

Chapter 211 We Can Afford All Her Kids

Of course, Lu Heting hoped that the kid was his son.

However, he didn't dare to have such a hope.

The greater the hope, the greater the disappointment.

Five years ago, he had been greatly disappointed. Five years later, he didn't dare to gamble anything.

It was the first time that Lu Weijian had seen his brother in such a depressed situation.

His brother could be domineering and controlled the whole Lu Group. His brother could take iron-fisted moves to control those unconvinced executives. But now he no longer looked confident.

Well, Lu Weijian had to admire Su Bei. In the world, only she could control his brother.

Everything had its vanquisher. It was right.

"Brother, brother, let me ask you a question. If my sister-in-law really has a son, let's assume that the child is yours, and you will certainly raise the kid, right?"

Of course, Lu Heting was sure of that.

"If the kid is not your son..."

Lu Heting's deep-set black eyes looked at him. He couldn't hide the trace of disappointment in there.

However, the disappointment slowly diminished. For a moment, Lu Weijian didn't know whether it was the calm before the storm or the disappointment had really dispersed, so he didn't dare to speak.

Lu Heting said calmly, "As long as he is Su Bei's son, he is my son too. I believe she has her own difficulties."

As for the reason why she hadn't told him yet, she must have her reason.

If she trusted him enough, she would tell him.

She hadn't told him yet, because he hadn't done enough.

Lu Heting soon came to this answer. Just like she left five years ago, he must have a lot of responsibility.

In a short time, Lu Heting had shouldered all the responsibilities.

Yes, it must be. Even if the whole world was wrong, it was impossible for Su Bei to do something wrong!

He was so determined.

No matter who the child's father was, Lu Heting would be the child's father in the future.

Lu Weijian was shocked by his brother's imposing manner. Sure enough, his brother hadn't changed. Although sometimes he was in a tangle, when he made a decision, he would take decisive actions.

Lu Weijian patted his brother on the shoulder and said, "That's right. It doesn't matter how many children she has. As long as the kid is born by my sister-in-law, he is the child of our Lu family, isn't he? We can afford all her kids!"

His words sounded very awkward.

Lu Heting's cold eyes slowly moved to Lu Weijian's palm that on his shoulder.

Lu Weijian suddenly realized that his action was not proper. So he quickly withdrew his hand.

After thinking for a while, Lu Weijian stretched out his hand again. This time, he could only pull his brother's sleeve and seriously reminded him, "Brother, no matter what, she is my sister-in-law. You can't let other men take her away!"

Lu Heting believed that Su Bei wouldn't do anything stupid, so he trusted her.

But he didn't know what kind of man Da Bao was. He had to figure it out.

Su Bei had no idea what Lu Heting had gone through. She came back home after having dinner with Lin Moli.

Lu Heting didn't come back. She put the night snack she brought to him into the fridge and left a note before she fell asleep happily with Gun Gun in her arms.

Chapter 212 He Was So Happy Today

The next day, Su Bei didn't have work to do. When she woke up, she changed into a yoga suit and tied her hair into a bun while Aunt Chen was shopping. After simple cleaning up at home, she began to do yoga on the blanket.

Gun Gun rolled to Su Bei, blinking his eyes and doing the same thing with her.

After finishing this series of exercises, she and Gun Gun took a shower and sat cross legged on the floor of the balcony, eating fruits and reading books.

Su Bei was reading a fashion magazine. As a model, she must know a lot about her own profession.

Gun Gun was reading a picture book. He was very quiet. His big eyes sometimes looked at Su Bei. If he got Su Bei's response, he would be happy for a while.

Even if Su Bei's response was a simple smile or a chuckles.

Lu Heting finally straightened out his thinking in the company and drove back home.

As soon as he opened the door, he saw Su Bei and Gun Gun sitting on the balcony. The bright sun shone on them through the half covered curtains, coated them with a warm light.

Su Bei's hair fell down from the bun. Her hair looked soft, like catkins, which warmed people's heart at once.

"Daddy!" Gun Gun got up and rushed towards Lu Heting.

Lu Heting reached out his hand and picked Gun Gun up. Su Bei asked in surprise, "You didn't come back last night?"

"Yes. I will tell you in advance next time," Lu Heting said apologetically.

"I didn't mean that..." He said as if she was very concerned about his private life. "I have brought you some night snacks. I thought if you come back late, you can take them as your dinner. Maybe they are stale now. Forget it. It's okay."

"Really?" Lu Heting said in a low voice.

Su Bei nodded, "I had dinner with my friend last night. I saw your favorite food, so I packed some for you."

Lu Heting's restless heart was calmed down.

He reached out his hand and held Su Bei in his arms.

'What?' Su Bei didn't understand what he meant.

What happened?

At this moment, Lu Heting's heart, which was entangled and uneasy, returned to peace as he held Su Bei in his arms.

He buried his head in Su Bei's arms with one hand holding Gun Gun.

"Well, Lu Heting..." Su Bei's face turned red all of a sudden.

It was too intimate, wasn't it? She couldn't bear the sudden intimacy.

But Gun Gun was very happy. He hadn't realized that his daddy was holding his "wife." He only felt very happy when the three of them hugged each other like this.

He once saw that the children on TV often held their daddy and mommy like this!

He had imagined such a scene for many times, but he had never experienced it before.

He was so happy today!

He also put his little hands around Su Bei's neck and leaned his head on her shoulder, just like what Lu Heting did to Su Bei.

Well, Su Bei admitted that she was in the same mood at the moment, just like the sun shining outside the house, and the leaves swaying in the breeze, making ripples in the air.

She couldn't resist such a scene.

She couldn't resist such love and a complete family.

Chapter 213 Something Bad

All of a sudden, Gun Gun raised his head and kissed on Su Bei's cheek.

A bright smile appeared on Su Bei's bright face. She smiled at him.

Lu Heting's heart missed a beat. With a thought, he got close to Su Bei's face.

Tenderness filled Lu Heting's heart, and his eyes were thick and bottomless. At this moment, he completely forgot that Gun Gun was still here.

With her bright eyes wide open, Su Bei stared at him and watched him getting closer and closer.

She didn't escape. What was more, at this moment, the aura between them had already blocked out the existence of Gun Gun.

Lu Heting was so close that Su Bei could see the fine hair on his face clearly.

"You..." Su Bei was stunned for a while, but she didn't know what to say next.

"I know you like kids." His eyes were fixed on her. "So I don't mind having one more."

Su Bei was shocked. 'Is he going to do something bad here?'

Gun Gun was still in his arms.

"Lu Heting, calm down!" Su Bei said suddenly.

The atmosphere just now was swept away.

Coincidentally, her legs became weak and she fell to the sofa behind her.

Lu Heting reached out his hand to catch her in time, but he had to protect not only Su Bei, but also Gun Gun. At that moment, he just pressed Su Bei on the sofa and Gun Gun lay beside her.

Fear rose in Su Bei's eyes.

Lu Heting felt so regretful! Because he scared Su Bei!

He shouldn't have brought up the topic of having one more child in such a hurry!

Before he could figure out a remedy, the door was opened and Aunt Chen came in with bags of vegetables.

It was not until Su Bei pushed Lu Heting away that she found that he had closed his eyes and seemed to be asleep.

It took Su Bei a lot of effort to push him away. She reached out her hand and hugged Gun Gun, and then pushed Lu Heting. "Lu Heting? Lu Heting?"

She put her hand on the tip of Lu Heting's nose to check if he was still breathing.

Lu Heting pulled a wry face when Su Bei did this to him.

Noticing that Lu Heting was still breathing, Su Bei breathed a sigh of relief. But she felt that his skin was a little hot.

"Is Lu Heting running a fever?" Su Bei found a thermometer and checked him.

As expected, the temperature had reached thirty-nine degrees.

Lu Heting didn't sleep well on the ship. Besides, he took a cold shower continuously and suffered a whole night after he came back. Now he was sick.

Aunt Chen was also shocked when she knew that Lu Heting had a fever. She quickly said, "Then I'll call the doctor."

The Lu family had family doctors. Aunt Chen only needed to make a phone call.

"Okay," Su Bei replied.

"No, thanks." Lu Heting said in a hoarse voice and opened his eyes.

"No, you can't go on like this."

"I'll take some medicine, then I will be fine." He didn't want more people to disturb Su Bei.

Seeing that he insisted, Su Bei reached out her hands and helped him up. "Then you go back to your room first, and I'll find you some medicine. What happened? Why are you sick all of a sudden?"

Lu Heting sighed in his heart. It seemed that she really didn't know what was going on.

But she didn't need to know.

He was so heavy that Su Bei tried very hard to move him over. When she put him on the bed, she fell down too.

The atmosphere in the room suddenly became intimate.

Su Bei immediately sat up straight. "I'll get you some medicine."

When she broke loose from his embrace, Lu Heting was filled with a sense of loss.

Chapter 214 In Cooperation with Her Childish Game

Finally, Su Bei settled Lu Heting on the bed, and she was sweating all over.

When she came out, Aunt Chen was looking at her with a smile.

Aunt Chen really liked Su Bei. Su Bei was not rushed, arrogant, or harsh. Besides, she always had some plans in her mind and could think of ways to solve problems.

She didn't understand why Lu Heting didn't bring her back to the Lu family and also didn't take her to see Mrs. Lu. Besides, Lu Heting even asked her not to mention this thing in front of Mrs. Lu for the time being.

She really couldn't understand these young people's thoughts.

Gun Gun ran over to see his daddy for a while, and then came back to bring him a glass of water seriously.

Su Bei was amused by his action. What a good son! She could imagine that his mother must be a well-educated and reasonable woman, gentle and generous, and very good-looking, so that she could have a son like Gun Gun.

Of course, even though Su Bei was a little envious, she was not that envious. After all, her Da Bao was also very excellent!

Lu Heting had a strong body. After taking the medicine, he took a nap for a while and recovered most of his spirit.

He opened the door and walked out.

Su Bei was sitting on the sofa and Gun Gun was taking a nap beside her.

Seeing the figure of Lu Heting, she immediately stood up and asked, "Why don't you sleep a little longer? Oh, you must have woken up from hunger, right?"

Reminded by her, Lu Heting really felt hungry.

Indeed, he hadn't eaten well for several consecutive meals. It was Lu Hang who bought him the food and then he ate the food casually.

"Aunt Chen went out. I'll heat some food for you. Aunt Chen has cooked your favorite dishes." Su Bei quickly put the dishes into the microwave.

Seeing the midnight snacks she had packed last night, she shook her head and was about to throw them into the trash can.

"I just want to eat the food in your hand."

Su Bei raised her hand. "Are you sure? It's last night's food. And the oden is not delicious after being cooked for a long time."

"It doesn't matter. I just want to eat that."

"Well, it's up to you. I'll heat it up for you."

Soon, Su Bei served the hot food and said with a smile, "Then enjoy yourself. I need to go check on Gun Gun. He is sleeping on the sofa. I'm afraid that he will fall down."

Lu Heting looked down at the food on the table and smelled it.

While he was eating, he suddenly heard the serious voice of Su Bei, "Don't move!"

Lu Heting raised his hand in cooperation with her childish game.

"Bang! Bang!" Su Bei pressed down the thermometer in her hand, which was used to check Gun Gun's temperature. The thermometer was very convenient to show the body temperature as long as she pressed it.

"38.4 Celsius degree. You are much better! I declare that you have a preliminary recovery, but you must take a series of effective measures such as eating, drinking water, bathing to ensure the final recovery."

"Yes, sir." Lu Heting cooperated with his wife's game.

With satisfaction, Su Bei returned to Gun Gun and picked up her schedule, drawing circles on it.

The house was full of peace and happiness.

This was something that Lu Heting would never get tired of.

A loud noise came from upstairs.

Lu Heting looked at the frowned Su Bei and asked, "What's this sound?"

"Upstairs is under renovation. That has been ongoing for quite some time. Aunt Chen told me that they just removed the old decoration and hadn't started their new projects. So it might take a few months to finish it. Other people bought a new house. We can't stop them from decorating, right?" After Su Bei said to him, she continued to look down at her schedule.

Chapter 215 Buy the Whole Building

Anyway, she had to endure the noise at home these days.

Lu Heting turned his head to look at Su Bei. Although she didn't mind it, she still frowned.

Occasionally, she would look down at Gun Gun, as if worrying that he would be awakened.

Obviously, it was impossible not to be disturbed by the decoration.

After eating the meal, Lu Heting sent a message to Lu Hang, "Come over to see me. Bring the lawyer and the money."

"Okay, Mr. Lu. Could I ask what are we going to do?" Lu Hang asked.

"Buy a house."

Of course, others had the right to decorate the house, and Lu Heting couldn't deprive them of their right.

But if he bought their house at sky-high prices, they would not refuse him, would they?

Lu Heting sent the house number to Lu Hang and asked him to buy it at all costs.

Lu Hang was confused. Although the house's location was good, it was not worth Mr. Lu's extraordinary efforts.

What was more, the environment and quality of the community were only good, far inferior to the houses that Mr. Lu had.

But Lu Hang didn't think too much. Since Mr. Lu asked him to buy it, he would do as Mr. Lu said. After all, he had worked for Mr. Lu for so many years, and he had never seen Mr. Lu doing a bad business.

How could he compare with Mr. Lu in business?

As soon as Lu Hang finished his thought, another message from Lu Heting came, "Buy the whole building."

Lu Heting decided to buy the whole building in case of any trouble in the future.

In fact, he had thought of buying the whole community.

But after buying the whole community, there would be no one else living here. The whole community would be empty.

Especially at night, it would be very quiet, and then it would be another inconvenient thing.

So he chose a compromise plan and bought this building. There was no need to buy more.

“The whole building?” Lu Hang was shocked!

He was not shocked by the huge amount of money needed, but by why Mr. Lu bought the whole building?

Did he want to rent the building? Did he want to develop hotel apartments? Or something else?

As the chief assistant of Mr. Lu, although he didn't often understand Mr. Lu's thoughts, he had always been able to roughly follow Mr. Lu's thoughts in business.

But this time, Lu Hang didn't know why Mr. Lu did this.

But Mr. Lu didn't explain, so Lu Hang didn't dare to ask him the truth.

Although Lu Hang didn't understand what Mr. Lu was thinking, he was efficient.

Especially with a few capable lawyers, they had already prepared the house purchase contract and just needed to go there to negotiate directly.

Lu Heting suggested that he should buy the house which was being decorated first.

It went so smoothly for Lu Hang to buy the house. The original decoration of the house was old, and owner was about to redecorate it. When their family just removed the old decoration, Lu Hang came to the house with money and the contract.

They wanted to buy the house at a price higher than twenty percent of the market price. During the transfer, if their family had no place to live, Lu Hang would also pay for their room in a five star hotel for two months.

Faced with such a high price, the owner of the house was naturally interested. With this money, their family could buy a similar house nearby. Besides, the extra twenty percent of the money was enough for the decoration cost. In that case, their whole family didn't need to stint for the decoration fees.

Chapter 216 The Man Bei Bei Loves Most

The cost of living in a five star hotel for two months was equivalent to the income of their whole family for half a year. Without any twists, Lu Hang bought the house.

As soon as he bought the house, the construction workers stopped working and the noise suddenly stopped.

Lu Hang did the same to the other residents of the building and bought their houses one by one.

Of course, things were not going well sometimes. After all, some people were unwilling to move.

However, it was not a big problem. Lu Hang would fix it sooner or later.

Sitting in the living room and reading her own schedule appointments, Su Bei was absorbed in it. It was not until Gun Gun rubbed his sleepy eyes that she remembered that she hadn't heard the noise from upstairs for a long time.

No wonder she wasn't so upset just now. She felt relaxed both physically and mentally.

"Eh? Are they finished?" Su Bei looked at the ceiling strangely.

Aunt Chen came back and said, "Yes, it has been stopped for a while. But I guess they will continue their work tomorrow. A few days ago, when you were not at home, the noise was so loud that Mr. Gun Gun couldn't take a nap."

Su Bei rubbed Gun Gun's round face with concern. "If they continue their work again tomorrow, Aunt Chen, please take Gun Gun to the hotel for a nap. He has the habit of taking a nap for two hours every day. If he can't sleep well, he will be in a bad mood."

"Okay. If there's still any noise tomorrow, I'll take Mr. Gun Gun out."

Sitting aside, Lu Heting thought that Lu Hang was efficient and it was time to give him bonus this month.

"Are you feeling better?" Su Bei walked towards Lu Heting and touched his forehead with Gun Gun in her arms.

Holding her hand on his forehead, Lu Heting said, "It seems that I still need some time."

In particular, he needed to be hugged by Su Bei.

But Su Bei directly put Gun Gun on his legs and let him hold Gun Gun.

Lu Heting held his son, full of resentment.

"You look much better now. You are a person in good health. Because your fever is brought down very quickly."

Hearing her praise, Lu Heting didn't know whether he should be happy or not.

Su Bei held Gun Gun in her arms. "Forget it. You'd better not hold Gun Gun. What if you infect him with the virus later? He's not as strong as you."

She not only didn't want to hold him, but also took his son away.

Lu Heting complained again.

Gun Gun said to Lu Heting complacently, "Bei Bei cares about me more.

I'm still the man Bei Bei loves most!

No, the boy!"

A phone rang and Su Bei answered it in a hurry.

"Hello. Hello, auntie," Su Bei said in surprise.

She had thought that she would never have any intersection with them.

The person on the phone asked her out for a cup of coffee sincerely.

After thinking for a while, Su Bei said, "Okay, let's meet later."

"Are you going out?" Lu Heting asked softly.

"Yes, Mrs. Du wants to see me. I don't know what she wants to say," Su Bei said.

"Du Luo's mother?"

"Yes," nodded Su Bei.

"Then I'll go with you." Lu Heting didn't trust Du Luo and the Du family.

Since Su Bei had nothing to do with them, why did they want to see Su Bei?

Su Bei smiled. "You haven't recovered, have you? You'd better have a good rest at home. I'll be careful."

Lu Heting really wanted to travel in time and take his words—it seems that I still need some time" back.

Chapter 217 I Like It Very Much

"I'm completely fine! Besides, I need to go out for a walk, have some coffee or something else to recover my spirit." Every word Lu Heting said sounded reasonable.

So Su Bei agreed his proposal.

When they went to the underground parking lot, Lu Heting was about to open his car door when Su Bei waved her hand and said, "Get in my car. I'll drive my car!"

Then Lu Heting got into her car.

Su Bei liked her car very much. The car gave her a good driving experience, and every place seemed to be specially made for her!

If only she had had this car some time ago.

So she wanted to drive the car more.

Looking at her happy face, Lu Heting asked, "Do you like this car very much?"

"Yes, I like it very much! I wish I could drive it every day!" Su Bei easily started the car.

As long as she liked it, Lu Heting nodded slightly.

According to her preferences, height, weight and driving habits, he had made a sketch of the car through the night. He had refined the whole appearance and adjusted all the data. He had gathered the top designers in the world to assemble the car. Then he gave the car to her.

As long as she liked it.

Mrs. Du made an appointment with Su Bei in a cafe of a seven star hotel.

As the lady of the Du family, she had an elegant temperament.

After she sat down, a waiter handed her a menu.

“Please give me a cup of raspberry juice,” Mrs. Du ordered the drink expertly.

This coffee shop was not famous for its coffee, but for its raspberry juice, which was not written on the menu.

People who seldom came here had never heard of this name.

To some extent, knowing this name was a status symbol.

The waiter bent and said, “I’m sorry, lady. This drink is sold out.”

Mrs. Du knew that this drink was limited to nine cups a day, and it was expected to be sold out at this time.

Then she ordered a cup of coffee casually.

In the past few days, Du Luo had been discussing with her about the engagement with Su Huixian.

Mrs. Du didn’t like Su Bei, because she withdrew from the marriage before, which made the Du family greatly embarrassed.

But at the thought that her son was going to marry the daughter of a mistress, Mrs. Du felt that she would rather accept Su Bei than accept Su Huixian.

She didn’t want the Du family to be judged by everyone in the future.

Moreover, recently, a lot of embarrassing rumors about Su Huixian had been exposed. Although Su Huixian still had chance to make things right, Mrs. Du felt ashamed for Su Huixian just by looking at the news.

The daughter of the mistress was indeed the daughter of the mistress. She was not decent enough.

She didn’t know if she owed the Su family in her previous life. There were so many good girls in the world, but her son was determined to choose among the daughters of the Su family.

She ordered a cup of coffee and waited for Su Bei.

Finally, she saw that Su Bei got out of a car and then gave the car key to the parking attendant.

An ordinary car appeared at a seven star hotel. It was really... awkward.

But it was not bad for Mrs. Du. Mrs. Du was more confident in today’s meeting.

But why was there a man with Su Bei?

This man was tall, handsome and extraordinary. No one could underestimate him.

But Mrs. Du soon thought of the car they drove together. According to the brand of the car, even if the car had top level equipment, it would only cost hundreds of thousands.

Chapter 218 Get Back Together with Du Luo

Thinking of this, Mrs. Du relaxed and took a sip of coffee gracefully.

Su Bei and Lu Heting opened the door and walked in. Even in a seven star hotel, their height, aura and appearance made the people around look at them subconsciously.

But the people who appeared here were all dignitaries. So they quickly snapped their gaze back after they glanced at Su Bei and Lu Heting.

Although they were not gossipy on the surface, they were both calculating the identities of the two.

Su Bei and Lu Heting walked to Mrs. Du and sat down. She smiled and said, "Nice to meet you, Mrs. Du. This is Lu Heting."

Lu Heting greeted her simply.

"What can I do for you, Mrs. Du?" As soon as Su Bei sat down, she asked straightforwardly.

"Order something to drink first," Mrs. Du smiled.

Lu Heting took the menu and ordered drinks for himself and Su Bei.

Mrs. Du smiled and said, "Su Bei, do you know that Du Luo wants to get engaged?"

Su Bei was stunned. "I don't know."

She had never heard of it and didn't care about it at all. So many years had passed, and she had already had Da Bao and Gun Gun. Everything about Du Luo had nothing to do with her.

She was a little stunned, just because she didn't understand why Mrs. Du wanted to talk about it with her in person.

Su Bei then smiled, "Aunt, do you want to send me an invitation? Don't worry. After all, Su Huixian is my colleague. If you invite me, I will definitely be there."

Even for a token gesture, she would be there.

In Mrs. Du's eyes, these small changes of her expression meant that she still cared about Du Luo, so Mrs. Du was very satisfied.

She smiled more kindly and said, "Su Bei, in fact, I still think you and Du Luo are more suitable for each other. In fact, I still miss you these years. If possible, I will invite you to have dinner with Du Luo..."

Mrs. Du didn't like Su Bei very much, but it was a good deal to use her to make Su Huixian retreat from difficulties.

As for whether she would agree to let her son marry Su Bei or not, that was another story.

"No, thanks, auntie. Since Du Luo was going to get engaged, he should be very busy. Thank you for your kindness. It's not necessary for me to have dinner with Du Luo," Su Bei refused politely.

She didn't want to be involved in the affair between Su Huixian and Du Luo. In that case, the paparazzi would hype this topic.

No matter Mrs. Du was sincere or not, Su Bei would never do such a stupid thing.

“Su Bei, have you really never thought about getting back together with Du Luo?” Mrs. Du came straight to the point.

As soon as she finished speaking, she clearly felt that the man sitting next to Su Bei became serious, which gave her a faint sense of oppression.

Noticing the hostility on Lu Heting’s face, Su Bei smiled at Mrs. Du and said, “Auntie, you must be kidding. The past is the past. Besides, do you know who he is?”

Mrs. Du didn’t know Lu Heting. She hesitated for a moment and wondered who he was.

She didn’t believe that Su Bei would refuse her offer. Back then, Su Bei left angrily because Du Luo was too partial to Su Huixian and didn’t believe her.

All in all, it was Du Luo who dumped Su Bei, not Su Bei who abandoned Du Luo!

Now that Su Bei had this opportunity, she should cherish it.

Mrs. Du smiled confidently. She was sure that Su Bei would agree!

Chapter 219 The Subtle Protection

With her fingers reaching out, Su Bei patted on the back of Lu Heting’s hand and said, “Auntie, this is my husband.”

Lu Heting was mollified by Su Bei’s words. His breath became gentle and there was an unconscious smile on the corner of his mouth.

Mrs. Du was surprised.

“What do you mean, Su Bei?” Mrs. Du didn’t believe that Su Bei had already gotten married, or that she didn’t believe that Su Bei felt no longing for her son.

Su Bei smiled. “Auntie, I don’t want to repeat myself. I’m speaking the language of S Country. I think you can understand,”

Su Bei tried to be polite, but she didn’t want to talk so formally.

Mrs. Du looked at Lu Heting up and down. This man, in terms of height and temperament, could not be ignored, maybe even a little better than her son.

However, in terms of ability and family background, he might not be like his son.

No wonder Su Bei liked him, and no wonder Su Bei could only find a man like him.

“What’s your profession, Mr. Lu?” Mrs. Du said in a slightly contemptuous tone.

“He works in the Lu Group,” Su Bei immediately said. She didn’t want Lu Heting to be looked down upon because of her.

This subtle protection made Lu Heting feel a little excited.

‘Well, sure enough, Bei Bei still cares about me.’

Mrs. Du looked at Lu Heting up and down again. The Lu Group was indeed a big group. Although Lu Heting kept a low profile and others didn't know his real identity, the group was so powerful and rich that people couldn't ignore it.

As the lady of the Du family, of course Mrs. Du had heard of the Lu Group.

Judging from the overall situation, this Mr. Lu must be a mid-and-upper level member of the Lu Group.

Judging from the car he drove, he might be a mid-level person of the group. Mrs. Du remembered that a senior manager of the Lu group generally drove the car that valued millions.

If he was just a mid-level manager, then his condition couldn't compare with that of the Du family.

Mrs. Du smiled and asked, "Have you held a wedding ceremony?"

"Not yet." Su Bei shook her head.

"It depends on Su Bei. I can arrange it at any time." Without a wedding ceremony, Lu Heting felt it was a pity.

Mrs. Du understood that the two might not be married.

Besides, judging from the way Su Bei and Lu Heting got along with each other, it was not that natural. It was still uncertain whether they would get married in the future.

Mrs. Du picked up the coffee cup, but she didn't hold it steadily. The coffee spilled out all of a sudden, and the it quickly flowed over and stained the hands and skirt of Su Bei.

"I'm so sorry, Su Bei. Let me compensate you," Mrs. Du said apologetically.

Seeing that it was only a little coffee stain, Su Bei frowned slightly and said, "No, thanks. I'll go to the bathroom to clean myself."

She couldn't really ask Mrs. Du to compensate for her clothes.

Su Bei stood up and went to the bathroom.

Then Mrs. Du took out a check and handed it to Lu Heting. She smiled and said, "Mr. Lu, can you leave Su Bei?"

"So you want me to fill it myself?" Looking at the blank check in front of him, Lu Heting's eyes narrowed slightly.

Mrs. Du thought he was tempted, so she smiled and said, "Yes, you can fill it yourself. In fact, I like Su Bei very much. I'm glad that she's back. Let bygones be bygones."

Lu Heting picked up the check and glanced at it indifferently.

Chapter 220 Everything Is Good, but One Thing Is Less than Good

"Mr. Lu, you can write this check for up to five million. I think the money is worth your many years' salary in the Lu Group, right? And if you leave Su Bei, you can find a better woman. You are handsome, and I think many girls will like you."

Lu Heting put down the check and said indifferently, "You don't want your son to marry Su Huixian. You want to persuade Su Bei to go back and fight for your son. In this way, you don't need to do it yourself, and you don't need to hurt the relationship between you and your son to achieve your goal. Even if someone has to bear the blame, it must be Su Bei, right?"

"But Su Bei can also take the chance to get the man she wants. I know that Du Luo has feelings for her," Mrs. Du smiled gracefully.

"Even if Su Bei can get Du Luo for a while, you won't agree when he really wants to marry Su Bei, will you?" Lu Heting hit the nail on the head. "You don't like Su Huixian to be the daughter of a mistress, but you also don't think highly of Su Bei, because she doesn't have her mother's protection in the Su family. In the future, she might not get the property of the Su family. You don't want your son to marry a woman who can't get the property. Su Bei is just a pawn you want to use now, right?"

Mrs. Du's face changed a little when Lu Heting exposed her thoughts frankly.

As expected, the member of the Lu Group had an uncanny psychological discernment.

Mrs. Du quickly calmed down and smiled, "Mr. Lu, your guess is reasonable. But who could tell what would happen in the future? Now that you can get five million, and I can also get what I want. Is it improper for such doing?"

"Yes, we can get the best of both worlds if we do that. But one thing is less than good." Lu Heting stretched out his fingers and picked up the check. "The money you gave is too little..."

Mrs. Du smiled happily, "Then how much do you want?"

As long as he was tempted, everything would be fine. If he could get the money and get rid of Su Bei, Su Bei would be heartbroken and hurt by love. It would be easier for Su Bei to think of Du Luo's kindness and come back to help her solve the current trouble.

"You can't afford the price I want." Lu Heting cast a sidelong glance at her.

"Tell me the number!" Mrs. Du insisted.

"Su Bei is priceless. She is not for sale." Lu Heting pushed the check back. "Next time, don't insult her with such a worthless check."

Mrs. Du's face trembled. "You, you are just a member of the Lu Group. How dare you talk to me like that?"

But she didn't know why she lost the courage when she looked into Lu Heting's calm eyes.

Mrs. Du, who had always been arrogant, felt the sense of oppression from the man in front of her somehow.

Lu Heting said, "Then you can use the Du family as a bargaining chip to provoke me, a member of the Lu Group."

His voice was so calm that he didn't even look at Mrs. Du.

If Lu Heting didn't have to hide his real identity, Mrs. Du would have no right to see him.

Mrs. Du didn't know what to say for a moment. She had prepared a lot of words to humiliate the man in front of her, but she felt that she couldn't say a word.

Damn it! Mrs. Du felt that she was going to suffer from hypertension.