

Chapter 1

At the hospital.

Lin Shanchu suddenly opened her eyes. Her pupils trembled as she woke up from the unusually realistic nightmare.

In front of her was a quiet and bright ward.

However, she knew that if she followed the plot of the nightmare, her beloved fiancé, Lu Shiyuan, would soon kick open the door and rush in.

At this moment, the ward door was kicked open from the outside with a bang.

The door slammed into the wall, emitting a loud noise.

“Lin Shanchu!”

Lu Shiyuan rushed in with a murderous aura. When his gaze fell on Lin Shanchu’s pale face, his expression froze as a complicated look crossed his eyes.

He looked at her with a slight frown, as if to confirm where she was hurt.

Such a familiar scene made Lin Shanchu’s body shiver. She instinctively stepped back. “Don’t come near me!”

The nightmare came true.

Just now, she had a very long nightmare.

In the dream, she found out that the world she was in was an urban sadistic novel.

She was the female lead of this novel. The personality given to her was empathetic, beautiful, innocent, tolerant, magnanimous, fragile yet resilient...

The male lead, Lu Shiyuan, kept saying that he loved her, but he always took the side of the supporting female lead who slandered her all the time and never believed her.

In Lu Shiyuan’s heart, Lin Shanchu was a vicious woman and he hated her to the core. Even so, Lin Shanchu acted like a braindead fool who continued loving him deeply.

Out of the two million words in the novel, 1.99 million words were about the female lead being physically and emotionally abused by the male lead. In the last 10000 words, she and Lu Shiyuan finally got together as a sweet couple, thus having a happy ending.

Lin Shanchu’s reaction infuriated Lu Shiyuan, making his face darken.

“Lin Shanchu, why are you so unrepentant? To think that you’d actually pretend to be sick and get hospitalized just to avoid responsibility! Qidai is still resting in her ward! Go apologize to her right now!”

“No way!” The scene of her being forced to kneel and apologize in Tang Qidai’s ward in the original book flashed through Lin Shanchu’s mind.

“You don’t have a choice!”

Lu Shiyuan felt that Lin Shanchu had no sense of rationality. He was so angry that he dragged Lin Shanchu off the hospital bed and walked out straight away.

Lin Shanchu's body was so weak that she couldn't keep up with his pace at all. Lu Shiyuan grabbed her arm tightly as he dragged her half-lying form across the ground.

She had yet to do anything, so why should she kneel down and apologize to Tang Qidai?

Lin Shanchu used all the strength in her body to grab Lu Shiyuan's hand before biting it furiously.

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She only let go when she tasted blood.

Lu Shiyuan hissed in pain and released his grip.

Lin Shanchu took the opportunity to get up and run in the opposite direction.

As she ran, she shouted, "Is there anyone here? Help me!"

However, there was no one in the spacious corridor.

Lin Shanchu's heart sank.

She finally understood that the novel forcibly cleaned up the scene in order to complete the plot where she was forced to kneel.

"Lin Shanchu, stop right there!"

Lu Shiyuan's voice was just behind her.

Lin Shanchu held on to the last trace of hope and pushed open the door closest to her.

"Help!"

In the spacious and bright ward, a man in a hospital gown was holding a glass of water in his hand. He was slowly walking to the wheelchair and was about to sit down.

The man had a tall figure, pale skin, and a pair of mesmerizingly alluring eyes. When he looked up, there was no warmth in his eye. Anyone who looked into them would feel chilly from the inside.

He stood there expressionlessly in a hospital gown similar to Lin Shanchu's. It was hard to hide the noble aura around him which was very terrifying.

Lin Shanchu was shocked when she saw his face.

It was Huo Xunzhou!

It seemed that every book had a character who was deeply loved by the author. He had a top-notch figure, looks, and amazing wealth. He would obtain whatever he wanted, and he was a character that was loved by all readers.

And in this novel, Huo Xunzhou was that kind of character.

He made his debut at the age of 18, won three domestic Golden Awards when he was 20 years old, and won several international awards by the time he was 25.

It was also in this year that he got into a car accident on his way back from receiving the award and ended up getting paralyzed. Since then, he had retired from the industry and disappeared.

He was the classic representative of strength and beauty that ended in tragedy in the netizens' hearts.

Even though he had retired from the entertainment industry for more than a year, there were still countless netizens who wrote sad and beautiful essays on his fan page to express how much they missed him.

However, it was apparent that Huo Xunzhou was healthy and well. He could deliver a look that was as sharp as daggers. How could he be paralyzed?

Huo Xunzhou's eyes were dark as he uttered her name with his magnetic voice. "Lin Shanchu."

"You know me?" Lin Shanchu was surprised.

In the later stages of the original novel, Huo Xunzhou and Lu Shiyuan became business partners. However, she and Huo Xunzhou did not have much interaction until the finale. To her, Huo Xunzhou was akin to a mythical character.

How could he possibly know her?

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"Lin Shanchu!"

Lu Shiyuan's voice came from the outside. It was like the whisper of a demon.

Lin Shanchu instinctively felt fear overcoming her. Her body reacted to it and began to tremble.

The demon was right outside the door.

Lin Shanchu could only walk forward.

Huo Xunzhou had already sat back in his wheelchair and was leaning back lazily. At first glance, he looked no different from a real disabled person.

"Can you help me?" Lin Shanchu knelt down in front of him, her eyes full of pleading.

The woman was thin and weak. She squatted in front of him in a small ball while acting as docile as a cat. Her face was full of panic, and there was still a trace of blood on the corner of her lips. Her eyes were filled with determination as if she was holding onto her last life-saving straw.

She was like a beautiful piece of porcelain that was about to fall to the ground.

It would shatter with a clang.

But as long as he reached out, he would be able to catch her.

Bang!

The ward door was pushed open by Lu Shiyuan.

Lin Shanchu quickly hid behind Huo Xunzhou.

"Lin Shanchu, come here!" Lu Shiyuan's face was gloomy.

Lin Shanchu became nervous and subconsciously clutched the corner of Huo Xunzhou's shirt. "Please, I don't want to go with him."

Huo Xunzhou's expression was still indifferent.

Lu Shiyuan stared at Lin Shanchu and strode toward her.

This woman had always been obedient to him. Today, not only did she resist him, but she also dared to hide behind other men.

As he watched Lu Shiyuan walk closer, Lin Shanchu clenched her hands and looked out the window.

No matter what, she didn't want to be tortured by Lu Shiyuan again. At worst, she would just die.

Just as Lu Shiyuan was about to reach her, Huo Xunzhou turned his wheelchair and stopped him.

"Didn't your parents teach you to knock before entering someone's room?"

This voice was like angelic music to Lin Shanchu's ears.

"The woman behind you is my fiancée," Lu Shiyuan warned. "Huo Xunzhou, I advise you not to meddle in other people's business."

"I was just catching up with an old classmate," Huo Xunzhou replied unhurriedly. "What kind of meddling would this be?"

Lu Shiyuan laughed coldly. "Lin Shanchu grew up in Xu City, whereas you're not from there. You're saying you're her old classmate?"

Huo Xunzhou's expression was calm as he said, "I used to study at a kindergarten in Xu City before I turned five."