

Chapter 261: You Are the First

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

The restaurant's decoration was simple and clean, and there was a terrace. All the customers were residents nearby.

Most of the residents in the old residential area were elderly. They did not pay attention to celebrities like young people, so they naturally did not notice Lin Shanchu.

The two of them found a seat at the corner of the terrace and sat down. Looking out, they saw the quiet street.

Lin Shanchu stared at the streetscape in a daze.

Wen Huan ordered the dishes and urged her, "Hurry up and tell me, will the illegitimate daughter die?"

Lin Shanchu turned around and slowly picked up the cup. "Hurry up and tell me," Wen Huan urged her anxiously.

"Tell what?" Lin Shanchu smiled.

Wen Huan replied, "Didn't you say that you'd give me a spoiler if I treated you to a meal?"

Lin Shanchu explained seriously, "But I remember that I only told you to treat me to a meal. I didn't say that I was going to give you a spoiler."

"You..." Wen Huan was tongue-tied as he angrily pointed at her. Then, he continued, "How can you go back on your word?"

"This meal is on me," Lin Shanchu said calmly.

"Tell me, why did you lure me out here?" Wen Huan crossed his arms and narrowed his eyes to size up Lin Shanchu, trying to read her thoughts through her expression.

He really could not understand female celebrities nowadays. She did not tell him directly when something happened and even lured him out with a spoiler.

Lin Shanchu held the cup with both hands and said slowly, "I need your help to me buy some medicine."

"What medicine?" Wen Huan looked at her suspiciously. "Is it legal?"

She had a manager and an assistant, and there were many people who could help her buy medicine.

However, she had to come to him for help.

Something was wrong.

Lin Shanchu leaned forward and whispered, "Strong painkillers."

"Medicine like morphines?" Wen Huan frowned and sized her up. "Who's going to take this kind of medicine?"

Lin Shanchu clenched her fists before she loosened them. After a moment of silence, she made up her mind and said, "Me."

Wen Huan subconsciously thought about the scope of use of morphines.

Shortly afterwards, his face darkened.

It was an opioid for treating severe pain.

It was generally used for neuropathic pain in post-surgery, post-paraplegia... and cancer pain.

Lin Shanchu before his eyes had not undergone surgery and her limbs were still intact.

He looked at Lin Shanchu in disbelief. The corners of his lips moved slightly, as if he wanted to ask her the reason but he dare not do so.

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“Yes, it’s cancer.” Lin Shanchu’s casual tone made it seem like she did not really care about this matter.

This was the first time Lin Shanchu had told anyone about her illness.

It was not as difficult as she had imagined.

She even felt a little relaxed.

However, Wen Huan suddenly became angry. “If you’re sick, you should go and get treated. What’s the use of taking painkillers?”

Wen Huan in front of her had never gone through thick and thin with her.

However, he was still kind enough to care for her.

“It can’t be cured. I still have a lot of things to do, so I don’t want to waste time in the hospital,” Lin Shanchu spoke softly to him, trying to comfort him.

Wen Huan realized that Lin Shanchu was a patient, so he should not have been so fierce.

His tone softened as he said, “What is more important than your life?”

“Wen Huan, I have something that I must do. To me, these things are more important than my life.”

Wen Huan was silent for a long time. “Does anyone else know about your illness?”

Lin Shanchu replied, “Other than myself, you are the first.”

Wen Huan looked slightly stunned as he asked the question on his mind, “You trust me that much?”

“Yeah.” Lin Shanchu laughed lightly with a rising tone, looking excited as if she was talking about something happy.

Wen Huan’s heart skipped a beat and was unable to calm down.

He asked, “How do I give it to you after I get the medicine?”

Lin Shanchu had gone to such great lengths to ask for his help in buying the medicine. Naturally, she wanted to hide it from the others.

Lin Shanchu smiled. She knew that Wen Huan would definitely understand her and help her.

“Mail it to me.”

“I’ll mail it to you as soon as possible.”

He did not know how much pain cancer patients were in.

However, he knew that if Lin Shanchu had not reached an unbearable state, she would not have come to him.

The next morning, Lin Shanchu was woken up by the alarm clock.

In the past, she could wake up naturally without an alarm clock, but now she could no longer do so.

When she opened the door and went out, He Xiang happened to walk towards her.

“Sister Lin, I was just about to wake you up for breakfast.”

He Xiang turned around and went to the dining room with her.

He Xiang stopped in her tracks after walking halfway through. “By the way, Sister Lin, when did you buy something? A parcel was couriered early in the morning.”

“Where is it?” She did not expect that Wen Huan would act so quickly.

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He Xiang passed the parcel to Lin Shanchu and went to the kitchen to serve breakfast.

Lin Shanchu glanced in the direction of the kitchen. After confirming that He Xiang had entered the kitchen, she turned around and returned to her bedroom with the parcel in her arms.

There was a pile of bottles on the coffee table.

They were dietary supplements that He Xiang had bought for Lin Shanchu.

They were all vitamins, fish oil and the like.

Lin Shanchu took a bottle in passing.

After returning to the bedroom, she locked the door before opening the parcel.

A stack of photos greeted her eyes.

They were all photos of her that Wen Huan had taken before. Lin Shanchu moved the photos away and saw a bottle of medicine lying underneath.

Lin Shanchu smiled.

Wen Huan was quite cautious.

She tore off the label on the bottle and poured all the vitamins into the toilet bowl. Then, she filled the empty bottle with painkillers.

“Sister Lin?”

He Xiang’s voice came from outside.

“I’m coming.” Lin Shanchu put the vitamin bottle into the drawer and turned to

leave.

He Xiang was sitting in front of the dining room and scrolling through her phone. When she saw Lin Shanchu coming over, she said excitedly, “Sister Lin, there is a gossip.”

Lin Shanchu guessed that this gossip might have something to do with her, but still she cooperatively asked, “What gossip?”

“Lu Shiyuan signed Xia Jinneng to Lu Corporation.” He Xiang handed her phone to Lin Shanchu.

It was indeed this matter.

The hashtag #XiaJinnengSignedAContractWithLuCorporation was trending.

The official Weibo of Lu Corporation’s artist department and Xia Jinneng jointly announced the signing of the contract.

Many marketing accounts even promoted the topic.

“The lineup is quite big.” Lin Shanchu returned the phone to He Xiang.

“Sister Lin, why aren’t you surprised at all?” He Xiang asked.

“Actually, I’m quite surprised.” She had long known that Lu Shiyuan had signed Xia Jinneng, but she did not expect he would make such a big commotion during the official announcement. He even deliberately bought the trending search.

It was not difficult to guess Lu Shiyuan’s thoughts—he deliberately supported Xia Jinneng because she and Xia Jinneng did not get along well.

He signed Xia Jinneng to Lu Corporation partly because of his selfishness and partly because he wanted to annoy Lin Shanchu.

He Xiang was speechless as she really could not tell it.

Lin Shanchu urged He Xiang, “Hurry up and eat. After you’re done, I’ll take you to the frontline to savor the most trending gossip.”

“You’re going to Lu Corporation?” He Xiang’s eyes brightened.

“Yes.” Lin Shanchu said slowly, “My fiancé signed a female artist behind my back. I have to go back to Lu Corporation to see what’s going on anyway..”

Chapter 262: Nice to Meet You, Sister-in-law!

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

“I’ll let Brother Qi know.”

He Xiang excitedly took out her phone on the spot and called Qi Cheng.

As a netizen who loved gossips in the industry, there was nothing more exciting than savoring the most trending, authentic and latest gossip on the front line.

He Xiang put Qi Cheng on speaker.

Qi Cheng's voice came from the phone.

“Both of you stay at home for a while. I have to go out for a while. I'll be back in about an hour or so. After that, I'll accompany both of you to Lu Corporation.”

He Xiang did not say anything. Instead, she looked up at Lin Shanchu and asked for her opinion.

Lin Shanchu said loudly, “Brother Qi, go get busy if you have something to attend to. You don't have to come personally. Just arrange a few bodyguards for me.”

She was now in poor health and her temper turned worse. If she had a conflict with Lu Shiyuan, she would not be able to win.

Qi Cheng replied, “Alright.”

Qi Cheng had strong execution ability.

He quickly arranged bodyguards for Lin Shanchu.

He Xiang opened the door and saw a row of tall and mighty bodyguards standing neatly outside. She couldn't help but exclaim. The bodyguards were very polite and said in unison, “Nice to meet you.” “Nice to meet you all.” He Xiang waved at them in a daze.

The bodyguards were all tall and mighty. When they stood in a row in an orderly manner, there was a little strong sense of oppression.

He Xiang dared not go out. She turned around and called Lin Shanchu, “Sister Lin!”

“I'm coming.” Lin Shanchu was putting a vitamin bottle containing painkillers into her bag.

He Xiang was very pleased that Lin Shanchu was finally willing to eat dietary supplements.

Lin Shanchu walked to the door with her bag.

The bodyguards bowed in unison and shouted loudly, “Nice to meet you,

Sister-in-law!”

It was Lin Shanchu's first time seeing such a scene.

She turned her head and winked at He Xiang, trying to ask her what was going on.

He Xiang shook her head dumbfoundedly.

“Why do you guys call me Sister-in-law?” Qi Cheng had always been reliable in work. Which part of the process went wrong? The leading bodyguard said, “Brother Li's sister-in-law is our sister-in-law!”

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Lin Shanchu asked, “...Who is Brother Li?”

Lin Shanchu and Li MO did not interact much, but she could tell that Li MO was quite skilled, as if he had been in the underworld before.

Judging from the current situation, it seemed that Li MO had been doing pretty well in the underworld.

Otherwise, he would not have so many underlings.

However, did Li MO often tell others in private that she was his sister-in-law?

Lin Shanchu thought about it seriously. If she denied it directly, Li MO would probably lose face in front of these underlings.

Hence, she said very tactfully, "I'm a public figure after all. If you call me sister-in-law outside, it will cause a misunderstanding."

The bodyguards spoke in unison and shouted, "Miss Lin!"

Lin Shanchu said, "... You may lower your voices when you speak."

A bodyguard immediately lowered his voice and answered, "Alright. Miss Lin, would you like to leave now?"

Lin Shanchu nodded, grabbed He Xiang's arm and walked outside.

On the way to Lu Corporation, someone called Lin Shanchu.

Looking at the familiar number, Lin Shanchu thought for a while. Only then did she remember the owner of this number.

She did not pick up the phone. Instead, she hung up directly.

The person on the other end of the phone did not give up and called again soon.

Lin Shanchu still hung up the phone this time.

However, she did not give this person a third chance to call her.

She immediately blocked this number.

He Xiang's eyes were filled with curiosity as she watched Lin Shanchu's actions.

"Anyway, we're going to meet soon, so let's not waste time answering the phone." After sending Wen Huan a WeChat message, Lin Shanchu tossed her phone aside.

The car stopped at the entrance of Lu Corporation.

He Xiang followed Lin Shanchu's line of sight and looked out the window. "Isn't that Qiao Jiayi?"

Lin Shanchu casually unbuckled the seatbelt and said, "It's her."

Qiao Jiayi was the one who had called her just now.

"President Lin, you're here." When Qiao Jiayi saw Lin Shanchu, she came up to her with a warm expression.

He Xiang pursed her lips. When Lin Shanchu came to Lu Corporation last time, she had a private chat with Qiao Jiayi. Obviously, they did not have a pleasant chat. After that, Qiao Jiayi left angrily.

Now, she was trying to curry favor with Lin Shanchu.

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How shameless.

Before Qiao Jiayi could touch Lin Shanchu, He Xiang stopped her.

“Miss Qiao, do you have business with her?”

Qiao Jiayi bypassed He Xiang and walked up to Lin Shanchu. Then, she lowered her voice and asked, “Are you here for Xia Jinqing’s matter?”

With Tang Qidai in jail, Qiao Jiayi thought that her chance had come.

During this period of time, she had racked her brains, but it was difficult for her to meet Lu Shiyuan, let alone make him fall in love with her.

Moreover, Lu Shiyuan did not like her very much. He had even lost his temper the last time.

She had originally planned to be quiet for a while and wait for Lu Shiyuan’s anger to subside before thinking of a solution. However, she did not expect that what awaited her was the news that Lu Shiyuan had signed Xia Jinqing.

Xia Jinqing was neither an popular idol nor a big shot like Huo Chaosheng. It was not worth Lu Shiyuan personally offering an olive branch to her.

Based on a woman’s intuition, Qiao Jiayi felt that Lu Shiyuan might have taken a fancy to Xia Jinqing.

“Yeah,” Lin Shanchu chuckled.

Qiao Jiayi pretended to be concerned about her. “President Lu signed Xia Jinqing with such great commotion. Aren’t you afraid that Xia Jinqing will snatch your position?”

Qiao Jiayi was shorter than Lin Shanchu, so Lin Shanchu needed to bend slightly to meet her eyes.

Lin Shanchu stared at Qiao Jiayi, “Make it clear. Are you worried that she will snatch my position or that she will snatch yours?”

Qiao Jiayi panicked as she said, “I... Anyway, you signed me into Lu Corporation, so you are considered my benefactor. I won’t snatch your position no matter what happens. However, that b*tch Xia Jinqing is different...”

Lin Shanchu raised an eyebrow. “If I remember correctly, you and Xia Jinqing are childhood friends, right?”

“Didn’t that b*tch pick on you back in the training camp?” Qiao Jiayi said disdainfully, “Who would want to be childhood friends with such a b*tch?”

“I see.” Lin Shanchu slowly straightened up and looked at Xia Jinqing who was standing behind Qiao Jiayi. “Did you hear that? Your childhood friend scolded you for being a b*tch.”

Qiao Jiayi raised her head with a puzzled expression and saw Xia Jinqing, who had appeared behind her at some point, staring at her with a cold expression.

“What are you staring at?” Qiao Jiayi snorted coldly, “I’m scolding you! B*tch!”

Xia Jinqing looked furious, but she ignored Qiao Jiayi and turned to Lin

Shanchu. “President Lin.”

Her tone was neither servile nor overbearing, making her appear calm and generous.

Qiao Jiayi, who had been deliberately ignored by Xia Jinqing, was unhappy.

“Xia Jinneng! Drop the pretense!”

Xia Jinneng’s face was full of disdain as she shot Qiao Jiayi a cold glance.

Qiao Jiayi was completely enraged by this look. She raised her hand and slapped Xia Jinneng’s face.

Xia Jinneng did not dodge the slap.. Qiao Jiayi felt that it was strange, but still she said smugly, “At least you know your place!”

Chapter 263: To Check the Results

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

However, the smug look on Qiao Jiayi’s face did not last long.

She watched helplessly as Lu Shiyuan suddenly walked out from behind Xia Jinneng.

Lu Shiyuan first observed the half of Xia Jinneng’s face that had been slapped by Qiao Jiayi. Then, his face darkened as he stared daggers at Qiao Jiayi.

“Explain to me, what do you mean by ‘at least you know your place’?” His voice was harsh and somber, making Qiao Jiayi pale in an instant.

“I... President Lu, let me explain. I just...” Qiao Jiayi pleaded as she tried to pull Lu Shiyuan’s arm.

Lu Shiyuan shook off Qiao Jiayi’s hand forcefully. For a moment, she lost her balance and fell to the ground.

“I don’t want to see you again!” Lu Shiyuan looked at Qiao Jiayi with extreme disgust.

At this moment, Xia Jinneng looked up at Lu Shiyuan. “President Lu, this is between Jiayi and me. I can solve it myself.”

“Are you saying that I’m meddling in your affair?” Although Lu Shiyuan grimaced, there was no trace of anger in his tone.

All the other women would rush to curry favor with him.

However, Xia Jinneng was different. She seemed to be afraid that he would meddle in her affair.

Xia Jinneng hurriedly shook her head and explained, “That’s not what I meant...”

Lu Shiyuan and Xia Jinneng’s interaction stunned He Xiang.

What was going on with this ambiguous atmosphere?

Lin Shanchu, his fiancée, was still present at the scene!

He Xiang turned to look at Lin Shanchu with a confused expression.

Lin Shanchu gave her an eloquent smile.

“President Lu, President Lin probably has business with you. I’ll go up first.” Xia Jinneng seemed to have suddenly remembered that Lin Shanchu was still present, so she hurriedly went in after finished speaking.

Only then did Lu Shiyuan turn to look at Lin Shanchu. His gaze was cold and provocative.

Those who did not know better would think that he had done something amazing.

Lin Shanchu sneered and glanced at Qiao Jiayi, who still had not gotten up after Lu Shiyuan pushed her to the ground.

She ordered the bodyguards. “Help Miss Qiao up. After all, she’s a signed artist of Lu Corporation. Don’t embarrass Lu Corporation.”

Her words were directed at the bodyguards, but her gaze fell on Lu Shiyuan.

Her intention was clear.

She did not care at all that Lu Shiyuan was flirting with two women in public. What she cared about was the reputation of Lu Corporation.

The bodyguards stepped forward and helped Qiao Jiayi up like carrying a chick.

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Lin Shanchu led a group of bodyguards into Lu Corporation building.

As soon as she entered the elevator, her phone vibrated.

Wen Huan sent her a new photo that he had taken via WeChat.

The photo was taken with a mobile phone. Lin Shanchu clicked on it and zoomed in. She realized that the scene in the photo was the exact scene where Lu Shiyuan had pushed Qiao Jiayi just now.

Lin Shanchu replied to him: [You’re quite fast.]

Wen Huan: [If you want to snatch the first-hand news, you have to act faster. If there’s no problem, I’m going to publish the article.]

Lin Shanchu: [Yeah.]

After thinking for a while, Lin Shanchu asked Wen Huan: [Do you know any financial journalist friends?]

Lu Shiyuan saw Lin Shanchu sitting on the sofa as soon as he pushed open the office door.

Lin Shanchu was leaning lazily on the sofa with her phone in her hand, swiping across the screen with her finger from time to time. Behind her stood a neat row of bodyguards.

“When did my office become a market?” Lu Shiyuan asked deliberately as he glanced at the row of bodyguards behind her.

“I was just going to ask you.” Lin Shanchu lazily lifted her eyelids and glanced at him. “President Lu, you signed all kinds of artists with the company. Do you think Lu Corporation is a market?”

Lu Shiyuan curled his lip and smiled proudly. “It’s only natural that I signed artists with potential.”

“Indeed.” Lin Shanchu nodded helplessly.

The smile on Lu Shiyuan’s face deepened, but in the next second, the smile on his face froze.

Lin Shanchu continued, “The last artist you signed was Tang Qidai, right? She is crying in prison right now, isn’t she?”

Lu Shiyuan gritted his teeth and drove her out. “Get out!”

“The dignified president of Lu Corporation was flirting with two female artists at the company’s entrance in front of his fiancée. President Lu, don’t you want to look at this piece of amazing news?”

Lin Shanchu threw the phone to Lu Shiyuan.

Lu Shiyuan turned his head and took a look.

The video being played on the screen was of what had happened at the entrance of the company just now.

Lu Shiyuan’s expression changed. He frowned and took out his phone.

He was going to give Zhou Yan a call and order him arrange public relations.

Lin Shanchu gave the bodyguards behind her a look.

The bodyguards immediately went forward and snatched Lu Shiyuan’s phone.

Lu Shiyuan looked at Lin Shanchu in disbelief as he asked, “What is the meaning of this?”

Lin Shanchu smiled lightly and her eyes were filled with innocence. “What do you think?”

“President Lu!”

Zhou Yan’s voice faintly sounded from outside.

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Just as Lu Shiyuan was about to respond to Zhou Yan, he heard Lin Shanchu say, “Are you scared?”

Lu Shiyuan turned around and saw Lin Shanchu’s disdainful gaze.

Naturally, he could not swallow his anger and sneered, “Why would I be afraid of you?”

Lin Shanchu did not say anything and just looked at him calmly.

At this moment, Lu Shiyuan’s phone rang.

“Miss Lin.” A bodyguard showed Lin Shanchu the phone screen.

Zhou Yan’s name was displayed on it.

“Give it to him.” Lin Shanchu signaled the bodyguard to pass the phone to Lu Shiyuan.

Lu Shiyuan picked up the phone. “I have something to discuss with Lin

Shanchu. Don’t come in and disturb me.”

Lu Shiyuan hung up the phone and sat opposite Lin Shanchu.

He stared coldly at Lin Shanchu and said, “A trifle like this on the Internet won’t affect me at all.”

“That’s right. President Lu, you have experienced difficult times. No matter how big the matter is, you can resolve it, let alone this small scandal.”

Lin Shanchu stopped and looked at him casually before she continued, “But Xia Jinqing may not be the same. Those people on the Internet can overwhelm her with slanders.”

Lu Shiyuan revealed a look of realization. “So this is your true purpose.”

“So what if you signed her?” Lin Shanchu said coldly, “I can still take care of her, I won’t let her off the hook!”

“Let’s go!”

Lin Shanchu stood up and swaggered away with her bodyguards.

When she opened the door, she saw Zhou Yan and Xia Jinqing guarding outside the door.

Xia Jinqing looked into the room with a concerned expression and angrily called out to Lin Shanchu, “President Lin, if you’re unhappy with me, you can come at me directly!”

“Come at you?” Lin Shanchu sneered. “Who do you think you are?”

“Lin Shanchu, don’t go overboard!” Lu Shiyuan immediately went forward to warn her.

Lin Shanchu ignored Lu Shiyuan and strode away.

After entering the elevator, He Xiang asked softly, “Sister Lin, you came today to...”

Lin Shanchu gave an irrelevant answer as she said, “To check the results.” He Xiang did not understand it, but she did not ask any more questions.

Lin Shanchu was very satisfied with the results of today’s inspection.

The more she targeted Xia Jinqing, the more Lu Shiyuan would protect her.

Next, Lu Shiyuan would definitely invest resources on Xia Jinqing and make her famous in the shortest time possible..

Chapter 264: Why Aren ‘t You Fleeing? Do I Have to Drive a Forklift to Stab You?

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

After Wen Huan took pictures of what happened at the entrance of Lu Corporation and reported it, the matter became trending quickly because the public relations under Lu Shiyuan did not take action immediately.

It sparked heated discussions on the Internet.

[Lu Shiyuan, Qiao Jiayi and Xia Jinqing? What’s wrong with these three people?]

[This is hilarious. Are they both Tang Qidai ver. 2.0?]

[Obviously, Qiao Jiayi is just cannon fodder, and Xia Jinmeng is the ver. 2.0.]

[Why was Lin Shanchu standing next to them like an onlooker? Hahahaha!]

[Amazing. No wonder Lu Shiyuan suddenly signed Xia Jinmeng. It turns out that he has taken a fancy to her...]

[So... Sister Rabbit hasn't broken off the engagement with the disgusting man because she wanted to be an onlooker nearby?]

[The rain won't keep falling, but the disgusting man will keep letting people down!]

[I'm fed up. As expected, men will only stop being lecherous when they're dead. Anyway, Tang Qidai is already shedding tears behind bars. Let's see what kind of good ending Xia Jinmeng will have...] [A trivia: Xia Jinmeng, Tang Qidai and Qiao Jiayi are childhood friends.]

Most of the netizens still good core values.

Many netizens condemned Xia Jinmeng.

A small number of netizens, who were be cruel to be kind, went to Lin Shanchu's Weibo page to persuade her.

[Why aren't you fleeing? Do I have to drive a forklift to stab you?]

[Sister Rabbit, are you fleeing or not? If you don't flee, I'll hang myself at the entrance of Lu Corporation.]

As the netizens tried to persuade her, they started scolding:

[There must be something hateful about a pitiful person. I really don't pity you at all.]

[Can't you live without Lu Shiyuan?]

Although He Xiang did bit understand why Lin Shanchu did not leave Lu Shiyuan, she still felt uncomfortable when she saw someone condemning Lin Shanchu.

She persuaded Lin Shanchu, "Sister Lin, ignore them. They're just venting their anger."

"Actually, they're right," Lin Shanchu said with a carefree expression.

He Xiang was speechless. She was being nosy.

This time, Lu Shiyuan became more patient.

He did not remove the trending topic on the same day. Instead, he took action the next day to remove the relevant videos and articles on the Internet.

Lin Shanchu deliberately searched online for a while.

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Other than Wen Huan's article, which had not been deleted, almost all the related videos and articles had disappeared. They had been properly taken care

or.

He must have spent a lot of money.

Wen Huan called her immediately.

“Lu Shiyuan offered me money to delete the article.”

“Ask for more money,” Lin Shanchu reminded him.

Wen Huan seemed to be a little speechless. After a moment of silence, he said,

“I really don’t understand you.”

Lin Shanchu said, “I don’t understand you either. You don’t even want free money. Do you still want to get a new car?”

Wen Huan raised his voice and shouted, “I’ll take it, alright? I’ll go ask for it now! ”

Just as Lin Shanchu was about to hang up the phone, she heard Wen Huan stutter, “Well... Was it useful?”

Lin Shanchu did not respond for a moment.

After thinking for a brief while, she realized that Wen Huan was asking if the medicine was effective.

“Yes, thank you.”

Wen Huan was silent for a moment before he said, “Tell me if it’s used up.”

After a while, Lin Shanchu went online to take a look. Wen Huan’s article had also been deleted.

She even saw a netizen asking Wen Huan on his Weibo page: [Why did you delete that article? How could you accept that kind of filthy money?]

Wen Huan replied directly: [I was given too much too money. If I hesitated for even a second, it’d be disrespectful to the money.]

Pfft!

He hesitated for more than a second.

Although everyone knew that Lu Shiyuan had spent money to remove the trending topic and Weibo posts, Wen Huan’s reply undoubtedly proved this matter.

Lu Shiyuan’s bad reputation had become even worse because of this. On Monday, when the stock market opened, Lu Corporation’s shares fell by a few points.

Director Li, one of the shareholders of Lu Corporation, called Lin Shanchu.

“Miss Lin, the stock prices have fallen again today. President Lu’s recent actions have disappointed us too much. Are you really going to leave him alone and do nothing?”

Director Li was previously very close to Qiao Jiayi. Later on, Qiao Jiayi took a fancy to Lu Shiyuan and rushed to curry favor with him. As a man, Director Li felt that he had lost face, so he hated Lu Shiyuan even more.

“Director Li, it’s not that I don’t want to take care of him, but my ability alone is really limited,” Lin Shanchu said as she pretended to be in a difficult position.

During the last shareholders' meeting, she had indeed dealt a heavy blow to Lu Shiyuan's prestige and dispersed his power.

However, Lu Shiyuan was not a good-for-nothing. In addition, the shareholders were all losers, so Lu Shiyuan managed to stabilize the situation.

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This group of shareholders was no longer useful to her. They were even worse than Xia Jinneng.

Director Li could tell from Lin Shanchu's words that she did not want to interfere in Lu Shiyuan's affairs anymore.

He was anxious and blurted out, "You're President Lu's fiancée. He's flirting with other women outside and doesn't take you seriously at all. Are you so cowardly that you don't mind it at all?"

"Director Li, you're an elder, so hand up the phone yourself before I say anything that will hurt your reputation."

The woman's voice was soft and emotionless, but he could feel a chill that made his hair stand on end.

Director Li did not dare to say anything else and hung up the phone.

He Xiang was watching the variety show at the side, laughing her head off.

She noticed that Lin Shanchu had finished the call and reminded her, "Sister Lin, did you take your vitamin today?"

"I'm going to take it now." Lin Shanchu picked up a bottle of vitamins from the table, unscrewed it, took out a piece and swallowed it.

Lin Shanchu curiously leaned over and asked He Xiang, "What variety show is so funny?"

Whenever He Xiang had time these few days, she would watch this variety show and laugh out loud.

He Xiang moved to the side and pointed at a man on the screen. "This person is funny. I think his name is Zong Pei." "Zong Pei..." This name sounded familiar.

She remembered him.

Wasn't Zong Pei the male idol that Lu Shiyuan was preparing to replace Fu Jue?

"Is he very popular now?" She had been very busy recently and had no time to pay attention to news like this.

He Xiang said to her seriously, "He's quite popular recently, especially in this variety show. He's gained a lot of fans. His personality is so cute."

"Do you like him?" Lin Shanchu asked.

He Xiang nodded. "I just think he's quite cute."

Lin Shanchu kindly reminded her, "Don't be a fan of the real person, or else he will let you down easily."

"Are there gossips about him?" He Xiang was stunned.

Lin Shanchu thought about it seriously and said, "Not yet."

Zong Pei was only small trouble at the current stage and it was not worth eliminating him.

Lu Shiyuan's reputation had been getting worse recently. He probably wanted to quickly promote a few popular artists to achieve some results.

Therefore, he would probably play the trump card, Zong Pei, in near future.

If nothing unexpected happened, Zong Pei would become popular very soon.

Eliminating Zhong Pei after he became popular would yield even greater benefits.

After getting along with Lin Shanchu during this period of time, He Xiang had a better understanding of her personality.

Lin Shanchu said that there were no gossips about him for the time being, but that did not mean there would be none in the future.

The variety show that she found particularly funny just now did not seem nice

anymore..

Chapter 265: You I've Always Wanted Me to Help You Kill Lu Shiyuan

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

The plot of "Top Feast" for this new week's update was still as exciting as ever. However, Huo Chaosheng did not appear in the episodes this week. The fans who shipped "ChuSheng" pairing were a little disappointed and went to the official Weibo page to ask when Huo Chaosheng would appear again.

The official Weibo page's administrator was also very concerned about the audience's feelings and directly replied: [Next week.]

Lin Shanchu's recent focus had been on the filming of "Top Feast".

She would only take on other jobs when she had time after filming.

Qi Cheng came to look for Lin Shanchu early in the morning.

"A magazine company has invited you to shoot for the cover."

"And then?"

If it was just a magazine cover shoot, Qi Cheng would not have rushed over early in the morning to specifically talk about this matter.

Qi Cheng cleared his throat and said, "They even invited Huo Chaosheng so that both of you can do a duo cover shoot."

Lin Shanchu blinked. "This magazine company... is quite bold."

Qi Cheng said, “What’s the big deal? You and Huo Chaosheng are friends as clean as a whistle. What’s wrong with doing a duo cover shoot?”

Lin Shanchu could tell that Qi Cheng wanted her to take the cover shoot.

“I’m free today. I’ll go and meet Huo Chaosheng.” Lin Shanchu took the documents from Qi Cheng’s hands.

“I’ll get going then.”

Qi Cheng left happily.

Shanshan was a little bold, but she was still very sensible.

Lin Shanchu had sent Huo Chaosheng a message in advance, saying that she was going to visit him.

Huo Chaosheng replied instantly: [Sashimi!]

Lin Shanchu: [.]

Huo Chaosheng: [You agreed? Okay.]

Lin Shanchu:

Huo Chaosheng was still staying at Huo Xunzhou’s villa.

When Lin Shanchu arrived at Huo Xunzhou’s villa, Huo Chaosheng opened the door.

“Come in quickly.”

After Lin Shanchu entered the villa, he subconsciously glanced at the parking lot.

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Huo Xunzhou’s usual car was not there.

He should have gone out.

“Don’t worry, Third Brother is out. Only the servants and I are at home.” Huo Chaosheng had a reassuring look on his face.

Lin Shanchu said, “...In other words, if your Third Brother was at home, you wouldn’t let me come?”

“Not really. It’s mainly because Third Brother won’t let me eat sashimi when he’s at home.”

Looking expectant, Huo Chaosheng turned around and asked, “You must have brought some for me, right?”

Lin Shanchu pondered and said, “I brought something like a beef heart...”

“I knew you wouldn’t let me down!”

But soon, Huo Chaosheng tasted disappointment.

After entering the villa, Lin Shanchu took out a thermos flask.

Huo Chaosheng watched helplessly as Lin Shanchu opened the thermos flask and took out the steaming hot soup inside.

“Where’s my sashimi?” Huo Chaosheng grimaced as he asked, “Didn’t you say you brought a beef heart?”

Lin Shanchu smiled. “Beef offal soup. Not only is there beef heart, but there’s also beef tripe, beef intestines, and beef tongue...”

Huo Chaosheng snorted and turned his head away, ignoring her.

For the sake of Huo Chaosheng’s broken leg after he hit Lu Shiyuan with a car, Lin Shanchu patiently advised him, “Your Third Brother is my boss after all. He doesn’t like me in the first place. If I brought you sashimi, wouldn’t he hate me even more?”

“Tch.” Huo Chaosheng said, “Drop all pretense. Do you even care if your boss hates you?”

As expected, patients loved to throw tantrums.

It was the same even for a psychopath.

Lin Shanchu did not bother to coax him anymore. She stood up and pretended to put away the thermos flask.

“Forget it if you are not going to drink it.”

“Wait a minute.”

Huo Chaosheng spoke up and stopped her.

Lin Shanchu looked up. Huo Chaosheng pursed his lips and asked, “Did you make it?”

“It was simmered in a clay pot for two hours.” Although she did not agree with Huo Chaosheng’s way of doing things and had indeed used him, she was grateful to him from the bottom of her heart.

Dazed, Huo Chaosheng stared at Lin Shanchu for a while.

“Why are you being so nice to me?” His tone was full of doubt and his eyes were filled with confusion, like a child who had encountered a great problem but could not think of a solution.

Yun Yi and Huo Chaosheng were Huo Xunzhou’s cousins. Yun Yi had charming eyes, but Huo Chaosheng did not have them.

However, Huo Chaosheng looked more like Huo Xunzhou. It was obvious at a glance that both of them were close brothers.

Lin Shanchu asked thoughtfully, “Does making soup for you mean I’m being nice to you?”

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Huo Chaosheng snorted coldly, “No one else has made soup for me except you.”

“Didn’t your mother make soup for you before?” Lin Shanchu noticed that Huo Chaosheng’s expression changed right after she asked this question.

Huo Chaosheng’s face was filled with disgust as if he had heard something extremely unpleasant. “She’s dead.”

“I’m sorry.”

Seeing Lin Shanchu’s apologetic face, Huo Chaosheng added, “She’s dead in my heart.’

Lin Shanchu frowned in bewilderment.

Was she dead or not?

Huo Chaosheng did not seem to want to continue this topic, so he shouted, "I want to drink soup!"

"Wait here." Lin Shanchu went to the kitchen to get him a spoon.

Huo Chaosheng was very serious when drinking the soup. He held the bowl with his left hand and put the spoon into his mouth with his right hand without spilling a single drop, looking elegant and noble.

After finishing the soup, he lazily watched Lin Shanchu clean up the thermos flask and suddenly said, "Actually, I know everything."

"What do you know?" Lin Shanchu asked but she did not pay much attention to Huo Chaosheng. He was a lunatic to begin with, so it was normal for him to drop a bombshell all of a sudden.

It was until she heard Huo Xunzhou say, "You've always wanted me to help you kill Lu Shiyuan."

Lin Shanchu's hands stopped moving suddenly. "When did you find out?"

"Probably..." Huo Chaosheng thought about it carefully before he answered, "Was it after I fought with Lu Shiyuan?"

As he spoke, he noticed the change in Lin Shanchu's expression. Then, he looked happy and immediately asked, "I'm on the mark, right?"

"Yes," Lin Shanchu admitted directly.

Huo Xunzhou was even happier when he heard what she said. "You're right. It's true that we're not the same kind. You want to use me from the bottom of your heart, and you're grateful to me from the bottom of your heart. You're a humane person."

Lin Shanchu asked, "...Are you complimenting me?"

"Of course." Huo Chaosheng nodded seriously.

What a unique compliment.

When Lin Shanchu saw his natural expression, she asked, "Don't you get angry even when you're being used?"

After saying that, he added, "Including Third Brother."

Lin Shanchu's expression froze.

"You are surprised, aren't you?" Huo Chaosheng asked with a strange smile, "Do you want to know what Third Brother wants from me?"

At this moment, Huo Chaosheng dropped the act and showed his true colors. There was a crazed look in his eyes.

Lin Shanchu could not see through Huo Chaosheng at this moment.

However, she was a little moved by Huo Chaosheng's words.

What did Huo Xunzhou want from Huo Chaosheng?

Huo Chaosheng seemed to have seen through her thoughts and said bewitchingly, “I can tell you if you want to know..”

Chapter 266: Outdo Each Other With Their Schemes

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Lin Shanchu felt that she had underestimated Huo Chaosheng.

It was an undeniable fact that the Huo family’s genes were really good.

Huo Xunzhou was so smart that he seemed to have ten brains, whereas Huo Chaosheng was scheming.

This pair of cousins tried to outdo each other with their schemes.

She did not want to get involved in the conflict.

“I don’t want to know.” Lin Shanchu mercilessly rejected his suggestion.

Huo Chaosheng, who had been calm just a moment ago, suddenly became anxious.

“Don’t you normal people have any curiosity?”

“What do you mean by ‘you normal people’?”

Lin Shanchu was not very satisfied with his statement. Huo Xunzhou raised his eyebrows. “Normal people with humanity.” Speechless, Lin Shanchu did not want to argue with a pervert.

Their views were different, so it would be pointless to argue with him.

Huo Chaosheng tried to persuade her. “I’ve never told anyone about this matter. You’re the first one to know. You can use this to threaten Third Brother. ”

Lin Shanchu laughed and leaned over to look at Huo Chaosheng, who was sitting in a wheelchair.

She looked straight into Huo Chaosheng’s eyes. Under Huo Chaosheng’s expectant gaze, she mischievously said, “I’m not interested.” Huo Chaosheng was furious as he stammered, “You...”

“Chaosheng. ”

Huo Xunzhou’s voice suddenly came from behind.

Huo Chaosheng panicked and immediately pushed Lin Shanchu away. “Third brother, she insisted on coming to meet me. I didn’t ask her to come.”

His eagerness to cut ties with Lin Shanchu could be regarded as a model of virtuous man.

Hmph, men!

Lin Shanchu turned around with a gentle and distant look on her face. “Yes, President Huo. I was the one who insisted on coming to meet Huo Chaosheng.”

Huo Chaosheng gave Lin Shanchu a look, hinting that she was sensible.

Lin Shanchu harshly rolled her eyes at him.

Huo Chaosheng felt that Lin Shanchu was looking down on him more and more.

How interesting.

As Huo Xunzhou watched the interaction between the two of them, his emotionless expression became even colder. “Do you still have business with him, Miss Lin?”

Huo Xunzhou was asking her to leave.

Lin Shanchu was not annoyed and kept her composure. “I have one last thing to tell Huo Chaosheng.”

“Oh,” Huo Chaosheng replied indifferently. Then, he stared at her, trying to signal her to leave quickly after saying what she wanted to say.

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Lin Shanchu was speechless.

Lin Shanchu took a deep breath and took out a magazine from her bag before handing it to Huo Chaosheng. “A magazine publisher wants to invite the two of us to take a duo cover shoot together. Take a look at it and consider whether you want to go or not.”

“Got it. Hurry up and leave.” Huo Chaosheng peeked at Huo Xunzhou, looking impatient.

Lin Shanchu curled her lip and showed a professional fake smile. “Goodbye.”

Just as she turned around, she heard Huo Chaosheng’s fawning voice from behind her. “Third Brother, she’s going to leave.”

Puzzled, she began to suspect that Huo Chaosheng had lied to her just now.

If Huo Xunzhou really wanted to get something out of Huo Chaosheng, Huo Xunzhou should be the one to humble himself.

However, why was Huo Chaosheng acting like a bootlicker?

Huo Xunzhou said, “She’s a guest. See her off.”

“No, no.” Huo Chaosheng was afraid that Huo Xunzhou would misunderstand him as he said, “Isn’t my leg broken? It’s not convenient.”

To show his determination, he turned his wheelchair towards the elevator after finished speaking.

Lin Shanchu’s lips twitched as she hastened her pace.

It would be a pity if Huo Chaosheng’s acting skills were not used for filming.

He Xiang was waiting for Lin Shanchu in the car outside.

When Lin Shanchu walked toward the car, Li MO’s voice came from behind.

“Miss Lin.”

Lin Shanchu turned around and saw Li MO running up to her. “Big Brother asked me to see you off.”

Lin Shanchu laughed emotionlessly.

“Are those bodyguards okay for you?” Li MO scratched his head.

Lin Shanchu was speechless. Then, she resisted the urge to correct his choice of words and said with a smile, “They are pretty good, strong and good at fighting. Thank you.”

“Miss Lin, you’re welcome.” Li MO said sincerely, “Just let me know if you need anything in the future.”

Lin Shanchu nodded. “I’ll be leaving now.”

Lin Shanchu received a WeChat message from Huo Chaosheng as soon as she got into the car.

Huo Chaosheng replied: [Please don’t mind what happened just now. I didn’t know that Third Brother would suddenly come back. I had no choice.] Lin Shanchu stared at this message for a long time.

However, it was difficult for her to guess Huo Chaosheng’s attitude from his words through the cold screen.

Lin Shanchu had never thought that Huo Chaosheng would discover her intention to use him to kill Lu Shiyuan so early on.

It also meant that Huo Chaosheng was not stupid at all. He was very smart. However, why did he look like his brain had been eaten by a zombie when he

was in front of Huo Xunzhou?

Lin Shanchu tentatively asked: [Does your Third Brother really hate me that much?]

Huo Chaosheng quickly replied: [Of course. Third Brother may have an ulterior motive toward me just like you, but his concern for me is real.]

The statement seemed to make sense. Forget it.

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She should not dwell on this matter.

Lin Shanchu: [Oh.]

Lin Shanchu sent another message to remind him: [Remember to take a look at the information in the magazine.]

Huo Chaosheng: [Are you going to do the shoot?]

Lin Shanchu: [Huh?]

Huo Chaosheng replied: [If you’re going to do the shoot, I’ll do it too.]

Lin Shanchu laughed. [Alright.]

Lin Shanchu and Huo Chaosheng signed a contract with the magazine company.

The magazine company immediately posted a teaser on their official Weibo page that the two of them were going to do the duo cover shoot together.

Lin Shanchu's fans rushed over immediately. [It's Sister Rabbit's first cover shoot. Arrange it properly.]

Huo Chaosheng's fans also arrived at the scene.

[It's Huo Chaosheng first time doing a cover shoot with a female. The other party is also good friends with him. This cooperation will definitely be very pleasant.]

The fans of the both sides were very cautious in their comments.

However, the shippers were more unrestrained.

[A public display of affection?] [Sisters! It's the New Year!]

[I'm looking forward to it. Hahahahaha!]

The rest of the netizens commented:

[Lu Shiyuan has been intimate with other female artists, so she can only do a cover shoot with her good friend.]

[I finally understand. These two people are trying to cuckold each other.] [I understand now. The entertainment industry is full of cuckolds.]

[Please tune in to the entertainment industry's large-scale drama series 'The Years When I Cuckold My Fiancé'.]

As long as Lin Shanchu and Huo Chaosheng got together, Lu Shiyuan would be mocked by the netizens.

Lu Shiyuan wanted the public relations to remedy the situation.

However, Lin Shanchu and Huo Chaosheng's popularity was too high. If the public relations had to deal with these gossips on the Internet, he would need to spend more money.

Spending money was secondary.

Most importantly, once the public relations dealt with these gossips, the netizens would naturally guess that it was Lu Shiyuan's doing.

When that time came, the netizens would definitely take this opportunity to mock him again.

There was no way for the public relations deal with the gossips.

He could not get the public relations take action either!

Aggrieved, Lu Shiyuan could only shift his focus to other things.

He called Zong Pei's manager into the office.

"Has Zong Pei's popularity kept up with the market recently?"

"Don't worry, President Lu. It's all been kept up. The market response is also relatively good, especially in this variety show recently. Zong Pei has gained a lot of fans.."

Chapter 267: The Male Lead Must Be Physically and Mentally Clean

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

After Zong Pei's manager finished speaking, she quietly waited for Lu Shiyuan's next instructions.

She waited for a while, but Lu Shiyuan did not speak again. Instead, he looked like he was lost in thought.

"President Lu, are there any changes to Zong Pei's arrangements?" she asked tentatively.

Lu Shiyuan said, "Since Zong Pei's popularity is on the rise, let him guide the newbies."

The manager did not agree with Lu Shiyuan's arrangement.

If Zong Pei had to guide newcomers right after he was on the rise, he would lose his popularity.

However, judging from Lu Shiyuan's tone, it was obvious that he had made up his mind. Naturally, she did not dare to question his decision.

"President Lu, may I ask whom would you like Zong Pei to guide?"

"Xia Jinmeng."

The manager thought that it turned out to be Tang Qidai ver. 2.0.

When Tang Qidai was around, everyone knew how much support Lu Shiyuan gave to her.

Now, Tang Qidai ver. 2.0 showed up. How unlucky.

The manager complained inwardly, but she did not show it on the surface.

"Alright, we will fully cooperate with her when the time comes."

"Go do your work." Lu Shiyuan was very satisfied with the manager's attitude.

Before Lin Shanchu joined the filmset of "Top Feast" again, she freed up a day to do the cover shoot.

Huo Chaosheng, sitting in a wheelchair, was taken to the studio by Huo Xunzhou, who was also sitting in a wheelchair.

Just like before, Lin Shanchu was polite yet distant as she greeted him,

"President Huo."

Huo Xunzhou looked at her carefully for a moment before responding in a low voice.

Then, he turned to Huo Chaosheng with an indifferent look on his face and reminded, "You have to be careful with the injury on your leg. I'll come and see you after I'm done."

"Alright, I'll be careful." Huo Chaosheng nodded vigorously, as obedient as a primary school student.

As soon as Huo Xunzhou left, Huo Chaosheng boasted to Lin Shanchu, "Third

Brother cares about me so much, doesn't he?"

Lin Shanchu no longer wanted to discuss this issue with him.

Therefore, she remained silent.

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Huo Chaosheng asked, “You’re actually jealous of me, aren’t you?”

“I am a little jealous,” Lin Shanchu replied frankly.

If only she had an elder brother like Huo Xunzhou, she would not have ended up like this.

“Don’t worry,” Huo Chaosheng comforted her. “When my injury is healed, I will continue to help you kill Lu Shiyuan.”

Lin Shanchu replied, “Thank you.”

“It’s not a big deal.” Huo Chaosheng changed the topic and asked, “When are you going to cook me another beef offal soup?”

It turned out that he would help her kill someone just for the soup.

The voice of a staff member came from the other end. “Teacher Huo, Teacher

Lin, please get ready. It’s going to start soon.”

“I’m going to touch up my makeup.” Lin Shanchu took advantage of the situation and left.

Huo Chaosheng, who used to be a member of a top boy band, was very capable in business.

He had done countless cover shoots, so he was very experienced and could even guide Lin Shanchu.

In addition, he was very cooperative. Hence, the filming went smoothly and ended earlier than expected.

After the shoot ended, the magazine company arranged a dinner party.

Lin Shanchu was going to enter the film set the next day and there were no any other activities at night, so Qi Cheng told her to agree to the dinner party.

When Huo Chaosheng heard that Lin Shanchu was going to the dinner party, he wanted to follow her.

“Isn’t your Third Brother coming?” Lin Shanchu reminded him coldly, “Aren’t you going to keep your distance from me?”

Speak of the devil.

As soon as Lin Shanchu finished speaking, Huo Xunzhou appeared at the door.

The sensible employees of the magazine company sensible call their boss over after learning that Huo Xunzhou would come to the venue.

The boss personally went up to Huo Xunzhou and asked, “We finished work early today. We are going to hold a dinner party. President Huo, I wonder if you are free tonight.”

Huo Xunzhou did not answer immediately. Instead, he turned to Huo Chaosheng. “Chaosheng, are you free tonight?”

“Yes,” Huo Chaosheng replied immediately.

Huo Xunzhou then turned to look at the boss. “We will join you then.”

“Thank you for the honor, President Huo.” The boss smiled with his eyes closed.

He could brag about it for years if he could invite Huo Xunzhou to a dinner party.

When they left, Huo Chaosheng did not forget to give Lin Shanchu a proud look.

Lin Shanchu was speechless.

The people in the industry had fixed places for dinner.

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The boss wanted to make a reservation at Yong Shui Pavilion because he managed to invite Huo Xunzhou.

Unfortunately, he failed to make a reservation, so he had to choose another restaurant.

When they entered the restaurant, the boss said apologetically, “Originally, I wanted to make a reservation at Yong Shui Pavilion... President Huo, please make do with it.”

“It’s alright, President Hu,” Huo Xunzhou said casually.

Lin Shanchu was walking at the back with He Xiang when she heard someone calling her.

“Lin Shanchu.”

He Xiang also heard the voice. After looking around, she pointed in a certain direction and said to Lin Shanchu, “Sister Lin, it’s the director of ‘My Stage’.”

Song Yiming ran over when he saw Lin Shanchu looking at him. “Are you here for dinner too?”

“I did a shoot for a magazine today. The boss is holding a dinner party.”

Song Yiming looked forward and saw Huo Xunzhou. Then, he quickly greeted him, “President Huo.”

Huo Xunzhou nodded at him and followed the boss into the private room. Song Yiming pointed at his table. “I brought my family over for dinner today.”

“That’s good.” Lin Shanchu smiled.

“Can you not leave right after dinner?” Song Yiming looked a little embarrassed.

Lin Shanchu raised her eyebrows slightly. “Alright, just say what you want to say. You didn’t beat around the bush when you framed me in the program team.”

The director smiled awkwardly. “My niece is your fan. She wants to take a photo with you and ask for an autograph.”

“It’s not a big deal. I can go over now.” She thought that it was some serious matter.

Lin Shanchu walked over after saying those words.

Song Yiming’s niece blushed and covered her mouth while screaming excitedly,

“Ah! Sister Rabbit!”

After taking the photo and signing the autograph, her niece was still very excited. “The appearance of the female lead in my novel is based on you. You’re so beautiful. I like you so much.”

“You write novels?” Lin Shanchu asked curiously. “What kind of novel do you write?”

Embarrassed, the niece said, “It’s just... some angst love story.”

The smile on Lin Shanchu’s face gradually froze.

What kind of fate did she have?

Someone used her as a prototype for their novel, but it turned out even she was also a female lead of an angst novel.

However, she quickly composed herself. “Is it the kind of novel where the male lead keeps hurting the female lead but she is always devoted to him?” “More or less. I’ll clear the male lead’s name at a later stage.”

“Is that so? But the male lead keeps hurting the female lead. Can the female lead still love him?”

Seeing Lin Shanchu’s interested expression, the niece started chatting with her seriously.

“This is where the conflict lies. Stirring up a conflict and mobilizing the emotions of the readers...

“Of course, the most important point of an angst novel is that the male lead must be physically and mentally clean. Only the female lead will have a place in his heart. ”

Lin Shanchu thought of Lu Shiyuan and asked, “Why did you set the male lead like this?”

Chapter 268: What Is There to Drink When Your Leg Is Broken?

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

The niece blurted out, “It’s because he’s the male lead.”

Lin Shanchu said thoughtfully, “But logically speaking, the male lead is a scumbag at the early stage. How can a scumbag whose death is not pitiable like him remain chaste just for a woman?”

The niece thought that Lin Shanchu hated scumbags.

She even said that his death was not pitiable.

The niece continued to explain, “He’s the male lead because he stands out from the crowd by remaining chaste. If he hooks up with other women... then he doesn’t deserve to be the male lead.”

Those words were a wake-up call.

Lin Shanchu’s long-standing doubts were resolved by her words.

That scumbag Lu Shiyuan had never slept with Tang Qidai because he was the male lead.

The male lead could hurt the female lead and do all kinds of evil deeds, but he had to remain chaste for her.

It was because this was an angst love story for females.

Being loyal and having a clean mind and body was the red line of a male lead.

After crossing the red line, he would no longer be the male lead.

It was such a simple logic, but she had never understood it.

Lin Shanchu couldn't help but laugh.

"Sister, you..." The niece was dumbfounded. Was what she said that funny? Lin Shanchu turned around and gave her a big hug. "You're amazing! Thank you."

"Huh?" Why did Lin Shanchu suddenly thank her?

"I'll be leaving now." Lin Shanchu stood up, took two steps, and then turned back. After that, she said to the niece with a serious face, "Write me as a Mary Sue next time, the kind that kills a scumbag with one punch. Please!"

After Lin Shanchu's figure disappeared, the niece held her face and screamed excitedly, "Ah! Sister praised me and even hugged me. I want to write Mary Sue stories for the rest of my life, sob..."

When Lin Shanchu returned to the private room, she realized that no one had ordered food yet.

The boss welcomed her to take a seat. "We've been waiting for you. Come and order."

Lin Shanchu turned to look at He Xiang in confusion.

When she went to look for Song Yiming, she had told He Xiang to order food first.

He Xiang blinked innocently and looked in Huo Xunzhou's direction.

Lin Shanchu turned around and saw Huo Xunzhou handing the menu to Huo Chaosheng.

Lin Shanchu pursed her lips. Then, she averted her gaze and started ordering food.

After ordering food, the boss asked Huo Xunzhou, "President Huo, what kind of wine would you like to drink?"

Huo Xunzhou said slowly, "Everyone has work tomorrow, so don't drink wine today..."

"I want to have a drink."

A female voice suddenly rang out and attracted everyone's attention.

Everyone looked at Lin Shanchu.

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"Today's work went well, so I'm happy and want to have a drink." She had finally found a way to get rid of Lu Shiyuan's male lead aura. Of course, she had to have a drink to celebrate it.

He Xiang was the first to disagree. She persuaded her softly, "Sister Lin, if your stomach isn't good, don't drink it."

“I’ll just drink one glass,” Lin Shanchu said with a smile.

It was rare for He Xiang to see Lin Shanchu so happy, so she stopped talking.

Huo Xunzhou pulled a long face and did not speak again.

Huo Chaosheng glanced at Lin Shanchu. “Third Brother, I want to have a drink too.”

Huo Xunzhou said coldly, ‘What is there to drink when your leg is broken?’ Huo Chaosheng was speechless at the ferocious Huo Xunzhou.

Huo Xunzhou looked past Huo Chaosheng and his gaze landed on Lin Shanchu. “Don’t you know that you’re a patient?”

Lin Shanchu frowned in confusion.

Huo Xunzhou scolded Huo Chaosheng, but why was he staring at her?

Was he blaming her for saying that she wanted a drink?

Did he want to put on a show of brotherhood with Huo Chaosheng and even scold her?

She was wronged in that case.

Lin Shanchu just glared at Huo Xunzhou.

Huo Xunzhou was speechless.

When the wine was served, Lin Shanchu raised her glass and said sweetly to the waiter, “Please fill it up, thank you.”

After eating and drinking to their heart’s content, the dinner ended.

Huo Chaosheng’s leg injury was still in the healing stage. To be on the safe side, Huo Xunzhou arranged for a separate car for him.

Huo Xunzhou ordered the bodyguards to carry Huo Chaosheng into the car.

He turned around and saw Lin Shanchu leaving in a car.

He took a deep look in the direction Lin Shanchu had left before he turned to Li MO and said, “Let’s go.”

Only he and Li MO were in the car.

Huo Xunzhou asked, “You still haven’t found any medical records about her?” “No yet.” Li MO sounded defeated.

Huo Xunzhou looked at Li MO through the rearview mirror. “It’s not your problem.”

Lin Shanchu was a little unusual in the first place. There might be other reasons why Li MO could not find any medical records. Li MO was puzzled as he said, “Big Brother, you mean...”

Huo Xunzhou said, “Change the direction.”

“Change what direction?” He could not understand Huo Xunzhou’s words again.

Huo Xunzhou was lost in thought.

Lin Shanchu only had a handful of people close to her.

Although he did not want to admit it, Lu Shiyuan, who grew up with Lin Shanchu, was indeed the closest person to her.

However, what was worth being happy about was that Lu Shiyuan was the first to be excluded.

Lin Shanchu wanted Lu Shiyuan dead. If she was terminally ill, she would never let him know the truth.

After excluding Lu Shiyuan, the scope was even smaller.

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Yun Wu was considered close to her.

However, there was a period of time when she deliberately distanced herself from Yun Wu.

Therefore, Yun Wu also had to be excluded.

Nan Mu, Li MO, Qi Cheng, and He Xiang also had to be excluded.

As a result, there would be no one left.

She had no choice but to ask a stranger like him for help back when she was in the hospital because she had no one by her side. But now, she did not even want his help.

Nan Mu was right.

Women were heartless.

However, she was not born in this way.

If given chance, who would not want to be a gentle and kind person? Who would not want to live a decent and comfortable life?

Screech!

The car suddenly braked.

It interrupted Huo Xunzhou's thoughts.

"What happened?"

"A car suddenly drove over."

Li Mo's voice was filled with anger.

He rolled down the car window angrily. "Are you blind at night?"

"You're the f*cking blind one!" The driver of the other car responded with a curse and left.

Li MO was furious. "I want to report him! I want to report him now!"

At this moment, the car behind them moved forward.

"Hey, it's you?"

Li MO looked at him for a long time and finally remembered his name. “Wen

Huan?”

Wen Huan looked happy as he shouted at the tightly shut rear window, “Best Actor Huo!”

He recognized Li MO as Huo Xunzhou’s inseparable bodyguard. Even though the car window was closed, he knew that Huo Xunzhou must be in the car.

Huo Xunzhou rolled down the car window and sized up Wen Huan with a probing look.

Wen Huan waved at him excitedly and looked back. “There are many cars behind us. I have to leave now. Best Actor Huo, bye.”

Huo Xunzhou remained silent, so Li MO thought he did not remember who Wen Huan was.

“Do you still remember that reporter?” He reminded, “He was the one who drove Miss Lin over to visit Huo Chaosheng the other day.”

Huo Xunzhou recalled Lin Shanchu’s previous comments on Wen Huan’s Moments.

Wen Huan.

He could be considered someone relatively close to Lin Shanchu.

He had overlooked Wen Huan just now..

Chapter 269: I Believe in My Artist’s Judgment

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Seeing that Huo Xunzhou still remained silent, Li MO asked, “Big Brother, you still don’t remember him ?”

“I know him.” Huo Xunzhou’s voice sank.

After returning home, Huo Xunzhou scrolled through Lin Shanchu’s previous comments on Wen Huan’s Moments.

Lin Shanchu: [Can you hang out with me after picking up your new car?] Wen Huan: [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?]

The conversation between the two sounded like a joke, but Huo Xunzhou knew that Lin Shanchu really wanted to hang out with Wen Huan from the bottom of her heart.

Lin Shanchu had always kept a distance from people.

It was the same for him and Yun Wu.

However, she did not deliberately keep Wen Huan at a distance.

It was enough to show her trust in Wen Huan.

In that case, Wen Huan was the breakthrough point.

Huo Xunzhou found Wen Huan's contact on his WeChat contact list and sent him a message.

Huo Xunzhou: [Are you free recently?]

Wen Huan replied instantly: [I'm free! I have a lot of time!]

His idol had personally sent him a message, so how could he say that he was not free?

Even if he died, he would have to lift the coffin lid and reply to the message. Huo Xunzhou: [I would like to ask you to conduct an exclusive interview with me.]

This time, Wen Huan's reply was much slower.

Huo Xunzhou looked at the dialog box and saw that the message "The other party is typing in" kept appearing, but he did not receive any message.

He patiently placed his phone on the table.

After a while, Wen Huan finally replied.

Wen Huan: [Are you the real deal?] Huo Xunzhou: [I am.]

Wen Huan: [How do you prove it?]

Huo Xunzhou: [Let's meet and talk tomorrow.]

Wen Huan: [Okay!]

Wen Huan did not sleep for the entire night.

He spent the entire night wondering if Huo Xunzhou was the one who had sent him the messages.

He could not believe that his idol would take the initiative to send him messages and asking him to do an exclusive interview with him.

He got up early in the morning and arrived two hours early at the place where he had agreed to meet Huo Xunzhou.

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Just as he yawned and was about to fall asleep, Huo Xunzhou arrived on time.

"Wen Huan?" Huo Xunzhou called out to him.

Wen Huan was stunned for quite a while before he stammered, "Are... you a real person?"

Huo Xunzhou asked calmly, "Now, can we talk about the exclusive interview?"

Wen Huan hurriedly took out a small notebook from his bag. "Tell me whatever your requests!"

"Next, I'm going to expand the scale and business of Tianzhou Media, so I want to increase the company's popularity and show some positive image through an exclusive interview."

Huo Xunzhou's tone was very serious, as if he had really come to him for an exclusive interview.

However, those requests were not requests at all.

The image of Tianzhou Media had always been quite positive.

It was also quite well-known in the industry.

However, Wen Huan quickly convinced himself that an outstanding person like Huo Xunzhou would definitely strive for perfection.

"Understood!" He would definitely work hard to make this exclusive interview a success!

"I believe you." Huo Xunzhou looked very sincere when he focused on looking at people.

Wen Huan thought of Lin Shanchu for no reason.

Lin Shanchu also trusted him for no reason.

It seemed to be the same case for Huo Xunzhou.

He thought that he was very reliable, but why did Huo Xunzhou trust him so much when there had not been much interactions between them?

Huo Xunzhou saw Wen Huan's expression and asked calmly, "Any other questions?"

Wen Huan asked the question in his mind, "Why did you come to me instead of so many famous reporters?"

"I believe in my artist's judgment." Huo Xunzhou smiled.

"You mean Lin Shanchu?" She was the only artist in Tianzhou Media whom he had gotten close to recently.

"It's her." Huo Xunzhou nodded.

Wen Huan asked, "Did she recommend me to you?"

Instead of answering the question, Huo Xunzhou asked. "Are you well acquainted with her?"

Wen Huan simply nodded. "Yeah."

Lin Shanchu must have had great trust in him, considering the fact that she had even told him that she had cancer.

Naturally, they were well acquainted even though he had not known Lin Shanchu for long.

Huo Xunzhou leaned back in the chair and asked casually, "Are you two the kind of friends who would hang out together in private?"

"I'll take her out if she has time in the future." Lin Shanchu asked him to take her out on his Moments back then, but at that time, he even joked that he did not want to hang out with sick people.

Now that he thought about it, he still felt a little guilty.

"I see." Huo Xunzhou's tone was lighter and did not sound much different from before, but Wen Huan vaguely felt that something was wrong.

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Was it sour grapes?

Wen Huan suddenly remembered what happened last time when he took Lin Shanchu to Huo Xunzhou's house.

He still remembered him calling her "Shanshan".

No wonder Huo Xunzhou was so jealous.

It was jealousy.

"I'll call you when the time comes." Wen Huan said sensibly, "The three of us will go out together. I'll help you guys drive."

"The three of us together?" Huo Xunzhou vaguely sensed that he might have missed out on some information, so he did not understand what Wen Huan was talking about.

Wen Huan said sincerely, "I know about your relationship with Lin Shanchu. Even though the netizens favor her and Huo Chaosheng, I'm definitely on your side."

Speechless, Huo Xunzhou lowered his eyes slightly and took three deep breaths to calm himself down.

"Thank you." There was no warmth in his voice, nor was there any hint of gratitude.

He now understood what was going on.

On that day, Wen Huan followed Lin Shanchu to his house.

He told Li MO to worm some information out of Wen Huan to understand the relationship between Wen Huan and Lin Shanchu.

He did not know what Li MO had said to Wen Hua, resulting in this situation.

However, this situation did not seem to be entirely bad for him.

Wen Huan inexplicably felt a little cold. He touched his arm. "Mr. Huo, don't you think the air conditioning in this restaurant is a little too cold?"

"No," Huo Xunzhou replied expressionlessly.

"Then why do I feel a little cold..." Wen Huan muttered.

"Are you not feeling well?" Huo Xunzhou began to worm information out of him.

"Huh?" The topic changed a little too fast and Wen Huan did not react in time.

Huo Xunzhou was paying attention to the changes in Wen Huan's expression as he spoke.

"Shanshan is not in good health either. I think she will feel cold when the air conditioning is adjusted to a suitable level."

"Is that so? Did you take her to the hospital for a checkup?"

Wen Huan couldn't help but think of Lin Shanchu's illness and subconsciously started to test Huo Xunzhou.

Lin Shanchu said that he was the first person to know that she was sick.

He could understand why Lin Shanchu did not want to waste time at the hospital, but if possible, he still hoped that she could go to the hospital for treatment.

Treatment was better than no treatment.

“She wouldn’t go to the hospital.” Huo Xunzhou sighed.

He only mentioned that Lin Shanchu was not in good health. A normal person would have responded by telling him to take care of Lin Shanchu’s health.

However, Wen Huan asked if he had taken Lin Shanchu to the hospital for a checkup.

It seemed that Wen Huan had some understanding of Lin Shanchu’s condition..

Chapter 270: Even A Pervert Would Find It Perverted

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Wen Huan asked, “Why?”

Huo Xunzhou had confirmed that Wen Huan knew something about Lin Shanchu’s condition, so he stopped beating around the bush. “Because she doesn’t want me to know that she is sick.”

“Wha... what do you mean?”

Wen Huan became cautious when he saw something was wrong with Huo Xunzhou’s expression.

“She’s afraid of causing trouble to me, so she doesn’t even tell me when she is sick.” Huo Xunzhou never thought that his acting skills would come in handy one day for something like this.

“How did you know she’s sick?” Wen Huan began to drink the water guiltily.

“Her physical condition is very bad. She sometimes get nauseous, vomits, feels tired easily and has a poor appetite. She even lost weight suddenly and passed out occasionally.”

When Huo Xunzhou was talking, he was watching Wen Huan closely the whole time.

Wen Huan listened to him seriously as he drank the glass of water in his hand non-stop, but his brows furrowed more and more.

“And those are what I managed to discover. As for whether or not she is suffering and to what extent, I don’t know. I can’t ask her if she refuses to tell

me.”

“Why didn’t you ask her then?”

“If I asked her, she would only push me further away.”

Huo Xunzhou narrowed his eyes and concealed the emotions within them.

Before he could ask anything, Lin Shanchu had started to distance herself from him.

The man opposite him lowered his eyes slightly.

Although his expression did not change significantly, it still could not hide his dejected mood.

He looked a little sad.

Wen Huan was on the verge of telling him the truth.

However, if he told Huo Xunzhou, he would betray Lin Shanchu's unreserved trust in him.

He could not betray Lin Shanchu's trust.

He could not make a decision for Lin Shanchu either. In the end, Wen Huan said, "You should think of another way then." Huo Xunzhou looked up at Wen Huan in surprise.

He stared at Wen Huan for two seconds before suddenly curling his lip.

"Alright."

Shanshan was really good at judging people.

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He had used up all his tricks, but Wen Huan still remained tight-lipped.

Wen Huan did not betray Shanshan's trust in him.

"Sorry to trouble you with the exclusive interview," Huo Xunzhou said those words and called Li MO who was waiting in the car.

As he watched the two of them leave, Wen Huan suddenly came to his senses. He wondered why Huo Xunzhou kept talking about Lin Shanchu even though he had met up with him in the first place for the exclusive interview.

As Huo Xunzhou's fan, he was well aware of his personality.

Huo Xunzhou was mature and reserved. He was not the kind of person who would open up to others casually.

In that case, why did Huo Xunzhou chat with him for so long just now?

Wen Huan sat alone in the chair and thought for a long time before he figured it out.

"He's trying to worm information out of me!"

After realizing this fact, Wen Huan immediately took out his phone and called Lin Shanchu.

"I'm sorry, the number you dialed is switched off."

Listening to the robotic female voice from the phone, Wen Huan remembered that Lin Shanchu had gone to the film set today for the filming of "Top Feast".

Rumor had it that all the actors of "Top Feast" were not allowed to bring their mobile phones to the film set.

"Top Feast" was aired while the filming was in progress. The crew would adjust the plot based on audience feedback and the filming time of each episode was uncertain.

It would last three to four days at least, and a week at most.

Therefore, it would take him at least a week to contact Lin Shanchu.

Wen Huan even began to suspect that Huo Xunzhou had deliberately chosen the day Lin Shanchu entered the film set to worm information out of him.

Why was he so stupid?

Back in the car, Li MO asked Huo Xunzhou impatiently, “Big brother, what did

Wen Huan say?”

“He’s said whatever he should’ve said, but he didn’t say anything that he shouldn’t.”

“Huh?”

Huo Xunzhou instructed him, “Go and investigate Wen Huan’s recent schedule.”

“Alright.” Finally, there was something he could understand.

Li MO had been feeling frustrated because he had not been able to find anything about Lin Shanchu’s medical records. This time, he tried his best and managed to investigate Wen Huan’s schedule for the past month in just one day.

Huo Chaosheng had a lot of scenes for “Top Feast” this week, so only Li MO and Huo Xunzhou were at home.

“Big Brother,” Li MO said loudly as soon as he entered the room, “Wen Huan is a die-hard fan of Miss Lin. He spent most of the time following Miss Lin and taking pictures of her in the past month...”

He handed the information to Huo Xunzhou.

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When Huo Xunzhou was reading the information, Li MO said, “Even a pervert doesn’t love his job as much as him.”

Huo Xunzhou chuckled. “He did it more frequently than this when he followed me and took pictures of me back then.”

Li MO said suspiciously, “Is he... really just ordinary fan of yours?”

It was indeed to the extent that even a pervert would find it perverted.

The information from Li Mo’s investigation was very detailed.

Wen Huan’s daily routine was relatively simple.

Other than spending most of his time following Lin Shanchu and taking pictures of her, he would participate in some activities. Occasionally, he would take pictures of other celebrities. When he had time, he would go to the nursing home to do volunteer work. When he had nothing to do, he would stay at home and basically did not socialize with other people.

Huo Xunzhou looked at it seriously.

From the beginning of the month to the end, it took a while before he saw that Wen Huan had asked Lin Shanchu out for dinner last week.

When Li MO saw Huo Xunzhou looking at the appointment, he said, “Miss Lin had dinner with him and he took her home afterwards without being followed by reporters. He’s quite cautious in doing things.”

In the end, Li MO added, “Miss Lin paid for the meal.”

Although it was not an important point, he felt that it was necessary to mention it to Huo Xunzhou.

Lin Shanchu was really nice to Wen Huan and even treated him to a meal.

Huo Xunzhou continued to flip through the pages calmly.

Huo Xunzhou stopped when he flipped to the next page.

The content of this page showed that Wen Huan went to the nursing home where he had previously volunteered early the next morning.

However, he did not stay there for long. He simply visited the elderlies in the nursing home and left.

On the way back, he even couriered a parcel.

This parcel was sent to Lin Shanchu, containing some photos he had taken of her before.

These things seemed very normal and there was no problem.

However, Huo Xunzhou did not intend to let go of any details related to Lin Shanchu.

He closed the file and said, “Let’s go to this nursing home.”

The two of them immediately set out for the nursing where Wen Huan was.

The nursing home was a public welfare facility that relied on funding from all walks of life to maintain its operations. Most of its residents were elderly people who were seriously ill and had no one to take care of them.

Huo Xunzhou went there as a sponsor and the dean personally met him.

“I know this place because I know a reporter who has been doing volunteer work here.” “You mean Mr. Wen?”

“His name is Wen Huan.”

“Mr. Wen is a very nice person. He often comes here to do volunteer work. The elderlies here like him very much, especially Mr. Qin... Mr. Qin is a poor person with a terminal illness and his days are numbered..”