

Chapter 321: Popularity

Su Bei did not tie her hair up but just casually let it drape over her shoulders. Her long hair was like a waterfall, and she had a bright expression on her face. She walked in large strides. Although she was dressed casually, she was like a moving light that attracted everyone's attention.

Her skin was very fair, clear, and delicate. She looked like an elf that had been left behind in the mortal world.

Du Luo could not take his eyes off her. He looked at her as she continued to walk.

"Du Luo, I'm here," Su Huixian reminded with a smile. She followed Du Luo's line of sight and saw Su Bei. She gritted her teeth tightly.

Du Luo did not come back to his senses. He continued looking at the girl in front of him. Although he did not like her character, he could not lie to himself. He had not forgotten her, and he still found her attractive.

When Su Bei entered the company, it felt as though she had taken his heart with her.

If Su Bei had not been so arrogant and inconsiderate back then...

"Du Luo!" Su Huixian raised her voice.

Du Luo came back to his senses. "Yes, what is it?"

"I said I'm here. Don't you have something to deal with at the company? Go now. Don't delay it anymore," Su Huixian said considerately.

Du Luo nodded. "Okay."

Su Huixian gave him a goodbye kiss and he responded in the same way. Though in Su Huixian's eyes, his actions were too perfunctory.

Besides, Qian Yu Entertainment Company was supposed to have a team-building event for their artists today. Du Luo had promised to give her something.

When Su Huixian looked at him, it seemed that he had already forgotten about this matter.

Su Bei did not care if anyone was looking at her. As a model, she knew how to be calm and composed.

She walked in and arrived at Song Ruinian's office.

However, Song Ruinian was not there. The assistant told Su Bei, "We're having a team-building event for the company's artists today. Director Song is still settling the matters. If it's not an urgent matter, I'm afraid he won't have time to deal with it until the event is over."

In that case, Su Bei could only wait for Song Ruinian to finish his work.

The assistant said, "By the way, Su Bei, you also have to participate in the team-building event. It's being held in the lobby of the company. You should quickly go over."

Since her contract had not been terminated yet, Su Bei had to attend the team-building event.

The so-called team-building event was an event held together by the Artist Department. As long as an artist had the free time, they would participate.

On this day, the company would also distribute gifts from the fans to the artists.

Generally speaking, fans would not give expensive gifts. Artists also often asked their fans to be rational and not blindly waste too much time and money.

Even when the artists received these gifts, they would not have much use for them.

However, the amount of gifts each artist received could be used to prove their popularity.

This was also what the artists used to compare themselves to one another. Song Ruinian had come up with this idea years ago to encourage artists to interact more with their fans.

Besides, in this event, the person who received the most gifts would be rewarded by the company with a small prize.

As soon as Su Bei entered the venue, she heard everyone talking about the gifts they had received.

Some people were secretly comparing their gifts.

Everyone was overjoyed. The popular artists with a high status only treated this as a minor event. Only those newcomers treated this as a big event.

Chapter 322: Beauty That Surpasses Others'

Su Bei was casually standing at the side and picked up a cup of coffee.

Song Ruinian was preparing for some activities, so he was obviously busy.

Su Bei was not interested in this event at all. She just wanted to wait until the event was over so that she could talk to Song Ruinian .

While she was thinking, Su Huixian walked in with a big crowd.

Qiu Minxuan was by her side. A few newbies such as Zhong Xiu and Zhu Fenfen were also following behind her, looking at her with admiration.

"Huixian, everything is ready. You can go in now," Qiu Minxuan said with a smile.

The most popular artists this season would be determined by the number of gifts they received today.

Initially, Su Huixian looked down on these lowly activities that Song Ruinian had planned. It was fair to say that they were very boring.

However, her reputation had been severely damaged recently. She initially wanted to turn everything around at her engagement party with Du Luo. However, she ended up being in the spotlight at the engagement party. She even became a joke.

Su Huixian wanted her reputation to recover yet her plan failed. Instead, her reputation was smeared even further.

Even if it was just a small team-building event today, she had to win.

It could be said that apart from the newbies, no one placed as much importance to this event as Su Huixian.

Qiu Minxuan followed her. She had planned everything in advance.

The event officially began.

Under Song Ruinian's instructions, his assistant sorted and arranged the gifts that were sent to the company by the fans according to the artists.

After sorting it out, he told Song Ruinian, "The gifts we received this year have been piled up in several rooms. It's good that we're distributing them earlier. Otherwise, there wouldn't be any places to store the clothes and tools in the company."

Although many famous artists did not like this event, they were still happy to receive so many gifts.

This meant that the fans still remembered the artists in the company. It also meant that they were still very popular among the fans.

After hearing what Song Ruinian's assistant said, the atmosphere became lively.

The host smiled and said, "The company is doing well now. Everyone has made good achievements in their respective fields and received the love of their fans. Today, we'll give out all the gifts that were received. Maybe the artists of some agents will have to call a truck over. Otherwise, they won't be able to bring back so many things by themselves."

Everyone laughed and beamed.

Su Bei knew that she would not receive a lot of gifts. She had repeatedly told her fans that no one was allowed to send her gifts. They should focus on studying hard or working hard instead. They should spend their money wisely.

Since the celebrity had said so herself, she rarely received gifts.

Su Huixian, on the other hand, was different. Today, she was determined to suppress everyone. She had even asked Qiu Minxuan to prepare all kinds of gifts to save her reputation in the company.

"I wonder who'll get the most gifts?" one of the young artists asked happily. "If only I could get stuffed toys. I love stuffed toys."

Su Huixian secretly rolled her eyes. That was all that person wanted? What was the point of keeping so many stuffed toys?

They only took up space.

Su Bei smiled and said, "If I get any stuffed toys later, I'll give them to you."

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Su Bei was inwardly thinking, 'I just want to end my contract. Can this be quickly over with?'

Chapter 323: Gift Distribution

“Okay, okay. But Su Bei, won’t your fans feel hurt if you give their gifts to someone else?”

“I live with a friend. He’s a little allergic to fluffy things as it’ll cause him to cough, so I can’t have any stuffed toys at home. I believe my fans will understand this if they find out. After all, it’s their kind intention that counts,” Su Bei said.

She was talking about Gun Gun. He was physically weak, so Su Bei noticed that he would cough whenever he was around a stuffed toy.

The stuffed toys he held to sleep had been custom-made by Su Bei. They were soft and would not affect his breathing.

Thinking of Gun Gun made her heart soften. She wondered how the brothers were doing at home. What were they playing?

On the stage, the host asked the assistant to distribute the gifts.

These packages had already been opened by the agents of various artists.

Sure enough, the artists were gifted with many stuffed toys.

There were also many cufflinks, photo albums, earphones, pens, resin kits, and other gifts.

Of course, there were also expensive things like branded handbags, phones, and computers. Since most of them were sent anonymously and there was no address, the company could not return them. Hence, they just gave them to the artists.

Some artists received these expensive gifts. Although these did not mean much to them, they still felt proud to know that they were given by their fans.

One of the young actors had just participated in a popular idol drama, so he received a lot of gifts. He received more than 1,000 gifts, including big and small packages. He also received all kinds of food and functional gifts too. He would really need a truck to take them home.

Everyone looked at him enviously. This was what it meant to be famous.

This was the kind of person who had countless loyal fans!

The artists who were not famous and the newbies who had just entered the industry were very envious.

The host smiled and said, “Next up is probably the artist who has received the most gifts. Not only did she receive hundreds of dolls, several branded bags, several new phone models, and countless flowers, but she also received very precious jewelry. It was sent by the CEO of a company. He’s a fan of this artist, so he values her very much.”

“Wow, that’s really amazing!” a newbie said enviously. “I’m content enough with a stuffed toy, but someone actually received expensive jewelry.”

“You have to work hard to become famous.”

“I wonder when I’ll become famous?”

“So who is that person?”

The host smiled and said, “It’s Su Huixian!”

“Wow!” Everyone cheered in unison.

Su Huixian looked around and nodded politely.

Actually, this set of jewelry had already been sent by someone earlier. How could such an expensive gift be mixed in with those packages delivered through express deliveries?

She only let Qiu Minxuan put the expensive gift with the rest because she wanted to notice her so that she could attain a sense of pride.

Su Huixian took the box from the host and opened it. Inside was a sparkling diamond necklace that was eye-catching.

It could be seen that the craftsmanship and the diamonds used were all superior.

Everyone was envious.

A diamond necklace from this brand was worth at least a million yuan, right?

Chapter 324: We’re Envious

There were two mean artists who even wondered why other people’s fans gave their favorite artists such high-end gifts while their own fans only gave them trinkets bought from the wholesale market.

The host smiled and asked, “Huixian, the CEO of this brand is a loyal fan of yours. I wonder if he’ll invite you to be his jewelry brand’s ambassador after this?”

“It’s hard to say, but I hope so,” Su Huixian said with a reserved smile.

“This gift is so precious. It seems like this jewelry company really thinks highly of Huixian and has high hopes for her future career,” the host said.

Everyone nodded in agreement. Otherwise, why would the CEO give such an expensive gift?

Envious gazes enveloped Su Huixian.

Song Ruinian also took a few glances at Su Huixian. It seemed that Su Huixian really had great potential.

Especially with the force behind her, he really had to put more focus into building her career.

At this moment, Qiu Minxuan said happily, “Huixian, Mr. Luo has also sent something over. It’s a diamond. Come and have a look!”

Su Huixian’s mood immediately improved. She had been worried that Du Luo would forget about the event today. She did not expect that the gift would be delivered so soon...

Qiu Minxuan happily came over with the gift in her hands.

The sparkling diamond was so dazzling that it almost blinded everyone’s eyes. It was placed on an exquisite little cloth. Qiu Minxuan carefully brought it in.

Everyone was really jealous when they saw Qiu Minxuan approaching.

It was already enviable to receive such precious gifts from fans.

Su Huixian was so lucky. Apart from receiving gifts from her fans, she also had such a good fiance.

They were all too envious!

Qiu Minxuan deliberately walked very slowly so that everyone could appreciate and admire the expensive diamond.

They indeed admired it and were sincerely envious of Su Huixian.

Finally, Qiu Minxuan walked up to Su Huixian and said with a smile, "Mr. Luo's diamond is about three carats. He said that you can embed it into any kind of jewelry you like. You can just get someone to cut and embed it."

"Let me think about it first," Su Huixian said with a smile.

Zhu Fenfen suggested, "Huixian, don't you want to put it on your wedding ring?"

Su Huixian's heart skipped a beat. They only got engaged because of the "child" in her stomach, so they still had a long way to go before they could get married.

Her fake pregnancy was still her deepest secret.

If the Du family found out about this, would they still let them get married?

Qiu Minxuan explained with a smile, "Fenfen, what are you talking about? This is just a small gift from Mr. Luo. It's not worthy to be inlaid in a wedding ring? Mr. Luo has already prepared a ten-carat diamond that's the size of a pigeon egg for Huixian's wedding ring. Why would he use such a small diamond?"

As soon as she said this, everyone was envious again.

Even the award-winning actresses and famous actresses with excellent resources could not help but to feel envious as well.

They had good resources, a lot of fans, and a lot of money. However, they were still envious of Su Huixian who came from a good family background. Her husband's family was also a good match for hers.

Others were born with a halo around them but they still had to work hard. It was not easy to find a suitable partner to marry, let alone finding true love.

Chapter 325: Spent Money to Get Zombie Fans

Su Huixian's ears were filled with the envious words of others, and this lit up her face.

Song Ruinian also had high hopes for Su Huixian's future.

It seemed that Su Huixian was definitely going to take the lead in today's event.

The host was also envious of Su Huixian and announced, "I think we can agree that Su Huixian will be the winning actress for today's event. Does anyone have any objections?"

Everyone shook their heads to express their agreement.

Zhu Fenfen and Zhong Xiu crowded around Su Huixian to admire her diamond and jewelry.

Zhong Xiu suddenly asked, "Where's Su Bei? I didn't see her coming to receive the gifts. Isn't she one of the most popular actresses nowadays?"

Zhu Fenfen also said, "Host, it seems that Su Bei hasn't received the gifts from her fans yet."

Qiu Minxuan pointed at the dozen or so items on the table and said, "These are the gifts Su Bei received. I'm afraid they won't change the result of today's selection."

Everyone laughed.

"But it's strange. Su Bei has had a lot of endorsements and activities recently. Why doesn't she have any fans to give her anything? Is her popularity..." Zhu Fenfen deliberately stopped talking upon reaching that point.

However, the meaning behind her words could not be any clearer. Did Su Bei's popularity come from paid marketing? Were her fans on Weibo zombie fans that she spent money to get?

The number of gifts she received was totally incomparable to her popularity.

Zhong Xiu added, "It's not like this has never happened before. Actually, whether a person is famous or not depends on how many active fans the artist has. If she doesn't even have active fans, then no matter how popular she is, she'll still be a nobody."

Everyone agreed.

A few newbies thought to themselves, 'Could it be that Su Bei actually bought her fans on Weibo? It seems to be the case. Although she's popular, she hasn't received any follow-up resources. I wonder if she's really popular.'

"Models can only develop like this. No matter how popular they are, can they be compared to artists with good projects?"

Song Ruinian was the only one who knew the actual number of calls Su Bei had received for collaborations and work. It was just that she had not agreed to any of them yet.

Su Huixian smiled and tried to mediate the situation, saying, "Some fans just don't like to give gifts. It means that Su Bei's fans are rational."

Everyone burst into laughter. Rationality? That was just an excuse.

As long as they were fans, they would not be rational. If they liked someone, they would become fanatical.

Su Bei, on the other hand, was not bothered at all. After all, she had told her fans not to give her anything, so it did not matter whether she received gifts or not.

She stepped forward and took a look. "Are these all mine?"

“They’re all yours,” Qiu Minxuan said with a smile. “Do you want me to lend you a car? They may not be easy for you to carry.”

Zhu Fenfen and Zhong Xiu laughed again.

“That won’t be necessary, thank you.” Su Bei gathered them.

Seeing that most of the gifts she received were stuffed toys, Su Bei gave them to the newbie who liked them very much.

The newbie smiled happily. “Thank you, Sister Su Bei.”

Zhu Fenfen and Zhong Xiu were both Su Huixian’s people, so they could not help sneering.

They were just stuffed toys, the cheapest kinds of gifts.

They did not even care about them, and only the newbies took them seriously.

Obviously, Su Bei’s fans were not that good.

There were two more gifts. Su Bei opened one of them and found that it was a packet of milk.

Zhu Fenfen and Zhong Xiu burst into laughter again. A packet of milk? Milk that was worth a few yuan?

Chapter 326: Picasso of the East

How poor could her fans be? Did they think that Su Bei was so poor that she could not even afford to drink milk?

“The delivery fee is enough to buy two boxes of milk, right? How could the fan only send one box over? It seems that your fan isn’t very good at math,” Zhong Xiu said with a smile.

Su Huixian also smiled and said, “Don’t say that. No matter what kind of gift your fans give you, it’s the thought that counts.”

When she said this, everyone would naturally think of the diamond and jewelry she had just received. Who cared about the thoughts of others? Everyone would rather have diamonds, okay?

In comparison, Su Bei’s gifts looked too shabby.

Su Bei was not bothered by it. She took out the packet of milk and found a small piece of paper stuck on it. There were a few words written on it, seemingly having been written by a child.

“It’s for Bei Bei! Bei Bei, you must drink it!”

Su Bei’s heart melted. It turned out it was from Gun Gun.

It seemed that it had been left here for a while. Gun Gun must have sent it to her when she just met him.

It was because neither Su Bei nor Lv Shan cared about gifts, so they did not open the packages prior.

Thinking of Gun Gun’s cute smile, Su Bei was content. She picked up the packet of milk and took a sip.

Su Huixian and Qiu Minxuan both smiled gently, but their hearts were full of contempt.

Su Bei could only amount to this much.

She was about to open the last gift, but someone beat her to it.

Su Bei held the milk that she had not finished drinking and let them open her gift as they wished.

After all, not even the stars in the sky or the diamonds from South Africa were as important as this packet of milk in her hand.

“Wonder what it’ll be this time? Let’s check it for you.”

Zhu Fenfen picked up the exquisite brocade box first. It looked very modest but eye-catching. She casually opened it, only to find an abstract painting inside. It was a portrait of Su Bei.

Zhu Fenfen picked it up with her fingers as though she was holding something disgusting. Then, she laughed and said, “Look! Su Bei received a portrait. Hahaha! It’s very abstract and ugly. What kind of fan would send over the drafts they drew when they were practicing?”

The others also could not help laughing as well because the painting was too ugly.

The portrait was really unbearable to look at.

“It’s such a waste to use an exquisite box to keep such a painting.”

“I can draw hundreds of such paintings a day!”

Zhu Fenfen casually handed it to someone else and did not think much of it.

Su Bei suddenly knew who sent the painting to her.

Was it not drawn by Feng Ze?

Why had Feng Ze sent the painting to her company so casually?

Just how lightly did he take his own work? Why did he not do things properly?

Feng Ze was born talented and good-looking. When he was in the United States, several famous painters had called his abstract art a masterpiece. He was known as the Picasso of the East.

He seldom drew, but each of his paintings had shocked the Western countries. The auctioning price for his work reached an astronomical figure.

However, he had a strange personality. He never opened any art exhibitions, did not accept any interviews, and did not accept any custom orders. He would never mention anything about painting.

Many rich people would come to him with huge checks, but he would not even bat an eye at them.

The more he did this, the more people sought after him.

The more popular he got, the less Feng Ze wanted to paint.

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Feng Ze thought, ‘Isn’t it just money? Do I really need to make money by painting?’

Chapter 327: Give Me Your Love

As far as Su Bei knew, Feng Ze had not touched a brush for at least four years.

The last time he used the brush was when he painted Da Bao after he was just born. After he finished the painting, he kept it in the basement. He did not want anyone to see it, in case someone wanted to buy it.

Four years later, he had personally painted a portrait of Su Bei and sent it to her via express delivery?

Su Bei put her hand on her forehead. This was so typical of Feng Ze!

Did Zhu Fenfen know what she was holding between her two fingers was worth more than a hundred million dollars?

Zhu Fenfen was still waving the painting around. Su Bei was about to stop her.

Suddenly, a voice rang out, "Stop!"

The person who spoke was the biggest award-winning actor in the company and also the current top actor in the industry, Wang Yizhi. His acting skills were excellent, but he kept a low profile.

Over the years, many companies had tried to poach him away. However, he remembered that Qian Yu Entertainment Company had supported him during his toughest times, so he did not give up on this company that was already showing signs of declining.

As a senior member of the company, Wang Yizhi had a lot of prestige.

As soon as he spoke, everyone stopped and did not dare to make too much noise in front of him.

Zhu Fenfen did not dare to move her hands anymore.

Wang Yizhi picked up the painting and carefully observed it for a while with an admiring look on his face.

When he was still in the United States, he had seen the works of this artist nicknamed Picasso of the East. He was deeply fascinated with his work. Wang Yizhi had always been interested in literature and arts, so he was very familiar with these works. He had studied all the paintings of Picasso of the East.

However... he could not collect any of them.

He carefully looked at the painting in front of him. The strokes, the way the brush was moved, and the composition were all unique to the Picasso of the East.

There were also three words on it: "Give me your love."

He did not know why this artist would paint a portrait of Su Bei. All he knew was that he had to protect this painting from everyone.

Seeing Wang Yizhi's expression, everyone was stunned.

What was going on?

What was happening?

Wang Yizhi said to Zhu Fenfen, "If you destroy this painting, you'll be a sinner in the history of arts!"

He had always been gentle and considerate to everyone. At this moment, his stern voice made people shudder.

Zhu Fenfen's legs turned weak.

Everyone was stunned. Was there something special about this painting? Who sent it? Why was it so precious?

Even Song Ruinian could not help but stand up and observe the painting seriously. He wanted to see which famous artist painted it. However, after looking at it for a long time, he did not manage to find any clues. People who did not know anything about arts were all like this.

Wang Yizhi solemnly held the painting and walked up to Su Bei, saying, "Su Bei, this is very precious. Keep it well."

Although Wang Yizhi really wanted to buy the painting from Su Bei, he knew that it was not the gentlemanly thing to do to take away something precious from others. Besides, it was Su Bei's portrait.

Hence, he held himself back.

"Okay. Thank you, Mr. Wang." With that, Su Bei rolled up the painting and put it in the box.

A distressed look appeared on Wang Yizhi's face. He really wanted to take it away and frame it for himself.

Although Su Bei knew that Feng Ze's paintings were very precious, she did not pay too much attention to the painting. She simply did not know how to appreciate paintings, and she did not have any artistic talent, so she could not understand the beauty of arts. More importantly, Feng Ze had often painted for her when she was young. She was already used to it.

Chapter 328: Priceless

Everyone knew that Wang Yizhi liked arts and paintings a lot. He was very knowledgeable about it.

They were all curious about the gift that Su Bei had received. They guessed that it might be from a master. It was probably worth hundreds of thousands of yuan. If it was an outstanding one, it might even be worth millions.

In that case, Su Bei's gift was not bad.

However, judging from the way Su Bei casually put it away, it was obvious that she did not understand this piece of art. Giving Su Bei this piece of art by a master was like giving pearls to a pig.

Zhu Fenfen patted her chest and secretly rejoiced. Fortunately, she had not ruined the painting. Otherwise, she would not be able to pay up the hundreds of thousands as compensation.

Feng Ze thought, 'A few hundred thousands? I can't afford it!'

The host asked Wang Yizhi curiously, "Sir, how is Su Bei's gift compared to Su Huixian's?"

After all, today's event was a competition. The host had to determine the victory fair and square.

Wang Yizhi glanced at Su Bei. He was asked how Su Huixian's gifts compared to Su Bei's painting?

What a joke. How could someone compare such a priceless gift with the other things here? How could a firefly outshine the sun and moon?

"Mr. Wang, feel free to say whatever you want." Qiu Minxuan was very confident in Su Huixian's gifts.

Both she and Su Huixian thought that Wang Yizhi was taking into consideration Su Bei's dignity by not saying anything.

In reality, Wang Yizhi was afraid that the valuable painting would cause trouble to Su Bei once revealed.

Su Bei shook her head slightly and begged him not to say anything.

She never wanted to receive Feng Ze's painting, let alone one with a love message on it!

What love was there? Had she not already rejected him?

They had known each other for more than ten years, but they never had any sparks with each other. Even in another ten years, it was unlikely for them to get together.

Wang Yizhi coughed lightly and said, "Su Bei's painting is not bad. However, the winner today is Su Huixian."

Su Bei's painting was a priceless treasure! How could a diamond and jewelry be compared to it?

Su Huixian and Qiu Minxuan breathed a sigh of relief and smiled victoriously.

Wang Yizhi had been holding himself back for a long time and did not even dare to breathe loudly. He could only say that Su Huixian's gifts were more valuable than Su Bei's.

The host announced, "Then the winner today will be Su Huixian. She's indeed the new star of this generation with so many loyal fans. The award that'll be presented to her today is..."

Su Bei looked away and enjoyed her milk. To her, this packet of milk was a priceless treasure.

Gun Gun was just as important to her as Da Bao.

She was so happy to have such good sons. They were truly priceless!

Wang Yizhi walked up to Su Bei and sincerely asked, "Su Bei, can I take a look at your painting again when I'm free?"

He handed her a cup of coffee to express his goodwill.

"Sure," Su Bei agreed readily. If it had not been a portrait of her, she really wanted to give it to Wang Yizhi.

Paintings should be given to people who knew how to appreciate them.

"Then I'll treat you to coffee next time." Wang Yizhi seldom made friends with others. When he whispered to Su Bei, it naturally attracted Su Huixian's attention.

Su Huixian's eyes lit up.

Su Bei was really talented in seducing men. How did she manage to get a man like Wang Yizhi?

What kind of seductive ability did she have?

Chapter 329: Who Should Be Blamed

Su Huixian was even more anxious to settle things with Du Luo now.

She was afraid that she might accidentally give Su Bei an opportunity.

After saying goodbye to Wang Yizhi, Su Bei looked around for Song Ruinian.

She had not forgotten what she had to do today.

When Su Bei threw away the cup of coffee in her hand, the coffee accidentally spilled onto her hand. She had no choice but to turn around and go to the washroom.

Coincidentally, Su Huixian had just entered the washroom.

She touched her stomach, thinking about the previous matter.

She was only able to get engaged to Du Luo because of her pregnancy.

Du Luo doted on her a lot. He always checked up on her and drove her around every day. He had been taking care of her all this while only because he was afraid that something would happen to the baby.

Su Huixian's pregnancy belly was fake. She planned to have more sex with Du Luo after their engagement so she could get pregnant for real.

However, Du Luo was very meticulous. After knowing that she was pregnant, he refused to have sex with her no matter what. He said that doing it in the first trimester was dangerous.

It had been difficult for her to get a few chances but they did it in a hurry all those times.

As the days passed, Su Huixian was getting more and more worried that she would not get pregnant.

If she could not get pregnant, her lies would be exposed.

At that time, not only her parents but even Du Luo would probably scold her.

Besides, she had to reduce her workload when she was not even pregnant. She really did not gain an advantage from doing this.

Su Huixian's eyes darted around. What should she do about this? She had a doctor she knew who could help her. She had already contacted him.

However, who should she push the blame to to get the most benefits?

How could she solve the problem and deal with the aftermath?

When she saw Su Bei walking in, she remembered the way Du Luo had looked at her this morning.

A trace of vicious resentment appeared in Su Huixian's eyes.

Du Luo had not moved on from Su Bei, and the company was even allocating its resources to her. Even Wang Yizhi had taken the initiative to befriend her just now. If she did not do anything soon, everyone would only focus on Su Bei while she would be forgotten.

Thinking of this, Su Huixian made up her mind.

She took out a bag of blood from her handbag and held it in her hand.

Su Bei slowly walked over to wash her hands.

When she saw Su Huixian, she deliberately distanced herself from her, not wanting to get too close to her.

When they were at the sink, Su Bei lowered her head and washed her hands.

“Su Bei,” Su Huixian called out her name.

Su Bei looked up at her indifferently.

In the narrow bathroom, Su Huixian suddenly pounced on Su Bei.

Su Bei could not dodge in time when Su Huixian pounced on her.

Su Bei was extremely surprised. “Su Huixian, what are you doing?”

“My stomach hurts... My stomach hurts. Help me! Call for help! Help me...” Su Huixian’s voice became shrill.

She was heavier than Su Bei, so Su Bei could not push her away.

Just as Su Bei took out her phone and was about to call an ambulance for her, Zhu Fenfen came in with a few newbies. They immediately noticed Su Huixian and Su Bei squeezing against each other.

“What’s wrong? What happened?” Zhu Fenfen asked hurriedly, calling for more colleagues to come over.

Su Huixian said in a sad voice, “My baby... Su Bei pushed me...”

Chapter 330: Miscarriage

Su Bei was not surprised to hear that because she was already used to her lies.

However, the other colleagues had strange expressions on their faces. They rushed over to support Su Huixian.

Since there was a team-building event today, almost everyone was here. The artists and managers were all present, so everyone quickly gathered around the scene.

Su Huixian stretched out her hand, which was covered in blood. Her dress was also stained with blood. She cried, “My child! My child! Help! Someone, save my child...”

Su Bei had already taken out her phone to call an ambulance for Su Huixian, but when she heard this, she decided to put it away.

Yes, Su Huixian was indeed pitiful. However, there was a saying that in every pitiful person, there was something to dislike about them. Su Huixian was an example of this saying.

Su Bei pitied the child to have such a mother.

The others called for an ambulance and hurriedly carried Su Huixian out.

The colleague who first appeared at the scene turned to Su Bei and said, "Su Bei, how could you be so cold-blooded? How could you just leave her in the lurch? We're colleagues, after all. You've crossed the line!"

"What you see may not be true. Don't assume what you see is the truth," Su Bei said calmly.

The colleague was stunned for a moment. Then, she turned around and ran out, going after Su Huixian's ambulance.

Su Bei really did not expect Su Huixian to suddenly pounce on her and frame her.

What was she thinking?

Su Bei was not a bad person, so she would never know what a bad person was thinking.

Su Bei was about to leave when her colleagues stopped her.

Zhu Fenfen and Zhong Xiu were on good terms with Su Huixian, so they were all filled with indignation right now.

"Su Bei, Su Huixian said that you pushed her and caused her to miscarry. You can't just leave like this."

"That's right. No matter what, we'll have to wait until the matter is resolved. Why are you leaving now?"

"Su Bei, you can't leave this place!"

"Su Huixian has gone to the hospital. She may have to undergo surgery. You have to stay!"

Seeing the situation, Su Bei said, "Alright. Anyway, I still have something to settle, so I'll stay."

"What's going on, Su Bei? What happened?" The newbie who got Su Bei's stuffed toys just now was called Xiao Rou. Her voice was gentle, and she believed that Su Bei would not do such a thing.

Su Bei shook her head. "She suddenly had a stomach ache and fell on me. I don't know about the rest."

"There are no surveillance cameras in the washroom. What should we do now?"

"That's right. It's impossible that there'd be surveillance cameras installed in the washroom. No one would know what actually happened. It's really up to how the others want to take it."

Su Huixian was sent to the hospital.

On the way there, she arranged for Qiu Minxuan to release the news as soon as possible so that she could seize the opportunity to get rid of Su Bei.

Qiu Minxuan quickly posted the news on her Weibo account and looked for marketing accounts to promote it.

All of a sudden, #Su Bei Pushed Su Huixian And Caused Her To Miscarry #, # Su Huixian's Hospitalization #, # Female Artist's Grudges Exposed #, and other topics were trending on Weibo.

Things on Weibo had been very quiet in the past few days. Now that such big news suddenly appeared, it naturally attracted a lot of people.

In the photos posted by Qiu Minxuan, Su Huixian was seen being sent to the hospital with a pale face. Her dress and the stretcher were covered in blood.