Chapter 211: You Cannot Simply Lay Hands On My Friends

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Lin Shanchu and Qiao Jiaxi looked at each other without saying a word for a long time.

Mainly, she really did not know how to answer Qiao Jiaxi's anti-intellectual question.

That was right, it was anti-intellectual.

If Qiao Jiaxi had beat her brains out, she would not have asked such a question.

She initially thought that with Qiao Jiaxi's ability, she would make a fool of herself at worst with top-notch resources.

In the end, she had overestimated Qiao Jiaxi.

Forget about becoming famous, Qiao Jiaxi might not even be able to survive.

In Qiao Jiaxi's eyes, Lin Shanchu remained silent because she was at a loss for words after she touched on a sore point.

"I was right on the mark, wasn't I?"

Qiao Jiaxi smiled smugly. "I didn't have the chance to get close to Lu Shiyuan in the past because he was always occupied by Tang Qidai. As long as I have the chance to get close to him, he will definitely know that the woman he loves the most is me."

In this world, there were always some foolish women who thought that they were very special in the eyes of men, and would value a man's favor more than their career.

Qiao Jiaxi turned to look at Lin Shanchu and said magnanimously, "Don't worry, I won't compete with you for the status of fiancée. I only want Lu Shiyuan."

Lin Shanchu asked, "Do you think I care about the status of fiancée?"

"If you don't care about this status, why did you swallow the insults for so many years and not break off the engagement with Lu Shiyuan?" Qiao Jiaxi confidently stated her guess.

Lin Shanchu did not explain herself, but asked seriously, "Are we not going to investigate Jing Ming's death?"

It used to be one of Qiao Jiaxi's purposes coming to Lu Corporation.

"Our line of work is stressful and there are many depressed people. Isn't it normal for one or two people to commit suicide because they can't withstand the pressure? Besides, with Lu Shiyuan's identity, he didn't have to target Jing Ming."

Unimpressed, Qiao Jiaxi defended Lu Shiyuan. "There's no evidence in the first place."

The word "evidence" had completely stepped on Lin Shanchu's toes.

"In that case, I wish you a safe journey," Lin Shanchu said with no warmth in her gentle voice as her gaze turned cold.

It was hard to persuade a stubborn person with good-intentioned words.

Since Qiao Jiaxi wanted to court death, so be it.

Although Qiao Jiaxi was brainless, she still had some common sense. Lin Shanchu's words were so inauspicious that it was no different from cursing her to death.

"What do you mean?"

Lin Shanchu did not even spare Qiao Jiaxi another glance.

She walked straight to the door, pulled it open and walked out.

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Qi Cheng and He Xiang were outside. Qiao Jiaxi chased after her angrily. "Lin Shanchu, stop right there!"

Lin Shanchu walked even faster.

Qi Cheng glanced at Qiao Jiaxi and opened the door to the maximum. He even smiled kindly at Qiao Jiaxi.

The intention was evident. As long as Qiao Jiaxi was not afraid of embarrassing herself, she could shout out loud to the other employees.

Qiao Jiaxi stomped her feet in anger.

Qi Cheng caught up with Lin Shanchu and asked her, "What have you said to make Qiao Jiaxi so angry?"

Lin Shanchu looked calm. "I wish her a safe journey."

Qi Cheng was speechless for a moment.

These words did not sound very auspicious. They did not start a fight probably because Lin Shanchu left quickly enough.

He Xiang asked curiously, "Sister Lin, why did you say those words to her?"

"She has taken a fancy to Lu Shiyuan and thinks that he will fall in love with her as long as she works hard enough."

Lin Shanchu's tone was light and emotionless.

He Xiang could not tell how Lin Shanchu was feeling at the moment, so she naturally dared not ask why she would court death if she took a fancy to Lu Shiyuan.

She could only turn to look at Qi Cheng, begging for an explanation.

Qi Cheng's gaze darkened. "The video for clarification was posted by Qiao Jiaxi's account. Lu Shiyuan won't let her off the hook because of this." Qi Cheng was once a famous manager in the industry.

He had dealt with Lu Shiyuan many times.

From the perspective of business cooperation, Lu Shiyuan's vision and methods were impeccable and even admirable.

At least, that was what he had thought before Jing Ming's accident.

After Jing Ming's accident, Qi Cheng realized that a person with extraordinary vision would be no different from a demon if he had lost his humanity.

Demons had no humanity.

Cannibalism and murder are commonplace.

He Xiang nodded, but she did not fully understand his words.

Her understanding of Lu Shiyuan was limited. She only remembered that when she was by Tang Qidai's side, Lu Shiyuan was very gentle to Tang Qidai.

The elevator door opened and the group arrived at the floor where Lu Shiyuan's office was located.

Zhou Yan walked over from the opposite side. Both of their targets were Lu Shiyuan's office.

"Miss Lin."

Zhou Yan nodded slightly at Lin Shanchu, and then he reached out to knock on the door.

Lin Shanchu pushed him away when he stretched out his hand halfway.

Lin Shanchu turned the doorknob and kicked the door open with a bang.

Ads by Pubfuture

There was another executive sitting in the room, as if he was discussing something with Lu Shiyuan.

"President Lin." The executive looked embarrassed.

"Are you busy?" Lin Shanchu casually walked over and sat down opposite the two of them, as if she was at home.

The executive was sensible. "President Lu, I'll leave first then...

"Why are you leaving? Since we're talking about the company's affairs, let's discuss together." Lin Shanchu interrupted the executive.

The executive turned to look at Lu Shiyuan, wanting to seek his opinion.

"President Lu..." the executive said tentatively.

"Then let's talk about the company releasing a large number of scandals about Tang Qidai's dark past, shall we?"

Lin Shanchu held her head and smiled innocently. "Tang Qidai is a good friend of President Lu. How dare you do this without his instructions? You are so bold."

As Lin Shanchu spoke, her gaze landed on the executive.

The executive's expression changed slightly. "President Lin, it's a misunderstanding. The company didn't do such a thing. It was all dug up by the netizens."

"Is that so? The netizens are really amazing." Lin Shanchu turned her head and asked Lu Shiyuan, "Don't you think so?"

Lu Shiyuan's face darkened as he instructed the executive, "You go out first."

The executive quickly got up and left, as if he was running for his life.

Wasn't he just running for his life?

Although he had denied Lin Shanchu's words, the truth was that the company had indeed released the scandals on Tang Qidai as instructed.

Everyone knew how much Lu Shiyuan had doted on Tang Qidai.

If it weren't for Lu Shiyuan's instructions, no one would be able to do anything to Tang Qidai even if she was done for.

Any keen-eyed person knew that Lu Shiyuan's actions meant to shift the blame onto Tang Qidai so that he could get away with it.

After all, this was not something to be proud of. The fewer people who knew about it, the better.

Even if he knew about it, he had to play dumb.

After the executive left, Qi Cheng and He Xiang were still there.

Lu Shiyuan shouted coldly, "I said, get out!"

Qi Cheng did not move.

Seeing this, He Xiang also stood still as if she did not hear him.

Other than Lin Shanchu, Lu Shiyuan did not have much patience with the others.

He grabbed the coffee cup in front of him and was about to throw it at them.

At the same time, Lin Shanchu picked up the ashtray beside her and smashed it on Lu Shiyuan's hand, breaking the coffee cup in his hand.

"You cannot simply lay hands on my friends!"

Sweat, Strength, Success0:03 / 1:07

Chapter 212: As Long as I Don 't Agree, There's Nothing You Can Do About Me!"

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

The ashtray was very heavy.

Lin Shanchu also exerted great force and aimed accurately.

It landed steadily on Lu Shiyuan's wrist.

Lu Shiyuan was in so much pain that he was numb. It took him a few seconds before he managed to regain consciousness.

"How dare you attack me for the sake of two outsiders?" He glared at Lin Shanchu as his eyes widened.

Lin Shanchu looked at him coldly. "One of them is my assistant, and the other is my manager. They're my friends and work partners. As for you..." The two people beside her were also shocked.

They did not expect Lin Shanchu would dare to attack Lu Shiyuan.

Lin Shanchu suddenly paused and laughed. "Do you think you're worthy of being compared to them?"

He Xiang paled with fright.

In her impression, Lu Shiyuan was very gentle to Tang Qidai, but he was harsh to everyone else and his cold face was terrifying.

Lin Shanchu's words clearly showed that she did not take Lu Shiyuan seriously and wanted to embarrass him.

Even if Lu Shiyuan was a tolerant man, there was no way he could swallow his pride.

Qi Cheng broke out in a cold sweat for Lin Shanchu.

He had long experienced Lu Shiyuan's methods.

This lady was really bold.

There was probably nothing in this world that she was afraid of.

Lu Shiyuan was so angry that his veins bulged, as if he was going to hit someone at any moment.

"Brother Qi, wait for me outside."

Lin Shanchu's tone was very calm.

Jing Ming had died in the hands of Lu Shiyuan. It was a knot in Qi Cheng's heart.

Given the current situation, Qi Cheng naturally refused to go out.

Since Lin Shanchu did not hear the footsteps, she naturally figured out Qi Cheng's thoughts.

"Don't be afraid. We don't know who will die if we really fight."

Hearing the word "die", Lu Shiyuan's expression froze for a moment.

Lin Shanchu suddenly thought of something and said happily, "It doesn't matter even if I die here today. Anyway, I have written my will long ago. If I die, my shares won't fall into the hands of scum."

Her tone sounded so happy, as if she was talking about a joyous occasion.

Lu Shiyuan's attention was diverted by her words.

"What have you written in the will?"

When Qi Cheng noticed that the atmosphere had eased up a little, he went out with He Xiang.

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Lin Shanchu widened her eyes and said innocently, "It's to prevent you from killing people for money of course."

"Am I such a person in your eyes?"

"Are you not? Didn't you also expose Tang Qidai's dark pasts to shield yourself this time?"

Lu Shiyuan was bereft of speech for a long time before he asked, "Who told you that?"

"So you admit it?" Disdain flashed across Lin Shanchu's eyes. "I don't need anyone to tell me about something like this. I know who you are, so I just guessed it."

Lu Shiyuan was well aware that his hands were not clean.

However, Lin Shanchu's direct revelation made him exasperated. "Lin Shanchu, anyone else can say that about me! Only you can't!" "What's the matter? You've done it, and you won't let me talk about it?"

"To me, you are different from them!"

Others did not have to understand him, but Lin Shanchu had to understand him.

It had always been like this, hadn't it?

As expected of the male lead, it was all lovers' prattle whenever he opened his mouth.

If she had not awakened, her original self would probably have already been lovestruck by now and heartbrokenly hugged Lu Shiyuan to comfort him.

"To me, you are different from pigs, dogs, cows, and sheep." Lin Shanchu's tone was gentle as usual.

However, it was like a bolt out of the blue in Lu Shiyuan's ears.

"What... did you say?" He thought that he was probably hallucinating.

Lin Shanchu revealed Lu Shiyuan's favorite smile and enunciated each word,

"Pork can be eaten, dogs can guard the house, but you are nothing."

"Lin Shanchu, you're courting death!" Lu Shiyuan was furious and pounced straight at Lin Shanchu.

Lin Shanchu sat motionless on the spot and looked at him calmly.

She clenched her hands tightly and lifted her feet gently.

She could move, but she did not move.

When Lu Shiyuan grabbed Lin Shanchu by the neck, she resisted the urge to close her eyes and looked straight into Lu Shiyuan's eyes.

She advised He Xiang to face her fear.

She had to do the same.

Lu Shiyuan met Lin Shanchu's fearless gaze. After a slight daze, he released his grip.

"Why didn't you dodge?"

'What's the point of dodging it? I can't beat you anyway. I'll just make myself more wretched."

Lin Shanchu had a disinterested look on her face.

She reached out and touched her neck.

Fortunately, it did not hurt.

Lu Shiyuan suddenly remembered that Lin Shanchu had called the police and got him to the police station. "You did it on purpose!"

"Yeah." Lin Shanchu raised her eyebrows.

Ads by Pubfuture

Although she did not understand what Lu Shiyuan meant, she knew that answering "yeah" would definitely make him angrier.

As expected, Lin Shanchu saw anger in Lu Shiyuan's eyes.

"Do you hate me that much?" Lu Shiyuan gritted his teeth.

"Why do you ask me when you already you know the answer?" Lin Shanchu replied.

Lu Shiyuan laughed in rage. "You just want to provoke me on purpose and ruin my reputation. You want to cancel the engagement with me!" Do you think I don't know?"

Lin Shanchu remained silent.

She really had not thought about it that much.

After the evidence was erased last time, she felt calmer and less anxious.

She was prepared for a protracted battle.

Therefore, she accepted reality and was mentally prepared.

It was useless to resort to petty tricks like provoking Lu Shiyuan into attacking her and then calling the police to ruin his reputation. Moreover, she would also be injured because of this.

She cherished her life now.

Other than confirming if he was the one who had leaked the scandals of Tang Qidai online, she also came to Lu Corporation today to provoke him and train her courage.

Lin Shanchu did not say anything, so Lu Shiyuan thought that he had guessed correctly.

"You want me to cancel the engagement so badly?" Lu Shiyuan asked her.

"Yes."

There was nothing to deny. She even dreamed of breaking off the engagement with Lu Shiyuan.

Lu Shiyuan smiled, but in fact, he had a hideous look on his face. "Dream on! As long as I'm alive and you're not dead, I won't agree to cancel the engagement with you. As long as I don't agree, there's nothing you can do about me!" If Lu Shiyuan was trying to anger her, then he had succeeded.

Lin Shanchu was angry because Lu Shiyuan had touched on a sore spot with her.

As long as Lu Shiyuan did not agree, she would not be able to break off the engagement with him.

This engagement reminded Lin Shanchu all the time that she was still under Lu Shiyuan's control.

She still could not get rid of Lu Shiyuan.

Seeing Lin Shanchu's expression change, Lu Shiyuan felt refreshed.

"Don't do those useless things. Just wait obediently and marry me. We're going to be together for the rest of our lives."

Lu Shiyuan took a deep breath and calmed down.

So what if Lin Shanchu caused a ruckus?

In the end, she still could not escape from his grasp.

"Yes, as long as you don't agree to cancel the engagement, I can't do anything about you," Lin Shanchu said as she slowly opened her bag.

Lu Shiyuan thought that Lin Shanchu had finally succumbed to reality, so he proudly reached out to grab the cup.

At this moment, Lin Shanchu's frosty voice came from the side.

"So, you have to die."

Before Lu Shiyuan could react, Lin Shanchu stabbed him in the chest with a

dagger..

Colorful Balloons Take Flight0:00 / 1:07 Chapter 213: Emergency intervention

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Lu Shiyuan looked down at his chest in disbelief.

Lin Shanchu's hand was still on the dagger handle. She exerted so much force that her knuckles turned white.

The blade had completely sunk into his chest.

Lin Shanchu still felt unsatisfied.

She gripped the dagger handle and pushed it deeper.

Unfortunately, she only used this dagger for self-defense. For the sake of portability, she chose an exquisite and small dagger with a very short blade.

Due to the loss of blood, Lu Shiyuan's face quickly turned pale.

"You... came to see me... with a dagger?"

His voice was already a little weak, but his eyes were unusually unyielding as he wanted an answer.

"I bring a dagger with me every time I meet you." Lin Shanchu answered his question as he wished and wanted to pull the dagger back.

Indeed, she only used this dagger for self-defense.

She had thought about killing Lu Yuan directly, but she never thought of putting it into action.

She could not die, and Lu Shiyuan, who was blessed by the male lead's aura, could not die either.

Therefore, if she attacked Lu Shiyuan, there would be no benefit other than exacerbating the problem and making Lu Shiyuan suffer a bit of physical pain.

However, Lu Shiyuan talked too much.

It annoyed her.

She could not hold back.

Lu Shiyuan smiled dismally. "So, you've always been on guard against me. You want me to die..."

"I've already said it before. You're the one who don't believe me. You're arrogant and conceited. You think that everything is under your control, and that everything goes according to your wishes."

After saying that, Lin Shanchu pulled out the dagger with all her might.

Buzz!

The long-lost arlam rang in Lin Shanchu's mind.

She heard the system's voice that she had blocked for a long time.

[Detected that the male lead's life is in danger. Immediate rescue is necessary.]

"What if he's not rescued?"

Blood was still dripping down the dagger in Lin Shanchu's hand.

After a while, the system's voice sounded again. [The emergency defense mechanism has been activated. Emergency intervention to the plot has been initiated.]

After the voice fell, someone pushed open the office door from the outside.

"Brother Shiyuan..."

Why The Hottest Girls Are Always Single

## LIMELIGHT MEDIA

Tang Qidai walked in with a smile on her face, but her expression changed drastically when she saw what was happening inside the office.

"Brother Shiyuan! What's wrong with you?"

Tang Qidai ran over and was shocked to see Lu Shiyuan's blood-soaked shirt.

She was uncertain about Lu Shiyuan's injury, so she dared not reach out to touch him.

She asked Lin Shanchu in a trembling voice. "What have you done to Brother

Shiyuan?"

Lin Shanchu acted as if she did not hear anything. She calmly picked up a tissue to wipe the blood off the dagger and slowly put it back into her bag.

A trace of fear flashed across Tang Qidai's eyes.

Lin Shanchu remained calm ever after doing such a deed.

She was really crazy.

"Somebody! Help!" Tang Qidai did not dare to provoke Lin Shanchu, so she could only shout for help.

After shouting, she went to ask concernedly about Lu Shiyuan's condition.

Lu Shiyuan ignored Tang Qidai and looked at Lin Shanchu.

"Do you really not care about our relationship at all?" His lowered his weak voice and sounded a little fragile.

"The person who has feelings for you is beside you." Lin Shanchu nodded toward Tang Qidai.

Tang Qidai subconsciously cowered and moved closer to Lu Shiyuan.

Lu Shiyuan smiled. "I see."

"President Lu!" "Shanshan!"

"Sister Lin!"

The three people who were waiting outside rushed in together.

They were stunned when they saw the scene inside the office.

Qi Cheng walked over quickly and sized up Lin Shanchu with a serious expression. "Are you alright?"

"Sister Lin..." He Xiang also looked concernedly at Lin Shanchu. "I'm fine." Lin Shanchu stood up and carefully adjusted her clothes. "Let's go." Zhou Yan observed Lu Shiyuan's injuries and took out his phone.

Before he could make the call, he heard Lu Shiyuan instruct him, "Zhou Yan, take me to the hospital."

He was implying not to call an ambulance.

"President Lu?" Zhou Yan was puzzled.

Lu Shiyuan did not make a sound. He just looked straight in the direction where Lin Shanchu had left.

Lin Shanchu did not turn around to look at him until the door was closed.

She really did not care about the relationship between them at all.

For a whole sixteen years, not only did she part with him so easily, but she also completely denied the relationship between them.

Lin Shanchu!

Lu Shiyuan swore that he would never be soft-hearted towards her again in the future!

Ads by Pubfuture

"What are you standing there for?" Tang Qidai urged Zhou Yan, "Hurry up and take Brother Shiyuan to the hospital!"

Zhou Yan hurriedly helped Lu Shiyuan up.

"Zhou Yan, be gentler!" Tang Qidai went over to help them.

"The coat." Lu Shiyuan did not have much strength at this time, and his voice was so soft that it was almost inaudible.

Tang Qidai hurried over to take the coat and draped it around his shoulders.

Lu Shiyuan tugged at the coat to cover the blood stains on his shirt.

Seeing this, Tang Qidai frowned and took out her phone to call the police.

Lu Shiyuan seemed to have expected it and suddenly said, "Don't call the police."

"Lin Shanchu has hurt you so badly. Why are you still being so soft on her?" Tang Qidai did not want to let go of this opportunity to teach Lin Shanchu a lesson. She did not even bother to put on the disguise of her usual gentleness and her voice was unusually sharp.

Lu Shiyuan closed his eyes weakly. "Qidai, you should be abroad right now." He had arranged a flight for Tang Qidai to go abroad.

He even ordered Zhou Yan to personally take Tang Qidai to the airport.

Tang Qidai's appearance at this moment proved that she had not boarded the plane.

"Brother Shiyuan, I was worried about you, so I..."

Before Tang Qidai could finish her words, Lu Shiyuan pushed her away.

"Brother Shiyuan..." Tang Qidai reached out to support him, but Lu Shiyuan avoided her.

Tang Qidai subconsciously wanted to follow him, but when she saw Lu Shiyuan's warning gaze, she stood still and did not dare to move forward.

She gritted her teeth unwillingly.

She had schemed for so many years and finally got everything. She would not give up just like that!

Lu Shiyuan would not be able to get rid of her.

Lin Shanchu would not live a good life either!

The atmosphere in the car was unusually tense.

After Lin Shanchu got into the car, she rested with her eyes closed. Qi Cheng and He Xiang dared not ask what had happened in the office.

When they were almost home, Qi Cheng finally made up his mind and said,

"Shanshan, just now..."

"Don't worry, Lu Shiyuan won't call the police."

Lin Shanchu's voice sounded lazy and her eyes were closed.

Qi Cheng was not relieved because of Lin Shanchu's words. "What if he calls the police?"

"Then I'll go to jail." Lin Shanchu's casual tone sounded as if she was just discussing what to eat for breakfast.

"Sister Lin..." He Xiang was so scared that her expression changed.

Lin Shanchu opened her eyes and comforted He Xiang. "Don't worry that you'll lose your job if I go to jail. You're meticulous and diligent. Many celebrities want to find an assistant like you."

"Sister Lin, now is not the time to talk about this." He Xiang was on the verge of tears due to shock.

"Don't worry, Lu Shiyuan won't call the police. If I go to jail, how will he take revenge on me?" Lin Shanchu still had that indifferent done, as if she was talking about someone else's affairs..

Energize and Prepare0:01 / 1:07

Chapter 214: Brother Xunzhou Is So Cold

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

He Xiang asked cautiously, "Sister Lin, if Lu Shiyuan really wants to take revenge on you, will you have a hard time in the future?"

After a brief silence, Lin Shanchu said, "The worst days are over."

No matter how difficult the future was, it would not be harder than before.

After that, she and Lu Shiyuan would have to rely on their own abilities.

Her death or Lu Shiyuan's death would be the end.

If Lu Shiyuan could kill her, it would be because of his ability.

He Xiang did not understand Lin Shanchu's words, but she sensed that Lin Shanchu had a mood swing, so she did not ask any more questions.

He Xiang looked at Qi Cheng who was sitting in front of her.

She thought Qi Cheng had something to ask Lin Shanchu.

In the end, Qi Cheng did not ask Lin Shanchu anything else even after they reached the residential area.

In the next few days, the three people involved in the incident—Lin Shanchu, Lu Shiyuan, and Tang Qidai did not show their faces again, and things eventually quieted down.

The topics about other celebrities were on the trending search list again.

There were scandals, hype and arguments.

However, the degree of attention was not as high as that of Lin Shanchu's incident.

Many netizens advised Lin Shanchu to break off her engagement on Weibo every day.

[A routine question. Has Sister Rabbit annulled the engagement with the disgusting man?]

[Oh, not yet. Then I'll come back tomorrow.]

[Call off the engagement. There's nothing memorable about a scumbag like him.]

[Sister, listen to the people's advice for your own good.]

[Respect the blessing? No way, I have to wait until the day Sister breaks off the engagement with the disgusting man even if it costs me my life.]

[Up until now, Sister has done everything on her own. I will always support Sister Rabbit!]

Lin Shanchu had been staying at home for a few days, browsing Weibo, watching TV shows, eating and drinking. Then, she received a call from Nan Mil.

"Come to my house for dinner tonight."

"Didn't we agree before?" Nan Mu chuckled. "I've already told Xunzhou that you're coming to my house to cook. They're coming tonight too."

Lin Shanchu took He Xiang to Nan Mu's house in the evening.

From afar, she could see Nan Mu standing at the entrance of the residential area and looking out.

When Nan Mu saw Lin Shanchu's car, he happily ran over to help Lin Shanchu open the car door.

"You're here. Get out of the car quickly."

Lin Shanchu raised an eyebrow. "President Nan, if the reporters were to take a picture of this, I wonder what they would write about it."

If You Have Diabetes, Always Keep This With You

**INSULUX** 

Nan Mu looked around vigilantly upon hearing her words.

After confirming that there were no reporters, he chuckled. "What's wrong with that? Isn't it normal for a boss to open the car door for the company's popular artist? Do you believe I'll deify you later?"

Lin Shanchu was speechless as she quietly got out of the car and walked into the neighborhood.

She really did not understand how Huo Xunzhou managed to be friends with Nan Mu for so many years, given his personality.

When they went upstairs, Nan Mu told Lin Shanchu that he had bought the groceries and asked Lin Shanchu to see if they were enough.

Lin Shanchu walked into the kitchen and saw that the groceries were piled up into a small hill on the countertop.

"If they are not enough, I'll go buy it now," Nan Mu said next to her.

Lin Shanchu glanced at him and said, "They are more than enough to raise pigs."

Nan Mu was silent for two seconds before he laughed loudly. "You called Xunzhou a pig, hahaha..."

At this moment, the doorbell rang.

"It's probably Xunzhou. Go and open the door." Nan Mu urged Lin Shan. He Xiang was Huo Xunzhou's fan, so she wanted to tag along.

Nan Mu stopped her. "He Xiang, stay here and help me wash the vegetables."

"Alright..." Since the boss had given the order, He Xiang could only stay.

Lin Shanchu opened the door and saw Huo Xunzhou.

However, there were other people outside the door besides Huo Xunzhou.

"Hey, silly girl."

Huo Chaosheng stood behind Huo Xunzhou's wheelchair and waved at her with a smile, looking annoying.

Li MO was not there.

It was obvious that Huo Chaosheng had brought Huo Xunzhou here.

Lin Shanchu stood aside without saying a word, gesturing for them to enter the house.

Huo Chaosheng pushed Huo Xunzhou in.

Huo Xunzhou nodded slightly at Lin Shanchu before he went inside to look for Nan Mu.

Lin Shanchu closed the door and wanted to follow him, but Huo Chaosheng stopped her.

Huo Chaosheng raised his chin and said smugly, "Li MO went out to handle some matters and he's not at home. Third Brother didn't plan to come here, but

I persuaded him to come over."

"So?" Lin Shanchu really did not understand what was there to be proud of.

"Don't you like him?" Huo Chaosheng said seriously, "I've created an opportunity for you."

Lin Shanchu was at a loss for words.

It was her fault for misspeaking herself the last time.

Huo Chaosheng even winked at her, begging for praise.

"Thank you." Lin Shanchu's tone did not sound sincere.

However, Huo Chaosheng did not mind it at all. "Put it into action."

Ads by Pubfuture

He was similar to Huo Xunzhou.

He wanted gratitude to be shown through actions.

"What do you want to eat? I'll make one just for you," Lin Shanchu said patiently.

Huo Chaosheng blurted out, "Curry beef."

"Alright."

Lin Shanchu felt that it was a little strange.

Since Huo Chaosheng would hurt someone close to Huo Xunzhou, why was he still so friendly to her after thinking that she liked Huo Xunzhou?

Could it be that Huo Chaosheng felt that it was just her unrequited love for Huo Xunzhou and she was not considered being close to him?

If Huo Xunzhou liked her, Huo Chaosheng would probably attack her.

"Sister Lin!"

He Xiang's voice came from the kitchen and interrupted Lin Shanchu's thoughts.

Lin Shanchu strode towards the kitchen.

Shortly afterwards, Huo Chaosheng walked over.

He leaned against the countertop and said with a smile, "I'll get Third Brother to come over and help you."

Lin Shanchu was about to refuse him, but she bit her tongue when she thought that she was now in a state of "liking" Huo Xunzhou.

"He won't come."

"If someone else calls him, he definitely won't come," Huo Chaosheng said confidently.

Lin Shanchu looked at Huo Chaosheng suspiciously. "If you call him, will he come?"

"Of course." Huo Chaosheng said proudly, "Wait for me."

After a brief while. Huo Chaosheng really brought Huo Xunzhou over.

Huo Chaosheng said to He Xiang, "Sister, I need your help with something."

He Xiang blushed and looked at Lin Shanchu, asking her opinion.

Lin Shanchu said, "Go."

He Xiang left with Huo Chaosheng.

Before Huo Chaosheng left, he turned around and gave Lin Shanchu a cheering gesture.

The kitchen was open.

The living room was very big, and the two of them were soon far away.

Only Lin Shanchu and Huo Xunzhou were left in the kitchen.

Lin Shanchu looked at Huo Xunzhou with a faint smile. "You're quite good to your younger brother."

Huo Xunzhou declined to comment about it and asked, "Do we have to deal with all these vegetables?"

His tone was serious, as if he was really just here to help her deal with the vegetables.

"Brother Xunzhou is so cold." Lin Shanchu smiled.

Huo Xunzhou ignored her and turned to wash the vegetables.

Lin Shanchu looked at his back and stopped smiling before she slowly asked, "Do you know Qiao Jiaxm?

Colorful Balloons Take Flight0:01 / 1:07 Chapter 215: Anything Is Fine Other Than Marrying Me

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

"The artist who helped you post the clarification on Weibo?"

Huo Xunzhou's hands did not stop moving and his tone was extremely natural.

Lin Shanchu walked to the sink and looked sideways at him. "Yes, that's her."

"Chaosheng mentioned her before."

What Huo Xunzhou meant was that he had learned Oiao Jiaxi's name from Huo Chaosheng.

For the past two days, Lin Shanchu had been thinking about the identity of the person who had stolen Qiao Jiaxi's account and helped her post the clarification on Weibo.

Someone who could go to such lengths to do such a thing for her must be someone who knew her situation like the back of their hand and was very concerned about her.

There were only one or two people who fulfilled these two conditions.

The first person she thought of was her uncle—Lin Suguang.

However, her uncle often went out to collect cultural material. After he entered the filming state, he would completely forget to eat and sleep. Naturally, he did not bother to surf the Internet.

Moreover, her uncle was thousands of miles away from her. Even if he wanted to, he could not have known that Qiao Jiaxi had the video.

A famous detective novelist once said that after eliminating the impossible, whatever remained would be the truth, no matter how unbelievable it was.

Although she found it unbelievable, Huo Xunzhou was the only other person who had triggered the "Heartbeat Value" reward other than her uncle. A turbulence was hidden beneath this man's calm appearance.

As long as he wanted to, he could do anything he wanted.

This was the sentence used to describe Huo Xunzhou in the original text.

It left a deep impression on Lin Shanchu.

"Brother Xunzhou, it's okay if you don't admit it. I just know it in my heart."

Huo Xunzhou stretched out his hands and was about to turn off the water tap. When he heard what she said, water splashed up and immediately soaked the cotton sleeves of his shirt.

After a brief moment of absent-mindedness, Huo Xunzhou chuckled. "Sister Shanshan, just cut to the chase if you have something to say."

His tone could not be more serious.

He was clearly playing dumb with her, but he made it sound like she was not calm enough.

Lin Shanchu was a little angry and glared at him.

"What other dishes do you need to deal with?" Huo Xunzhou's smile deepened.

Lin Shanchu suddenly asked with a smile, "Do you know what I've been doing at home for the past few days?"

"What did you do?" Huo Xunzhou was very cooperative this time.

"I watched your interview." When Lin Shanchu saw that his calm expression remained unchanged, she added, "I stayed up late to watch all your interviews."

Only then did Huo Xunzhou's expression change slightly.

Why did Shanshan stay up late to watch his interview?

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Since when did she care so much about him?

"One of your early interviews left a deep impression on me. You said that you had many part-time jobs before you debuted, like helping people repair computers...

"You even said that repairing computers is more profitable than filming." When Huo Xunzhou first debuted, his pay was not high.

Lin Shanchu's eyes widened as she tilted her head and asked curiously, "Brother Xunzhou, I really couldn't tell that you're a computer expert."

Huo Xunzhou looked a little uncomfortable.

He tightened his grip on the sink with a tense look on his face before loosening it.

"I did it. So what?" His slightly raised voice sounded like he got nothing to lose.

He had clearly helped her, but he still refused to admit it.

It was awkward to admitting it.

Lin Shanchu blinked frantically, trying not to laugh. "I'll have to thank you then."

"Think carefully how you're going to thank me," Huo Xunzhou said expressionlessly.

"Huh?" Lin Shanchu was stunned. Didn't he just refuse to admit it?

Now he wanted her to thank him?

This man was ever-changing!

Lin Shanchu snorted. "Anything is fine other than marrying me."

Upon hearing her words, Huo Xunzhou glanced at her and his eyes darkened.

Lin Shanchu's expression also turned serious. "After dealing with Lu Shiyuan, I will travel around the world and leave Xu City forever. I will never come back."

In the living room not far away, Nan Mu and Huo Chaosheng were playing a console game, insisting He Xiang who was sitting at the side to be their referee.

The three of them were noisy. In addition, the game sound even made the room noisier.

Their voices reached the kitchen, but failed to break the suffocating silence at this moment.

Huo Xunzhou remained silent after hearing Lin Shanchu's words.

He sat there motionless, silent and cold.

Even the surrounding air became silent and oppressive, making one's blood run cold.

It was always the easiest to communicate with smart people.

There was no need to explain it thoroughly. One just had to stop after getting to the point.

Lin Shanchu thought that Huo Xunzhou must have understood her intention behind her words.

Huo Xunzhou had never concealed his kindness toward her.

He was very magnanimous.

Her senses were still normal, so she naturally sensed it.

She was not too sure before, but she was sure of it after he stole Qiao Jiaxi's account and posted on Weibo.

Someone cold and clear-headed person like Huo Xunzhou had personally done such a thing for her... It really made one's heart flutter.

Ads by Pubfuture

It was said that life was full of surprises, but that was someone else's life.

It was not hers.

The only thing she could do to repay Huo Zhangzhou was not to delay returning the favor.

As long as she did not delay returning the favor, she would not let him down.

It would be good for everyone if she could make things clear as soon as possible.

After a long silence, Lin Shanchu turned around and prepared to cut the vegetables.

She thought that Huo Xunzhou would never speak again.

At this moment, Huo Xunzhou suddenly asked her, "You will never come back? What do you mean by that?"

Lin Shanchu turned around in shock and met Huo Xunzhou's deep eyes, but she could not tell his emotions.

She thought that she had made herself clear enough.

She and Huo Xunzhou looked at each other for a moment and finally saw the stubbornness in his eyes.

He clearly understood the meaning behind her words.

However, he stubbornly asked again.

Lin Shanchu's heart softened.

"It's just that I don't want to see anything or anyone here anymore. After all..."

After pausing for a moment, Lin Shanchu smiled as she continued, "There's nothing memorable in this place."

Her beautiful charming eyes dimmed like a falling star.

Lin Shanchu smiled gently.

Life was as unpredictable as the sea, winding ups and downs like mountains, but one would finish their life in the end.

A passer-by like her weighed nothing in Huo Xunzhou's abundant life.

After a short period of disappointment, he would continue his journey and walk into the distance.

Unfortunately, her ability was limited. She had no strength to repay his favors.

"Have you started cooking? I'm a little hungry." Huo Chaosheng ran over.

He sensed that the atmosphere was not right.

Lin Shanchu looked normal, but Huo Xunzhou's expression was a little scary. He looked calm, but it seemed that a storm was coming.

Huo Chaosheng gave Lin Shanchu a look and asked her about the situation.

Lin Shanchu opened her eyes wide and pretended to be innocent.

Huo Chaosheng frowned and stammered, "... Third Brother."

Huo Xunzhou turned to look at him coldly.

"How about... Or should I help Lin Shanchu wash the vegetables..." Before Huo Chaosheng could finish his words, Huo Xunzhou had already left.

Huo Chaosheng leaned forward Lin Shanchu and asked her with a scrutinizing look, "What did you do to make Third Brother so angry?

Lin Shanchu did not answer immediately on purpose. She was thinking about how to make her words sound more believable..

Winter Wonderland0:00 / 1:07

Chapter 216: Drug Him

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

When Huo Chaosheng saw that Lin Shanchu was silent, he couldn't help but let his imagination run wild.

"Did you... molest Third Brother?"

Lin Shanchu understood what Huo Chaosheng meant.

She looked calm as she said, "I had no choice. Your Third Brother is too good-looking, so I couldn't help but kiss him."

Huo Chaosheng's eyes widened in shock at first, but then he became excited again.

'You're really bold! Third Brother has always hated women touching him the most!"

Huo Chaosheng patted Lin Shanchu on the shoulder and comforted her. "But don't worry, Third Brother won't hire someone to kill you for my sake."

In that case, the fact that she was still alive after forcing a kiss on Huo Xunzhou the last time due to Huo Xunzhou's mercy.

As Lin Shanchu's lips twitched, she turned around and silently prepared the dishes.

Huo Chaosheng crossed his arms and leaned over slightly. He then lowered his voice and said, "If you really like Third Brother that much, I can help you."

Lin Shanchu asked, "How are you going to help me?"

Huo Chaosheng replied, "Drug him and take him to your bed."

Lin Shanchu was speechless.

Huo Chaosheng's tone sounded relaxed yet serious without the slightest intention of joking. He was so calm as if he was talking about something very ordinary.

Huo Chaosheng advised her, "You can't win his heart, but you can win his body."

"...Go away. Don't disturb me when I'm cooking."

Lin Shanchu felt that she should not have talked to Huo Chaosheng in the first place.

"Just let me know when you've thought it through." Huo Chaosheng's words showed a bit of loyalty between friends.

Lin Shanchu gave him a basket of tomatoes and ordered him, "Peel them!"

"Oh." Huo Chaosheng obediently began to peel the tomatoes.

Lin Shanchu was surprised.

She suddenly realized that it was not hard to figure out Huo Chaosheng's personality.

He had an extraordinary good temper and patience towards the people and things he was interested in.

Huo Chaosheng was interested in her and felt that she was of the same species. He wanted to be friends with her. Even if she was cold to him, he would never get angry.

When he was ruthless, he could push Jiang Ziyu down the stairs without batting an eye.

Putting everything else aside, there was something pure about this personality with distinct likes and dislikes.

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She felt that Huo Chaosheng was a pervert, but in fact she was not much better than him.

In the original book, she was a kind character who would rather starve herself to spend money on treating stray cats.

Now, when she stabbed someone, not only did she not show mercy, but she also felt that she was not ruthless enough.

How was she different from Huo Chaosheng?

Dinner was served at 7:00 p.m. sharp.

Just as the dishes were served, Nan Mu's phone rang.

It was unknown what the person on the other end of the phone had said, but

Nan Mu replied, "We're just about to eat. Come over directly."

After hanging up the phone, Nan Mu said to Lin Shanchu, "It's Qi Cheng. He happens to be near my house now. He said that he wanted to find me for some business, so I asked him to come over directly."

Qi Cheng arrived shortly afterwards.

Nan Mu beckoned Qi Cheng to take a seat. "You're lucky with delicious food today. It's Shanshan's cooking."

"Is Shanshan's cooking that good?" After looking at the table full of dishes, Qi Cheng turned to look at Lin Shanchu in surprise.

Lin Shanchu smiled at him.

He Xiang, who was on the side, ate two mouthfuls of food. She then looked at Lin Shanchu with a complicated expression, looking like she wanted to say something.

"Are they not to your liking?" Lin Shanchu asked.

"No..." He Xiang pursed her lips before she continued, "It's too delicious, Sister

Lin. Do you usually think my cooking is very..."

Lin Shanchu interrupted her, "It's not bad."

He Xiang had done her best and cooked for her in a different way every day.

She had seen He Xiang searching for recipes several times, and she would spend a long time looking at them.

On the other hand, Huo Chaosheng suddenly said, "Third Brother, marry Lin

Shanchu."

When Lin Shanchu looked up, Huo Chaosheng was taking a big bite of rice with his chopsticks.

The way he ate was a little more exaggerated than usual.

Huo Xunzhou merely glanced at him coldly.

"I'm serious." Huo Chaosheng explained, "In that way, I can go to your house every day to eat my sister -in -law's cooking."

Lin Shanchu unceremoniously kicked him under the table and gave him a warning look.

Huo Chaosheng harrumphed and quieted down.

Nan Mu had been in the entertainment industry for so many years, so his ability to read people was first-class.

Ads by Pubfuture

He had long noticed that the atmosphere between Huo Xunzhou and Lin Shanchu was off.

Huo Xunzhou had been grimacing after coming out of the kitchen earlier.

He guessed that the two of them had quarreled again.

However, the argument was clearly a little intense this time because Huo

Xunzhou had deliberately chosen a seat where he could not see Lin Shanchu.

Nan Mu sighed inwardly. After all, he was the owner of the house. At this time, he should say something happy to liven up the atmosphere.

"Have you guys heard about it? Someone stabbed Lu Shiyuan with a knife a few days ago. He was discharged after lying in the ICU all night."

After Nan Mu finished speaking with a happy look on his face, he picked up the wine glass and drank it directly.

Then, he picked up the wine bottle and poured wine for everyone. He lamented, "Whoever brave person did it, they must have harbored a deep hatred against

Lu Shiyuan."

Qi Cheng and He Xiang looked at Lin Shanchu at the same time.

Lin Shanchu had an unconcerned look on her face, as if she did not hear those words.

"However, Lu Shiyuan will definitely not let go of the person who stabbed him..." Nan Mu noticed that Qi Cheng and He Xiang were both looking at Lin Shanchu with strange expressions. Now that Lin Shanchu was Tianzhou Media's cash cow, Nan Mu was very sensitive about her affairs. He also looked at Lin Shanchu and asked, "What's wrong?"

Two days ago, Qi Cheng was a little worried that Lu Shiyuan would call the police. However, he was relieved when nothing happened after two days.

Since Lin Shanchu was present, it was up to her to decide if she wanted to tell Nan Mu.

He Xiang saw that Qi Cheng played dumb by lowering his head and eating the food, she also followed suit.

"Are you guys hiding something from me?" Nan Mu felt a sense of foreboding. At this moment, Lin Shanchu said, "I did it."

For a moment, Nan Mu did not catch what she said. 'What did you do?"

"I stabbed Lu Shiyuan." Lin Shanchu looked up at him. Her voice was flat, but her tone was gentle.

Thud!

Nan Mu was so scared that he dropped the chopsticks in his hand.

On the other hand, Huo Chaosheng's eyes gleamed with excitement.

Huo Xunzhou was unconcerned and was the only one who continued eating dinner.

Lin Shanchu took in Huo Xunzhou's reaction.

He must have given up on her.

It was good too.

Nan Mu had wanted to test Huo Xunzhou's opinion, but he did not react at all like an outsider.

Nan Mu was upset as he asked Lin Shanchu, "Have you thought about the consequences?"

"He won't call the police, and he won't expose this incident. I can still continue to work and make money for the company." The most serious consequence would be that Lu Shiyuan would think of ways to make her suffer a fate worse than death, but she would not resign herself to him.

Huo Xunzhou did not make any statement. Nan Mu did not know what to say either, so he did not pursue the matter further..

Cuteness Unleashed0:02 / 1:07 Chapter 217: I Can 't Meddle In Her Affairs

Chapter 217. I Can't Weddie in Her Amans

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

The dinner ended in a depressing atmosphere.

Even though the atmosphere was depressing, it did not affect everyone's appetite.

There were not many dishes left on the table.

When everyone was clearing the table, Nan Mu shouted with a heartbroken look on his face, "Don't throw the food. Save it, and I'll eat it tomorrow."

When Lin Shanchu saw that he even kept the soup, she asked with a complicated tone, "President Nan, has the company been doing poorly recently?"

"No, it's pretty good, especially 'My Stage'. The company made a lot of money because of your popularity. I'll give you a bonus later..." Nan Mu said as he carefully poured the soup into a container.

The boss behind Tlanzhou Media was Huo Xunzhou, but judging by his character, it was impossible for him to mistreat Nan Mu.

Lin Shanchu felt that Nan Mu's actions of pouring the soup were shameful.

At this moment, the doorbell rang.

Huo Xunzhou, who had been silent all this while, said, "Chaosheng, open the door."

When Lin Shanchu heard that, she knew that the person outside the door was LiMo.

After Li MO entered the house, he strode towards the dining table.

His face looked serious and his footsteps were fast, as if there was an urgent matter.

When he passed by Huo Xunzhou, he called out sternly, "Big brother."

Then, he walked straight to the dining table and said to Nan Mu, "I haven't eaten yet."

He also knew that Lin Shanchu was the one cooking today.

However, he had to do something very important at the eleventh hour, so he did not come over.

Nan Mu held the food container in front of him and said, "There's not much food left and it's all cold. You can eat outside."

LiMo swallowed. "I don't mind."

Since it was Lin Shanchu's cooking, not cleaning the plate was the last etiquette he could maintain.

Huo Xunzhou looked over.

He only called Li MO by his name without saying anything else.

Li MO looked at the food container reluctantly. "I'm leaving."

Nan Mu replied, "Goodbye!"

Huo Chaosheng naturally had to leave with them.

Before he left, he winked at Lin Shanchu. "I'll chat with you later."

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Lin Shanchu glanced at him indifferently and then looked away.

After He Xiang helped Nan Mu and the others clean up the table, Lin Shanchu planned to go home.

"If you have something to say, just say it." Lin Shanchu felt dizzy looking at him.

Nan Mu immediately sat down beside her. "How did you mess with Xunzhou?"

Lin Shanchu was stunned for a moment before averting her eyes.

It was a sign of avoiding the topic.

Nan Mu did not force her. "I have no other intentions. I just want to know how angry Xunzhou is so that I can decide if I should avoid him for the time being."

Lin Shanchu thought about it seriously. "It should be to the extent that he doesn't want to see me again in this lifetime."

Nan Mu was astonished with his eyes wide open in front of Lin Shanchu. "I understand..."

Lin Shanchu looked up and saw Qi Cheng and He Xiang walking over.

"Brother Qi, are you coming with us?"

"I'm not leaving now." Qi Cheng pointed at Nan Mu beside him. "I have some business with President Nan."

"Oh," Lin Shanchu said and then left with He Xiang.

"What's so urgent that you even came to my house?" Nan Mu asked Qi Cheng.

"It's about Shanshan," Qi Cheng said seriously.

Nan Mu was frightened by his tone. "What else did she do behind my back? Other than Lu Shiyuan, has she stabbed that one called Chedai as well?"

This lady had the most worry-free face, but she had caused the most unsettling trouble.

"Chedai?" Qi Cheng asked humbly.

Nan Mu replied, "The woman Lu Shiyuan favors."

Qi Cheng was silent for a moment. "She didn't. I want to talk about Shanshan herself."

Nan Mu heaved a sigh of relief.

"Please speak."

"I think there's something unusual about her mental health and her mental state."

Nan Mu took a long time to understand what he meant.

"Do you mean she has a mental illness?" Nan Mu frowned and disagreed. "Aren't you talking nonsense? Other than being brave, she is quite normal in other aspects."

"I just feel that her condition is somewhat similar to Jing Ming's before his death. We need to find a professional doctor to confirm her condition."

Before Jing Ming passed away, his mental state was not very good. Although he did not beg for death, his temperament had changed drastically and he just bent on dealing with Lu Shiyuan. He became keen and extreme to the point of almost becoming crazy.

Qi Cheng had to take care of a newcomer during that period of time. In addition, he was a little impetuous after he made a name for himself among his peers, so he did not take Jing Ming's changes to heart..

After a while, Nan Mu said softly, "Do you think Shanshan will agree to consult a doctor?"

Ads by Pubfuture

Qi Cheng fell silent.

He had not gotten along with Lin Shanchu for a long time, but he had a rough idea of her personality.

Lin Shanchu naturally would not agree to it.

"I can't meddle in her affairs, but I will keep an eye on her." Only Xunzhou could meddle in her affairs.

Qi Cheng looked at him in confusion.

"Don't worry, someone will take care of it." Nan Mu picked up his phone and looked at the time. "Alright, it's getting late. You should leave quickly."

After Lin Shanchu's holiday ended, the company began to arrange work for her.

Qi Cheng came to look for her early in the morning.

"There's a pretty good female brand endorsement. Take a look."

Lin Shanchu did not even look at him and said, "Brother Qi, whatever catches your eye is good of course. I'll just accept the job."

Qi Cheng couldn't help but laugh. "Aren't you afraid that I'll scam you?

"I believe in you." Lin Shanchu smiled at him, her clear eyes looking extremely sincere.

Qi Cheng laughed. "Do you remember the dress you wore to Lu Corporation that day? They've been sold out for the past two days."

"That dress is not bad."

"Although it's a domestic brand, its reputation has been good. The brand owner have always been cautious and strict when it comes to choosing their spokesperson. They chose you this time not only because of your ability in commerce, but also because your temperament matches their brand. The brand owner is very sincere..."

Qi Cheng briefed Lin Shanchu about the brand's situation and talked some other things.

By the time they finished chatting, it was already lunchtime.

He Xiang had prepared lunch, so Lin Shanchu asked Qi Cheng to stay for lunch together.

Qi Cheng quietly observed Lin Shanchu's words and actions.

It was indeed as Nan Mu had said—she looked very normal.

However, he somehow felt that Lin Shanchu and Qi Cheng were somewhat similar.

At the thought of this, Qi Cheng said gently to Lin Shanchu, "Shanshan, feel free to talk to me about anything if you don't mind."

"Okay. Thank you, Brother Qi," Lin Shanchu answered straightforwardly.

Qi Cheng sighed imperceptibly.

That strange feeling came again.

The more cooperative Lin Shanchu was, the weirder he felt.

He could not tell which aspect of her was weird.

As Lin Shanchu ate her meal, she sensed that something was wrong. After raising her head and looking at He Xiang, she realized what was wrong.

"He Xiang, why didn't you say anything?" He Xiang was a mobile phone fanatic. During meals, she would usually hold her phone and talk to Lin Shanchu about everything she saw..

Winter Wonderland0:00 / 1:07

Chapter 218: Suicide Due to Cyberbullying

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

"I have nothing to say." He Xiang forced a smile. She did not speak, nor did she look at her phone.

It was abnormal.

He Xiang had something on her mind, but she did not want to speak out.

Lin Shanchu did not intend to ask further questions.

In the afternoon, Qi Cheng took Lin Shanchu to meet the brand owner. He Xiang went along with them, and she was in good condition.

Lin Shanchu thought that the issue weighing on He Xiang's mind was not serious.

When they passed by Tianzhou Media on their way back, Qi Cheng asked Lin

Shanchu if she wanted to go to the company to take a look.

Since it was still early, Lin Shanchu nodded.

Lin Shanchu heard Ji Yuan's voice as soon as she entered the company.

"Sis, why did the company suddenly ask us to fill this out? How are we supposed to fill it out?"

Just fill it in according to your true thoughts. Fill it out quickly and leave. You still have activities tonight..."

Ji Yuan turned the pen in his hand. When he turned his head and saw Shanchu, his eyes gleamed instantly.

"Sister Lin! Why have you come to the company?"

"I'm just passing by."

Lin Shanchu glanced at the table in front of Ji Yuan and saw the words on it.

"Mental health assessment form?"

"Yes." Ji Yuan nodded. "The company asked me to fill it out. Every artist has to fill it out."

Qi Cheng had already handed Lin Shanchu a form and a pen.

Lin Shanchu took the pen and asked, 'Why do we have to fill this out?"

"President Nan must be very concerned about our mental health," Ji Yuan said seriously.

Lin Shanchu raised her eyebrows and started filling in the form.

Ji Yuan, who was sitting opposite her, leaned forward with his elbows on the table and craned his neck to read Lin Shanchu's answer. "What are you doing?" Lin Shanchu noticed his little move.

Ji Yuan eagerly said, "Let me copy it."

"...It's not like we're doing homework." Lin Shanchu did not allow him to copy it. Se quickly filled it out and handed it to Qi Cheng.

As the finals of "My Stage" was around the corner, Nan Mu went to the training camp for inspection and was not at the company. Lin Shanchu turned around and prepared to leave.

Ji Yuan followed her.

"Sister Lin, how have you been recently?"

"I'm fine," Lin Shanchu said coldly.

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When she got into the car, Ji Yuan waved at her. "Sister Lin, I'll treat you to a meal when I'm free."

Lin Shanchu turned to look at him.

"You're my great benefactor," Ji Yuan said with a smile.

Lin Shanchu waved at him, gesturing for him to leave quickly.

She just accidentally made Fu Jue fall from grace.

The company quickly signed a contract with the brand owner.

As soon as the contract was signed, the brand owner announced it on Weibo.

The storm had just passed, but Lin Shanchu's popularity was still at a high level. Before the brand owner could make the announcement to the trending search list, Lin Shanchu's endorsement was trending because of her fans and netizens who followed her.

Of course, unlike the fans who would always put in a good word for Lin Shanchu, the netizens had been showing mixed attitudes towards her. [Sister Rabbit, congratulations for your endorsement.]

[My favorite clothing brand is endorsed by someone I like. Go!]

[Isn't this brand very cautious when choosing their endorser? Now, they are shameless for the sake of popularity and even want someone like Lin Shanchu to be their endorser?]

[Lin Shanchu's assistant is Tang Qidai's assistant. She stole Tang Qidai's things and even insulted her behind her back. That's why Tang Qidai couldn't help but hit her that day. That's the truth.]

Lin Shanchu read the last comment carefully a few times.

No matter how she looked at it, it did not seem like a normal netizen's comment.

Lin Shanchu swiped down and saw a few more identical comments.

Did Tang Qidai hire Internet trolls?

It seemed that she still had not given up.

She even hired the Internet trolls to test the public's attitude and find out if they could stir up a storm.

Unfortunately, without Lu Shiyuan's help, what could Tang Qidai achieve?

She had hired Internet trolls to stir up trouble online, but it just sank like a lead balloon and could not make waves.

Lin Shanchu sent a screenshot to Qi Cheng.

Qi Cheng called her very quickly.

"Since two days ago, I noticed some Internet trolls have been posting these comments on Weibo. Tang Qidai probably still hasn't given up and wants to stir up trouble to affect your reputation. I've already gotten people to pay attention to it. Don't worry, rest early tonight. You still have to go for the photoshoot tomorrow morning."

"Alright."

Qi Cheng was really a very capable manager. He handled the matter properly without saying a word.

Since Tang Qidai had been hiring Internet trolls to stir up trouble two days ago, wouldn't she go crazy when she Lin Shanchu's announcement about the endorsement?

Lin Shanchu's intuition told her that Tang Qidai was still up to something.

"Sister Lin, it's time for dinner."

He Xiang's voice came from the dining room.

Lin Shanchu sat down at the table and watched He Xiang busy serving the dishes.

He Xiang noticed her gaze. "Sister Lin, why are you looking at me like that?"

"I've seen the comments posted by the Internet trolls on Weibo." Lin Shanchu did not say the content of the comments directly, but when she saw a slight change in He Xiang's expression, she knew that she had made the right guess.

Ads by Pubfuture

He Xiang's abnormality these two days was really because of the comments of the Internet trolls.

Lin Shanchu did not say anything to comfort her. Instead, she said, "Brother Qi will handle this matter."

He Xiang shook her head and said seriously, "I just feel that I've implicated you."

Lin Shanchu was slightly startled.

She thought that He Xiang was upset because of the comments of the Internet trolls.

"Even without you, Tang Qidai would still think of ways to go against me. I have to thank you for making her suffer such a great loss this time."

He Xiang relaxed and smiled.

Early next morning, Qi Cheng came to pick Lin Shanchu up and headed to the studio.

She was going to stay in the studio for the whole day.

Qi Cheng only had Lin Shanchu as the only artist now, so he had plenty of time and also stayed in the studio for the whole day.

Even if he had to leave halfway, he would be back in an hour at most.

When they were resting after dinner, Qi Cheng told Lin Shanchu that it would be over by 9:00 p.m.

"Okay." Lin Shanchu woke up and went out at 5:00 a.m. She was already a little tired after the whole day.

He Xiang could tell that she was tired and walked over to help her relax with a simple massage.

Once the break time was over, Lin Shanchu pulled herself together and got back to work.

When the photoshoot was almost over, Lin Shanchu inadvertently glanced at

Qi Cheng.

Qi Cheng happened to go out to answer the phone.

Lin Shanchu cooperated with the cameraman to change her posture and avert her gaze.

The photoshoot ended ten minutes later.

Qi Cheng had already returned. He grimaced while holding his phone in his hand.

He Xiang walked over and asked a few questions. Then, her expression changed all of a sudden.

The staff member beside Lin Shanchu said to her, "Teacher Lin, good job." Lin Shanchu averted her gaze and replied, "Good job, everyone."

After briefly saying a few words to the staff, Lin Shanchu walked over to Qi Cheng.

Before Lin Shanchu could ask a question, Qi Cheng took the initiative and said, "Something bad happened."

It seemed that it was a serious matter as Qi Cheng's expression even changed.

Qi Cheng immediately continued, "Kong Suyi is dead and is on the trending search list."

Lin Shanchu frowned. "How did he die?" She was Tang Qidai's manager.

She died at this critical juncture.

If it was an ordinary accident, it definitely would not have become a trending topic.

She probably died in a strange way.

Qi Cheng lowered his voice and said four words, "Suicide due to cyberbullying.."

Fitness Fun in the Park0:00 / 1:07

Chapter 219: I Know Who It Is

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

"Another suicide?"

Lin Shanchu and Qi Cheng exchanged glances, and they both saw the suspicion in each other's eyes.

As Jing Ming's death set a precedent, they found it hard to believe that Kong Suyi had committed suicide.

"There's no way Kong Suyi would commit suicide. She's ambitious and unscrupulous. Moreover, she's been in the entertainment industry for so many years. It's even more impossible for her to commit suicide because of cyberbullying."

He Xiang suddenly spoke in a firm tone.

"It's not important whether she committed suicide or not," Qi Cheng said in a deep voice. "The most important thing now is that someone is deliberately leading people to believe our fans have cyberbullied Kong Suyi and caused her to commit suicide."

"Who is leading them?" If Tang Qidai had done it, Qi Cheng would have said her name directly.

Qi Cheng shook his head. "I'm not sure who it is exactly, but I'm sure it's someone with great power in the industry."

"He Xiang, give me your phone." Lin Shanchu extended her hand to He Xiang.

He Xiang quickly passed the phone to Lin Shanchu.

Lin Shanchu quickly clicked open the entertainment ranking on Weibo.

The hashtag #TangQidai'sManagerSuicide was trending.

This topic ranked first and was very eye-catching.

The first Weibo post was posted by a veteran marketing account.

[Tang Qidai's manager is suspected to have committed suicide at home after being unable to withstand the pressure of cyberbullying. She was sent to the hospital but failed to be rescued. She has been declared dead...]

Several medical records and photos of the ambulance, coupled with some screenshots of the comments under Kong Suyi's post, were attached to the Weibo post.

The comments in the screenshots were all condemning Kong Suyi, and all the avatars used by these people were photos of Lin Shanchu.

Lin Shanchu was not mentioned in the Weibo post, but the direction of these screenshots was obvious—Lin Shanchu's fans had cyberbullied Kong Suyi and caused her to commit suicide.

As the saying went, a celebrity had to be responsible for their fans' conducts.

This Weibo post was ultimately directed at Lin Shanchu.

Some netizens in the comments section had already blamed Lin Shanchu for Kong Suyi's death.

[Who doesn't know her fans are totally crazy? They cyberbully whomever their target. They don't even let a manager off the hook.] [Whose fans are they? You don't even dare to say her name.]

[Lin Shanchu's fans.]

[Lin Shanchu is too cruel, isn't she? She has a beef with Tang Qidai, but why did she let her fans condemn her manager?]

[I went to see the comments condemning Kong Suyi. They're all posted in the past two days. Besides, they're all dummy accounts. Lin Shanchu's fans are very active and good at manipulating data. Moreover, Lin Shanchu just announced her endorsement. No matter how stupid her fans are, they couldn't possibly do such a thing at this critical juncture, right...?]

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

[The sister above is really brave. I raised the same question before, but I was overwhelmed by a group of dummy accounts.]

[I can see a rational comment at last. I looked around and thought that I was the only one who felt that something was wrong.]

[Although the deceased should be respected, I still have to say something. Anyone with a discerning eye can tell that someone is trying to mess with Lin Shanchu...]

The top comments in the comment section were all negative comments about Lin Shanchu.

The more rational comments were pushed to the bottom of the post.

"The other party came menacingly and ruthlessly. They deliberately took advantage of your official announcement and made such a move at this juncture. They have committed themselves to mess with you."

After saying that, Qi Cheng sighed. "It's my fault. I had been paying attention to Tang Qidai and thought she would cause a big commotion... I even got someone to keep an eye on her..."

"I know who it is," Lin Shanchu said calmly.

"Who is it?" Qi Cheng asked.

Lin Shanchu asked him instead, "Don't you think this series of operations are familiar? Suicide, leading public opinion and throwing mud at someone." Qi Cheng suddenly came to his senses. "Are you saying it's Lu..."

Qi Cheng suddenly fell silent after realizing that his voice was too loud. Lin Shanchu slowly curled her lip and said softly, "His revenge on me has begun."

In the past, Lu Shiyuan tampered with the trending search list and hired the Internet trolls to guide public opinion so that he could pave the way for Tang Qidai.

Now that Tang Qidai had fallen from grace, Lu Shiyuan did it all just to target Lin Shanchu.

He Xiang also looked at Lin Shanchu in disbelief.

Lin Shanchu looked around.

The other staff members were packing up their stuff, so it was time for her to go home and rest.

"Let's go back. I'm a little tired."

Lin Shanchu walked ahead and left the studio first.

When Qi Cheng saw her calm expression, he wondered if his previous guess was wrong.

Lin Shanchu was not even worried about such a major incident.

She had such a good mentality. How could she look like someone with a mental condition?

Suddenly, Qi Cheng thought of something and hurriedly chased after her.

"Shanshan, wait!"

Fortunately, Lin Shanchu walked slowly.

Qi Cheng quickly caught up to her.

"There must be reporters waiting for you outside. We can't leave from the main entrance."

"Got it."

Lin Shanchu raised her wrist and checked the time.

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It was almost 10:00 p.m. These reporters were really dedicated.

Didn't they have to sleep?

Under the cover of an experienced manager, Lin Shanchu successfully avoided the reporters and returned home.

Before Qi Cheng left, he reminded her, "Don't simply leave the house. Call me directly if there's anything. My phone is turned on 24/7."

"Alright."

"Also, the company has already made arrangements. Judging from the current situation, Lu Shiyuan won't have the upper hand either...'

Qi Cheng thought about it and swallowed the words "don't worry" because Lin Shanchu did not look worried at all.

After sending Qi Cheng off, Lin Shanchu turned around and called out to He

Xiang.

"He Xiang, is there anything to eat at home?"

He Xiang was preparing a bath for Lin Shanchu in the master bedroom's bathroom.

"Yes!" He Xiang ran to the bathroom door and looked at her. "What do you want to eat?"

Lin Shanchu blinked and said, "Fried chicken or instant noodles. It will be even better if both are present."

He Xiang was a little troubled. "Brother Qi told me... not to let you eat junk food."

Although Qi Cheng did not deliberately control Lin Shanchu's diet, he did not allow her to eat junk food.

"He's not here. He won't know." Lin Shanchu smiled at her, looking harmless. He Xiang could not take it and nodded in a daze. "Alright, wait for me."

He Xiang returned to the bathroom to prepare Lin Shanchu's bath before running out again.

"Sister Lin, I've finished preparing the bathroom. You should go in and take a bath. After that, you can come out and eat fried chicken and instant noodles."

"I'll give you a raise."

Lin Shanchu pinched her index finger and thumb and made a heart gesture to He Xiang.

He Xiang was speechless. She had been working for less than ten days, but she could not remember the number of times Lin Shanchu had offered to raise her salary.

Right after Lin Shanchu came out of the bath comfortably, He Xiang served fried chicken and instant noodles to the table.

The fried chicken and instant noodles had just been cooked.

He Xiang had timed it very accurately.

She was very attentive.

Lin Shanchu felt that if she really left Xu City in the future, she would probably be reluctant to part with He Xiang.

He Xiang was too considerate.

"Let's eat together." Lin Shanchu rolled up her sleeves."

"I'm on a diet." He Xiang shook her head..

Colorful Balloons Take Flight0:01 / 1:07

Chapter 220: A Deadly Recording

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

He Xiang just sat opposite Lin Shanchu, watching her eat supper.

Looking at Lin Shanchu, He Xiang was a little puzzled. "Sister Lin, why do I feel like you're getting thinner and thinner?

When she was at home, she cooked for Lin Shanchu in a variety of ways every day and ensured the nutrition was well-balanced.

Lin Shanchu also ate quite a bit.

However, Lin Shanchu was getting thinner and thinner, let alone gaining weight.

She had not been busy with work recently and her diet was normal. Logically speaking, even if she did not gain weight, she would not be getting thinner.

"Is that so?" Lin Shanchu touched her face.

He Xiang nodded solemnly.

"It's fine, my body is like this." Lin Shanchu smiled faintly.

Even though she had exchanged the so-called health points with the system, her body only looked healthy.

In the original book, she only realized it in the later stages of the plot. Her uncle came back to save her and faked her death before successfully sending her abroad. He also arranged everything for her overseas and helped her contact a doctor for cancer treatment.

However, in order to hide it from Lu Shiyuan, her uncle chose to stay in the country to deal with the aftermath. In the end, he died in Lu Shiyuan's hands.

If she told her uncle now that she had cancer, he would definitely help her without hesitation.

Even so, she did not want that to happen.

She did not want to walk the path that had been arranged for her.

She wanted to walk her own path.

The system and the plot were fixed, but she was flexible.

She could not change them, but she wanted to control her own fate.

"Do you have a skinny physique?" He Xiang was still a little worried after saying that. "When you have time, go to the hospital for a physical examination."

"We'll talk about that later." Lin Shanchu's tone was a little perfunctory.

He Xiang could tell that Lin Shanchu did not want to go to the hospital, but she did not overthink it.

Most people did not like to go to the hospital.

After that, He Xiang stopped talking.

Lin Shanchu finished supper and looked up, only to see He Xiang pursing her lips and fidgeting with her fingers, looking restless.

She was fine just now, but why did she suddenly become like this?

Lin Shanchu did not say anything. She got up, took the tableware and went into the kitchen.

"Sister Lin, put it down and let me do it." He Xiang came to her senses and went into the kitchen.

If You Have Diabetes, Always Keep This With You

**INSULUX** 

When a person was uneasy, she could not do anything well.

He Xiang hurriedly took the plate from Lin Shanchu's hands and accidentally dropped it on the floor.

A loud glass-shattering sound was heard.

Both of them were stunned for a moment.

"Sister Lin, I..." He Xiang looked at Lin Shanchu with a hesitant expression.

Lin Shanchu tilted her head slightly and looked at her seriously. "If you haven't thought it through yet, let's talk about it tomorrow. I'm going to wash up and sleep."

He Xiang had been preoccupied these days. It seemed that other than the comments on the Internet, she had other things on her mind.

Lin Shanchu turned around and walked away.

"Sister Lin, I have something for you."

He Xiang's voice came from behind.

Lin Shanchu turned around and saw He Xiang taking out her phone and playing a recording. "Sis, Sister Dai has gone crazy. Save me..."

"What's wrong with her?"

"Ah!"

"That's He Xiang, not Lin Shanchu!"

"What's the use of beating He Xiang to death? Can President Lu still help you clean up this mess..."

"...She's not moving anymore. She seems to be dead..."

Lin Shanchu could tell that it was a call recording.

The recording was a little long. Lin Shanchu could tell the identity of the three voices in the recording.

One of them was He Xiang who was in front of her, while the other two were Kong Suyi and Tang Qidai.

Lin Shanchu noticed that He Xiang's hand was shaking while holding the phone.

It had been more than two months since the incident, but she still felt scared when she thought about it. This was also the first time she had played the recording.

"Is that how you got the scars on your body?" Lin Shanchu asked.

He Xiang nodded. "My cell phone was set to record calls automatically. They didn't bother to check my phone at that ime. By the time they wanted to check my phone, I had already saved the recording elsewhere."

Lin Shanchu walked over and took He Xiang's phone away. "Why did you play this recording for me?"

"In case you need it..." He Xiang stammered.

"Are you sure you want to give it to me?" Lin Shanchu asked seriously. "I might make this recording public."

He Xiang was different from her.

He Xiang was not someone who would throw caution to the wind without a care in the world. That was why she had been keeping such a deadly recording and refused to expose it.

"You were on the trending search list after you slapped Tang Qidai for my sake. You deliberately diverted everyone's attention so that I, as one of the parties involved, wouldn't have to suffer a bit of repercussions from this fiasco."

He Xiang pursed her lips and said shyly, "I'm really grateful to you."

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Lin Shanchu turned her face away and said awkwardly, "No need to thank me. I didn't help you on purpose."

At that time, she had indeed considered this point. However, now that He

Xiang had mentioned it so solemnly, she inexplicably felt a little awkward.

He Xiang smiled. "Although I'm still afraid of becoming the center of public opinion, I hope that I can help you."

Lin Shanchu was silent for a moment before politely rejecting her. "You'd better think about it again."

"Sister Lin, I've thought it through!"

"If you become a target, you won't be unscathed."

As long as He Xiang stood up, there would be people who would sympathize with her as well as people who would attack her.

No one knew better than Lin Shanchu how it felt to be attacked.

The next day, the police reported Kong Suyi's suicide.

The article explained in detail that Kong Suyi had committed suicide and foul play was ruled out.

Yesterday, some people still doubted the authenticity of Kong Suyi's suicide. Now that the police report was released, there was no room for doubt in this incident.

The netizens began to mourn for Kong Suyi, saying that she was an innocent victim.

Then, they teamed up and went to Lin Shan's Weibo page to condemn her.

Lin Shanchu, who had gotten used to the condemnation, did not care at all and just thought about breakfast.

She had supper last night, but she was starving in the morning.

Lin Shanchu walked out of the bedroom and called He Xiang's name.

"He Xiang, what are we going to have for breakfast..."

Before she could finish speaking, she saw He Xiang sitting on the sofa with a serious expression.

"Sister Lin, I've thought it through."

"Huh?"

He Xiang walked over and stuffed the phone into Lin Shanchu's hand. "Instead of letting this recording rot in my hands, I still hope that it can help you."

Lin Shanchu looked down at the phone and asked seriously, "What are we going to have for breakfast?"

"...I haven't made breakfast yet." He Xiang was a little embarrassed.

She had been thinking about this matter repeatedly since last night, so she was not in the mood to make breakfast this morning.

Lin Shanchu slumped onto the sofa and threw her phone to He Xiang. "Order takeout then."

He Xiang used Lin Shanchu's phone to order takeout, whereas Lin Shanchu used He Xiang's phone to send the recording to her own phone.

After the transferring the recording, Lin Shanchu instructed He Xiang with a serious expression, "Order more, so that we can go out and do business on a

full stomach." "We're going out? Where are we going?"

"To the hospital."

He Xiang thought that Lin Shanchu was going for a physical examination, so she asked happily, "Then we have to tell Brother Qi, right?"

"Don't worry, I'll tell him.."