

## Chapter 12

Nan Mu had an appointment with Huo Xunzhou today.

When Huo Xunzhou was pushed into the room by Li Mo, he saw Nan Mu staring at the screen so intently that his eyes were about to fall out.

When Nan Mu heard the commotion, he didn't even raise his head. "You're here."

Huo Xunzhou could not help but feel curious. "What are you watching?"

"A lucky draw," Nan Mu replied.

"Are you this poor that you need to use the lucky draw to improve your life?" Li Mo frowned.

Nan Mu lifted his head wordlessly. "An antique vase worth 30 million dollars can seriously improve my life, that's for sure."

Li Mo exclaimed, "I need to watch it!"

He then took a look and snatched Nan Mu's phone over to Huo Xunzhou.

"Big brother, isn't this the seductive woman from last night?"

Lin Shanchu?

Almost immediately, Huo Xunzhou turned his head to look at the phone screen.

Nan Mu pulled off his earphones and broadcasted the sounds from the speaker.

"Is everyone ready?"

Lin Shanchu's voice came from the phone.

She sounded rather lazy, and the tone was light and soft. It was an extremely pleasant voice to hear.

"I'm going to bombard the screen with comments." Nan Mu quickly snatched the phone away.

Li Mo asked, "Is it starting now? I'm about to enter the live broadcast room!"

The two people beside Huo Xunzhou spammed the comments in hopes that they would win the lucky draw.

Huo Xunzhou was silent for two seconds before he turned on his phone.

He opened Weibo, found Lin Shanchu's home page, and clicked on the livestream link.

The messages in the live broadcast room flew by quickly.

Lin Shanchu tilted her head slightly and pointed her phone at the camera. "Three, two, one... I've snapped a screenshot!"

[It's Sugar!]

[The kind-hearted and pretty Sugar!]

[Sugar won the lucky draw!]

[Ginger has extremely good luck!]

Lin Shanchu took a look at the screenshot. Sure enough, the arts-and-crafts blogger, Sugar Ginger, was the one who won the lucky draw.

“Congratulations, Sugar Ginger. Hit me up in my inbox so that we can discuss the prize-giving details.”

After Lin Shanchu finished speaking, she saw comments on the screen suggesting that the prize should be given during a livestream.

“Well, it depends on Sugar Ginger’s consent.” She didn’t care anyway.

A netizen who knew Sugar Ginger very well commented, [Sugar has social anxiety. She never shows her face in her videos.]

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[I can wear a mask,] Sugar Ginger replied.

“Alright, then. We can host another livestream when it’s time to give away the prize,” Lin Shanchu said with a smile.

The atmosphere in the live broadcast room was slightly better than before.

At this moment, someone remarked, [I think I just saw Huo Xunzhou join the livestream.]

When new viewers entered the live broadcast room, their IDs would be displayed.

Lin Shanchu was stunned for a moment.

Then, she saw many netizens saying that they had seen Huo Xunzhou’s name as well.

Nan Mu and Li Mo, who had not won the lucky draw, were dejected. When they saw the message, they lifted their heads to look at Huo Xunzhou.

Huo Xunzhou was calmly typing on the screen.

He only sent two words. [Hello, everyone.]

“Xunzhou, what are you trying to do?” Nan Mu was confused.

Huo Xunzhou replied, “I’m just greeting everyone.”

“It’s only been one night, and yet you’ve gotten yourself involved with Lin Shanchu, Lu Shiyuan, and Tang Qidai. Don’t you think the situation’s chaotic enough?”

“Could it really be that you have feelings for Lin Shanchu?” Nan Mu felt that something was amiss.

“I think Big Brother is interested in that woman,” Li Mo remarked.

“She has a name,” Huo Xunzhou said.

Nan Mu was speechless. “Is Lin Shanchu’s name the most important thing now?”

Li Mo raised his hand. “I can testify that Big Brother has feelings for Lin Shanchu. After she got out of the car last night, he looked at her back for a long time.”

Nan Mu was flabbergasted to hear that.

Meanwhile, Huo Xunzhou was staring at the part of Lin Shanchu's face which was covered by her hair.

"Xunzhou, say something," Nan Mu said.

Huo Xunzhou remained silent.

He felt that there was something wrong with Lin Shanchu's face.

...

Lin Shanchu looked at the words 'Hello, everyone' that Huo Xunzhou had typed on the screen, feeling slightly surprised.

Before Huo Xunzhou retired from the industry, he had done a livestream to promote his movie. Hence, he had registered for a verified account.

The netizens clicked on his account's main page. [Holy sh\*t! It really is Huo Xunzhou!]

Since Huo Xunzhou posted those words to Lin Shanchu's live broadcast room, that meant he was supporting her.

It also showed that he and Lin Shanchu were indeed friends.

The netizens began to ask about the relationship between Lin Shanchu and Huo Xunzhou.

Huo Xunzhou had helped Lin Shanchu before, so her attitude became serious when it came to things related to him.

"I've only just met him recently, so we're not really that close. My mother passed away more than ten years ago, but I didn't expect him to still remember her."

The netizens started to release shout outs to 'I Love Daidai So Much' once again.

[Only people without mothers would attack other people's wounds like this.]

Ads by Pubfuture

[What a terribly amazing person to be able to scold the daughter of Huo Xunzhou's beloved teacher for cursing her parents to death!]

[As expected, the fans learn from their idol. I learned something new today.]

[Tang Qidai is definitely not a good person. Mark my words; she'll definitely get screwed over sooner or later.]

After Huo Xunzhou made his appearance, his fans quieted down and did not make any noise in the live broadcast room.

Tang Qidai's fans and the netizens were the ones hurling insults at each other.

Lin Shanchu's purpose of hosting a livestream had been achieved.

It was to make her presence known and to make Lu Shiyuan and Tang Qidai feel uneasy.

After she went offline, the netizens and Tang Qidai's fans moved their battleground to Weibo.

Weibo's entertainment ranking list was very lively.

#Huo Xunzhou appears in Lin Shanchu's live broadcast room

#Lin Shanchu's livestream

#Tang Qidai's fans

#Lucky draw for a 30 million dollar vase

#Lu Shiyuan's study

#Lin Shanchu, Lu Shiyuan, Tang Qidai

Lin Shanchu walked out of Lu Shiyuan's study with the antique vase that was worth 30 million dollars. She happened to bump into Lu Shiyuan, who was walking in her direction.

"You're back." Lin Shanchu's tone was full of regret.

It was a pity that he didn't die in a car accident.

Lu Shiyuan blocked her way and snarled through gritted teeth, "Are you seriously that incapable of withstanding loneliness?"

"Are you talking about Huo Xunzhou coming to my livestream to support me?"

Lin Shanchu's smile did not reach her eyes.

She casually searched for a photo of Tang Qidai snuggling in Lu Shiyuan's arms. "Then what do you call this? A b\*tch and a b\*stard?"

Lu Shiyuan's eyes suddenly turned gentle. "You still care about me."

Lin Shanchu was very confused.

As expected, the male lead of a sadistic novel was extremely idiotic.

She turned around and walked in the other direction.

However, she was too slow and got her arm grabbed by Lu Shiyuan instead.

"Just go and apologize to Qidai, and everything will be water under the bridge, okay?"

In her memory, the number of times Lu Shiyuan had spoken to her in such a nice tone could be counted on one hand.

"Lu Shiyuan, I'm saying this for the last time. I've never done anything to let your mother down, and I've never done anything to hurt Tang Qidai!"

Lin Shanchu's words made Lu Shiyuan's slightly relaxed expression harden.

There was a mocking smile in Lin Shanchu's eyes.

"But you never believed me. You don't even want to investigate the truth behind these matters!"

"When I was six, my parents passed away. You held my hand and told me that you would always take care of me. That's why I followed you to Lu Manor.

"But the person who hurt me the most after all these years has always been you!"

A look of struggle flashed across Lu Shiyuan's face. "But... there's no reason for Qidai to lie to me..."