

Chapter 221: He Had Expected Lin Shanchu Would Come to See Him

He Xiang thought that Lin Shanchu wanted Qi Cheng to drive her to the hospital, just like last time.

“Sister Lin, actually, I know how to drive too. I have a driver’s license and I am a steady driver.”

Lin Shanchu rarely used the car that the company had given her. Basically, Qi Cheng would drive over and pick her up every time she went out.

Lin Shanchu nodded. “Alright then. I’ll let you drive today.”

He Xiang replied happily, “Okay.”

After the two of them finished breakfast, He Xiang was about to call Qi Cheng.

Lin Shanchu stopped her. “I’ll tell him.”

“Alright, then I’ll go pack my things.” Without overthinking it, He Xiang turned around and entered the room.

The car that Nan Mu had given Lin Shanchu had excellent performance and was very comfortable.

The car drove into the center of the city and started to get stuck in traffic.

Outside the window was the city’s landmark building.

Lin Shanchu took a photo of the building and posted it on Weibo.

The post was textless with only a good morning emoji. The fans immediately recognized the building in the photo.

[I just went here yesterday!]

[Good morning, Sister Rabbit.]

[You’re having a good time here. Because of you, someone was cyberbullied and committed suicide!]

[Sister, why did you post such a photo? Everyone knows this location immediately. Isn’t it unsafe?]

If the fans could tell what this place was, the reporters must be on their way.

Lin Shanchu turned off Weibo happily.

He Xiang turned her head and looked at Lin Shanchu. “Sister Lin, you haven’t told me which hospital you’re going to.”

Lin Shanchu accurately reported the name of a private hospital.

Xiang was no stranger to the name of this private hospital.

Tang Qidai used to go to this hospital for checkups.

He Xiang suddenly had a sense of foreboding. “Sister Lin, aren’t we going to the hospital for a physical examination today?”

“Who said I was going for a physical examination?” Lin Shanchu asked instead.

He Xiang was stunned.

At this moment, Lin Shanchu's phone rang.

It was a call was from Qi Cheng.

"Brother Qi."

"Didn't you promise me yesterday that you wouldn't simply leave the house?"

You should at least tell me if you're going out."

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

"You saw my Weibo post."

Compared to Qi Cheng's anxious tone, Lin Shanchu sounded much more relaxed.

Qi Cheng was exasperated by her and asked angrily, "Where are you going?"

"To see Lu Shiyuan."

"You! Why are you looking for him at this juncture?"

He Xiang, who was beside her, turned her head abruptly and looked at her.

"Sister Lin, you're going to meet Lu Shiyuan."

"Put me on speaker." Qi Cheng urged Lin Shanchu over the phone.

Lin Shanchu obediently turned on the speaker.

Qi Cheng shouted over the phone, "He Xiang, drive back quickly. Don't let Shanshan meet Lu Shiyuan."

A car quickly drove up from the side with a camera on the window.

He Xiang looked to the other side and saw the same scene. He Xiang was helpless. "It's too late, Brother Qi."

"What's wrong?"

"We're surrounded by paparazzi."

Lin Shanchu brought the phone to her front. "Brother Qi, I'll hang up the phone first and chat with the reporters. I'll send you a recording later. Remember to listen to it when you receive it. Bye."

She finished her words without taking a breath, leaving Qi Cheng no room to express himself.

Qi Cheng felt a headache coming on as he looked at the phone that had been hung up.

He knew that Lin Shanchu would not be so obedient.

Lin Shanchu clicked open Qi Cheng's WeChat avatar before she turned to look at He Xiang.

He Xiang smiled at her. "Have you sent it to Brother Qi?"

"It's done." Lin Shanchu clicked the send button.

Then, she turned to look at the reporter in the car next to her who had been frantically taking photos of her.

“Hi reporter friend, have you had breakfast?” Lin Shanchu asked loudly.

The reporter looked at her from the side of the camera. His mouth was stuffed as he waved the remaining egg roll in his hand. “I’m eating.”

“You’re working so hard.”

“It’s not hard as long as I can get a shot of you.”

He Xiang, who was thinking about how to get rid of the reporters, turned around and saw that Lin Shanchu was chatting with the reporter.

“Sister Lin, it’s hard for me to get rid of them when you are like this.”

“Take them to the hospital then.”

He Xiang suddenly understood that Lin Shanchu had deliberately lured the reporters over.

The reporter was still shouting at Lin Shanchu, “Where are you going?”

“I’m going to the hospital to visit a patient, ” Lin Shanchu replied with a smile. The reporter’s eyes gleamed. “Whom are you going to visit?”

“Of course, it’s someone close,” Lin Shanchu said, propping up her chin.

Ads by Pubfuture

“Oh.” The reporter suddenly said, “This angle of yours is pretty good. Don’t move around. I’ll take a few photos of you.”

“Okay, thank you.” Lin Shanchu began to pose seriously.

He Xiang was puzzled.

Were the paparazzi so kind nowadays? They even helped to take nice photos?

The paparazzi’s cars followed Lin Shanchu all the way to the hospital.

This private hospital was relatively strict when it came to confidentiality. The people who came here for treatment and recuperation were either rich or noble, so the security check was quite strict.

Lin Shanchu was currently very popular, so the security guard knew her.

“Are you here to see President Lu?”

“Yes, I am.”

Lin Shanchu was immediately allowed to pass through the checkpoint.

The camera on the paparazzi was too conspicuous, so the security guard did not let them in.

Lin Shanchu arrived at the Inpatient Department and asked the nurses, “Excuse me, which ward is Lu Shiyuan in?”

“I’ll take you there.” The nurse’s eyes brightened as she sized up Lin Shanchu curiously. Then she walked ahead and led the way.

When Lin Shanchu reached the entrance of the ward, she heard Tang Qidai's voice coming from inside.

"Brother Shiyuan, you have to take a bite at least.

"Brother Shiyuan..."

"I told you I don't want to eat."

Lu Shiyuan enunciated his words heavily, showing his impatience.

It was not Lu Shiyuan's style. He had treated Tang Qidai as nice as he could in the past.

The nurse managed her expression well, as if she did not hear anything. She reached out to help Lin Shanchu knock on the door.

Lin Shanchu gently raised her hand to indicate that there was no need to do that.

"I'll do it myself."

"Alright, you can call us if you need anything."

The nurse left with a gossipy look on her face.

Lin Shanchu did not even knock on the door and just pushed it open.

"Don't you know how to knock? Your hospital..." Tang Qidai scolded as she had nowhere to vent her anger.

However, she quickly fell silent after seeing the person who came in was Lin Shanchu.

When Lu Shiyuan saw Lin Shanchu, a trace of surprise flashed across his eyes, but then he showed a look of entitlement.

It was as if he had expected Lin Shanchu would come and see him.

"How dare you come here?" Tang Qidai strode up to Lin Shanchu. "Look at what you've done to Brother Shiyuan!"

Lin Shanchu did not talk back to Tang Qidai arrogantly like before. Instead, she sized Tang Qidai up seriously.

"What are you looking at?" Tang Qidai frowned.

Lin Shanchu said softly, "The manager you've worked with for many years has committed suicide. You don't look sad at all."

A trace of panic flashed across Tang Qidai's eyes, but she quickly calmed down. "How do you know I'm not sad?"

At this moment, Lu Shiyuan said, "Qidai, go back and rest.."

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Judging from Lu Shiyuan's tone, he was not asking for Tang Qidai's permission, but rather ordering her to leave.

Although Tang Qidai was unwilling, she dared not disobey Lu Shiyuan.

Lu Shiyuan treated her worse than before.

She was afraid that if she upset Lu Shiyuan again, he would be even more ruthless.

She could no longer survive in the entertainment industry. If she lost Lu Shiyuan as her shield, she would have nothing left.

"Brother Shiyuan, I'll come and see you tomorrow."

Tang Qidai left reluctantly.

Lu Shiyuan then looked at He Xiang, who was standing behind Lin Shanchu.

"Wait for me outside." Lin Shanchu turned to look at He Xiang.

He Xiang had a worried expression on her face as she stood rooted to the spot.

Lin Shanchu thought that He Xiang was worried that Lu Shiyuan would hurt her, so he comforted her, "Don't worry, it will be fine."

Eventually, He Xiang lowered her voice and said worriedly, "Sister Lin, don't use the dagger again. The nurse will find out."

Lin Shanchu was puzzled.

After all this time, He Xiang was worried that she would stab Lu Shiyuan again.

She thought He Xiang was worried about her safety.

She was clearly the weak woman!

Lin Shanchu grimaced. "Go."

After He Xiang left, only Lu Shiyuan and Lin Shanchu were left in the spacious ward. It seemed a little empty.

The two of them sat facing each other, but neither of them spoke.

Time passed by.

After an unknown period of time, Lu Shiyuan could not take it anymore and asked, "Tell me, why are you looking for me?"

This was the first time that Lu Shiyuan did not speak to her in a completely superior tone.

There was a hint of vigilance in his tone.

Lu Shiyuan finally began to fear her.

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

INSULUX

“I haven’t heard from you these days, so I came to see if you’re dead.” Lu Shiyuan was also a celebrity in the circle. Once his injury was made public, it would naturally cause many speculations.

The netizen had wild imaginations. Who knew if someone would guess that it was her, his fiancée, who stabbed him?

He cared so much about his dignity and felt that it was not honorable to be stabbed by a woman. Naturally, he had to keep this matter under wraps.

Lu Shiyuan clenched his fists and his face was full of forbearance.

Even though he was prepared that Lin Shanchu would say something bad, his heart skipped a beat when he heard her curse him to death.

Lu Shiyuan gritted his teeth as he said the simple sentence, “Then I’ll have to disappoint you. I can be discharged in two days.”

“That’s pretty good…” Lin Shanchu smiled abruptly.

When Lu Shiyuan saw her smile, he felt a sense of foreboding.

As expected, the next second, he heard Lin Shanchu say, “The reporters are waiting to welcome you out of the hospital.”

“You brought reporters to the hospital?” Lu Shiyuan could not hold back anymore.

Lin Shanchu sighed lightly and pretended to be troubled. “It can’t be helped. I’m too popular. Reporters are everywhere to take photos of me.”

Lu Shiyuan got up and picked up his phone to surf the Internet.

When he accessed the relevant website, a piece of news titled “Lin Shanchu went out without makeup, suspected of going to the hospital to visit her seriously ill fiancé in a low-key manner…” was immediately shown on the entertainment headlines.

The accompanying picture in the news was a high-definition photo of Lin Shanchu smiling radiantly in the car.

Although she did not put on makeup, how was she low-key?

The news even mentioned that he was seriously ill!

What was even more infuriating was the comments from the netizens below the news:

[That’s right. There hasn’t been any news about Lu Shiyuan recently. He must be seriously ill.]

[Although I don’t know why Sister doesn’t leave this disgusting man, it would have been a good deed if he had died sooner.]

[Is he really seriously ill?] Don’t make us happy for nothing!]

[For the first time, I hope that these exaggerated media outlets are reporting true news…]

Lu Shiyuan almost used up all his self-control to resist the urge to smash his phone.

“So what if the news of me being hospitalized spreads? Do you think you change your current situation because of this?”

“Nan Mu is no match for me!” Lu Shiyuan sneered.

His words amounted to an indirect admission that he was responsible for what happened on the Internet.

“Is that so?” Lin Shanchu asked calmly.

Her calmness and confidence made Lu Shiyuan feel that she was an eyesore.

Ads by Pubfuture

“If that bold man Huo Xunzhou is willing to make a move, perhaps we will end up in a draw.” Lu Shiyuan noticed that when he mentioned Huo Xunzhou, Lin Shanchu’s expression changed slightly.

She really cared about that bold man.

Lu Shiyuan was angry and jealous as he mocked, “But the problem is, is he willing to make a move?”

At first, he really thought that Huo Xunzhou had hooked up with Lin Shanchu.

However, after two months of observation, he realized that Huo Xunzhou did not care much about Lin Shanchu. Hence, he concluded that Huo Xunzhou had protected Lin Shanchu just to show his gratitude.

Lin Shanchu’s face darkened at a visible rate.

She was born with snow-white skin and usually had a gentle temperament with a smile. When her face looked cold, there was a sense of alienation that made people keep away from her but it was inexplicably seductive.

Lu Shiyuan realized for the first time that he disliked women with a gentle character that much, and it was fine if they had a bad personality.

It would make someone to have a desire to conquer them, wouldn’t it?

“You’re not allowed to mention his name,” Lin Shanchu said softly.

Lu Shiyuan thought that he had touched a sore spot with Lin Shanchu, so he said smugly, “Huo Xunzhou is just an outsider. You can’t count on him. As long as you say the word, I’ll help you calm down the fiasco on the Internet.”

He thought that his attitude was so good that Lin Shanchu had no reason to refuse him.

And the truth was just as he had expected.

After hearing his words, Lin Shanchu stood up and walked towards him.

The two of them were sitting facing each other, so Lin Shanchu only needed to take two steps to reach him.

She looked down at him. Her face looked cold and her eyes were devoid of warmth.

Lu Shiyuan’s intuition told him that something was wrong. “You... Argh!”

Lin Shanchu bent down and barehandedly dug into his wound through the thin hospital gown.

She was the one who stabbed him, so as a matter of course, she could find the wound accurately.

The healing wound that had just been sutured was dug open just like that and blood seeped out along the hospital gown.

Lu Shiyuan paled in immense pain and his forehead was covered in sweat.

He was already weak. When Lin Shanchu dug his wound open, he naturally did not have the strength to resist her.

“I warned you not to mention his name, ” Lin Shanchu said as she pressed down hard. “You’re not worthy! ”

Lu Shiyuan was in so much pain that his breathing was uneven. Jealousy grew crazily in his eyes. “How dare you be so concerned about Huo Xunzhou?”

This was not the first time Lin Shanchu had argued with him over Huo Xunzhou.

In the past, he did not believe that Lin Shanchu would really fall in love with someone else.

However, ever since Lin Shanchu stabbed him, he gradually believed that she was no longer the former Lin Shanchu who was always gentle to him.

It turned out that he was the dumbest!

Sweat, Strength, Success0:01 / 1:07

Chapter 223: What Teacher Huo Said Is Right. I Will Follow Your Teachings

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Before Lu Shiyuan fainted from the pain, Lin Shanchu withdrew her hand.

She was not worried about being discovered.

It was because her hand was sore.

She did not even wipe the blood off her hand and walked straight out.

“Sister Lin...” He Xiang immediately saw the blood on Lin Shanchu’s hand. With the previous experience, she quickly calmed down. She then lowered her voice and asked, “Did you stab Lu Shiyuan again?”

“I guess so.” Although she had used her fingers, she did poke Lu Shiyuan’s wound again.

Lin Shanchu’s tone sounded lazy as she looked down at her fingers with blood dripping down.

He Xiang was speechless for a moment.

As expected, she was not worried for nothing.

She hurriedly took out a finger towel to wipe Lin Shanchu’s hand. She was afraid and worried as her hands trembled non-stop. “Is he dead?”

“He won’t die.”

He Xiang could hear the regret in Lin Shanchu's tone and her hands trembled even more.

Sometimes, she felt that Lin Shanchu was beautiful and kind-hearted.

Sometimes, she felt that Lin Shanchu had a strange personality. However, the strange thing was that she was fearless.

A nurse, who was passing by them, noticed the bloodstains on the ground and hurriedly walked over.

"Miss Lin, are you hurt?" The news of Lin Shanchu visiting Lu Shiyuan had already spread throughout the Inpatient Department. When the nurses passed by Lu Shiyuan's ward, she wanted to try her luck and find out if she could bump into Lin Shanchu.

After all, Lin Shanchu was now very popular and she looked pretty, so everyone was curious about her.

He Xiang had never done anything bad, so she pretended to be calm and tried to brush it off. "It's nothing. It's just a minor... injury."

Lin Shanchu interrupted He Xiang calmly, "I'm not injured. It's just bloodstain."

"Bloodstain?"

The nurse could not process what she just said.

Lu Shiyuan's wound was recovering well and he would be discharged in two days. Where did she get the bloodstain?

Lin Shanchu naturally would not stay there to answer the nurse's questions.

She turned around and left.

He Xiang followed her with a guilty conscience.

Lu Shiyuan's ward door was still open.

Lu Shiyuan was sitting on the sofa with a large patch of bloodstain on his body.

When the nurse looked inside curiously, her expression changed drastically.

"President Lu!"

The nurse quickly ran in and briefly checked Lu Shiyuan's injuries. Then, she called the nurses station and the attending doctor.

When Lin Shanchu entered the elevator, the nurses station behind her was already busy.

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

He Xiang heaved a sigh of relief after entering the elevator.

Lin Shanchu glanced at her. "I was the one who stabbed him. What are you feeling guilty about?"

He Xiang replied, "...This is the first time I've encountered such a situation." "It's the second time," Lin Shanchu corrected her.

It was the first time when she stabbed Lu Shiyuan at Lu Corporation.

He Xiang was speechless and felt numb, but Lin Shanchu was even in the mood to correct her.

Ding!

The elevator door suddenly opened.

Before Lin Shanchu could see who was outside, she heard He Xiang exclaim,

“Best Actor Huo!”

Lin Shanchu took a closer look. The person outside the elevator was really Huo Xunzhou.

Huo Xunzhou was sitting in a wheelchair with Huo Chaosheng and Li MO standing behind him.

Li MO was holding Huo Xunzhou’s check- up report. Huo Chaosheng pushed Huo Xunzhou in.

“What a coincidence.” After Huo Chaosheng finished speaking, he mouthed two words silently, “Third sister-in-law.”

What a lunatic.

Lin Shanchu turned her face away, not wanting to look at him.

However, Li MO was on the other side.

“Miss Lin.”

Li MO was still the same as before. He greeted her with a serious face.

“What a coincidence,” Lin Shanchu replied politely.

“We’re accompanying Big Brother for a check-up.” As the top fan of the ship between Huo Xunzhou and Lin Shanchu, Li MO did his best to lead the conversation toward Huo Xunzhou.

A trace of astonishment flashed across Lin Shanchu’s eyes.

Huo Xunzhou came for re-examination when his legs were fine, but did he manage to hide the fact from Huo Chaosheng?

“What’s the result of the examination?” she asked as her face remained expressionless.

Before Li MO could say anything, Huo Xunzhou’s voice rang out in the narrow elevator.

“Miss Lin, you better care more about yourself. You don’t have to worry about my health.”

His magnetic and pleasant voice was cold as usual.

Even though he formally called her “Miss Lin”, Lin Shanchu still felt that his voice was pleasant to the ears. He even humbled himself...

He was really estranged from her.

“What Teacher Huo said is right. I will follow your teachings.” Lin Shanchu nodded slightly, looking as if she had been taught a lesson.

Li MO was bewildered.

What was going on?

Did he miss out on some key plot?

Huo Xunzhou and Lin Shanchu were quite busy recently and did not have many opportunities to meet each other. Why did they quarrel again?

Teacher Huo? Miss Lin?

Ads by Pubfuture

Even he felt awkward for them when he heard them address each other in such a distant manner.

Could it be that Nan Mu had used some underhanded trick to try to separate Huo Xunzhou and Lin Shanchu while he was not paying attention?

Hmph!

What a scheming profiteer!

Li MO silently harbored hard feelings for Nan Mu.

Huo Xunzhou took a deep breath and held it back.

His gaze landed on the elevator wall in front of him.

The elevator walls reflected everyone's figures, and the bloodstains on Lin Shanchu's fingers were vaguely visible.

He had noticed the bloodstains when he came in.

Huo Chaosheng looked as if he wanted the world to be in chaos. "We're all friends. Don't be so distant. Silly girl, didn't you call him Brother Xunzhou last time?"

Lin Shanchu moved to the side, crossed her arms and had an expression indicating not to touch her.

Huo Chaosheng finally saw the bloodstains on Lin Shanchu's hand.

"What happened to your hand?"

Huo Chaosheng's tone carried a hint of concern. Lin Shanchu finally replied, "It's nothing."

"Then why is there blood?" "It's someone else's."

"Oh."

Huo Chaosheng was relieved upon hearing those words.

As expected of his chosen friend, she would stab people and be stained with blood at the drop of a hat.

Helpless, He Xiang turned around and silently sent a message to Qi Cheng:

[Brother Qi, I'm sorry. Sister Lin stabbed Lu Shiyuan again...] "Then why did you come to the hospital?" Huo Chaosheng asked.

"To see Lu Shiyuan," Li MO replied quickly.

Huo Chaosheng looked at Li MO and said, "Li MO, you're so well-informed. You know that Lu Shiyuan is hospitalized here?"

Of course, Li MO could not say that Huo Xunzhou had ordered him to pay attention to Lu Shiyuan's movements at all times.

"I saw Tang Qidai when we entered the hospital." Everyone knew about the relationship between Tang Qidai and Lu Shiyuan, so it was not a problem for him to make such a statement.

Huo Chaosheng asked excitedly, "You... stabbed him again?"

Lin Shanchu pursed her lips and looked up at Huo Xunzhou silently.

However, she could only see the back of Huo Xunzhou's head.

Even though she had already made things clear with Huo Xunzhou, there was no longer any possibility.

However, she did not really want to leave too many bad impressions like "violent maniac" and "devil lady" in Huo Xunzhou's mind.

When Huo Chaosheng saw that Lin Shanchu had acquiesced, he became even more excited.

He wanted to continue asking her.

"You..."

"Stop talking. I'll treat you to a meal later."

Lin Shanchu chose the most tactful yet irresistible way to shut him up..

Urban Oasis0:08 / 1:07

Chapter 224: Have You Forgotten What You Did To Me? 1

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

It was the first time that Lin Shanchu took the initiative and invited Huo Chaosheng after giving him the cold shoulder for so long. Overjoyed, he set the time on the spot. "How about now?"

Lin Shanchu gritted her teeth. "...Alright."

Half an hour later, they were in a Chinese restaurant near the private hospital.

Huo Chaosheng flipped through the menu and told the waiter the dishes he wanted to order.

"Stewed beef and a serving of Third Brother's favorite fried shrimp... By the way, what do you like to eat?" He raised his head and looked at Lin Shanchu.

"Whatever," Lin Shanchu said expressionlessly.

"Help Sister Lin order her favorite dishes." Huo ChaoSheng handed the menu to He Xiang.

In fact, He Xiang did not know what Lin Shanchu liked to eat.

When she was at home, she would cook for Lin Shanchu every day. Lin Shanchu was not a picky eater, nor did she like particular dish.

“Sister Lin...” she said tentatively.

Lin Shanchu glanced at the menu and pointed at a dish.

He Xiang handed the menu to Huo Xunzhou. “Best Actor Huo, what else do you want to eat?”

Lin Shanchu even felt that He Xiang treated Huo Xunzhou more eagerly than her.

He Xiang was Huo Xunzhou’s fan after all.

“A guest should suit the convenience of the host.” Huo Xunzhou looked calm and polite.

Upon hearing his words, Lin Shanchu snorted coldly. “I only invited Huo

Chaosheng.”

Half an hour ago, after Lin Shanchu had promised Huo Chaosheng that she would treat him to meal today, he insisted on getting Huo Xunzhou to come along for lunch.

At that time, Lin Shanchu thought that Huo Xunzhou would definitely refuse him.

The two of them had made things clear at Nan Mu’s house last time. Wouldn’t it be awkward if they ate together again?

Unexpectedly, Li MO reminded him, “it just so happens that you don’t have a luncheon at noon.”

Huo Xunzhou replied leisurely, “I’ll go then.”

Before she could say anything as the host, he had already agreed in a tone that he would not make things difficult for her.

Huo Chaosheng even took credit like a fool. “I’ve created an opportunity for you and Third Brother. Are you touched? Think about how to thank me.”

Lin Shanchu was so touched that she wanted to blow Huo Chaosheng’s head off on the spot.

Huo Xunzhou looked up at Lin Shanchu. “Chaosheng invited me.”

His words obviously sounded shameless, but he said it so confidently.

Lin Shanchu was speechless.

What a shameless man!

In Huo Chaosheng’s opinion, Huo Xunzhou had agreed to come along just to show respect for him.

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

He thought Huo Xunzhou was angry, so he quickly smiled and said, “We’re all friends. This meal is on me.”

Lin Shanchu and Huo Xunzhou did not say anything.

Huo Chaosheng did not feel embarrassed and asked Lin Shanchu, “Why don’t you treat us to a movie later?”

Li MO also realized that Huo Chaosheng was trying to matchmake Lin Shanchu and Huo Xunzhou.

Although he did not know why Huo Chaosheng did this, as the top fan of this ship, he naturally would not hold him back.

Li MO cleared his throat. "A few good new movies have been released recently."

Lin Shanchu said, "Do it next time. I don't have time today..."

Huo Xunzhou said, "I have something to do in the afternoon, so I don't have time today..."

The two of them rejected the proposal almost at the same time.

Lin Shanchu turned to look at Huo Xunzhou.

Huo Xunzhou narrowed his eyes. "But if Chaosheng wants to watch a movie, I can make time for it." It was clearly a provocation!

"I..." Huo Chaosheng was delighted.

"You don't want to watch a movie!" Lin Shanchu interrupted him.

Huo Chaosheng replied, "I..."

Lin Shanchu said, "There are a lot of fun things to do in Xu City. I'll bring you around later. Just you and me, okay?"

Something fun?

Lu Shiyuan and Jiang Ziyu's faces flashed in Huo Chaosheng's mind.

Was Lin Shanchu finally going to play with him?

"Sure." He could not wait any longer. Who was Lin Shanchu going to stab next?

When Lin Shanchu saw Huo Chaosheng's unusually excited expression, she could guess that his idea of "fun" was different from what she had said.

If she could see this, Huo Xunzhou could see it too.

"Eat your meal." Huo Xunzhou's eyes darkened.

Huo Chaosheng had always listened to him, so he obediently replied, "Oh."

When the lunch was almost over, Lin Shanchu went to pay the bill and stopped by the restroom.

When she came out of the restroom, she saw Huo Xunzhou.

Huo Xunzhou's wheelchair was in the middle of the path.

The passage was narrow, and Lin Shanchu could barely pass through it by moving sideways.

However, Huo Xunzhou was the clearly the one who had occupied the passage unreasonably, so why should she force herself?

"Please make way." Lin Shanchu walked up to him.

After two seconds of silence, Huo Xunzhou asked, "What if I refuse to do so?"

Lin Shanchu had been suppressing her frustration ever since they got in the elevator. Now that there was no one around except the two of them, she did not bother to hold it in anymore.

"Are you done?"

She could tell that Huo Xunzhou was deliberately going against her.

Ads by Pubfuture

She had never seen such a childish man.

Her tone was very unpleasant, but Huo Xunzhou smiled and the words he said were even more infuriating.

"I'm not done."

"I've already made myself very clear. Is there any meaning in doing this?"

She did not think that Huo Xunzhou was the kind of person who would pester her, so she could not understand why Huo Xunzhou was like this.

Huo Xunzhou chuckled softly. His voice was deep and charming. "Clear? When did we ever clear things up?"

"You..."

"Have you forgotten what you did to me?"

"Oh, I'll use the more popular Internet slang nowadays. Are you trying to be a freeloader?"

Huo Xunzhou emphasized the word "freeloader" with a serious expression on his cold, noble and good-looking face.

He seemed to be resentful for some reason.

"I apologize to you. It's my fault. I shouldn't have provoked you. I shouldn't have..." Lin Shanchu swallowed the words "kissed you".

"Shouldn't what?" Huo Xunzhou raised his eyebrows and looked at her. "You dared to do it, but you dare not say it?"

"Anyway, it was all my fault in the past. I apologize to you. I'm sorry!"

Lin Shanchu bowed to him solemnly.

"Oh." Huo Xunzhou said lightly, "I don't accept it."

Lin Shanchu was speechless.

After calming herself down, Lin Shanchu smiled and used her killing move.

"I believe that you're not the kind of man who would pester me, Mr. Huo."

All men cared about their pride. She did not believe that Huo Xunzhou could do anything to her after what she had said. Huo Xunzhou said softly, "Who says I'm not?" Lin Shanchu was puzzled.

What kind of monster was Huo Xunzhou?

It turned out that he could be so confident and shameless!

Yet, she did not find it annoying!

Lin Shanchu was a little confused.

She quickly turned sideways and passed through the gap between the wheelchair and the wall to flee the scene.

Huo Xunzhou's smiling voice came from behind.

"I don't have a electric wheelchair with me today. It's very difficult to push it myself. Sister Shanshan, are you really not going to help me?"

Lin Shanchu walked even faster upon hearing those words.

The man behind her named Huo Xunzhou was not worthy of pity at all.

Buzz!

The phone in her pocket vibrated.

Lin Shanchu took it out and saw a WeChat message from Huo Xunzhou:

[Sister Shanshan is so cruel..]

Majestic Desert Splendor0:18 / 1:07

Chapter 225: Self-destruction

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Lin Shanchu stopped and typed hard on the phone screen with bond hands.

In the end, the edited message was not sent out.

She deleted all of it and sent Huo Xunzhou a few emojis.

[I have a temper to lose.jpg]

[A slam dunk on your head.jpg]

[I'm gradually starting to have the intention to kill.jpg]

[Kill you.jpg]

On the other side, Huo Xunzhou smiled as he looked at the emojis that were constantly being sent over.

Lin Shanchu was not cruel at all.

She actually sent him so many messages.

Huo Xunzhou also wanted to send her an emoji.

However, when he clicked on the heart-shaped logo, he realized that his collection column was empty.

He could only open the dialog box with Nan Mu.

Among the many emojis sent by Nan Mu, he found an emoji of a cute kitten being stroked on the head.

A kitten.

Yes, they looked very similar.

Hence, Huo Xunzhou sent the emoji to Lin Shanchu.

When Lin Shanchu received the emoji, she was already in the lobby.

After looking at the picture of the kitten being stroked on the head on the phone screen, Lin Shanchu turned to look at Huo Xunzhou with a complicated expression.

His face was still as cold as ever.

Lin Shanchu really could not associate him with the emoji he had sent.

After taking a deep look at him, she hastened her pace and returned to the private room with a puzzled expression.

When Li MO saw Lin Shanchu come in alone, he asked, "Where's my big brother?"

Given the relationship between Huo Xunzhou and Lin Shanchu, if they met on the road, she would have to help him push the wheelchair.

"How would I know?" Lin Shanchu replied coldly.

Li MO was speechless.

Lin Shanchu had never spoken to him in such a tone before.

She must have had a huge conflict with Huo Xunzhou to vent her anger on him.

However, Huo Chaosheng suddenly burst out laughing.

Lin Shanchu glared at him without showing him any respect.

Huo Chaosheng quickly lowered his head and pretended that nothing had happened. He whispered to Li MO, who was sitting next to him, "Lin Shanchu's love has turned into hatred."

If You Have Diabetes, Always Keep This With You
INSULUX

Li MO replied, "Huh?"

Huo Chaosheng said, "When we had dinner at Nan Mu's house last time, she secretly kissed Third Brother and angered him. After we went back, I persuaded him for a long time before he stopped dwelling on it...'

Li MO replied. "...Oh?"

Huo Chaosheng didn't really think that he deserved such a great honor in front of Huo Xunzhou, did he?

A certain scene that he encountered at Huo Xunzhou's house flashed across Li Mo's mind.

At that time... the two of them looked like they had done the deed.

Huo Xunzhou seemed to a proactive person.

If Lin Shanchu really kissed him secretly, wouldn't he be overjoyed?

He sighed and lamented that he missed a lot of scenes because he did not make it to the dinner at Nan Mu's house on that day.

When Huo Xunzhou returned to the private room, Lin Shanchu left with He Xiang.

It was as if she did not want to stay there for another second.

Looking at the closed door of the private room, Huo Chaosheng said softly, "Third Brother, are you really not going to consider Lin Shanchu? Her cooking is so delicious. Aren't you moved at all?"

Huo Xunzhou said coldly, "If you like someone who can cook, I can get you all the famous chefs in the world."

"It's a pity that she doesn't like me. If she did, I would have been together with her," Huo Chaosheng said regretfully.

Huo Xunzhou's expression remained unchanged. He only narrowed his eyes slightly. "Stay away from her."

"Why?" Huo Chaosheng tilted his head and looked at him in confusion.

"You know what she did to Lu Shiyuan." Huo Xunzhou cast a deep gaze at Huo Chaosheng. "I hope you will have less interaction with her."

Huo Chaosheng was taken aback for a moment. "Third Brother, I know you care about me, but don't worry. I know what I'm doing. I won't let myself get hurt. "

Huo Xunzhou's voice sank. "If you don't listen to me, I'll have to inform Father to get someone to pick you up."

Huo Chaosheng's expression changed slightly. "I'll listen to you. I'll try my best not to interact with Lin Shanchu."

Only then did Huo Xunzhou's tone soften. "It's getting late. Let's go home." Li MO listened to their conversation expressionlessly on the side.

Although Huo Xunzhou's imbecile little brother had done all kinds of stupid things, he was like a obedient sheep in front of his elder brother.

He was almost brainwashed by his elder brother.

On the way back, Lin Shanchu felt a little sleepy.

Just as she was about to fall asleep, she heard He Xiang calling her, "Sister Lin, sit tight."

"Okay," Lin Shanchu answered in a daze.

In the next moment, the car suddenly changed lanes and made a turn. Lin Shanchu was swayed around by the inertia, so she held tight to the armrest.

"What's wrong?"

"Someone is following us."

He Xiang looked into the rearview mirror from time to time.

She thought the person following her was not an expert as He Xiang managed to discover them.

Lin Shanchu turned around and looked back.

It was a white car.

She could not see the person clearly from a distance, but she could see the license plate number clearly.

Ads by Pubfuture

Sensing that Lin Shanchu was looking back, the person in the white car even hid themselves.

Lin Shanchu turned around and said to He Xiang, "Don't get rid of the car. Drive to a sparsely populated place."

"Isn't it too risky?" He Xiang understood that Lin Shanchu wanted to confront the person who was following them.

"Don't worry." Lin Shanchu had already turned on her phone excitedly.

The top post on Weibo was a video of a girl talking about the workplace violence she suffered when she was a personal assistant.

Many netizens talked about their experiences.

In this world, there would always be places where the sunshine could not reach.

Therefore, there would always be evil in this world.

It was inevitable.

The clear-headed ones chose to ask for help.

The brave ones chose to save themselves.

What about those who were neither clear-headed nor brave?

The answer was that they would die in a dark corner where no one would find them.

However, it was clearly not their fault.

There were always so many injustices in this world.

"Sister Lin, Brother Qi called me."

Hearing He Xiang's voice, Lin Shanchu raised her head.

He Xiang's phone had stopped vibrating.

The next moment, Lin Shanchu's phone rang.

She picked up the phone and said, "Brother Qi."

"Our side is ready. Now we need He Xiang's cooperation." Qi Cheng's tone sounded a little solemn.

Lin Shanchu put him on speaker. “You may talk to He Xiang.”

“What is it?” He Xiang asked upon hearing her words.

Qi Cheng asked her, “Are you willing to use your own account to post that recording?”

At this moment, the car had already driven into a sparsely populated area.

He Xiang parked the car by the roadside.

She quietly looked ahead for a while before she said, “Alright.”

He Xiang picked up her phone and turned on Weibo.

Qi Cheng reminded her on the other end of the phone, “Put the topic hastag

#workplaceviolence.”

He Xiang turned to look at Lin Shanchu.

“The company bought it.” Lin Shanchu saw through her confusion.

The topic of #workplaceviolence was Nan Mu’s way of laying the foreshadowing for He Xiang’s self-destruction.

Riding on the wind of this topic, Tang Qidai and He Xiang were brought to the center of the scandal.

There was also Tang Qidai’s manager, Kong Suyi, who had committed suicide due to the so-called cyberbullying.

Lin Shanchu would be able to successfully extricate herself from this mess if she could prove that Tang Qidai had abused her manager and assistant at the workplace..

Majestic Desert Splendor0:00 / 1:07

Chapter 226: Go to Jail, Daidai

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

The company chose to let He Xiang release this recording because He Xiang had been in a weak position from the beginning to the end in this fiasco.

Most of the people in the world were ordinary people with little power.

Netizens would subconsciously put themselves in He Xiang’s shoes. While they were more sympathetic to He Xiang, they would also hate Tang Qidai more.

Kong Suyi was already dead. It did not matter if she was killed by Tang Qidai or if she really committed suicide.

In the end, Tang Qidai would bear the infamy of causing her manager’s death due to workplace workplace.

In that way, Tang Qidai would become the public enemy in the entertainment industry.

Even so, Lin Shanchu was somewhat unsatisfied with this result.

However, there was no better plan for the time being.

On the other end of the phone, Qi Cheng fell silent for a moment before he said to Lin Shanchu, "Pass the phone to He Xiang."

Lin Shanchu passed her phone to He Xiang.

He Xiang turned off the speaker mode. Then, she put the phone to her ear and type on her phone with her other hand.

Lin Shanchu did not know what Qi Cheng had said to her on the other end of the phone, so she could only hear He Xiang's response from time to time.

"Yes... I know... Okay..."

After some time, Lin Shanchu heard He Xiang say, "It's done."

She turned to look at He Xiang.

He Xiang smiled as she returned the phone to Lin Shanchu. "Brother Qi told us to go home early."

"Alright." Lin Shanchu carefully sized He Xiang up, but her reply was a little perfunctory.

Seeing that He Xiang's expression was normal, Lin Shanchu did not say anything more.

"The person who followed us..." He Xiang started the car while looking around for the person who followed them just now.

Before she could finish her words, she felt the car body was hit.

Bang!

He Xiang immediately turned on the safety lock.

"Sister Lin, are you alright?" "I'm fine."

She was just in a bad mood.

The new car that Nan Mu had given her had only been driven a few times before it was hit.

Lin Shanchu unbuckled her seatbelt with an upset look on her face. Her menacing appearance rendered He Xiang speechless, causing her to turn off the safety lock consciously under an invisible pressure.

Lin Shanchu opened the car door and got out of the car before she walked towards the back of the car.

The white car that had followed them all the way was sticking closely the back of their car.

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

Lin Shanchu walked forward and kicked the car door hard.

"Tang Qidai! Get out!"

He Xiang was stunned for two seconds upon hearing those words. She hurriedly took out her phone and called the police.

It was a malicious car crash.

She wanted Tang Qidai to be arrested and taken to the police station!

When Lin Shanchu heard He Xiang calling the police, she turned around and looked at her.

He Xiang told the traffic police their address. After hanging up the phone, she said to Lin Shanchu, "I've called the police. Tang Qidai is going to be arrested and taken to the police station."

Lin Shanchu tilted her head slightly and looked at her before she smiled innocently. "Be ambitious. We'll send her to jail."

Bang!

Tang Qidai slammed the door and got out of the car.

"Lin Shanchu, I think you've lost your mind! Send me to jail? Even if I'm willing to go to jail, do you think Brother Shiyuan will allow it to happen?"

"You're the one who should be in jail. Do you think you can get away with the attempted murder just like that? You've hurt Brother Shi Yuan! I won't let you off the hook!"

Tang Qidai spoke confidently, as if Lin Shanchu already had one foot in the prison.

Lin Shanchu calmly walked forward.

Tang Qidai subconsciously retreated as her pupils constricted.

Lin Shanchu approached Tang Qidai step by step until her back hit the car with no way to retreat.

Lin Shanchu turned her head and whispered into Tang Qidai's ear, "Do you have evidence?"

Tang Qidai grimaced. "I'm the witness!"

Lin Shanchu suddenly realized and said, "Oh, I see."

Tang Qidai raised her chin smugly. Lin Shanchu then casually added, "But your

Brother Shiyuan won't cooperate with the investigation. What should we do?"

Tang Qidai thought that Lin Shanchu would feel guilty for almost killing Lu Shiyuan, so she wanted to scare Lin Shanchu to boost her morale.

To her surprise, Lin Shanchu was not threatened and was even fearless.

Tang Qidai pushed Lin Shanchu away angrily.

Lin Shanchu fell to the ground.

Seeing this, He Xiang immediately stepped forward and spread her arms in front of Lin Shanchu. "What are you doing?"

"You've only been with Lin Shanchu for a few days and you're already so loyal?" Tang Qidai said as she reached out to tug at He Xiang's hair.

In her eyes, He Xiang was no different from a dog that could be beaten and scolded at will.

Lin Shanchu quickly pulled He Xiang away and grabbed Tang Qidai's hand.

She had not practiced for nothing in the training camp for the past two months. She was much more agile than Tang Qidai.

Tang Qidai struggled for a moment, but she realized that she could not break free from Lin Shanchu's grip.

Ads by Pubfuture

"Let go of me!" she screamed in frustration.

The sound of police sirens could be heard from afar.

Lin Shanchu smiled and her voice was as gentle as when they first met.

"Go to jail, Dai Dai."

Suddenly, Tang Qidai could hear a hint of familiarity in the word "Daidai".

A very long time ago before she revealed her ambitions to Lin Shanchu, Lin Shanchu called her "Daidai" just like all the people close to her.

Every time Lin Shanchu sincerely called her "Daidai" and shared her feelings with her, she would mock Lin Shanchu from the bottom of her heart.

At that time, she thought to herself that it was only a matter of time before Lin Shanchu was killed by her. Lin Shanchu would only have herself to blame for being magnanimous and stupid.

However, how was Lin Shanchu in front of her still the same as before?

Several police cars stopped beside them.

There were traffic police cars and police cars from the Public Security Bureau.

"Tang Qidai, someone has reported that you are involved in a case of intentional assault. Please come with us."

"Tang Qidai, someone reported that you hit a car with malicious intent..."

The traffic police and detectives arrived at the same time, and both sides started arguing.

It was unknown which side had won the argument afterwards, but they

handcuffed her wrists.

She suddenly remembered what Lin Shanchu had said in front of the reporters, "For a very long time, I treated Tang Qidai as a very precious person in my life."

Lin Shanchu had always been an outstanding student and was very talented in acting.

She had fought with Lin Shanchu for so many years, so her understanding of Lin Shanchu was no less than Lu Shiyuan's.

She knew that Lin Shanchu had faked her sad expression and tears during the interview, but her words were true.

Tang Qidai found it ridiculous.

She had spent the rest of her life chasing after Lu Shiyuan.

But in the end, the person who had treated her sincerely was Lin Shanchu, whom she hated like a thorn in her heart.

Lu Shiyuan's kindness to her was only superficial. Once she got in the way of his own interests, he would abandon her without hesitation.

She had never found a way into Lu Shiyuan's heart.

She wanted Lin Shanchu dead because she knew about this fact.

She had tried every trick in the book, but she still could not win against Lin Shanchu.

She could not accept this result.

Tang Qidai's hands were cuffed. Just as she was about to get into the police car, she suddenly turned to look at Lin Shanchu.

Just like how she had done it countless times before, she raised her chin high and gave Lin Shanchu a contemptuous smile.

“Lin Shanchu, it's not over between us..”

Colorful Balloons Take Flight0:00 / 1:07

Chapter 227: Benefit from Others' Misfortune

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

The police officers left with Tang Qidai.

Lin Shanchu kept staring in the direction of the police car until it disappeared.

In the police car, Tang Qidai kept looking back.

The police car sped forward, leaving nothing behind.

She saw nothing.

She had long known that people were different.

Some people had no way out.

It was because there was nothing behind her.

The police officers took Tang Qidai away while the traffic police remained at the scene.

“Who reported the case?”

The detectives had taken away the culprit, so it was fine as long as the person who called the Doliche was still there.

Seeing Lin Shanchu staring in the direction where Tang Qidai had been taken away, He Xiang glanced at her worriedly before she said, "It's me."

Lin Shanchu was lost in thought and did not notice He Xiang's negotiation with the traffic police.

She had only lived a total of twenty-two years so far. During those sixteen years, Tang Qidai had occupied half of it, whereas Lu Shiyuan had occupied the other half.

She and Tang Qidai were incompatible, yet they were inseparable like a half-rotten apple.

After cutting out the rotten flesh, the apple was no longer complete.

Lin Shanchu felt empty inside.

"Officer, that white car crashed into us on purpose. I saw it and recorded it." A loud and clear male voice pulled Lin Shanchu back to reality.

She looked in the direction of the voice and saw a man carrying a camera running over.

The man was wearing a simple white T-shirt and slacks with good sunblock. He was wearing a hat and a mask, so his face could not be seen clearly.

"Sister Lin, we meet again!"

When he passed by Lin Shanchu, he raised his camera and took a photo with

Lin Shanchu.

Oh, it was an entertainment reporter.

The voice sounded familiar.

The reporter pulled down his mask, revealing his well-defined facial features. "When you went to the hospital this morning, you asked me if I had eaten... Do you still remember?"

"It's you." Lin Shanchu remembered him when she saw his face. "The photo you took of me looks pretty good."

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

"I'm a professional photographer." The reporter chuckled, feeling rather pleased with himself.

When he smiled, he was full of youthfulness and did not look like an entertainment reporter.

On the other side, the traffic policeman placed his hands on his hips and shouted, "Hey... You said you saw the car crash. Come over!"

"I'm coming," The reporter raised his voice and shouted. Then, he turned to Lin Shanchu and said, "I'll go and make a statement first. I'll talk to you after I'm done."

This sense of familiarity made him seem like an entertainment reporter.

He Xiang could not help but ask Lin Shanchu, "Sister Lin, are you familiar with this reporter?"

“No.” She did not even know the reporter’s name.

He Xiang was speechless.

The reporter quickly finished his statement.

They could not drive the car after the accident, so Lin Shanchu and He Xiang could only take a cab to go back.

However, there were few people on this road, and it was the hot afternoon. They could not even see a living fly, let alone a cab.

The friendly reporter invited them warmly, “My car is parked over there. Let’s go together.”

“There’s no need...” He Xiang vigilantly rejected him.

The reporter seemed to have suddenly remembered something. Then, he rummaged through his pockets and finally took out a crumpled business card before handing it to Lin Shanchu. “This is my name card.”

He Xiang accepted it and took a look.

Only the name and number were printed in the middle of the white card.

It was just that... it was quite ink-saving.

She handed the business card to Lin Shanchu.

Lin Shanchu took it and glanced at it before abruptly looking up at the reporter.

“Wen Huan?”

“Yes, that’s my name.”

Wen Huan reached out to shake Lin Shanchu’s hand, but just as he stretched his hand out, he retracted it. “It’s better not to shake hands. It’s quite hot in the summer, and my hands are all sweaty. Let’s get into the car.”

Wen Huan walked forward and opened the car door, urging them, “Hurry up, I’m afraid of the heat.”

“Sister Lin...”

“Get in the car.”

Lin Shanchu placed Wen Huan’s name card into her bag. Before getting into the car, she said to Wen Huan, “Thank you.”

Wen Huan had a righteous look on his face. “Don’t be so polite. Just let me follow you a few more times in the future.”

When He Xiang, who was about to get into the car, heard those words, she immediately looked at Wen Huan warily.

Wen Huan looked at He Xiang with a complicated expression. “You should be more careful these days.”

“Huh?” He Xiang was dumbfounded.

Ads by Pubfuture

Wen Huan showed an expression, implying “why are you so stupid”. He said, “Not every reporter is as kind as me. All my colleagues want to get their hands on the hot scoop and are looking for you in the entire city.”

He Xiang had just posted a recording on Weibo. She was the victim at the center of the incident.

She was Tang Qidai’s former assistant.

She was currently Lin Shanchu’s assistant.

These three identities added together were enough to drive the reporters crazy.

In order to benefit from others’ misfortune, they would do everything they could to tear open the victim’s wound.

When He Xiang heard those words, she was so frightened that she immediately retreated back into the car.

Wen Huan closed the door and went to the front to sit in the passenger seat.

As Wen Huan fastened his seatbelt, he said to the chauffeur, “Sir, get out of the car when we reach the crowded place ahead. I’ll drive myself later.” The chauffeur asked, “Didn’t you agree that I’d help you drive for a day?”

“Don’t worry, I’ll pay you.”

“That’s good.”

The chauffeur looked at Lin Shanchu through the rearview mirror before starting the car.

Once they reached a crowded place, the chauffeur got out of the car and left.

“Sister Lin, where are you going?” Wen Huan sat in the driver’s seat.

Lin Shanchu immediately turned on the GPS and entered the address of the neighborhood. Then, she passed the phone to Wen Huan.

“Sister Lin...” He Xiang wanted to stop her.

Lin Shanchu smiled slightly, indicating that it would be fine.

Wen Huan looked at Lin Shanchu in surprise, “You’re a celebrity after all. Why don’t you care about your privacy?”

“Wouldn’t it be easier for you to follow me if you know my address?” Lin Shanchu smiled.

Wen Huan was speechless. It was rumored on the Internet that Lin Shanchu was ill, and it seemed to be true.

He Xiang was speechless. She should not have agreed to get into the car in the first place. How was she going to explain it to Brother Qi?

“Thank you,” Lin Shanchu suddenly said.

Before getting into the car, Wen Huan reminded He Xiang out of good intentions.

Wen Huan was really as kind and passionate as in the original book.

Wen Huan scratched his head and his tone sounded somewhat awkward. “I told you not to be so polite.”

“Alright,” Lin Shanchu replied straightforwardly.

Wen Huan’s lips twitched. “No, Sister Lin. You’re a popular celebrity now. Can’t you put on airs? It’s very difficult to survive in the entertainment industry without some pizzazz.”

“Ah!” Lin Shanchu asked, “Do I still have to put on airs in front of my friends?”

Not to mention Wen Huan, even He Xiang was shocked.

Was this still Lin Shanchu whom she knew?

Lin Shanchu, who did not even care about Huo Chaosheng, actually treated the reporter as a friend so easily after knowing his name!

Wen Huan was so scared that he stuttered, “Y-you, you don’t need to do this. I’m very moral. I’ve photographed you so many times, but I’ve never fabricated any articles..”

Urban Oasis0:00 / 1:07

Chapter 228: She Was Running Away From Her Life, Whereas He Was Running Away From Marriage

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Lin Shanchu was instantly amused by his reaction. “I believe in you.”

Speechless, Wen Huan felt that he had suffered a psychological blow.

The beautiful celebrity whom he had been photographed for so long turned out to be friendlier than him.

It should not happen.

When Lin Shanchu saw that Wen Huan was really frightened, she stopped teasing him and allowed to him drive in peace.

After Wen Huan drove Lin Shanchu to the entrance of the neighborhood, he drove away as if he was escaping.

Lin Shanchu bent over and laughed.

He Xiang was a little surprised.

It was her first time seeing Lin Shanchu smile so happily.

As Lin Shanchu laughed, she pulled a long face and muttered, “This is bad.”

He Xiang asked, “What’s wrong?”

Lin Shanchu replied, “I forgot to ask Wen Huan for his contact information.” He Xiang was puzzled.

Lin Shanchu muttered to herself, “I think I remember his number. I’ll go back and think about it...”

He Xiang followed Lin Shanchu toward the neighborhood with a blank expression.

Forget it, it would be fine as long as Lin Shanchu was happy.

Back at home, Lin Shanchu sat on the sofa, trying to recall Wen Huan's phone number.

Wen Huan was a character that only appeared later in the original book.

Wen Huan looked like a glib and frivolous person, but in fact, he was rebellious, kind and passionate.

In the second half of the original book, Lin Shanchu had planned an escape plan for herself.

On her way to escape, she met Wen Huan who was also on the run.

However, she was running away from her life whereas he was running away from marriage.

Wen Huan said that he would rather live under the bridge and become a vagrant who picked up trash every day than go back to that house.

At that time, Lin Shanchu was amused and said, "Me too."

The two of them met by chance. They did not ask where each other came from and lived together in a large courtyard mixed with good and bad people. They went out every day to pick up waste for a living.

However, Lu Shiyuan came over soon.

Lin Shanchu saw Wen Huan again at his wedding.

At that time, Lin Shanchu found out that Wen Huan wanted to use his family's power to help her get rid of Lu Shiyuan, so he willingly went back to get married.

However, the kind-hearted Wen Huan did not know that most businessmen did not keep their promises. Lu Shiyuan had even reached an agreement with the Wen family.

Wen Huan, who was free and warm, was shackled just like that.

It seemed that those who helped her in the original book would become unfortunate.

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

INSULUX

But this time, she was no longer the Lin Shanchu who was at the mercy of others.

After everything was settled, she may be able to wander around with Wen

Huan.

However, her days would be numbered by that time.

Wen Huan would probably be sorrowful.

However, Wen Huan was so carefree and spontaneous. He should be able to overcome sorrow very soon and continue to live a free life.

She was already looking forward to it just by thinking about it.

"Sister Lin, the video posted by Wen Huan is trending." He Xiang ran over in a panic with her phone.

When Lin Shanchu looked at the screen, the first thing she noticed was the Weibo ID.

“Entertainer Huan, is this Wen Huan’s Weibo account?”

“It should be Wen Huan’s Weibo account. After all, he was the only one present at that time. He must be the only one who has the video.”

“You’re right.”

Lin Shanchu took out her phone.

The hashtag #TangQidaiUnderInvestigation was at the top of the trending search list, followed closely by the trending topic #HeXiangRecording.

Lin Shanchu clicked on the first trending topic.

The video posted by “Entertainer Huan” was pinned on Weibo.

She did not click open the video. Instead, she clicked on the main page of “Entertainer Huan” and followed him.

He Xiang was speechless upon witnessing the scene.

Lin Shanchu directly sent him a private message: [What’s your phone number?]

Entertainer Huan: [Are all the impostor accounts nowadays so arrogant?]

Lin Shanchu: [I am the real one.]

Entertainer Huan: [You’ve been imitating her for so long that you believe you are her, right? Why don’t you become an actress if you have such a strong sense of conviction?]

Lin Shanchu: [I am indeed an actress.]

After sending this message, the other party did not reply for a long time.

Lin Shanchu thought that Wen Huan must be very busy since he had just revealed such a great piece of news.

She clicked open Wen Huan’s Weibo page and took a look.

Wow, he had more than ten million followers.

Wow, the average number of likes for each Weibo post was more than 10,000.

Wen Huan was really amazing.

Not only did he excel at picking up trash, but he was also very good at being an entertainment reporter.

“Brother Qi, Sister Lin followed Entertainer Huan’s Weibo page. Yes, she followed him directly with her main account.”

He Xiang sat beside Lin Shanchu and called Qi Cheng.

Lin Shanchu reached out her hand to He Xiang, gesturing for her to give her the phone. She wanted to talk to Qi Cheng.

Ads by Pubfuture

“This lady makes me worried every day. She’s simply...”

After Qi Cheng was done complaining, Lin Shanchu said softly, “Wen Huan is my friend.”

Qi Cheng was quiet on the other end of the phone as if he had hung up the phone.

The person whom he complained behind her back had heard what he said, so how could he not feel awkward?

Qi Cheng said sincerely, “You’re too popular now. Even the slightest commotion will attract attention. Do you know that?”

Lin Shanchu snorted in dissatisfaction. “It’s not like making friends is something illegal. ”

Qi Cheng was rendered speechless.

After a few seconds, he came to his senses. “Shanshan, are you in a good mood today?”

“Of course.” Naturally, she was in a good mood after meeting Wen Huan.

“Alright, I’ll help you deal with the aftermath of this matter.” Qi Cheng said earnestly, “If you have nothing to do, go sleep or watch movies or television dramas. Anyway, don’t play on your phone.”

“Alright,” Lin Shanchu replied absent-mindedly.

She clicked on the private message interface and found that Wen Huan had replied to her.

Entertainer Huan: [You’re actually Lin Shanchu herself! !!]

Lin Shanchu: [Yeah!]

Entertainer Huan: [What do you want my number for? Although I love to take pictures of beautiful women, I don’t like beautiful and sick people like you!]

Entertainment Huan: [Also, don’t think of becoming my sugar mama! I just look poor! But my family is very rich!] Lin Shanchu muttered, “Beautiful and sick... Hahahahahaha.”

She couldn’t help laughing at the end.

Wen Huan was still the same.

No matter how they met, he would always amuse her.

Wen Huan was so afraid that she would become his sugar mama.

He even brought up such a detestable family background.

Lin Shanchu replied seriously: [I really, really just want to be friends with you.]

This time, Lin Shanchu waited for a full ten minutes before Wen Huan replied.

Entertainer Huan: [Alright then, I’ll believe you this time. What’s your number?]

Lin Shanchu: [Didn’t you say you’d trust me?]

Entertainer Huan: [A gentleman like me would never let a beauty take the initiative to add me on WeChat!]

Wen Huan, who looked very uncouth, was indeed a gentleman.

Lin Shanchu sent her number over and soon received a WeChat friend request from Wen Huan.

Lin Shanchu sent him a message after approving his friend request.

[Get busy. Let's talk again when you have time.] Then, she clicked open Wen Huan's Moments.

His WeChat Moments were all filled with his photos.

There was food, puppies by the roadside, the sky and trees.

Of course, most of them were female celebrities.

Among the photos of the female celebrities, most of them were about her..

Energize and Prepare0:01 / 1:07

Chapter 229: Can You Hang Out with Me After I'm Cured?

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Wen Huan's Moments was only open since last year.

Lin Shanchu scrolled to the bottom and was slightly taken aback when she saw the post.

[She is a gifted beauty and was the top scholar in liberal arts back then and graduated from the top-notch drama academy in the country. There is only one reason why someone holding such good cards has ended up in this state—someone probably buried her talents.]

There was no picture attached, but Lin Shanchu knew that this post in Wen Huan's Moments was talking about her.

Around this time a year ago, she had gone to great lengths to secure a role in a film she really liked, but Tang Qidai ruined it.

Her dark past of snubbing people and breaking promises began to spread because of this incident.

At that time, the netizens slandered Lin Shanchu and compared her with Tang Qidai.

At that time, Tang Qidai was already a rising star who was dedicated and kind.

In contrast, the netizens hated Lin Shanchu as much as they liked Tang Qidai.

Wen Huan was always different from others.

He never went with the flow. He always had his own ideas.

Lin Shanchu refreshed the page. When she wanted to click open the post, she realized that it was gone.

Was it hidden by Wen Huan?

Lin Shanchu could not hold back her laughter and continued to scroll up silently.

Since the first half of this year, he had been posting her photos from time to time.

There were even live photos of “My Stage”.

How did he sneak in?

Lin Shanchu scrolled to the latest post and realized that it was just posted a minute ago.

Wen Huan: [I did a big job today. I can pick up my new car tomorrow.]

Lin Shanchu did not hesitate to like and comment: [Can you hang out with me after picking up your new car?]

Wen Huan replied instantly: [My mom doesn't let me hang out with sick people and beautiful women.]

Lin Shanchu: [Then can you hang out with me after I'm cured?]

Wen Huan: [...]

After Lin Shanchu had enough fun, she returned to the contact list interface.

She realized that Wen Huan had sent her a message.

Wen Huan: [You will regret it.] Lin Shanchu typed slowly: [?]

Wen Huan: [You will know soon.]

Lin Shanchu did not understand his messages. What would she regret?

She just commented on his WeChat Moments.

What was there to regret?

Lin Shanchu exited the chat interface and saw the red number “3” displayed at the bottom of the “Discovery” logo.

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

INSULUX

Did Wen Huan reply to her again on the Moments?

Lin Shanchu felt a bolt out of the blue when she clicked on it.

Wen Huan was not the one who replied to her.

Instead, her mutual friends had left comments under this post.

Nan Mu directly replied to Lin Shanchu: [?]

Huo Xunzhou: [Pick up what car?]

Wen Huan replied to Huo Xunzhou: [Ahhh, it's Teacher Huo! I want to pick up an off-road vehicle and go on a self-drive trip when the weather is a little cooler. Teacher Huo, do you have any recommendation? [Shy]]

He even added a shy yellow face emoji at the end.

Lin Shanchu was speechless.

The person involved was very regretful now.

Why would Wen Huan have Nan Mu and Huo Xunzhou's WeChat contact?!

If it weren't for her sudden awakening, she would not have known that the

friend who used to pick up trash with her would be so powerful! Moreover, why did this fool, Wen Huan, bootlick Huo Xunzhou?

He really embarrassed her!

Now, she could only pretend that she had not noticed Nan Mu and Huo Xunzhou's comments.

She clicked on Wen Huan's chatbox again.

[Why do you have their WeChat contacts?]

After editing the message, Lin Shanchu silently deleted it.

It was too embarrassing.

She felt ashamed to send out this message.

At this moment, Wen Huan, who was waiting in front of the chat interface, immediately noticed that "The other party is typing" was displayed on top of the chatbox.

Even though Lin Shanchu had not sent a message, he knew that she must have seen Nan Mu and Huo Xunzhou's comments.

Wen Huan took the initiative and sent a message.

He even sent several messages at once.

[Are you regretting it now? Hahahahahahaha.]

[It's okay. A lifetime will pass very quickly.]

[If you live long enough or when technology is developed enough, you can live on another planet. When you think about it, do you have high expectations for life?]

[[ROFL.jpg]]

Lin Shanchu was speechless.

F*ck!

She did not want to play with Wen Huan anymore.

Wen Huan was not cute at all.

Lin Shan directly exited the chat interface with Wen Huan, and then saw Nan Mu sending her a message.

Nan Mu: [You know Wen Huan?]

Ads by Pubfuture

Lin Shanchu: [We are friends.]

Nan Mu: [Oh.]

It was a simple “oh” with a full stop.

Lin Shanchu had good reason to suspect that Nan Mu replied so solemnly to conceal his mockery.

Lin Shanchu sighed and replied: [You also know Wen Huan?]

Nan Mu sent a few messages in one go, dispelling Lin Shanchu’s confusion of wanting to know the answer but not asking the question.

[Yes, I’ve dealt with him before when I was a manager. He’s a fan of Xunzhou and often does publicity for him. He’s also taken many photos of Xunzhou.]

[He’s very good at taking photos, and the articles he wrote are also very interesting.]

[Of course, What’s interesting the most is his character. Otherwise, Xunzhou would not have agreed to add him on WeChat.]

Lin Shanchu couldn’t help but ask: [Did he take the initiative to add Huo Xunzhou on WeChat?]

Nan Mu: [Yeah.]

Lin Shanchu was dumbstruck.

When Nan Mu saw that Lin Shanchu had not replied to his WeChat message for a long time, he suddenly thought of the conversation between Wen Huan and Lin Shanchu in the comments section of his Moments.

Nan Mu tentatively asked: [Did Wen Huan not take the initiative and add you on WeChat?]

If it wasn’t for the fact that Nan Mu was her boss, she might have blocked him directly.

Lin Shanchu expressionlessly typed a message to change the topic: [Boss, when will I resume work? [Work doesn’t make me happy, but it makes me rich.jpg]]

Nan Mu almost burst into laughter when he saw this message.

He replied to Lin Shanchu: [Anytime.]

Then, he sent a screenshot of his conversation with Lin Shanchu to Huo Xunzhou.

Nan Mu: [Xunzhou, I think Shanshan can take the path of a comedy star. Hahahahahaha.]

Huo Xunzhou: [Why did she take the initiative and add him on WeChat?]

Why was Xunzhou’s reaction different from what he had expected?

Nan Mu: [Didn’t Shanshan say so?She and Wen Huan are friends.]

Huo Xunzhou: [How did they know each other?]

Nan Mu: [If you have so many questions, why don’t you ask her?]

Huo Xunzhou thought about this issue seriously.

In the end, he got an answer while remaining rational and clear-headed. Even if he went to ask Lin Shanchu, she would definitely ignore him. However, it did not matter. He still had other ways to find the answer.

Huo Xunzhou found Wen Huan's WeChat contact.

Huo Xunzhou: [What's your budget for buying a car?]

Wen Huan was so happy that his hands were trembling as he replied to Huo Xunzhou's message.

Huo Xunzhou patiently analyzed the performance of off-road vehicles of various brands at the same price for Wen Huan.

After that, he began to get information from Wen Huan.

Huo Xunzhou: [Are you going with your girlfriend on the self-drive trip later?]

Wen Huan: [I have no girlfriend.]

Huo Xunzhou: [You may have no girlfriend now, but you may have one in the future..]

Energize and Prepare 0:02 / 1:07

Chapter 230: She Is Quite Pretty, But Is Her Character... Cute?

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Wen Huan felt somewhat puzzled.

He did not expect Huo Xunzhou to be so gossipy.

He was quite down-to-earth.

Wen Huan: [No, I don't even have a target right now, so it won't be that fast. Besides, I prefer the feeling of being alone and free.]

He had no target.

In other words, among all the women that Wen Huan knew, there was no one whom he liked and wanted to develop an intimate relationship with.

But the problem was...

Why didn't Wen Huan like Lin Shanchu?

It did not make sense.

As soon as Li MO entered the house, he saw Huo Xunzhou frowning at his phone with a puzzled expression. He thought that Huo Xunzhou had encountered some kind of problem.

It should not be the case.

Things had been going well recently.

Huo Chaosheng was very obedient to his brother.

The matters on Lin Shanchu's side had been handled smoothly. He had just seen the news that Tang Qidai had been arrested.

"Big brother, what's wrong?"

Huo Xunzhou raised his head and stared at Li MO with a serious expression. "I have a question..."

Li MO pointed at himself tentatively. "You want to ask me?"

Huo Xunzhou replied, "Yeah."

Li MO scratched his head in confusion. "Big Brother, if you can't even solve the problem, how can I figure it out?"

"You can do it. This question is very simple." Huo Xunzhou waved at him, gesturing for him to sit down and talk.

Li MO was even more confused.

Since it was just a simple question, why did Huo Xunzhou have to ask him? Huo Xunzhou clearly knew that there was a gap between their intelligence.

Could it be that he had done something wrong again?

The more Li MO thought about it, the more he felt that he might have done something wrong again.

When he sat down across from Huo Xunzhou, he sat in an extremely upright position with a guilty conscience.

"Do you think there will be a man who doesn't like Lin Shanchu?" Huo Xunzhou asked him seriously.

"Huh?" Li MO was not sure if he had misheard Huo Xunzhou.

Huo Xunzhou pursed his lips and patiently asked again, "Do you think there will be a man who doesn't like Lin Shanchu?"

Li MO confirmed that he had not misheard Huo Xunzhou.

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

INSULUX

Huo Xunzhou asked the same question just now.

In fact, he still thought that this question was a little ridiculous and wondered if he had misheard Huo Xunzhou.

However, Huo Xunzhou was already at the end of his patience for asking the same question twice.

He dared not make Huo Xunzhou repeat it again.

"Yes," Li MO replied firmly.

Huo Xunzhou frowned slightly, obviously not satisfied with his answer.

"Think about it carefully. Answer me when you've thought it over."

“Big brother, it’s such a simple question. Even if I think about it a hundred times, I will still give the same answer...”

Li Mo’s voice gradually became softer until it was muffled under Huo Xunzhou’s “kind” gaze.

“Go on,” Huo Xunzhou said expressionlessly. Speechless, he dared not continue speaking.

Huo Xunzhou raised his eyebrow.

Li MO shrunk his neck and continued, “Some people love money as much as their lives, some people treat money like dirt, and some people don’t like Miss Lin. Isn’t this normal?”

Huo Xunzhou pursed his lips expressionlessly as he replied, “You know how to use metaphor? Looks like you’ve been reading seriously recently.”

No matter how Li MO listened to the latter half of his words, he felt that it was a compliment.

He was a little embarrassed. “Didn’t you tell me to study more? You said that I wouldn’t be easily fooled if I studied more...”

Huo Xunzhou asked, “Did you think I was praising you?”

Li MO looked dazed. “Didn’t you?”

“You’re the dirt!” Huo Xunzhou said coldly.

Li MO hurriedly waved his hand. “I’m not saying Lin Shanchu is dirt. What I mean is, what you think is good doesn’t necessarily mean that that other people also think it’s good, just like I don’t like the type like Miss Lin...”

“Why don’t you like her? What’s bad about her?” Huo Xunzhou looked intently at him.

For the first time, Li MO felt that Huo Xunzhou was being unreasonable.

“Big Brother, your mentality is wrong. Just because you like her, you can’t think everyone in the world wants to snatch her from you!”

“Get out.”

Huo Xunzhou’s tone was filled with anger.

Li MO chuckled and left.

“Big brother, sorry. Hehe.”

As soon as Li MO stepped out of the house, he saw Huo Chaosheng coming out of the elevator on the other side.

“Is Third Brother busy?” Huo Chaosheng asked him. After thinking for a while, Li MO replied seriously, “He’s a little busy.”

Huo Xunzhou was busy getting angry with him.

“Oh.”

“Third Brother, can I come in?” Huo Chaosheng walked over and Imocked on the door.

He pushed the door open and walked in without waiting for a response from the person inside.

Ads by Pubfuture

Huo Xunzhou sat in front of his desk with a serious expression on his face and his phone was in front of him.

“Did something happen?” Huo Chaosheng asked in confusion.

“Do you like Lin Shanchu?” Huo Xunzhou asked.

Huo Chaosheng looked at his phone and then at Huo Xunzhou’s expression. He thought he understood the meaning behind Huo Xunzhou’s words.

Huo Xunzhou disliked Lin Shanchu. He had warned him to stay away from Lin Shanchu in the afternoon, but now he asked such a question. Perhaps he was still worried about him.

“I don’t like her!” Huo Chaosheng’s expression was as sincere as it could be. He thought that Huo Xunzhou would be satisfied with his answer.

As a result...

Huo Xunzhou coldly said, “Get out.”

Huo Chaosheng quickly explained, “Third Brother, don’t be angry. I’m telling the truth. I don’t have any romantic feelings for Lin Shanchu.”

Huo Xunzhou grimaced even more.

“Alright, alright, alright. I’ll go out.”

Before Huo Chaosheng closed the door, he did not forget to show his determination. “Third Brother, I really, really don’t like Lin Shanchu.”

Huo Xunzhou was speechless.

He understood Li MO and Huo Chaosheng.

If they said they did not like Lin Shanchu, then they definitely did not like her.

They were telling the truth, but Huo Xunzhou could not understand them.

Lin Shanchu had a cute character and was pretty. How could anyone not like her?

Huo Xunzhou took out his phone and made a call.

The call went through and a young man’s smiling voice came from the other end. “What kind of big day is it today? Zhouzhou actually gave me a call personally?”

“Yun Jin.” Huo Xunzhou was upset with the nickname “Zhouzhou”.

Yun Jin was not afraid at all and even pushed his luck. “Zhouzhou, you took the initiative to call me, so you must have business with me. Shouldn’t you have the right attitude when you’re asking someone for a favor? Call me Second

Brother. ”

Yun Jin was just used to being mean. He did not expect Huo Xunzhou to really call him Second Brother.

He was about to ask Huo Xunzhou why he was looking for him, but Huo

Xunzhou suddenly called out, “Second Brother.”

“What happened?” Yun Jin was so shocked that he knocked over the glass of water beside him.

“Do you like Lin Shanchu?”

Yun Jin was a little confused by Huo Xunzhou’s incomplete question, but he still replied truthfully, “Why should I like her?”

Huo Xunzhou replied, “Because she’s pretty and has a cute character.” Yun Jin was bewildered.

Yun Jin searched in his mind for the news related to Lin Shanchu that he had seen on the Internet recently.

Then, he deliberated and said, “She is quite pretty, but is her character... cute?”

Huo Xunzhou replied, “It’s cute.”

Yun Jin faked a laughter. “It’s fine as long as you think she’s cute. It’s fine as long as you like her. It doesn’t matter what I think..”