MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 541

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Just right after midnight, something happened on Weibo.
All fourteen companies had withdrawn their investments from Lu Fan's programs.
Investors had pulled out from all of Lu Fan's programs, and some sponsors also did the same even if they had to breach the contract.
Two fashion brands, one sports shoes brand, two cosmetic brands, and a beverage brand had also terminated their endorsement agreements with Lu Fan.
All these had caused Lu Fan's talent management company to lose hundreds of millions of revenues. In just one night, he became the talk of the town.
"Lu Fan is dead. He must have offended someone. Now that so many companies have withdrawn from his programs, how is he going to survive in the showbiz?"
"Looks like Lu Fan has offended some big shots. Now that all the companies are ganging up on him, do you think the showbiz is boycotting him?"
"That's right! While they didn't state their intention clearly, what they're doing is clearly boycotting him. Now that investors have pulled out their money from his programs, who would dare to hire him anymore?"
"Where are his fans, though? His hardcore brainless fans should be here to defend him just like what they have always done in the past. What happened to them now?"

"…"

Lu Fan's Weibo was also filled with hate comments, and it was so bad that his team was forced to disable his account. Nonetheless, his name still topped the list as the hottest topic of the day.

Lu Fan's fans seemed to be very quiet about it, but in fact, he did not have a lot of fans at all.

Celebrities like Lu Fan might appear to have a huge fan base, but it was actually his public relations agency that paid people to become his fans so that they could create a superstar image for him.

In other words, the agency had paid this team to share his posts thousands and millions of times on Weibo to boost his popularity.

Now that Lu Fan was going through a crisis, even the public relations agency had refused to continue this partnership with him. Hence, in just one night, he had lost all his so-called fans.

Some of his real fans might come out to defend him, but the unending wave of criticism on social media drowned out their comments very quickly.

At this point, Lu Fan sat in the living hall of his villa. His house was a mess.

He was so infuriated that he smashed literally everything he could find in his house.

His manager shook his head, "Lu, what's the point of smashing all these things? Someone is clearly trying to get you. Let's try to stay low profile for a while."

Lu Fan clenched his teeth as rage throbbed in him like a heartbeat.