

Chapter 1381: The Maniac Who's Crazy Protective Of His Wife

He Xuyan composed himself. His dark eyes were calm as he reached out with his well-defined fingers and flipped open the report in front of him. He skipped the other data and flipped to the concluding page.

His gaze fixed on the line of bold black writing. Word by word, it came into focus—'supports the identification of a biological mother-daughter relationship between the two subjects.'

Biological mother-daughter relationship!

His fingers trembled uncontrollably.

Lin Wenyu's head leaned over.

She enunciated each word clearly. "Supports the identification of a biological mother-daughter relationship between the two subjects! Cousin, I told you that I wasn't mistaken! It's exactly the same as the results of the previous test."

"I know," He Xuyan whispered.

Su Bei's face flashed before his eyes.

From the time he first met her when she was filming the movie to now, he didn't think that anything was out of the ordinary. Now that he thought about it, everything was exceptionally clear.

It turned out that he had not been completely indifferent to Su Bei since a long time ago.

"Let's go back and tell Aunt and Uncle!" Lin Wenyu said.

The Lin family.

At this moment, it was already late and everyone had already fallen asleep.

Only a few street lamps were still lit. The lights were dimly lit and yellow, reserved for those who returned late.

Lin Wenyu and He Xiyan went straight to Lin Xiruo's courtyard.

Lin Wenyu was cheerful and knocked on the door first. She was so excited that she couldn't help but want to tell her aunt the good news immediately.

A moment later, the lights came on inside and the door creaked open.

He Jiang was a little sleepy, but his sharp gaze that was usually seen during the day was still there. His old face was still as handsome as when he was young. When he saw his son, he was clearly dissatisfied. His dark eyes glanced at him indifferently and were filled with reproach. "Xiruo has just fallen asleep. She has difficulty sleeping these days..."

His nature as a protective and loving husband was made obvious.

No one could disturb his wife's sleep, not even his son.

"Uncle, we have something important to discuss with Aunt," Lin Wenyu said first.

When He Jiang saw Lin Wenyu, his attitude softened a little. Since Lin Xiruo had always doted on this niece, he would also dote on her a little more.

"Let's talk about it tomorrow morning. I don't want to wake Xiruo up at this hour." He Jiang still refused. His thick eyebrows were already deeply furrowed as he reached out to close the door.

"Is Xuyan and Wenyu here? Hubby, let them in." Lin Xiruo's voice came from inside.

A trace of helplessness flashed across He Jiang's brows as if he was completely unable to reject his wife's arrangements. He could only open the door, but he glared at his son and niece resentfully.

He Xuyan was already well aware of his status in the family and walked in calmly.

Lin Wenyu was feeling anxious. She couldn't care less and rushed in.

Lin Xiruo stood up in her sleeping robe. Her hair hung gently by her ears. When her mind was clear, she was dignified and beautiful, filled with an elegant aura. She was a completely different person from when she was crazy.

She greeted them with a gentle smile. "Sit."

Lin Wenyu observed her aunt carefully. In the past, she had never associated her aunt with Su Bei. She didn't know if it was because she had evidence in her hands now, but the more she looked at her aunt, the more she felt that her aunt and Su Bei were similar.

Especially those eyes. They were both exquisite and imposing, filled with a delicate temperament.

However, Lin Xiruo was middle-aged now, so she had the dignified air of an older person. As for Su Bei, she was bright and energetic. Hence, the two of them did not look too similar at first glance.

"Wenyu, why are you looking for me?" Lin Xiruo asked gently.

He Jiang walked over and sat down beside Lin Xiruo. There was a hint of impatience in his handsome eyes, but he had always treated his wife gently, even when she was ill.

"Aunt, the two of you are really too similar. You and Su Bei are really alike." Lin Wenyu couldn't help but say her true thoughts.

He Jiang's expression darkened slightly, and his facial features were immediately filled with coldness. Lin Xiruo's condition had just shown signs of improving. He could not tolerate anyone adding to the burden in her heart and aggravating her illness at this time.

"If there's nothing else, Xuyan, take Wenyu and leave. It's too late. Xiruo and I are going to rest." His face darkened as he ordered them to leave.

He Xuyan took the test report from Lin Wenyu and said slowly, "Dad, I'm here to give Mom something. This is Mom's and Su Bei's blood test report. The report shows—"

“What report? Take it all back!” He Jiang’s tone became even more serious as he interrupted him. When Lin Xiruo came back this time, she was doing well.

However, after only a few days, the situation worsened. Hence, he quickly handed over his work to others and rushed back to accompany her.

He had watched as his wife fell ill. He was extremely worried, but his son was still fooling around.

He had never seen Su Bei before. Having lived in the United States for a long time, he did not care about such a figure in the entertainment industry. He had only heard that Su Bei was related to Lin Shulian, so he instinctively hated her. Hence, his tone was heavy and anxious.

At this moment, Lin Xiruo was rational. She smiled and said, “Forget it, it’s fine. Don’t blame your son. I was the one who insisted on making a report. I also know that the results aren’t a match, so there’s no need to argue.”

Lin Wenyu was an impatient person and couldn’t wait anymore. She said directly, “Aunt, let me get straight to the point. That day, my colleague helped you test your and Su Bei’s blood samples and the results confirmed your mother-daughter relationship. Cousin and I were afraid that the test wouldn’t be accurate, so we specially went to get Su Bei’s hair and did the test again. This is the report for the retest. It confirms that Su Bei is your daughter. Take a look.”

When Lin Xiruo heard this, she was stunned for a moment. Her dignified eyes were instantly wet with tears. She still remembered the feeling of the newborn child turning cold in her hands. It was that obsession that had made her unable to let go for so many years. Even now, she was still unable to let go of her worries.

Was her daughter really still alive?

‘No, this has to be a dream.

‘No, that’s not right. Did I start acting up again? Is that why my mind isn’t clear at all? Is that why I imagined Lin Wenyu saying those words?’

Her slender fingers gripped He Jiang’s shirt so tightly that her knuckles turned white. She looked at her husband awkwardly and pleadingly, wondering if she was in a worse situation now.

He Jiang’s eyes were filled with heartache. He pressed her into his arms and said sternly to Lin Wenyu and He Xuyan, “Hurry up and get out.”

“But Uncle...” Lin Wenyu still had something to say.

Chapter 1382: Didn’t She Die prematurely?

He Xuyan stopped her. “Let’s get out of here.”

Lin Wenyu had no choice but to follow He Xuyan out first. She said, “Why won’t Aunt believe us? She was the one who—”

“You haven’t spent enough time with my parents.” He Xuyan’s dark eyes flashed helplessly. “My mother is unstable, especially when it comes to this. She can never control her emotions. And my father tends to favor my mother.”

“Ah? I’m sorry. I spoke too quickly just now. I shouldn’t have said it so directly.”

“I don’t blame you.” He Xuyan stuffed his hands into his pockets and shrugged slightly. The arrogant and distant aura on his body was much fainter. His long and tall figure was illuminated by the streetlights.

Seeing that he did not speak, Lin Wenyu did not say anything else. She just stood at the door with him, as if she had a premonition that He Jiang would come out again.

To Lin Xiruo, this was a huge regret in her life. Wasn’t it the same for He Jiang and He Xuyan?

Sure enough, after standing for a while, the lights in the house did not go out. After a while, He Jiang opened the door again. His handsome features were serious as he said, “Give me that thing.”

Lin Wenyu hurriedly handed it to him with both hands.

He Jiang took it and closed the door.

He had already calmed Lin Xiruo down. Then, he entered Su Bei’s name on the internet and found her photo.

In that photo, Su Bei’s bright smile hit He Jiang hard. That was why he turned to open the door and came to ask He Xuyan and Lin Wenyu for the test report.

He Xuyan said to Lin Wenyu, “Go back and rest. They need some time to read the report.”

“Yes, yes.” Lin Wenyu also realized that she was useless here.

She and He Xuyan walked toward the yard. He Xuyan stayed in the room closest to Madam Lin’s courtyard.

As soon as the two of them entered, Qin Zufang put on her clothes and got up. She smiled and said, “I knew I couldn’t sleep. I kept feeling like I was missing something. It turns out that the two of you aren’t asleep yet. Do you want some supper? I made dumplings tonight.”

“I want to lose weight, Mom. You can ask Cousin if he wants to eat.”

“I’m good. Thank you, Aunt.”

Qin Zufang smiled and said, “I heard that you went to the hospital together. I wonder what you’re busy with? Since you’re not eating, rest early.”

Just as she finished speaking, Lin Xiruo’s cry came from the courtyard. It was long and delicate, and the sound seeped into one’s bones, making one unable to help but feel sad.

Qin Zufang’s expression changed slightly. “What happened to Xiruo?”

Usually, even if Lin Xiruo fell ill, she wouldn’t make such a loud sound. As a well-mannered young lady, even if Lin Xiruo lost control of her emotions, she would not cause too much trouble, let alone cry like this.

Old Madam Lin also walked down the stairs with the help of the servants. “Xuyan, what happened to your mother?”

He Xuyan said steadily, “Grandma, Aunt, Wenyu and I did a DNA test report today and found my mother’s daughter, who’s also my sister.”

“This...” Old Madam Lin was stunned. “Didn’t that child die prematurely? Everyone saw it with their own eyes. I was the one who personally arranged for the body to be collected. Your mother couldn’t let go of this obsession, but the child wasn’t lost. She died. How did a daughter suddenly appear?”

Lin Hancheng also got up, put on his pajamas, and came down with Old Madam Lin.

In the entire Lin family, Lin Xiruo used to be everyone’s little princess and received the most love.

Until now, this situation had not changed. If anything happened to Lin Xiruo, no one could continue to sleep peacefully.

“If she’s really alive, who is she?” Qin Zufang also found it difficult to believe.

“It’s Su Bei.”

“Su Bei?” Everyone was shocked.

It wasn’t that they dared not believe it but that they could not believe it.

Previously, Su Bei was brought back and claimed to be Lin Shulian’s daughter. Hence, at this moment, no one dared to accept the fact that she was Lin Xiruo’s daughter.

Old Madam Lin was extremely anxious. Her old eyes were filled with shock. “Tell me quickly, what exactly happened?”

“Previously, my mother accidentally met Su Bei and fell ill. She kept pulling her and saying that she was her daughter. At that time, I mistakenly thought that she was referring to the panda hat Su Bei was wearing, so I didn’t pay much attention to it. But later, when she saw Su Bei again, she said such things again and insisted on taking Su Bei’s blood to do a DNA test.

“Initially, Wenyu and I didn’t believe it either, so we didn’t take it seriously and we didn’t do the test.

“However, Wen Yu’s colleague accidentally checked the two blood samples the other day. The results show that Su Bei is my mother’s daughter.

“To confirm, I found Su Bei’s hair again and we ran another test.

“The test results match the results of the first report. Su Bei is indeed my sister.”

Hearing He Xuyan’s words, although Old Madam Lin was puzzled, she believed him. “Xuyan has always been steady. It’s impossible for him to lie. Moreover, he supervised the test, so there must be no problem. I’ve long felt that Su Bei looked familiar, but I didn’t expect the truth to be like this...”

Qin Zufang also said, “That’s right. I had always thought that that child was quite compatible with us. It was just a pity that she was Lin Shulian’s daughter. If she’s really Xiruo’s daughter, that would be great.”

Lin Hancheng did not say anything. He still had a reserved attitude toward this matter. He looked in the direction of the courtyard and said in a low voice, "So Xiruo knows about this now?"

"Yes, I think so. We just sent the test report over," He Xuyan said calmly with a light in his eyes.

It was said that Lin Xiruo had an obsession with that lost child, but it was also the same for He Xuyan. His life had always been affected by that sister of his. He felt that his sister had long been a part of his life.

If that was true...

Lin Hancheng had always doted on his biological sister. When he heard Lin Xiruo's cries, his heart ached as he said, "I'll go over and take a look at Xiruo."

"Let's go and take a look too." Old Madam Lin followed Lin Hancheng.

The closer they got to the courtyard, the louder the cries, making the entire family's hearts ache.

Lin Wenyu was the first to knock.

After a long time, He Jiang came over to open the door. Because his heart ached for his wife, his eyes were filled with thick emotions. When he saw that it was Old Madam Lin and the others, he could not refuse and could only invite them in.

With the help of Qin Zufang and the servants, Old Madam Lin walked in. Lin Xiruo cried and threw herself into her arms. "Mom, I found my daughter! She really didn't die. She's fine, she's fine, she's still alive! Mom, I'm really too happy!"

Chapter 1383: He's Just Here To Support

Old Madam Lin patted her shoulder. "Alright, alright, we all know."

"Mom, I knew it. She's fine, but no one believed me before..." Lin Xiruo acted like a spoiled child in front of Old Madam Lin.

Children of all ages were inevitably childish in front of their mothers.

Lin Hancheng silently went forward to pick up the test report and flipped through it seriously. He did not miss a single detail.

When he finished reading, he stared silently at the faces of He Xuyan and He Jiang. His face was filled with distrust.

This father and son pair were good to Lin Xiruo. They would do anything for her.

As the eldest brother, he had always felt sorry for his biological sister. However, he did not want to fool her with fake things. That would only cure the symptoms but not the root cause.

Qin Zufang could see through her husband's emotions, and her heart was heavy. However, at this juncture, she couldn't say anything.

Lin Hancheng stared fixedly at the He father and son as if he wanted to spot a clue on their faces.

He Jiang did not dodge at all. He looked at Lin Hancheng calmly and said, "Su Bei is my daughter."

"You determined that with just this?" Lin Hancheng waved the document in his hand.

"And from the photos I saw of her." He Jiang's voice was firm and implacable.

He didn't believe it before, but after seeing Su Bei's photos, he was swayed. Moreover, this test report was personally handled by He Xuyan.

Lin Hancheng's gaze turned back to He Xuyan.

He Xuyan's exceptionally dark eyes were filled with emotions as he nodded slightly. "There's nothing wrong with the test report."

...

It was nighttime.

The entire Lin family was brightly lit. No one was sleeping, and their expressions were a little solemn.

It was indeed a good thing to be able to find Lin Xiruo's daughter, and it was also exciting. However, there was a bigger problem troubling them.

That was, what was the real truth behind that premature child and Su Bei?

"Back then, there was a problem with that child the moment she was born. Even after rescuing her for a long time, it was useless. In the end, she gradually died in Xiruo's arms." When Old Madam Lin thought of this, it was still fresh in her memory. "Then Su Bei..."

"Where did Su Bei go at that time? Who took her away? And why?" Qin Zufang muttered to herself.

These questions, for the moment, could not be answered.

...

Lu Heting sat in his office chair and listened to Lu Hang's report. A cold expression appeared on his handsome face.

"This is the DNA report between Lin Xiruo and Young Madam." Lu Hang made a copy of the content left behind from the hospital.

He Xuyan did not intend to hide this matter from Lu Heting. For Lu Heting, who already knew the clues, it was easy for him to verify this report.

Lu Heting flipped through the document until he was sure it was correct.

"I had people follow He Xuyan yesterday. He handled the report himself. There should be no problem with it."

"Got it. Off you go."

Lu Hang turned around and left, but he could not help but mutter to himself, "So Young Madam is actually from He Consortium and the Lin family. No wonder her temperament is extraordinary. She's in a completely different league from just being the daughter of the Tang family."

As for the mighty Lin family and He Consortium, they naturally would not casually acknowledge their relatives. This report seemed to be trustworthy.

Lu Heting narrowed his eyes. Since they had this report, when would the He family come to acknowledge her?

Su Bei had already been through several families, and each of them had left her with indelible wounds.

And here was another family. Would they bring her warmth against disaster or pose another unknown test for her?

Lu Heting frowned even more. If the Lin family and the He family had problems, he would rather Su Bei not return to them. She already had a small family of her own. There was no need for her to get herself into trouble for the sake of so-called kinship.

It was impossible to make up for what she had lost when she was young.

Except... did he have the right to deprive her of that?

...

After canceling his afternoon work, Lu Heting returned home early.

At the door, he handed his coat to the butler who came forward. Lu Heting pulled off his tie and walked in.

The butler's movements were careful, and his voice was very soft. "Young Master, Young Madam is taking a nap with the little masters.

Lu Heting automatically lightened his footsteps and strode in.

Da Bao and Gun Gun were both on vacation. During this period, Su Bei was relatively free and had a lot of time to stay at home. The room smelled sweet. Su Bei had made a cake for the two little guys.

Lu Heting approached the big bed. Gun Gun had placed one foot on the pillow and the other on Su Bei's stomach. He was sleeping like a little pig.

Da Bao lay obediently in Su Bei's arms with his eyes closed. Even when he was asleep, he looked calm and cold. However, his dependence on Su Bei was obvious. He was curled up in Su Bei's direction.

Sensing that someone had come in, Su Bei opened her eyes lazily and saw Lu Heting's tall figure.

She had gotten enough sleep. She carefully removed Gun Gun's small foot and pulled out the arm Da Bao was holding. Afraid of waking them, she got up in slow motion.

Seeing this, Lu Heting smiled warmly and reached out to help move his sons away.

His two sons were sleeping soundly and were not woken up by these movements. Lu Heting gently put them down and reached out to take Su Bei.

Her hands were numb. She swung her arms with a smile.

Lu Heting reached out his palm and massaged her. The two of them left the room together.

"The children have grown up. You don't have to sleep with them." Lu Heting's heart ached when he saw the red mark on her arm.

"I was putting them to bed, so I decided to read scripts for a while. I didn't expect to fall asleep with them. They didn't mean to rest their heads on me."

"Why are you back at this hour?" Su Bei glanced out the window. The sun was still high in the sky. "Are you done with your work?"

Lu Heting nodded slightly. "Yes, I came back to see if the two little guys were too annoying."

"My sons are very obedient. They don't cause any trouble at all," Su Bei said proudly. "They've been seriously reading since this morning. They're very quiet and obedient."

"Yes. After all, their mother is very quiet and well behaved."

Caught off guard by the compliment, Su Bei blushed. "There's cake. Want some?"

"Yes." Mr. Lu, who did not like sweets, nodded seriously.

Su Bei went to get the cake and only cut a small slice for him. She knew that he just wanted to be supportive, so of course, she wouldn't force him to eat too much of it.

Chapter 1384: A Little Arrogant

Lu Heting ate the cake seriously, wondering if he should tell her about the He family now or wait for the He family to show their stand on this matter.

"Did you rush back just to have some cake? Is there something you want to tell me?" Su Bei couldn't read his thoughts, but his pursed lips and deep expression betrayed him.

Or rather, Lu Heting didn't try to hide his emotions in front of Su Bei.

Lu Heting looked up. Before he could say anything, Gun Gun ran over and rubbed his sleepy eyes. "Bei Bei, why aren't you sleeping?"

He rolled over and woke up. When he saw that she wasn't around anymore, he felt aggrieved. His voice was thick and nasal.

"Because I made you afternoon tea. Wait for me, I'll get you some cubed coconut shreds and milk."

Lu Heting reached out and hugged him. Gun Gun leaned against his shoulder.

Da Bao also came out. Looking at him, it seemed that he had not fully woken up yet. Lu Heting knew that he had woken up a lot of people when he came back. He also hugged Da Bao.

Probably because he was still half-asleep, Da Bao didn't refuse his father's hug. Like Gun Gun, he buried his head in his father's shoulder and calmed down.

It was rare for Da Bao to be like this. Lu Heting's smile was wide and gentle.

When Su Bei came back with the afternoon tea, she saw this scene and a faint, gentle smile appeared on her lips. Instead of calling them, she put down her things and sat aside. She propped up her face and watched quietly.

In the evening, Su Bei had a cocktail party that involved those in the film industry. The guests were all investors, directors, and movie actors. Qiao Mei felt that the opportunity was very good, so she fought for a ticket for Su Bei.

Lu Heting sent her to the cocktail party.

On the way, he wanted to talk about the He family, but the venue was not far away. On the way, Su Bei received two more calls from Qiao Mei.

Even when Su Bei had already gotten out of the car, Lu Heting hadn't mentioned it

After Su Bei got out of the car, she turned around with her gown. Lu Heting rolled down the window.

"So what were you going to tell me today?"

"We'll talk about it when you come out." Lu Heting's handsome face revealed a hint of affection. "Go first."

Su Bei nodded gently, her smile as bright as the moon on the horizon.

She quickly entered the scene. Qiao Mei was already waiting for her. She felt that this was a rare opportunity. Qiao Mei was personally attending today instead of Xiao Bai.

"There are many big directors and investors here today. If you want to do well in acting, such opportunities are indispensable," Qiao Mei said to her in a low voice as soon as they met. "Especially some big directors with style. You can't hire them just because you have money."

She saw that Su Bei was wearing a champagne-colored evening gown and had an elegant and refined temperament. She couldn't help but smile and say, "Let's go around later. I'll take you to meet a few actors and friends first."

Su Bei followed Qiao Mei forward and saw two familiar people—Lu Tianqing and Sheng Xiaotang.

It seemed that Lu Tianqi's matter did not affect the relationship between Sheng Xiaotang and Lu Tianqing. In the adult world, relationships were indeed not worth much. What really made people stay together for a long time was the benefits.

Lu Tianqing could only come here because of Jin Mingchang. If it were any other actress, they would probably need some time to get back up after such a disastrous movie.

However, Lu Tianqing, who had her father's support, did not seem to need much buffer time. She once again stood at the top.

When she saw Su Bei, Lu Tianqing smiled at her. It was a meaningful smile with a hint of provocation and disdain.

Su Bei turned her head away and pretended not to see it. Lu Tianqing didn't get the effects she wanted with her provocation and was unhappy about it.

However, she quickly regained her composure. She did not come here today to be angry with Su Bei. She had more important things to do.

Sheng Xiaotang said softly, "Miss Lu, Director He is here."

Lu Tianqing immediately adjusted her smile. Yes, her target today was He Xuyan.

As the first successor of He Consortium, He Xuyan's status could not be underestimated. However, he had no intention of taking over the family business. Instead, he plunged into the entertainment industry and became a genius director among the younger generation.

Everyone was waiting to see him fail at the box office and have to go home to inherit hundreds of millions of yuan. However, the movie he filmed with Su Bei enjoyed explosive popularity. He Xuyan had found a foothold in this circle and was working steadily.

Be it as a director or a member of He Consortium, He Xuyan was an important figure. It was normal for Lu Tianqing to want to get close to him and obtain the opportunity to cooperate with him.

"Let's go." Lu Tianqing made sure that she was looking her best and walked toward He Xuyan.

Su Bei chatted with her peers for a while. When Qiao Mei saw He Xuyan, she smiled and said, "Su Bei, let's go greet Director He."

"Yeah, let's go."

Su Bei had worked with He Xuyan before, and He Xuyan had worked closely with Di Xing Media Company before. It was only right for her to greet them.

Seeing that Lu Tianqing was talking to He Xuyan, Su Bei and Qiao Mei stopped in their tracks and did not interrupt.

Lu Tianqing was He Yuan's wife. She was using this identity to talk to He Xuyan, and He Xuyan did not reject it. He raised his glass and clinked glasses with her.

However, the coldness that surged in his dark eyes seemed to be able to pierce one's heart. He stood there, aloof and cold. It was as though there was a barrier that separated him from the others.

Lu Tianqing's smile was so bright that it could melt ice and snow, but it could not melt this barrier.

She stayed in front of He Xuyan for a moment, then tactfully left.

However, she was not very disappointed. Even though He Xuyan had treated her like that, he would also treat others the same. She was no different from them.

As for her, she had an investor father and a husband from a consortium. She would definitely have more advantages.

"Director He is really... a little difficult to approach." Sheng Xiaotang gave this evaluation.

"A man like him is inevitably a little arrogant," Lu Tianqing said. "I'm used to it. He doesn't even give face to the He family."

As the two of them commented, they felt at peace.

Seeing Lu Tianqing leave, Su Bei and Qiao Mei went up to greet He Xuyan.

“Director He,” Su Bei greeted him with a smile. She was used to his dark eyes being cold and emotionless, so she didn’t think he would be very enthusiastic.

He Xuyan’s eyes flickered as he glanced at Su Bei. There was an indescribable emotion in his eyes... It could be said that he was gentle?

Chapter 1385: Everyone Knows

Su Bei was also a little surprised. She saw that the air of estrangement around He Xuyan had reduced, seemingly opening a barrier for others to approach him. However, she had never seen him show... gentleness to outsiders.

Instinctively, she glanced at Qiao Mei.

She realized that Qiao Mei was also looking at her. Clearly, Qiao Mei thought that it was strange too.

Su Bei was about to speak again when she saw another man enter the hall.

The man was in his 50s. Age had etched its mark on him, adding to his maturity and steadiness. However, it did not diminish his elegance and good looks at all. He still stood out among the investors. In fact, he was not inferior even among the younger generation of actors.

Lu Tianqing’s eyes widened in surprise as joy appeared on her face. She did not expect to see the head of He Consortium and He Xuyan’s father, He Jiang, here.

If He Xuyan was the future successor, then He Jiang was undoubtedly the legitimate leader of that huge company.

He Consortium had fewer business activities in S Country, and He Jiang rarely appeared here. It should be impossible for Lu Tianqing to come into contact with someone like He Jiang in such a place. She did not expect to have a chance.

It looked like He Jiang was here to accompany He Xuyan.

Everyone discussed He Jiang’s arrival for a while before stopping.

He Jiang glanced at He Xuyan and Su Bei beside him. His eyes flickered, and his expression froze for a moment before he walked over.

Seeing him approaching, Su Bei took a closer look at his and He Xuyan’s faces and recognized that they were father and son.

However, Su Bei felt a little strange. The way He Jiang looked at her was a little strange. His gaze was a little too warm and excited considering they were only meeting for the first time. Su Bei could even tell that his personality was very similar to He Xuyan’s. He was not a man who was easy to approach, but the emotions he was showing now... were disconcerting.

She subconsciously looked at Qiao Mei again, and Qiao Mei also shook her head secretly. However, she gave Su Bei an 'okay' gesture, indicating that Su Bei could rest assured. If there were men who were up to no good under such circumstances, she would definitely find a way to stall them and not let them succeed.

This was part of Qiao Mei's professional ethics that she had always adhered to as an agent. She never allowed her artist to be subjected to unspoken rules.

"Su Bei, this is my father. His name is He Jiang," He Xuyan said seriously.

"Hello, I'm He Jiang." He Jiang extended his hand to Su Bei.

After knowing that Su Bei was his daughter last night, He Jiang did not hesitate to look for Su Bei and acknowledge her. However, it would be impolite to suddenly contact her. That was why he waited until tonight's cocktail party.

When he saw her photos, He Jiang had already confirmed that Su Bei was his and Lin Xiruo's daughter. Now that he saw her in person, he confirmed again that he was right. She had eyebrows similar to Xiruo's, and even her expressions were really similar to Xiruo's.

Seeing that He Jiang was too enthusiastic, Qiao Mei was the first to reach out and shake his hand. "Mr. He, it's an honor to meet you. I hope we can work together in the future."

"I'm honored." He Jiang smiled faintly at Qiao Mei and realized that she was deliberately tightening her grip. She was obviously shielding Su Bei from something.

Qiao Mei continued to smile. "Su Bei was feeling a little unwell just now. I'll take her to the washroom first. Mr. He, Director He, please excuse us for a while."

"Go ahead," He Jiang said gently. His words were gentle and did not sound threatening.

However, Qiao Mei knew that the more gentle and refined a man looked, the more terrifying he was. It was better to stay away from him.

She left quickly with Su Bei.

"Stay away from that pair of father and son tonight."

Even without Qiao Mei's reminder, Su Bei realized that something was wrong. Both father and son were too strange, so she naturally wouldn't let her guard down.

However, in that instant, someone could tell that He Jiang and He Xuyan treated Su Bei differently.

Lu Tianqing frowned. Su Bei actually made the father and son speak to her gently? Even she, an authentic member of the He family, did not receive such treatment.

No wonder Su Bei could always get a big investment from a big director. Her ability to please men was indeed impressive.

"Hmph, she's indeed skilled," Lu Tianqing said disdainfully.

Sheng Xiaotang also said, "Otherwise, how could she have risen to where she is today?"

Lu Tianqing wasn't the only one who could tell the difference. Everyone else could too.

He Jiang and He Xuyan walked over. There were people who immediately gave up their seats to them.

The investors sat around He Jiang and his son to chat casually. Even so, their words revealed faint respect for He Jiang.

Qiao Mei and Su Bei came back from the washroom and consciously distanced themselves from them.

He Jiang glanced in Su Bei's direction and quickly looked away. He could tell at a glance that Su Bei was avoiding him, just like she was avoiding the other investors.

He couldn't help but feel a faint ache in her heart. That was his daughter...

His glance was extremely short and did not even linger on Su Bei for long, but it was noticed by a certain investor.

This investor was only at the bottom of the food chain in front of He Jiang. He immediately said in a fawning tone, "Mr. He, that's Su Bei, a female artist from Di Xing Media Company. I heard that she relies on her acting skills to make a living. But no matter how good an actress is, it's impossible for her to be independent in this industry. Acting skills? Haha, everyone has those. I'll get someone to call her over so she can have a drink with you."

As he spoke, he winked and smiled. His smile was filled with contempt for women and Su Bei, making the men laugh.

Even Lu Tianqing and Sheng Xiaotang, who were not far away, laughed.

Before he could finish, He Xuyan, who had been sitting down, kicked him in the chest. He fell back and didn't get up for a long time.

Everyone was shocked. They did not know what the man had said to offend He Jiang and He Xuyan. It was normal for men to make such comments at banquets like this. Even if an actress occasionally threw herself at them, it was not uncommon.

In the adult world, everyone knew about consensual relationships.

So... What was happening now?

Everyone's laughter died on their lips. They looked at each other, not daring to laugh anymore.

The investor held on to the coffee table and slowly got to his feet. He suppressed his anger and fear. He dared not ask any questions.

He said in an ingratiating tone, "Mr. He, what did I say wrong? I'll down three cups to punish myself."

Chapter 1386: What Were You Laughing At?

He poured three glasses of wine and gulped them down with a shudder. He was kicked in the ribs earlier, which made him cough wildly as he drank.

He Xuyan glanced at his hypocritical act and said coldly, "You're lucky my mother isn't here. If she were here, you'd have to slap yourself."

Hearing He Xuyan's reminder, everyone immediately remembered that He Jiang had a reputation for loving his wife. It was said that everyone in He Consortium knew about it. Moreover, the husband and wife were deeply in love. They were a rare couple.

The investor had actually said such words just now. It was clearly a huge offense. No wonder He Xuyan was so angry.

Everyone thought about how they were laughing along earlier and could not help but feel a chill down their spines. They wished they did not have a mouth at all so they wouldn't have been able to laugh.

"I'm sorry, Director He. I misspoke. I misspoke..." The investor apologized profusely.

Lu Tianqing and Sheng Xiaotang subconsciously covered their mouths. Did they laugh too loudly just now? They wondered if the two men had heard it.

He Jiang had always been gentle and elegant. He didn't smile, but he wasn't too difficult to approach. However, everyone felt their blood run cold.

He Xuyan's dark pupils were too sharp, making people not dare to look at them. They felt dark, as if they wanted to wrap them up and prevent them from turning around.

After a long time, He Xuyan said, "Even though my mother isn't here, you'll still have to slap yourself."

The investor was stunned for a moment. The series of actions just now had already humiliated him, but at such a time, what was reputation?

Despite his reluctance, he thought for a moment. Then, without hesitation, he slapped his face again and again as if it were not his own.

In a moment, he had slapped himself a dozen times, and his cheeks were swollen.

No one dared to step in or speak. There was a very strange silence and stillness around them. Only the sound of slaps rang out one after another.

When Lu Heting entered, he saw this scene.

He had been waiting outside for Su Bei. When he saw He Jiang's arrival, he quickly followed him in. He didn't expect the situation to be like this.

"Mr. Lu."

"Mr. Lu."

"Mr. Lu." When everyone saw him, their expressions subconsciously relaxed. This was because the investor who was kneeling on the ground and slapping himself had a great relationship with Lu Heting. He had worked with Lu Group before.

Everyone thought that since Lu Heting was here, he would definitely not let this investor be bullied by He Jiang and his son again.

As the saying went, one had to consider the owner before beating a dog. He Jiang couldn't beat Lu Heting's dog so casually.

"Mr. Lu, that investor has worked with Lu Group before. He made one wrong comment but was asked to slap himself..." Another investor had some ties with the man who was slapping himself, so he wanted to make peace.

Lu Heting glanced at He Jiang and his son, then looked down at the man who was slapping himself. He asked indifferently, "What did he say?"

"He didn't say anything. He just asked Su Bei to come and have a drink with Mr. He."

"So, in your eyes, Su Bei will drink with anyone?" Lu Heting raised his eyebrows and asked. His tone was still calm, but those who knew him well would've noticed that his thin lips had pursed into a straight line. It was a sign of anger.

The investor who tried to mediate did not realize it as he was only focused on helping his friend. He said in a low and respectful voice, "That's not the case, but it's inevitable for female celebrities to—"

Before the man could finish, he was kicked hard in the chest.

This time, it was Lu Heting who kicked him. His movement was extremely fast. By the time everyone reacted, he had already tidied up his clothes slightly and dusted off the nonexistent dust.

The investor who tried to mediate didn't get up at all because his ribs were broken.

"A female artist is a tool for drinking with others? Who taught you that?" Lu Heting's voice was a little cold. His deep-set eyes stared at everyone, making them lower their heads helplessly. "Should people in an industry be labeled a certain way? In fact, it's you people who've led this industry astray. Being an artist is just a profession. It's no different from any other profession. Who do you think they are? Who do you think you are?"

"We were wrong." The lips of the investor who tried to mediate and the one who had to slap himself twitched fiercely. Who would've thought it would end like this?

At this moment, no one else dared to step in anymore. Who would have thought that they would encounter a wife-doting husband and an overprotective boss tonight?

Well, they were actually two wife-doting maniacs.

The powerful aura emanating from Lu Heting made people not dare to look at him. All of them lowered their heads.

Su Bei and Qiao Mei stood together. Qiao Mei said in a low voice, "Mr. Lu is actually here? But it's not surprising. These people actually dare to slander the people from Di Xing Media Company. Since Mr. Lu is here, he naturally won't sit back and do nothing."

Su Bei looked in Lu Heting's direction with stars in her eyes.

Lu Tianqing glanced at Su Bei and saw that her eyes were fixed on Lu Heting. She couldn't help but feel even more disdainful and snorted softly.

Her light snort was even clearer in the silence. Lu Tianqing also realized it and quickly stopped.

“Since you know your mistake...” Lu Heting’s voice was very domineering. “...then apologize.”

The two investors had indeed said something wrong and had no choice but to apologize to He Jiang and He Xuyan.

Lu Heting stared at them lazily. “And Su Bei.”

The two investors had always had absolute sovereignty in front of celebrities and were high and mighty. Of course, they had to apologize to He Jiang and He Xuyan, but to have them apologize to Su Bei?

However, Lu Heting’s words left no room for negotiation. The two men hesitated for a moment and had no choice but to walk toward Su Bei. “We’re sorry, Miss Su.”

Su Bei raised her chin slightly and looked at them arrogantly. They subconsciously raised their voices and said again, “We’re sorry, Miss Su. We were wrong. Please forgive us.”

Everyone held their breaths, afraid that the flames of war would burn them.

There was no point in running away, however.

Lu Heting said calmly again, “When I came in, I heard someone laughing. What were you laughing at?”

Everyone immediately jerked nervously.

When they were laughing just now, it was over nothing more than the investor’s tacit evaluation of women and the usual laughter of agreement when talking about Su Bei.

Chapter 1387: Who Dares To Reason With Lu Heting?

They weren’t laughing at Su Bei, but it was indeed because of her. It would be a little overboard to say that they were laughing at Su Bei.

However, if Lu Heting chose to strictly pursue this case, there was no escaping for anyone.

“Afraid to speak up? Is no one going to say anything?”

Facing Lu Heting’s aura, no one dared to take the initiative to speak. If they didn’t stand out, they wouldn’t be shot.

The law did not apply to everyone. Perhaps if no one admitted it, the matter would be over.

“Then I’ll take it as though everyone who laughed earlier has made a mistake. Everyone, apologize.” Lu Heting pointed the spear at everyone and made the concluding remark in a very domineering and unreasonable way.

Everyone’s faces stiffened.

It was really not a big deal to apologize to He Jiang and He Xuyan, but to apologize to Su Bei?

Many of them looked reluctant.

However, Lu Heting was standing right in front of them. They didn't dare to deny that they had laughed just now, let alone leave casually.

Lu Tianqing and Sheng Xiaotang were even stiffer. Did they have to apologize to Su Bei just because they casually echoed everyone's laughter?

How could anyone be so unreasonable?

However, no one dared to reason with Lu Heting.

He Xuyan stood up and said calmly, "It's okay. If you don't apologize, you don't have to leave."

He said something in a very light tone that made them shiver.

Someone suddenly stood up and walked over to Su Bei. He bowed and said, "I'm sorry, Miss Su."

Once someone started, the others followed suit and apologized to Su Bei.

In a moment, many people had already apologized. Although they felt a little embarrassed, they did not feel any pressure when they thought that they were not the only ones.

Lu Tianqing and Sheng Xiaotang really couldn't get over this hurdle, but how could they dare to go against Lu Heting?

Dissatisfied, the two of them walked up to Su Bei and said perfunctorily, "I'm sorry."

Su Bei was already used to the two of their attitudes, and Lu Tianqing's disdainful snort earlier had not escaped Su Bei's ears. She said calmly, "Who are you talking to?"

"Miss Su, I'm sorry." The two of them had to raise their voices to suppress the discomfort in their hearts.

"I'm sorry, the wind is a little too strong, so I can't hear."

"I'm sorry, Miss Su!" The two of them had to repeat themselves.

It was also because they had stood in front of Su Bei for too long that everyone's gaze stopped on them.

They were clearly wearing more beautiful clothes and makeup than Su Bei, but everyone thought the two women were completely inferior to Su Bei.

Lu Tianqing could not hide the depression in her heart, and a vicious glint flashed across her eyes.

Su Bei finally heard their apology clearly. She waved her hand lazily, indicating that they could leave. She treated them as if they were just servants.

Lu Tianqing held back her anger and walked away with Sheng Xiaotang.

...

When the matter came to an end, Qiao Mei left with Su Bei. She couldn't help but smile. "Everyone finally knows that it's not true that Mr. Lu doesn't care about Di Xing Media's business. In the future, the artists of Di Xing Media will no longer be bullied by these investors... Mr. Lu!"

Before Qiao Mei could finish, she was enveloped by the figure of the man in front of her.

“Mr. Lu, thank you for helping Su Bei out. I’ll accompany Su Bei back now,” she said dutifully, completely unaware that Lu Heting was here for Su Bei.

“I’ll accompany Su Bei home.” Lu Heting naturally reached out and held her hand.

Qiao Mei: “???”

She complained in her heart, ‘What’s going on? When did this happen? Why am I completely in the dark as a manager? Also, what’s going on with Lu Bei? Why don’t I know anything?’

Then, she realized something. Could it be that Mr. Lu was not standing up for his subordinates just now but his woman?

“Sister Qiao Mei, you should go home first.” Su Bei waved at her.

“Alright, I’m gonna leave, then.” What else was there to do? Stay here and watch their PDA?

Su Bei held Lu Heting’s arm and said with a smile, “In the future, no one will dare to bully me in public anymore. They’ll all say that Mr. Lu is too scary!”

“No one was allowed to bully you from the very beginning.” Lu Heting was originally worried about He Jiang and his son, but now, his worries had dissipated.

“By the way, you said you had something to tell me. What is it?” she asked curiously.

Lu Heting glanced at He Jiang and He Xuyan, who were walking toward him. He said, “Maybe we should sit down and chat with them.”

“With them?” Su Bei really didn’t know what they had to talk about with them. However, although she was suspicious, she still followed Lu Heting and chose to walk toward them.

...

Inside an upscale private clubhouse.

In the brightly lit room with floor-to-ceiling windows, the waiter walked in on the thick carpet and placed the coffee in front of everyone.

Su Bei’s hand was a little cold. She held the cup as a trace of confusion flashed across her eyes. Then, she said lightly, “So... I’m Lin Xiruo’s daughter and a member of the He family?”

He Jiang’s cold expression was as enthusiastic as when he had just arrived. In fact, he was even more enthusiastic than before. His voice was different from usual. “Yes, you’re our daughter, so come home with me.”

He had always been a strict father, but he could not hide the love he had for his daughter.

However, he probably rarely showed such an expression. At this moment, he looked a little unnatural. Even He Xuyan couldn’t stand it anymore. Su Bei was his biological daughter, but what was he?

Su Bei was indeed not ready for this. She had gone from one family to another, and the unusual circumstances had scared her, especially when every family dragged her into plenty of trouble.

Besides, she had already mentally prepared herself. Actually, it didn't matter if she didn't have any parents or family.

Facing He Jiang, she subconsciously shrank back. Then, the back of her slightly cold hand was covered by a warm and dry palm. She knew where the familiar feeling came from. When she looked at Lu Heting, there was warmth in her eyes.

Lu Heting looked down at Su Bei and said slowly, "Su Bei has her own family now, so she won't go back with you. I hope you can give her more space."

He Jiang frowned deeply. He had a lot to say, but when he saw Su Bei's obviously distant and unapproachable gaze, he held back.

After all, this matter could not happen overnight.

He Jiang and He Xuyan left.

"Let's go home first." Lu Heting took her hand, and they got into the car.

Su Bei's clear eyes flickered a few times. For a moment, she found it difficult to accept this reality.

Chapter 1388: From The Heart

Perhaps she did not have any hopes, so she did not have many expectations. Suddenly knowing that she had parents and family, she felt distant.

She thought of everything she'd been through since she was a child. The good and the bad had gradually dissipated with the wind.

And now that she had a nice little family of her own, she was suddenly sent another family...

In her memory, Chen Xiuzhu, who had been good to her, had already left long ago. Meanwhile, her relationship with Lin Shulian seemed too ordinary. She had never thought of treating Lin Shulian as her mother.

On the other hand, when she was with Lin Xiruo that day and was suddenly hugged by Lin Xiruo, she couldn't refuse for a moment. She vaguely didn't hold any resistance toward Lin Xiruo. That very subtle feeling at that time made her almost addicted.

Lin Xiruo's appearance appeared in her mind, and Su Bei really couldn't just ignore her.

It was a strong feeling, a very different feeling from her past experiences... She was a little shaken.

"Su Bei?"

Lu Heting's voice rang in Su Bei's ears. She blinked. The man's face was already in front of her. Then, her body was lifted into the air.

"You didn't hear me calling you several times, but I don't mind carrying you upstairs." Lu Heting picked her up and strode toward the elevator.

Su Bei blushed and felt warm in her heart. She put her arms around his slender and sexy neck, burying her head in his chest.

...

He Jiang did not manage to acknowledge his daughter tonight and was obviously disappointed. After getting into the car, he did not say a word.

He Xuyan followed him into the car and remained silent as well. His father had been very strict with him since he was young. Usually, when his mother was not around, they spoke very little to each other.

After a long time, He Jiang said, "Do you know what's going on between Su Bei and Lu Heting?"

"They're married," he said honestly.

"..." He Jiang clenched his fists slightly.

The anger in his heart rose, feeling as though his treasure had been snatched away by another. He felt extremely stifled.

"Who allowed them to get married?" He Jiang's tone was unfriendly. His thick eyebrows were almost knotted together. It was impossible to smoothen them out.

He Xuyan asked calmly, "Did they need anyone's permission?"

"..." He Jiang felt stifled again.

His daughter had been living outside for more than 20 years. He had already carefully read through Su Bei's experiences over the years. Every time he read the report, he couldn't help but feel a sharp pain in his heart. The word that appeared the most was actually 'orphanage'.

She had no family before this, so she naturally didn't need anyone's permission to get married.

His daughter, the daughter who made his wife's heart ache for more than 20 years, had actually been left in an orphanage since childhood!

He hated the Su family to the core and immediately sent people to cause trouble for them.

Unexpectedly, the Su family had already gone bankrupt. Now, the three of them were even worse off than ordinary people. He really had nowhere to vent his anger.

The only thing he was looking for now was the identity of the person who carried Su Bei away back then!

...

Su Bei thought about many things that night and fell asleep in a daze.

When morning came, the sun shone through the windows and filled the room with warmth and brilliance. Gun Gun started running around the room early in the morning. Da Bao was beside him, occasionally helping him clean up the mess.

Lu Heting was wearing beige casual home clothes and watching the financial news.

Su Bei's mood improved instantly, and the depression she felt from last night completely disappeared. The bright light in her eyes returned.

After breakfast and sending the two little kids to the class, Lu Heting didn't go to the company. Instead, he accompanied Su Bei at home.

Su Bei frowned slightly and said, "According to Director He last night, I was taken away after I was born. Then why wasn't I the one who died but another child? They also ruled out the possibility that Lin Xiruo had twins. Who took me away back then?"

This was also a question that Lu Heting was thinking about. He said, "Do you have any other photos in the Su family's house?"

"No. My adoptive mother passed away early, and I was often sent back to the orphanage. I can't find any other photos. You mean, if we can still find those photos and prove that I had really lived with Lin Shulian... Then it's possible that Lin Shulian was the one who carried me away?"

"That's very likely. Didn't you say before that Lin Shulian and Lin Xiruo were pregnant at the same time? If there was something wrong with Lin Shulian's child, it was possible she exchanged her child with you to get a healthy child. After all, one more child means one more inheritance."

Su Bei thought of Lin Shulian and her interactions with her. She said in a low voice, "I really can't remember any details about my interactions with her. It seems that she really doesn't have any feelings for me. When Tang Yue needed to donate her kidney, she was the one who objected and stopped her the most..."

"In other words, she should have known long ago that you don't share her blood. She was afraid that if you were to donate Tang Yue a kidney, your blood would be checked for problems, so she tried her best to dissuade you. Therefore, you were indeed the lost child living in the Tang family back then. It's just that Lin Shulian took you away from Lin Xiruo's side." Lu Heting put everything together and analyzed the pieces of information one by one before summarizing these words.

What he said made sense and touched on the truth of the matter.

Su Bei approved of his analysis.

However, it had been so long since the incident, and they still lacked strong evidence.

If Lin Shulian was really that vicious and would do anything to gain benefits, then it was no wonder that the Lin family had always had a grudge against her and were unwilling to truly accept her.

Lu Heting took out his phone and called Lu Hang, asking him to go to the hospital where Su Bei was born to look for information.

As more than 20 years had passed, it was a little difficult to find out many things. However, since there were already clues, it was impossible to hide anything anymore.

"I want to see Lin Xiruo," Su Bei said after he finished instructing Lu Hang.

"I'll go with you." Lu Heting didn't object. He could feel that the family of three's feelings for Su Bei were sincere.

Although he was unwilling to share Su Bei with two more men, if that love was from the bottom of their hearts, he didn't mind Su Bei getting more love.

Su Bei called He Xuyan.

He Xuyan picked up the call the first second it rang.

"Hello, Su Bei."

"It's me, Director He. I think—"

The phone on the other end was obviously snatched away, followed by He Jiang's voice. "Xiao Bei, it's me. Is there something you want to say?"

Su Bei couldn't help but put her hand to her forehead. She had taken a good look at this man last night. He was elegant and very refined. He carried a power but also gentleness that came with age. Young people couldn't be compared to him.

But why was his personality so different from his appearance?

Chapter 1389: Someone Will Snatch You Away

"Xiao Bei? Xiao Bei, are you still listening?"

"I'm listening."

"Okay. Xiao Bei, what can I do for you?"

"I'd like to meet... Mrs. He." Su Bei felt a little overwhelmed by the enthusiasm on the other end of the line.

Even through the phone, she could feel how deeply urgent the other party was.

He Xuyan stood at the side and was speechless. He had only seen his father treat his mother like this and thought that he would never treat anyone else like this again. Now that his sister was back, it proved the fact that his status in the family was really at the bottom.

"Sure, sure. Then I'll arrange for a car to pick you up." He Jiang's voice was slightly hoarse on the other end of the line, but his volume was raised and he was obviously excited.

Su Bei could only agree.

She put down her phone and looked at Lu Heting helplessly. Lu Heting had also heard the overly loud voices on the phone. He rubbed his eyebrows and said, "As far as I know, the head of He Consortium has always been clean and strict. Did we get the wrong person?"

Su Bei laughed. "Maybe."

"Why do I feel like I'm in a very dangerous situation?"

"Hmm? Why?"

"I feel like someone will snatch you away at any time." Lu Heting looked serious and sighed softly.

Su Bei reached out and hugged his strong waist. "That depends on whether I agree or not. I'm not a baby anymore. If someone wants to snatch me away, I'll hug you and not let go."

Pleased, Lu Heting's eyes lit up. He reached out and pulled her into his arms. He kissed her deeply, making her breathless.

...

Although He Jiang said that he had arranged for a car to pick Su Bei up, he actually personally came with the driver.

It was rare for Su Bei to take the initiative to see Lin Xiruo. As her father, he was also happy.

He adjusted his clothes. His mood was probably similar to when he first went on a date with Lin Xiruo. Although his expression was calm, his heart was already surging.

His usual coldness and seriousness were probably established after his daughter 'died young'.

"Don't go overboard when you see your daughter. Don't scare her," Lin Xiruo reminded him over the phone.

"Of course. When I saw her last night, I was quite natural and normal."

Lin Xiruo smiled. "I don't know what she likes to eat. I didn't prepare anything at all."

"I'll send her preferences to you immediately."

"How would you know all that?"

"I searched online, and her fans all know her preferences," He Jiang said confidently.

Lin Xiruo was in a particularly good state of mind. It was just that when she found out about this that night, she cried too much and her body was a little weak. That was why He Jiang did not allow her to come out. She had to stay at home to rest. He did not want his wife to fall ill again after they had just acknowledged their daughter.

Lin Xiruo smiled and said, "I'll get Xuyan to buy the groceries now. Also, our daughter might still feel awkward. Don't ask too many questions and interfere in her personal matters..."

"I understand," He Jiang replied calmly. "I can sense that she and I will become close very quickly."

"Where did you get the confidence?"

"I was with her for the 10 months she was in your womb, talking to her every night. This kind of bond won't be buried with time." He Jiang's voice was filled with emotion but not without strength.

Lin Xiruo was stunned, and her tears almost came out again.

At this moment, He Jiang's confidence collapsed when he saw Su Bei and Lu Heting snuggling up together while waiting for his car.

Su Bei was wearing a mask and stood beside Lu Heting. He put his hand on her waist and hugged her protectively.

The car stopped beside them. The driver got out and opened the door. Lu Heting and Su Bei got in together.

When they got into the car, they realized that He Jiang had also come over.

"Mr. He," Lu Heting greeted him first.

"...Mr. He." Su Bei didn't know how to address him, so she could only use the same form of address as Lu Heting.

Disappointment flashed across He Jiang's cold eyes, but he didn't say anything. He sized up Lu Heting's face and couldn't help but frown.

'I'm not too happy with this son-in-law.'

If Su Bei had grown up in the He family all along, He Jiang would not have been willing to marry his daughter so early and insist on her staying in their family for a few more years.

Moreover, a big family like the Lu family was full of trouble. He Jiang could not bear to see his daughter marry into the Lu family and suffer.

His serious face was very similar to his usual appearance. It was as if the person who answered Su Bei's call earlier was a fake He Jiang.

Seeing that he didn't say anything, Su Bei found herself having an easier time. She didn't quite know what to do around warm people, but she was experienced in dealing with serious and cold people. There was no need to start a conversation. They could just maintain a tacit silence. Everyone would be comfortable.

Lu Heting stroked the back of Su Bei's hand gently to calm her down.

They arrived at the Lin family's courtyard in silence.

Compared to He Jiang's previous enthusiasm, Lin Xiruo was much calmer. She did not personally welcome them. When Su Bei and Lu Heting arrived, she was brewing tea.

Today, Lin Xiruo, who had changed into a dark cheongsam and was wearing a tasseled shawl, was in a very good mental state. There was a look of faint joy on her face. Her appearance was classic and dignified.

Unlike Su Bei had expected, she didn't come straight over and hug her. Instead, she got up and politely ushered them in to sit down at the table under the trellis.

He Jiang and Lin Xiruo sat together. When their gazes landed on Su Bei, they became gentle and doting.

He Xuyan leaned under the trellis, holding a teacup and sipping occasionally.

No one said anything, but the atmosphere was not awkward. It was as if the silence was comfortable and normal.

Lin Xiruo looked at Su Bei gently, and Su Bei looked back into her eyes. Su Bei felt that it was really different facing Lin Xiruo than when she faced Lin Shulian.

In the Tang family, other than Old Master Tang, Su Bei always felt that she was just a passerby and did not blend in.

Here, she felt different as if she'd been born to belong. She didn't feel repelled. On the contrary, she felt that her presence here was normal.

Lin Xiruo continued to stare at Su Bei just like this. As she looked, her eyes turned red, then tears kept falling.

Su Bei stood up, walked in her direction, and gently hugged her. A look of pleasant surprise flashed across Lin Xiruo's face.

...

After lunch at Lin Xiruo's place, Su Bei went to see Old Madam Lin, Lin Hancheng, and the others.

Compared to when she was Lin Shulian's daughter, their treatment of her was completely different.

Even Lu Heting was interrogated for a long time. No one in the family could bear to see Su Bei get married just like that.

Chapter 1390: Let You Know What's Good

After Old Madam Lin acknowledged Su Bei as a member of the Lin family, she decided to adopt Lu Heting's suggestion. Before the real reason why Su Bei was taken away was investigated, she would not announce Su Bei's identity to the public for the time being.

"If Lin Shulian really did it, we don't want to alert her." She already had an opinion of Lin Shulian, and she was unhappy at the mention of this mistress' daughter.

Because of that, she had also decided to keep the legal team from distributing Old Master Lin's inheritance for now.

When Tang Yue heard that the inheritance could not be split for the time being, she was furious.

She had been counting on this inheritance to turn the tables.

However, she also knew in her heart that she was the one who exposed the fact that Su Bei was not of the Tang family's bloodline, causing Old Madam Lin to be suspicious. Old Madam Lin would definitely have to confirm the background of the others before she could allow the legal team to divide the inheritance.

Lin Shulian's birthday was coming up. Tang Yue decided that it was better to prepare for her birthday first.

Now that Tang Yue was in a financial crisis, she could only rely on Situ Songhui to sell the various jade jewelry left behind from the previous antique fair.

With Situ Songhui's help, Tang Yue gained a firm foothold in this industry. For a long time, she had relied on Situ Songhui to support her finances and barely managed to stand tall.

"President Tang, soon, we'll be able to do a big business. It's really easy to earn money from those foreigners. As long as the antiques are well packaged and tell a historical story, there'll be many people buying our things." Situ Songhui's tone was filled with confidence.

"Okay, you may proceed on your end. Get me two better-quality jade pieces. I'll keep them to give away."

Su Bei also received a call from Lin Shulian.

"Su Bei, can you come over for my birthday?" Lin Shulian asked over the phone.

Su Bei had no evidence to prove that Lin Shulian had done anything to her when she was just born, but her relationship with Lin Shulian was indeed not deep.

Moreover, she had already acknowledged Lin Xiruo as her mother, so she really had no intention of continuing to interact with Lin Shulian.

"Aunt, I'm going to be very busy for a while. I might not be able to join."

Lin Shulian sounded disappointed. "I was going to suggest having dinner together."

"Maybe next time."

"Good. Then I'll call you next time."

Su Bei put down the phone and thought about it for a while.

In the end, she called Old Master Tang and asked him to help her buy some things for Lin Shulian's birthday. However, she wouldn't go over personally.

She did not want to see Tang Yue either.

Old Master Tang agreed and sighed softly. "Sigh, Tang Yue is really a little too much. It's fine. I'll meet you alone next time."

"Mhm." Su Bei gently nodded.

On Lin Shulian's birthday, Su Bei did not appear.

Lin Shulian was obviously a little disappointed, but with Tang Yue by her side asking about her well-being and arranging the entire birthday party, she finally regained some energy.

That day, Du Jinghao also came over. His leg had not recovered, so he was sitting in a wheelchair. Tang Yue went forward and grabbed his wheelchair to push him in.

Ou Huanwei was extremely satisfied with Tang Yue. During this period of time, Tang Yue had been taking care of Du Jinghao in the hospital. Furthermore, she had always said that even if there was something wrong with Du Jinghao's leg, she wouldn't mind. She had her eyes on Du Jinghao and no one else.

Du Jinghao's leg was injured, and Tang Yue was taking care of him. He was indeed a little touched, and he could not persuade his mother either, so he could only come to attend the birthday party.

After the meal, Ou Huanwei and Lin Shulian sat together and discussed their children's marriage.

"Mom!" Although Du Jinghao was very touched by Tang Yue's care and dedication, it was never his intention to continue with the marriage. He had never made the decision.

Ou Huanwei glared at her son and gave her husband a look, asking him to take Du Jinghao out for a walk.

Du Jinghao sat in the wheelchair, unable to resist. His handsome face turned red, but he had no choice but to be pushed out by his father.

Ou Huanwei immediately mentioned the marriage.

Lin Shulian said, "As for our family, it's mainly up to Tang Yue. Since she has no problem with it, we don't mind."

"Tang Yue, tell me the truth. Are you willing to marry Jinghao? I know you're a good child. I've seen everything you've done to take care of Jinghao in the hospital recently. I've really never met a better woman than you. I've long treated you as my daughter. As long as you marry into our family, whatever Jinghao gets, you'll get too," Ou Huanwei said sincerely.

"Aunt, although Jinghao hesitated before, I can guarantee that no matter what happens, I'll always be loyal."

Overjoyed, Ou Huanwei patted her hand and said, "Then let's settle this matter."

As for her son, she believed that in time, he would understand her painstaking efforts.

In this world, only Tang Yue was worthy of him.

Tang Yue took out the jade stones she had prepared earlier and gave one to Lin Shulian and one to Ou Huanwei. The two women received a lot of praise for their gifts, which made Ou Huanwei even happier.

At night, when Lin Shulian was sorting out her birthday gifts, she saw the boxes of supplements that Su Bei had bought. She smiled and said, "This child is really considerate."

Old Master Tang said nothing.

Tang Yue felt a flash of displeasure. She had done so much for her mother, while Su Bei had not even come. Why should Su Bei be praised by her mother?

"I think these supplements are good for your body. I'll get the nanny to prepare them for you every night to strengthen your immune system and improve your physique," Tang Yue said.

"Good. My daughter is still the best." Lin Shulian smiled.

Tang Yue pinched her palms together slightly. 'Good? There's only one way to find out.'

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When Su Bei received Tang Xinru's call, she rushed to the set of Sheng Tang's drama.

When she arrived, Feng Cheng was sitting at the side dejectedly. The others were pointing at something.

Tang Xinru was dressed in a light gray lady suit and high heels. Her hair was combed back, and she looked very capable. She was coordinating something.

"Sister, what happened?" Su Bei asked. She wasn't from the Tang family, but her way of addressing Tang Xinru hadn't changed.

When Feng Cheng saw Su Bei, he immediately stood up and ran to her side.

"Hey, we can't let him get away!" Someone immediately came forward to pull Feng Cheng.

Su Bei reached out to stop them. "Why must you resort to force when we can just talk about it?"