

As Agreed 461

Chapter 461: Invitation

When Gu Shaoting called, the designer informed him that the concept was ready but it wasn't quite there yet; good things take time.

Gu Shaoting instructed him to strive for perfection because he wanted to give her a truly unique ring.

After discussing some details with the designer, Gu Shaoting hung up the phone. Glancing at the time, he realized it was almost time to pick up Shu Pan and Joy.

While waiting at a traffic light, he received a call from his cousin, Gu

Huanhuan.

"Brother, where are you? Is Shu Pan with you?"

This girl was a real flatterer, as long as she didn't cause trouble, he was grateful.

According to the people he arranged, she had been busy filming a youth idol drama lately. Rumor had it that she was doing quite well and had garnered a group of fans. So, he felt reassured. Now, what did she want with Shu Pan?

"She's still at the office. I'm going to pick her up now."

"Then give me her phone number, I'll call her." Gu Huanhuan was being secretive, not revealing why she needed to talk to Shu Pan.

"Why do you need to reach her?" Gu Shaoting knew this little devil was up to something mischievous and didn't want her influencing Shu Pan.

“We’re having a celebration banquet, and many celebrities will be attending. I was wondering if she would be interested in coming?” Gu Huanhuan knew that if she didn’t tell Gu Shaoting, he wouldn’t give up easily.

During their last meal together, she had mentioned that she would introduce celebrities to Shu Pan if given the chance. She wasn’t kidding, and now the opportunity had come.

“Your cousin-in-law isn’t interested,” Gu Shaoting promptly declined.

“Why not? You’re not her, how do you know she wouldn’t like it?” This was the first time Gu Huanhuan felt her brother was displaying severe male chauvinism.

“Because cousin-in-law’s favorite person is me,” Gu Shaoting boldly stated, showing his thick skin.

“Eww...” Gu Huanhuan pretended to make a disgusted expression over the phone.

“You little brat...” Gu Shaoting chuckled helplessly.

“I don’t care, just ask your cousin-in-law to call me once you pick her up. Those kinds of events are boring, and I don’t know anyone, so I want someone to accompany me.” Gu Huanhuan lost her patience.

“Alright, I’ll ask her, so you can give up hope.” Gu Shaoting said nonchalantly. Shu Pan had never been interested in these kinds of social events, so he was confident she wouldn’t go.

“Fine.” Gu Huanhuan hung up the phone, thinking to herself, she had never seen her cousin care about any woman like this before. It showed that he truly loved her to the core. Her cousin was the kind of person who once he made up his mind, it was for a lifetime.

Gu Shaoting’s car slowly approached the entrance of Shu Pan’s company, and he saw her standing on the roadside in front, waiting for him.

Today, she was wearing a white blouse paired with a knee-length dark green skirt and high heels, showing off her tall figure. The color combination made her look fair and elegant.

Gu Shaoting looked at Shu Pan, feeling a bit dumbfounded.

Why did he feel like she was becoming more charming? He realized he had been blind in the past, wasting so much time.

But perhaps it was the accumulation of time that made them cherish each other more and love each other more deeply now.

Shu Pan got into the car. 'Why aren't you resting at home?'

Gu Shaoting leaned over to help her fasten her seatbelt and planted a kiss on her cheek.

"You're crazy." Shu Pan really felt that this man did whatever he pleased without considering the occasion. Dealing with coworkers all the time, it would be so awkward if they ran into each other tomorrow..

Chapter 462: Attending the Banquet

"There's one more thing. Huanhuan wanted to invite you to attend some banquet, but I declined on your behalf," Gu Shaoting said, feeling it was unnecessary to tell Shu Pan.

"What banquet?" Shu Pan suddenly asked with interest.

"Many celebrities will attend," Gu Shaoting said casually, his tone somewhat cold.

“Really?” Recently, Shu Pan had become somewhat knowledgeable about celebrities and actors, especially with all the gossip circulating in the office. Whenever a new drama aired, every detail about the actors would be thoroughly discussed. Tang Wei was particularly fond of sharing such information with Shu Pan.

Now, Shu Pan realized that Huanhuan was quite famous too, especially after the incident with Gu Shaoting which had caused a media frenzy. The youth idol drama she was currently filming had gained a lot of attention even before its release, and many people were eagerly anticipating it.

So when Gu Shaoting mentioned Huanhuan, Shu Pan suddenly felt proud. It was unbelievable that there was a big star around her.

“What? Are you interested?” Gu Shaoting’s tone became a bit heavier.

“Um, I wonder if any of my favorite stars will be there?” Shu Pan muttered to herself.

“Do they compare to my handsomeness?” Shu Pan detected a hint of jealousy in the air. Sometimes this man could be so childish.

“You’re the most handsome.” Shu Pan knew how to flatter him; if she didn’t go along with his wishes, she’d face his punishments again. Just the thought of how he would punish her made Shu Pan’s face turn red.

Shu Pan’s words successfully mollified Gu Shaoting.

“Give Huanhuan a call back,” Gu Shaoting said as he drove, letting Shu Pan make the call herself.

“Huanhuan...” Shu Pan hadn’t even started speaking when Huanhuan cut in eagerly.

“Cousin-in-law, my cousin already told you, right? How about it? Are you interested?” Gu Huanhuan asked anxiously.

“Hmm, that kind of occasion isn’t suitable for me to attend. It’ll be full of celebrities, all glamorous and dazzling. We ordinary folks wouldn’t fit in,” Shu

Pan refused.

“Cousin-in-law, many people will be there, just going to join in the fun. Mainly, I find it boring and want some company. My good cousin-in-law, you’ll accompany me this Saturday night,” Shu Pan was the most easily swayed person, unable to resist Huanhuan’s insistence, so she agreed.

Gu Shaoting’s face darkened upon hearing this, but he didn’t want to interfere too much.

Feeling somewhat guilty, Shu Pan pretended to gaze out the window.

Saturday arrived quickly, and coincidentally, Gu Shaoting brought Joy along.

When Huanhuan came to pick up Shu Pan, she received a stern warning from Gu Shaoting. If Shu Pan came back with even a hair out of place, she’d have him to answer to.

First, Huanhuan took Shu Pan to a salon, intending to spruce her up. Her cousin

was too old-fashioned; this time, she wanted to impress him. She personally picked out a cocktail dress for Shu Pan.

When Shu Pan emerged, Huanhuan was speechless. She was wearing a light yellow dress with strapless neckline, revealing a hint of her chest through the silk ribbon.

Huanhuan hadn’t realized Shu Pan’s figure was so good. She usually dressed conservatively, so it wasn’t apparent. No wonder her cousin was so nervous.

Feeling exposed, Shu Pan nervously said to Huanhuan, “Huanhuan, is this dress too revealing?”

The dress was off-shoulder, and she wasn't wearing a bra, just pasties.

"Cousin-in-law, this dress is perfect. It showcases your great figure without a doubt," Huanhuan said while discreetly taking a photo of Shu Pan with her phone.

She then sent the photo to Gu Shaoting with a message, "Isn't my taste excellent?"

She couldn't wait to see Gu Shaoting's reaction..

Chapter 463: Mr. Gu Was Very Angry

However, Huanhuan still felt a bit afraid, because her cousin's temper was unpredictable. Sending this photo seemed to challenge his limits.

Who told him to always boss her around? She wanted to drive him crazy. When Gu Shaoting heard his phone chime with a WeChat notification, he casually took out his phone and tapped it, thinking it was junk because very few people messaged him on WeChat; they usually just called.

He casually opened the message, but the corner of his eye caught something, freezing his movement and locking his gaze onto the screen.

He stared at the screen for quite a while, and the more he looked, the tighter his brow furrowed, feeling a fire ignite in his heart.

What kind of dress was she wearing? What was the difference between wearing it and not wearing it? Because of her fair skin, and the dress being a light yellow, the effect was stunning.

As he looked, he felt a stirring in a certain part of his body.

Unable to resist, he sent a message back to the audacious Huanhuan, "If you make your cousin-in-law wear such clothes, you can expect me to deal with you."

After sending the message, he irritably reached into his pocket, pulled out a cigarette, lit it, and smoked while continuing to gaze at Shu Pan's photo through the haze of smoke, his eyes scanning her chest absentmindedly.

As he looked, he started to feel restless, taking drags from his cigarette and pacing around the room, while Joy played in her room. He headed straight for the balcony.

After a moment's thought, he picked up his phone and dialed Shu Pan's number.

It rang for a while before she answered.

"Are you there?" Gu Shaoting suppressed his feelings, trying to sound as natural as possible.

"Not yet. Still at the salon picking out clothes," Shu Pan replied, her ears still red from the embarrassment of the dress earlier.

Thankfully, Huanhuan had changed her mind.

Originally, Huanhuan had insisted that the dress she was wearing was the most suitable for the occasion. However, when her phone chimed with a WeChat notification, she glanced at it, her expression changing slightly. Then she told Shu Pan that the dress seemed a bit revealing and she was worried she wouldn't be comfortable in it.

Of course, Shu Pan always covered herself up tightly, so after Huanhuan spoke,

"Have you not chosen yet?" Gu Shaoting asked calmly.

"Uh... no, not yet. I haven't found anything suitable yet," Shu Pan replied, regretting agreeing to accompany Huanhuan to the event. After all, she wasn't accustomed to such occasions and would definitely feel uncomfortable.

Gu Shaoting heard Shu Pan's hesitant tone and knew she was feeling guilty.

He guessed that Huanhuan wouldn't have the courage to ask her to wear such a dress again.

"How about you don't go? Come back, let Huanhuan go by herself. If she wants company, I'll find someone to accompany her," Gu Shaoting suggested. He didn't want Shu Pan to attend such an event; there were too many temptations, and the entertainment industry was full of mixed motives. Shu Pan's purity stood out, and he didn't want her to be influenced by any negative influences.

Shu Pan was torn. She saw Huanhuan still diligently helping her pick out clothes and suddenly couldn't bring herself to speak up.

"Oh well, it's fine. Just consider it broadening my horizons." She thought.

Shu Pan consoled herself.

"It's okay, I'll stay with her. Since I'm already here, okay, I won't keep you. It's almost time," she said, and as soon as Gu Shaoting responded, she hung up.

"Was that my cousin?" Huanhuan asked knowingly.

"Yeah, he was bored at home, so he called to check on me," Shu Pan replied, feeling embarrassed to mention that he wanted her to come back.

"Oh, I see," Huanhuan nodded. She didn't need to be told; she knew Gu Shaoting had called to encourage Shu Pan to come back, fearing she might dress provocatively.

Chapter 464: An Interlude at the Banquet

Gu Huanhuan felt that her brother was good in every way, except for his possessiveness, which was a bit strong.

She did it on purpose. After all, her brother was so strict with her.

Nowadays, her assistants and managers were all arranged by him. She had no freedom at all, and she had to maintain a certain distance from everyone.

But deep down, she wouldn't let Shu Pan wear very sexy clothes, just teasing her brother to make him nervous.

Knowing Shu Pan's beauty, no one should bully her in the future.

So, she helped Shu Pan pick out a relatively conservative dress, white in color, normal in the front but with a bit of back exposure. It was a new style from a brand, combining innocence and elegance.

Gu Huanhuan chose a cool pantsuit for herself.

Glancing at the sky, she then pulled Shu Pan along. "Ah, come on, let's hurry, or we'll be late."

Shu Pan nodded, wanting to go and return early. Because when they were leaving, Gu Shaoting touched her face and told her to make sure to come back early, not later than 10 O'clock.

His tone was unquestionable.

If she didn't return on time, he would probably come to the venue to find her.

At that moment, Shu Pan readily agreed to ensure a smooth departure.

After all, she was just accompanying Huanhuan. There were no important people or events there that could keep her for so long.

Ming waiting for him, holding a beer. Gu Shaoting knew he must have something on his mind since he rarely saw He Ming drink, unless he was upset.

After settling Joy down since she hadn't taken her nap, she quickly fell asleep, Gu Shaoting and He Ming went to the balcony. There were tables and chairs there, and they sat down to chat.

"Is Shu Pan not at home?" He Ming asked. He had been here for a while and hadn't seen her.

"She went to a banquet with Huanhuan," Gu Shaoting said, his tone somewhat melancholic.

He Ming knew Gu Huanhuan and was aware that she was now a celebrity, seemingly quite famous.

"Oh, no wonder," He Ming clicked his tongue twice.

"What about you? Why are you so free tonight?" Gu Shaoting shifted the topic to him.

"Xiaomeng went home. She's been feeling down lately, so she went back to relax," He Ming's tone grew even lower.

Their relationship with Xiaomeng had been full of twists and turns, and those were facts that left no room for turning back.

Initially, he thought that if he had a child, his mother would compromise for the sake of her grandchild. But now, Xiaomeng was having difficulty getting pregnant.

Gu Shaoting didn't know how to comfort him. Every family had its own troubles.

When Shu Pan and Gu Huanhuan arrived, there were already many people there, and Shu Pan saw many faces that she could only see on television.

They were really thin and beautiful.

“How is it, cousin-in-law? It’s lively, isn’t it?” Huanhuan, despite being relatively new, had a large following.

During the event, people even brought notebooks for her to sign.

“Yeah, they’re all so beautiful,” Shu Pan exclaimed. She was truly broadening her horizons because Gu Shaoting rarely took her to such events. “It’s just okay. If you dress up, you’ll be even more beautiful than them,”

Huanhuan laughed.

“Nonsense.”

For some reason, when Shu Pan and Gu Huanhuan were talking, she suddenly felt a chill down her spine. She paused and glanced around. The people behind her were all chatting with others, not paying much attention to her.

But why did she feel something strange?

Was it just her imagination? She always felt like someone was staring at her..

Chapter 465: Provoke

“Cousin-in-law, what’s wrong?” Gu Huanhuan noticed her distracted demeanor and spoke up.

“Nothing,” Shu Pan said, though deep down she felt a bit unnerved.

She couldn't shake the feeling that someone was secretly watching her from the shadows.

The gaze she felt carried with it a sense of sorrow, anger, and resentment, making her feel particularly unsettled.

She felt like going back.

When she looked back again, she saw a familiar figure not far away. Was that the source of the gaze?

It had gradually faded from her mind, but encountering it again today brought back memories of the past.

Would she hate herself? Because she loved Gu Shaoting, perhaps she believed she had taken him away from someone else.

Huanhuan happened to spot a rising director, whose recent movie was quite popular, so she went over to say hello.

She initially invited Shu Pan along, fearing she might get lost, but Shu Pan politely declined.

She was there to meet people, not to join in the fun.

As Huanhuan walked away, the familiar yet unfamiliar figure approached her. Feeling a bit nervous at the sudden approach, Shu Pan wondered what she wanted.

"Are you doing well, Shu Pan?" It turned out to be Tong Fei, holding a glass of red wine, gently swaying it.

Her voice was as sweet as ever, even making another woman envious.

"I'm fine, thanks for your concern," Shu Pan said coldly, not feeling there was anything worth discussing between them.

After all, they were once rivals in love.

"Shu Pan, do you think you can live happily after stealing someone else's happiness?" Tong Fei sneered, her career plummeting due to this woman before her. She not only lost love but also struggled in her career.

Tonight, she pulled some strings to get an invitation, as many investors and directors were present, and she was seeking an opportunity to get close to them.

But seeing Shu Pan, she couldn't help but approach and say a few words, just to ease her own mind.

Shu Pan really didn't want to pay any attention to her.

She didn't look at all like someone troubled by love; she was wearing a low-cut dress, revealing a swath of snow-white skin, her bosom seemingly about to burst forth.

Such a beauty was the prey of many men present, several of whom were staring at her intently.

"Ms. Tong, please watch your words. What do you mean by 'stealing'?" Shu Pan couldn't help but retort.

As she spoke, she glanced subtly at Tong Fei, her gaze fixed on her, and their eyes met.

"You know exactly what I mean," Tong Fei responded defiantly. Seeing Shu Pan living increasingly well only made her more discontented.

Why was she so comfortable? If it weren't for her appearance, stealing Gu Shaoting away, she might have been Mrs. Gu by now.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became, feeling even more frustrated by the comparison between her own miserable situation and Shu Pan's success.

Shu Pan didn't want to engage with her any longer. She had known all along that this person had a twisted mind. She turned to leave, but Tong Fei grabbed her.

"Why leave so soon? Won't you exchange a few pleasantries with me?" Tong Fei said, her tone biting.

But Shu Pan had no intention of acknowledging her. She stared directly into her face and said, word by word, "Good dogs don't block the way."

Tong Fei was immediately furious, but to maintain decorum, she gritted her teeth and said, "Just you wait and see. Don't get too cocky."

Shu Pan frowned, her displeasure evident. She now regretted coming out tonight, feeling thoroughly disappointed.

Though there were many attendees at the banquet, most of them were savvy individuals, unlike the gossiping coworkers one often encountered..

Chapter 466: Drugging

Shu Pan noticed that Gu Huanhuan was still chatting, so she didn't want to interrupt her.

Thinking about how she and Huanhuan had rushed through makeup tonight without eating much, her stomach growled loudly now.

She walked over to the dessert area, grabbed a plate, picked up a few small pastries, and poured herself a glass of champagne. Her tolerance for alcohol wasn't very high, so a little should be fine.

Carrying her snacks, she made her way to the lounge area. Tong Fei saw Shu Pan but acted as if she were invisible. This really got her stomping mad.

She clearly didn't regard her at all.

The current Shu Pan seemed more assertive than before, no longer the submissive little wife.

"Shu Pan, don't blame me. You brought this upon yourself," Tong Fei said, gripping her hand tightly.

Her face contorted in anger.

Gu Shaoting must have treated her like a treasure, making her look even more youthful now.

And the designer dress she wore was definitely from an international brand, something she couldn't afford on her own. She was truly a sly fox.

Seeing Shu Pan sitting alone eating, with no one around her, was a stroke of luck for Tong Fei.

It was truly a heaven-sent opportunity.

Tong Fei had noticed that Shu Pan had come in with Gu Huanhuan. Gu Huanhuan was now a rising star in the entertainment industry, gaining fame after appearing in commercials and now in films. She was practically a household name.

She couldn't figure out their relationship. How did Shu Pan end up with her?

She thought for a moment, then called over a waiter, slipped him some cash, and whispered a few words in his ear.

The waiter's brow furrowed slightly.

Tong Fei assured him that she was a friend, and they had just been chatting earlier.

The waiter considered this and, finding it plausible, trusted Tong Fei. In such social circles, everyone had reputations to uphold and wouldn't do anything untoward.

He nodded and walked away.

Following Tong Fei's instructions, he found Shu Pan, seeing her leisurely eating.

"Hello, are you Miss Shu pan?" the waiter asked knowingly, already aware that she was the person he was looking for.

"Yes," Shu Pan replied, somewhat surprised. Why would a waiter come looking for her? She was unfamiliar with such occasions, and the only person she knew, Huanhuan, was chatting with someone else.

Actually, if she had known this would be the situation, she wouldn't have accompanied Huanhuan here; it was quite boring.

While she was pondering, the waiter continued, "Are you a friend of Miss Gu

Huanhuan?"

"Yes, why?" Shu Pan asked nervously, standing up. "Is something wrong?"

"Oh, don't worry, it's nothing serious. Miss Gu just didn't notice you were here, so she asked me to find you. She's over there; you can go and find her," the waiter explained, pointing in the direction.

Shu Pan felt puzzled. She thought Huanhuan knew she was here. Why did she send someone to look for her? Was there something important?

Quickly, she headed in the direction the waiter had indicated, scanning the area as she walked.

As she moved away, Tong Fei approached. Without being noticed, she poured something into Shu Pan's champagne glass before swiftly walking away.

Not finding Huanhuan, Shu Pan returned to her seat and dialed her phone. "Huanhuan, were you looking for me?" Shu Pan asked as soon as the call connected.

"Nope. I'm just discussing some matters with Director Ma. It won't take long. If you're tired, wait for me in the lounge," Huanhuan instructed.

Huanhuan had gotten carried away in her conversation and neglected Shu Pan. She felt guilt for that.

"It's okay. Take your time. I'll wait for you," Shu Pan replied, feeling reassured that nothing urgent was happening. She picked up her glass and took a sip of champagne..

Chapter 467: Something Happened (1)

Shu Pan found it difficult to adapt to such occasions where people were hypocritical, showing harmony on the surface while engaging in backstabbing behind the scenes.

Glancing around, she realized she didn't know anyone. Since she wasn't keen on watching TV, she couldn't recognize any of the celebrities or actors present. Not being a fan of celebrities, she felt lonely here and started to miss her daughter and husband.

Unable to resist, she pulled out her phone and called Gu Shooting. After a while, he answered, "Is Joy asleep?"

Not wanting to admit she missed him, she used Joy as an excuse. ‘Yes, she’s asleep. I’m chatting with He Ming on the balcony.’

“Okay,” she sighed inwardly. What a dead-end conversation.

“When will you be back? Is Huanhuan causing trouble?” Gu Shaoting asked when he noticed she didn’t continue speaking.

“I’m not sure yet. Huanhuan is chatting with some friends,” Shu Pan replied, her tone sounding somewhat forlorn.

Gu Shaoting knew Huanhuan wasn’t reliable; she had left her cousin-in-law alone.

“Wait there; I’ll come to pick you up,” Gu Shaoting decided, realizing He Ming was there and could look after Joy. He was worried that if Joy woke up and found nobody at home, she might get scared.

“It’s not appropriate. The event hasn’t ended yet, and I promised to accompany Huanhuan,” Shu Pan protested.

“It’s fine. I’ll wait outside for you,” Gu Shaoting said before informing He Ming and leaving with his car keys.

Shu Pan shrugged helplessly. It seemed Gu Shaoting’s decisions were difficult to change.

After hanging up the phone, Shu Pan suddenly felt overheated. She took another sip of champagne, but it only seemed to make her feel hotter.

In the crowd, Tong Fei couldn’t help but smirk when she saw Shu Pan taking a few sips from her glass, her lips curling into a satisfied smile.

Originally, the drink was prepared for a famous director; she wanted a role in one of his movies. But now, Shu Pan was benefitting from it. Thinking about what was going to happen next, Tong Fei felt like

bursting into laughter. “How long can you remain arrogant? If you become a wilted flower, will Gu Shooting still want you?”

Of course, she had already arranged the male lead, a well-known figure in the industry infamous for his inappropriate behavior. She had suffered at his hands before. Once, for an endorsement, he had taken advantage of her, and on another occasion, he had drugged her, tormenting her all night long. The thought of those incidents still sent shivers down her spine. Seeing him today, he was the first person that came to mind.

As Tong Fei kept an eye on Shu Pan, she also watched the male lead. Seeing Shu Pan touch her forehead and then stand up, looking around, presumably searching for the restroom, Tong Fei instructed someone nearby to inform her.

Then Tong Fei approached the middle-aged man addressed as President Yang. He had a protruding belly and chubby fingers that seemed like they were about to ooze oil.

“President Yang, how have you been?” Tong Fei greeted him. “It’s been a while. Why haven’t you contacted me lately? Have you forgotten about me?”

President Yang grinned, attempting to shake Tong Fei’s hand. However, Tong Fei skillfully avoided it.

“Of course I remember you. Whenever something good happens, you’re the first person I think of,” Tong Fei flattered him.

President Yang chuckled, “Hehe, then how about joining me for a drink later?”

Who was Tong Fei? How could she not sense his ulterior motives? But she wasn’t naive. President Yang currently had no useful projects for her, but maintaining good relations was still important. So, she had already prepared some sweeteners for him..

Chapter 468: Something Happened (2)

“President Yang, rest assured, I’ve got something good for you today,” Tong Fei said mysteriously, leaning in close to President Yang’s ear.

President Yang couldn’t help but grin widely at her words.

Tong Fei was truly remarkable; she seemed to understand him well, even thinking of him when good opportunities arose.

Tong Fei gestured towards the direction of the restroom. She had seen Shu Pan heading in that direction earlier. There were plenty of empty rooms over there, perfect for whatever they had in mind.

Shu Pan felt strange, experiencing alternating sensations of cold and heat. She also had an intense craving for water or something icy.

Something didn’t feel right. Why was she feeling this way? It was all so inexplicable.

What was happening to her? How did things suddenly take a turn like this? Was she falling ill? She had never experienced anything like this before.

Shu Pan felt a sense of panic creeping in, but she urgently needed water to clear her head.

Following the instructions of the waiter, she made her way inside. Turning a corner, she spotted the restroom and rushed to the sink, feeling like she had stumbled upon an oasis in the desert.

She splashed water onto her face frantically, seeking momentary relief.

However, the coolness was only temporary. Looking at her reflection in the mirror, she noticed her flushed cheeks and a dazed expression.

Feeling increasingly hot and lightheaded, she decided to step outside to wait for Gu Shaoting to pick her up. He should be arriving soon.

As she stumbled out of the restroom, she was suddenly confronted by someone coming towards her. She tried to dodge, but the person seemed to intentionally collide with her.

“Sorry...” she began to say, but before she could finish, the person grabbed her hand, sending a jolt of surprise through her.

“Let go of me,” Shu Pan struggled, but she found it hard to exert force.

Her face grew even redder, partly from the struggle and partly from the escalating situation.

The man stumbled back as she pushed him, but then he seemed intent on advancing towards her again.

In the past, she might have dismissed her symptoms as just a fever, but because of her previous experience of being drugged, she immediately suspected that she had fallen victim to someone’s plot.

It must have been that glass of champagne. She had only taken a few sips, and she didn’t feel intoxicated. Her face was flushed, and she felt overheated. “Don’t worry, I’m not a bad guy,” the man’s words startled Shu Pan.

‘What do you want?’ she demanded.

Shu Pan kicked at him and furrowed her brow, desperately trying to evade his advances.

But the man seemed oblivious, as if he hadn’t heard her at all. In reality, his mind was in a fog, and he wasn’t sure what he was thinking at that moment.

The smell from his nostrils made Shu Pan feel nauseous, and suddenly, she vomited.

“Ew...” The man looked at her in disgust. It was a real mood-killer.

With all this mess, the mood was completely ruined.

Seeing her condition, it was clear that Shu Pan had been drugged. Tong Fei must have orchestrated this herself. It was hard to imagine she had this capability. It just showed that one should never underestimate the power of a woman with evil intentions. This was what happened.

The man felt somewhat reluctant to leave. Opportunities like this didn't come by often, and nobody was paying attention to this corner.

“If you don't leave now, I'll call for help,” Shu Pan glared at him fiercely, her eyes like those of a trapped animal.

The man clicked his tongue, noticing the sour smell of vomit in the air. After a moment's consideration, he walked away.

What a shame, the man shook his head, feeling somewhat regretful. She was quite attractive. Used to seeing women heavily made up in the entertainment industry, encountering someone more naturally beautiful was refreshing. But to stumble into a situation like this... it was truly disheartening..

Chapter 469: Fortunately, I Arrived

Shu Pan breathed a sigh of relief as she watched him walk away, noticing her slightly disheveled clothes from the struggle, but thankfully not torn. Leaning against the wall, she slowly stood up.

With difficulty, she retrieved her phone and dialed Gu Shooting's number.

Quickly, he answered, his deep voice providing Shu Pan with a sense of security. Hearing his voice now, she felt like bursting into tears.

“Shaoting, I’m... in the restroom,” Shu Pan struggled to speak, her words

disjointed, feeling as if thousands of ants were biting her.

Before she could finish, her phone died.

Gu Shaoting’s heart skipped a beat. Shu Pan was in trouble; that was his first thought. He immediately parked his car and headed towards the banquet hall.

Just as Shu Pan ended the call, without even waiting for another ring, he dialed Gu Huanhuan’s phone.

“Bro, why are you calling?” Gu Huanhuan was unaware of Shu Pan’s situation.

“Where’s your cousin-in-law?” Gu Shaoting inquired.

“I was looking for her too. She said she’d wait for me in the lounge, but when I checked just now, she wasn’t there. I got caught up in a discussion with friends and lost track of time,” Gu Huanhuan explained, filled with regret. She could almost feel her brother’s wrath.

Where could her cousin-in-law be? Her phone wasn’t answering either.

“Go check the restroom area,” Gu Shaoting instructed. Shu Pan had mentioned being in the restroom during their call.

“Alright,” Gu Huanhuan replied anxiously. If something happened to her cousin-in-law, it would be a nightmare.

Gu Huanhuan searched the restroom thoroughly but found no sign of Shu Pan. Calling out her name yielded no response. Disappointed, she exited the restroom.

Suddenly, she heard a muffled groan. Straining her ears, she realized it was coming from the stairwell.

Stealthily, she approached and peeked inside, only to be petrified by what she saw.

Shu Pan felt groggy and disoriented, her appearance slightly disheveled.

There was vomit on the floor, her face flushed, and she seemed somewhat delirious.

“Cousin-in-law...” Gu Huanhuan approached and helped Shu Pan up.

“It’s hot... so hot. I need water,” Shu Pan desperately tugged at her clothes.

Struggling to resist, Gu Huanhuan quickly called Gu Shaoting. “Hurry!

Something’s wrong with cousin-in-law. We’re by the stairs near the restroom.”

Gu Shaoting immediately hung up and hastened his steps.

Seeing the flush on Shu Pan’s face, Gu Huanhuan asked nervously, “Cousin-in-law, are you drunk?”

Strangely, she didn’t smell any alcohol.

Shu Pan shook her head, her voice hoarse. “No... nothing. Help me... call your cousin. ”

Seeing her bewildered eyes, devoid of focus, Gu Huanhuan grew increasingly worried. “He’s almost here. We’ll take you to the hospital soon.”

“Okay, as long as he’s coming,” Shu Pan felt something writhing inside her, along with a strange sense of desire.

Gu Huanhuan was on the verge of tears. “Cousin-in-law, I’m so sorry. I should have stayed by your side. Then this wouldn’t have happened.”

Filled with intense guilt, she deeply blamed herself. If only she hadn’t gone to see her friends, none of this would have occurred. She couldn’t escape her culpability.

“No, it’s okay,” Shu Pan tried to reassure her, but she found it hard to speak, feeling uncomfortable all over, as if she were in a furnace.

“Panpan...” Gu Shaoting finally caught up, immediately recognizing that Shu Pan had been drugged. Otherwise, she wouldn’t be in such a dazed state, with impaired consciousness.

He approached nervously and embraced her.

As soon as Shu Pan felt Gu Shaoting’s touch, it was like finding an oasis in a desert. She felt cool and comfortable..

Chapter 470: Antidote

Gu Shaoting could feel the burning heat emanating from her skin.

“Bro...” Gu Huanhuan felt relieved seeing Gu Shaoting’s arrival, and she timidly asked.

"I'll take your cousin-in-law back. You wait here, I'll call the driver to pick you up," Gu Shaoting knew what had happened to Shu Pan, so he didn't want Huanhuan to follow.

He immediately called the driver to pick up Gu Huanhuan.

"Okay," Gu Huanhuan, realizing her mistake, behaved exceptionally obediently.

Gu Shaoting carried Shu Pan and briskly headed to the parking lot.

Tong Fei had been eagerly awaiting the drama, thinking that the climax was about to unfold.

It was about time, and she had just seen President Yang pass by.

With President Yang's character, how could he let a beauty like Shu Pan slip by?

Moreover, she had given her a sufficient dosage of the drug; even a lady would turn lascivious.

Because she had been flirting with an investor just now, she hadn't seen President Yang walk out looking crestfallen.

She waited anxiously, and suddenly, she saw Gu Shaoting carrying Shu Pan out.

At first, she thought she was seeing things, but after a closer look, it was indeed Gu Shaoting, a figure deeply engraved in her memory. She couldn't be mistaken.

What's going on? Seeing Shu Pan bury her face in his chest, she couldn't discern anything.

Had President Yang succeeded?

Tong Fei wasn't sure anymore. Had she escaped yet again?

Tong Fei clenched her fists in frustration.

Gu Shaoting, preoccupied with leaving quickly, didn't notice the people around him, including Tong Fei.

He didn't think much about it, just finding the entertainment industry chaotic.

Look, even such a high-end banquet could harbor such sordid affairs.

It was truly incredible.

Once in the car, he called He Ming, asking him to take care of Joy. There were still matters here, and he might need to trouble him tonight.

He Ming readily agreed, asking what was wrong and if he needed any help.

Gu Shaoting didn't know where to start, so he glossed over the details.

After arranging for the driver to pick up Huanhuan, he stepped on the gas pedal, heading to a nearby five-star hotel. This was the only arrangement possible under the circumstances.

Shu Pan in the car kept moaning and pulling at her clothes.

Gu Shaoting noticed from the corner of his eye that her skirt was already askew, revealing glimpses of her bra.

It was a dire situation. Gu Shaoting couldn't stop her while driving, so he just accelerated.

Upon reaching a nearby five-star hotel, Gu Shaoting took off his jacket, wrapped her in it, and then booked a deluxe suite.

After closing the door behind them, the already distressed Shu Pan still had some rationality left. She went into the bathroom, quickly took off her dress, and started showering with cold water.

Hearing the rushing water, Gu Shaoting was alarmed, worried she might catch a cold. He quickly joined her, adjusting the water temperature.

Then he gently helped her wash up.

Afterward, he dried her with a towel and carried her to the bed.

The fire in Shu Pan's heart couldn't be extinguished. She tossed and turned uncomfortably.

She loosened the towel herself, exposing her smooth, fair skin to the slightly cool air. If Gu Shaoting could still resist now, he would be a saint.

His gaze towards Shu Pan became intense, shining brightly. He moved closer to her.

Shu Pan's body felt strange. She felt like she was on fire, scorching hot, while

Gu Shaoting was like ice, every touch making her want to moan with comfort.

What was happening to her? She knew she had been drugged, but she had never reacted like this before.

Gu Shaoting knew she had been given an aphrodisiac. He felt both heartache and anger. If he found out who did this, he wouldn't let them off lightly..