

Chapter 171: Lin Shanchu Could Only Blame Herself for Being Stupid!

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Xia Jinqing's face stiffened as she said, "I was just about to eat."

She had been staring at Lin Shanchu the whole time, thinking of a way to trick Lin Shanchu into going to the director's office later. How could she have the time to eat?

"Eat then," Lin Shanchu said while keeping her gaze on her, her voice incredibly gentle.

As Xia Jinqing lowered her head to eat, her actions revealed a hint of panic.

She was so nervous.

She knew something big was going to happen.

But Xia Jinqing was sealed off from the outside world in this training camp. Without a mobile phone, she couldn't possibly do much alone.

That means she must have had an accomplice.

Of course, the answer was obvious.

Xia Jinqing's accomplice had to be Tang Qidai, the only person who wished nothing more than for Lin Shanchu to die.

Plus, Tang Qidai had people among the production crew's staff. Once Lin Shanchu was far away, Xia Jinqing slowly raised her head.

"When did you and Lin Shanchu become so close?" the person beside Xia Jinqing asked.

"Just eat," Xia Jinqing replied with a cold expression.

She kept having a feeling that Lin Shanchu might have discovered something.

But, she couldn't find any evidence of it.

The auntie serving food at the counter saw Lin Shanchu coming over and greeted her with a motherly smile. "What would you like to eat, little girl?"

"Auntie, can I have some more prawns?"

The lady scooped a full bowl of prawns and asked, "Is this enough?"

"That's enough. And add some vegetables. Thank you, Auntie." Lin Shanchu brought the dishes back to Yun Wu.

Seeing that she did not sit down, Yun Wu asked, "You're not eating?"

"I'm going to the bathroom."

Lin Shanchu was in the bathroom for quite a long time.

When she returned, Yun Wu had already finished eating.

The recording session ends at five o'clock in the afternoon.

Everyone couldn't help but feel nervous as they faced the camera.

Once the recording ended, everyone stopped to rest.

The trainees from other practice rooms came over to see Huo Chaosheng.

After patiently taking a few photos with them, Huo Chaosheng expressed a slight regret, "I still have other work to do, so I'll take my leave first. See you all tomorrow."

The trainees waved at him reluctantly, "See you tomorrow."

If You Have Papillomas On Your Chest, Neck Or Armpits, Read This!

METABON

"He's so handsome and gentle!"

"So, this is what it feels like to have a dream come true. I actually managed to talk to Alec..."

After walking some distance, Huo Chaosheng turned back to look at the girls.

His gaze fell directly on Lin Shanchu, who stood out the most.

Through the crowd, Huo Chaosheng flashed her an ambiguous smile. Although she didn't know what Huo Chaosheng was up to, his pretentious demeanor was truly annoying.

Lin Shanchu just rolled her eyes at Huo Chaosheng in disgust and turned away from him.

Huo Chaosheng was slightly taken aback. He snorted coldly and left.

As Lin Shanchu turned away, she saw Xia Jinneng talking to the director.

But they were a little far so she could not hear what the two of them were talking about.

Ran Zhimo suddenly walked to her side without her noticing. She asked, "Why are you still wearing your jacket? Aren't you hot?"

"Nope." Lin Shanchu replied as she loosened the zipper of her jacket.

Ran Zhimo carefully observed Lin Shanchu for a moment and noticed she didn't drop a single bead of sweat. So, she didn't say anything more.

"I'm going to the washroom." Lin Shanchu placed her hands in her jacket pockets and strolled toward the bathroom.

Not long after Lin Shanchu entered the washroom, she heard someone come in.

She pushed her cubicle door open and came out to see Xia Jinneng standing in front of the sink, looking at herself in the mirror. Xia Jinneng was surprised to see Lin Shanchu behind her.

"You came to use the bathroom too?"

Lin Shanchu approached the sink beside her side to wash her hands as she retorted, "If not? Am I here to eat shit?"

Xia Jinneng was momentarily stunned by that remark.

"You're a public figure. Shouldn't you know how to be mindful of your words?"

“We’re in private now, aren’t we?”

Xia Jinneng stopped saying anything more.

She was furious. From the corner of her eye, she saw that Lin Shanchu had already turned off the faucet.

Without much time to think, she blurted out, “The director wants you to go to his office. He has something to discuss with you.”

“Okay.”

Xia Jinneng waited for a moment for a response, but she realized Lin Shanchu was already heading out.

She didn’t even ask her for a reason!

Xia Jinneng had even prepared all sorts of excuses to respond to her question.

But whatever!

She could not be blamed for this!

Lin Shanchu could only blame herself for being stupid!

Humming a tune, Lin Shanchu strolled toward the director’s office.

She didn’t encounter anyone along the way.

Ads by Pubfuture

When she reached the entrance to the director’s office, she raised her hand to knock on the door.

With just one knock, the office door opened from the inside.

“Come in, the director is waiting for you inside.”

The man who spoke was a thin man of average height with a somewhat pale complexion. He had a gentle and honest look to him.

He had a work tag hanging from his neck.

Lin Shanchu read out the name on the tag, “Jiang Ziyu.”

Jiang Ziyu quickly covered his work tag and urged Lin Shanchu, “Come in quickly. The director has other matters to attend to.”

Lin Shanchu didn’t say anything and obediently walked in with a docile expression.

Bang!

AS soon as she entered. Jiang Ziyu Slammed the door shut

The room was very quiet, so the sound of the door locking was crystal clear.

However, Lin Shanchu acted as if she hadn’t heard anything and walked straight toward the office desk.

Lin Shanchu stopped in front of the empty desk, “Where’s the director?” The footsteps approached rapidly from behind.

Without turning her head, Lin Shanchu dodged her body to the side to avoid Jiang Ziyu.

As she dodged, Jiang Ziyu smashed the ashtray in his hand onto the desk.

To smash such a thick glass with his bare hands, he must have used all his strength.

Lin Shanchu maintained her balance and looked up, immediately noticing the phone on the bookshelf.

The phone's camera was pointed in her direction.

She reached out and grabbed the phone. The screen showed that it was recording.

“Does Tang Qidai know how to do anything else besides using these cheap tricks?” Lin Shanchu tossed the phone into the fish tank.

She had been operating single-handedly the entire time with her right hand still in her pocket.

Jiang Ziyu was displeased with Lin Shanchu's comment on Tang Qidai and yelled at her angrily, “Shut up! You're not worthy of mentioning Daidai's name.”

Lin Shanchu blinked in surprise, “You got so angry at the mere mention of

Tang Qidai's name. Do you really care about her that much?”

Jiang Ziyu saw that Lin Shanchu was slowly retreating as she spoke and thought that she was only pretending to appear calm. She must be trembling deep down.

Of course, this woman was frail and feeble. She did not have the strength to resist him at all. It would be strange if she was not afraid.

“I told you, you're not worthy of mentioning her name!” Jiang Ziyu pressed forward step by step.

He must help Daidai get rid of this woman today!

“Tang Qidai is a b * tch.” Lin Shanchu provoked him with the most innocent voice and a smile.

By now, she already had her back facing the window. She had no way out.

Jiang Ziyu finally burst into a rage and charged toward Lin Shanchu with a vicious expression.

“How dare you insult my Daidai?! I'll kill yo-”

Before he could finish, he was interrupted by the sound of a sharp object piercing through flesh.

Jiang Ziyu's eyes widened in disbelief as he slowly lowered his head to look down at his own body...

Chapter 172: We Are of the Same Kind

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Within Jiang Ziyu's line of sight, he only saw the fair, beautiful fingers of a woman gripping tightly onto the handle of a black knife through a plastic bag.

The other end of the hilt had already pierced into his lower left abdomen.

Fresh blood flowed out as an icy wisp of wind seeped into his body through his wound with every breath he took.

After a brief numbness, his nerves started transmitting the pain signals directly to Jiang Ziyu's cerebral cortex as the pain from his wound gradually worsened.

Jiang Ziyu staggered in pain, his entire body on the verge of collapsing.

“Who did you say you wanted to kill?”

A smile wiped onto Lin Shanchu's face. Her straightforward, pure eyes held no fear in them and her soft voice was as calm as still water.

From her expression and tone, it was hard to imagine that she had just stabbed someone's abdomen with a boning knife.

“You... Why...” Jiang Ziyu's face, which was gradually losing color, was filled with unwillingness.

Because of Tang Qidai, he had been secretly observing Lin Shanchu for a long time.

Lin Shanchu always had a kind and gentle demeanor.

While most of the trainees had a background in dance and good physical fitness, Lin Shanchu's fitness wasn't as great.

Therefore, Jiang Ziyu felt that he could easily restrain Lin Shanchu and complete the plan according to Tang Qidai's instructions.

He thought everything would go smoothly.

He'd never expected himself to fail.

Even less did he expect Lin Shanchu to come prepared and act so ruthlessly.

The corners of Lin Shanchu's lips slowly turned down and the smile in her eyes faded, leaving only a solemn expression.

She yanked the knife out and stepped backward.

Blood gushed out from his gaping wound.

A large amount of blood filled the plastic bag that was covering the handle of the knife.

However, not a single drop of blood splattered on her.

Jiang Ziyu dropped to the ground with a thud.

His face was still full of resentment and unwillingness, but he was so weak he could not make a sound. Yet, he was still glaring at Lin Shanchu and struggling to get up.

Lin Shanchu towered over him as she stared down.

“Save your energy. Otherwise, you'll be a corpse by the time someone finds you.”

If Jiang Ziyu really died here, it would not be easy to clean up the mess.

It would also bring trouble to the production crew.

The show might even be canceled because of someone's death.

Those sisters who had been practicing hard for the competition were innocent. They should not be dragged down by scum like this.

6 Main Characteristics Of A Sexually Healthy Relationship

LIMELIGHT MEDIA

Lin Shanchu carefully wrapped the blood-stained knife back into the plastic bag.

In the afternoon, she lied about going to the bathroom to secretly go to the cafeteria kitchen to get it.

The freshly sharpened boning knife was extremely sharp and expensive.

So, she had to return it.

Lin Shanchu kept the knife and prepared to leave.

At this moment, a third person's voice suddenly sounded in the room. "Is it necessary to waste so much time talking nonsense to someone like him?" It was a very familiar clear tone and the voice was pleasant to the ears.

Lin Shanchu froze. She turned around and saw Huo Chaosheng lifting the curtain to step out of the lounging area.

The director was usually busy with work and often took quick breaks in the office. Which was why the office had a small lounge.

Lin Shanchu watched him approach step by step as she spoke, "Were you in the lounge together with him just now?"

Since Jiang Ziyu had come prepared, Lin Shanchu naturally thought that he would have made all the necessary preparations.

She never thought there would be a third person in the director's office.

"Yes," Huo Chaosheng nodded seriously, "The rest area has a bad orientation.

There's no light, so the director invited me to his office to rest."

Lin Shanchu knew the director's personality. Huo Chaosheng was a walking celebrity, so he naturally wanted to worship him.

So, it was normal for the director to let Huo Chaosheng rest in his office.

Huo Chaosheng looked down at Jiang Ziyu who was lying on the ground in a semi-unconscious state. He raised his leg and kicked him a little before saying, "Are you going to let him die just like that?"

Lin Shanchu didn't say anything and only sized Huo Chaosheng up.

She didn't know who Huo Chaosheng was, nor did she know what Huo

Chaosheng wanted to do.

She could only wait and see.

Huo Chaosheng noticed her concern and comforted her with a smile, “Don’t worry, I won’t tell anyone about this.”

“Why?” Lin Shanchu asked coldly.

“Because...”

Huo Chaosheng deliberately dragged out his tone. When he saw the impatience on Lin Shanchu’s face, he continued, “We are of the same kind.”

His expression instantly became extremely serious.

Lin Shanchu narrowed his eyes at him, “So, you approached me on purpose?”

“Smart girl!” Huo Chaosheng looked at her with a look of admiration, “Of course, people of the same kind should be good friends, right?”

Another lunatic.

Lin Shanchu turned around and walked out.

But Huo Chaosheng’s voice and footsteps came from behind.

“Why are you leaving?”

Lin Shanchu ignored him.

Ads by Pubfuture

“Aren’t you afraid that he’ll call the police?”

“He wouldn’t dare,” Lin Shanchu replied without looking back.

She had merely called Tang Qidai a b * tch and Jiang Ziyu had already lost his mind. How could he risk implicating Tang Qidai by calling the police? “Oh, okay then I’ll throw him out,” Huo Chaosheng replied.

Throw him out?!

Lin Shanchu furrowed her brows slightly and turned around to see Huo Chaosheng dragging Jiang Ziyu to the window.

“What are you doing?!” Lin Shanchu’s expression changed.

“Don’t you think it’s too easy to just stab him once?”

Huo Chaosheng said with a smile. He loosened his grip and Jiang Ziyu plunged.

“Did I do well?” Huo Chaosheng winked at her as if he was asking for credit.

Those who didn’t know would probably think that Huo Chaosheng had really done a good deed.

But this person, who had just thrown a living person out of a fourth -floor window with a smile on his face, said that he was of the same kind as her.

Jiang Ziyu, the victim whom he had just thrown down, held no grudges against him.

No normal person would do such a thing to someone who had nothing to do with them.

She was not the same as this psychopath at all.

“We are not the same.”

Lin Shanchu coldly stated before pushing the door open and leaving.

As soon as she stepped out of the office door, an alarm rang in her head.

[Major disruption detected in the main storyline. Significant deviation of main characters from the set storyline. Initiating repair...]

Ever since her last negotiation failed, Lin Shanchu had blocked the system for a long time.

When she heard the alarm, she shuddered out of shock before remembering that she still had a system.

She didn't even have the mood to talk to it.

This system was useless. It would only ever cause trouble for her.

When it first appeared, it said that it wanted to restore her character.

In the end, it didn't accomplish anything.

Avoiding the crowd, Lin Shanchu took a detour and headed to the cafeteria.

Everyone in the cafeteria was busy preparing dinner, so amidst the chaos, no one noticed Lin Shanchu.

She washed the blood off the knife and threw it into the sink.

She held the knife handle with the plastic bag the entire time so she didn't leave any fingerprints.

Then, she left quickly.

Not long after she walked out, she heard the chef's voice from inside.

“I was wondering why I couldn't find this boning knife. It fell into a crack.”

Lin Shanchu didn't stop walking at all and went straight down the emergency exit..

Chapter 173: Kill Lu Shiyuan on Livestream

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

There was still an hour before dinner time.

The trainees were all in the training room.

The staff members of the production crew were either attending meetings or filming on the scene.

Therefore, Lin Shanchu didn't bump into anyone as she walked downstairs to the first floor.

The director's office and the training room were facing the opposite direction. So for the time being, no one noticed that Jiang Ziyu had just been thrown from the fourth floor

This situation would have been easier to handle if Jiang Ziyu was discovered while he was in the director's office considering how much it would cost the show and how willing Jiang Ziyu was to not report to the police.

But now, because of that psychopath Huo Chaosong, things have become complicated.

If Jiang Ziyu were to die like this, things would turn even more complicated.

As Lin Shanchu was thinking of all sorts of ways to deal with the situation, her pace unintentionally quickened.

She could see Jiang Ziyu lying in a pool of blood from a distance.

Lin Shanchu was about to go over, but she noticed that someone was already one step ahead of her.

Lin Shanchu reacted quickly and retreated as she stared forward.

The moment she saw the wheelchair, her eyes widened in shock.

Other than Huo Xunzhou, there was no one else in the training camp who was in a wheelchair.

Lin Shanchu could only watch as Li MO pushed Huo Xunzhou over to Jiang Ziyu's body.

Why was Huo Xunzhou back all of a sudden?

Li MO squatted on the ground to check Jiang Ziyu's pulse, then took out his phone to make a call.

He was either calling the police or the doctor.

But Lin Shanchu couldn't guess who exactly he was calling.

If it were someone else that approached the body, she could make up an excuse and pretend she was there by coincidence.

But the person who appeared here was Huo Xunzhou.

Huo Xunzhou was so bright, it was as if he had ten heads.

She couldn't even stop him from figuring out what was going on, let alone lie to him that it was a coincidence since he could already tell just by discovering that she was spying on them.

Lin Shanchu noticed that Huo Xunzhou had also taken out his phone to make a call.

Just as Huo Xunzhou brought the phone to his ear, he seemed to have sensed something and looked in Lin Shanchu's direction.

Lin Shanchu quickly hid.

[Main storyline repair failed.]

The system also happened to finish repairing at this moment.

The sudden robotic-sounding announcement startled Lin Shanchu.

If You Have Papillomas On Your Chest, Neck Or Armpits, Read This!
METABON

Lin Shanchu could not even be bothered to mock the system anymore, so she just turned around and ran upstairs.

She had to go back and think of a strategy.

However, the system seemed to have malfunctioned and kept repeating the phrase “Main storyline repair failed” over and over again.

“Shut up.”

The system paused for two seconds before it continued repeating: “Main storyline repair failed”.

But the volume was slightly softer than before.

Lin Shanchu didn't have time to care about it and quickly climbed the stairs to the floor where the training room was located.

The director held a megaphone and shouted at the entrance of each training room, “Everyone, please gather outside!”

The trainees came out of the training room with puzzled faces.

Lin Shanchu immediately took a detour to the washroom.

She washed her face and calmed her breathing before walking back out.

Ran Zhimo happened to see her coming out of the bathroom.

“You were in the bathroom for so long? Could it be that you ate something bad?”

Previously, when Ran Zhimo and Lin Shanchu parted ways, Lin Shanchu had said that he needed to go to the washroom. So Ran Zhimo thought that Lin Shanchu had been in the washroom all this time.

“Constipated,” Lin Shanchu said calmly.

Upon hearing her response, Ran Zhimo gave Lin Shanchu some genuine advice, “Drink some yogurt and eat some dragon fruit or something. It might help.”

“Is everyone here?” The director stood in front of the line and started counting, “Group members, check if all your teammates are here.”

Lin Shanchu was scanning the crowd for Xia Jinqing.

Soon, she spotted Xia Jinqing close by, glancing around at her surroundings just like her.

Xia Jinqing was also looking for her.

If Lin Shanchu did not show up, it meant that Jiang Ziyu had succeeded.

Xia Jinqing was searching carefully.

When her gaze slowly landed on Lin Shanchu, her pupils widened.

Why was Lin Shanchu still standing here unscathed?

Didn't Jiang Ziyu say that everything had been arranged?

How did he still fail?

Lin Shanchu actually escaped the hands of Jiang Ziyu!

If that was the case, wouldn't Lin Shanchu know that she was in cahoots with Jiang Ziyu?

Lin Shanchu would definitely not let her off easily!

Thinking of this, Xia Jinqing became anxious and afraid. She did not dare to look up at Lin Shanchu.

Xia Jinqing was so flustered that she bit her lips. She barely managed to calm herself down and mentally prepare herself.

Xia Jinqing turned to look at Lin Shanchu again.

Ads by Pubfuture

She saw Lin Shanchu talking to the person beside her with a smile on her face.

She did not look like a woman who had just escaped the grasp of a man who wanted to violate her.

Does that mean... Lin Shanchu didn't go to the director's office at all?

That must be the case.

Otherwise, Lin Shanchu wouldn't have behaved so calmly when she saw her.

The director just finished counting the number of people present.

Everyone was here.

The director heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he handed the megaphone to the staff member beside him and stepped aside to make a call.

The staff member announced, "The director said, everyone has been working hard today, so he wants to treat all of you to ice cream."

Lin Shanchu knew that the ice cream was just a cover-up.

The production crew's goal was to gather everyone together and prevent them from finding out about Jiang Ziyu.

Everyone went to get their ice cream and made their way back to the training room.

The director called them back, "Why are you guys in such a hurry to return to the training room? Let's sit together and chat for a while to relax. After all, dinner will be served soon."

After that, the staff even organized some games for the trainees to play together.

With more than forty girls playing together, it was so noisy they all had to shout above the crowd for others to be able to hear them.

Lin Shanchu didn't join them.

Her mind was in a mess.

This f*cking system was probably about to be completely useless. It was still repeating the same phrase: "Main storyline repair failed"

Yun Wu was nibbling on her ice cream as she squeezed her way by Lin Shanchu's side, "Shanshan, did you hear an ambulance?"

Lin Shanchu was trying to listen attentively.

However, all she could hear was the annoying voice of the system.

'If you don't shut up, I'll kill Lu Shiyuan on livestream!'

'In the moment she thought of his statement, it took immediate effect.

The system finally shut up.

Her mind quieted down and Lin Shanchu managed to faintly hear the sound of the ambulance.

Yun Wu whispered into Lin Shanchu's ear, "Do you think something happened to the production crew?"

"Huh?"

"Otherwise, why would the director suddenly gather all of us together?" Yun Wu was really smart and she wasn't wrong with her guess.

Lin Shanchu's gaze flickered slightly, "The director has always been good to us. Didn't he give us chocolates before?"

"That's true," Yun Wu nodded, "If something really happened, we would have heard sirens."

There were no police sirens, only the sound of the ambulance.

This meant that Huo Xunzhou didn't call the police.

The system, which finally returned to normal, just realized what Lin Shanchu had done.

[You stabbed Jiang Ziyu! You can't stab people!]

Chapter 174: Have You Finally Gone Crazy?

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

The system's mechanical voice was fluctuating.

"So, I shouldn't stab him?" Lin Shanchu sneered, "Should I just sit still and wait for me to become the star of an indecent video?"

[That won't happen. You have the halo of the female lead.] 'What else has this halo done for me other than keep me from dying?'

The System was speechless.

It seemed that it was time for everyone's favorite segment.

The segment was called: 'Speechless'.

Lin Shanchu continued, "Is there a way to unbind it?"

The System was speechless.

"Tsk.

The System was speechless.

Not only did Lin Shanchu despise it, she also scorned it.

The system shut itself up.

In a humble tone, it spoke up after a while.

[The female lead's halo can help you eliminate unfavorable evidence.] "There's no need." She hadn't left any fingerprints to begin with.

The system replied: [The surveillance camera captured you going to the director's office.]

"So what?" If Jiang Ziyu didn't call the police or identified her, it didn't matter if the surveillance cameras caught her.

After a moment of silence, the unfamiliar voice of a small child sounded in Lin Shanchu's mind, a voice she had never heard before.

[Please, don't unbind yourself from me. Trust me again. I'm a really useful and good system. Sob sob sob sob...]

"Have you finally gone crazy?"

[According to the relevant statistics, baby voices make people feel comforted and at ease.]

"I feel most at ease when you don't speak." [I will definitely perform well. Sob, sob, sob...] This system really had issues.

Lin Shanchu still blocked the system once again. Suddenly, a series of screams erupted behind her.

"Alec!"

"Ahhhh! It's Alec!"

"Alec is here again!"

Before Lin Shanchu could look behind her, she saw Yun Wu stuffing what was left of her ice cream into her mouth and then squatting down to bury her head in her knees.

Lin Shanchu looked at Yun Wu, then turned to Huo Chaosheng.

Huo Chaosheng was waving at the trainees who called out his name as he strode over to Lin Shanchu.

Walking up to her, he tilted his head slightly at Yun Wu, who was beside Lin Shanchu.

That Was Quite A Challenge For Kim And She Has Succeeded!

LIMELIGHT MEDIA

"Teacher Wu

Everyone exchanged bewildered glances. Alec just called Yun Wu a teacher. “What’s going on?”

“How can Yun Wu be Alec’s teacher?”

“I don’t know. I’ve never heard of it.. ”

Yun Wu acted as if she didn’t hear anything. She didn’t react at all and continued pretending as if she was dead.

“Alec, do you want some ice cream?” Lin Shanchu asked.

“Sure.” Huo Chaosheng smiled, looking rather cheerful.

“Go get it from the director. There’s still some leftover.”

“Oh.” Huo Chaosheng turned around and walked toward the director. Yun Wu heard his departing footsteps and finally raised her head.

Suddenly, Huo Chaosheng turned around.

“Teacher Wu! ”

Huo Chaosheng laughed happily when he saw Yun Wu’s shocked and aggrieved expression.

“Do you think I wouldn’t recognize you just because I’m looking at the back of your head?” Huo Chaosheng crouched down in front of Yun Wu, his cheerful eyes leveling with her.

Yun Wu forced a smile, “Good to see you.”

“Yeah, good to see you too,” Huo Chaosheng’s smile deepened.

Yun Wu turned to explain to Lin Shanchu, “I used to be a dance teacher at SOF.”

As soon as she finished speaking, a collective gasp filled the surrounding area.

“SOF dance teacher?”

“Oh my god! Yun Wu is Alec’s teacher!”

“Yun Wu is awesome!”

“I knew it! It’s impossible that someone as talented as Yun Wu wasn’t reputable!”

“I’m really just a passerby in this world. Ahhhhhhhhhh!”

Huo ChaoSheng stood up and reacted to the crowd’s response, “Didn’t Teacher

Wu mention this?”

Everyone shook their heads.

Huo Chaosheng sighed slightly and feigned a look of sadness, “That’s normal. After all, Teacher Wu never contacted us after she left.”

“I’ll go get you some ice cream.” Yun Wu frowned and approached the director.

Huo Chaosheng sat cross-legged at the side.

When he adjusted his sitting position, he leaned towards Lin Shanchu and spoke in a tone that only the two of them could hear. "That person was taken away by the ambulance." His tone sounded a little regretful.

Lin Shanchu turned her face away and ignored him.

At this moment, a staff member walked over, "The cafeteria staff said that dinner is ready. Everyone, hurry up and go eat!"

"Shanshan, let's eat." Yun Wu waved at Lin Shanchu from afar.

Ads by Pubfuture

Lin Shanchu stood up and left.

When she walked in front of Yun Wu, she realized that Yun Wu's gaze was directed behind her.

Lin Shanchu turned around and saw Huo Chaosheng following them.

Yun Wu went two steps ahead and stood between him and Lin Shanchu, "Why are you following Shanshan?"

"I'm going to eat," Huo Chaosheng smiled innocently.

Huo Chaosheng bent down slightly to make sure that his eyes were level with Yun Wu and said, softly, "You're quite fierce, Teacher Wu."

Yun Wu turned around and pulled Lin Shanchu away.

Huo Xunzhou followed them to the cafeteria.

He trailed behind Lin Shanchu and Yun Wu like a stalker, sitting wherever they sat.

One brave trainee approached Huo Chaosheng and asked, "Mr. Alec, can I sit here?"

"Of course you can."

Huo Chaosheng even moved to the side considerately.

His polite demeanor gave him a touch of a noble young master's aura.

But when one came, another would follow.

Soon, the seats at Lin Shanchu's table were filled to the brim.

Lin Shanchu watched coldly as Huo Chaosheng interacted with the girls gently and politely.

If she hadn't personally witnessed Huo Chaosheng throw Jiang Ziyu out of the window, she might have also been fooled by Huo Chaosheng's current appearance.

Beside her, Yun Wu had been furiously scooping up food since she sat down. She didn't bother to cast another glance at Huo ChaoSheng.

Lin Shanchu recalled Yun Wu's warning about Huo Chaosheng's bad temper and to stay away from him.

However, seeing as how Yun Wu was avoiding Huo Chaosheng like the plague, seemed that Huo ChaoSheng was not simply someone with a bad temper.

Yun Wu saying that he had a bad temper was probably just a cover-up.

In any case, Huo Chaosheng was not a good person.

“Shanshan, I’m done eating. Let’s go,” Yun Wu quickly finished the food on her plate, barely swallowing as she eagerly wanted to leave.

Was Yun Wu... afraid of Huo Chaosheng?

Lin Shanchu replied calmly, “Alright.”

When Huo Chaosheng saw that Lin Shanchu and Yun Wu were about to leave, he also stood up.

“Teacher Alec, are you full already?” A trainee asked.

Huo Chaosheng nodded, “Yes, I’m full. I’m going to catch up with Teacher Wu.” Since he said so, the other trainees naturally did not say anything more.

Huo Chaosheng followed Lin Shanchu and Yun Wu, pretending to complain,

“Why didn’t you wait for me? Ah Wu, you’re really a heartbreaker.” Although he was speaking to Yun Wu, he stood beside Lin Shanchu.

Lin Shanchu felt Yun Wu’s grip on her arm tightened.

Now she could confirm that Yun Wu was genuinely afraid of Huo Chaosheng.

Lin Shanchu rubbed Yun Wu’s palm to comfort her, then turned to glare at Huo Chaosheng coldly.

Her eyes bore a strong warning..

Chapter 175: Do You Think We’re In The Kind of

Relationship Where We Must Have A Reason To Meet?

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Lin Shanchu’s warning gaze didn’t make Huo Chaosheng angry.

Instead, his eyes lit up in excitement. The corners of his lips started to twitch, indicating he was about to speak.

But at this moment, a familiar voice emitted in front of them.

“Huo Chaosheng!”

It was a deep male voice resonating from someone with a sharp aura.

That voice was so pleasant and recognizable that Lin Shanchu didn’t even need to look to know who it was.

Huo Xunzhou rolled forward in his wheelchair. His indifferent expression concealing his emotions and his beautiful peach blossom eyes, which were usually inscrutable, now seemed deeper and more profound.

The moment Huo Chaosheng saw Huo Xunzhou, his relaxed expression disappeared and his eyes darkened.

The two of them were so obvious that Lin Shanchu knew she had guessed correctly.

Huo Xunzhou and Huo Chaosheng were indeed related.

After a while, Huo Chaosheng seemed to have sorted out his emotions and called out with a smile, “Third Brother.”

Third Brother?

Lin Shanchu looked at Huo Xunzhou in surprise.

She then realized that Huo Xunzhou was looking at her... no, more specifically, he was looking beside her at Yun Wu.

Huo Xunzhou only let his gaze linger on Yun Wu briefly before looking away.

“Come out,” he said, signaling for Li MO to leave.

Huo Chaosheng tilted his head in an interested manner as he looked at Lin Shanchu.

Speaking in a tone as if he was introducing a loved one to an old friend, he said to Lin Shanchu, “That’s my third brother. It’s been a long time since we last met, so he probably wants to catch up with me.”

“Is that so?” The expression Huo Xunzhou had didn’t seem like he wanted to catch up with Huo Chaosheng.

Without confirming nor denying it, Huo Chaosheng said, “I’m leaving now. I’ll come and play with you guys later.”

After Huo Chaosheng left, Yun Wu heaved a long sigh of relief.

Lin Shanchu saw this and did not ask further. He left the canteen with Yun Wu without saying a word.

As soon as Huo Chaosheng left, the trainees in the cafeteria who had deliberately taken their time to eat just to take a few more glances at Huo Chaosheng started leaving.

Before Yun Wu could even reach the training room, she was swarmed by a bunch of trainees asking her about herself and the members of SOF.

There were so many people to the point Lin Shanchu got squeezed out.

She stood at the side and gawked for a moment before heading to the balcony for some fresh air.

A cool breeze blew in the late summer evening.

The hot air dissipated and the curtain of night fell.

The street lamps on the sidewalk in front of the training camp gate gradually lit up.

Both lanes of the road were lined with cars that stretched out onto the entire street like a train.

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

Usually, there would be cars parked by the roadside, but there were never as many as today.

Lin Shanchu’s gaze trailed the row of cars and was met with a white car at the end of the line.

The street lights were dim, so she couldn't see clearly. But, she vaguely noticed that there was blue paint on the car. That model with a white base and blue paint...

Wasn't that a police car?

No wonder. It wasn't that Huo Xunzhou failed to report the incident, instead, he coordinated with the police to handle the case discreetly so no one was alarmed.

Lin Shanchu chuckled.

Indeed, he was an upright and honorable character.

The production crew hoped for a low-profile police investigation, so naturally, they wouldn't want the trainees to discover the police's presence in the training camp.

Once the police arrived, they would have immediately gone to review the surveillance footage to find the suspect.

Speculating in this way, Huo Xunzhou must have left for the cafeteria earlier to help the police.

But right now, Huo Xunzhou was only calling for Huo Chaosong.

If they had checked the surveillance footage, the police would have definitely found out that she had gone to the director's office along with Jiang Ziyu.

Why wasn't he calling for her?

When Huo Xunzhou arrived at the cafeteria just now, he didn't even spare her a glance.

Something was fishy about this.

After contemplating for a moment, Lin Shanchu turned around and headed in the direction of Nan Mu's office.

When she went over, a group of people happened to come out of Nan Mu's office.

"Feel free to contact us if needed. We will fully cooperate with the investigation..." Nan Mu spoke solemnly to the man in black beside him.

They were obviously undercover police officers.

The undercover policemen grabbed Huo Chaosheng's arm and said, "We'll take

Huo Chaosheng back to the station for now. Thank you for your cooperation."

Huo Chaosheng's hands were clasped in front of him and his wrists were wrapped in a black cloth.

He was probably handcuffed underneath.

When Huo Chaosheng was being taken away by the police, he casually looked back at Huo Xunzhou and talked to him as if it was no big deal, "Third brother, let's grab a meal together when I come back."

Huo Xunzhou looked at Huo Chaosheng silently with a dark expression.

After the police disappeared with Huo Chaosheng, Nan Mu turned to look at Huo Xunzhou with a regretful expression.

“Xunzhou, I really didn’t know that Huo Chaosheng was your notorious younger brother. If I’d known, I wouldn’t have invited him as a guest on the show.”

Huo Xunzhou seemed lost in thought and took several seconds before speaking.

He suddenly spoke about something that was completely unrelated to Huo Chaosheng.

“Investigate Jiang Ziyu.”

Nan Mu was expecting Huo Xunzhou to be angry, so he stood there stunned for a moment from his reaction before replying, “Alright, I’ll check it out immediately.”

Nan Mu walked back to his office.

Now, only Li MO and Huo Xunzhou were left.

“Big Brother, I know the surveillance footage shows that Huo Chaosheng was the only one who entered the director’s office before and after Jiang Ziyu’s incident, but... was he really the one who did this?”

Ads by Pubfuture

“It doesn’t matter if he did it or not,” Huo Xunzhou’s voice grew deep.

Li MO seemed to have a realization and said angrily, “Yeah, no matter what he does, someone will always be there to clean up his mess.”

In this brief conversation between the two, a lot of information was conveyed.

The police did not see Lin Shanchu entering the director’s office in the surveillance footage with Jiang Ziyu.

Huo Chaosheng was not a person to be trifled with and he often acted arrogantly.

However, he had a strong background. No matter what he did, someone would help cover it up.

In other words, even if Huo Chaosheng was taken away by the police, he would soon be released. There wasn’t any solid evidence.

No wonder Huo Chaosheng seemed so relaxed when he was taken away.

He knew he would be fine.

“Who’s there?!”

Li MO suddenly shouted loudly in Lin Shanchu’s direction.

Lin Shanchu came back to her senses and realized that the corner of her shirt was sticking out.

She decided to show herself confidently.

“Miss Lin?” Li MO was shocked.

Huo Xunzhou also looked up at her, his expression unfazed.

“Miss Lin, when did you arrive?” Li MO looked a little nervous.

Lin Shanchu knew what he was nervous about.

“I heard everything you said just now.”

Hiding the truth would only raise suspicion towards him while admitting it would prove his honesty.

Li MO looked helpless as he turned to Huo Xunzhou.

Huo Xunzhou finally spoke his first words to Lin Shanchu since his appearance.

“Do you need something?”

How was she supposed to respond?

Lin Shanchu was a bit dissatisfied with Huo Xunzhou’s opening line especially after not seeing him for over ten days.

As for why she was dissatisfied, she hadn’t really given it a thought.

Lin Shanchu walked up to Huo Xunzhou with light steps.

Her cat-like eyes fixed on him.

“Brother Xunzhou, do you think we’re in the kind of relationship where we must have a reason to meet?”

Her soft and gentle voice was like a vine that could wrap around one’s heart.

Li MO’s eyes widened.

Brother?

Are they siblings or a match made in heaven?

Had he missed out on some exciting news?

Since when did Miss Lin start calling Big Brother ‘Brother’?

Since she was calling him ‘brother’, was their following conversation something that he was allowed to hear?

Chapter 176: He Told Me

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Out of the corner of his eye, Li MO noticed that Huo Xunzhou’s palm placed on the armrest of the wheelchair tightened unnaturally.

That gave him a clear answer.

The conversation Miss Lin and Big Brother were about to have was definitely not for an outsider like him to listen.

“I’m going to the bathroom.”

Li MO reacted quickly. He opened the door to Nan Mu’s office and immediately shut it after entering.

Nan Mu had just hung up from a phone call and happened to overhear Li Mo's words.

He looked at Li Mo with an 'are you alright' expression and said, "There's no bathroom in my office."

Li MO smirked and pointed outside, "Miss Lin is here."

"Oh..." Nan Mu revealed a look of understanding.

The two of them instinctively walked to the side of the door and leaned against it, listening to the commotion outside.

Li MO pressed his ear against the door for a long time but didn't hear anything.

"Are they not talking?"

"I had this door custom-made at a high price. It has good soundproofing."

Li MO rolled his eyes at Nan Mu.

Outside the door.

Huo Xunzhou loosened his grip on the armrest and said calmly, "Have you finished rehearsing for the third performance?" He went straight for the kill.

His light tone carried a hint of provocation.

Lin Shanchu had already mentally prepared herself to be embarrassed on stage during the third performance.

However, she still felt a little angry when Huo Xunzhou teased her about it like this.

"That's none of your business!"

"Sister Shanshan, do you think that we're not in a relationship where we're allowed to care for each other?"

This was probably what people would call 'having a taste of your own medicine'.

Lin Shanchu choked on Huo Xunzhou's words.

But she also felt relieved.

Fortunately, when she was discovered earlier, she didn't try to play it cool and pretended not to hear their conversation.

If she did that, Huo Xunzhou would definitely be suspicious of her.

Lin Shanchu scoffed, "I don't know how to rap anyway. Huo Chaosheng thinks I can't do it too, so he can't be bothered to teach me."

Since Huo Xunzhou had brought up the topic of rehearsing for the third performance, she could use this opportunity to talk about Huo Chaosheng.

Sure enough, Huo Xunzhou's expression darkened when she mentioned Huo Chaosheng's name.

"What happened to Huo Chaosheng anyway?" Lin Shanchu asked.

INSULUX

“How did you know his name was Huo Chaosheng?” Huo Xunzhou asked in a deep voice.

“He told me,” Lin Shanchu replied as she smoothly slipped in another question, “Is he your brother?”

Huo Xunzhou looked at her with a scrutinizing gaze and didn't give a direct answer, “Are you concerned about him?”

Lin Shanchu was slightly taken aback, but then she smiled and said, “He looks better than Lu Shiyuan.”

It was a simple sentence, but it incited an endless world of imagination.

“The performance is near. Go back and intensify your training,” Huo Xunzhou's tone was colder than before.

Before Lin Shanchu could react, Huo Xunzhou had already turned around and opened the door to Nan Mu's office.

He twisted the handle and felt some resistance when he tried pushing it in.

Huo Xunzhou pushed harder.

As the door pushed open, the muffled sounds of two heavy objects thud onto the ground.

Li MO quickly jumped up from the ground, looking guilty, “Big brother...” “The quality of this door is quite good. It's not damaged at all...” Nan Mu's body

wasn't that flexible, so he simply sat on the ground and pretended to check the quality of the door.

Huo Xunzhou didn't even look at them. He closed the door and walked in.

Nan Mu and Li MO exchanged glances, then huddled together and whispered to each other.

“Xunzhou seems a little angry...”

“It seems that the conversation with Miss Lin didn't end well again.” “Isn't this a normal thing? He has always been bad at chatting...” “You're the one who's not good at chatting! My big brother is great at it!”

“Yeah, yeah. He's the best...”

They just kept talking until Huo Xunzhou's voice interrupted their conversation.

“What about Jiang Ziyu's information?”

Nan Mu immediately shot up in front of him, “I just got someone to send a copy of it to my email.”

He found Jiang Ziyu's file and showed it to Huo Xunzhou.

The information on it was very detailed.

It provided comprehensive details on Jiang Ziyu including his personal information and family background.

Nan Mu had already carefully reviewed everything in advance.

“Based on this info, your troublesome brother had no connection to him whatsoever.”

Li MO also walked over and joined the conversation, “But I don't think he would attack others for no reason.”

Huo Xunzhou scrolled to the bottom and read carefully.

“Check Jiang Ziyu’s interpersonal relationships.”

Lin Shanchu placed her hands behind her back as she strolled towards the training room.

Huo Xunzhou seemed genuinely angry when he dismissed her earlier.

Well, that’s good too.

After all, her future doesn’t look very bright.

Lin Shanchu quickly composed herself and summoned the system.

Ads by Pubfuture

“Did you handle the surveillance footage?”

Judging from the reactions of Huo Xunzhou and his men, there was indeed no sign of her in the surveillance cameras.

Huo Xunzhou is usually adept at concealing his emotions.

But Li MO isn’t.

When Li MO saw her earlier, he behaved like usual.

[Of course I did! That was me! Did I do well?] The system proudly asked for credit in its childish voice.

“You think you’re so great?” Lin Shanchu sneered.

The system could tell from her tone that she was in a mood, so it hesitated to speak.

After a moment of silence, the system asked, [Are you not satisfied?]

Lin Shanchu took a deep breath and said with suppressed emotions, “You’re amazing.”

The system was just made up of lines of code. It couldn’t fully sense Lin Shanchu’s sarcasm and genuinely thought she was praising it.

It happily replied, [I will continue to do my best!]

After the system finished speaking, it waited for Lin Shanchu to praise it more.

But in the end, it realized that it had been blocked once again.

Lin Shanchu was utterly disgusted by this system.

The system had already erased the evidence of Lu Shiyuan murdering Jing

Ming.

Now, the video of her and Jiang Ziyu entering the director’s office together had also been manipulated.

It turns out that you had to be a villain to receive the system’s help.

Was such a system really necessary?

As Lin Shanchu neared the training room, she could see Xia Jinneng loitering suspiciously at the entrance.

She tiptoed over and silently approached Xia Jinneng.

“Looking for me?” she asked.

Xia Jinneng was startled by the sudden female voice behind her.

As Xia Jinneng turned around, her face was initially filled with anger, but upon realizing that it was Lin Shanchu, she instantly felt guilty.

Lin Shanchu stared at her with a straight face.

It was bad enough that Xia Jinneng was feeling guilty, but she could feel the goosebumps growing all over her body after being stared at like this. She turned around and tried to slip away.

Lin Shanchu raised her hand to block her.

“What... what are you doing?” Xia Jinneng stuttered in fear.

Lin Shanchu smiled mischievously, “Why are you so afraid of me?”

Xia Jinneng couldn't identify the emotions behind Lin Shanchu's words.

For the entire day, Xia Jinneng had been pondering about this matter and felt uneasy. So, she just wanted to confirm whether Lin Shanchu had really gone to the director's office.

“You... Didn't you go to the director's office?” She deliberately lowered her voice, afraid of being overheard.

After listening to Xia Jinneng's thoughts, Lin Shanchu decided to tease her,

“Do you think I went?”

Visit and read more novel to help us update chapter quickly. Thank you so much!

Chapter 177: The Decision Is Not Up To You

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Xia Jinneng had a feeling that Lin Shanchu was not answering her question on purpose.

Since Lin Shanchu was still in the mood to play the guessing game with her, it meant that she hadn't gone to the director's office.

Therefore, Jiang Ziyu did not succeed.

At the thought of this, Xia Jinneng heaved a sigh of relief.

As long as Lin Shanchu didn't know that she was in cahoots with Jiang Ziyu, it would be fine.

However, there was something strange. Jiang Ziyu never came to look for her.

If Lin Shanchu hadn't gone to the director's office, Jiang Ziyu would definitely have come looking for her again.

At the thought of this, Xia Jinqing's heart, which had just settled down, started pumping anxiously.

Jiang Ziyu definitely wouldn't have given up just like that.

Jiang Ziyu and Tang Qidai's original plan was to release the video on the day of the third performance.

Seeing that there were only a few days left until then, they needed to hurry.

Having figured everything out, Xia Jinqing relaxed and asked, "Why didn't you

She needed to know if Lin Shanchu was suspecting her.

If Lin Shanchu wasn't suspicious of her, she would still have a chance.

If Lin Shanchu were suspicious of her, it would be a little troublesome to deceive her into meeting Jiang Ziyu next time.

Lin Shanchu observed all of Xia Jinqing's changes in expression.

She gently smiled and said, "I went."

"What?" Xia Jinqing's smile froze on her face.

"I said..." Lin Shanchu leaned close to Xia Jinqing's ear and spoke word by word, "I went to the director's office."

Xia Jinqing's eyes widened in shock and fear.

Lin Shanchu had led Xia Jinqing onto an entire rollercoaster ride of emotions just to see the expression she was having right now.

Lin Shanchu held her tender smile and reached out to stroke Xia Jinqing's head, "If you don't believe me, you can ask Jiang Ziyu."

Xia Jinqing's body was stiff as if she had been glued to the ground. Under Lin

Shanchu's gentle caress, she did not dare to make a move.

Lin Shanchu went to the director's office!

Lin Shanchu escaped from Jiang Ziyu's hands!

A long time had passed since Lin Shanchu left the director's office, yet she didn't confront Xia Jinqing face-to-face. Instead, she waited for Xia Jinqing to come knocking on her door...

If You Have Diabetes, Always Keep This With You
INSULUX

Within that period of time, Lin Shanchu must have thought of a way to deal with her.

The more Xia Jinqing thought, the colder her body felt.

When Lin Shanchu withdrew her hand, Xia Jinqing seemed to have lost all her strength and collapsed to the ground.

“What’s wrong with Xia Jinneng?” A passing trainee asked with concern, “Why does she look so pale?”

Xia Jinneng just had a blank expression and didn’t react at all.

Lin Shanchu smiled and spoke, “She’s probably hypoglycemic. Do you have any sugar?”

“I don’t. Let me ask if the others have any.”

The trainee ran off and soon returned with a yogurt drink.

“There’s no sugar, only a yogurt drink.”

“Yogurt is fine too.”

Lin Shanchu took the yogurt and slowly tore it open. Then, she held Xia Jinneng’s chin and forcefully inserted the straw into her mouth.

“Although it isn’t sugar, this can alleviate the situation urgently. When you have to make do, you have to make do.”

Lin Shanchu maintained a smiling and gentle expression throughout.

Seeing Lin Shanchu so considerately feeding Xia Jinneng the yogurt drink, the other trainee turned and left, feeling reassured.

Xia Jinneng was biting the straw in her mouth, not daring to move. “Don’t you think so, Xia Jinneng?” Lin Shanchu asked her seriously.

Xia Jinneng trembled as she replied, “Yes.”

“Then why aren’t you drinking?!” Lin Shanchu’s tone suddenly became heavier, her gentle voice turned unusually cold.

Xia Jinneng was shocked and did not dare to resist her. She obediently began to drink the yogurt.

They were all despicable people who bullied the kind-hearted.

Lin Shanchu’s perspective changed.

Cultivating a young sapling requires great patience.

Even if this sapling grew crooked, in the end, it was still wood, right?

At least it had some use.

Starting over with a new sapling would be too costly and time-consuming.

She didn’t have so much time to wait.

Xia Jinneng was forced to slurp down a packet of yogurt.

Lin Shanchu patted her head as if she was proud of her, “Good girl. Seeing how obedient you are, I will continue to help you get everything you want.”

Xia Jinneng doubted if she was hearing things.

“You... You don’t blame me?”

“Of course I can’t blame you. It’s all Tang Qidai’s fault. She forced you to do this, didn’t she?”

Ads by Pubfuture

Lin Shanchu considerately provided Xia Jinqing with an excuse to absolve herself of blame.

“Yes!” Xia Jinqing hurriedly nodded. This was all Tang Qidai’s idea. It was all her fault! I didn’t want to harm you!”

Lin Shanchu managed to escape from Jiang Ziyu and Tang Qidai’s so-called foolproof plan failed again.

Xia Jinqing had a feeling that Tang Qidai might not be able to defeat Lin Shanchu.

If that was the case, she might as well switch sides as soon as possible.

Although Lin Shanchu had a mysterious personality and was difficult to read, she was more soft-hearted than that vile Tang Qidai. After dealing with Tang Qidai, she could seek help from Lu Shiyuan to deal with Lin Shanchu.

Lin Shanchu helped Xia Jinqing to her feet and said sweetly, “Let’s go back now.”

Xia Jinqing left happily.

Lin Shanchu remained in place, her gaze gradually turning cold.

Some people were like this, always finding excuses for their actions.

In the end, they blamed everything on others, never reflecting on themselves, taking no responsibility, and repeating the same mistakes.

There was a reason why Xia Jinqing was worse off than Tang Qidai.

Tang Qidai had clear goals, was patient, and was ruthless. But in the end, she got what she wanted.

Xia Jinqing on the other hand, was far from successful.

People had to take responsibility for their choices.

Whether it was Tang Qidai, Xia Jinqing, or even herself.

The next afternoon, Huo Chaosheng appeared in the training room.

Lin Shanchu had overheard Huo Xunzhou and Li Mo’s conversation yesterday, so she wasn’t surprised at Huo Zhaosheng’s arrival.

When no one else was around, Huo Zhaosheng approached Lin Shanchu, “You don’t seem surprised by my appearance.”

Lin Shanchu’s expression was cold, “Since you dared to take action, naturally, you must have had a way to get out of it.”

“So, I really didn’t misjudge you. You do understand me.” Huo Chaosheng laughed, his eyes filled with uncontrollable excitement.

Lin Shanchu didn’t know why his casual words could hit Huo Chaosheng like this.

Huo Zhaosheng came even closer and said mysteriously, “I know which hospital that person is in.”

Lin Shanchu thought about it and reacted, “Jiang Ziyu?”

“Yes.” Huo Chaosheng nodded heavily, appearing somewhat obedient.

For a pervert like him, the more normal and cute his expression was, the more it indicated that his mind was filled with perverse thoughts.

“What are you planning?” Lin Shanchu squinted.

“Do you want to kill him? I can do it at any time,” Huo Chaosheng’s tone was so casual it sounded like he was chatting with her.

It was as if killing someone was as simple as eating and washing your hands.

“We are not the same kind!” Huo Chaosheng was a complete pervert!

Huo Chaosheng shook his head and looked unhappy, “The decision is not up to you..”

Chapter 178: I Have A Name, It’s Lin Shanchu

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Lin Shanchu didn’t care if he was happy or not. She stood up and was about to leave.

Huo Chaosheng pulled her back.

He placed her hand on his chest and his eyes lit up, “My heart tells me that we are the same.”

Lin Shanchu struggled hard but couldn’t break free.

What Lin Shanchu hated the most were people who used their physical strength to force others to do as they say.

Especially men.

There were trainees nearby and cameras all around her.

But Lin Shanchu didn’t care.

She raised her foot and kicked fiercely at Huo Chaosheng’s calf

Huo Chaosheng was caught off guard and took on Lin Shanchu’s kick head-on. He immediately gasped in pain as his calf went numb, feeling as if it had been severed.

The forceful grip around Lin Shanchu’s wrist also went loose.

A few of the staff members behind the camera saw this happening through the screen and were shocked. They quickly rushed over in concern.

“What’s wrong?” “What happened?”

Huo Chaosheng was the world's top-tier celebrity. He was said to have a strong family background, which meant that there should be no chance of mishaps. But when Huo Chaosheng came to look for Lin Shanchu earlier, her teammates noticed him.

They all saw Huo Chaosheng pulling on Lin Shanchu's hand and Lin Shanchu kicking Huo Chaosheng.

In their eyes, Lin Shanchu kicked Huo Chaosheng because she was angry about him holding her hand.

Although they all liked Huo Chaosheng, they could still look at the situation clearly.

Which was why her teammates ran over to look at Lin Shanchu with concern.

"Are you alright?" Ran Zhimo asked Lin Shanchu softly.

Lin Shanchu's expression was still a bit cold.

"I'm fine," her tone softened in the face of her teammates' concern.

Huo Chaosheng lifted his leg and stretched it around. Then, he said helplessly to the staff, "It's nothing, I just accidentally stepped on my right foot with my left foot."

There was a hint of annoyance in his tone as if he couldn't do anything about his clumsiness.

The staff members were all taken aback after hearing this.

Other staff members who hadn't previously witnessed the situation found Huo Chaosheng's reaction to be quite cute and couldn't help but laugh.

"Teacher Huo, please be careful. The performance is in a few days, so you can't afford to have any accidents."

"Okay."

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

Huo Chaosheng nodded cooperatively.

At this moment, Huo Chaosheng's behavior was the Alec that everyone loved.

Handsome, patient, gentle, and didn't put up a front.

However, this was only superficial.

The real Huo Chaosheng was inhumane.

Sensing Lin Shanchu's gaze on him, Huo Chaosheng turned around and flashed her a bright smile.

Lin Shanchu suddenly understood why Huo Chaosheng said they were of the same kind.

She and Huo Chaosheng seemed to be no different from each other.

They would both disguise themselves as someone that everyone loved in broad daylight.

Then, in the dark corners where no one could see, they would reveal their detestable true nature.

Once the staff members left, Huo Chaosheng complained to Lin Shanchu, “Why are you even fiercer than Teacher Wu?”

Only after hearing him mention Yun Wu did Lin Shanchu only look at him seriously.

“Do you also think Teacher Wu is like you as well?”

Huo Chaosheng immediately shook his head and explained, “No, Teacher Wu is cute.”

No wonder Yun Wu was afraid of him.

Being considered cute by such a perverted guy is not a good thing.

Huo Chaosheng sighed and said helplessly, “Teacher Wu is too timid. We were just playing a little game and she was scared away.”

“What game?” The kind of things Huo Chaosheng considered as games were definitely not the same kind that ordinary people thought of. The game he was talking about was probably a game of life and death.

“It’s just...”

“How is everyone doing with their practice?”

Nan Mu suddenly walked in and interrupted Huo Chaosheng.

‘Mr. Nan.’

The staff and teammates greeted Nan Mu one after another.

Nan Mu gave them a nod in response.

He walked straight to Huo Chaosheng and asked with a smile, “Alec, can our trainees keep up?”

“They are all doing well,” Huo Chaosheng replied.

Nan Mu glanced at Lin Shanchu and asked, “What about Lin Shanchu?” Huo Chaosheng’s eyes turned serious, “Her performance is very stable.” “Stable?” Nan Mu was stunned.

On the day of the song selection, Lin Shanchu knew that the fans had already made an ‘Island in the Sky’ emoji pack based on her turning into an “I don’t want to live anymore, just die” meme.

How could her performance be stable?

Was Xunzhou’s troublemaker brother actually a little normal in the head?

Ads by Pubfuture

Facing Nan Mu’s suspicious gaze, Lin Shanchu said with a bit of annoyance, “What he means is that I’m very unstable.”

“Yes. Shanshan understands me after all,” Huo Chaosheng nodded happily.

“Oh.” Nan Mu cupped his hand over his lips and cleared his throat to suppress his laughter.

Just as he was holding back laughs, all of a sudden Nan Mu reacted abruptly, “What did you call her?”

“Shanshan,” Huo Chaosheng reached out to grab Lin Shanchu’s shoulder.

Lin Shanchu had been wary of Huo Chaosheng all along, so she managed to dodge the attack swiftly.

A trace of displeasure flashed through Huo Chaosheng's eyes, but he quickly regained his composure, "She is the daughter of Third Brother's master, and Third Brother treats her like a sister. So naturally, she is my little sister too."

"Don't you think so, Sister Shanshan?" Huo Chaosheng tilted his head and smiled at Lin Shanchu.

Before this, Lin Shanchu had only heard Huo Xunzhou call her Sister Shanshan.

At that time, she didn't think of it as anything special. She just found it novel and surprising.

Now that she was hearing another man call her that, Lin Shanchu felt an indescribable sense of disgust.

Lin Shanchu's eyes fell grave, "I have a name, it's Lin Shanchu."

"Okay, if you're not happy, I won't call you that way," after Huo Chaosheng finished speaking, he added, "...Lin Shanchu."

Nan Mu's expression became a little subtle.

"Everyone, let's hurry up and train. Time is running out. Lin Shanchu, come out with me for a moment."

Nan Mu often had things to discuss with Lin Shanchu, so it didn't surprise anyone.

Huo Chaosheng watched the two of them leave as he pondered. Then he leaned over to Ran Zhimo and asked, "Was Lin Shanchu's relationship with Nan Mu always this good?"

"President Nan is Lin Shanchu's boss. So, he comes to her whenever he needs anything," Ran Zhimo said truthfully. "I see," Huo Chaosheng nodded.

Outside the door.

Nan Mu took Lin Shanchu to a less crowded area.

He turned to look at Lin Shanchu and asked with a serious expression, "Has

Huo Chaosheng caused you any trouble?"

If Huo Chaosheng's constant pestering and mentioning that they were of the same kind could be considered trouble...

Then Huo Chaosheng would really be causing her trouble all the time. Lin Shanchu thought about it for a moment, then asked, "What's wrong?"

"Huo Chaosheng is Xunzhou's cousin. He's not quite normal up here," Nan Mu pointed at his brain, "Stay away from him."

"Cousin?"

"He is Xunzhou's aunt's son."

So that was the case.

"But... why does his aunt's son also have the surname Huo?" Lin Shanchu then answered her question, "Did he take on his mother's surname?"

“Yes,” Nan Mu explained, “The Huo family is large and wealthy, so it’s normal for them to take on their mother’s surname.. They can get more inheritance that way...”

Chapter 179: Because She Liked It

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

As if realizing that he had said something he shouldn’t have, Nan Mu’s expression changed slightly and he quickly changed the subject.

“Come on, you can do it! Once the third performance is over, you’ll be free!”

Before leaving, he reminded Lin Shanchu, “If you need anything, you can come to me. If I’m not in the training camp, you can look for Song Yiming.”

“Alright.”

Lin Shanchu watched Nan Mu leave.

From the conversation between Nan Mu and Huo Xunzhou earlier, she could tell that Nan Mu didn’t know that Huo Chaosheng was Huo Xunzhou’s cousin.

Naturally, he would not have known what kind of person Huo Chaosheng was.

So, Nan Mu’s special reminder to stay away from Huo Chaosheng must have been Huo Xunzhou’s instruction.

Huo Xunzhou seemed pretty angry yesterday.

Yet, he still sent Nan Mu over to specifically warn her.

Even though they both had the surname Huo, they had a huge difference in personality.

On another note, this was already the second time someone had asked her to stay away from Huo Chaosheng.

And she did want to stay away from Huo Chaosheng.

But Huo Chaosheng had already latched onto her.

Perhaps Huo Chaosheng had sensed Lin Shanchu’s disgust towards him because he finally acted normal for the next few days.

He didn’t seize every opportunity to say crazy things like ‘We’re of the same kind’ to Lin Shanchu.

Instead, he focused on preparing for the competition.

On the day before the competition, the production crew held a routine rehearsal.

The rehearsal was just to familiarize themselves with the formation and stage in advance, so the trainees remained in their usual training clothes.

Lin Shanchu stood on the stage with black hair and red lips. No matter which angle you look from, she still looked like she had just been kidnapped and forced on stage. She had no rap vibe at all.

After the rehearsal, the director said, “Stylist, put more effort into Lin Shanchu’s styling.”

The entire internet knew that Lin Shanchu’s song selection had been messed up by her fans.

But still, she couldn’t afford to slack off on stage.

At the very least, she had to let the audience feel the sincerity of both the production crew and herself.

Lin Shanchu had been training very seriously recently, so her styling needed to match up as well.

Her haters were always thinking of ways to bring Lin Shanchu down in all sorts of ways, so they had to be more cautious in this aspect.

Following the director’s instructions, the stylist called Lin Shanchu over that evening.

Her teammates and some other trainees who just wanted to watch also followed.

The stylist tried several different styles on her.

After each styling, the stylist would consider everyone’s opinions.

“Is this good?”

Everyone responded:

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

INSULUX

“Beautiful.” “It looks good.”

“I want this too!”

The stylist fell silent for a moment and said, “What I meant was, do you think it gives off a rap vibe?”

Everyone fell silent.

The stylist sighed and started over.

When the new styling was done, everyone praised it again.

But when the stylist asked if it had a rap vibe, there was another round of silence.

The stylist was in despair.

Lin Shanchu was really pretty.

There was an indescribable sense of elegance about her.

If it were any other performance, she would always look good no matter how she was styled.

Seeing the stylist so worried, Lin Shanchu suggested, “What if we cut off my hair?”

“Ah?” The stylist caressed Lin Shanchu’s shiny black hair as her face filled with reluctance, “I think..”

Lin Shanchu continued, "Should we dye it a different color?" The stylist found dyeing to be more acceptable.

"What color do you want to dye?" the stylist asked her.

Lin Shanchu turned to look at the blue costume beside her.

"Blue. "

The stylist was caught off guard by her answer.

"Cut it first and then dye it," Lin Shanchu straightened her posture, looking prepared.

"This color..." the stylist hesitated.

Was the young lady serious about this?

Lin Shanchu turned around and smiled at the stylist, "Thank you for your hard work. I'd like to finish early and go to sleep."

The stylist held the scissors but couldn't start.

Her heart ached for Lin Shanchu. She had such beautiful hair.

She gathered the ends of Lin Shanchu's hair, "Would this be short enough?"

"There's no difference."

The stylist was quiet.

"Just go ahead and cut it as you wish. I trust you," Lin Shanchu closed her eyes.

The stylist made up her mind and started cutting with swift movements.

Lin Shanchu opened her eyes and looked at herself in the mirror.

The stylist started to cut her long hair from the sides.

Lin Shanchu had never cut her hair this short before.

Back in her school days, there was a period when the short bob hairstyle was trendy.

Many girls in Lin Shanchu's class cut their hair short.

She was somewhat tempted to try it too.

But when Lu Shiyuan learned she wanted to cut her hair short, he stopped her.

Ads by Pubfuture

She still remembered what Lu Shiyuan said.

"Shanshan looks the best with long hair. I like Shanshan's long hair the most."

Although the hair was on her head, her opinion of it didn't matter.

Later on, there was a period when the princess cut was popular.

Lu Shiyuan used similar words to stop her again.

Thinking back to those days, it made her feel suffocated.

“Could you give me the princess cut?” Lin Shanchu asked softly.

The cut was half short half long. In Lu Shiyuan’s words, it was neither fish nor fowl.

But she insisted on having that cut.

Because she liked it.

The stylist naturally couldn’t object.

After finishing the haircut, the stylist admired her work and was stunned by its beauty.

“It looks really good.”

The other trainees who were watching couldn’t help but sigh in admiration.

“I finally know why it’s called a princess cut.”

“Why?”

“Because this hairstyle was tailor-made for this princess.”

“I’m so envious. Lin Shanchu really looks like a princess with this princess cut...”

The princess cut was relatively niche.

It required a certain demeanor to pull off.

Before, Lin Shanchu didn’t have bangs. Her long hair draped over her shoulders, giving her a look of pure elegance. She was extremely docile and had the temperament of a socialite.

But with the princess cut, her nobility became even more pronounced and she seemed more lively.

After the haircut, the stylist started dyeing Lin Shanchu’s hair.

A few of the trainees at the side were also clamoring to get the same cut.

However, since the stage styling had already been decided, they could only give up the idea for the time being.

The dyeing process took a long time.

Since the competition was tomorrow, most of the trainees left early to rest.

The stylist went to work on other trainees’ hair, leaving only Yun Wu and Lin Shanchu at the scene.

Yun Wu had short hair which gave the stylist very limited options on styles, so she usually had her hair done on the morning of the recording.

She sat beside Lin Shanchu cross-legged on a chair, staring at her head with anticipation.

Lin Shanchu asked her, “Aren’t you going to sleep?” “I want to see how your hair turns out.”

Lin Shanchu chuckled, ‘You can find out tomorrow.’

“I’m not sleepy,” Yun Wu shook her head while resting her chin in her hand. Lin Shanchu fell silent for a moment, “Is there something you want to tell me?” Yun Wu was stunned and slowly sat up straight, “You can tell?”

“Do you really think I’m that clueless?” Lin Shanchu noticed that when Yun Wu was following her over, she had a troubled look on her face.

Yun Wu cleared her throat and brought up the main point, “How have you been getting along with Huo Chaosheng recently?”

Lin Shanchu calmly looked Yun Wu up and down, “It’s not bad..”

Chapter 180: Simply Just Wanted to See Lin Shanchu Fail

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

“Not bad... what does that mean?” Yun Wu asked. Lin Shanchu smirked, “That means it’s tolerable.”

Yun Wu’s eyes slightly perked up in surprise.

“Huo Chaosheng is very professional and responsible. My teammates have all made significant progress.” She was the only one who was still “stable” in her performance.

Yun Wu started to relax, “That’s good to hear.”

Lin Shanchu continued, “Anyvway, once tomorrow’s performance ends, I won’t be interacting with him anymore...”

Lin Shanchu noticed that Yun Wu was gradually easing up as she spoke.

She paused for a moment and changed the topic, “Yun Wu, what are you worried about?”

Yun Wu was caught off guard by Lin Shanchu’s question and was unable to react in time.

She looked at Lin Shanchu in a daze.

“I...” she tried to explain, but as she met Lin Shanchu’s penetrating gaze, she fell silent.

Yun Wu bit her lip, “Can we talk about this after the competition?”

Lin Shanchu had never seen Yun Wu like this.

She looked a little fragile.

She also looked a little helpless.

Lin Shanchu smiled and held Yun Wu’s hand, “It’s okay. We don’t have to talk about it. ”

The reason people may find life meaningful would be because of the connections they have with the world.

The connections that mostly came from friends, family, and loved ones.

Through sharing happiness, anger, sorrow, and joy, from daily meals to gatherings and partings, they perceive the significance of life and develop a sense of nostalgia for the world.

Although so many people roam the world, not everyone could find life meaningful.

And not everyone could share their joy and sorrow with others.

Lin Shanchu herself was a good example.

She struggled to find her meaning in life.

Therefore, she felt that if she departed, she wanted to do it lightly and resolutely since she had nothing else to lose.

However, Yun Wu believed that Lin Shanchu was angry at her because she had hidden something from her.

“Shanshan, I’ll...” Yun Wu began.

“It really doesn’t matter.”

Lin Shanchu interrupted her gently, “Go back and rest. When you’re well-rested, you’ll have the energy to perform well tomorrow.”

Lin Shanchu spoke to her in the same tone as usual.

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

INSULUX

She was still as soft and as caring.

However, her tone also gave off a sense that she didn’t want to be questioned.

So, Yun Wu had no choice but to leave.

When Lin Shanchu was waiting backstage in her dreamy blue princess cut, many people almost didn’t recognize her.

“Who’s that?”

“The competition is about to start. Why bring in a new guest at this time?”

Lin Shanchu heard the discussions and turned around. “Don’t you recognize me with a different hairstyle?” She joked as she raised her hand to playfully flip her hair.

The hairstylist did a good job.

Dreamy blue was her favorite color.

Suddenly, it felt like déjà vu.

Lin Shanchu was met with the familiar scene of the contestants swarming toward her again.

“Oh my god, this color is so beautiful!”

“Princess cut looks amazing! I want to cut it too!”

Lin Shanchu could not move an inch and was forced to stop wherever she was as the contestants studied her hairstyle.

As usual, the live broadcast would have started the moment the contestants entered the waiting area.

Since Lin Shanchu was talking to the contestants with her head lowered, the cameras couldn't capture her face.

The comments gradually increased. [Hey, did they invite a new female guest this time?]

[Yeah, who's the one with blue hair?]

The audience who joined the live stream earlier deliberately fooled the newcomers.

[Yes! One of the guests couldn't make it so they invited a new guest over at the last minute.]

[Although I haven't seen her face yet, her side profile looks stunning!]

[The new guest's hairstyle looks fantastic!] The new audience was deceived for a while. Until Lin Shanchu turned around...

[Isn't that Lin Shanchu?]

[F * ck! I really thought it was a new guest!]

[It's hard to find someone who could pull off such a dreamy hair color with this hairstyle.]

[Why does this rebellious color and hairstyle still look so obedient on Lin Shanchu? She still looks so elegant!]

[Being beautiful allows her to be capricious. She can do whatever she wants with her hair!]

Lin Shanchu's haters were very dedicated. As soon as she appeared, her haters would quickly arrive at the scene.

Haters commented:

[It's not like there aren't any female celebrities in the entertainment industry who haven't dyed their hair blue before. Is there a need to praise her like this?] [If you lack the talent, I guess you can make up for it with your hairstyle.]

[Here to watch Lin Shanchu embarrass herself.]

Ads by Pubfuture

Lin Shanchu's fans were too lazy to argue with the haters.

However, their repetitive comments were starting to affect the regular viewers.

The regular viewers weren't pleased.

[Why don't you name a few celebrities who look better with blue hair than Lin Shanchu?]

[It's already the third performance and there are still people saying such things? Can't they come up with something new?]

[Amongst the people in the audience who came to watch Lin Shanchu this episode, are there any of you who didn't come to watch her embarrass herself?] [Maybe Lin Shanchu's fans aren't here to watch her embarrass

herself?] Lin Shanchu's fans replied: [Thanks for the invitation, but we're also here to see Sister Rabbit embarrass herself.]

This comment made everyone in the live broadcast room laugh crazily.

[Hahaha, Lin Shanchu's fans are awesome.]

[Lin Shanchu, the face of human injustice. Hahahahaha!]

The director was pleasantly surprised to find that even though the episode had not officially started, the real-time viewers in the live broadcast already exceeded the number of viewers in the previous episodes.

The most frequent comment in the comment section was 'watching Lin Shanchu embarrass herself'.

In just a few minutes, the comment 'watching Lin Shanchu embarrass herself' had been sent over a thousand times.

At first glance, this phrase seemed malicious.

But the director looked closely and realized that everyone's 'watching Lin Shanchu embarrass herself' comment was followed by 'Hahaha' or something of a similar expression.

Thus, it concluded that they had no ill intentions.

The director fell into contemplation.

After producing shows for so many years, it was the first time he encountered this situation.

Could it be that he had been having the wrong approach in his directing all this while?

Compared to witnessing a plot where the character had a complete makeover, did the audience prefer watching the character suffer?

The director fell into self-doubt.

Beside him was an assistant who had just graduated and was around the same age as the contestants.

The director humbly asked the intern, "Do young people not enjoy watching plots with character makeovers nowadays?"

The intern replied, "Of course we do. Plots with character makeovers are exciting! I love watching them."

"Then why did the real-time viewers increase so much today?"

The intern pondered for a moment and said, "Director, could there be a possibility that it wasn't about the plot? Maybe... everyone simply just wanted to see Lin Shanchu fail?"

The director scratched the top of his head, "Makes sense."

Huo Chaosheng rushed backstage just before the official recording began.

The audience in the live broadcast who had all come to see Huo Chaosheng lit up in excitement.

The front stage started its official recording.

Huo Chaosheng walked to the area where Lin Shanchu and her group stood.

He gazed at the backs of a few girls for a moment before finally moving to the front to see their faces.

When he saw Lin Shanchu, he was stunned for a while before he hesitantly called out her name.

“Lin Shanchu?”