

Chapter 11 Finding a Mother for the Child

Lu Heting trudged back to his car.

He sat in the driver's seat with his eyes closed for a long time before he finally calmed down.

The sudden sound of his phone ringing interrupted his train of thought.

He picked up the phone and said in a hoarse voice, "Mom."

In a fancy restaurant, the elegant Mrs. Lu looked at her son's long face, and asked worriedly, "What happened?"

"Nothing." Lu Heting lowered his head and cut the steak carefully, but his movements were sometimes interrupted by his stagnant thoughts.

He was completely absent-minded.

His mother smiled and said, "That's good. I know you only care about the company and the kid. By the way, one of my friends' daughters is a nice girl. She just came back from abroad. She is well-educated and reasonable. She is a good person. You should meet her. Even if not for yourself, then at least for the child. The kid needs a mother."

"Mom, I've told you that I already have a wife." Lu Heting put down his knife and tried to be patient.

His mother nodded and compromised. "Yes, yes. Her name is Su Bei, right? She went abroad to study after marrying you five years ago. But she hasn't come back at all during the past five years, right? She just got a marriage certificate with you. Apart from that, it's like she doesn't belong to this world at all. Your old grandmother might have been happy to hear that you got married, but do you think that I will also believe your story?"

Lu Heting pressed his lips into a straight line and didn't say anything.

"My words might upset you, but as your mother, it's my duty to tell you these things. Five years ago, your grandmother was seriously ill. Her greatest wish was to see you settle down, and you gave her what she wanted. But she has recovered now. You can't continue to live in a fantasy. That woman called Su Bei hasn't come back for five years. Even if she really exists, you can't wait for her for a lifetime. Son, listen to me. Just move on. Even if you don't need a woman by your side, your baby needs a mother."

Lu Heting gave the steak he had cut to his mother and said, "Mom, eat the food please. I have something to deal with in the company."

Then, he stood up abruptly and walked out of the restaurant.

When he was outside, he suddenly stopped and squinted his eyes at the people walking past him.

For a moment, he felt as if he had seen Su Bei among the crowd.

But the very next second, she seemed to have vanished into thin air.

Though Su Bei hadn't been able to meet Lu Heting, she had to focus on participating in the company's event first.

She had worked as a model in the United States. Because of the natural advantage that her tall frame and long legs gave her, as well as her confidence and her professional skills, she had quickly gained a place in the American model circle.

However, since she had to take care of her son, her working time was limited, so she hadn't gained much recognition.

But now, Da Bao was old enough to go to school. Before returning to S Country, she had contacted with Qian Yu Entertainment Company, and signed a one-year contract with them.

Su Bei went straight to the Hao Jue Hotel.

Tonight, she was going to attend a party thrown by a luxury fashion show that was arranged by the company.

This party was specially arranged for the models and the judges of the fashion show, so that they could get familiar with each other first.

The first round of the test was set to take place in three days. If a model didn't perform well at tonight's party, they would not even qualify to take the first round of the test.

Only after a model passed both the first and second rounds of the test could they officially become a member of the fashion show. After that, they would be able to earn a considerable amount of money.

The party was held at the Hao Jue Hotel.

When Su Bei arrived at the hotel, her agent, Qiu Minxuan, recognized her at a glance. Su Bei had a fairly unique face that set her apart from other women. Her face was small, but it looked cute and exquisite.

Chapter 12 Don't Give Her Any Opportunity

With her long legs and strong but slender figure, Su Bei was particularly eye-catching in the crowd.

"Su Bei, come here," Qiu Minxuan called excitedly. "You look even more graceful now than when you were on the stage. You're really a treasure."

"Thank you, Minxuan. I'll count on your care and help in the future," Su Bei said, raising the corners of her delicate red lips into a smile.

"Of course. You are my model now. Go inside. You should first establish a basic friendship with the interviewers tonight and try to pass the initial test in a few days," Qiu Minxuan smiled.

Su Bei nodded and walked along the red carpet. She had done this before, so she was not anxious at all. She walked in a calm and elegant manner, exuding confidence from every inch of her body.

Qiu Minxuan had to wait for the other models that she managed here.

A luxurious nanny van stopped in front of Qiu Minxuan, and a sophisticated young woman in a black gown stepped out.

She looked like the epitome of femininity, and when she smiled, it seemed to light up everyone's hearts. She was none other than Su Huixian, one of the most famous models in the country.

Qiu Minxuan strode forward and greeted her with a warm smile. "Huixian, you look very beautiful today. With your temperament, you'll definitely win in the show!"

"Don't say that, Minxuan. Only five models will be selected from S Country. The rest will be all selected from Europe and America. We must be careful." Su Huixian appeared very modest.

"Yes, that's why I asked Su Bei, our newcomer, to go in first. We must strive to get another model from our company selected, and she's perfect for it. She has an enviable figure and looks even more beautiful than she did in the video."

"Su Bei? Your new model is called Su Bei?" Su Huixian's face changed slightly.

In the five years that had passed, she hadn't gotten word about Su Bei at all. Su Xingfu and Du Luo seldom mentioned her, but it was obvious that they still missed her.

Nevertheless, Su Huixian did her best to take good care of her father, and she treated Du Luo well. Over time, the two men had willingly become her most powerful backup.

But now, unexpectedly, Su Bei was back!

At the thought of Su Bei's stunning appearance and unmatched figure, Su Huixian couldn't help feeling jealous.

In the Su family, Su Bei was like a bright star in the sky, while Su Huixian was just a firefly in the grass.

It was only in Su Bei's absence that she had the chance to shine and be seen.

Su Huixian opened the photo album in her phone and asked, "Is it her?"

Qiu Minxuan nodded. "Yes, that's her. Huixian, do you already know Su Bei?"

A trace of undisguised disgust appeared in Su Huixian's eyes. "Minxuan, I don't want her to get this opportunity. And I don't want her to have any development in Qian Yu Entertainment Company!"

Qiu Minxuan was surprised, but she immediately understood what she had to do.

Su Bei had a stunning appearance and a perfect figure for modelling. Her long legs were a great fit for this job. With all that in mind, Qiu Minxuan had planned to turn her into a successful model.

However, Su Huixian was the precious daughter of the head of Su family and the fiancée of Du Luo, the young master of the Du family. She was already considered to be a famous model in the country. Therefore, she had seniority over the new comer, Su Bei.

Qiu Minxuan had a passion for training any good talent that came her way, but at the end of the day, keeping her job was the most important thing for her.

Besides, a model couldn't become famous with just a good figure alone.

Meanwhile, at the party,

a man in a light-colored suit was standing next to Lu Heting. He excitedly said, "Brother, this is the top show for choosing supermodels!"

Chapter 13 Ordinary Women

"Look over there. Those are all supermodels from Europe and America!" The man pointed in another direction and said, "And those women there are all new but outstanding supermodels from S Country."

Lu Heting looked up at him with an utterly uninterested expression on his face. "When can we leave?"

"Are you so unwilling to stay here? I don't get it. What kind of women do you like? You refused highly cultured ladies; you don't like gentle and dignified female doctors; you are not interested in female elites; and you are not bothered to sneak a glance at even the famous actresses. At least one of these supermodels here should be able to attract your attention, right?"

Lu Weijian asked, throwing his hands up in defeat. If it weren't for Mrs. Lu's request, he wouldn't have brought Lu Heting here to see all these women. In fact, he had no interest in being at this party, either.

In his eyes, it was better to stay at home and play video games. Why did he have to spend time with this iceberg instead?

Lu Heting was not interested in this party at all. The only reason why he hadn't refused the invitation today was because of that woman who had been relentlessly lingering in his mind. He wanted to find a distraction to help him drive that woman out of his mind.

He opened his eyes leisurely and looked in the direction at which Lu Weijian was pointing.

"What do you think? Aren't they beautiful?" Lu Weijian asked excitedly.

"They're ordinary."

"Well, is there anyone you like in particular?" Lu Weijian asked curiously. "If there is, I will help you!"

At this moment, many of the supermodels standing in front felt a pair of eyes on them and turned around.

When they saw Lu Heting's handsome face, they felt flattered and raised their glasses to him.

Some of them even ogled at him.

"They're all ordinary women," Lu Heting said casually with a slight shake of his head.

Lu Weijian touched his forehead and sighed. "Well, I know that in your heart, the woman on your marriage certificate is the most beautiful woman in the world! No one can compete with her!"

Even now, he still couldn't believe that his brother had a wife.

"Well, in that case, I might as well go home and play video games. Do you want to go back with me or do you want to stay for a few more minutes?"

Lu Heting was about to reply when he saw a familiar figure talking and laughing not far away.

It was the woman he had seen on the street today, but instead of that thick coat, she was wearing a long dress that outlined her extraordinarily graceful figure.

He paused.

Taken aback, Lu Weijian looked in the direction of Lu Heting's gaze, only to see several men chatting with glasses of wine in their hands.

Lu Heting looked away as if nothing had happened and said, "You can go back first. I'll stay a little longer."

After his brother left, Lu Heting sat down in a dark corner of the hall.

The woman had disappeared from his sight, but he waited patiently. As long as she was here, he would see her sooner or later, right?

Most of the judges at the banquet were from Europe and America.

They were all whispering amongst themselves, discussing their thoughts about the models present.

This party was a good chance for Su Bei, who had stayed in the United States for five years, to forge connections and make a good impression. She could speak fluent English, and barely communicated in other languages, so she was good at dealing with such a situation.

With a glass of wine in hand, she chatted with the others. When she had time to rest, she saw Qiu Minxuan walking towards her in a hurry.

Chapter 14 The Trick of the Gift

"Su Bei, you left in a hurry just now. I didn't have the chance to give this to you!" Qiu Minxuan handed an exquisitely-packaged box to her. "Our company has prepared this gift for every model who is attending this party. You can give it to any of the judges to express your gratitude and leave them a good impression of both you and our company."

Su Bei took the box with a graceful smile. "Thank you, Minxuan. I'll go ahead, then."

Looking at Su Bei's receding figure, Qiu Minxuan let out a sigh of relief.

She had no choice but to follow Su Huixian's orders. Su Bei had both the looks and the talent needed to become a successful model, so it would not be difficult for her to get selected.

Qiu Minxuan had to nip her chance in the bud.

The box that she had given Su Bei just now actually contained a condom.

This was the annual fashion show of Orisa, a luxury lingerie brand. The show would be broadcast all over the world, so the selection of models was extremely strict.

All the judges of this show would be professional and ethical.

They would only choose the best models without any favoritism.

Therefore, when one of them received the special gift from Su Bei, they would exclude her from the list at once. She would not even get the chance to take the initial test.

As Su Bei walked away with the gift, something strange occurred to her. If this was a gift from the company, why didn't each of the judges have one? Why could she only give one of them the gift? Wouldn't she offend the other judges who didn't receive any gifts?

Who on earth could she give this gift to? It was a really tricky situation!

She didn't know what kind of person Qiu Minxuan was yet, so she thought that it was best to be careful.

However, if she didn't give this gift to anyone, it would be akin to offending Qiu Minxuan, who was supposed to be her agent for the next year. It was not worth it.

While Su Bei was contemplating about how to deal with the gift, a familiar face swam into sight, and a glimmer of joy immediately flickered in her eyes.

The tall and strong man was wearing a well-tailored suit. From his profile, she could see his sharp and enchanting facial features. It was Lu Heting, the man who had married her in a hurry five years ago!

She had never expected that she would run into him so easily by chance.

If she had known that he would be present at this party, she would not have chased after his car in the afternoon.

But how was he able to attend such a fancy party?

On second thought, though, Su Bei realized that it was common for drivers to attend such parties with their wealthy employers. The Lu Group was one of the most famous and powerful groups in Jingdu City, so it was no surprise that Lu Weijian, the young master of the Lu family, had been invited to this party.

And if he was attending this party, then it was not strange for Lu Heting, his driver, to be at the party as well.

Perhaps because of his identity, Lu Heting just stood in the corner alone, with a glass of wine in his hand. He didn't socialize with anyone, nor did anyone approach him to talk to him.

Su Bei borrowed a pen from a waiter and wrote her name and phone number on the gift box. Then, she sashayed towards Lu Heting.

When she arrived, Lu Heting just sat down.

"Hello, Mr. Lu." Su Bei stood in front of Lu Heting. A polite smile was plastered on her face.

Lu Heting raised his head to look at her. Even though he was sitting down, he still looked confident and domineering. Su Bei thought that his temperament must have become this way after working in the Lu Group for so many years.

Chapter 15 Did We Get Married

That mysterious woman had finally shown up again!

Except for a quick glance in the afternoon, the two of them hadn't seen each other for five years.

In Lu Heting's mind, she was still the childlike girl who had said she had a little favor to ask him in the Civil Affairs Bureau.

With coldness in his eyes, he asked slowly, "Do I know you?"

A trace of sadness flashed in Su Bei's eyes. It turned out that he had forgotten everything.

But it didn't matter. They hadn't seen each other for a long time, so she didn't expect him to remember her.

"Mr. Lu, my name is Su Bei. Five years ago, I got the marriage certificate with you at the Civil Affairs Bureau. Do you remember?" The smile on Su Bei's face remained bright. Ever since she had given birth to Da Bao, she had become less arrogant and more peaceful, and more grateful to life.

"I have seen too many women. I don't remember you." Lu Heting stared at her with unfathomable eyes. "What do you want?"

Seeing that he still couldn't remember her, Su Bei added in a rush, "Five years ago, we got married. You are Lu Heting, aren't you?"

"Did we get married? Maybe. I don't care about whether I got married or who my wife is. To me, every woman is the same." Lu Heting's voice was still very cold,

but there was an unreadable glint in his eyes.

Realizing that he had completely forgotten about their marriage and that he had no feelings for her, Su Bei couldn't hide the disappointment in her eyes.

However, it was replaced with relief. After all, this was the outcome she had hoped for. She could spend time with him and explore his lifestyle and his background without worrying that he would develop feelings for her.

Anyway, she didn't have much time left to live. It was the best ending for her to be forgotten.

'Back then, he must have been forced to get married by his family for some reason. That was why when he met me, he decided to just get a marriage certificate with me. No wonder he couldn't remember me now! But in that case, would he accept Da Bao, whose existence is even more unexpected?' she thought.

Su Bei sighed softly. "I'm really sorry for what happened back then."

"Miss Su, not only is your apology cheap and useless, but it's also late by several years." Lu Heting's eyes flashed with a hint of anger.

Over the past five years, his cold heart had gradually frozen into ice. He was extremely displeased about her reappearance without his permission.

"So you do remember me?" A tinge of hope re-entered Su Bei's voice.

Lu Heting pursed his thin lips tightly and said nothing. It seemed that whether he remembered her or not, he had no feelings for her, and had no intention of accepting her apology.

Su Bei really felt bad about the way things had turned out, but there was nothing she could do to change the past now.

She handed over the gift in her hand and said, "Mr. Lu, I know you have the right to refuse my apology, but I want to tell you that I'm sorry anyway. This gift is a token of my apology."

Even if Da Bao didn't exist, she would still feel guilty for disappearing from this man's life.

She held out the gift that Qiu Minxuan had given her.

It was not a good place to talk, so she begged, "Mr. Lu, please give me your phone number. I have something to tell you."

However, Lu Heting just held his glass of wine with a cold expression on his face. His thin lips were tightly pursed into a straight line, a clear indicator for anyone who approached him to stay away. Da Bao would have the same expression on his face whenever he refused to do something.

Chapter 16 Do You Think the Anger of Five Years Can Disappear in a Moment

Realizing that Lu Heting wasn't willing to give her his phone number, Su Bei faltered slightly, and a touch of regret flashed through her eyes. Just when she was about to withdraw her hand, however, he reached out and took the gift box.

"Mr. Lu!" Su Bei exclaimed with renewed joy in her eyes. "I've written my phone number there. Please contact me after you cool off."

"Do you think the anger of five years can disappear in a moment?" Lu Heting took the gift, clenching it with his slender fingers, and then set his glass down on the table with a thud, got up, and strode out of the hall.

He tightened his grip on the gift box until his blue veins protruded from his fingers.

'Anger of five years?' Su Bei wondered in confusion. Hadn't he said that he didn't remember her? In that case, how could he be angry at her for five years?

Perhaps he did remember her, but he hated her for leaving without informing him. She had probably hurt his pride.

Su Bei thought that it would be inappropriate to chase after him. Looking at his drooped shoulders as he walked away, she felt a little uncomfortable. It was indeed her fault. She had hidden herself from him for five years, and now, she had finally reappeared in front of him, but with the intention of putting a huge burden on him.

Although Da Bao was a smart and sensible child, he would still be a stranger breaking into Lu Heting's life.

After taking a deep breath to calm her nerves, Su Bei turned around and rejoined the party. She chatted with the judges for a while.

When it was almost time to leave, she walked over to Qiu Minxuan.

Qiu Minxuan, who was standing next to Su Huixian, said in a low voice, "Huixian, I've given it to Su Bei. As long as she gives that box to one of the judges, she won't be selected."

A satisfied smile appeared on Su Huixian's gentle and tender face. Good. Su Bei had no right to appear out of nowhere and compete with her.

Seeing Su Bei coming over with nothing in her hand, Qiu Minxuan asked knowingly, "Su Bei, where is the gift box?"

"I gave it to someone," Su Bei replied with a smile. Qiu Minxuan hadn't explicitly asked her to give the gift to any certain person. In order to not offend any of the judges, Su Bei had given the box to Lu Heting instead.

No matter what was in the box, she hoped that Lu Heting could use it one day.

Qiu Minxuan beamed with satisfaction. "Very good. Go back and have a good rest. Start preparing for the first test. It's in three days."

In fact, there was no need for Su Bei to prepare at all. By offering to "sleep" with one of the judges, Su Bei had messed up her chance at this fashion show, and she would be blacklisted in a lot more shows in the future as well. After that, she would only be able to secure work by offering more similar "gifts" to people. There was no doubt that she would only be able to attend low-level fashion shows in the future.

"How are you, Su Bei?" Su Huixian stepped in front of Su Bei with tenderness and kindness in her eyes, as if they were old friends who had not seen each other for a long time.

Only then did Su Bei notice Su Huixian. She was wearing a black gown, which made her look much more mature and noble than she had looked five years ago. Back then, she had looked fragile and weak.

She was half a head shorter than Su Bei, so even with high heels on, she barely reached Su Bei's height. Only in this way did she have the confidence to compare herself to Su Bei.

Moreover, she was now the only daughter of the Su family, so she had received a lot of money and support. Any woman who received that many resources for five years would be able to look noble and elegant.

The corners of Su Bei's lips turned up into a slight smile. "Not bad. Luckily, I haven't been killed yet. It turns out that you are also a model that Minxuan brought here."

Judging by Su Huixian's clothing and the way she was standing next to Qiu Minxuan, Su Bei could immediately guess what she was doing here.

Chapter 17 Su Bei Accepted the Challenge

Qiu Minxuan could sense a lot of hostility between the two of them. No wonder Su Huixian had given her such a ruthless task as soon as she had seen Su Bei.

Su Huixian's lips curved up into a gentle smile. "Yes, I like this job. Minxuan, Su Bei is my good sister. Take care of her for my sake, okay?"

Su Bei had already known that it wouldn't be easy for her to develop her career in S Country.

In fact, she had initially reserved another person to be her agent, but that person had another matter to attend to at the last minute, so the Qian Yu Entertainment Company had assigned Qiu Minxuan to be her new agent instead. Su Bei had accepted it, but because she was short on time, she hadn't had the chance to investigate Qiu Minxuan's background yet.

Anyway, it didn't matter. Su Bei decided to accept this challenge!

"Huixian." A familiar, gentle male voice reached their ears. A refined young man walked towards Su Huixian and casually put his hand on her waist.

It was Du Luo!

Five years had passed, but here he was with Su Huixian.

From the day she had left, Su Bei had known that things would turn out this way, but she still felt a little sad seeing it in person.

Her impeccable armor revealed some flaws at this moment.

The sadness in her heart unwillingly seeped into her eyes.

After all, Du Luo was the man she had loved in her girlhood. Losing his trust at that time had been more unbearable than losing his love.

Although many years had passed, the pain of being distrusted by the one she loved still lingered in the depths of her heart.

"Mr. Luo, you are so considerate! You come to pick Huixian up every time. You are so lucky, Huixian," Qiu Minxuan gushed with admiration in her eyes.

When Du Luo shifted his gaze and noticed Su Bei standing in front of him, a trace of emotion flickered in his eyes. The last time he had seen her was five years ago. It seemed that Su Bei was back.

She was still as bright and elegant as before. She still looked absolutely stunning and confident. Su Huixian was beautiful too, but in a fragile and vulnerable way. Su Bei's beauty and Su Huixian's beauty sat at two extremes.

In the past, when Du Luo was with Su Bei, he had tried hard to resist the temptation of Su Huixian's tenderness. But when Su Bei had done something out of line on the day of their wedding five years ago, he had finally fallen in love with Su Huixian instead.

Since Su Bei had willfully run away from home, their wedding was naturally called off.

Before long, Du Luo had chosen to be with Su Huixian.

“Su Bei, you are back.” As Du Luo spoke, he subconsciously withdrew his palm from Su Huixian’s waist. Although he had chosen to be with Su Huixian after Su Bei ran away from home, he still felt guilty about it.

Because the truth was, he had already had feelings for Su Huixian before the wedding day. His emotions had constantly seesawed between Su Huixian and Su Bei. It was not until the wedding day that he had made up his mind.

Su Bei didn’t respond, which was not really surprising to Du Luo.

Su Huixian smiled gently and said, “Su Bei, you actually picked a great time to come back. Du Luo and I are going to be engaged soon. You should come to our engagement party.”

“Of course I will. In fact, I thought I’d participate in your wedding party this time,” Su Bei replied with a smile.

Su Huixian’s smile froze. It wasn’t that she didn’t want to hold a wedding ceremony, but that she couldn’t.

Since her mother was the “homewrecker” of the Su family, the elders of the Du family hadn’t accepted their marriage. They were afraid that Su Huixian would bring disgrace to the Du family, so they refused to accept her as Du Luo’s bride.

Du Luo was a little irritated after hearing Su Bei’s response. As always, Su Bei was too eloquent, and too clever to control.

Chapter 18 A Disposable Man

“Then Huixian and I will leave first,” Du Luo said.

Su Huixian smiled and said, “Su Bei is leaving too. Let’s go out together?”

Su Bei agreed and went out with them. It was a little cold outside, so Du Luo took off his coat and wrapped it around Su Huixian’s shoulders.

Su Huixian turned her head to Su Bei and smiled. It was a kind of smile that was full of pride, showing off, and other complicated emotions.

A high-end Rolls-Royce stopped in front of them. The driver then went out of the car and opened the door for Du Luo and Su Huixian.

Du Luo supported Su Huixian to get into the car. But before she could get in, she stopped and turned to Su Bei. She then said with a smile, “Su Bei, come home when you have time. We all miss you.”

Su Bei just smiled but did not say anything.

The Su family’s mansion was no longer her home. Especially that her father’s disappointment and distrust towards her had already reached their peak that day she left.

Su Bei's hatred towards Su Huixian and her stepmother showed on her face. She knew that they had hidden evil intentions. Outsiders could only see the surface.

What was more, her father had already chosen Su Huixian over her.

So for her, there was no reason to go home and please her father.

Su Bei was about to hail a taxi when a waiter rushed over to her and whispered, "Miss Su, a gentleman named Lu Heting is inviting you to his room upstairs."

Lu Heting wanted to see her?

Did he finally remember what happened five years ago?

It was inevitable for other people to have some ambiguous conjectures when they saw her meeting a man in a hotel. But at this moment, she couldn't think of any other places appropriate for their meeting.

Su Bei entered Hao Jue Hotel again. She took the elevator and pressed the button of the floor where Lu Heting's room was.

When she arrived at the door, she took a deep breath before knocking on the door.

"Come in," said a man inside in a cold and clear voice.

She pushed the door open and walked in. Lu Heting was sitting on the sofa, looking more indifferent and alienated than before.

In a short time, it seemed that he had gotten much colder.

Su Bei looked at him secretly from the corner of her eyes. Thinking that Da Bao would also look like him when he grew up, she felt happy. After all, her son had such a handsome father.

"Mr. Lu... Mr. Lu, do you remember me now?" she asked politely.

"No," Lu Heting answered coldly.

Su Bei was rendered speechless upon hearing his single-word answer. But then, she put on a bright smile and asked, "Then, can we know each other now?"

"That sounds good," he replied plainly.

She still smiled. "I really thought that Mr. Lu would never see me again."

Actually, Lu Heting really had such a plan.

After all, she just disappeared five years ago, and he didn't even know why. Time passed by in a flash. Now, she came back.

Who did she think he was? A disposable man that she used and then just discarded?

However, after seeing the gift she gave him, he changed his mind.

"Mr. Lu, please forgive me if I sound intrusive. But, may I ask you a question?" Su Bei said straightforwardly.

Lu Heting squinted at her. "You've already made intrusions more than once tonight. So, what's the harm in making another one?"

Su Bei pursed her lips and asked, "Mr. Lu, have you signed the divorce agreement that year?"

Lu Heting's Adam's apple churned up and down violently.

Su Bei's question was so lethal that it hit the bottom of his heart hard. He almost knocked over the coffee cup on the table.

The last time he behaved like this was when he received the divorce agreement.

Chapter 19 Deep Understanding about Me

Lu Heting stood up. He was even a head taller than Su Bei, who was a supermodel. He leaned closer and turned his handsome face to her. "Did you want me to sign it or not?"

Su Bei smiled self-mockingly. "I had no right to ask you to sign it or not sign it. It was my fault, after all. Whether you signed it or not, I respect your decision. But it will still impact me, so I really want to know the answer."

"Miss Su, do you wish I signed it because you are in a hurry to start a bright new life?" Lu Heting asked slowly in a tone that was too obscure to reveal what he was thinking. But his fists, which were hanging beside his legs, were almost clenched out of shape.

"Did you sign it?" Su Bei was so nervous that she twisted the hem of her dress with her fingers as she waited for the answer.

Although Lu Heting didn't have a high status, he was a handsome man who worked for a powerful company. Su Bei was sure that a lot of women must have thrown themselves at him in the past five years. If he was already with another woman now, there was nothing she could do about it.

Lu Heting pursed his thin lips tightly. Su Bei was very familiar with this look. Whenever Da Bao pursed his lips this way, it meant that he was going to refuse.

The father and son had the same temper.

Su Bei decided to rephrase her question. "Mr. Lu, have you fallen in love with anyone in the past five years?"

"Miss Su, are you interested in my private life?" Lu Heting cast a sidelong glance at her pretty face.

Raising her eyebrows, Su Bei smiled. "If I was, would you tell me the answer?"

"So that you can have a deep understanding about me?" Lu Heting's voice dropped lower and lower as he raised her chin.

He had tried repeatedly to expel this little face from his mind for five years, but to no avail.

Now, this face with beautiful red lips and arched eyebrows was right in front of him. All he felt was the urge to punish her severely.

Sensing the anger building up in the man in front of her, Su Bei said in a low voice, "Mr. Lu, please give me your phone number. We can talk after you calm down..."

The rest of Su Bei's words were muffled by the thin lips that crashed onto hers.

After a few seconds, Lu Heting pulled back from the kiss and said in a husky voice, "Why don't we talk now? In this way."

"You bastard!" Sensing the flirty implication in his tone, Su Bei lost her calmness.

"Or do you need to take a shower first?" Lu Heting's voice was completely seductive.

"Take a shower?" A bad feeling rose in Su Bei's heart. Did he think that just because of the marriage certificates, he could sleep with her?

She looked at Lu Heting. "Mr. Lu, I don't understand what you mean."

"I don't believe that. After all, you are a very forward woman."

Feeling a little offended, Su Bei frowned and furrowed her delicate eyebrows. "I admit that I came to you on my own initiative, but it was not for the reason you think. We are just a nominal couple. Mr. Lu, you should be very clear about this."

"I just want to know whether you do this only with me or with every man." Lu Heting's voice was low and his eyes turned cold.

"If I remember correctly, you're the one who invited me to come to your room." With a sneer on her lips, Su Bei continued, "Or, Mr. Lu, do you play such tricks on every woman?"

This man had been blessed with stunning good looks. There were probably many women who had been captivated by his tricks.

Chapter 20 He Would Rather She Had Wanted to Give It to Him

Lu Heting directly opened the gift in front of her and said in a low voice, "Then, Miss Su, could you explain to me what you meant by giving me this?"

His voice was full of curiosity.

Had she only given this gift to him or to other men as well? Or was it just a coincidence?

What was her reason for appearing in front of him now, after five years?

"What else can it mean? I told you, it's a token of my regret for leaving without telling you..." Su Bei said frankly. Lu Heting's face was very close to her, and she felt a little breathless.

"In that case, I'll accept your gift. I'll do as you wish, Miss Su." Lu Heting placed his free hand on the wall behind her, trapping her between his arms.

Hearing the implication in his husky voice, Su Bei turned her head to look at the gift box. As soon as she saw what was in it, her face flushed with embarrassment.

In the gift box she had given to Lu Heting was a condom, on which there was a very dirty advertisement!
No wonder he had completely misunderstood her intentions!

Su Bei hurriedly reached for the gift box and said, "Mr. Lu, I'm sorry. This is not what I wanted to give you."

She had never expected that Qiu Minxuan would give her such a thing and encourage her to give it to someone else.

If she had really given this gift box to one of the judges tonight, she would have been blacklisted for this fashion show, and no other official show would accept her in the future.

"Mr. Lu, this gift was prepared by my agent. I didn't know what was in it! If I had known what was inside, I wouldn't have given it to you. Please give it back to me." Su Bei stretched her fingers to grab the gift box. The more she tried to explain, the more flustered she became.

She didn't know what the man in front of her was thinking.

Qiu Minxuan was really a troublemaker! She could have had a normal conversation with Lu Heting, but that chance had been ruined by this stupid "gift" box.

Lu Heting's eyes darkened after hearing her explanation. He would rather she had wanted to give it to him instead of...

He tightened his grip on the gift box and moved it out of her reach. "Well, I already knew it wasn't prepared for me. After all, I'm sure you're aware that just one is far from enough for me."

All of a sudden, Su Bei recalled what had happened five years ago, and her face flushed with embarrassment. This man looked gentlemanly, but he was just a hypocrite.

"No, I'm not. I forgot everything that happened five years ago," Su Bei lied with an indifferent smile, concealing the shyness in her eyes.

"It's been five years, but you still didn't learn your lesson." The desire that had been surging up in Lu Heting's body and eyes disappeared at once.

Su Bei knew what he was referring to. Five years ago, she had been drugged by her step-sister, and today, she had fallen for her own agent's trick.

However, even if Lu Heting hadn't shown up at the party today, she wouldn't have given this gift to any of the judges. She might be pure, but she wasn't stupid.

"Forget it, Mr. Lu. Let's talk about it next time." Su Bei felt that she couldn't continue this conversation anymore. "I'm leaving now. Please contact me later."

The man was still clenching the gift box tightly in his hand. It seemed that she wouldn't be able to take it back.

Su Bei turned around and left in a hurry.

Even after walking out of the room, she couldn't shake off the flurry of emotions that had overcome her just now, and her face stayed red for a long time.

It was not just because the gift had been too "dirty," but also because Lu Heting was really good at flirting!