

**Chapter 21 I Really Have a Sister-in-law**

Under Lu Heting's intense gaze, Su Bei couldn't think clearly.

As she calmed herself down, the names Qiu Minxuan and Su Huixian finally crossed her mind.

It was obvious that this gift was Su Huixian's idea.

It seemed that her half-sister would never stop picking fights with her. Then, bring it on!

Looking at the woman's slender and graceful figure, Lu Heting frowned deeply.

Why did she come back this time? How long would she stay?

After a long time without smoking, he grabbed a cigarette between his fingers and lit it. Taking a drag, he blew a few smoke rings through his thin lips. It took him a while to suppress the annoyance and desire in him.

Then Lu Heting drove back to the Lu Hu International Villa where he lived. As he walked inside the house, he handed his coat to the housekeeper.

Undoing his tie, he threw the box he received on the tea table and sat down, unable to get Su Bei out of his head.

At that moment, Lu Weijian walked in leisurely. With long dashing eyebrows and a pair of long and thin brown eyes, he spotted the box on the tea table at a glance.

He sat down casually and reached out to grab the box as he said, "Brother, you've changed! I just left you a while ago, and you've already got yourself this? Have you had your eye on one of the models? What's her name? Where did she come from? Are you going to cheat on my sister-in-law?"

"She is your sister-in-law." Lu Heting raised his head. There was no emotion in his eyes.

"Wait? What? Does my sister-in-law really exist?" Lu Weijian was shocked. In the past five years, Lu Heting's wife was just a woman occasionally mentioned in the Lu family. Everyone thought she was a person made-up by his brother. Lu Weijian never expected her to really exist.

Excited, he continued to ask, "So did she finally graduate? Will she go abroad again? Or is she back to be with you for good?"

Lu Heting remained silent. Noticing this, Lu Weijian added, "Do you want me to arrange a welcome party for her? I'll hold the biggest party she has ever seen. I'll invite all the most impressive young men in our company, so my sister-in-law can choose whoever she likes best..."

Lu Heting narrowed his eyes and gave him a warning look.

Lu Weijian quickly changed the course of the conversation. "I mean, it's rare to have my sister-in-law back in the city. Brother, you should get along with her. You've been separated from each other for five

years. It must not have been easy. You two are like the Cowherd and the Weaving Maid with the Milky Way between them..."

Lu Heting stood up and went upstairs. Lu Weijian looked down at the condom in the box and scratched his head. "Maybe I was overthinking before. Since they've used this sort of thing, my sister-in-law exists! I didn't expect that! I really have a sister-in-law!"

Lu Heting headed straight to the bathroom. As he took a cold shower, he couldn't help remembering the events of five years ago.

At that time, his grandmother was seriously ill. The only thing she thought about was seeing her grandson get married.

After the bride his family chose for him never showed up at the Civil Affairs Bureau, Su Bei came across his way unexpectedly, like a lost deer.

Although she disappeared as suddenly as she surged, he still told the whole Lu family about her as if she had never run away.

As the woman had never turned up in the past five years, people started to believe she was just an excuse for Lu Heting not to get married. However, in his heart, the man had never forgotten about her.

Maybe he had been waiting for the day she would come back.

Loosening his tightly pressed lips, Lu Heting made a decision.

## **Chapter 22 It's You?**

The first test of Orisa's fashion show would still be held in Hao Jue Hotel.

After getting up early in the morning, Su Bei requested a taxi through the app. Once ready, she checked how she looked in the mirror and grabbed her handbag before heading out.

With some light makeup, she wore a vintage-style cheongsam, showing the elegance and beauty of women in S Country.

As she stepped outside, she saw a car and made her way towards it.

The Bentley approached her slowly, stopping next to her.

How did she manage to get a Bentley to pick her up? She was indeed lucky!

However, as the car window was rolled down, Lu Heting's extraordinarily handsome side face came to sight.

In a low and husky voice, he said, "Get in the car."

His words were short yet domineering.

"It's you?" Su Bei's eyes flashed with astonishment as her cheeks blushed slightly.

“Why are you surprised? Didn’t you repeatedly ask me to contact you?” Although Lu Heting had no good reason to do it, there he was.

After adding her number to his phone, he entered the internal system of the taxi app and changed her information so that she would only be able to request his car.

For that to work, he had specially registered an account on several taxi application platforms.

“Yes, I asked you to contact me, but not to be my ride.”

“What a coincidence! You just requested my car.”

With no other choice, Su Bei got in the car at once, or she would be late for the test.

Turning her head to look at him, she asked curiously, “Aren’t you supposed to drive for Mr. Weijian?”

Lu Heting knew she was referring to Lu Weijian.

Apparently, she had really mistaken him for a driver years ago.

“I have time,” Lu Heting answered calmly.

Su Bei nodded slightly and then looked at him again. “Mr. Lu, does your company allow you to use their cars to drive others? I mean, is it okay for you to make extra money by turning Mr. Weijian’s car into a taxi?”

“He agreed to it.”

As if Lu Weijian would dare to disagree with him.

“Then your company offers you great benefits. Mr. Weijian seems really nice.” Su Bei sighed casually.

As he heard her praising Lu Weijian, Lu Heting pursed his thin lips. “I’m one of his distant relatives, but he treats me like a brother.”

“I see.”

Then Su Bei fell silent. She couldn’t help thinking about the test and how it would go.

After a while, Lu Heting spoke again, “Miss Su, where have you been in the past five years?”

Last night, it was the first time he looked for information about her, but to his surprise, he didn’t find anything about her whereabouts in the past five years. All he could get was her story before she disappeared.

As the precious daughter of the head of Su family, she had been forced to leave home by her stepmother and sister, and for five years, no one heard of her.

“In the United States. Actually, I just came back.” Su Bei didn’t see the reason to hide this from him.

Clenching his hands around the steering wheel, Lu Heting’s slender fingers slightly began to turn pale. When she had decided to send him the divorce agreement at the time, she had done it through someone else for fear that he would find out where she had been living.

“Miss Su, how long do you plan to stay this time?”

“I guess about a year.”

A year? Lu Heting frowned, awfully aware that he didn't have much time with her.

“And after a year, are you going to leave again?”

Su Bei pursed her red lips. She had thought a lot about what would happen after a year was gone. After all, her plan was to find a person to take care of Da Bao when the time came.

Noticing the faint smile on her face as she remained silent, Lu Heting didn't make any more questions. Instead, he looked ahead steadily.

### **Chapter 23 Su Bei's Existence Is a Threat**

The models who had attended the party a few days ago didn't find it difficult to find the way to Hao Jue Hotel.

Su Bei also went to Hao Jue Hotel in Lu Heting's car.

Lu Heting watched as her figure disappeared into the crowd.

Then, he took out his phone and dialed a number. “I want the live surveillance video of the venue and the backstage area.”

At the last official event that Su Bei had attended, she had almost fallen into the trap set by her own agent, with a condom.

Therefore, he wanted to know what other tricks her rivals would play this time.

There were over a hundred models participating in the first test today. All of them were busty and in perfect shape. But out of all these participants, only twenty candidates could advance to the next round.

Even among these models, however, Su Bei was still eye-catching. With her stunning facial features, she didn't look like a typical model, but she did have the most recognizable beautiful face.

Moreover, her legs were even longer than ordinary models, shining like the treasures of the world.

A hint of worry flashed through Su Huixian's heart when she saw Su Bei.

Noticing the anxious look on her face, Qiu Minxuan smiled and said, “Huixian, I'm sure that she won't be able to enter the next round. She has already given the 'gift' to one of the judges.”

When the results were announced, Su Bei would not even know why she had failed!

Su Huixian smiled. “Even if she tries her best, she can't defeat me.”

“Of course,” Qiu Minxuan agreed with a smile.

Su Bei had been on guard against Qiu Minxuan ever since finding out that she had put a condom in the gift box last time.

Moreover, she knew that Qiu Minxuan was on the same side as Su Huixian, who treated her as a mortal enemy.

While Su Bei prepared for the first test, she was extremely cautious.

As soon as she entered the hall, she spotted a few judges that she had talked to at the party. She confidently walked forward to greet them and have a chat.

This scene made Su Huixian feel uncomfortable once again.

“This cheap woman is capable of flirting with any men.” Although Su Huixian had a smile on her face, she was actually nervous about Su Bei.

Qiu Minxuan was also surprised to see the scene in front of her. “How does Su Bei have such a good relationship with the judges? Have they abandoned all fairness in this show?”

In fact, Su Bei was just chatting with the judges casually, but the body language and the expressions of European and American people were big, so they looked like they were very familiar with each other. In private, they had never been in touch with each other.

Su Huixian said in a low voice, “Could it be that the gift we gave to Su Bei helped her instead? Maybe the judge she gave it to liked it and is really having an affair with her.”

“In that case, Su Bei will have a good chance,” Qiu Minxuan said.

Su Huixian suddenly had a bad feeling in her heart.

With Su Bei participating in the show, she had one more powerful competitor to face.

Su Bei’s rise to fame was not only a threat to Su Huixian’s career, but also to her relationship with her father, Du Luo, and the whole Du family.

She could never let such a thing happen!

Digging her long nails into her palms, she stormed backstage.

A logistics assistant waiting backstage ran over to her with a smile. “Miss Su, you are here. What’s wrong? You look unhappy.”

“Youhui, Su Bei is back,” Su Huixian whispered to Liao Youhui and sighed. “I don’t know why she has appeared in front of me again. Do you think she did it on purpose?”

## **Chapter 24 It Would Be Easy for Her to Sprain Her Ankles**

Liao Youhui was the daughter of a maid in the Su family. Before she had started working, she had often stayed in the Su family. Back then, Su Huixian had always been kind to her and had never put on airs in front of her, so Liao Youhui was very grateful to her.

Hearing Su Huixian’s words, Liao Youhui recalled Su Bei, the high and mighty Miss Bei of the Su family, who always put on an arrogant expression and looked down on everyone else.

Both of them were the daughters of the Su family, but Liao Youhui liked the gentle and generous Su Huixian, while she hated the haughty and condescending Su Bei.

“How did she even qualify to take part in the first test?” Liao Youhui asked.

“Forget it. No matter how she got the qualification, the only thing I can do now is to try my best,” Su Huixian said and lowered her head. “I’m going to put on makeup.”

Hearing this, Liao Youhui made up her mind to help Su Huixian.

She quickly ran towards the storage room.

A smile appeared on Su Huixian’s lips. She knew that Liao Youhui was a naive and gullible girl with a lot of gratitude. As long as she complained about something, Liao Youhui would take the initiative to help her solve her problems.

It seemed that over the years, she had gained a lot by being kind and generous to everyone in the Su family.

‘Su Bei is an idiot. All she did was put on airs. Undoubtedly, she was digging her own grave!’ Su Huixian thought indifferently.

When Su Bei entered the backstage, Liao Youhui ran over to her with a pair of high heels. “Miss Su, these are your shoes.”

Costumes were regulated for the first test. All the clothes and high-heeled shoes were provided by a particular brand.

“Thank you.” Su Bei took the shoes in a manner that was neither humble nor pushy. However, from her years of experience, she could tell at a glance that the platforms of the shoes were loose. If she wore these, it would be easy for her to sprain her ankles.

What was more, if the platforms broke while she was walking on stage, the judges would have a bad impression of her, and she would definitely score a zero on the first test.

Although the manager of the show might hold the logistics assistant accountable, Su Bei would lose much more.

“Please bring me another pair,” she said politely.

Liao Youhui nodded and brought her a new pair of shoes.

This time, when Su Bei took them, her face changed slightly. There was something wrong with the platforms of this pair of shoes too.

“Could I get another pair?” Su Bei’s tone was a little unfriendly this time.

This exchange repeated a second time, which made Su Bei realize that it couldn’t just be an honest mistake.

Liao Youhui patiently brought another pair of shoes to Su Bei and said, “Miss Su, are you satisfied with this pair? If not, I will bring another one to you!”

Su Bei raised her eyes and glanced at Liao Youhui coldly. Seeing her sharp and powerful gaze, Liao Youhui almost retreated in fear. However, she had already decided to help Su Huixian to the end! So, she straightened up and puffed out her chest.

Su Huixian, who was standing at the side, complained, "Su Bei, don't go too far. Youhui's mother might have been a maid at the Su family before, but how can you treat Youhui like a servant now?"

Hearing this, the other models and logistics assistants in the backstage area all looked at Su Bei with a hint of inquiry, doubt, and reproach in their eyes.

Obviously, no one in the workplace liked people who acted like they were superior.

It was only after hearing Su Huixian's words that Su Bei recognized Liao Youhui.

She smiled faintly, knowing that no matter how many new p

### **Chapter 25 You Are a Nobody in the World of Modelling**

"Miss Su, why don't you try them on first?" Liao Youhui suggested.

Su Bei nodded and didn't say anything more. The models in front of her were already ready for the show, and would start taking part in the first test one by one. She had to solve this problem as soon as possible.

Su Bei sat down and quietly put on the shoes before standing up again. She had barely taken a step forward when, all of a sudden, she seemed to lose her balance. With a scream, she leaned forward and threw her arms around Liao Youhui for support.

Liao Youhui hadn't expected Su Bei to fall right away.

She had tampered with the platforms of the shoes in such a way that they wouldn't break off at once. According to her calculation, Su Bei should have fallen after taking a few steps on stage. She had just wanted Su Bei to fall down and sprain her ankles, and fail the first test in the process.

But now that Su Bei fell on her without warning, Liao Youhui didn't have time to dodge and fell back, pressed onto the floor by Su Bei.

The logistics assistants standing around them were shocked, but they quickly hurried forward to help them up. Some of them held up Su Bei while the others supported Liao Youhui.

Qiu Minxuan also stepped forward just in time to check the condition of both parties.

Su Huixian's eyes turned red with concern as she asked, "What's going on? Su Bei, are you hurt? You have to take the first test soon! You can't get hurt!"

"I'm fine," Su Bei said lightly, standing up without any difficulty.

While working as a model in the United States, she had gone through intense training and knew how to handle such situations. After seeing that there was something wrong with every pair of shoes that Liao Youhui brought her, she had already guessed that they had been tampered with on purpose.

Therefore, when she had put on the shoes, she had deliberately put a lot of weight on her feet so as to remove the loose platforms at once. Then, she had leaned forward and fallen on Liao Youhui, toppling her to the floor.

Seeing that there was nothing wrong with Su Bei, Su Huixian forced a smile. "You're so lucky!"

But on the inside, she couldn't help cursing. Why didn't Su Bei get hurt by the fall? She hadn't even sprained her ankles!

"Don't touch me. It hurts..." Liao Youhui sat in a chair with the help of a few people.

There was definitely something wrong with her feet. She felt a sharp pain every time she tried to move them.

"Hold on. I'll call a doctor for you right away," Su Huixian said worriedly. "Luckily, you protected Su Bei from the fall, or she would have gotten injured. But now, you can't work for the rest of the first test. And with your injury, I'm afraid that you won't be able to work even on the day of the second test and at the actual fashion show, will you?"

Realizing that she might not be able to work for the rest of the fashion show, Liao Youhui burst into aggrieved tears. It had taken her a lot of effort to become a logistics assistant at the show. She had wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to perform well, so that she could get ahead in her career.

She hadn't expected that she would lose this opportunity because of her injured legs!

"I don't dare to blame you, Miss Su," Liao Youhui said in a low voice. "No matter what the consequences are, I will bear them myself."

The other models didn't say anything, but the logistics assistants were burning with anger after hearing Liao Youhui's words. They looked at Su Bei with contempt in their eyes. One of them jumped out on impulse and yelled, "You're Su Bei, right? Do you think you're so special just because you're a model? Even top international supermodels don't have a temper like yours. Who do you think you are? You are a nobody in the world of modelling. Just because you didn't like the shoes that Youhui brought you, you hurt her. Did you have to do that?"

The other assistants also glared at Su Bei.

Liao Youhui stopped her in a hurry. "Xiao Tong, don't blame Miss Su. It's just a bad day for me."

On the surface, she didn't seem to blame Su Bei, but there was actually deep hatred behind her words.

## **Chapter 26 It Had Nothing to Do with Her**

Su Huixian spoke up, pretending to be fair. "I'm sure that Su Bei didn't do it on purpose. She's just in a bad mood. Please hold your tongue."

On the surface, she seemed to be supporting Su Bei, but in fact, she was stirring up trouble for her.

Xiao Tong, the impulsive assistant, became even more furious after hearing this. "Does she have the right to take out her anger on others just because she's in a bad mood? Who the heck does she think



she is? Does it mean that assistants are inferior? Su Bei, with this sort of attitude, you will never succeed!”

All these harsh words flooded Su Bei’s ears.

However, she kept a calm face, and her features weren’t creased in the slightest, as if nothing had happened. She looked at Xiao Tong plainly and asked, “Are you done scolding me? Is it my turn now?”

Seeing her respond in such a calm way, Xiao Tong didn’t know what to say. She just stared at Su Bei with hatred.

Su Bei bent down, picked up the shoes on the ground, and held them up for everyone to see. “There is something wrong with these shoes. I couldn’t keep my balance on them. I’m truly sorry for Assistant Liao’s injury.”

In fact, she had just wanted to pull Liao Youhui to the floor to teach her a lesson.

She hadn’t expected that Liao Youhui would get seriously injured.

Everyone’s eyes fell on the shoes in Su Bei’s hands, and they saw that the platforms of the shoes were broken.

One of the models immediately spoke up for Su Bei. “Those heels are actually very high, and the platforms of the shoes are broken. It’s definitely not Su Bei’s fault that she lost balance and fell down.”

Models were always disgusted with the existence of such logistical problems at a high-end fashion show like this, so they immediately took Su Bei’s side. “I think the logistics assistants should be held accountable for these kinds of problems. Su Bei just fell down by accident. It’s not her fault!”

Liao Youhui’s face turned pale, and a bad feeling rose in her heart. ‘How could this happen? Why did the platforms break so soon?’

Xiao Tong’s expression also changed. Since the shoes were broken, she had obviously gone overboard just now while scolding Su Bei.

But she still said stubbornly, “Su Bei’s the one who kept asking Youhui to bring new shoes. If she hadn’t done that, she wouldn’t have ended up with a faulty pair of shoes. If she had just worn the first pair of shoes that Youhui brought for her, then none of this would have happened. It’s all because of her bad temper, okay?”

With a bright smile on her red lips, Su Bei said, “You’re right. I should have just worn one of the first two pairs of shoes that she brought me. But before I put them on, can you check them for me? I’m afraid that if the same thing happens again, I’m not the only one who will suffer. All of you assistants will have to take responsibility as well. What do you think?”

The logistics assistants standing there all thought that Su Bei’s words made sense. They had come to the Orisa show not just to be an assistant, but also to find new opportunities and get ahead in their career.

If there was a problem during the first test and they had to take responsibility for it, it would be a stain on their resume. They might not be able to get other opportunities or even a promotion in the future.

Liao Youhui didn't have time to stop Xiao Tong, who was straightforward and quick in action. In the blink of an eye, Xiao Tong had already picked up the two pairs of shoes that Su Bei had refused and checked them.

Liao Youhui had no choice but to look to Su Huixian for help.

However, Su Huixian lowered her gaze and played with the bracelet on her wrist. She didn't say anything, because she thought that it was none of her business. Liao Youhui had taken action all on her own.

Even if someone had to take responsibility for this mess, it had nothing to do with her, so she just maintained a decent smile on her face.

## **Chapter 27 Here Are Your Shoes**

While she watched their every little movement, the corner of Su Bei's lips lifted in a faint sneer.

Five years had passed, but Su Huixian hadn't made any progress. She still used the same old tricks from before to deal with her.

She really hadn't changed at all!

Xiao Tong checked the shoes and quickly realized there was something wrong. As she put pressure on them, the platforms broke, making it easy to slip on them.

"What's going on? Liao Youhui, can you explain this to us?" Xiao Tong was both ashamed and angry. Holding the shoes in her hands, she yelled at Liao Youhui, "I thought you could be trusted! These shoes had been properly kept and checked all the time. Why did they break all of a sudden?"

"I don't know. I don't know what happened..." Liao Youhui was scared. These shoes were all provided by the sponsors, and there was a specific person assigned to take care of them backstage. If the investigators looked into what caused this accident, they would quickly find it was her fault.

If she had to make up for the damage, it would cost her all the money she made in the past two years.

She wouldn't be in this trouble if her plan had gone well and Su Bei's ankle was really sprained. In that case, Su Huixian would certainly help her deal with the aftermath.

But now, everything was a mess, and it seemed that Su Huixian didn't want to intervene in this matter at all.

Liao Youhui felt so regretful! She would pay a huge price for a moment of impulse.

Xiao Tong couldn't help but be furious at the scheming woman, so she continued to shout, "If you don't know, who does? Su Bei? She had never been here before. If you have anything to say to defend yourself, just go and tell the supervisor!"

Then Xiao Tong turned around and bowed deeply to Su Bei. "I'm sorry, Miss Su. I was rash and misjudged you just now. Please accept my apology!"

“It’s your internal business. You can handle it among yourselves. Now, can anyone find me a suitable pair of shoes?” Su Bei asked calmly.

Immediately, Xiao Tong asked another person to assist Su Bei. The next moment, she and several other assistants brought Liao Youhui to the supervisor in order to understand more about what happened.

As the other models were also in a hurry to get ready, they demanded, “We also want to have our shoes and clothes checked again! If something goes wrong, we can’t afford to take responsibility for it!”

Su Huixian dug her nails into her palms as she cursed Su Bei inwardly.

Qiu Minxuan also rushed to prepare the shoes and clothes for Su Huixian.

As for Su Bei, her shoe problem persisted. Since Liao Youhui had intentionally ruined every pair of shoes which could fit her, Su Bei had nothing to wear now.

“Miss Su, maybe you can wear a slightly larger size. I’ll find some insoles for you. It’s the only way to deal with shoes that don’t fit.” This assistant was very polite.

“Okay,” Su Bei nodded.

Su Bei understood this was all that could be done now. As a model, it was common for her to meet this kind of problem. Sometimes, the shoes provided by the sponsors didn’t fit perfectly. Besides, her feet were narrow and long. So it was unlikely to find her a pair that fit at the last minute.

Gladly, Su Bei had already studied the basic skills her profession required. She would try her best to walk on the stage in the most difficult circumstances without jeopardizing her own safety and health.

While Su Bei waited for the insoles, a man in a suit rushed in, holding a pair of shoes in his hand, which came from today’s sponsor.

“Miss Su, here are your shoes!”

## **Chapter 28 Limited Edition Shoes**

The models who were trying on their shoes all raised their heads and looked over.

The man was holding a transparent shoebox in his hand. The shoes inside and the logo of the brand they were from were clearly visible.

Seeing the shoes held by the man, all the models could not help being envious.

These shoes, which had been specially sent here, would be a perfect fit for the woman that they were meant for.

Naturally, all the models wanted to wear a pair of shoes that fit well on their feet.

Unfortunately, common models like them didn’t have any choice, and they didn’t have enough money to buy their own clothes and shoes. So, they could only surmount such difficulties by themselves.

As soon as Qiu Minxuan heard that the shoes were for Miss Su, she immediately exclaimed, "Huixian, Mr. Luo has sent someone to give you those shoes!"

"Huixian, you are so lucky!" a model who knew Su Huixian well said enviously. "At home, your father treats you as the apple of his eye. At work, you have a boyfriend who cares about you so much. As for you, you are still working so hard. All of these help you get ahead in life."

"Yes! The shoes are from the same brand as this show, so they are acceptable for the first test. Su Huixian, please show us mercy later and give us a chance, okay? After all, you already have a perfect life."

With a bright smile on her face, Su Huixian said, "Before leaving the house this morning, I told Du Luo that everytime, the shoes backstage vary considerably in size and are uncomfortable to wear, but it's not appropriate for me to personally prepare a pair of shoes. I didn't know that he was really paying attention to what I said."

"Of course he was! Mr. Luo always takes your words very seriously," Qiu Minxuan said flatteringly.

Hearing the mention of Du Luo, Su Bei sighed in her heart. The light in her eyes dimmed, and the sadness that she had felt in the past began to fill her eyes.

However, she had already learned to forget it and let it go.

Qiu Minxuan said, "We have to hurry up. Change your shoes now." "Please give that to me,"

Qiu Minxuan said to the man who was holding the shoebox.

"Excuse me, are you Miss Su?" the man asked.

Qiu Minxuan smiled. "Of course not, but I'm Miss Su's agent. I'll take it for her. Is that okay?"

"Sure." The man respectfully handed the shoebox to Qiu Minxuan.

When Qiu Minxuan opened the box and saw the shoes inside, she couldn't help gushing, "Wow! They are limited edition shoes! Huixian, come and look at this!"

When Su Huixian lowered her head and saw the shoes, she was filled with delight.

"Wow, they're awesome!" an assistant said, stepping forward. "Are you familiar with today's sponsor? Their regular products might be common, but their limited edition ones are very difficult to have. People have to queue up and reserve in advance before getting their hands on them. What's more, this pair of shoes costs thirty thousand. They are only provided for the red carpet. It's said that the soles of these shoes are handmade from wild cotton picked from a tall mountain!"

Hearing this, the other assistants all gathered around to take a look at the shoes.

Although the other models conducted themselves with dignity, they couldn't help but sneak a glance at the shoes from the corner of their eyes.

The income of ordinary models was quite low. Only international supermodels had the kind of income that was comparable to that of superstars. For ordinary models, thirty thousand was a big amount of money.

What was more enviable was Du Luo's thoughtfulness.

Su Huixian smiled elegantly.

### **Chapter 29 Su Bei Didn't Come out after a Long Time**

Du Luo had treated her better and better.

He was gentle and considerate. It was clear that he paid attention to the smallest details.

This pair of shoes not only showed his love, but they also made her feel proud in front of her peers.

"Minxuan, help me put on those shoes." Su Huixian smiled elegantly and sat down under everyone's envious gaze.

"Miss Su, please sign for the package." The man who had brought the shoe box held out a receipt and a pen.

Qiu Minxuan smiled and said, "You badly want Huixian's signature, don't you? Huixian, you can give him more of your signatures."

Su Huixian took the receipt and pen and signed her name on the paper.

The man frowned at her signature and said, "Miss Su, please sign your real name."

"This is my real name. I've never used a stage name since I started my career," Su Huixian explained patiently. After all, she was in a good mood.

"I'm really sorry then. This pair of shoes is meant for Miss Su Bei. Please return the shoes if you are not Su Bei." The man bowed and immediately packed the shoes back into the shoebox. Fortunately, they hadn't been worn yet.

Su Huixian's face changed dramatically when she heard this. How could it be possible? These shoes weren't a gift to her from Du Luo?

Qiu Minxuan was just as shocked. "Are you sure? Who would send such an expensive gift to Su Bei? I mean, Huixian is usually the only one who receives this sort of treatment!"

Ignoring Qiu Minxuan, the man turned around and asked, "Is Miss Su Bei here?"

"Yes, it's me." Su Bei slowly walked towards the man, wondering who would gift her such an expensive pair of shoes.

Her friends from the US couldn't have acted so timely.

And she didn't have such intimate friends at home.

"Miss Su, please sign for the shoes. I'm so sorry. I almost made a mistake."

After Su Bei signed her name on the receipt, the man bowed and left.

There were sneers all around the room, and some of the women's shoulders were shaking. Obviously, they were trying their best to hold back their laughter, at least for Su Huixian's sake.

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Someone even whispered to her friend and laughed at Su Huixian's narcissism.

Although their voices were low, Su Huixian still heard their harsh words.

Qiu Minxuan also felt guilty. "I'm sorry, Huixian. It's all my fault. I spoke too hastily!"

Su Huixian was so angry that she dug her nails into her palms.

'Su Bei! Why is it Su Bei again? She always steals my thunder!'

But on the outside, her lips curved up into a gentle smile. "I'm really sorry, Su Bei. I didn't know that it was for you. I didn't know that you have such a rich and considerate friend."

Su Bei smiled at her but said nothing.

Then, she bent down and put on the limited edition shoes. They fit her feet perfectly.

She stood up and walked a few steps. The shoes were very comfortable to walk in.

"Everyone, get ready. Enter the hall when it's your turn." A staff member walked in at that moment and gave everyone instructions. "All the models have two minutes for the first test. Once you're done with your turn, you can wait in the lobby. The name list for the second test will be revealed later!"

It was just a very brief test that lasted only two minutes.

Soon, it was Su Bei's turn. She was well-prepared, and the episode just now had had no effect on her.

She didn't make any mistakes at all during her turn.

Su Huixian went into the test hall right before Su Bei and came out before her.

After coming out, she saw Su Bei enter the test hall, but the latter did not come out of it after a long time.

### **Chapter 30 There Was No Need to Tell You**

The models who entered the test hall after Su Bei came out one by one, but she still didn't see Su Bei.

"Minxuan, go and find out what happened," Su Huixian ordered.

Qiu Minxuan went to the backstage area at once. After searching for a while, she couldn't find Su Bei, but instead, she got wind of an explosive piece of news. "Huixian, did you hear? People are saying that a model secretly gave a gift box containing a condom to one of the judges. So, that model has lost her qualification to participate in the first test!"

"Yes, I heard it too."

Everyone in the lobby was discussing the same thing, and their voices had reached her ears.

"It has to be Su Bei, right? Only that idiot has done such a thing! No one else is as stupid as her," Qiu Minxuan said.

Su Huixian maintained the gentle smile on her face. Since Su Bei hadn't come out yet, it could be her.

But this matter happened a few days ago, right? Why didn't it become public until now?

"I guess that judge didn't make it public because he wanted to teach Su Bei a lesson in front of everyone else," Qiu Minxuan answered.

Su Huixian nodded. "Okay then, let's wait for the results."

Su Bei might have been in the spotlight and punished Liao Youhui today, but in the end, she was still going to be kicked out of the show!

The other models in the lobby continued to discuss the matter. "Who on earth would be shameless enough to do such a thing? It's an embarrassment to all the models in S Country!"

"Whoever dared to do this, she's just digging her own grave! Well, as long as she doesn't get us into trouble, I'm fine with everything that will happen."

Su Bei had finished the first test, but instead of going to the lobby, she headed straight to the office of the logistics department.

Liao Youhui was inside, packing up her stuff. Since she had broken several pairs of shoes and almost hurt a model, she had been dismissed by the supervisor.

After packing her things, she looked up and saw Su Bei standing in front of her.

She sneered, "Miss Su, are you here to laugh at me?"

"Well, I don't really find this funny, do you?" Su Bei asked. She looked as elegant as ever.

"Then why are you here?"

"Do you think that you did a great thing just now? You even gave up your own future for Su Huixian's sake. Do you think she is worth it?"

Liao Youhui was stunned. "She has always been good to me. She has never treated me like the daughter of a servant, unlike some lady, who has always looked down on me!"

"Liao Youhui, tell me, do you think highly of your own mother?"

Liao Youhui was rendered speechless.

"Who do you think helped your mother get the free medicine for her chronic blood disease for the past dozen years? It was my mother, and then me," Su Bei said plainly. "My mother and I just don't like to talk about such things."

Liao Youhui's face paled after hearing this. "Really? Why have you never mentioned this to me before?"

"There was no need to tell you about it," Su Bei replied calmly. It was obvious that she didn't think that she had done anyone a great favor, and that she didn't expect any reward for doing a good deed.

Liao Youhui knew that Su Bei wouldn't lie to her. After all, with her identity and social status, Su Bei didn't have to lie about such a trivial matter. Besides, she could find out the truth with a simple investigation.

However, she had hurt Su Bei, the one who had real