

Hidden 1611

Chapter 1611 You'll Look Good When You Smile

"Damn it! What kind of people are they?" Yuan Haoyang cursed in a low voice. He raised his wrist and covered his eyes.

When he felt someone standing beside him, he said angrily, "If you want to prescribe me medicine, do it quickly."

"Examination!" Lin Wenyu's tone was not good either.

This undeserved calamity was caused by Yuan Haoyang. Now, the outside world was in an uproar.

Fortunately, everyone supported her as she was the one who conducted CPR on him.

The hospital also made it clear that no matter who framed her, they would help her to the end.

Hence, Lin Wenyu's work was not affected.

When she saw that Yuan Haoyang's name was on the list of patients who needed to be examined today, she wondered if this Yuan Haoyang was the Yuan Haoyang she was thinking about. Now that she had arrived at his ward, there was no need to look at his face. Just from his bad temper, she knew that he was the same Yuan Haoyang as the one she was thinking of.

Naturally, she would not be polite to him.

Yuan Haoyang lowered his wrist. When he opened his eyes and saw who it was, he was stunned for a moment. "You're that fan?"

Although he knew that she was not his fan and had seen the white coat on her clearly, he still teased her.

Lin Wenyu immediately raised her eyebrows. "A fan of yours? There's nothing wrong with my eyes!"

"For you to be a fan of Guo Xintao, it's obvious that you have a big problem," Yuan Haoyang retorted.

"Heh." Lin Wenyu sneered. "Don't say such despicable words behind Guo Xintao's back just because you can't compare to him. At least he won't bite the hand that feeds him."

However, at this point, she remembered what Brother Cai had done. Her voice became unnatural as she lowered her eyes.

Yuan Haoyang's handsome face was filled with disapproval.

Lin Wenyu said, "Lift your arm."

"Doctor Lin, don't tell me you're using your position to take revenge. I don't trust you," Yuan Haoyang said lazily.

“Either let me examine you, or wait for the other doctors to be free. But by the time they’re free, the grass on your grave might be two meters tall. Since our hospital doesn’t want to bear the false accusations of your company, I still think it’s necessary for me to examine you first.”

Yuan Haoyang pressed his tongue against his teeth, laughed twice, and raised his arm.

If not for the many things that had happened before, Lin Wenyu would not be treating him so badly.

However, all kinds of things had already happened. She could not be calm with him.

Her small face was hidden under a surgical mask, and her emotions could not be seen clearly. Only her eyes, which were exposed, were indifferent. However, those eyes were quite good-looking. If she smiled, her eyes would look even better.

Perhaps this was also the reason why Yuan Haoyang only wanted to restrain her for the time being when he found her in the fitting room instead of chasing her away.

As he thought about this, he said, “You’ll look good when you smile. Why are you pulling a long face?”

When Lin Wenyu was examining him, she used a lot more strength than needed. “Why didn’t I break your throat at that time?”

Yuan Haoyang hissed in pain.

Lin Wenyu took a deep breath. A doctor was benevolent. No matter if it was a human or a dog, they had to remain calm.

As her movements eased, the color gradually returned to Yuan Haoyang’s pale face.

“Alright, you’re fine. You’re recovering. Rest and continue to recuperate. Besides, your voice box is still injured from the last time, and the same goes for your lungs. I suggest you increase your break from two months to half a year. Otherwise, you’ll probably be riddled with illnesses when you get older.”

Yuan Haoyang narrowed his eyes slightly to hide the emotions in them. He smiled casually and said, “That’s good. I can retire early and recuperate.”

“I’m not joking.”

“Me neither.” Yuan Haoyang raised his eyebrows.

Lin Wenyu couldn’t be bothered with him and walked out.

...

In the Lin family’s mansion.

When Su Bei entered the living room, Qin Zufang was already waiting for her.

Seeing her step through the door, Qin Zufang stood up and came forward. She smiled and said, “Su Bei, come and sit. I’m not wasting your time, am I?”

“No, Aunt.” Su Bei sat down with her.

“Actually, I invited you over today mainly because of Wenyu.”

Actually, Su Bei already had a premonition in her heart. Lin Wenyu's matter had blown up this time. With Lin Hancheng's job and profession, he wouldn't have seen such news. However, how could Qin Zufang be completely unaware?

"Tell me honestly, what did Wenyu do?"

Su Bei told Qin Zufang the ins and outs of the matter. "That's what happened. Wenyu didn't do anything wrong. Yuan Haoyang's rib was broken due to an accident that occurred during the emergency treatment."

Su Bei helped Lin Wenyu hide the fact that she was Guo Xintao's hardcore fan.

"I see." Qin Zufang was finally relieved. "If she's sued in court, it'll be a disgrace to the Lin family. She hurt someone's rib while doing emergency treatment on them. If her father finds out, he'll probably scold her for being incompetent. You know your uncle's personality..."

Su Bei smiled and said, "That's why Wenyu didn't tell you about it. She doesn't want you to worry. Besides, it's not her fault."

"Yes, hearing you say that, most of the doubts in my heart are gone. How about this? Can you help me keep it a secret? Just pretend that I don't know about this and don't let your uncle know. I'll find a way to eliminate the negative effects this will have on the family."

"Aunt, even if Wenyu is afraid of Uncle. How can I not be afraid?" Su Bei joked.

Qin Zufang also smiled. She knew that these children would not look for Lin Hancheng for no reason. Her advice was really unnecessary.

"Wenyu hasn't suffered much. If any other issue arises in the future, I'll have to trouble you to help her. If you can't solve it, come to me."

Su Bei agreed. "Wenyu is my cousin. I'll take her matter as my own."

...

The next day, Lin Wenyu went to check on Yuan Haoyang again.

Yuan Haoyang raised an eyebrow and looked at her. "You again?"

Lin Wenyu chuckled and said, "Yes, I'm the one who's here to check on you today. Are you the molester?"

She was retaliating against him for calling her a 'fan' yesterday.

Yuan Haoyang's bad mood suddenly improved. He smiled and said, "Your molester? There's nothing wrong with my eyes!"

He was returning her words from yesterday.

"What's wrong with you? You can't even distinguish between a doctor and a fan. You should've seen things through long ago."

“Hey, is the attitude of the people in your hospital so bad? How many complaints do you receive every month?”

“I treat other patients very well.” Lin Wenyu snorted and grabbed his arm. “Undo your clothes and let me examine you!”

Chapter 1612 Don't Have Double Standards

Yuan Haoyang resigned himself to his fate and undressed. “Yes, Ma’am.”

Lin Wenyu was examining him, and he was a little close. He opened his eyes lazily and saw the skin beside her ears that were snow-white. The area was close to her hairline, so there was a little hair on it. She looked very cute.

He observed her with interest. His exquisite eyes were no longer as dismal as before. He looked like he was in high spirits.

“It doesn't hurt?” Lin Wenyu asked curiously. She was applying pressure, but for the first time, this man didn't cry out in pain.

She turned her head and saw him looking at her with burning eyes. She was furious. “Yuan Haoyang!”

“Yeah?” Yuan Haoyang was caught red-handed, but he looked at her calmly. There was no embarrassment in his smile.

“Is there something wrong with you?” Lin Wenyu asked. “I'm doing a check-up on you. What are you doing?”

Yuan Haoyang smiled. “Oh, nothing.”

Lin Wenyu said, “I knew you weren't serious in your work, but I didn't expect you to be so sloppy even in the hospital. I wonder what your fans see in you.”

“Hey, just talk about me. Don't talk about my fans.”

“Then why did you talk about me when I'm Guo Xintao's fan?” Lin Wenyu sneered. “Don't have double standards.”

“You? Because Guo Xintao is that kind of person. Why can't I say it?”

Lin Wenyu immediately exploded. “What kind of person is he? Don't be petty! How is he inferior to you? He's outstanding and good at singing. Most importantly, he knows how to respect people, especially women! He won't slander others casually, nor will he speak ill of others behind their backs. He has a gentle temper, unlike you, who explodes at the slightest touch.”

“The person who explodes at the slightest touch seems to be standing opposite me.”

“You!” Lin Wenyu was at a loss for words. “Forget it, I won't argue with you. I'll just take it that I'm a veterinarian.”

Yuan Haoyang: “!!!”

Yuan Haoyang asked, “What did you say?”

“I’ll just take it that I...” After all, Lin Wenyu was still concerned about the reputation and image of the doctors in the hospital. “Forget it. A doctor is benevolent.”

“Tsk.” Yuan Haoyang was disdainful.

Lin Wenyu walked out with her head raised.

A few female nurses were pushing and shoving each other. One of them came forward embarrassedly and said, “Doctor Lin, can I go for the dressing change this time?”

“Are you a fan of Yuan Haoyang?”

“Yes, yes. I won’t disturb him. I just want to do something for him.” She looked hopeful.

Lin Wenyu knew that she would be the same when she was facing Guo Xintao. However, she still said, “You’d better wait for your shift. When it’s your turn, you’ll go. Otherwise, it’ll affect his rest and recovery.”

The nurse was a little disappointed when she heard her words, but Lin Wenyu’s last sentence made her give up on the idea. She nodded and said, “That’s true. I understand. Let him rest well. Lin Wenyu, you’re so considerate of him. You’re his fan too, right?”

“No, I’m a fan of his.”

The nurse’s heart broke. “Then don’t...”

“Please, I’m a doctor.”

Su Bei brought some soup to see Lin Wenyu. Whenever she was on night shift, the Lin family would often bring her food.

This time, Su Bei was entrusted by Qin Zufang to take on this mission and come to check on her.

After knocking on the door of her office, Lin Wenyu’s energetic face appeared in front of Su Bei.

“It seems that recent events haven’t affected your condition,” Su Bei said with a smile.

“Of course not. After all, there are quite a lot of people speaking up for me. And you know that I have a clear conscience.”

Su Bei put down the soup. “Then it seems that I came to deliver this soup for nothing.”

“No, no, no. Let me drink it. It’s good for my beauty. My skin isn’t good from staying up late.” Lin Wenyu hurriedly hugged the thermos filled with soup.

Seeing that she was fine, Su Bei chatted for a while more before leaving.

Lin Wenyu opened the thermos and took a look. It was actually chicken soup. Didn’t she ask her mother to prepare bird’s nest soup?

She wanted to have flawless skin, not recover from injuries.

However, in Qin Zufang's opinion, her daughter must have suffered so much. Naturally, she had to make chicken soup for her.

Lin Wenyu didn't like drinking this. She carried it out and prepared to give it to the nurse on night duty.

When she passed by the corridor, she heard two people who looked like caregivers talking.

One of them said, "Aren't you taking care of that big star? Why are you out here?"

"Sigh, don't you know? That big star has a stubborn temper and is throwing a tantrum. His company told me to give him a cold shoulder and let him know the consequences of his actions," another person said.

Lin Wenyu couldn't help but sneer. Yuan Haoyang's temper was really bad. Since it was so bad and he couldn't move now, he had to suffer these grievances.

It would also let him know that he was not the only one with a temper.

She was walking when she heard the first caregiver say, "But we can't give him cold porridge, right?"

"I have no choice. I have to as my employer says after receiving their money, right? Who asked him to insist on apologizing to Dr. Lin?"

Lin Wenyu stopped in her tracks. He wanted to apologize to her?

Could it be that it wasn't his idea to sue her?

This matter had already caused an uproar. If not for the fact that the outside world was on her side, Butterfly Music would have won the lawsuit long ago. The company wanted her to bear their losses, but Yuan Haoyang actually wanted to apologize to her?

Thinking of this, Lin Wenyu turned around and waited for the two caregivers to walk away before knocking on Yuan Haoyang's door.

"Why are you here again?" Yuan Haoyang's lazy voice sounded. "Come in if you want. I can't get up."

Lin Wenyu pushed the door open and walked in. She saw that he was lazily leaning against the head of the bed with a pillow propped up. He was playing with his phone enthusiastically. He only glanced at her from the corner of his eye. When he saw that it was her, his expression seemed to improve a little.

There was a bowl of porridge beside his bed. It looked like it had not been touched.

That was true. Who could swallow a bowl of cold porridge?

"Doctor Lin, are you here for another check-up?" He was playing with his phone. He glanced at her casually and lowered his head to fiddle with his phone.

"What are you doing? Who told you that you could play with your phone in the middle of the night? Do you know what resting entails? Do you know the impact of staying up late when you're injured?" Lin Wenyu accused angrily.

Yuan Haoyang put down his phone. "Are you my mother or my wife? Why are you so naggy?"

"I'd rather kill myself than be your mother. As for your wife? I've never fantasized about being a wife in my life." Lin Wenyu made a disgusted expression.

"Then why are you here?"

Lin Wenyu placed the soup on the bedside table. "I can't drink this. If you're willing to drink it, drink it. If not, forget it."

Chapter 1613 Can't Do Anything, Eat First

Yuan Haoyang was starving. After the incident took place, he wanted to save his dignity and did not inform his friends to come and see him. Cao Kexiu had replaced everyone around him with her people to threaten him.

He hadn't been eating well these past few days, so his stomach was empty. Moreover, how could he recuperate like this?

He raised his eyebrows and smiled. "Thank you, then. It's just that my hand hurts. It's best if you can feed me."

"Then don't drink it." Lin Wenyu picked it up and was about to leave.

"Forget it, forget it. Help me unscrew the lid. You can scoop it up for me, right?"

Lin Wenyu scooped a bowl for him and handed it to him.

Yuan Haoyang endured the pain in his hand and drank three bowls in a row.

Lin Wenyu stood at the side and looked at him in disdain. Yuan Haoyang raised his bowl and said, "Another bowl."

"There's only half a bowl left." Lin Wenyu poured it for him unhappily.

"So be it." He didn't mind and drank happily.

This person had never cared about trifles and was considered a very different existence in the entertainment industry. Most of his fans had fallen for his tricks and would be willing to die for him.

Of course, there were also people who did not like him, such as Lin Wenyu.

Lin Wenyu liked idols like Guo Xintao even more. He was gentle and warm. He was always polite, and his words gave people the feeling of a spring breeze.

He was not as sharp-tongued as Yuan Haoyang, who did not have the bearing of an idol at all. When he drank the soup, he drank it without restraint. If it were Guo Xintao, he would probably drink it elegantly.

"What are you looking at?" Yuan Haoyang finished the last half bowl and realized that she was deep in thought.

"Seeing you reminds me of something."

"What?" he asked with interest.

“Whatever it is, eating is the most important thing to you.”

Yuan Haoyang: “...”

Yuan Haoyang said, “I just drank your soup. Is there a need to attack me personally?”

“Forget it. Go to bed early. You’re not allowed to play with your phone. Do you know what rest means?”

Lin Wenyu took out his phone and tossed it into the drawer.

Then, she turned off the lights in the ward.

Yuan Haoyang lay down and laughed silently. His laughter tugged at his wound. He frowned again.

A moment later, he moved his hand and found his phone.

He opened Weibo and did many tries before finally successfully logging in.

His eyes lit up. He had finally cracked the password that Cao Kexiu had changed for him!

He wrote a Weibo post and posted it. Only then did he put down his phone in peace and sleep until dawn.

At dawn, Su Bei saw Yuan Haoyang’s Weibo.

[I’m Yuan Haoyang, and I’m personally writing this. I want to give a simple explanation about Lin Wenyu.

[At that time, in order to avoid encountering a fan, I hid in a fitting room of a clothing store. A moment later, Lin Wenyu walked in. She had barged in by mistake, and I mistook her for a fan, so I subconsciously wanted to subdue her for the time being so that she wouldn’t attract more fans.

[As she was highly alert, she thought that I was a bad person. After all, I was wearing a baseball cap and a mask at that time, so she attacked me. This was the root of this misunderstanding.

[Then, something embarrassing that everyone already knows about happened. I suddenly had myocarditis and fell unconscious. Although Lin Wenyu mistook me for a criminal, she still gave me first aid as a doctor. (Thank you for your kindness, doctor. Otherwise, the grass on my grave would really be two meters tall.)

[As for the injury to my rib, it was indeed inevitable and a common accident that happens when conducting CPR. It doesn’t mean that she had ulterior motives or isn’t skilled in medicine. Besides, she wasn’t the one who injured my rib. Earlier that day, I participated in an event where I needed to hang from a wire, and there was a small accident. At that time, my ribs hurt terribly, but I just endured the pain as I still needed to carry on with my activities. I have reason to believe that the problem with my ribs started then.

[It just so happened that one of my ribs broke when Lin Wenyu gave me first aid, so the doctor and the others thought that it was caused by her poor first aid or because she had ulterior motives.

[I’m sorry that I’m clarifying things a little late and only stepped forward to explain now. Therefore, I have to sincerely apologize and thank Doctor Lin.]

This Weibo post stunned Yuan Haoyang’s fans.

Initially, they all had resentment toward Lin Wenyu, but due to external pressure, they didn't show it. However, Yuan Haoyang's words unknowingly resolved their hostility.

The fans also began to think rationally.

[Haoyang's words make sense. He was already injured to begin with. If it weren't for Doctor Lin, we wouldn't be able to still see him well and alive now.]

[My heart aches for you! You have to take good care of yourself!]

[You're so dedicated!]

[I take back what I said about Doctor Lin. It turns out that everything was a misunderstanding. However, Doctor Lin is Guo Xintao's fan. It's really easy for people to misunderstand!]

When Su Bei saw the news, she found it a little strange. The difference between Yuan Haoyang's and his manager's words was too great, right?

However, a celebrity's own say was always more powerful. Compared to the commotion previously, the situation had calmed down a lot.

Su Bei called Lin Wenyu.

Lin Wenyu had finished her night shift and was about to pack up and sleep. She was too tired to look at Weibo.

When she received Su Bei's call, she said in surprise, "He put in a good word for me and apologized to me? Hehehehe, Su Bei, am I dreaming, or are you dreaming?"

"After you wake up from your dream, log in to Weibo and take a look."

"Alright, I'll go take a look then," Lin Wenyu said. "Did the soup last night work?"

"What soup?" Su Bei asked doubtfully.

"Nothing, nothing." Lin Wenyu was too embarrassed to say that she had given soup to Yuan Haoyang.

Just thinking about it made her feel guilty for betraying Guo Xintao!

Perhaps she was muddle-headed from staying up late last night, so she thought of sending soup to that person!

Never again.

After hanging up the phone, she clicked on Weibo and immediately saw Yuan Haoyang's words.

"Ha." However, she sneered. "You made it sound so sincere, but you put on that sort of expression when you're facing me! In the end, you only care about public opinion. I can't trust anything that comes out of your mouth!"

Guo Xintao was the best!

Yuan Haoyang woke up early in the morning. He was in a good mood, but a moment later, Cao Kexiu's voice exploded in the ward. "Yuan Haoyang! You really don't want to get better, do you?!"

The handsome young man on the bed casually lifted his eyelashes. "I was just telling the truth."

"Do you know how many activities and brands are coming to us for liquidated damages? Do you know the consequences of your actions?"

Yuan Haoyang spread his hands. "You're just taking responsibility for your own matters. Do you expect a doctor to take responsibility when she hasn't even done anything wrong? I had already told you about my ribs. How did you respond to me then?"

Chapter 1614 Your Tricks

Cao Kexiu recalled that he had said that his ribs might be injured. At that time, she had comforted him by saying that he might recover after resting for a while. She did not even plan to send him to the hospital.

However, she did not feel guilty. All of this was for work!

"Then you should just pay for the compensation!" Cao Kexiu said.

Yuan Haoyang didn't even bat an eyelid this time. His face was bleak and carried a trace of indifference.

Cao Kexiu held back her anger and said, "Either you attend events and lip-sync, or I'll find a substitute to go on stage and use your audio. Choose one."

"What if I don't choose either?"

"Then there's nothing to talk about!" Cao Kexiu slammed the door and left.

Yuan Haoyang's lazy eyes shone with a bright light.

When Lin Wenyu came to check on him again, his expression was still so casual.

As she put on her gloves, she asked, "You apologized to me for a bowl of soup?"

"I didn't apologize to you." Yuan Haoyang looked up. "I apologized to Doctor Lin, who saved me."

"Then why didn't you do it before? Why did you have to let Doctor Lin get scolded so badly first?" Lin Wenyu asked.

Yuan Haoyang said, "It's up to me when I want to do it."

"Your company was worried that you'd be scolded too badly by netizens and couldn't bear it anymore, so they told you to apologize, right? Do you think I don't know the reasoning behind it?" Lin Wenyu sneered.

"Oh, right. I was so scared. I was afraid that netizens would spurn me and hit me. That's the sole reason I apologized."

Lin Wenyu knew that it was impossible for him to be so kind. He would probably never do something if it didn't benefit him.

She lowered her head and examined him carefully.

Yuan Haoyang said, "Doctor Lin, I have something to discuss with you."

"Go ahead."

"Where did you get the soup? It's quite delicious. Give me the link for takeaway," Yuan Haoyang said.

"How could takeaway chicken soup be so delicious? There's no link."

Yuan Haoyang's eyebrows drooped, but he didn't say anything else.

When Lin Wenyu went out, she asked the caregiver who took care of Yuan Haoyang, "What do you feed Yuan Haoyang every day?"

"Just porridge, vegetables, and steamed buns," the nurse stammered. She did not dare to offend a doctor from the hospital.

"Don't you know that patients need nutrition? There's nutritional food in the hospital canteen. Why didn't you get him to eat that?"

The caregiver stammered, "Sister Kexiu won't let him."

"Cao Kexiu? Why won't she let him?"

The caregiver said nothing.

Lin Wenyu smiled and said, "Do you think Cao Kexiu or I hold a higher position when it comes to deciding whether you get to keep your job here?"

The caregiver was put in a difficult position.

"Don't worry. After you tell me, I won't tell anyone. I guarantee that your job will be fine." Lin Wenyu showed her name tag.

The caregiver finally said, "I heard them arguing that day. That big star insisted on posting on Weibo to apologize to a doctor. But Sister Kexiu didn't allow it. It seems that she even changed his Weibo password. Then, that big star was very angry and seemed to have broken something. I don't know what happened next. Doctor Lin, I've said everything I need to say. Don't make things difficult for me.

"Actually, I also want to give that big star something good to eat. His body is too weak. Though his words are unpleasant, he doesn't blame me. Although he's not satisfied with the things I bring over, he hasn't taken his anger out on me. I want to secretly give him some nutritious food, but Sister Kexiu will get very angry. Since she hasn't said anything, I don't dare to do anything on a whim."

Lin Wenyu's heart sank. Yuan Haoyang had no intention of holding her accountable from the beginning? He had planned to apologize from the beginning?

Was this really Yuan Haoyang? He was completely different from what she had imagined him to be!

However, when it came to his persona, Lin Wenyu knew very well what it was like. He was very unruly and even had a vicious tongue. He made no exceptions even toward his fans.

He was not like Guo Xintao at all.

But now...

“Doctor Lin? Doctor Lin?”

Lin Wenyu came back to her senses by the nurse’s words.

“Doctor Lin, can I leave now? I still have things to do. Also, can you keep what I said a secret? I still have to earn money to support my family.”

“Got it. Just go. I won’t tell anyone.”

The caregiver quickly disappeared.

Lin Wenyu had been thinking about the same question.

At dinner, the Lin family’s chauffeur came to deliver the soup. Lin Wenyu opened it and saw that it was chicken soup again. She immediately frowned.

The driver often followed Lin Wenyu. One look at her expression and he knew what she was thinking. He quickly said, “Madam is worried as you’ve been staying up too late these past few days. Your body might not be able to take it, so she specially made chicken soup. Eldest Miss, if you don’t like it, I’ll tell Madam...”

“Alright,” Lin Wenyu replied. Then, she thought of something and said, “Forget it, I’ll have the chicken soup. My body needs nourishment. Fish soup is fine too.”

The driver quickly agreed and went back to report.

Lin Wenyu carried the chicken soup and turned to go into Yuan Haoyang’s ward. She stopped at his bedside.

Yuan Haoyang smiled faintly. “Doctor Lin, are you grateful for my apology and gratitude?”

“Do you want to drink the soup or not? If you do, cut the crap,” Lin Wenyu said.

“I do.”

Lin Wenyu said, “I can tell that you’re not popular. Even now, no friends or family have come to see you. Look at the wards next door. They’re full with the patients’ family members.”

Yuan Haoyang’s arm froze for a moment, and his lazy eyes looked away casually. Then, he restrained himself and looked depressed for a moment.

He said lazily, “As long as there’s food to eat, it doesn’t matter who gave it to me.”

Lin Wenyu couldn’t be bothered to say anything more to him, but she still keenly felt his little emotions just now.

If what the nurse said was true, then his company and manager were really suppressing him.

Was his character really different from how he was portrayed to be by the company and his manager?

Lin Wenyu returned to her office. There were no emergency cases tonight. She sat in a chair and thought about something.

After sitting for a while, she felt a little stuffy. She got up and went to an empty place to stand for a while.

As soon as she stood there, she heard Yuan Haoyang scolding someone in his lazy but extremely serious voice.

Lin Wenyu knew that he was not as sincere and kind as he appeared on Weibo when he apologized.

It had only been a while, but he had already caught him red-handed.

He probably hadn't recuperated enough and didn't have much stamina. After scolding the other party for a while, he fell silent. Lin Wenyu heard him pause.

After a while, he said impatiently, "Go quickly. Don't stay here and cause trouble. Hurry up and leave."

As soon as he finished speaking, a few young girls carefully ran away.

Chapter 1615 Can You Help?

Lin Wenyu frowned even more. How could those young girls have provoked him?

She turned around and went back to her office.

After a while, Yuan Haoyang walked over.

Lin Wenyu looked up and crossed her arms. "Don't you know that you need to recuperate?"

"I'm here to return this to you." He pointed to the thermos of soup.

"Put it down. You can leave now. Also, go back and sleep. Don't blame me or the hospital if you don't recover well. We don't have that much time to fight a lawsuit with you."

"What's wrong with you tonight?" Yuan Haoyang pulled a chair and sat down.

Lin Wenyu looked up at him. "Do you expect me to be in a good mood with a patient like you?"

"I have something to ask you." Yuan Haoyang suddenly blinked. He was actually good-looking.

Even as Guo Xintao's fan, Lin Wenyu had to admit that Yuan Haoyang was slightly better than Guo Xintao in terms of looks. His peach blossom eyes were exquisite and enchanting. His looks could kill.

"Go ahead." Lin Wenyu would not be deceived by his appearance. Her tone was calm.

He was about to say something when Lin Wenyu's computer showed that there was an emergency. She stopped him. "Alright, stop talking. I have a patient coming. Give up your seat. Don't delay the patient's treatment."

Yuan Haoyang: "..."

Yuan Haoyang said, "I'm a patient too."

“I think you’re doing very well. You’re still strolling around in the middle of the night. You have the strength to scold people too. You don’t look like you’ll die no matter what. Hurry up and leave. Don’t delay my work.”

Yuan Haoyang could only stand up bitterly. He placed his hand on the desk for support and walked out slowly.

After seeing two emergency patients in a row, Lin Wenyu relaxed for a while.

She wondered if Yuan Haoyang was really recuperating.

This person could be considered a scourge if he stayed in the hospital.

She walked to the door of his ward and happened to see his assistant enter.

As his anti-fan, Lin Wenyu naturally recognized the people around Yuan Haoyang.

After the assistant went in, Yuan Haoyang asked, “Is it done?”

“Yeah, I’ve booked a room for those young girls.”

“Got it.” His lazy voice was weak.

The assistant walked out.

He walked straight out. Before he could pass through the long corridor of the hospital, he was stopped by Lin Wenyu.

“Doctor Lin, what are you doing?”

Lin Wenyu crossed her arms. “What did you mean when you said you booked a room for those young girls?”

“Doctor Lin, were you at the door just now?”

“Don’t bother about that. Hurry up and tell me what you meant!” Seeing that the assistant didn’t seem to want to say anything, Lin Wenyu snorted. “What do you think will happen to Yuan Haoyang and you if I spread this matter?”

The assistant quickly waved his hand. “Doctor Lin, you’ve misunderstood. Those girls are Brother Haoyang’s fans. Because of the huge commotion between you and him, they found out that he was staying in the hospital here, so they came to see him. Those fans are still junior high school students. When Brother Haoyang found out, he was especially angry and scolded them. Then, Brother Haoyang called me and asked me to make arrangements. The ones who live nearby have already been sent back by car. It’s dangerous for those who stay far away to go back now in the middle of the night, so he booked a room for them and even reported it to their parents. If you don’t believe me, I’ll show you my phone.”

He then stuffed his phone into Lin Wenyu’s hand. The screen showed the conversation page between him and someone’s parent. The contents of their conversation confirmed what he had said, and the parent thanked him profusely.

Lin Wenyu looked at the most recent chats. They were with the guardians of those girls and a few other parents.

Lin Wenyu was a little embarrassed. "Yuan Haoyang is the kind of person who'd do good deeds?"

"Brother Haoyang is just a little hot-tempered and doesn't know how to say nice things, but he's definitely not a bad person. Of course, he won't be so good to everyone. This time, it's because those fans are still young. If they were older, he'd still discipline them, but he wouldn't spend money to book cars and a room for them."

Lin Wenyu: "..."

Alright, she was wrong this time.

"Don't tell him I know about this," Lin Wenyu said. It was really awkward for him to know.

The assistant agreed. Lin Wenyu asked again, "What are you usually busy with? Won't you keep an eye on Yuan Haoyang?"

How could he get better if he couldn't even eat?

The assistant did have something very important to do, but he couldn't tell Lin Wenyu.

Seeing that he didn't say anything, Lin Wenyu thought that he was also Cao Kexiu's man, so she didn't say anything else.

...

The next day, Su Bei was in the office of Nirvana Entertainment.

She received a call from Lin Wenyu early in the morning.

"Su Bei, has there been any news from Yuan Haoyang's company?"

"What do you mean?"

"I heard that Yuan Haoyang is injured. They might arrange for a substitute to lip-sync on stage."

Su Bei smiled. "It's not that easy to arrange for a substitute. However, I heard that Cao Kexiu planned to have him go on stage directly and lip-sync to the audio. However, she later realized that Yuan Haoyang couldn't even stand steadily, so she gave up. Now, she's trying her best to support a newcomer in the company. I'm afraid Yuan Haoyang's resources will be allocated to him."

"Oh." Lin Wenyu nodded.

"What's wrong? Are you thinking about Guo Xintao? Now that Yuan Haoyang is like this, Guo Xintao can completely shake him off."

Hearing this, Lin Wenyu did not feel too happy. She could not explain why.

She hung up glumly.

Su Bei also found it strange. "Guo Xintao has a good chance of suppressing Yuan Haoyang for good. Shouldn't Wenyu be happy?"

Xu Zhiqin, who was sitting opposite her, also shook her head in confusion.

Lin Wenyu was busy for a while, then she had two days off.

A fan of Guo Xintao looked for her and asked if she could help edit Guo Xintao's photos.

They were photos of Guo Xintao from an event.

Lin Wenyu was usually present at all his events, but after this incident, she had already missed a few.

Now that she had stopped using Weibo, it was impossible for her to post anything on Weibo even if she edited his photos. She immediately felt disappointed and frustrated.

"Can you help?" the person on the other end of the call was still asking her.

"Sure." Lin Wenyu agreed in the end. It could be seen from what happened with Yuan Haoyang that Brother Cai's previous actions did not represent Guo Xintao's wishes.

As artistes, they had no say in many things.

Hence, she knew that she shouldn't bear a grudge against Guo Xintao.

She quickly edited the photos and sent them over. The other party thanked her repeatedly.

When Lin Wenyu went to check on Yuan Haoyang again, she realized that not only had his lungs and throat not recovered but they were also worsening.

"What have you been doing?" Lin Wenyu was really angry. She had never seen a patient who was so careless about their health!

Yuan Haoyang looked at her aggrievedly. "What did I do this time?"

Chapter 1616 Are You Asking To Be Buried Six Feet Under?

"Take a look for yourself!" She threw the report in his face, her eyes filled with anger.

Yuan Haoyang read it for a while, then smiled. "Oh, I'm not healed yet."

"Do you still have the audacity to say that? What exactly have you been doing?"

"I haven't been doing anything."

"Not even staying up late? Or playing games? What about playing on your phone, then?" Lin Wenyu glanced at his table. "Have you been eating properly?"

"You talk too much." Yuan Haoyang lowered his eyes as if he didn't care at all.

Lin Wenyu walked out angrily. Suddenly, she thought of something and walked back. "Have you been secretly practicing singing?"

Otherwise, it wouldn't explain the injuries to his lungs and throat.

She had always known that a minute on stage was equivalent to 10 years of work below the stage. Especially for idols who had a lot of training every day.

She knew Guo Xintao's schedule and activities very well. She could guess that it would be about the same for Yuan Haoyang.

Yuan Haoyang did not say anything and looked at her calmly.

Lin Wenyu's tone softened. "There's no need. You'll only injure yourself if you force it. Rest well, and you'll be back on stage faster."

He smiled. "Alright, I believe in doctors."

"If I find out that there's something wrong with you the next time I'm here, I'll..." She couldn't think of any threat.

"What will you do?" Yuan Haoyang's eyes lit up.

"Doctor Lin!" A nurse opened the door to Yuan Haoyang's ward and stuck her head in. "Guo Xintao is here in our hospital!"

"Really?" Lin Wenyu's gaze immediately changed. She was wearing a mask, but her eyes were filled with joy.

The look could not be hidden.

As this nurse was also a fan of celebrities, she shared a lot of things with Lin Wenyu.

The nurse asked, "Are you going to secretly take a look at him? A few nurses have gone over. I heard that Guo Xintao is here for a physical examination. They said that he looks much better in person than on stage."

"I..." Lin Wenyu actually wanted to rush over, but she restrained herself. "Go ahead with your work. I'll go later."

The nurse responded and left in a hurry.

Lin Wenyu hid the light in her eyes, and she was not in a hurry to leave.

Yuan Haoyang kept looking at her, thinking that she would leave. Unexpectedly, she continued to tell him what to take note of.

"You've said it a thousand times. My ears are about to bleed. Isn't your idol here? If you want to see him, go ahead," Yuan Haoyang said angrily.

Lin Wenyu was unmoved, but her mind was already elsewhere. However, she still patiently put the examination report away for Yuan Haoyang and explained his health problems.

"Aren't you in a hurry? It seems that you don't like Guo Xintao all that much..." Yuan Haoyang teased.

Lin Wenyu glared at him. "I want to see him, but I'm at work now. I have to fulfill my duties as a doctor. The nurses can go if they have nothing to do, but as a doctor, I have to have professional ethics."

Yuan Haoyang choked on her words and laughed softly. "Oh, really?"

"Of course. Are you asking to be buried six feet under?"

"If you want to see him, go ahead. It's not good to suppress your desires," he encouraged her.

Lin Wenyu knew her identity very well. As long as she wore this white coat, she would be responsible for the patients.

Of course, if she took it off, she could do whatever she wanted and no one would care.

Chapter 1617 You're Good-Looking, So What You Say Is Right

Even though her mind was elsewhere, she still had to carry out her duties.

"Don't try to tempt me!" Lin Wenyu was righteous!

She took off her mask, revealing her angry face!

She usually wore a mask, so Yuan Haoyang always looked at her openly and fearlessly.

At this moment, she suddenly took off her surgical mask, and her face was filled with anger.

It was as if the mask was a barrier that sealed her youth, beauty, and cuteness, sealing her into a boring doctor.

Yuan Haoyang looked at her, and the calmness in his eyes became a little evasive. His throat was a little dry as if it was squeezed by an invisible hand. His ears burned.

Lin Wenyu took a deep breath and put the mask back on. She said coldly, "I'm leaving. Don't let me catch you disobeying doctor's orders next time!"

She had left for a while, but Yuan Haoyang was still a little breathless as if she had taken away the air in his lungs.

He seemed to have thought of something. His Adam's apple bobbed, and his long fingers subconsciously clenched.

At night, Lin Wenyu received soup from her driver.

The driver smiled and said, "Miss, more toppings have been added as per your orders. After hearing that you like it, Madam specially prepared two different soups."

"Thank you, Uncle Li. Leave the thermos there," Lin Wenyu said.

After he left, she opened the thermos. There were really plenty of toppings. She only requested to add a little more toppings, but her mother had added abalone and shark fin to the fish soup. As for the chicken soup, she added pork ribs.

Just looking at the two soups made Lin Wenyu lose her appetite.

Fortunately, that person had a big appetite. It shouldn't be a problem for him to finish these two soups. She quickly carried the soups over to Yuan Haoyang. She stopped in front of him and said, "I can't finish these two soups."

Yuan Haoyang's eyes lit up. "Help me get some."

Lin Wenyu went to scoop some up, and there was a smile in his eyes. It was a pity that she couldn't finish the soup each time. Every time she brought soup over, the thermos was filled to the brim.

"Doctor Lin," Yuan Haoyang said. "Do you know where Guo Xintao is staying tonight?"

"I don't, and neither do I want to know. I'm not a hard-core fan."

"But he had a physical examination at the hospital today and they found a small problem with his health."

"Is it serious?" Lin Wenyu quickly asked. As this was a patient's private matter, it was impossible for her to retrieve Guo Xintao's medical record.

However, if Yuan Haoyang heard it from the people around Guo Xintao, it would not be considered a violation of principles.

Yuan Haoyang shrugged. "It's not serious, but he still has to come to the hospital tomorrow. That's why he's staying in the hotel opposite the hospital. My assistant occasionally stays in that hotel too, so he's very familiar with it. If you wish to go in, it won't be impossible for you to take a look at your idol from afar."

"Well..." Lin Wenyu really wanted to go take a look, but it was her self-awareness as a fan that told her not to disturb Guo Xintao.

"It's fine if you don't want to go." Yuan Haoyang shrugged.

Lin Wenyu thought for a moment. "I'll go and take a look from afar."

...

At the entrance of the hotel.

Someone had probably leaked the news that Guo Xintao had checked in, so many fans were queuing up at the door while holding signs.

Everyone's faces were filled with anticipation and eagerness as they waited for Guo Xintao's arrival. They were extremely patient and did not think that waiting here was difficult.

Lin Wenyu changed into her casual clothes, but she still used a mask to cover herself. She waited not far away.

Yuan Haoyang had asked his assistant to bring her in, but she didn't have high expectations. She would leave after taking a look at Guo Xintao, so she just stood there and waited for Yuan Haoyang's assistant.

A moment later, she saw a familiar figure walk toward her. She was stunned for a moment. "Yuan Haoyang, don't you know that you need to recuperate?"

“Shh!” Yuan Haoyang made a shushing gesture. As expected, Lin Wenyu’s voice became softer. Someone beside her seemed to be asking, “I think I heard Yuan Haoyang’s name?”

“That’s impossible! Why would Yuan Haoyang be here? He’s too injured to even get up.”

“That’s true. Besides, we’re here to wait for Tao Tao. Even if Yuan Haoyang comes, I won’t take a second look at him!”

“Yes, us too! We all support Tao Tao!”

Lin Wenyu pulled his arm. “Go back quickly.”

“I’m taking the opportunity to come out here for a breather. Don’t worry, I won’t blame you if anything happens.”

“Do you think I’m worried about that?” Lin Wenyu asked.

“Are you worried about me, then?”

Lin Wenyu couldn’t be bothered with him and let go.

“Follow me.” Yuan Haoyang walked forward. His body had not recovered yet, so he could not walk steadily. He was very different from his usual arrogant manner.

No one could recognize him, and his short footsteps made it easy for Lin Wenyu to catch up to him.

A moment later, the two of them stood on the balcony on the second floor.

Immediately after, Guo Xintao’s van appeared.

When Guo Xintao saw the fans in front of him, he got out of the car, put his palms together, and gently greeted them, causing screams.

His attitude had always been very gentle, giving people the impression that he was very polite.

“Thank you, everyone.” Guo Xintao’s gentle voice sounded. “But I can’t give out any autographs now. I still have something to do. You can give the pen and paper to my assistant. I’ll sign them in my hotel room later and get my assistant to distribute them out. Thank you, everyone. I love you.”

“Ahhhh!” A series of screams came from downstairs. The fans were all shocked by Guo Xintao’s gentle actions.

Lin Wenyu covered her face with her hands. He had melted her heart again. Her idol was so good. He was always so gentle and kind. No matter how busy he was, he would not disappoint the fans waiting for him.

Seeing this scene tonight, she believed that she could be his fan for many more years.

“Hypocrite.” Yuan Haoyang leaned against the wall and ridiculed the man casually.

Lin Wenyu pulled down her mask. Her exposed face was filled with over-protectiveness. “Is it called hypocrisy if others do what you can’t do? We like him so much because he’s given us a reason to like him!”

Lin Wenyu, who had removed her mask, was so beautiful that she was dazzling. Her every frown and smile was extremely bright and coquettish.

Yuan Haoyang did not retort. Unknowingly, his tone softened. "You're good-looking, so what you say is right."

Seeing him admit defeat, Lin Wenyu smiled slightly. "That's more like it. If you're not familiar with him, don't judge him casually. I've liked him for several years. I know everything about him and am aware of all his efforts. I think I'll still be his fan many years later. I'm very happy to like someone like him."

"Oh." Yuan Haoyang did not refute her and only replied lazily.

This person was too abnormal, making Lin Wenyu have a bad feeling. "What's wrong? Does your wound hurt?"

"No." He shook his head quickly and vigorously.

Chapter 1618 Who'd Want To Learn From Him?!

Lin Wenyu, who had removed her mask, made it impossible for him to have a vicious tongue. He could not bear to retort to her either. No matter what she said, he could only respond passively.

It was as if she had taken away all his talent in speaking.

"That's strange," Lin Wenyu said. "If you're feeling unwell, tell me quickly. This place is close to the hospital. I can send you there in time. Don't implicate me anymore. I'm afraid of your fans' criticisms."

Yuan Haoyang smiled. "Alright."

When he smiled, it was extremely infectious. When he first debuted, he loved to smile. Later on, he didn't smile much anymore. He started looking cold and reserved. At any time, he looked as if someone owed him 258,000 yuan.

However, his fans still fell for him. They kept saying that he was so handsome and cool. Sometimes, Lin Wenyu even suspected that his fans were masochistic.

At this moment, his smile was indeed dazzling.

Even Lin Wenyu, who knew him best, had not seen him smile like this for a long time.

Lin Wenyu pursed her lips and thought of a huge possibility. "You... Don't tell me you like Guo Xintao? You said you wanted me to come and see him, but, in fact, you're fulfilling your own wish?"

Yuan Haoyang's smile froze. He coughed a few times.

"You're reacting like this because I hit the nail on the head, right?" Lin Wenyu reached out and punched him.

She did not use much strength, so it naturally did not hurt. However, when he felt her fingers brush past him, Yuan Haoyang coughed even harder. He choked until his face turned red.

“Don’t scare me, okay?” Lin Wenyu quickly supported him. She reached out to check his pulse and realized that his entire body was a little hot. “Let’s go, let’s go. Let’s hurry back to the hospital.”

“Let’s go,” Yuan Haoyang said in a low voice.

“I was right. Are you really interested in Guo Xintao?”

Yuan Haoyang: “!!!”

Lin Wenyu felt that even his blood pressure was rising. She didn’t have time to think too much and used all her strength to support him.

Actually, there was nothing wrong with Yuan Haoyang’s injuries. It was just that Lin Wenyu, who had removed her mask, made him feel as though his blood was flowing in reverse. She also caused his blood pressure to rise.

Especially now that she was supporting him. One of her hands was wrapped around his waist, seemingly locking it.

It wasn’t like he hadn’t encountered anything like this before.

However, Lin Wenyu, who had removed her mask, seemed to have hit his soft spot. He was about to explode.

“It’s okay. It’ll be fine. Yuan Haoyang, hang in there,” Lin Wenyu said anxiously.

“I... I want to go to the washroom.” Yuan Haoyang felt that what he needed was some cold water, not to be sent to the hospital for a check-up.

“???” Lin Wenyu was confused and let go of him.

“I’m in a hurry. I’m fine.” As soon as she let go, Yuan Haoyang could breathe again. His blood pressure was not high anymore, and he was full of energy.

Lin Wenyu: “...”

It turned out that he just needed to go to the bathroom.

“Wait for me.” For some reason, Yuan Haoyang’s tone was especially gentle.

Lin Wenyu pulled on her mask and complained, “It’s useless. Even if you learn how to speak so gently, you won’t be able to become anything like him!”

“Who’d want to learn from him?” Yuan Haoyang was furious.

“Look, you can only be gentle for a second or two. So, you should just forget it. Isn’t it tiring to copy others?” Lin Wenyu teased.

Yuan Haoyang was embarrassed and angry. He threw a long face and showed her his back.

Lin Wenyu couldn’t be bothered with him. She went to the washroom to wash her face before walking out.

Her facial features were exquisite to begin with. After washing her face, she looked even more beautiful.

After putting on her mask, she walked away from the washroom and waited under one of the hotel pillars.

Suddenly, dense footsteps sounded.

Lin Wenyu subconsciously looked in the direction of the footsteps and saw a tall and thin figure walking toward her with a few accompanying people. Probably because they were inside a high-end hotel, he was not wearing a mask or hat. Lin Wenyu's eyes widened as she recognized Guo Xintao at a glance!

With her idol standing in front of her, she did not dare to be rude. She stood up straight and could not move at all.

His entourage was talking to him. "Brother Xintao, the fans' notebooks are all here. They'll be given back to them after they're signed."

Lin Wenyu's mind was buzzing. As expected of the idol she liked. He was really gentle. The fans waiting outside were really blissful to be able to receive his signature.

She looked at Guo Xintao with admiration.

Guo Xintao said casually, "Let's do it like how we usually do."

"Are you still going down later?" someone from the entourage asked.

"Why should I? They're a bunch of ugly things. It's not enough that they followed me in the morning, but they're still following me now. What an eyesore." Guo Xintao's clear voice entered Lin Wenyu's ears.

When Lin Wenyu heard the words 'ugly things', she subconsciously looked into Guo Xintao's eyes. His eyes were filled with disgust, and his face was filled with contempt and disdain. He looked extremely impatient.

The words 'ugly things' were obviously used against his fans waiting outside.

But didn't he just...

Lin Wenyu's blood froze. His tone was so impatient and disdainful. She had never seen Guo Xintao like this before.

"That's because you're famous, Brother Xin Tao," a person from his entourage praised.

"The pretty ones are alright, but I'm about to vomit after being harassed by those ugly girls," Guo Xintao added.

Lin Wenyu's body trembled. She could not believe that Guo Xintao had said this.

In front of his fans, he was humble and polite. He always thanked them for their efforts. He had a gentle image.

However, these words... Lin Wenyu couldn't believe it, but she really couldn't erase his voice. It was such a familiar voice, yet he said such unfamiliar words.

He said he felt like vomiting...

She could not move her feet forward.

After the group left, Lin Wenyu felt her body go weak. She could not even stand steadily, and her footsteps were unsteady.

She took off her mask and panted heavily, suspecting that this was just a nightmare.

"It's you?" Another familiar voice sounded beside her.

Lin Wenyu looked up and realized that Brother Cai was standing in front of her.

Lin Wenyu was still too agitated to think straight. She looked at Brother Cai in a daze.

The man laughed. "Doctor Lin, didn't I say last time that there's nothing else you can do for us? Why are you here? Are you looking for trouble?"

Back then, Brother Cai thought that she was just an ordinary fan. Later on, he found out that she was a doctor. After all, Guo Xintao's agency had sent her a lawyer's letter and even expelled her from the fan club. If she really caused trouble, it would be a headache.

Chapter 1619 Were You In Love?

Seeing that Lin Wenyu was silent, Brother Cai said, "What exactly do you plan to do?"

Seeing other guests coming in, Brother Cai grabbed her and pulled her into the elevator.

Under normal circumstances, it would not be easy for him to do such a thing. However, at this moment, Lin Wenyu was in a daze. She was brought upstairs and into a room.

"Doctor Lin, let's have a good talk. What happened last time was a misunderstanding," Brother Cai said. "As you know, it was Yuan Haoyang who misled us. That's why we misunderstood."

Lin Wenyu had already come back to her senses and said calmly, "I'm not here to cause trouble. It has nothing to do with you."

Guo Xintao's actions just now had made her give up.

She might as well spend her time enriching her professional career.

"Really?" Brother Cai didn't believe her.

"What else can I do?" Lin Wenyu asked.

She couldn't be bothered to look at Brother Cai. Her gaze was elsewhere. She saw many notebooks in the room. They were of all kinds of colors, patterns, and sizes. Guo Xintao's photos were pasted on them.

It seemed that these were the notebooks that the fans had brought to Guo Xintao, wanting him to leave his autograph in them.

However... these notebooks were spread out on the desk in Brother Cai's room.

She recalled what Guo Xintao had said just now. "Let's do it like how we usually do."

Lin Wenyu didn't want to think too much about it, but at this moment, she already had a vague idea in her heart. Guo Xintao wouldn't waste his precious time signing autographs for his fans. His so-called autographs were probably done by Brother Cai or an assistant of his.

At the thought of this, her expression turned slightly cold. As an idol, Guo Xintao was indeed not obligated to give his fans his autograph every time they asked just to satisfy their needs.

However... when he said that he would do it for them, he was only putting on an act to make himself look good. In reality, he gave the fans' notebooks to his manager and assistant.

Seeing that she was indeed not a threat, Brother Cai opened the door and said, "Alright, you can leave now. I hope you can stay away from Guo Xintao in the future."

"Of course," Lin Wenyu replied.

After walking out, her heart was filled with dull pain. It was even worse than being heartbroken.

Lin Wenyu's ears buzzed as she walked out aimlessly.

She watched as Brother Cai and his assistant walked out of the hotel toward the fans waiting outside.

When the fans saw them appear, they raised their signs and shouted Guo Xintao's name.

Lin Wenyu subconsciously looked at Brother Cai. Brother Cai and the assistant's actions were exactly the same as Guo Xintao's. They pressed their palms together and bowed to the fans. Then, they said, "Tao Tao has already given all of you here his autograph. Please go back after receiving your things. I hope that everyone will continue to pay more attention to Tao Tao in the future and help Tao Tao make more investments. Thank you for your support."

"We'll definitely support Tao Tao forever!"

"Thank you, Tao Tao! We love you!"

Lin Wenyu, who had witnessed everything, stood rooted to the ground as if she had been enchanted.

She slumped against the wall and sat down.

A moment later, someone knocked on her head.

She looked up and saw Yuan Haoyang standing in front of her.

His forehead was covered in sweat, and his face was filled with anxiety. "Why are you here?"

He ran through the entire hotel before finding her here.

"What's wrong?" Seeing her pale face, Yuan Haoyang reached out to touch her forehead.

Lin Wenyu looked at him coldly and swatted away his hand.

"What's with that look?" Yuan Haoyang was a little helpless. She was wearing a mask at the moment, and only her eyes were exposed. Her eyes were cold, guarded, and distant.

Lin Wenyu stood up, lowered her head, and slowly walked forward.

“Doctor Lin!” Yuan Haoyang took a few steps forward and stood beside her.

Seeing that she had her head lowered, he probed, “Lin Wenyu?”

Lin Wenyu looked up, her eyes filled with tears.

Yuan Haoyang’s heart tightened, and his tone softened. “Did I say something wrong? Tell me.”

“It’s none of your business.” Lin Wenyu was in a bad mood, so she took her anger out on him.

If even Guo Xintao was like this, how good could Yuan Haoyang be?

They acted one way in front of others but another way behind closed doors. This was the trick they used to confuse the world, right?

Yuan Haoyang frowned slightly but did not say anything. He could only follow her slowly into the hospital.

He asked, “Do you want to take a leave of absence?”

“I’m not on duty today,” Lin Wenyu replied.

All of a sudden, Yuan Haoyang pressed the tip of his tongue against his teeth and smiled silently.

Lin Wenyu couldn’t be bothered to ask him what he was smiling about.

Yuan Haoyang continued to smile. She was not on duty today, yet she still brought him soup. Was it a coincidence?

Although she was not on duty, she immediately returned to her role as a doctor when she returned to the hospital. “Go back to the ward and rest immediately. You’re not allowed to come out again without my permission.”

“Okay. Can I leave you my phone number?” Yuan Haoyang remembered the fear of not being able to find her in the hotel today.

“No.”

Yuan Haoyang said patiently, “But you exchanged numbers with the other patients. If I have any health problems, I can consult you in time.”

Lin Wenyu took out her phone, unlocked it, and threw it at him.

Then, she returned to her office.

Yuan Haoyang limped toward the ward.

...

When Su Bei received Lin Wenyu’s call, she did not know what had happened to her.

“Su Bei, I’ve fallen out of love.” Lin Wenyu cried sadly.

“Were you... in love?” Su Bei asked hesitantly.

“Guo Xintao.”

“Oh, is he in a relationship?” Su Bei didn’t know much about Guo Xintao.

Lin Wenyu recounted what she had just seen. “How can there be such a person? He’s two-faced. His fans have done many things for him and don’t expect him to be very grateful, but his disgusted attitude and the hurtful words he said behind our backs...”

Just thinking about it again made Lin Wenyu feel like she couldn’t stand it anymore. Her heart ached.

Su Bei comforted her, “Maybe he was just in a bad mood today or something happened to him. You can continue to observe things first.”

Lin Wenyu said, “I was very close to him today, but he didn’t notice me. I believe my judgment at that time. That was definitely how he usually behaved. I don’t want to be his fan anymore!”

“Okay, okay. Don’t cry. When the time comes, I’ll introduce a few good artistes to you,” Su Bei said.

Lin Wenyu nodded, then shook her head. “No, there’s no need.”

If Guo Xintao was like this, how good could the others be? Not everyone was like Su Bei and He Xuyan.

She didn’t want to take another blow.

Su Bei comforted her again.

Chapter 1620 I Took My Mother’s Surname

Only then did Lin Wenyu hang up. A moment later, someone knocked on the door.

“Come in,” she said nasally, hurriedly putting on her mask.

Yuan Haoyang limped in and placed a bag of Skittles in front of her. “This is for you.”

“I don’t want it.” Lin Wenyu was unhappy.

“If you don’t want it, just throw it away.” Yuan Haoyang’s expression froze.

Lin Wenyu grabbed it and played with it in her hand. Because there were still tears on her face, she lowered her head and endured it.

Yuan Haoyang did not leave. He just stood in front of her.

His figure cast a shadow over her head under the light.

A breeze blew past, and the weather was slightly cold.

As the wind blew, he spoke again. “What’s going on?”

“I’m heartbroken, okay?” Lin Wenyu wiped her tears carelessly.

Had she fallen out of love?

Yuan Haoyang laughed quietly again until his shoulders shook.

Lin Wenyu finally noticed his abnormality. She stood up and roared, "Yuan Haoyang! Are you asking to be beaten up? Didn't I tell you to return to the ward to recuperate?! At this rate, when will you recover?!"

"When will I recover? It all depends on your medical skills, right?" Yuan Haoyang said.

Lin Wenyu shouted, "Are you implying that my medical skills are not good? Even if I have to be a veterinarian, the animals have to cooperate with me! You, get back to your ward immediately!"

"Okay, okay. I'll go back," Yuan Haoyang said faintly. "But you have to promise me one thing."

"You're negotiating with your doctor?" Lin Wenyu's eyes widened. "Do you believe that I'll get someone to tie you to the bed? I'll make sure you'll eat, drink, and poop on the bed!"

The corners of Yuan Haoyang's eyes twitched. "Forget it, then."

He turned around and walked out slowly, which pulled on his wound. His footsteps were a little unsteady and messy.

Lin Wenyu couldn't bear to see this and said, "Just tell me."

"What?" The man didn't turn around. His voice was full of doubt.

"I'll let you talk. What condition do you have?" Lin Wenyu asked.

"Oh." The man's tone was cold and a little lazy. "I wanted to tell you not to be unhappy, or I won't be able to go back to my ward with peace of mind."

Lin Wenyu: "..."

The wind was a little strong, and she thought that she did not hear him clearly.

However, she didn't really want to hear it again.

The man paused. When he didn't hear a response from behind him, he continued to walk forward slowly.

The wind whistled through the corridor.

...

As he refused to sue Lin Wenyu and even apologized to her directly, Yuan Haoyang had to compensate multiple brands.

The company naturally did not want to be implicated and fork up the compensation money for him. They wanted to draw a clear line with him and let him fork out his own money.

Coupled with the fact that his body had not recovered, the company had already given up on him.

Although his fans had been waiting for him and helping him denounce the company, Yuan Haoyang had not appeared for a long time. His fans' enthusiasm dissipated quickly.

Yuan Haoyang's situation put him in a very dangerous spot in this industry.

If he was always weak and sick, he probably would not be able to find a new company. After all, who would want an idol who could not sing or dance?

At this moment, Su Bei received a call from Yuan Haoyang.

"President Su, can we talk?"

Su Bei did not expect Yuan Haoyang to look for her.

However, Yuan Haoyang had mentioned something over the phone. She was also very interested.

Hence, she agreed to meet him.

"Yuan Haoyang?" Lu Heting was getting more and more familiar with the entertainment industry. However, he was still unfamiliar with those idols as Su Bei had never gotten involved in that area.

"Yes, he said that he wishes to talk to me about cooperation. Although I'm not interested in him, I'm still very interested in what he has to say."

Lu Heting smiled. "What can he offer you?"

"He said that there are many talents in Butterfly Music who can be brought to Nirvana Entertainment." Su Bei smiled and said, "Butterfly Music was originally called Butterfly Media. They only changed their name two years ago and began to specialize in supporting idols. The company still has many actors and models. Their qualifications are very good, but they don't have the resources. If we can bring over these people, the scale of Nirvana Entertainment will more than double."

"Can he bring over so many people?" Lu Heting expressed his doubts.

"I'm also very doubtful of this, so I plan to meet him and see what he has to say," Su Bei said.

Lu Heting laughed and shook his head. "Does Weijian know that you're working so hard to expand his company?"

"He'll know when the time comes. He'll treat me to hotpot." Su Bei smiled.

Seeing that she was having fun in Nirvana Entertainment, Lu Heting didn't want to stop her from developing in this area.

It was rare for one to be good at something and enjoy it too. Life was short, so one should do whatever one enjoyed.

...

In the hospital ward.

Yuan Haoyang's expression was lazy. The sunlight shone on him from the window, illuminating his pale face.

Whether it was on stage or in real life, he looked like a superstar with the light shining on him like that.

Su Bei finally understood why his temper had been so bad all these years and why countless people were willing to bow down to him.

With his looks, he had the right to do so.

“Mr. Yuan, you want to talk to me about a cooperation, so I came over. But I’m not here to give you my word. I just want to hear what you have to convince me.” Su Bei pulled out a chair and sat in front of him.

Yuan Haoyang glanced at the young man in front of him. He did not have a good-looking face, but he had a pair of good-looking and shrewd eyes. No wonder Nirvana Entertainment had taken a path that others did not dare to imagine in such a short period of time.

He smiled lazily. “Just call me Yuan Haoyang. President Su, I told you that most of the artistes from Butterfly Music will terminate their contracts and go to you. Isn’t that enough?”

“Of course, that’s enough. There are many capable people in Butterfly Music. With a little development and some resources, they’re all figures who can shine in the entertainment industry. They’re enough, but how can you convince them? What right do you have to order them around?”

Yuan Haoyang smiled. “Because I’m the son of the founder of Butterfly Music.”

Su Bei looked at him in surprise. She suddenly remembered that when Butterfly Music became Butter Media, it was founded by a woman named Yuan Xi. After she got married, the company was managed by her husband, so very few people remembered that the company originally belonged to someone with the surname Yuan.

“You’re right. I took my mother’s surname. My father married another woman and had another son. I don’t have a share in the company that originally belonged to my mother.”