

Chapter 131 A Small Fire Extinguisher

Sweating profusely, the senior executive didn't dare to argue. He picked up the plan book and left in a hurry.

Then the people from the finance department submitted their financial report for the first half of this year.

Lu Heting flipped through it casually and said, "On page ten, the decimal point is wrong. Are you planning to use your own lives to compensate for the loss? They are actually not enough! Review all the contents of your report. Everyone in the finance department must do it! I'm giving you half an hour."

Since the people from the finance department made such a huge mistake, they didn't dare to defend themselves. In a cold sweat, they took away the financial report and went out of Lu Heting's office.

Lu Heting was able to point out problems in all the work that everyone did.

For a moment, an immense dark cloud shrouded the entire company.

"Oh my!" Lu Weijian knew that Lu Heting was serious this time.

"You!" At the sight of Lu Weijian, who stood out in the crowd, Lu Heting said, "Go with them and do what you have to do right away. No one leaves Lu Group building until you all finish your work!"

"Brother, I..."

Indeed, all the staff made mistakes in their work. And seeing that Lu Weijian was also punished by Lu Heting, they chose to keep their mouths shut.

The atmosphere in the company was strangely subdued.

After all, how could they handle so much work in such a short time?

"Mr. Weijian, what do we do?"

"What's wrong with Mr. Lu?"

"It's horrible. Mr. Lu hasn't lost his temper for a long time. What happened?"

Lu Weijian also wanted to know what happened.

But Lu Heting had moved out of their house and never came back. He heard that Lu Heting went on a business trip in the United States recently. Was it because Lu Heting had difficulties handling the matters there that he lost his temper?

But it was impossible. The feedback from the United States was very positive. It was said that the profit was also very good. How could this make Lu Heting so angry?

"Mr. Weijian, you have to think of a way."

"Yes, Mr. Weijian. Please help us."

Lu Weijian thought for a while. Then he remembered Gun Gun. He believed that only the little boy could help them in such a situation.

Gun Gun was usually like a small fire extinguisher in situations like this. Regardless of his size, he was quite powerful.

So Lu Weijian immediately called Gun Gun. And now, the entire company was counting on Gun Gun to solve the problem.

“Gun Gun!” As soon as his call was answered, Lu Weijian said in a broken voice, “Come and help me see what’s wrong with your father. He is on the verge of exploding, and the entire company is on the breaking point.”

Gun Gun was kneading the dough with Su Bei. She said that she wanted to make delicious cupcakes for him, so he said casually, “Don’t disturb me. I’m making desserts with my little cutie. I don’t care about anything else.”

He cherished the time he spent with Su Bei, so he wanted to make the most of it. After all, he wasn’t able to eat and sleep well when she was away. He even lost a lot of weight.

“Little cutie?” It was only then that Lu Weijian realized that Gun Gun was referring to Su Bei.

Didn’t Lu Heting move out of their villa to live with Su Bei?

Could it be that Lu Heting had a fight with her, so he was in a bad mood?

It made sense! It made perfect sense!

After all, it had been a long time since Lu Heting had lost his temper like this.

Chapter132 Took an Enormous Risk in Approaching Him

“Gun Gun, can you give the phone to your little cutie? I want to talk to her.”

“No way! Do you want to take my little cutie away?” Gun Gun kept his guard up. “No one is allowed to take Bei Bei. She only belongs to me!”

Lu Weijian sighed and replied in a humble tone, “Of course, I won’t take her away. Bei Bei only belongs to you. But can you first give the phone to her?”

“That’s better.” Gun Gun ran to Su Bei and gave his phone to her.

“Little cutie... Oh no, sister-in-law...” Lu Weijian shouted on the phone.

“Excuse me, who’s this?” Su Bei was taken aback by his loud voice.

It was only then that Lu Weijian remembered that Lu Heting had told him not to expose his real identity. It seemed that Lu Heting had told Su Bei that he was his driver and a distant relative. But he could still refer to him as his brother, right?

Actually, Lu Heting and Lu Weijian were not biological brothers. So in this regard, they didn’t lie to Su Bei.

But Lu Weijian had to lie to Su Bei about Lu Heting's identity.

"Ahem! This is Lu Weijian." He pretended to sound serious. "Are you Su Bei?"

"Hello, Mr. Weijian. Has anything happened to Heting in the company?" Su Bei said hurriedly. Lu Heting didn't look well when he left the house earlier, so she was worried that something bad might have happened in the company.

Feeling a little nervous, her grip on the dough subconsciously tightened.

"No. It's just that he seems to be in a bad mood, and I don't know why. Why don't you let him go home first and have a rest for a few days?" Lu Weijian was actually not sure if Su Bei had the ability to solve the problem.

But since he couldn't count on Gun Gun right now, she was indeed his only hope to save them.

Su Bei didn't expect that Lu Weijian would personally call her about Lu Heting. He was the big boss, but he was so approachable.

So she said gratefully, "Thank you so much, Mr. Weijian. Heting was in the United States these past few days to help you deal with things. And he also had to help me with my business. He must be really tired. I'll ask him to come home now."

"Great!" Lu Weijian was about to jump up. But he immediately became serious again. "Ahem! As the boss of the company, I also need to pay attention to the emotional state of my employees. Besides, he is my driver. If he is in a bad condition, my own safety is also at risk."

"Okay, then, I'll call him now," Su Bei said.

"No need. You can talk to him here. I'll just transfer the call to him." Lu Weijian was afraid that Su Bei wouldn't call Lu Heting. He was also worried that Su Bei wouldn't be able to persuade Lu Heting, so he had to take immediate action.

If she really couldn't do it, then he had to think of other ways.

It was his first time to have a direct conversation with Su Bei. He had seen her at some social events before, but he had no contact with her.

Now that he heard her voice, he could say that it was sweet and clear, refreshing like a stream. No wonder Lu Heting had waited for her for five years. Her voice alone was worth it.

Lu Weijian sprinted to Lu Heting's office.

The office door was open, and some executives were still there, waiting for Lu Heting's verdict. They were trembling with fear.

"Brother! Brother!" Lu Weijian said in a low voice while covering the mouthpiece of the phone.

Lu Heting's expression was cold and solemn. At this moment, no one dared to approach him except Lu Weijian.

However, even though Lu Weijian was Lu Heting's brother, he still took an enormous risk in approaching Lu Heting.

Everyone was deeply touched when they saw him take the risk to persuade Lu Heting.

Chapter 133 I'm Coming to Take You Home

At this critical moment, Lu Weijian had rescued them from dire straits.

But it seemed that he didn't have any special effects to appease Lu Heting's anger, did he?

Everyone was shocked and confused. Looking at Lu Heting's expression that was getting more stern, Lu Weijian said at once, "Brother, it's your wife."

The coldness on Lu Heting's face instantly melted when he heard Lu Weijian's words. It seemed that in the blink of an eye, the mood in the company became less oppressive.

Did Su Bei really call him?

Lu Weijian hurriedly handed the phone to him, still observing his expression.

Lu Heting took the phone, stood up, and walked to the balcony. With his back to the crowd, he said in a low and soft voice, "Su Bei."

Everyone couldn't hear what he was talking about, but they could feel that the pressure coming from his body gradually receded.

His cold and stiff back also softened and was covered with a layer of tenderness.

What was going on?

Who could be the person on the other end of the line?

They exchanged confused gazes, but no one dared to find out the answer themselves.

"Heting, Mr. Weijian said you are in a bad mood. Maybe it is because you are too tired and haven't gotten a good rest these days. In that case, it will be dangerous for you to drive. So he suggests you take a few days off. And I think he makes a lot of sense," Su Bei said thoughtfully.

"Okay," Lu Heting responded softly.

Su Bei's sweet voice had definitely dissipated his anger.

Although she was the reason why he was in a bad mood, he really didn't want to be angry at her.

"Come downstairs in a bit. I'm driving now to pick you up."

Lu Heting was a little stunned. "You're coming to pick me up?"

Su Bei replied in a girlish voice, "Mr. Weijian said that you are not in a good condition. How can I let you drive home by yourself? So I'm coming to take you home."

"Okay." Tenderness and warmth surged up from the bottom of his heart like catkins fluttering gently.

At the thought of her delicate and beautiful face, his grip on the phone slightly tightened.

Su Bei had already hung up, but Lu Heting was still unwilling to let go of the phone in his hand.

After a long time, he turned around, threw the phone to Lu Weijian, and said, "Everyone has worked hard, so you can get off work on time. But what is not done today must be finished in the next three days."

Thanks to Su Bei, everyone was given three days to finish their work.

They were overjoyed. They didn't know who the caller was, but how could that person be so capable?

Actually, Lu Weijian only gave it a try. But he didn't expect that Su Bei, who he had never seen yet, was so capable.

He was really impressed. Now he was convinced of her ability.

It seemed that he had to establish a good relationship with her sooner.

After arranging everyone's work, Lu Heting picked up his coat and walked out.

"Brother, where are you going? Take me with you, please."

"You just are an encumbrance," Lu Heting said faintly.

Treated as a burden, Lu Weijian was consequently left behind.

Lu Heting went to the underground parking lot early and waited for Su Bei to pick him up.

It was not convenient to park the car outside Lu Group, so Su Bei would surely come to the underground parking. He didn't want her to wait for him here because this place didn't have enough light. So he would rather wait for her in advance.

Thinking that she came to pick him up, the remaining anger in his heart totally disappeared.

Chapter 134 It Was Not Romantic Love

After a while, Su Bei arrived.

She pulled over in front of Lu Heting very handsomely. With her long and slender legs, she was really suitable to drive this super SUV.

"Heting, get in the car," Su Bei said after rolling down the car window.

Lu Heting stepped into the car at once.

She handed him a pillow casually and said, "Close your eyes and have a rest first."

"I'm not too tired." Lu Heting felt that Su Bei was very protective towards him. Why did he feel like he was the wife and she was the husband?

She picked him up from work and took care of him in the car. These were supposed to be his duties, right?

"Close your eyes," Su Bei softly said, leaning over him.

Lu Heting's heart thumped violently. What was she going to do? Did she also have a crush on him now, and she wanted to establish a closer bond with him?

Although he was ready, he didn't expect it to be so soon. Did she want to do it in the car?

He was afraid of hurting her. He loved her so much that he would never want her to be hurt at all.

Su Bei fastened Lu Heting's seat belt and sat up. Noticing that he was blushing strangely, she asked in confusion, "Heting, do you have a fever? Are you not feeling well?"

She reached out her hand and touched his forehead. Then she also held her own forehead to compare their body temperatures. "It seems that you don't have a fever."

"I... Ahem!" Lu Heting coughed lightly and clenched his fists to hide his embarrassment.

It turned out that she leaned over to help him fasten his seat belt. He misunderstood her gesture. The intimate picture in his mind just now was only his imagination.

He tried his best to restrain himself in fear that he would scare her and she would run away again.

"I'm not sick." Lu Heting held her little head and put his forehead against hers.

It was such an intimate act that Su Bei was almost indulged in his affection.

But she immediately came back to her senses and hurriedly moved away from him. "All right. Close your eyes and have a rest now. I'm going to drive. Don't open your eyes, okay?"

"Okay." Lu Heting closed his eyes obediently. Of course, he wouldn't want to disobey her even a bit.

She spoke to him in such a voice that made him feel he would do anything for her. If she needed him, he would be there for her.

Su Bei played a piece of soft music and slowly drove home with Lu Heting.

After Lu Heting closed his eyes, the lines on his face became softer, and he looked less solemn.

He was very similar to Da Bao. He was as handsome as the most outstanding work of a Greek sculptor. Every line of his face was like a masterpiece that was carefully carved.

He treated her well, so she certainly wanted to repay him. She also hoped that he could treat Da Bao the way he treated her in the future.

But Su Bei knew that theirs was not romantic love.

Lu Heting didn't need such kind of love, and she wouldn't dare to ask for it from him either. For her, the kinship ties they had were already enough.

When they got home, Gun Gun immediately ran towards Su Bei and hugged her thighs.

Then she handed him to Lu Heting and said, "Good boy, go and accompany Daddy first, okay? I'm going to bake the cupcakes now, so you can have them later."

Watching Su Bei's back, Gun Gun said, "My little cutie is so nice!"

“Yes, she is.” Tenderness filled Lu Heting’s heart, and his eyes were thick and bottomless.

“I will definitely marry her when I grow up!” Gun Gun clenched his fists and swore to himself that he would keep Su Bei by his side.

“How about having her as your mommy? Have you ever thought about it?” Lu Heting was displeased with the fact that another man wanted to covet Su Bei. Even if that man was Gun Gun.

Chapter135 His Su Bei

Gun Gun pursed his lips. “No! I know that only a husband-wife relationship can last very long. Don’t think you can fool me. You just want to take Bei Bei away from me.”

He turned his back to ignore Lu Heting.

Lu Heting didn’t want to talk to Gun Gun anymore, so he stood up and went to the kitchen to help Su Bei bake the cupcakes.

Su Bei’s body emitted a faint fragrance that smelled like cream cakes. It was so calming and refreshing.

“You go and rest. I’m fine here. Besides, Aunt Chen is helping me,” Su Bei said with a smile.

Aunt Chen, who understood Lu Heting’s thoughts very well, said hurriedly, “I remember that I haven’t washed Gun Gun’s clothes yet. I’m going to wash them first.”

She then quickly walked out of the kitchen to give Lu Heting some space.

The kitchen wasn’t that big, and Lu Heting was extraordinarily tall. As soon as he came in, it seemed like he occupied more than half of the kitchen.

Su Bei had to move to and fro to take the food. And every time she carried it, she had to raise her hands a little higher in fear of hitting him.

Lu Heting stretched out his hands to protect her waist. He felt that he was not there to help her but to create an opportunity to get close to her.

Finally, the cupcakes were ready. Su Bei gave them to him and said, “Try it.”

Lu Heting didn’t like sweets. But when he smelled the cupcakes that she handed to him, his mouth watered, and his fingers were itchy to take one.

He then went out of the kitchen with the plate of cupcakes in his hands. Gun Gun was still angry. But when he smelled the newly baked food, he couldn’t help but look sideways. And his eyes caught sight of the delicious cupcakes.

“Do you want to eat cupcakes? Your little cutie has made them by herself.” Lu Heting picked up one cupcake and took a bite in a good mood.

“I want cupcakes too!” Gun Gun couldn’t resist the temptation anymore. He rushed over, grabbed one cupcake, and took a big bite.

When Su Bei brought out the freshly baked cupcakes, there was only one cupcake left on the plate that Lu Heting took out.

Not only Gun Gun but also Lu Heting ate a lot.

Su Bei couldn't help laughing. It was rare for her to see Lu Heting like this.

When Aunt Chen was about to leave, Su Bei packed a box of cupcakes for her.

She was very grateful.

Gun Gun was so sleepy that he almost couldn't open his eyes. He had no choice but to go to bed.

Lu Heting handed a document to Su Bei and said, "This shows that Jin Xiu's sales have soared in just a short time. The clothes you've worn in the video have the highest number of orders. Those clothes that Su Huixian has worn haven't gained popularity. If you compare the previous and the current data, you can see that her endorsement hasn't made much difference."

Su Bei took the document and looked through it. Aside from what Lu Heting had said, it also showed that several flagship stores of Jin Xiu used her printed photos to attract more customers.

It seemed that her endorsement was a success.

"Su Bei, you're amazing! Not only your figure but also your performance is perfect. In the future, you will definitely become the brightest oriental star in the history of the world," Lu Heting praised her without hesitation.

His Su Bei deserved all the best compliments.

Su Bei's face flushed with embarrassment. She felt a little shy when she heard such straightforward praise from Lu Heting's mouth.

However, there was no future for her. And now, the most important thing for her was to make money.

She had already told Lv Shan to grab all the job opportunities for her. The more, the better.

If she could earn more money, so could Lv Shan. So Lv Shan would definitely help her find more job opportunities.

Lu Heting stood up. He was wearing a simple white shirt and ordinary suit pants. But in such a simple set of clothes, there was still a sense of nobleness and elegance in him. He looked young and courageous.

Chapter 136 He Was So Resentful that He Almost Lost His Temper

Although Su Bei was a supermodel, Lu Heting was still a head taller than her when he stood up in front of her.

Such a height difference made her feel a bit pressured. When she looked up, it happened that he also looked down at her.

His eyes seemed to have magical powers that made her attracted to him when she looked at him.

Lu Heting was also very attracted to Su Bei. Everything about her fascinated him, and he couldn't extricate himself from her.

He lowered his head and approached her face.

Su Bei felt that he was about to kiss her, and she wanted to escape. But it seemed that she couldn't break free from the vortex he had created.

"Bei Bei..." Gun Gun rubbed his sleepy eyes and stood at the door of the master bedroom. He opened his arms to hug Su Bei and asked her to sleep with him.

Su Bei came back to her senses. She quickly picked up Gun Gun and said, "Okay, let's go to bed now. Be a good boy."

Lu Heting stared at their backs resentfully. Just now was his best chance to get close to Su Bei.

But Gun Gun ruined everything.

He was so resentful that he almost lost his temper.

Gun Gun, who was half asleep and half awake, suddenly sneezed. Did anyone just talk about him?

He turned over and soon fell asleep again. His little face was round, and he smacked his lips, still reliving the taste of the cupcake.

Thinking that he was about to catch a cold, Su Bei quickly covered him with a thin blanket.

Early morning the next day, Su Bei went to see Da Bao and brought all the gifts she bought for him and Lin Moli.

She also brought some of the cupcakes she baked this morning.

Lin Moli was a foodie. And for her, it was better to give her something to eat than other gifts.

After playing a few games with Da Bao, Su Bei left and went to the company.

As soon as Lv Shan saw Su Bei, she said, "Su Bei, the people from Feng Shang are planning to have a photo shoot with the five models who appeared in Orisa Fashion Show. It's for the cover and inner pages of their magazine. They will also shoot a special video as a special gift for their anniversary. You have to prepare for the shooting."

"Okay. I'm going to prepare now."

Su Bei took all the materials from Lv Shan and looked through them. She saw that in addition to the five models who appeared in the Orisa Fashion Show, Su Huixian's name was also on the list.

"Lv Shan, why is Su Huixian's name on the list? She was not able to participate in the show. What made her qualified to join this event?" Su Bei felt strange.

Could it be that Su Xingfu and Du Luo paved the way for her again?

Lv Shan just shrugged and said, "Because Su Huixian is one of Jin Xiu's brand ambassadors. Although Fan Yingfang has resigned, it doesn't have any effect on Su Huixian. Besides, Qiu Minxuan has hyped her endorsement, pronouncing that Jin Xiu's sales have soared because of her. She also spent money making her the trending topic on Weibo. Now, the public feels that her ability is being recognized again. So Feng Shang has made an exception and invited her to shoot for the anniversary edition."

Su Bei opened her Weibo. And as expected, the news about Su Huixian as Jin Xiu's ambassador was a trending topic.

Qian Yu Entertainment Company and Qiu Minxuan bought a large portion of the front page of Weibo to promote her endorsement.

Su Bei's name was not mentioned in the promotion. Only Su Huixian's print ads and videos were released.

Qiu Minxuan also released a series of data that showed how the overall sales of Jin Xiu had increased by one hundred percent after Su Huixian became their brand ambassador compared to the same period last year.

Since Jin Xiu didn't have stores in S Country, their clothes were only sold in limited places in Europe and the United States. So people who didn't know the truth thought that Su Huixian had a very strong influence, and she had proven it with facts. They believed that she was being widely recognized even in the international market.

Chapter 137 Bei Bei Keeps Moving on, and Bei Ke Will Always Be with Her

Lv Shan said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Su Bei. Qiu Minxuan used this method to publicize Su Huixian first. So when I applied for a publicity fund from the company, they rejected my application. They said that I was only going to repeat the same type of publicity. This time, I don't have any ways to publicize you on a large scale."

"It's okay. We're going to get paid anyway. That's already enough." Su Bei was very open-minded. She knew that it was not Lv Shan's fault.

Su Xingfu and Du Luo had a strong connection in the company. Although Lv Shan was excellent, she was just an agent with not much real power. How could she compete with Su Huixian, who was being backed up by the two families?

Through this cooperation, Lv Shan admired Su Bei very much. Su Bei was not rushed, arrogant, or harsh. Besides, she always had some plans in her mind and could think of ways to solve problems. Such a character was very rare in the entertainment industry.

Lu Heting was in a bad mood yesterday, but he felt good today.

He didn't take a two-day rest as Lu Weijian suggested. Yesterday, his anger had been dispersed by Su Bei's consolation.

She even baked some cupcakes for him for breakfast. He was glowing, and his already handsome face became even more handsome.

While following behind Lu Heting, Lu Weijian thought to himself, 'What happened between my brother and his wife? I can't believe how much he has changed. Should I also go to her and ask for some advice?'

"Lu Weijian, come with me," Lu Heting suddenly said.

Lu Weijian followed cheerfully. Then he stood in front of Lu Heting. "Brother, what did you eat today? Why are you in such a good mood?"

“Cupcakes,” Lu Heting answered flatly.

“Cupcakes? What brand of cupcakes did you eat? They’re pretty amazing!”

Lu Heting had a meaningful look on his face. But he didn’t bother to tell Lu Weijian. Instead, he took out his phone and said, “How do I sign up on Weibo?”

“Let me help you.” Lu Weijian obediently took Lu Heting’s phone and started to create an account for him. Then he asked, “Brother, why do you want to have a Weibo account? Didn’t you dislike these things before? What account name do you want to use?”

Lu Heting took the phone back and typed in, “Bei Ke,” which meant “shell.” But unfortunately, the name was already taken by someone, so he changed it to “Bei Ke 001.”

“Find me the best picture of a shell as a profile picture,” he ordered.

“Why do you want this name? My name is Invincible Swordsman. So overbearing, right? It sounds so imposing.”

“Well, you are childish.”

“Brother!” Lu Weijian shouted unhappily and quickly finished creating Lu Heting’s Weibo account. Then he suddenly realized something. “Oh, I see! Bei Bei keeps moving on, and Bei Ke will always be with her! No wonder you want to be called Bei Ke. Your wife’s name is Su Bei. Isn’t she the one who appeared in Orisa Fashion Show recently?”

The pride on Lu Heting’s face explained it all.

Lu Weijian patted his forehead. “Oh, come on! Why didn’t you tell me earlier? I should have been there too!”

He looked for a video of the Orisa Fashion Show and enjoyed watching it a lot. He muttered, “Oh my, look at her long legs! And her slender waist!”

Lu Heting hit Lu Weijian’s head hard, and Lu Weijian restrained himself. After watching the video, he still looked unsatisfied.

“Don’t watch it again!”

The models in the Orisa Fashion Show wore very little clothing, and Su Bei was no exception.

Chapter 138 Anyone Named Da Bao Was His Enemy

Lu Heting didn’t want others to see his woman’s body. But Su Bei was a model. He respected her job, and he didn’t interfere in her private affairs.

However, he saw too much admiration in Lu Weijian’s eyes. After all, Lu Weijian looked like he was scrutinizing a woman’s body. He would never allow Lu Weijian to continue.

“You are so overbearing!” Lu Weijian reluctantly turned off the video. Then all of a sudden, he remembered something. He said to Lu Heting, “Brother, help me play this.”

He logged in to the game using his username, Invincible Swordsman. But he was defeated countless times by a person named Da Bao.

Lu Weijian was one of the top ten players in this game. But he always lost to someone with such an unfashionable name.

Lu Heting wanted to ignore Lu Weijian at first because he was not in the mood to play games. But he suddenly saw that the opponent's name was Da Bao.

He remembered that day when Su Bei called out this name, mistook him for Da Bao and kissed him. A feeling of displeasure and suffocation overwhelmed his heart.

As he took Lu Weijian's phone, his body was instantly filled with a murderous aura.

He looked very combative now.

Anyone named Da Bao was his enemy!

Because of his strong murderous intent, Lu Heting finally killed Da Bao in the game.

"Oh brother, you are awesome! You triumphed over my archenemy." Lu Weijian, who was standing aside, was lost in admiration.

At home, Da Bao turned off his computer. For the first time, he was defeated by the player named Invincible Swordsman.

It seemed that his opponent had suddenly changed into a different person. The person he had battled with just now had a very high combat power index.

It was really interesting!

Su Bei entered Feng Shang's shooting location.

The other supermodels were all in place except for Su Huixian.

Among the supermodels selected this time, Su Bei and Su Huixian were the most popular.

Su Bei was praised and recognized by the senior executives of Orisa after joining the Orisa Fashion Show.

Su Huixian, on the other hand, had been on the hot searches several times. And now, everyone knew that Jin Xiu's sales soared up because she was their brand ambassador. They thought that she was very capable of increasing a product's sales.

Even for this photo shoot, Feng Shang had appointed Su Huixian to be the center. They hoped that the sales of their magazine would also increase like Jin Xiu's clothes.

"Su Huixian will be here soon. I need you all to cooperate and work with her," the photographer commanded.

Su Huixian's late arrival didn't displease everyone. On the contrary, everyone waited for her patiently and with ease.

"Su Huixian is very busy with her work, so it's normal for her to arrive a little late."

“Yes. I heard that Jin Xiu had made a lot of her print ads because she is so popular.”

Everyone was whispering to each other.

“Look, there’s a sports car coming!”

Su Bei also followed everyone’s sight to have a look.

A cool Lamborghini sports car with fast dazzling lights stopped in front of everyone.

Everyone’s eyes were filled with admiration. “Look, Mr. Luo has personally sent Huixian here! I heard that this Lamborghini is a limited edition and worth several millions of yuan.”

“Oh, Mr. Luo is so considerate.”

“Only Su Huixian deserves a handsome and rich young man like Mr. Luo.”

Under the crowd’s admiring gazes, Du Luo got out of the car first. Then he walked to the other side considerately and opened the door for Su Huixian.

Chapter139 Does She Think She Can Win?

Su Huixian held Du Luo’s arm and stepped out of the car in her high heels. Although she was wearing high heels, she was still a little shorter than Du Luo. So it made him look more outstanding.

Their presence had aroused countless sounds of admiration and envy.

“Hello, Mr. Luo, Huixian.” The photographer came and greeted them warmly.

Su Huixian said gently, “I’m sorry that I’m a little late. We got caught in a traffic jam.”

“It’s all right. We haven’t started yet, anyway.”

The rest of the people around also hurriedly said that they didn’t mind at all.

Su Huixian looked at Su Bei, who was standing in the corner far away. She could tell that Su Bei was deliberately avoiding the public eye.

The more she and Du Luo displayed their affection, the further Su Bei was away from them.

“Du Luo, you can go back first. You don’t need to accompany me here. Su Bei is here too, and it’s inevitable for her to feel sad when she sees us together. Besides, she did not do well in Jin Xiu’s endorsement,” Su Huixian said softly with a trace of thoughtfulness in her voice.

Du Luo looked in Su Bei’s direction, thinking that Su Huixian was very considerate and sensible. He nodded and said, “Okay, I’ll go back first.”

He then turned around, got in the car, and drove away.

Everyone’s eyes followed his car until it drove out of their sights. They withdrew their gazes but were unable to conceal the envy in their eyes.

The photographer directed everyone to start the photo shoot. “Huixian, please stand in the middle of the other models. Others, please cooperate with Huixian.”

No one objected to his arrangement.

Of course, Su Bei also couldn't possibly tell others in public that she was the real one who made Jin Xiu's sales soar.

As of the moment, Jin Xiu had not released their official data yet. She had only obtained the data she had from a different source. So if she made it known to everyone, others would only think that she was trying to steal the limelight from Su Huixian

Su Huixian smiled. "Thank you, everyone, for your help and cooperation."

"It's our duty to cooperate with you. Although you were not able to appear in Orisa Fashion Show because of your illness, we all know that you are qualified," said one of the models named Luo Li.

Su Huixian pursed her lips and smiled. The job opportunities in Jin Xiu and Feng Shang made up for her absence in the Orisa Fashion Show.

"Su Bei, can you stand at the side?" shouted the photographer.

Actually, he found that if Su Bei stood beside Su Huixian, her aura totally overwhelmed Su Huixian's. Her flawless little face also made Su Huixian's face look unimpressive.

That was why he couldn't let her get too close to Su Huixian.

Su Bei then moved to the side.

Among the models, Luo Li was the closest to Su Huixian. She was able to build a good relationship with Su Huixian recently. She said in a low voice, "A common person has the nerve to steal an excellent person's limelight. She must look at herself in the mirror."

Someone immediately chimed in, "Yes, you're right. Why does she have to compete with Su Huixian? Does she think she can win?"

Su Bei was so immersed in her shooting mood that she didn't notice anything wrong.

But when she heard what the people were saying over and over again, she slightly frowned. She didn't want to delay the photo shoot, and she was not angry yet, so she kept her mood in check and continued with the photo shoot.

During the break, several workers walked in with red roses in their hands.

The bunch of roses looked so amazing that everyone couldn't help standing up in awe.

"Wow, there are so many roses! Is the shoot later related to roses?"

Chapter 140 More Valuable than Anything Else

"Maybe it's a gift from the fans. Many of them know that we are shooting here today. But I don't know who it's for."

The workers smiled and said, "No, this is not from the fans. This is Mr. Luo's gift to Miss Su. A total of nine hundred and ninety-nine long-stemmed red roses."

“Gosh, this is too much!” someone screamed in surprise.

“Nine hundred and ninety-nine? I’m so envious of Miss Su.”

Su Huixian’s fair face looked astounding with the red bouquet of roses held in front of her. She enjoyed the admiration and envy of the crowd so much that her mood lightened up.

Du Luo now loved her more and more every day. Although he wasn’t marrying her yet, he was giving her everything.

She was grateful that she had used a trick to drive Su Bei out of the Su family back then. Otherwise, it was still unknown who all this belonged to.

Although she was confident that she could beat Su Bei, Su Bei was always like a time bomb in her life.

But now, she didn’t worry anymore. She knew that Su Bei would not win Du Luo’s heart again.

“By the way, Miss Su, someone wants to give this box to you.” After giving the flowers to Su Huixian, a man handed a small box to Su Bei.

Su Bei took it with confusion. She had no idea who sent it to her.

Standing on the side, Luo Li couldn’t help but smile and say, “Su Bei, who’s it from? Open it and have a look.”

“That’s right. Open it, and let’s see what’s inside.” Others also started to urge Su Bei to open the box. Some of them were just curious, but some had ill intentions.

Su Huixian also wanted to know what was in the box and who sent it to Su Bei.

Su Bei opened it casually and found a bracelet inside. It was made of shells and didn’t look very eye-catching.

But for her, it was pretty nice. She touched it gently and felt that it was a little cold, just like jade.

“It seems to be a bracelet made of shells,” said someone.

Su Bei smiled and said, “Maybe it’s from one of my fans.”

Her fans called themselves Bei Ke online, which meant shell. So it only made sense for that fan to send a shell bracelet to her.

Luo Li snorted and laughed. “Why did your fan send you shells? It’s worthless. There are shells everywhere beside the sea. Your fan gave you such a common thing.”

“That’s right. It’s nothing special.” Some people also laughed.

Su Huixian had become popular recently, and there were two prominent families behind her. At present, she was hot, and most of the people here were on good terms with her.

Su Bei, on the other hand, was just a model who appeared out of thin air. If she had not participated in Orisa Fashion Show, no one would care about her at all.

So when the people around heard that Su Bei received a shell bracelet, they all sneered with contempt as if it was something unpresentable.

Su Bei didn't mind being ridiculed by others. But she couldn't stand that her fans were being taunted.

Her fans loved and supported her. Now that they were being laughed at by others, she felt it was intolerable.

So she said in a loud voice, "Is there anything wrong with a shell bracelet? Haven't you heard of the saying, 'It's the thought that counts?' You usually measure the value of things with money. Do you really think an expensive gift is more significant than a genuine gift? As long as the person who has sent me this gift loves me and supports me from their heart, it is more valuable than anything else. A card, a doll, and even a word of encouragement or greeting from my fans are enough to make me happy and fulfilled."

Many people were struck by her words. And they were so guilty that they shut their mouths up.