

Hidden 1624

Chapter 1624 No Thanks

The image he was portraying now was exactly the same as the image he usually portrayed.

If Lin Wenyu hadn't accidentally heard him scold those fans last time, she would probably be flattered now.

However, now that his beautiful image in her heart had been destroyed, Lin Wenyu's tone was naturally cold. "No. Sorry, please let me pass."

Guo Xintao made a gentlemanly gesture.

Lin Wenyu quickly ran away.

Brother Cai took two steps forward and said to Guo Xintao, "That's the troublemaker. Why do you care about her?"

"What troublemaker?"

"She's the one who injured Yuan Haoyang last time and caused you trouble. You were the one who named her," Brother Cai reminded.

Guo Xintao seemed to regret it a little. Then, he smiled gently. "In that case, she's the fan who took many photos and videos of me?"

"That's right. But don't worry, I've already expelled her from the fan club."

"Don't be so fierce the next time you see her. It's good to have such a fan." Guo Xintao was especially satisfied with Lin Wenyu's appearance.

Lin Wenyu quickly went backstage to look for Yuan Haoyang.

Unfortunately, she was just a fan. The staff backstage quickly stopped her.

In the lounge.

Ah Guo was talking to Yuan Haoyang. "Brother Haoyang, your performance tonight was very popular with the audience! Look, many people said that you performed well! You completely defeated Wei He!"

"It's just one stage appearance. That's nothing to be proud of," Yuan Haoyang said casually. He suddenly thought of something and said, "You can handle the rest. I still have something to do!"

He got up and ran out.

As he ran, he made a call.

After Lin Wenyu was invited out by the staff, she was about to leave when her phone rang.

She picked it up and saw Yuan Haoyang's name. She said speechlessly, "So, you still remember me?"

"How can I not remember? You're the doctor who saved my life. I'll never forget your kindness."

“Bullsh*t! Didn’t I tell you not to exercise vigorously? Did you go crazy on stage tonight?” As soon as Lin Wenyu mentioned this, she was furious. “Is there something wrong with you? Don’t you remember why you were hospitalized? Do you think the grass on your grave isn’t tall enough?”

Yuan Haoyang’s laughter could be heard. Lin Wenyu’s tone was so harsh.

After a moment, he stopped laughing. “There was a doctor sitting below the stage, no? What should I be afraid of?”

Lin Wenyu didn’t want to bother with him anymore.

“Doctor Lin, if you’re worried, can you give me a follow-up check-up now?”

“Dream on.” Lin Wenyu glanced at the time. “It’s getting late. Rest early. I’m going back too.”

“I’ll drive you.”

Lin Wenyu subconsciously turned around. Under the streetlights not far away, a man wearing a hat and mask stood tall and elegant. He no longer looked like how he was on the stage and stood casually.

Seeing her turn around, he walked over.

Lin Wenyu put down her phone and got angry when she saw him. “Heh, you’re so smug. You even dare to sing and dance with such intensity. I thought you had forgotten the doctor’s instructions.”

“Then give me a check-up.” Yuan Haoyang smiled.

Lin Wenyu really raised her hand and pressed it on his chest. She said, “Have you forgotten how you contracted myocarditis previously? High-intensity work and insufficient rest triggered the first flare-up. Aren’t you worried if a second flare-up occurs? With this kind of illness, you can only be resuscitated within the first four minutes of the flare-up. You won’t always be lucky enough to encounter a doctor.”

“I think so too. Then... Doctor Lin, why don’t you be my private doctor?” Yuan Haoyang’s tone was light and slow as her palm pressed down on her.

The wind moved gently in the air.

“I care about the world, so no thanks.” Lin Wenyu retracted her palm.

Yuan Haoyang smiled. “Alright, follow me to get the car. I’ll fetch you back.”

“At least you have some conscience.”

His gaze fell on the camera hanging around her neck. He guessed that it was filled with photos and videos of Guo Xintao. His originally good mood turned a little bad.

He did not say anything else during the drive.

After Lin Wenyu got out of the car, she took his phone and asked him to swipe it. She then clicked on it a few times.

“What are you doing?” Yuan Haoyang was confused.

“I called a designated driver for you. You’re in a bad situation now. I don’t think you can drive home by yourself.”

Yuan Haoyang laughed. “Sure.”

Lin Wenyu said goodbye and left without looking back.

Yuan Haoyang stood rooted to the ground. He smiled again and obediently sat back in the car to wait for the designated driver.

When Lin Wenyu returned home, she went through the photos she took with her camera for a while. She couldn’t help but sigh. God really favored this man. He had eye-catching facial features and was more than 1.8 meters tall. Even after being sick for so long, his muscles hadn’t disappeared at all. When he put on his clothes, no trace of fat could be seen at all.

As soon as he danced, he could rock the entire venue.

By the time she reacted, she was already sitting in front of the computer, editing the photos.

Well, it must be because her hands were itchy. She didn’t want to edit his photos. It was just that she hadn’t touched the photo-editing software for a long time and really wanted to edit something.

After that, she registered a new Weibo account with the username ‘I told you to be obedient, but you didn’t listen’. Then, she posted the photos that she edited.

After the high-quality photos taken from the front row seats were released, they attracted the attention of many of Yuan Haoyang’s fans.

There were a lot of people licking the screen and thanking her.

Early in the morning, Ah Guo took these photos and went to the gym to look for Yuan Haoyang.

“Brother Yang, look at the photos your fans edited. They’re simply god-like!”

Yuan Haoyang glanced at him. “That’s because I’m handsome to begin with!”

“Yes, yes, yes. But the fan also poured her love into editing the photos! Look, you look like a god who has descended to the mortal world.”

Yuan Haoyang thought of something. “Did the fan who edited Guo Xintao’s photos previously post any photos from last night?”

“Let me look for it.” Ah Guo quickly went to that page. “I don’t think the fan released anything. The quality of Guo Xintao’s photos from last night is not as good as your photos.”

Seeing that Yuan Haoyang had been working out, Ah Guo said, “I have something to do today. Call me if you want to see me later, Brother Haoyang.”

“Go ahead.” Yuan Haoyang exhaled.

Ah Guo went to the hospital.

Lin Wenyu was busy editing photos last night, but she was still energetic today. It was as if editing photos was her source of energy.

When Ah Guo arrived, she was resting after seeing a patient.

“Why are you looking for me?” Lin Wenyu had seen Ah Guo before. He was the one who booked cars and rooms for the underaged fans last time.

“Oh, great doctor, please help me.” Ah Guo pounced on her.

Lin Wenyu’s desk blocked her from him very well. She raised her eyebrows and said, “Tell me, what is it?”

Then, she frowned. “Did something happen to Yuan Haoyang?”

“Yes, it’s about him!”