just exaggerating! What's so good about her looks?]

[The other sisters are so pitiful. Were they arranged by the program to just stand there and be part of the backdrop?]

Lin Shanchu just wanted to get off the stage after finishing her dance.

However, she was pushed back by the staff.

Ran Zhimo smiled and handed the microphone to Lin Shanchu, "Say a few words?"

"I hid a phone. Although my sisters were very tolerant of me, I realized it wasn't right of me to violate the rules."

Lin Shanchu sincerely admitted to the fact that she had hidden a phone.

Then, she bowed to the camera and apologized.

In the end, most people were reasonable and accepted her apology.

Her haters were still cursing at her, but they were drowned out by the comments from the other viewers.

The netizens had already moved on to spread the news of Lin Shanchu's rabbit dance, which increased the audience in the live broadcast room even further.

Naturally, the live broadcast could not end like this.

However, the program team did not interfere much with the live broadcast. Once Lin Shanchu finished her rabbit dance, they let everyone do whatever they wanted.

'My Stage' never released much material. So even if they just showed footage of the contestants' daily interactions, the fans loved watching it. The production team shifted the camera to other contestants.

Lin Shanchu thought she could finally leave.

"Sister, can we take a photo together?" A girl's sweet voice came from behind.

Lin Shanchu didn't turn around.

They were all girls here, so she wasn't the only one who was addressed as 'sister'.

Even so, Lin Shanchu couldn't help but quicken her pace.

Lin Shanchu noticed the camera turning towards her and her walk immediately turned into a run.

"Lin Shanchu, some girls want to take a photo with you."

That stopped Lin Shanchu in her tracks.

This director was truly a troublemaker.

Then, a bunch of young girls caught up to her and huddled around her, suggesting for the cameraman to take a photo of them.

But because there were so many people, they took a group photo.

The contestants looked at the photo and protested softly, "I want to take a photo with my sister alone..."

"Me too..."

Lin Shanchu's face went numb at the thought of it, but she still forced a smile and said, "There will still be plenty of opportunities in the future." She just wanted to quickly change out of her furry outfit.

"But will you still be wearing the outfit to take photos with us later?"

"Err..."

Of course not.

And just like that, Lin Shanchu was forced to stand where she was for them to line up one by one to take their photos.

Comment section:

[Why does it look more and more like a fan meeting?] [Am I in the wrong livestream?]

["My Stage" bonus episode: "Lin Shanchu's Meet and Greet"]

[I want to take a photo with her too!]

[When will the production crew arrange a fan meeting?!!]

Chapter 164: Set Up A Memorial Tablet In your Honor

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Yun Wu also wanted to take a photo with Lin Shanchu.

But there were too many people so she could not squeeze in.

She noticed that a staff member was looking at the live chat messages, so she went over to join them.

The staff member moved aside to make room for Yun Wu.

The comments in the live chat were flooding in rapidly.

When the camera switched to her, everyone saw Yun Wu looking at the comments and the viewers started sending her their greetings.

[Great master, I bow to you.]

[How are your preparations for the third round of performances going?] [Why didn't you go take a photo with Lin Shanchu?]

Yun Wu gave her reply to the last message, "I couldn't squeeze in."

Her response amused the viewers.

Jiang Tang replied: [Ah Wu, could you help me get a photo of Sister Lin's bunny outfit? I want it signed.]

"Dream on," Yun Wu joked. Jiang Tang begged: [Pleaseee?]

"Call me 'sister'."

[You wish.]

Everyone else who witnessed this was laughing in the comments.

Jiang Tang and Yun Wu exchanged a few more words before ending their conversation.

Yun Wu stayed on to reply to some of the messages she felt were quite interesting.

Then, she saw someone ask:

[How was Lin Shanchu discovered?]

The comment was quickly pushed back by other incoming comments.

Yun Wu stared at the screen thoughtfully for two seconds before deciding to turn to Lin Shanchu, who was still busy taking photos.

“Shanshan, someone asked how your phone hiding incident was discovered?” Yun Wu’s tone was extremely calm as if she was casually relaying a message.

Lin Shanchu gave Yun Wu a calm stare back before saying lightly, “I was playing with my phone in the toilet when Xia Jinneng found out.”

Both of them appeared as if they were having a normal conversation.

After receiving the answer, Yun Wu let out an “oh” as she came to a realization.

The atmosphere in the live broadcast room suddenly changed.

The comment section exploded:

[Rumor has it that Lin Shanchu and Xia Jinneng don’t get along, is that true?]

[Xia Jinneng looks like a nice person. Why would she do something like report someone?]

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[I hate snitches the most.]

[What kind of mindset are you guys having? Xia Jinneng didn’t do anything wrong, did she?]

[Is it possible that Xia Jinneng reported Lin Shanchu because she refused to let Xia Jinneng use her phone?]

There were all kinds of comments in the comment section, turning the situation lively.

Xia Jinneng had already left once Lin Shanchu’s performance ended, so she had no idea what was going on in the live chat.

The other trainees were trying to hide their expressions.

When the director came to collect Lin Shanchu’s phone that day, they all saw Xia Jinneng take the phone out of Lin Shanchu’s pocket.

There was no doubt that Xia Jinneng was the one who reported Lin Shanchu’s possession of her phone.

Even though Xia Jinneng could be suspected of reporting her based on personal grudges, at the end of the day, she still didn’t do anything wrong.

This matter could have gone both ways.

If no one mentioned it, it could have easily been swept under the rug.

But now that Lin Shanchu, one of the people involved in this, mentioned it in public, the whole matter became a little sensitive.

The audience loved this kind of drama.

More people entered the stream after hearing the news. [I heard Xia Jinneng reported Lin Shanchu for hiding her phone?] [Lin Shanchu and Xia Jinneng were fighting in public?]

[The entertainment industry usually doesn’t bring these kinds of feuds are usually not brought to the surface. Lin Shanchu really likes to take the unconventional approach.]

[Is it okay to talk about this in public?]

[Well, it's out in the open now. How exciting!]

Some of the trainees who were close to Xia Jinneng in the live broadcast room secretly told Xia Jinneng what was happening there.

Just as Lin Shanchu was about to leave when her photo session finally ended, Xia Jinneng arrived.

Comment section:

[Xia Jinneng is here!]

[I've never wanted to see Xia Jinneng more than at this moment.]

The two of them stood face to face.

Xia Jinneng smiled and started, "I'm sorry. At that time, I thought that everyone was supposed to follow the rules without exception. So, naturally, I had to tell the director about your secret phone stash."

The fact was that Lin Shanchu hid a phone. No matter how she tried to argue, she was always in the wrong.

Xia Jinneng understood this, which was why she dared to confront Lin Shanchu.

"You're right," Lin Shanchu said calmly.

Indeed, Lin Shanchu had nothing else to say.

"Don't let there be a next time," Xia Jinneng advised her kindly.

Lin Shanchu chuckled, "Even if there was a next time, I still wouldn't lend you my phone. "

Xia Jinneng's expression dropped.

"What nonsense are you talking about? Did I ask to borrow your phone? Why are you accusing me?" she spoke in an aggrieved tone.

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Xia Jinneng's fans in the comment section immediately spoke up. [Lin Shanchu is too arrogant. How dare she slander Mengmeng in public!] [Mengmeng would never do such a thing.]

[Our Mengmeng is an idol who only cares about her performance and the stage. She's different from those who don't follow rules and hide phones.] [Does Lin Shanchu not think before speaking? She just spouts nonsense.] The rest of the netizens who were watching the show gave their input.

[So... we guessed right?]

[My favorite segment is here again.]

[Amazing program, I love it.]

Lin Shanchu stared at Xia Jinneng for two seconds, before a look of satisfaction flashed across her eyes.

Xia Jinneng was exactly like Tang Qidai.

Whether she was right or wrong, she would deny it shamelessly with no feelings of remorse and turn the tables back to Lin Shanchu.

"Accuse you?" Lin Shanchu's smile widened, "What could I gain out of that?" That one simple phrase was enough to put Xia Jinneng in utter disdain.

In terms of family background, looks, and popularity, there was nothing Xia Jinneng had that could compete with Lin Shanchu in any way.

Lin Shanchu had no reason to accuse Xia Jinneng.

Xia Jinneng was furious, but she had nothing to refute so she could only stand there and be speechless.

Xia Jinneng's fans were also as furious.

[What's with Lin Shanchu's attitude?!]

[Mengmeng is so wronged. Why is Lin Shanchu treating her like this?!]

The rest of the audience was commenting:

[Sister is so arrogant. I love her.]

[Does Xia Jinneng think that no one knows that she bullied the other members when she was overseas?]

[I'm dying of laughter. Lin Shanchu is simply a loser in the entertainment industry.]

[I feel like Lin Shanchu is a little crazy, but I don't hate her. It's strange.] [Could this be what they call the legendary audience appeal?]

Lin Shanchu pushed Xia Jinneng aside and left the live broadcast room.

Naturally, Xia Jinneng couldn't stay in the live broadcast room any longer, so she chased after Lin Shanchu.

With both parties gone, the atmosphere in the live broadcast room calmed down a lot.

The production crew also arranged for the other trainees to interact with the fans in the comments.

They skipped over the comments that were still discussing the incident between Lin Shanchu and Xia Jinneng and selected some of the other interesting comments to let the trainees interact accordingly.

The live broadcast continued.

After leaving the live broadcast room, Lin Shanchu went straight back to her dormitory to change her clothes.

When she came out of the bathroom after changing, she saw Xia Jinneng standing guard at the door.

"Is this how you help me?"

Lin Shanchu actually embarrassed her in front of everyone in the live broadcast room!

If this matter were to spread, Lu Shiyuan would definitely not have a good impression of her.

Lin Shanchu chuckled.

Then, she said in an especially serious tone, "Why don't I set up a memorial tablet in your honor?"

Chapter 165: No One Got Hurt

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Xia Jinqing didn't understand what Lin Shanchu meant and replied, "But I'm not your ancestor."

The smile on Lin Shanchu's face instantly disappeared. Her expression turned cold and her voice chilled to the bone.

The room, which was already adequately air-conditioned, became even colder.

Unconsciously, Xia Jinqing touched her arm, feeling goosebumps appear on it.

"An-Anyway, no matter what, we're both in the same boat now. You should be considerate of my feelings..."

Xia Jinqing initially spoke confidently. But as she made eye contact with Lin Shanchu, her confidence gradually faded and her voice weakened.

"Only true saints would be able to compromise and sacrifice themselves without demanding anything and return."

Lin Shanchu stared directly into Xia Jinqing's eyes as she spoke and took a step closer.

With only a foot's worth of space between the two of them, Xia Jinqing could only step back.

She began to regret reporting Lin Shanchu.

Lin Shanchu was acting crazy and she might actually be mentally unstable.

Crazy people could do anything.

And they don't have to face legal consequences.

Xia Jinqing grew increasingly anxious as she thought about it.

She kept retreating until she was forced into a corner.

Only then did Lin Shanchu stop?

She continued, "But... I am not a saint. I am not patient and I have a bad temper, so..."

Lin Shanchu paused briefly to admire Xia Jinqing's expression.

Xia Jinqing could barely maintain her composure. Her lips were tightly pursed as her eyes widened in panic.

In this world, some people could bully the kind but fear the wicked.

Lin Shanchu smirked, leaned close to Xia Jinqing's ear, and completed her sentence in a whisper, "...Don't mess with me."

Xia Jinqing could feel a familiar chill creeping all over her body.

“Xia Jinneng?”

Yun Wu pushed the door open and entered. When she saw Xia Jinneng in the dormitory, her face darkened.

‘What are you doing?’

Yun Wu quickly walked over and positioned herself in front of Lin Shanchu, staring at Xia Jinneng with a guarded expression.

She was looking at her as if she was a villain with a record of evil schemes.

“What can I do to her?” Xia Jinneng laughed sarcastically, “What would I dare to do to her?”

Lin Shanchu was clearly the one threatening her!

Yun Wu still looked skeptical, as if she didn’t believe Xia Jinneng.

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

INSULUX

Xia Jinneng was a little angry, but she did not dare to say anything to Lin Shanchu.

She looked at Yun Wu angrily, “Weren’t you two the ones who were scheming against me in the live broadcast room just now? I’m the victim here!”

Yun Wu raised her eyebrows and spat back, “The one who flirts first is the skank.”

Xia Jinneng was at a loss for words.

She couldn’t understand why someone would protect a lunatic like Lin

Shanchu.

But, again, she couldn’t do anything about these two, so she just left in frustration.

Once Xia Jinneng was gone, Yun Wu asked Lin Shanchu with a concerned look, “Was she bullying you?”

Lin Shanchu thought for a moment.

She was the one bullying Xia Jinneng.

But she was not about to admit that.

So, she just said, “I’m not afraid of her.”

Lin Shanchu’s reply was vague, but from Yun Wu’s point of view, it sounds as if Xia Jinneng bullied her.

“If she causes any more trouble, she’ll suffer a great loss sooner or later, ” Yun Wu said thoughtfully.

After this live broadcast event, the production crew bought a slot on the list of trending topics for the upcoming interactive segment between the contestants and fans.

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"President Nan, look, isn't the popularity skyrocketing?"

President Nan nodded casually, then said very seriously, "Frequent appearance of artists in trending searches can cause people to resent them. Let's suppress the trending topics a bit, shall we?"

"Whose topic are you thinking of suppressing?"

"Lin Shanchu."

"What?"

The director looked at Nan Mu with an expression that said 'Are you crazy?' and asked, "Why do you want to suppress someone who has solely earned their way up the search bar from just using their abilities?"

"I'm doing this for Lin Shanchu's good. I'm prepared to support her..."

"Even without appearing on the trending searches in the past, she still had a lot of haters doesn't she?"

Nan Mu fell silent.

The director continued, "People who hate her won't suddenly like her just because she stops being trending..."

Song Yiming suddenly came to a realization, "President Nan, you... You want to suppress the trending search because of something else, right?" "Is it because of pressure from Lu Shiyuan?" he asked tentatively.

Men were possessive of their women to some extent.

Lin Shanchu's bunny girl costume was popular even among young girls, let alone the Internet...

Ads by Pubfuture

"Just from him?" Nan Mu snorted and gave Song Yiming a self-explanatory look.

Song Yiming wanted to say something more, but Nan Mu quickly chased him away.

"Go and get busy. The guests will be arriving in a few days and by that time, we will have to start up the show again. The finals are just around the corner. Keep up the good work..."

Nan hurriedly shooed Song Yiming out.

After closing the door, he paced back and forth in the room.

"Should I... make a call to find out?"

With that thought, Nan Mu took out his phone and called Huo Xunzhou.

It took a while before someone finally answered the call.

"Big Brother is busy."

It was Li MO who answered.

Seeing Nan Mu's name on the screen, he didn't even bother with the formalities.

Nan made a sound and said nonchalantly, "Still busy?"

"What is it?" Li MO thought Nan Mu had something urgent to discuss with Huo Xunzhou.

Nan Mu laughed dryly and pretended to sound relaxed, "It's nothing. It's just that we haven't been in touch for a few days, so I thought I'd call and see how things are going with Xunzhou. Is everything going smoothly there?"

Li MO vaguely felt that Nan was acting strangely, but he wasn't one to think too much.

They both held different opinions regarding Huo Xunzhou and Lin Shanchu's marriage, but Nan Mu was genuinely concerned for Huo Xunzhou.

Li MO's tone softened a bit, "When Big Brother is done with his busy schedule, I'll have him call you."

"No need, let him be busy. After he's done, tell him to rest well and not stay up late playing with his phone..." Nan Mu instructed Li MO seriously.

"Alright." Li MO was a little touched. Nan Mu was so concerned about his big brother.

Hanging up the phone, Nan Mu heaved a sigh of relief.

It was good that Huo Xunzhou was busy.

When he's busy, he didn't have time to go online.

If he wasn't online, he wouldn't have seen the video of Lin Shanchu doing the rabbit dance.

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At most, Lin Shanchu's trending searches would be completely drowned out by other upcoming news within three days.

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The program had gained a momentary surge in popularity and no one got hurt.

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Huo Xunzhou came out of the room and Li MO handed him his phone.

"Someone's called me?" Huo Xunzhou asked as he received it. He had heard Li MO talking on the phone inside just now.

"Nan Mu called," Li MO replied.

"What's the matter?" Huo Xunzhou knew that Nan Mu wouldn't call him unless something happened.

"It's nothing. He just called to ask about your situation and show concern about you..."

Chapter 166: If You Can't Beat Them, Join Them

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Huo Xunzhou raised his eyebrows and repeated in a deep voice, "It's nothing?"

"Yeah," Li MO nodded, "He also said that you should focus on being busy and don't have to call him back.'

"What else did he say?" Huo Xunzhou narrowed his eyes.

"He told you to rest well and take care of yourself," Li MO roughly conveyed Nan Mu's words to Huo Xunzhou.

Huo Xunzhou glanced at the call history.

When he saw that the call between Nan Mu and Li Mo was only two minutes ago, he furrowed his brows.

"What's wrong, Big Brother?"

"He didn't call because he was concerned about me, it was because he felt guilty."

Huo Xunzhou slipped his phone into his pocket and headed downstairs.

Li MO was trailing behind as he rambled on in his thoughts.

"Why would he feel guilty? Did he do something to betray you?"

"But with that brain of his, what could he possibly scheme behind your back?"

Li MO and Nan Mu had never acknowledged each other's strengths and always felt that the other was inferior to them.

Huo Xunzhou remained silent all the way.

When they reached the car, he took out his phone and went online.

He opened the entertainment rankings.

#LinShanchu'sRabbitDance was at the top of the list. A few rows below, there was another topic.

#MyBunnyWife

In the evening, Nan Mu attended a dinner party.

He was in a good mood and drank quite a bit.

So when he returned home, he fell asleep immediately.

Just as he was sleeping soundly, his phone rang.

As someone in the entertainment industry, he had to be prepared to deal with unexpected events at any time.

Therefore, his ringtone was always on and the volume was blasted to the max.

Nan Mu, who was still half asleep, was startled by the ringtone.

He flipped over and jumped up. Feeling lightheaded and blurred, he answered the call without noticing who it was.

‘What happened?’

He instinctively thought it was an urgent call from one of the company’s employees, regarding some unexpected event.

There was silence on the other end of the line.

Nan Mu grabbed his hair and thought ‘Could this be some idiot who was jealous of his show and was about to go off? He deliberately called me in the middle of the night as a prank, right?’

“The trending search list has been quite lively today.”

An extremely familiar cold voice came from the phone.

Nan Mu was so scared that his hair stood on end.

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

He instantly became fully awake and his mouth was in a knot, “Xun...Xunzhou, you’re still awake?”

“I’m staying up late to play with my phone.” Huo Xunzhou’s tone was very serious and unusually calm.

Nan Mu looked at the time.

It was three o’clock in the morning.

He also found Huo Xunzhou’s words to be very familiar.

He realized he made a grave mistake.

He shouldn’t have let his guard down and said so much nonsense when he called Huo Xunzhou during the day just because it was Li MO who answered the call.

Otherwiself he’d done that, Huo Xunzhou wouldn’t have been so suspicious.

But now, Huo Xunzhou had found out.

“Xunzhou, about this...” I can explain.

Beep –

The phone rang out a familiar hang-up dial tone.

Knowing Huo Xunzhou, what this meant was ‘No need to explain. When I get back, you will die.’

Now, Nan Mu could only hope that Huo Xunzhou comes back later.

As soon as Huo Xunzhou hung up, Nan Mu received another call.

After listening to the person on the other end, his voice turned cold, “If she’s missing, then go look for her!”

After the end of the live stream, everyone went into an intense training period.

No one was in the mood to bring up the incident between Lin Shanchu and Xia Jinmeng.

Lin Shanchu knew that if everything went smoothly, she would be 'eliminated' after the third round of performances ended.

The third performance was meaningless to her, but to her teammates, it was important.

So, Lin Shanchu still cooperated with them.

However, there would be some side effects from practicing rap too much.

Like for example, Lin Shanchu would randomly be reciting the lyrics unconsciously under her breath.

Even when they were eating.

One second, Lin Shanchu was chatting with Yun Wu, and the next, she would begin whispering the lyrics with a mouth full of rice.

The more she recited, the more she got into it.

Yun Wu finally recognized the lyrics after listening to her for a while. She laughed so hard that the drumstick she had just picked up fell back on the plate.

Once Lin Shanchu completed the song, she continued eating as if nothing had happened.

Seeing this, Yun Wu laughed out loud.

Lin Shanchu was confused.

Suppressing her laughter, Yun Wu said, "Your training seems to be paying off."

Lin Shanchu finally realized what she had been doing.

She sighed.

Fortunately, there was only a week left until the performance.

Yun Wu noticed that Lin Shanchu was frowning and tried to change the topic.

"I heard that the guest performers invited by the production crew will arrive tomorrow. I wonder who they were."

Ads by Pubfuture

"We'll find out when they arrive." If only Lin Shanchu hadn't had her phone confiscated, she could have checked the news online.

But at the same time, whenever she thought of her cell phone, she would think of Xia Jinqing.

She was still a little angry about it.

Lin Shanchu looked around and finally landed her gaze on the table next door.

Xia Jinqing was whispering to another contestant.

"I don't particularly like any male celebrities. It's all up to the production crew's arrangements."

They were also talking about the male guest performers.

However, after Xia Jinneng finished speaking, the girl she was talking to seemed somewhat embarrassed.

The two tables were very close to each other so Yun Wu also heard what Xia Jinneng said.

She extended her arm in front of Lin Shanchu and said, "Shanshan, look at the goosebumps on my hands."

Lin Shanchu a glance and indeed saw goosebumps.

"When Xia Jinneng speaks..." Yun Wu thought for a long while but still struggled to find the right words. So she simply said, "You get it right?"

Lin Shanchu nodded calmly and replied, "I get it."

Xia Jinneng must have taken what Lin Shanchu said in the dormitory seriously that day.

She hadn't been coming over to provoke her for the past few days.

Moreover, Xia Jinneng had also begun to imitate Lin Shanchu's way of speaking.

However, the people who had been around Xia Jinneng for the past two months knew that she was not the type to have a gentle personality.

It was difficult for them to adapt to the new environment.

Lin Shanchu had unintentionally overheard several conversations among the contestants about this matter.

Everyone had their own opinion so there were many different theories on it.

Some people said that it was because Xia Jinneng dreamed of being number one so much, she constantly fought for it. But the pressure was too much for her which explained her sudden personality change.

Some also said that Xia Jinneng was pretending to act gentle because male guest performers were coming.

But, there was one theory that Lin Shanchu found most interesting:

Xia Jinneng couldn't beat Lin Shanchu, so she decided to become her.

This theory was the closest to the truth.

But at the same time, it was also the complete opposite of the truth.

Yun Wu glanced at Xia Jinneng again and whispered to Lin Shanchu.

"Shanshan, why do I feel like Xia Jinneng is imitating you? She can't be up to something again, could she?"

Lin Shanchu twirled the spoon in her hand and slowly said, "What if she just thinks I'm charming and she wants to change herself from the bottom of her heart?"

Yun Wu stared at her with a strange expression.

Lin Shanchu just smiled and started drinking her soup with the spoon.

Xia Jinneng looked over from the next table.

When she saw Lin Shanchu drinking the soup, she picked up her bowl as well.

The canteen served two kinds of soup today.

Shrimp soup and seaweed soup.

Xia Jinneng chose the same soup as Lin Shanchu, shrimp soup.

Not only that.

The dishes Xia Jinneng chose were also the same as Lin Shanchu's..

Chapter 165: No One Got Hurt

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Xia Jinneng didn't understand what Lin Shanchu meant and replied, "But I'm not your ancestor."

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She was looking at her as if she was a villain with a record of evil schemes.

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Lin Shanchu was clearly the one threatening her!

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If You Have Diabetes, Always Keep This With You
INSULUX

Xia Jinneng was a little angry, but she did not dare to say anything to Lin Shanchu.

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“It’s nothing. He just called to ask about your situation and show concern about you..”

Chapter 166: If You Can’t Beat Them, Join Them

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

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

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Even when they were eating.

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Ads by Pubfuture

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Xia Jinqing was whispering to another contestant.

“I don’t particularly like any male celebrities. It’s all up to the production crew’s arrangements.”

They were also talking about the male guest performers.

However, after Xia Jinqing finished speaking, the girl she was talking to seemed somewhat embarrassed.

The two tables were very close to each other so Yun Wu also heard what Xia Jinqing said.

She extended her arm in front of Lin Shanchu and said, “Shanshan, look at the goosebumps on my hands.”

Lin Shanchu a glance and indeed saw goosebumps.

“When Xia Jinqing speaks...” Yun Wu thought for a long while but still struggled to find the right words. So she simply said, “You get it right?”

Lin Shanchu nodded calmly and replied, “I get it.”

Xia Jinqing must have taken what Lin Shanchu said in the dormitory seriously that day.

She hadn’t been coming over to provoke her for the past few days.

Moreover, Xia Jinqing had also begun to imitate Lin Shanchu’s way of speaking.

However, the people who had been around Xia Jinqing for the past two months knew that she was not the type to have a gentle personality.

It was difficult for them to adapt to the new environment.

Lin Shanchu had unintentionally overheard several conversations among the contestants about this matter.

Everyone had their own opinion so there were many different theories on it.

Some people said that it was because Xia Jinqing dreamed of being number one so much, she constantly fought for it. But the pressure was too much for her which explained her sudden personality change.

Some also said that Xia Jinqing was pretending to act gentle because male guest performers were coming.

But, there was one theory that Lin Shanchu found most interesting:

Xia Jinqing couldn’t beat Lin Shanchu, so she decided to become her.

This theory was the closest to the truth.

But at the same time, it was also the complete opposite of the truth.

Yun Wu glanced at Xia Jinqing again and whispered to Lin Shanchu.

“Shanshan, why do I feel like Xia Jinqing is imitating you? She can’t be up to something again, could she?”

Lin Shanchu twirled the spoon in her hand and slowly said, “What if she just thinks I’m charming and she wants to change herself from the bottom of her heart?”

Yun Wu stared at her with a strange expression.

Lin Shanchu just smiled and started drinking her soup with the spoon.

Xia Jinneng looked over from the next table.

When she saw Lin Shanchu drinking the soup, she picked up her bowl as well.

The canteen served two kinds of soup today.

Shrimp soup and seaweed soup.

Xia Jinneng chose the same soup as Lin Shanchu, shrimp soup.

Not only that.

The dishes Xia Jinneng chose were also the same as Lin Shanchu's..

Chapter 169: Male Artists with the Surname Huo

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Just as everyone was discussing the guest's attentiveness, a cheerful male voice came from the entrance.

"I didn't expect everyone to discover my clever little trick so quickly."

The man's voice was clear and crisp. His melodious, refreshing tone was like spring water that cleansed one's soul.

Everyone turned around.

In the instant when everyone recognized the male guest, the entire training room fell into a deathly silence.

But soon after, the room was filled with screams of surprise even more exhilarating than when they saw the flowers and cakes.

"Oh my God, it's Alec!!!"

"Pinch me!! Am I dreaming?"

"President Nan is amazing! He actually invited Alec!" The other teammates were all excited.

Lin Shanchu was the only one who looked at Alec calmly.

SOF was the top boy band for the past decade.

They were popular for many years.

Two of the members were locals.

Sang Min and Alec.

Alec had outstanding features. He had a strong physique, broad shoulders, long legs, and a posture that showed traces of years of training. He appeared slim but had strength.

Alec walked over to Lin Shanchu.

Throughout the entire process, his gaze was fixed on Lin Shanchu with an indescribable sense of scrutiny.

“Lin... Shan... Chu...”

He called out her name word for word as the smile on his face deepened.

He addressed Lin Shanchu directly by her name, without any self-introduction or greetings.

As two parties that were meeting for the first time, such behavior was considered impolite.

However, the way Alec behaved wasn't like he was meeting Lin Shanchu for the first time.

Instead, it felt like a long-lost greeting between old friends.

His rudeness and impoliteness had been brushed off.

The live broadcast had just begun, so there weren't many viewers at first.

But once Alec appeared, the live chat burst into an uproar:

[It's Alec!]

[Is it really Alec?!]

[Oh my god! Is this Alec's first appearance in the country after SOF disbanded?]

[So many shows had been begging Alec to make an appearance, but now he's here as a guest!]

[My Stage is winning big time!]

Her teammates looked puzzled and whispered to each other.

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“Do Alec and Lin Shanchu know each other?”

“I don't think so. Alec isn't from Xu City. These two shouldn't have interacted before...”

Lin Shanchu looked at Alec and said calmly, “Hello,”

There was a clear sense of distance in her tone.

“I indeed intentionally didn't write a card for you...” Alec paused and observed Lin Shanchu's expression before continuing with a faint smile, “...Because I wanted to get to know you in person.”

Comment gectinn •

[F * ck! F * ck! What does Alec mean?!]

[Why was this statement so ambiguous?]

[You guys are overthinking it. Alec has always been like this, a great guy and very gentle.]

The original book did not mention anything about Alec.

Lin Shanchu knew nothing about Alec.

But Alec's actions after entering the training room conveyed one message- I'm paying attention to you, Lin Shanchu.

They had never interacted before, so why was he interested in her?

"Hello," Alec reached out to her with a friendly smile.

Lin Shanchu reached out to shake his hand and reintroduced herself.

"My name is Lin Shanchu."

After saying that, she quickly wanted to retract her hand.

She tried to pull it out of his grasp but found that she couldn't.

Lin Shanchu frowned slightly. A trace of anger appeared in her clear eyes.

However, Alec seemed completely unaware of her displeasure. He still had a faint smile on when he said, "You still don't know my Chinese name." The other teammates shouted from the background, 'We know Alec's Chinese name.'

"Alec's Chinese name is Huo Chaosheng."

Alec seemed to be unhappy that Lin Shanchu's teammates had revealed his Chinese name in advance.

"Yes, my name is Huo Chaosheng." Alec let go of her hand as the smile on his face disappeared.

When he wasn't smiling, his deep eyes made him look a little gloomy.

Alec's surname was... Huo?

Was he related to Huo Xunzhou?

Did Alec's abnormal behavior have something to her acquaintance with Huo Xunzhou?

However, the outside world is unaware of her close contact with Huo Xunzhou in private.

As if finding Lin Shanchu's contemplative look amusing, Huo Chaosheng asked with interest, "Does my name sound nice?"

Lin Shanchu curved her lips and replied, "Male artists with the surname 'Huo' all have nice names."

"Really?" Huo Chaosheng narrowed his eyes.

Comment section:

[Male artists with the surname Huo? Is she referring to Huo Xunzhou?]

[She seemed like she was complimenting Alec on the surface, but was she actually complimenting Huo Xunzhou?]

[Best Actor Huo won this round.]

Ads by Pubfuture

[Sister Rabbit was indeed a person who had seen everything. She doesn't blush at all even when she was standing right in front of Alec.]

[If you had a fiancé like Lu Shiyuan and a brother like Huo Xunzhou, you would probably be like her too...]

Alec's fans were unhappy:

[There's no need to praise one and criticize the other. Just praise Huo Xunzhou if you want to. Why drag our Alec into it?]

Netizens retorted, [Why are Alec's fans so sensitive? The truth is right in front of us and yet we aren't allowed to say anything about it.]

Fans of the show came out to stop the fight.

[What's the point of arguing? Just enjoy the show. If you miss even one episode, you'll miss out on everything.]

Alec's fans finally stopped.

Lin Shanchu's fans arrived in the chat.

[I'm just here to see Sister Rabbit's training results.]

[To be honest, folks, I'm a little scared to watch.]

[I'll go and mentally prepare myself first, then I'll come back later.]

The netizens found it amusing.

[Are you sure you're not Lin Shanchu's haters? You don't even dare to watch the song you guys chose for her?]

[What does 'Sister Rabbit' mean?]

Informed netizens helped to explain:

[Lin Shanchu did a rabbit dance live stream a few days ago.] [Lin Shanchu's bunny girl outfit is simply amazing.]

[Her fans now call her Sister Rabbit and even refer to themselves as the 'nesting grass' beside her.]

[Pfft- Is that the best name her fans could come up with?]

[They even dared to choose a song like 'Island in the Sky', so it's not hard to understand why they chose a fanbase name like 'nesting grass'.]

[Her fans are like a flock of sheep...]

Every training room had its own live broadcast.

Among them, Lin Shanchu's group had the most spectators.

More than half of the audience was there for Huo Chaosheng.

Huo Chaosheng's karmic power was extraordinary.

However, due to the large talent gap, their progress slowed down.

Comment section:

[One King carrying one Diamond, three Gold, and one Bronze]

[Is the bronze referring to Lin Shanchu?]

[Don't say that. Lin Shanchu is still quite impressive even if she doesn't know how to do it.]

[Lin Shanchu would be like: 'Thank you for speaking up for me.'] [You guys have completely overshadowed the talents with your comments.

Hahahaha!]

"I heard you guys had already prepared the lyrics. Let's go through them first," Huo Chaosheng said as he sat cross-legged on the ground with a song lyrics book in his hand.

Everyone looked at each other in embarrassment.

Huo Chaosheng had his gaze down on the lyrics. Without looking up, he directly assigned a role, "Let's start with Lin Shanchu.."

Chapter 170: Old Acquaintance

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Lin Shanchu glanced at Huo Chaosheng.

"Oh."

Huo Chaosheng was aware that the atmosphere in the training room became somewhat strange after he called out Lin Shanchu.

Once he looked up, Lin Shanchu and her teammates all looked down to study their lyrics.

Huo Chaosheng frowned slightly and said, "Go on, begin."

Comment section:

[Does Alec know that he picked a Bronze?]

[Based on his expression, I don't think he knows.]

[What if Lin Shanchu has been training hard recently and has made great progress in her rapping?]

[Her performance is starting!]

Recently, everyone had been constantly working on their lyrics.

Lin Shanchu had just finalized her lyrics last night and hadn't had the time to memorize them yet.

So, she just recited the rap according to the lyrics.

Huo Chaosheng's exceptional qualities as a male idol had always allowed him to maintain a perfect expression. However, at this moment, there was a visible crack in his facade.

Comment section:

[Alec's expression is so funny.]

[Alec is like: 'I can't take it anymore.']

[Alec must be thinking: 'What the hell is she rapping about?']

After Lin Shanchu completed her recital, she put down her lyric book and looked at Huo Chaosheng.

Huo Chaosheng calmed down and asked Lin Shanchu in a confused tone, "Do you know how to rap?"

"No." Lin Shanchu replied with a straight face.

Huo Chaosheng was so shocked, he choked on his words, "Then why did you choose this song?"

"Fans voted for it."

"You have that many haters?"

"Don't spout nonsense. They all love me very much. They spent a lot of money to vote for me."

Although Lin Shanchu herself was doubting whether or not her fans were full of haters, she still had to defend them in front of others.

A look of disbelief appeared on Huo Chaosheng's face.

He took a deep breath, scanned through the others, and pointed at Ran Zhimo who seemed more of a rapper.

"You go."

Ran Zhimo was a professional.

With Lin Shanchu as a comparison, Huo Chaosheng can't help but compliment, "Not bad."

Although the other three students did not receive any praise from Huo

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Chaosheng, they felt relieved and calmly went through the entire session.

During the break, the other teammates rested while Lin Shanchu was left behind for Huo Chaosheng to have a one-on-one session with her.

"Control your breath, grasp the rhythm, and follow me." Huo Chaosheng was very serious when he was teaching.

He gave off the impression that he was a very normal, outstanding male celebrity.

Compared to the first time they met, he seemed like a completely different person now.

This made Lin Shanchu feel a strong sense of detachment.

But of course, Lin Shanchu was still keen on learning from him diligently.

After all, she values respect between people.

After running through it a few times, Huo Chaosheng placed the lyric book aside.

“What has your mentor said so far?” “My mentor didn’t say anything.” Huo Chaosheng was speechless.

Comment section:

[Lin Shanchu’s mentor for this round was Bai Yu, right?]

[Director! I want to see the look on Bai Yu’s face when Lin Shanchu made him speechless.]

[Alec probably wants to talk to Bai Yu right now.]

Huo Chaosheng took a deep breath as he crossed his arms, “Lin Shanchu, I’ve seen your performances on stage. Although you’re not a professional, you were flawless. So, why can’t you rap?”

“Not everyone is an outstanding, all-rounded artist like you.”

Everyone knew that all the members of SOF were all-rounded talents.

Huo Chaosheng laughed, “Then what do you plan to do after debuting as a group?”

“Perhaps I won’t be able to form a team.”

Huo Chaosheng had nothing else to say.

This woman appeared soft and weak, but when she spoke, she was as steady and as unwavering as a donkey. That left him speechless.

He couldn’t even win an argument against a woman?

“I’m tired. I’ll go and rest for a while,” Huo Chaosheng stood up and left.

“Thank you. I appreciate your effort.”

Lin Shanchu’s gentle voice sounded from behind.

Huo Chaosheng turned around and glanced at her.

The woman had a smile on her lips, appearing gentle and harmless.

Huo Chaosheng sucked his teeth and said, “It’s not that hard. I just need a while before we continue.”

Comment section:

[Alec seems to have broken through his defense.]

[Do you think Alec will come back?]

[I suspect that Alec is going to look for the production crew to terminate his contract.]

Once the live recording started, the contestants from the other groups found out that the partnering guest for 'Island in the Sky' was Alec.

Whenever they were given a break, they ran straight to Lin Shanchu's training room to look for Alec.

"I heard that the guest for your group is Alec. Where is he?"

Ads by Pubfuture

"Oh, how my heart aches! I remember there was a time when I had a chance to be on the same stage as Alec, but I didn't cherish it."

"What's Alec like? Is he gentle?"

But soon, their break time was over and everyone returned to their respective training rooms.

Huo Chaosheng returned at this moment, causing the trainees who came to see him to miss him by a few minutes.

Lunchtime arrived quickly.

Yun Wu, who usually appeared very punctually at the door of Lin Shanchu's practice room during mealtimes, was not here today.

Lin Shanchu planned to go to Yun Wu's training room to find her.

As soon as she stepped out of the room, she saw Yun Wu lurking by the door and peeping into the training room.

"Yun Wu?"

Yun Wu was startled to hear Lin Shanchu's voice, "Huh?" "Are you here to see Alec?" Lin Shanchu asked.

"No," Yun Wu shook her head in denial.

Then she peeped inside and asked, "Is Alec gone?"

"Yes, he left early. Let's go and eat." Lin Shanchu looked at the clock. It was already ten minutes past mealtime.

This was the first time Yun Wu had taken such a long time to come ni look for her to get a meal together.

Besides that, while they were eating, Yun Wu still seemed a little distracted.

Even the portion of food she got was half the amount she usually got.

Lin Shanchu was worried that she might not be getting enough to eat.

Yun Wu suddenly turned to look at her and said, "Shanshan, I don't think you would believe me if I told you..."

"You haven't even told me yet. How will you know if I won't believe you?" Lin Shanchu vaguely knew what she was going to say.

"Alec and I are old acquaintances."

Yun Wu spoke in a hushed voice as if she was guilty of it.

If Lin Shanchu hadn't been focusing enough, she might be caught off guard by what Yun Wu said.

But as she expected, Yun Wu had been wanting to tell her about this. She replied, "I believe you."

Yun Wu had been acting strangely since Sang Min was met with an accident during the farewell party.

Lin Shanchu had a feeling that Yun Wu might not just be an acquaintance to Huo Chaosheng, but also to the entire SOF.

"Alec has a bad temper..." Yun Wu earnestly reminded her, "... and his fans can also be very aggressive. Stay away from him to avoid getting scolded by his fans."

"He has a bad temper?"

Back in the training room, Huo Chaosheng did get irritated by her 'rap skills', but didn't lose his temper.

He also didn't look like someone who would lose his temper often.

Yun Wu nodded firmly as she replied, "Yes."

"Okay."

Lin Shanchu didn't say much more and changed the topic, "This is not enough, isn't it? I'll go get some more food for you."

Yun Wu nodded eagerly and made a heart with her fingers, "Get more prawns."

On her way to the food counter, Lin Shanchu passed by Xia Jinneng's table.

Xia Jinneng's plate was still full and she barely touched her food.

Lin Shanchu stopped in her tracks and went over to ask gently, "Why aren't you eating? Are you too tired from training? Was that why you don't have an appetite?"