

Chapter 381: Name Your Price

Otherwise, she would lose all her dignity.

Later, Du Luo announced the Du family's investment plan for Qian Yu Entertainment Company and how the company would focus on Su Huixian.

Finally, they managed to take control of the banquet once more.

As for Su Bei, she was about to leave.

With a smile, Tang Xinru said to Su Bei, "Su Bei, the person behind all this is very attentive to you."

She was referring to Lu Weijian.

"Actually, I didn't know about it at all. I'm sorry, President Tang." Su Bei did not know whether it was Lu Weijian or Gu Xifeng who arranged it according to Feng Ze's request.

Although she appeared calm throughout the whole process, her heart had been swept up in a storm.

"It's okay. Anyway, you've signed the contract with me. You're my artist from now on." Tang Xinru smiled confidently. "I believe that you won't regret your choice today. That's all for tonight. Goodbye."

Tang Xinru left with her assistant and agent.

Du Luo and Su Huixian were about to send the guests off too. He got his assistant to wrap up the tulips outside and add them to the gift bags for the guests.

Su Huixian stood with the other socialites and said, "I didn't treat you well today. Next time, I'll invite a few of you for high-tea."

"Huixian, the tulips outside look really pretty. I heard that they're souvenirs?"

"My dear, if you like them, you can have them. I'll have someone send you a few pots later. You can put them in your room."

"Thank you so much, Huixian. I like this flower a lot because it blooms well."

"There's no need to be so polite." Su Huixian smiled.

After a while, Du Luo's assistant came back with the general manager of the hotel.

The general manager bowed apologetically. "Mr. Luo, I'm really sorry. These tulips weren't provided by our hotel, so..."

"Didn't you arrange for this?" Du Luo asked his assistant.

The assistant said, "I told the hotel that the arrangements must be perfect so the banner outside was provided by the hotel. But not the tulips."

“Well, you won’t mind if I want to buy some, right? Name a price,” Du Luo said. This small matter could not even be handled well by his assistant. He had suppressed his anger for the whole night.

He thought that the hotel manager wanted money.

It was just money for a few pots of flowers.

The general manager said, “Mr. Luo, these tulips were sent here by another customer. He didn’t say whether he would take them back or not. After all, these are all rare flowers. We don’t dare to make decisions on behalf of our customers. If it doesn’t belong to us, we can’t sell it. We still have to get the customer’s approval.”

Du Luo loosened his tie in frustration. Everything had gone wrong tonight. He was so embarrassed that he wanted to bury himself in a hole.

Mr. Luo, who was famous in Jingdu City, was actually feeling stumped over a few pots of flowers.

Su Huixian was walking toward them with a socialite. When she heard what they said, she felt so embarrassed. If she had known that these flowers could not be touched, she would not have said that she would give them away.

Just now, she had patted her chest and said that she would definitely give the flowers to the socialite next to her.

Director Li also loved flowers, especially tulips. She and Du Luo had promised to gift the tulips to a few others.

Su Huixian’s face turned pale.

Chapter 382: Words Can’t Explain

Su Huixian pulled the manager aside and said, “Can you make an exception and help me out here? When the time comes, you can just say a few good words to the customer. Or you can give us his phone number and we’ll talk to him ourselves.”

She believed that if she took the initiative to call that customer, he would show some respect to her and the Du family.

However, the manager shook his head. “I’m sorry, that customer is too mysterious. To be honest, I only met his assistant. I’m really sorry. Miss Su, I can’t help you.”

When the other socialites heard this, they shook their heads and said, “If you can’t do it, then just forget it. Huixian, you don’t have to make things difficult for yourself.”

Although their tone was still polite, there was a hidden meaning in their words.

Du Luo said to his assistant, “Go buy the same tulips as soon as possible.”

“Mr. Luo, forgive me for being blunt, but I just heard from Director Li that it’s impossible for us to find this kind of flower. It’s not available in the whole of S Country,” the assistant said, “I’ve already called several flower shops but they all said that they don’t have any.”

When Du Luo and Su Huixian heard this, their hearts sank. They could not say anything else.

The other guests now knew that the tulips outside were not prepared by Du Luo and Su Huixian. They were not even prepared by the hotel, so they could not gift them away.

Everyone was very disappointed. They did not show it on their faces, but they were cursing in their hearts, 'Since the flowers weren't yours, why did you agree so readily? It's really upsetting. A moment ago, you said it was fine. But now, you're saying it's impossible.'

"Tonight's party is really..."

"With this working style and efficiency, no wonder Qian Yu Entertainment Company has been deteriorating these few years."

Tonight's banquet was just too hard to describe. Deep down, everyone secretly thought that only those two orchestras made it worth attending.

Otherwise, the party tonight would have been really disappointing.

Director Li, in particular, loved flowers very much. When he was about to leave, he wanted to pick two pots to take with him. However, when he heard that he could not take them with him anymore, he felt very sad.

Du Luo and Su Huixian accompanied him. They tried to put in good words and apologized to him. However, no matter what they did, they could not make him feel any better.

When Su Bei and Lv Shan came out, the hotel manager walked over and said, "Miss Su, what do you think we should do with these tulips?"

"Are these for me?"

"Yes. When the customer made the reservation, he said that these are for you," the hotel manager said respectfully.

Today, two big shots had booked the hotel to celebrate Su Bei's success. One was better than the other. The hotel manager had never come into contact with such a wealthy man in his life, so he could imagine Su Bei's identity.

Su Bei asked, "What do you think we should do with them?"

"Why don't we help you take care of them first? When you want them, you can come and get them," the manager suggested. He really did not dare to deal with the matter so casually.

"Okay, let's just go with your suggestion." Su Bei smiled. "Then I won't trouble you anymore."

"No trouble at all."

Just when Su Bei was about to leave, Xiao Rou ran to her and said, "Su Bei, I saw you just now. There were too many people so I didn't dare to go over and greet you."

Xiao Rou was a rookie in Qian Yu Entertainment Company. Su Huixian never paid much attention to her because she was on good terms with Su Bei. She had long thought of coming to Su Bei's side.

Chapter 383: It's Terrifying To Receive A Reward For Nothing

"I saw you too but you were too far away, so I didn't go over," Su Bei said with a smile.

"Are you leaving? They're out there giving out gifts and tulips. The tulips are so beautiful. It's a pity that I can't get them."

Xiao Rou did not know that Du Luo and Su Huixian had already been refused by the manager. They could not even get a leaf from the tulips.

Su Bei smiled and asked, "Do you like tulips?"

"I think they're just alright, but my mom likes them a lot. I even sent her a photo just now. She said she wanted them. But unfortunately, Su Huixian won't give them to me. You know what I mean." Xiao Rou winked at Su Bei.

Su Bei said to the manager, "Please choose two pots of good tulips for this lady to bring back."

"Okay, Miss Su." The manager hurriedly ordered his men.

Xiao Rou said in surprise, "Su Bei, but these are all Su Huixian's flowers. If we take her flowers, she'll definitely scold us."

As soon as she finished speaking, the manager handed the flowers to her.

Xiao Rou hugged the two pots of flowers. Just then, she saw Su Huixian and Du Luo walking over with the guests. She could not avoid them, and a trace of worry appeared on her face.

Had Su Huixian caught her red-handed?

The two pots of flowers were quite heavy, and there was nowhere to hide them. Xiao Rou said to Su Bei, "Su Bei, don't worry. I won't expose you. At most, Su Huixian will give me a hard time. There are so many people here, so she won't scold me."

Su Huixian's gaze fell on the two pots of flowers in Xiaorou's arms. The expression on her face that she was trying to control seemed to crack in an instant. She could not hide the unwillingness and displeasure on her face.

"Rourou, where did you get the flowers from?" Qiu Minxuan could not help asking.

Xiao Rou was about to apologize and say that it had nothing to do with Su Bei as she took the flowers herself. However, the manager spoke up first and said, "These flowers were given to Su Bei by a customer and Su Bei gave them to this lady."

The manager did not want to offend Su Huixian, but he did not want anyone to misunderstand Su Bei and her friend. He still knew which one of them was more important.

The guests coughed and said, "Oh, the flowers are Su Bei's."

Su Huixian felt so embarrassed that she could not even show her face anymore. She glared at Qiu Minxuan and thought that she had made things worse. Did she think that the humiliation she received tonight was not enough?

Qiu Minxuan's face flushed, and she did not dare to say anything else. The guests left with complicated expressions on their faces.

Xiao Rou could not help being surprised. "Su Bei, it turns out that all these are for you. Sheng Tang treats you so well. They treat you much better than Qian Yu Entertainment Company."

Su Bei did not want to tell her the truth, so she just smiled and said, "It's getting late. You should go home early. Be careful."

Lv Shan did not ask Su Bei anything. There was already a tacit understanding between her and Su Bei. She only knew that there were many things in Su Bei's life that she could not understand. She knew that even though all of this was provided to her by someone else, Su Bei had never used any underhanded means to get them.

Perhaps Su Bei was born to have such privileges!

After saying goodbye to Lv Shan, Su Bei immediately called Gu Xifeng. "Little Third Brother, I told you not to get Feng Ze to prepare anything. Why is he still like this? Can you help me persuade him?"

Although it was important to promote her status in the industry, it would also cause a lot of controversies. Besides, all this would have at least cost eight figures, right?

She was terrified to receive a reward like this without doing anything.

Besides, it was not easy for Feng Ze to make money either. How would she pay him back?

Chapter 384: My First Love Has Not Changed

Fortunately, Sheng Tang shielded her today. Otherwise, how would she explain to her fans where these things came from?

"I couldn't stop him," Gu Xifeng said.

If he said he could not stop him, then he definitely could not.

Su Bei rubbed her forehead and said, "Thank you, Third Little Brother. Please help me stop him next time."

"I'll try my best."

"Thank you, Third Little Brother."

"Do you still like tulips and the Spanish Royal Orchestra? Which one do you prefer?" Gu Xifeng asked in a businesslike manner. It seemed that he was going to report it to Feng Ze.

Wait, Gu Xifeng had only arranged for the tulips and the Spanish Royal Orchestra?

What about the bluefin tuna and the Dublin Philharmonic?

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Gu Xifeng did not know about these, so he was not the one who arranged for them.

“Did Second Brother arrange it?”

The second brother was Lin Yu.

Su Bei thought about his senseless character and realized that it would be possible that he was the one who arranged it. If it were him, he would just have everyone gather for a hotpot meal.

After hanging up the phone, Su Bei immediately called Lu Weijian.

When Gu Xifeng heard the busy tone on the other end of the line, his heart skipped a beat. Dublin Philharmonic? Who was the one who arranged this? It was even comparable to his boss' arrangement?

Lu Weijian and Lu Heting were sitting in the office. They knew what had happened to Su Bei, but they did not expect that Su Huixian would take the initiative to slap her own face three times.

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She was so stupid that they could not believe it.

“Are they really half-sisters? Why is there such a big difference? Sometimes, the genes between siblings are really more different than that between humans and pigs.”

Lu Heting gave him a knowing look. Of course, Su Bei was the best.

At this moment, Su Bei's phone rang. Lu Weijian hurriedly answered it and put it on loudspeaker.

“Mr. Weijian, did you make the arrangements in Huiyao Hotel tonight?”

Lu Weijian nodded. “Yes, it was me. But my brother also helped you. He wanted to celebrate you successfully signing onto a new company and hopes that your career will be smooth sailing. We just want to show our support.”

It was because his brother wanted Su Bei to have a delicious feast while enjoying heavenly music.

However, he only made some small arrangements. All his ideas were thanks to Lu Heting. He only managed to invite the Dublin Philharmonic and Gringlass by using Lu Heting's name.

“I know that you wanted me to go to Di Xing Media Company, Mr. Weijian. But I'm really sorry. It's not in line with my current development. Mr. Weijian, you'd better give up on this idea,” Su Bei said seriously.

Lu Weijian was speechless.

‘My dear sister-in-law, I just want to see your smiling face. I don't care about the contract or anything else.

‘Even if you make hundreds of millions of yuan for Di Xing Media Company, it's not as important as you giving my big brother a smile.’

Lu Weijian really wanted to shake Su Bei's head and have her understand things.

When he saw Lu Heting's serious expression, he quickly dismissed the idea.

The law did not punish criminals, but Lu Heting might...

He coughed lightly and said, "Haha, I haven't changed my mind yet. If you want to come back in the future, Di Xing Media Company will always welcome you."

He would just let her have her own thoughts about it. There would come a day when she figured it out.

"Haha, thank you so much. I'm going to take the subway now." Su Bei smiled and hung up the phone.

Lu Heting picked up his clothes and walked out.

Why would he keep a car in his garage and let his wife take the subway?

Chapter 385: Supporting The Little Prince

As Lu Heting strode out, he called Su Bei.

When the call connected, Su Bei was already on the subway. "I'll be back soon, don't worry."

He was a step too late.

Mr. Lu was in a bad mood because he could not pick up his wife in person.

He had no choice but to settle for the next best thing. He drove straight to the station where Su Bei would get off and waited for her.

While listening to music, Su Bei walked out of the station. Under the streetlights, Lu Heting's shadow on the ground was stretched out. He stood there with one hand in his pocket, waiting calmly.

"Heting." Su Bei ran toward him.

When Lu Heting saw her, his calm eyes lit up.

"I told you not to pick me up. It's just a short walk away from home."

"It's too late, it's not safe for you to walk on the streets." With her appearance and figure, he could not help being worried.

Su Bei narrowed her eyes with a smile. Even the most humble person would feel slight joy when he said such flattering words.

She was holding a takeaway box in her hand, and Lu Heting took it from her.

"Come on, let's go home. I brought back delicious food for you and Gun Gun. It won't be fresh anymore if you don't eat it soon."

Lu Heting smiled and followed her to his car.

Upon reaching home, Su Bei rushed to get the cutleries and asked Lu Heting to open the takeaway box.

Da Bao and Gun Gun sat at the table. "What good food is this?"

"They served top-quality deep-sea bluefin tuna at tonight's banquet. It tastes especially good. You guys haven't eaten such delicious food before, right? I specially asked the hotel manager if there's any fresh fish left in the kitchen. Luckily, the manager said that there were two more fresh fish in the kitchen, so I packed them up."

“Wow, if Bei Bei thinks that it’s delicious, then it must be super delicious. I can’t help but drool.” Gun Gun was like a little prince who was eagerly looking forward to it.

Da Bao, on the other hand, was much calmer. If he remembered correctly, he had eaten it with Godfather Feng Ze a few times.

However, he would not mention it at this moment.

The smile on Lu Heting’s face widened. She really was someone who cared about the family. Actually, she did not need to go through so much trouble. After all, this was not a rare delicacy for him.

“Here, have a taste.” Su Bei brought them bowls and chopsticks.

Gun Gun took a bite, and his little face wrinkled in happiness. “It’s super delicious. Especially since it was brought back by Bei Bei. It’s so delicious! I’ve never eaten such delicious food before.”

“If it’s delicious, Gun Gun, eat more.”

“Yes, yes, yes.” Gun Gun nodded and took another bite.

Da Bao and Lu Heting moved their chopsticks elegantly at the same time. The food was delicious, but Su Bei’s kindness made the food taste even sweeter.

Su Bei smiled and asked, “How is it?”

It was as if she was the one who made the food and desperately wanted to be complimented.

“Very good,” the father and son said in unison.

Su Bei was satisfied. She had carried the food all the way back home and was worried that the meat would no longer be fresh. In the end, her efforts in rushing to catch the subway back home were not in vain.

Lu Heting looked at Su Bei and said, “So you also like this fish.”

Su Bei nodded vigorously. “Yes, it’s delicious, deserving of its reputation.”

“How was the music?”

“It was really nice.”

Chapter 386: Find Another Way To Spoil Her

Lu Heting also felt that his efforts were not in vain as the woman liked it.

“But you and Mr. Weijian shouldn’t kick up a fuss again next time. You guys spent too much money. And to be frank, it’s not like I’ll be joining Di Xing Media Company. I feel uncomfortable owing Mr. Weijian.”

Lu Heting replied seriously, “Okay, I won’t fool around with him again.”

He would find another way to spoil her next time.

Su Bei raised her bright eyes and smiled. “I knew you’d be the most reasonable.”

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The next day, news of yesterday's banquet broke out.

"Wow, Sheng Tang really thinks highly of Su Bei. How generous."

"After this, Su Bei's status in the modeling industry will quickly rise."

"It's so funny. Qian Yu Entertainment Company is such a big company but they couldn't even compete against Su Bei alone. If it were me, I'd be so ashamed."

"Actually, I feel sorry for Su Huixian. It feels terrible to be humiliated in public."

"What's so pitiful about Su Huixian? Have you forgotten that she pretended to be pregnant and acted out her miscarriage to frame Su Bei?"

"Anyone who doesn't pity Su Huixian, like my comment!!"

"I didn't expect that Su Bei could play the piano so well. She's really like a treasure! I love her!"

It was Su Bei's first time in Sheng Tang Entertainment. Yue Ze went up to her and said, "Su Bei, many clothing brands have invited you to be their brand's ambassador. But since you don't want to take on long-term work, I've rejected all of them for you. But there's a red carpet event tonight that requires your participation."

"Okay, I'll get ready for it."

"It's very simple. Your appearance will be in the middle of the event. Besides a simple interview with the host, you'll also get some photos taken by the reporters present."

"Okay."

In the evening, Su Bei and Lv Shan went to Sheng Tang's dressing room together.

Lv Shan said, "Most of the artists who're appearing on the red carpet tonight are famous. The finale will be Gao Jingqiu, an international actress whom Wang Yizhi can't even be compared to. Hence, there'll be a lot of reporters tonight. It'll help boost your popularity a lot."

"Then what should I wear?"

"Yue Ze has arranged for Sheng Tang to send you a gown from YS. It'll be here soon."

Su Bei knew that YS was a big French brand. It was considered a luxury brand. Generally, their gowns were worth more than 200,000 yuan each.

Therefore, very few artists would buy the clothes themselves. They would rely on sponsors or the company's arrangement. After all, it was too expensive and could not be worn again.

Xiao Lan, one of the staff members from YS, came looking for Su Bei with the evening gown from YS in her hands.

Two women blocked her way.

"An evening gown from YS? Who is it for?" It was Jian Ping, a famous agent in Sheng Tang. She was very rude to the ordinary staff member from YS.

She was standing beside Hao Jiali, one of the most famous supermodels.

Jian Ping reached out her hand and flipped the evening gown that Xiao Lan was holding. It was the latest dress from this year. It was top-notch and very expensive. Even in YS, it was considered one of their most expensive gowns.

“Sister Ping, this is for Su Bei. She’s going to walk on the red carpet tonight,” the staff member from YS, Xiao Lan, said patiently.

Jian Ping and Yue Ze were rivals. Since Sheng Tang had signed Su Bei, it would directly threaten Hao Jiali’s resources and status.

Hearing this, Jian Ping was very unhappy.

With Hao Jiali’s status, it was more appropriate for her to wear such clothes. Why was it being given to Su Bei?

Chapter 387: Swap Su Bei’s Dress

Hao Jiali also could not help but say in a low voice, “Sister Ping, isn’t the company bullying us by doing this? Su Bei and I are walking the same red carpet tonight. Why is the treatment we’re receiving so different? If this is the case, I’ll be laughed at by others.”

The company had prepared an evening gown from YS for Su Bei, but they prepared a gown from another brand for Hao Jiali that was far inferior to YS.

Su Bei had just joined the company but she was already treated so well?

Jian Ping and Hao Jiali had the same thoughts. Those who had just signed a contract were newcomers. This gown Su Bei was getting far exceeded her value in the company.

Sheng Tang had already done so much for Su Bei last night. Was it going to be the same again today?

Besides, Su Bei only signed a temporary contract.

It was so unfair!

“How many evening gowns did YS send?” Jian Ping asked.

“Just this one,” Xiao Lan answered patiently.

After saying that, she took the gown and was about to leave.

“Wait a minute.” Jian Ping stopped Xiao Lan.

Xiao Lan had no choice but to hold the heavy evening gown in her hands and wait at the side. However, she felt a little uncomfortable with the situation. She was only here to deliver the clothes, but Jian Ping was bullying her.

Jian Ping had her own connections in the YS branch in S Country.

If Tang Xinru and Yue Ze could get Su Bei such a gown, she could also get one through her own connections.

When the manager of the YS branch in S Country received the phone call, he was put in a tight spot. "Sister Ping, there's only one of this dress in the whole S Country. Yue Ze has already decided to give this dress to Su Bei. Even if you beat me to death, I can't take out a second dress for you."

"Well, how about this? Give this gown to Jiali and get another one for Su Bei. I don't want Su Bei to steal Jiali's limelight," Jian Ping said with a smile. "You're well aware of Jiali's position and reputation in Sheng Tang. Our cooperation is not only limited to this one time either. Don't you agree with me, Manager Xiang?"

After weighing the pros and cons, he finally agreed.

He worked with Jian Ping more than he did with Yue Ze, so they had a good relationship.

The manager would just give Su Bei a slightly inferior evening gown. This way, she would not offend Jian Ping or Yue Ze. It was the best of both worlds.

Soon, Manager Xiang came back with a dress that was slightly inferior to the previous one. He handed it to Xiao Lan and said, "Pass the good one to Jiali. This one is for Su Bei."

Carrying the other gown, Xiao Lan went to the dressing room where Su Bei and Lv Shan were.

Xiao Lan was not supposed to care about the fact that Jian Ping stole Su Bei's evening gown, but she felt sorry for Su Bei. Su Bei had lost what should have been hers without even knowing it.

Xiao Lan did not know if she should tell Su Bei about this.

She knocked on the door and walked in.

"The gown is here." Lv Shan stepped forward and took the gown.

Xiao Lan said, "Miss Su, Lv Shan, you can try it on first. If there are any minor flaws, I can help you fix them immediately."

Su Bei smiled and said, "Then I'll have to ask you to wait a moment for me. How should I address you?"

"Just call me Xiao Lan."

"Xiao Lan, have a drink." Su Bei handed her a beverage and then went to change with Lv Shan.

This gown from YS was very good. Lv Shan looked at it over and over again, loving it so much.

Xiao Lan kept clenching her fists as though she was in the middle of making a difficult decision. Her eyebrows were deeply furrowed.

Chapter 388: Are You Calling Me Fat?

Su Bei was gentle and polite, but Jian Ping and Hao Jiali obviously did not take her seriously. This made Xiao Lan, who already sympathized with Su Bei in the beginning, more inclined to take Su Bei's side.

Seeing that Xiao Lan was not looking too good, Su Bei asked with concern, "Xiao Lan, are you okay? Do you want to lie down and rest for a while?"

Su Bei's concern finally gave Xiao Lan enough courage to say, "Miss Su, actually, this dress isn't yours."

“Huh, what happened?” Su Bei was about to change her clothes when she heard this and stopped.

Xiao Lan told her what had happened just now. “Actually, I shouldn’t be telling you this, but I can’t help it...”

“I know. I won’t tell anyone that you told me about this. You can go back first.”

“Aren’t you trying on the evening gown first?”

“It’s not mine, so I won’t wear it.” Su Bei put down the gown in her hand.

Xiao Lan did not want to stay here for too long either, so she walked out.

Lv Shan said angrily, “Jian Ping and Hao Jiali are too much. How can they use such a trick to steal your gown from you? This is your first public appearance in Sheng Tang. You can’t just let them bully you like this!”

“Lv Shan, being angry won’t solve anything. We don’t even have any evidence. We don’t know if Xiao Lan is telling the truth. Let’s go to Jian Ping first.”

Su Bei’s words made sense, so Lv Shan also calmed down.

After Xiao Lan went out, she went to look for Jian Ping and Hao Jiali. As a staff member of YS, she was obligated to style and fix the clothes so that they would look their best.

Hao Jiali was changing her clothes with the help of her assistant.

However, it was unexpected that Hao Jiali could not fit into the dress that was supposed to belong to Su Bei.

“Go and help her,” Jian Ping said to Xiao Lan.

Xiao Lan went in to help Hao Jiali, but the gown was too small. When worn from the top, it was stuck on Hao Jiali’s shoulders and they could not pull it down.

When worn from the legs, it got stuck at her hips and they could not lift it up.

Hao Jiali, her assistant, and Xiao Lan were all sweating profusely but they could not help her put on the gown at all.

This was the latest gown from YS, and it was the most fitting to showcase her identity. Hao Jiali could not help but slap Xiao Lan on the back. “What’s wrong with you? What kind of clothes did you bring? What size is this?”

“It’s a size small,” Xiao Lan said seriously, but she was secretly laughing in her heart. It was meant for Su Bei, so of course, Hao Jiali could not fit into it.

“Alter it right away until I can fit into it.” Hao Jiali would not give up.

Xiao Lan shook her head and said, “I’m sorry, Miss Hao. I only know how to fix small problems. If the gown is too big, I can think of something. But if the gown is too small, I can’t do anything about it.”

“Are you saying that I’m fat?” Hao Jiali was already very angry because she could not wear the gown. When she heard what Xiao Lan said, she was even angrier.

She slapped Xiao Lan across the face.

Su Bei was standing outside Hao Jiali’s dressing room, and when she heard that Hao Jiali had hit someone, she wanted to rush in.

However, Lv Shan dragged her away and said, “Su Bei, you just joined the company. You don’t have to ruin your reputation and future for a small-time staff member of another company.”

“They’ve gone too far!” Su Bei said through gritted teeth.

Chapter 389: Return To Its Owner

Lv Shan had been in the entertainment industry for a long time, so she was very experienced. She held Su Bei back from making mistakes

“Okay, let go of me. I’ll listen to you for now.” Su Bei restrained the urge in her heart.

In Hao Jiali’s dressing room, Xiao Lan felt so indignant after being humiliated. However, upon thinking that she represented the company and she could not afford to offend a supermodel, she held back her tears and said, “I’m sorry, Miss Hao.”

Afraid that it would affect her reputation, Jian Ping said, “Jiali, let’s just change to another gown. Didn’t Manager Xiang give Su Bei a dress from YS? Although it’s not the latest design, as long as you wear it, it’ll be a victory.

Hao Jiali had no choice but to agree.

“Xiao Lan, go to Su Bei and get her gown over here,” Jian Ping said.

“Sister Ping, I can’t do such a thing.” Xiao Lan mustered up the courage to refuse. Su Bei was a good person, so she could not bear to do anything to hurt her. She would only be repaying kindness with hatred if she did.

Besides, it was an immoral thing to do.

Although she was just a small employee, she had her own professional ethics and dignity.

Jian Ping rolled her eyes at her.

Hearing that Jian Ping wanted to go look for them, Su Bei and Lv Shan quickly retreated to their dressing room.

Since they could now confirm that Xiao Lan was telling the truth, it was time for Jian Ping and Hao Jiali to pay for their actions this time.

Jian Ping and Hao Jiali went to look for Su Bei and Lv Shan in person.

“Su Bei, welcome to Sheng Tang!” Jian Ping said politely to Su Bei. Then, she changed the topic and said, “I heard from Xiao Lan that she accidentally sent Hao Jiali’s evening gown to you. Come, bring it out and give it to us.”

“Really? So you’re saying that Xiao Lan sent it to the wrong person? Then please give mine to me first. Let’s exchange,” Su Bei said with a smile as though she had no idea what Jian Ping and Hao Jiali were up to.

Jian Ping was about to ask Xiao Lan to simply give Su Bei another gown to deal with her when Su Bei seemed to have read her mind. She took out her phone and said, “Sister Ping, I’ve already received the news. The evening gown YS sent to me is supposed to be their latest design, it’s this one.”

She showed the photo to Jian Ping and said, “Sister Ping, don’t end up mistaking the gowns.”

As a result, Jian Ping could not fool Su Bei anymore.

Her plan failed, and she tried her best to hold back her anger. She had no choice but to smile and say, “Of course not. I’ll get someone to send it to you right away.”

Xiao Lan quickly brought back the evening gown and happily gave it to Su Bei. Finally, the gown had returned to its owner.

Su Bei kept the evening gown handed to her, while Jian Ping was about to grab the other gown.

Su Bei stopped her and asked calmly, “Sister Ping, what are you doing?”

“I’m taking Hao Jiali’s evening gown back.”

“Did I say you could have it?” Su Bei asked with a faint smile on her face as she took the evening gown back.

Jian Ping was furious. “Su Bei, Xiao Lan made a mistake and gave the gown to the wrong person. Now that your gown has been given back to you, shouldn’t Jiali’s gown also be returned to her?”

“I’m sorry, Sister Ping. I only know that the newest design is supposed to be mine. As for the other gown, it was also sent to me. As for how things were arranged on your end, I’m not too sure about that.”

After returning the gown, they wanted to pretend as though nothing had happened. It would not be that easy!

Chapter 390: If Others Don’t Bother Me, I Won’t Bother Others

“Su Bei, it’s not right for you to keep two gowns all to yourself.”

Raising her eyebrows, Su Bei smiled generously and said, “I won’t take anything that doesn’t belong to me. If it belongs to me, no one can say anything about it.”

She said to Lv Shan, “Lv Shan, put away these two evening gowns. Put them both in a box and lock it.”

Jian Ping was Sheng Tang’s most respected agent, and working with a supermodel like Hao Jiali, she had a high status too. However, she was slapped by Su Bei today.

She gritted her teeth and said, “Su Bei, I hope you can bear the consequences of your actions.”

“I won’t bother anyone unless they bother me first,” Su Bei said in a light tone.

Jian Ping knew that Su Bei had found out that she had secretly swapped her gown with another, so there was no point in saying anything more. She turned around and left.

“Su Bei, aren’t you wearing the latest design?” Lv Shan asked.

“Someone else has touched it. I won’t put it on my body.”

Jian Ping had not gone far so she could still hear Su Bei’s words. She was even angrier at Su Bei’s words.

Xiao Lan asked worriedly, “Su Bei, you’ve just signed with Sheng Tang but you’ve already offended Sister Ping. She’ll definitely make things difficult for you in the future. You’d better pay more attention and not fight her head-on anymore.”

She often came to Sheng Tang to deliver clothes, so she knew Jian Ping’s status here.

Su Bei smiled and said, “I know. I didn’t want to fight her head-on either. She was the one who started the fight first. I just accepted the challenge.”

Su Bei never had the habit of causing trouble for others. However, if anyone dared to cause trouble for her, she would not be easy to deal with.

Jian Ping was very angry. She used her influence and status to get another evening gown for Hao Jiali. It was even better than YS’ latest design. She wanted to suppress Su Bei so that she would be defeated by Hao Jiali during her first appearance upon joining Sheng Tang.

Lv Shan said, “Then let me get another gown for you.”

With her connections, she could still get clothes but she might not be able to get a gown from a brand that was comparable to YS.

“No need, Lv Shan. I have a suitable one at home. I’m currently putting in a request on the app to get a delivery man to pick it up and bring it to me.”

Su Bei immediately called Lu Heting. “Heting, have you gotten off work?”

“Yes, I just got home. Is your event over so soon?”

“No, there’s something wrong with my evening gown. I have a gown that was gifted to me by a brand at home. I’ve gotten a delivery man to pick it up for me. Just open the door later and pass the gown to him. I’ll send you a picture of it.”

Lu Heting narrowed his eyes. “What’s wrong with the evening gown you’re supposed to wear?”

Su Bei briefly explained what had happened. “I don’t want to wear the clothes that others have touched. They want to suppress me, but I won’t let them have it their way.”

“Protect yourself, clothes aren’t a big deal.”

“Hahaha, you worry too much, Mr. Lu. They’re just making an issue over my gown. How dare they break the law and lay a hand on me?”

Lu Heting chuckled. He really did not know what to do with her. No matter how difficult the situation was, she could still maintain such a good attitude.

He personally called the person in charge of YS and told them that there was a problem with the evening gown YS had sent to Su Bei today. He asked for a solution.

The person in charge of YS did not expect Lu Heting to call him. Although he had never seen Lu Heting before and did not know his position in Lu Group, he knew that this phone number belonged to the person in charge of Lu Group.