

Hidden 1621

Chapter 1621 I Know What To Do

“After my mother fell sick and passed away, that couple became even worse. They didn’t give me anything. Even when I debuted, I had to work hard to get to where I am now.

“However, after I became famous, my father was afraid that I wouldn’t listen to him, so he placed a trusted aide by my side and made her my manager. In short, he refused to let me recover.”

His tone was lazy as if he was talking about someone else.

“It would’ve been fine if they managed the company well, but what kind of people are they supporting now? They’re trying their best to squeeze people like me dry. Even if we’re injured, we won’t be able to rest. As for those who come from rich families, they spend more money to support them. Who cares if the artistes are actually good or not? There’s already a lot of resentment in the company. I’ve contacted the people who are going to leave, and I’ve prepared a backup plan to help them terminate their contracts.

“However, there are too many of them. At most, I can only set up a personal studio to accommodate myself. I can’t afford to take on so many of them.

“Instead of letting them go to other companies where they won’t be valued, I might as well let them follow you, President Su.

“I’ve asked around and found out that you value talents. As long as someone has the ability, they’ll do well if they end up in your hands.”

Yuan Haoyang did not look serious, but every word he said was serious.

Su Bei looked at him and could feel his sincerity. Besides, as he had said on the phone before, she would not lose out on this deal. At most, she would offend Butterfly Music.

However, strictly speaking, normal business competition was not considered an offense.

“President Su, what do you think? Do you want to consider it?” Yuan Haoyang asked.

“Okay, get someone to come over and contact Yue Ze from Nirvana Entertainment,” Su Bei said. “Let’s make a plan before moving forward with it.”

Yuan Haoyang reached out his hand. “Here’s to a happy cooperation, President Su.”

“Yes, let’s have a happy cooperation.”

Yuan Haoyang arranged for those people to follow Su Bei, but he did not do the same.

His current situation was not good. The resources that belonged to him had already been given to the newcomer led by Cao Kexiu.

The newcomer took the same route as him. He had a cool and arrogant image. He used Yuan Haoyang’s new song and took a large portion of his market.

In addition, Guo Xintao also took the opportunity to squeeze in and get a share of the pie. No one believed that Yuan Haoyang could still make a comeback.

[Yuan Haoyang's throat is damaged. He won't be able to sing in the future.] A marketing account speculated as if they had seen Yuan Haoyang's condition with their own eyes. [Besides, his lungs are injured too. It's impossible for him to speak properly, let alone sing.]

Another marketing account immediately followed suit. [That's not all. I've asked a friend in the hospital. His health is very bad, and it's difficult for him to dance anymore.]

[By the way, it's said that Yuan Haoyang is known for his bad temper in the hospital. Even the doctors can't be bothered with him. His personal assets have also been liquidated to pay compensation to those brands. He's already reduced to the point where he can't even afford to pay the hospital fees.]

[Moreover, he's really unpopular. According to the nurse, not only has no family or friends ever visited him while he's been hospitalized but even the caregiver doesn't want to take care of him. It's because he has a bad temper and is very rude. This overturns my initial impression of him.]

[One of the unsolved mysteries of my life is, how does a person like Yuan Haoyang have fans? Do you have any unsolved mysteries?] One marketing account even came up with such a clickbait title to mislead others.

Yuan Haoyang's reputation naturally became worse and worse under these disparaging comments.

His assistant asked in a low voice, "Brother Haoyang, if this continues, it'll be really difficult for you to make a comeback in the future. We..."

"What can I do now?" Yuan Haoyang was helped to sit up. "Without a healthy body, I'll only be laughed at by others if I make a comeback. You should go ahead with your duties. I'll figure things out myself."

His assistant could not bear to see Yuan Haoyang like this, but there was nothing else he could do.

While Yuan Haoyang was still recuperating, there was a drastic change in Butterfly Music.

More than half of the artistes and managers in the company left. Moreover, they all took out well-prepared termination contracts and hired an extremely strong legal team.

Butterfly Music had indeed mistreated these artistes in the past few years. Their decision to terminate their contracts immediately won the unanimous support of society.

Coupled with the powerful legal team, these artistes got their desired outcome without much effort.

At the same time, what shocked everyone was that after they terminated their contracts, the word 'Nirvana' was quickly added to their Weibo name.

It was referring to Nirvana Entertainment.

The shock that came from this was even greater than when those artistes terminated their contracts.

Nirvana Entertainment, which had only been running for a short period of time, had risen rapidly. Now, the company had actually taken over half of Butterfly Music's artistes and managers. It was extremely shocking.

All of this happened quietly without anyone noticing.

By the time Butterfly Media reacted, their former employees had already arrived at Nirvana Entertainment. They would begin work as normal the next day.

The higher-ups of Butterfly Music were shocked and angry.

However, there was nothing they could do.

Those people had already terminated their contracts lawfully. They had the freedom to go wherever they wanted.

Butterfly Music had no choice but to release some dirt on those people.

However, those people had previously starred in many works. Even if they were not the protagonists, they played many familiar supporting roles.

Facing Butterfly Music's efforts to smear those artistes' names, Nirvana Entertainment guided everyone to recall their favorite moments from those movies and shows.

It was naturally difficult for artistes with good representative works to be defeated by a small scandal.

Those people were once again mentioned by everyone and entered the spotlight.

When Yuan Haoyang saw the news, he called Su Bei. "Mr. Su, I didn't trust you wrongly. If these people can continue to follow your lead, I'll be able to have an explanation for my mother."

"What about you?" Su Bei asked.

"Me? I haven't recovered yet. Besides, I'll establish my own studio," Yuan Haoyang said lazily. "Also, I've been oppressed for the past few years. I won't work so hard in the future. It's fine as long as I don't starve to death."

Su Bei smiled. "It's up to you. Nirvana Entertainment isn't good at music anyway."

"What matters is that those people are fine. I won't starve to death anyway."

After he finished speaking, he heard a noise at the door and said, "I'm hanging up now."

After putting down the phone, Lin Wenyu walked in. She was wearing a surgical mask, but her eyes could be seen. She blinked and looked around before saying, "You haven't been practicing singing, have you?"

"No, I'm too lazy to practice," Yuan Haoyang replied lazily.

"That's good." Seeing that he was resting peacefully, Lin Wenyu took out the soup. "Drink it."

Chapter 1622 Can't Find Any Dirt

Yuan Haoyang looked at the thermos that was full of toppings and Chinese medicine, saying, "I don't know whose cooking this is, but it tastes quite good. Why don't you like it?"

“Drink it if you want to. Don’t talk so much.” Lin Wenyu snorted.

“Doctor Lin, did you cook it yourself?”

Lin Wenyu rolled her eyes at him. “I’m not interested in cooking.”

However, she felt a little guilty. Previously, her mother was the one who cooked the soup. Recently, she was afraid that her mother would ask her about it, so she asked the nanny to cook the soup instead. She even specially instructed the nanny not to mention it to her mom.

Yuan Haoyang was doing much better now. As he drank the soup, he asked, “When can I be discharged?”

“In another two days if there are no other problems. However, even if you go home, you still have to rest for a while. Although your ribs and lungs have recovered, you were too tired previously and your body is exhausted. You still have to prioritize nourishment,” Lin Wenyu instructed.

Yuan Haoyang just laughed and stopped drinking the soup.

“What are you laughing at? Are you even listening to me?”

“I am.” Yuan Haoyang didn’t stop laughing. “I’m laughing because I think you look too much like...”

She was too much like a nagging wife, but not the annoying kind.

Lin Wenyu glanced at him. “What do I look like?”

“Nothing.” Yuan Haoyang stopped being serious.

Two days later, Yuan Haoyang was discharged from the hospital.

At night, the driver came over to deliver soup to Lin Wenyu.

She took the soup and went straight to the ward.

When she knocked on the door, the patient and his family looked at her strangely. “Doctor Lin, is there something wrong with my condition?”

It was only then that she remembered that Yuan Haoyang had been discharged from the hospital this morning.

“No, just have a good rest.” Lin Wenyu was embarrassed and came out with the soup.

“Thank you, Doctor Lin.” The person inside was still thanking her warmly.

Lin Wenyu came back dejectedly and called the nanny at home. “You don’t have to cook soup for me in the future. I’ve gained weight. My mother? I don’t want what my mother makes either. I just told her that there’s a lot of food in the hospital canteen and I’ll take good care of myself.”

The wind blew, and the sky above the corridor was empty.

Next, Lin Wenyu saw the news about Yuan Haoyang. After he was discharged from the hospital, he quickly established a personal studio and directly sued Butterfly Media, saying that his injury was a work injury. Hence, the company should bear all the losses, not him.

Half a month later, he won the case. Not only did he receive the compensation he deserved, but the company also returned the compensation money to him.

The outside world said that he was tough, but this toughness had directly offended Butterfly Media. It was said that the company wanted to suppress him.

Unfortunately, in the past few years, his persona, or rather, his personality, was cool, handsome, and arrogant. He was used to wearing a long face. In addition, he had been focused on work for several years in a row, so there was really no dirt on his private life.

Even if Butterfly Media wanted to mess with him, they could not find a way.

Just like that, his personal studio was set up.

Lin Wenyu saw another piece of news about him tonight. She knew that his studio was established, but he had yet to go on stage.

The netizens said that his throat had been destroyed and it was impossible for him to go on stage again. He was a cripple now.

Seeing this, she frowned deeply. She was a little angry and did not want to look at the news anymore.

She was looking down when a figure appeared in front of her desk. She looked up.

A breeze blew past. The man standing in front of her was wearing a cap and a mask. His exposed eyes were looking at her with a smile and a hint of laziness.

Lin Wenyu stood up. "Yuan Haoyang, why are you back?"

"Didn't you ask me to do a follow-up check-up?" Yuan Haoyang pulled out a chair and sat down. "Are you in a bad mood? How long has it been since you fell out of love? Why are you still thinking about it? Do you want me to help you beat up that brat?"

Lin Wenyu's previous 'boyfriend' was Guo Xintao. How was Yuan Haoyang supposed to help her beat him up?

Besides, she could not imagine what kind of scene it would be when the two of them fought.

"Let's go, Doctor Lin. It's time for my follow-up examination." Yuan Haoyang waved his hand.

Lin Wenyu gave him a follow-up check and said, "You're recovering very well. Everything is fine. However, you still need to come for another check-up."

"How many check-ups do I have to do?"

"Two or three more." Lin Wenyu, who was working now, was very professional. "Avoid strenuous exercise."

"Okay. This is for you." Yuan Haoyang handed over an envelope.

"Are you bribing a doctor? You've never thought of bribing me before. What's going on now?"

Yuan Haoyang smiled. "These are tickets to a show. Take it as a thank-you for all the times you gave me soup."

"They were just leftovers that I couldn't finish. Besides, I'm not interested in your show," Lin Wenyu said. "I'll keep them for my friend."

"Silly, Guo Xintao will also appear as a special guest on that show."

Lin Wenyu's fingers froze for a moment. She was no longer a fan of Guo Xintao and had long 'broken up' with him.

"Then I'll go." After Lin Wenyu finished speaking, she reminded him dutifully, "Don't sing and dance. Be careful with your body."

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On the day Yuan Haoyang would be taking the stage, Lin Wenyu changed shifts early and went to the venue.

There were a lot of people present. Guo Xintao and Yuan Haoyang's names were repeatedly mentioned by the fans.

Especially Guo Xintao. In the past two months since Yuan Haoyang was injured, he had seized many markets that belonged to Yuan Haoyang. He had a crushing advantage and had more fans than before.

"Wei He is about to come out. Everyone, look."

"Who's Wei He?" Lin Wenyu asked the person beside her.

"Don't you know Wei He? He's super handsome, sings especially well, and dances too. Some people said that he's Little Yuan Haoyang, but now, I feel that he's about to surpass Yuan Haoyang."

Lin Wenyu recalled that when Yuan Haoyang was in trouble, she vaguely heard that Butterfly Music wanted to give Yuan Haoyang's resources to a newcomer to replace him.

She frowned slightly and was a little worried for Yuan Haoyang tonight. He was a singer and dancer. He had always been good at singing and dancing, especially dancing.

Tonight, Wei He would compete with him in singing and dancing. If he changed to a slow song, he would be up against Guo Xintao. It seemed tonight's show would affect his future regardless.

Lin Wenyu's concerns were right. Yuan Haoyang did have many things to consider about the choice of songs tonight.

Even the production team did not trust him too much. "Brother Haoyang, can you ensure that there's no problem with your performance tonight?"

"What do you think?" His usual lazy tone.

"Of course, there's no problem with Brother Haoyang, but Wei He is the same kind of artiste as you. He's very popular now," the production team reminded him.

Chapter 1623 Amazing!

Assistant Ah Guo stood at the side and said, "There's no problem with Brother Haoyang's rehearsal. Do you think there'll be a problem when he goes on stage later?"

The man mumbled and left. After he went out, he went to gossip with others.

Cao Kexiu had personally brought Wei He here tonight. When she heard the gossip, she sneered and said, "How long has it been since Yuan Haoyang has gone on stage? He's neglecting training. Does he really think that he's still the Yuan Haoyang from back then and can compete with Wei He?"

"That's right. Wei He is young and has good stamina. Isn't he going to be far ahead of Yuan Haoyang when it comes to dancing? Besides, I heard that Yuan Haoyang's voice has been ruined. The production team gave him a chance to go on stage this time, but they think too highly of him! It's best not to ruin the show's reputation!" a staff member said.

"I heard that he doesn't have any teams around him. Even the dance was choreographed by him. This time, I think he might lose!"

Cao Kexiu knew about Yuan Haoyang's injuries and did not take him seriously at all. In the future, the world would belong to Wei He. Yuan Haoyang would have no place in the industry!

She quietly reminded her assistant, "Go and arrange for the accompaniment team to have a good rest when Yuan Haoyang goes on stage."

"Got it." The assistant understood. Yuan Haoyang had to be supported by an accompaniment team. Otherwise, no matter how good he was at singing and dancing, he would not be able to create a scene.

What was more, he couldn't sing or dance now. The rehearsal was just a formality.

Without the accompaniment team, Yuan Haoyang could only be Wei He's foil tonight!

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In the lounge, Ah Guo said to Yuan Haoyang, "Brother Haoyang, can you hold on?"

"Can you not ask a man such a question?" Yuan Haoyang threw away the towel in his hand and began to prepare his clothes for the stage.

He wondered if Lin Wenyu would come. Or would she leave after watching Guo Xintao's performance?

Yuan Haoyang didn't have time to think too much. The production team had already arranged for people to rush him.

Lin Wenyu was watching the show below the stage and was a little distracted. When Guo Xintao came on stage, he gently greeted the audience.

Lin Wenyu received a VIP ticket. Her seat was in the first row, which was especially close to Guo Xintao. If it were any other time, she would be carrying her camera and wouldn't stop taking photos until her memory was full.

At this moment, the lights on the stage swept across the front row, illuminating the faces of the fans in the front row clearly.

Guo Xintao gently greeted the fans, which evoked screams.

Lin Wenyu's expression was indifferent as she sat calmly. Her exquisite facial features were exceptionally cold because she did not have any expression. She was extremely outstanding among the row of fans.

Guo Xintao's gaze was immediately captured by her outstanding appearance. He waved at the fans.

The fans screamed and shouted again.

As for Lin Wenyu, she didn't even look at the stands. She was cold the entire time.

Later when it was Wei He's performance, it was lively and the scene was very vibrant.

Then, there were a few other performances.

Finally, Yuan Haoyang appeared. Only then did Lin Wenyu look up at the stage.

She knew from the decorations up on stage that Yuan Haoyang had still chosen his forte, singing and dancing.

She frowned slightly, and the lights on the stage suddenly dimmed. Then, in the darkness, Yuan Haoyang walked onto the stage!

Then, a beam of light landed on him!

With the microphone in his hand, he looked like a king arriving in his country!

Then, he started singing. His high-pitched voice ignited the entire stage and audience.

Even though a singer like Wei He had performed just now, Yuan Haoyang's performance was still stunning!

After the music started, he followed the rhythm. Every dance move and step was precise. Every song he performed was filled with enthusiasm, igniting the entire stage!

Cao Kexiu heard the voice of the receptionist backstage and asked, "What's going on with the accompaniment team?"

"Yuan Haoyang brought his own accompaniment team over. These people were originally in Butterfly Music, but they collectively resigned tonight and joined Yuan Haoyang's studio!"

"Bastard!" Cao Kexiu scolded. She meant to save those people for Wei He!

"What about lights and the dancers?" she asked, still angry.

"Yuan Haoyang has already made the arrangements. He made perfect preparations for this comeback." It was just that he had hidden it from them.

It was too late to do anything now.

Yuan Haoyang had already ignited the entire venue. No matter who the fans were here for, they only wanted to submit to him at this moment.

Lin Wenyu couldn't help but stand up and cheer for him with the other fans!

The coldness of the whole night was ignited into flames by him now!

As if sensing the gaze of the woman in the front row, Yuan Haoyang glanced at her when he fixed his gaze. That gaze was slow and domineering. It lingered, causing the fans in the area to scream until their throats hurt.

Lin Wenyu bit her lip, raised her camera, and started taking photos crazily.

After the song ended, the fans shouted, "Encore! Encore! Haoyang, please come back!"

The shouts of encore were resounding, filling up the entire venue.

"I'm not the only performer tonight. We'll meet again next time," Yuan Haoyang said coolly. He turned around and left in the light.

"Ahhhhh, I'm gonna continue to be a fan!"

"Yuan Haoyang is truly Yuan Haoyang. He's really not on the same level as Wei He with his soft dance!"

"Boo-hoo, didn't they say that Yuan Haoyang couldn't sing or dance? But look, he could do everything!"

"Previously, when there was no news of Yuan Haoyang, I was about to jump fandoms. But now that he's back, it feels as though I've been caught cheating. Yuan Haoyang, I won't jump fandoms anymore. I'll still be your fan in the future!"

Lin Wenyu bent down and walked out of the group of crazy fans, running backstage.

She ran in a hurry and suddenly hit someone.

"I'm sorry," Lin Wenyu said.

"It's okay." It was Guo Xintao's gentle voice.

Her ears suddenly exploded. Why did she have to meet Guo Xintao?

If it were in the past, she would be so happy. But now...

She calmed herself down. Guo Xintao was looking at her gently. Just now, on the stage, he felt that this woman was too beautiful. He could not take his eyes off her. Now that he saw her again, with the help of the bright lights backstage, Guo Xintao accurately confirmed her flawless beauty again.

She did not put on any makeup and looked natural and pure. Her exquisite eyebrows were raised, and she looked a little seductive. This was the first time he had seen such a beautiful fan.

No, with such looks, she could even have a spot in the entertainment industry.

"Did I hurt you?" Guo Xintao asked gently.