

Chapter 511: The Means Of A Show-off

Su Huixian was in Qian Yu Entertainment Company. She was both an artist and a senior executive. She would support the artists close to her.

Zhong Xiu and Zhu Fenfen had always been her followers. As a result, they had gotten a lot of opportunities.

Hao Jiali, who came from Sheng Tang, couldn't help but glance at them. How could they think of competing with her with such qualifications?

Even if the director didn't have any specific criteria or requirements, it didn't mean that he would choose people like them!

Thus far, the models who came out of the room did not seem to have gotten good results.

All the models who went into the room stayed for less than three minutes.

Could the audition process for a jewelry advertisement be done so quickly?

The director, Gibson, was a middle-aged man who always had a smile on his face. He seemed to be satisfied with all the models present here earlier but now looking at how quickly the models left the room, everyone knew that no one had truly caught Gibson's eye.

The models who came out all shook their heads, shrugged, and laughed at themselves. Then, they turned around and left.

Zhong Xiu and Zhu Fenfen looked at each other. They were feeling the pressure.

Hao Jiali, on the other hand, was very confident. She was more experienced than Zhong Xiu and Zhu Fenfen. It would not be difficult for her to take down an advertisement job like this.

While they were all deep in thought, Su Bei strode over.

As soon as Su Bei appeared, many people looked at her. Even though they were all supermodels with perfect figures, they couldn't help but admire Su Bei's figure.

There was also a perfect expression on her face.

She didn't need to pretend to be cold like other supermodels. Everything about her was so natural and carefree. She didn't need to chase the trends. Her natural appearance and aura were enough.

It seemed that she was the trend!

As soon as she entered the venue, many eyes turned to her.

Su Bei glanced at the unfriendly gazes and found many familiar faces.

She saw Su Huixian's lackeys from Qian Yu Entertainment Company.

Her competitors from Sheng Tang and many models from other companies were here too.

Many people were surprised to see Su Bei.

“Didn’t she announce that she would temporarily halt all work? Why is she here, then?”

“That’s right. How long has it been? Has it even been half a month?”

“By making the announcement, she was just trying to gain fame, wasn’t she? She pretends to be wealthy, but in reality, she desperately wants to work.”

“She’s full of schemes.”

Everyone was whispering to each other, showing an unfriendly attitude toward Su Bei.

No one was willing to go up against another person for this slice of the pie.

Su Bei didn’t seem to notice their gazes. She didn’t mind their words at all.

The others were merely talking about it. They just thought that with Su Bei’s arrival, the number of people fighting for the spot had grown. Although it certainly increased the pressure on everyone, it was not a big deal.

Only Hao Jiali looked disgusted.

It was because she and Su Bei were in the same company. It turned out Su Bei wasn’t quitting and had even returned to work. Hao Jiali was not just competing with Su Bei for this current job but also the company’s resources that included countless job opportunities in the future.

Chapter 512: Improvising

“Su Bei, why are you here?” Hao Jiali restrained herself, but her voice was full of annoyance and doubt.

When Su Bei walked up to her, she stopped and looked at Hao Jiali. “Why can’t I be here? Is this your house?”

“You’ve already quit! Why are you still here?”

Su Bei found it funny. “That’s my own decision regarding my job. I can do as I please. Do I need to report to you?”

Hao Jiali was rendered speechless. Of course, Su Bei was free to do as she wished. However, how could she break her promise?

Su Bei ignored her because it was her turn to audition soon.

Many models in front of them had already come out. Like the first batch, they failed to stay for more than three minutes.

Su Bei walked in, feeling very relaxed.

Ever since she experienced the matter of life and death, she had become indifferent to a lot of things. She felt that every day she was still alive was worth spending. It would be a good thing if she could get the job, but if she couldn’t, then she would continue to work hard nevertheless.

As long as she was alive, anything was possible.

As soon as she walked in, the director noticed her relaxed manner. Actually, the ability of the models here were all comparable to one another. The only difference was their attitudes.

Naturally, Su Bei's attitude immediately caught the attention of Director Gibson.

However, he wouldn't make his decision just because of his first impression of her. After all, even though there aren't a hundred models with a good attitude, there were still at least 50.

Everything would boil down to Su Bei's ability.

"In front of you are an array of jewelry. Choose one and use it as a prop. You only have ten seconds to choose," Gibson said in English. He was about to ask the interpreter to speak when Su Bei walked toward the jewelry.

Obviously, she could understand him, which made Director Gibson feel relieved.

All kinds of jewelry of different styles were placed in front of Su Bei. They each had their own charm to them and dazzled people's eyes. For a moment, she did not know which one she should choose.

As they only had ten seconds, many would just randomly choose one.

However, Su Bei was immediately attracted to a diamond ring. Perhaps it was because she had already thought of giving such a ring to the man she wanted to spend the rest of her life with.

She chose the diamond ring.

Director Gibson said, "Use this to improvise until I tell you to stop. Let's start now."

"Okay." Su Bei nodded.

She knew that the director wouldn't give her much time. The people in front of her could only stay in the room for less than three minutes. Most people wouldn't have the time or energy to think about what poses they were going to show.

An improvised performance was a huge test for many professional actors, let alone models who were not professionally good at it.

The audition was indeed a little difficult.

However, Su Bei had done some preparations for this audition. She relaxed her mind.

She looked around and saw that there was a piano, a guitar, flowers, a computer, a table, a door, and a window on the stage. They were all props that she could use.

She immediately put the diamond ring on the windowsill and lowered her eyes slightly as if she was waiting for something. Then, her eyes fell on the window, and brilliant fireworks lit up in her eyes.

Chapter 513: To Love And Be Loved

Su Bei sat in front of the piano and looked out of the window as if she was waiting for her lover to come with a diamond ring. As she looked out of the window, her fingers involuntarily fell on the piano keys.

Then, as her fingers unconsciously fell on the piano keys, she casually played a tune that she improvised.

She looked out of the window with a sincere expression on her face. It was enough to move people's hearts.

As Su Bei had done a lot of preparation work, she knew that Dream's target audience was mainly newlyweds. Besides, the brand made some of the best diamond rings.

It was also because when she was with Lu Heting, she had been filled with love. With every move she made, they could see that she was brimming with tenderness. It was a kind of vitality. To love and be loved was enough to move people's hearts.

Director Gibson kept smiling while looking at Su Bei, but he looked at her just like how he looked at the other models.

At this moment, no one could tell from his expression if he was satisfied with Su Bei's performance or not.

Only the staff knew that he must be satisfied.

Su Bei had been sitting in front of the piano for more than three minutes but he hadn't stopped her.

The other models outside were frequently looking at their watches. Most of them couldn't stay for more than three minutes, while Su Bei had been inside for nearly five minutes.

"Is this for real? What is she doing in there?" Zhong Xiu asked with a frown.

Zhu Fenfen, on the other hand, was relaxed. "She's just good at stalling time. But Director Gibson doesn't care about this."

Although Hao Jiali appeared calm, she was no longer in a relaxed mood.

Inside the room, Director Gibson had yet to stop Su Bei.

Su Bei's impromptu performance was gentle, beautiful, and full of joy. It represented a young woman's first taste of love. Director Gibson had never heard this tune before. He thought it was beautiful and wanted to keep listening to it.

He was very satisfied with Su Bei's performance.

Other models were used to showing their nobility and perfection when they got their hands on jewelry. Some of them could also show a sense of love, but there was nothing special about them.

Jewelry itself was noble and perfect. It also symbolized love. But was that all?

Su Bei was different. She was showing the beauty of being in love for the first time. She expressed the tender feeling of being loved and even the desire to love someone. It was not just about blindly experiencing the feeling of love and accepting it.

This was the feeling that Director Gibson wanted.

This was a feeling that none of the previous models expressed, but Su Bei did.

By the time the assistant reminded the director softly, eight minutes had passed.

As Su Bei sat in front of the piano, the smile on her face had not once faded. She didn't look impatient or nervous at all. It was as if she was just waiting for him to stop. It was as if she had all the time in the world to sit here and play the piano for another half an hour. Director Gibson knew that she had gotten the role. She had already thought of herself as the woman she was acting. If he didn't stop her, she would continue to be like this.

As a model, she showed a rare talent for acting.

Her performance had far exceeded Director Gibson's expectations.

"Cut!" Director Gibson finally stopped her.

Chapter 514: Are You In Love?

Only then did Su Bei stop and stand up. She had been so focused that she didn't know how much time had passed.

She looked at Director Gibson. He still had that same smile on his face. She couldn't tell if he liked her performance or not. His smile was like his mask.

"Su Bei, what tune did you play just now? I've never heard it before. It's very nice." Director Gibson shifted into a comfortable sitting position.

"This? I improvised it. It was an expression of the state of my mind just now."

Director Gibson sat up straight. This was amazing!

He had thought that the tune Su Bei played earlier was a professionally produced piece as it had the ability to make the audience immerse themselves in the music. He didn't expect that Su Bei had casually made it up on the spot.

The director had already been convinced by Su Bei, but this answer made him even more determined to get her.

Fortunately, he had recorded the tune she played just now.

It was so wonderful. Only a woman who was in love would have such a wonderful experience and form of expression.

"Are you in love?" Director Gibson asked.

The staff was used to his unusual behavior.

But only Su Bei knew that this director had sharp eyes. He was indeed an excellent director. He could see her inner thoughts from her reaction.

She openly admitted, "Yes, I've found the person I want to spend the rest of my life with."

No wonder. Director Gibson smiled and said, "Congratulations on finding such love. You can head back first. I'll inform your manager when the time comes."

"Thank you."

Seeing that he didn't make his decision on the spot, Su Bei didn't know if she had been chosen.

However, there were many good supermodels auditioning today. It was reasonable for Director Gibson to want to see more of them.

But what she didn't know was that she had been in the room for almost 15 minutes.

What was more, Director Gibson had directly rejected the other models. This time, he said to Su Bei that he would notify her manager of his decision.

Actually, she had already been chosen but Su Bei was not familiar with Director Gibson's working style yet.

He had to finish the audition so that he could recommend the other models to his fellow director friends. He was always good at making use of time and opportunities.

Zhong Xiu and Zhu Fenfen were still looking at their watches. "What is Su Bei doing?"

Zhong Xiu said angrily, "Is she thinking of playing tricks and seducing the director?"

"It's really hard to say. I heard from Sister Huixian that Su Bei is the best at this sort of thing. She always flirts with men when she sees them..." Zhu Fenfen began gossiping.

Finally, Hao Jiali couldn't help looking at the time on her phone.

Finally, Su Bei came out.

As soon as she walked out, she took out her phone and called Lu Heting. She didn't want him to wait too long.

"The result isn't known yet," Su Bei said into the phone. "The director still needs to audition the other candidates."

When the other models heard Su Bei's words, they were secretly relieved. Fortunately, there was still a chance.

It seemed that although Su Bei was a perfect model, it would not be easy for her to succeed in getting an advertisement job. After all, she didn't have any acting skills.

Chapter 515: Letters To Gun Gun

Those who had acted in a movie before were relieved. It seemed that Su Bei couldn't pose a threat to them.

Zhong Xiu also sent Su Huixian a message on WeChat. "Huixian, don't worry. Su Bei didn't pass the audition. She has already left."

Hao Jiali also heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed that she was overthinking. Su Bei was back, but she wasn't giving her too much pressure this time.

When Su Bei came out, Lu Heting was already waiting for her. He pulled her to his side and they left side by side.

“Director Gibson will probably take his time to think about it. It seems that we can go back to our country soon. I miss Da Bao and Gun Gun so much!”

Lu Heting smiled affectionately and said, “Okay, let’s go back.”

“When I get back, I’ll have to start working again. My wonderful holiday is over. I miss the stage so much. People are so strange. They want to stop and relax when they’re busy. But after a few days of relaxation, they can’t stay idle anymore,” Su Bei said with a sigh.

Lu Heting just held her waist lightly and listened to her every word seriously.

The next day, Lu Heting and Su Bei boarded a plane to S Country.

A black car stopped near the airport. Feng Ze, who was incomparably noble and good-looking, got out of the car with his long legs. He looked at the sky for a moment before lowering his gaze. His long eyelashes cast a shadow that covered the mole under his eye.

The expression on his face was not as calm as it usually was. Instead, it was a kind of soft and cute. He did not exude a bloodthirsty and cold aura anymore either. He looked so approachable that it was sort of frightening.

He was even holding a teddy bear in his hands. He held it tightly. He looked as if he wanted to give it away but was afraid of being rejected.

This was indeed Feng Ze, but he did not seem anything like himself.

Lin Yu, who was watching from the side, was terrified. How could someone be more terrifying when they were no longer cold as compared to their usual cold selves?

How did their boss do it?

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After getting on the plane, Su Bei talked to Lu Heting for a while. Then, she got tired, put on the sleeping mask, and closed her eyes.

Lu Heting asked the stewardess for a blanket and gently put it on Su Bei.

At home in S Country, Da Bao and Gun Gun were waiting for Su Bei to come back.

Although Su Bei was only a day late, the two munchkins couldn’t wait any longer.

They had been separated for too long.

Gun Gun had already found the toys in Su Bei’s closet. But after playing with them for a while, he lost interest. It was mainly because Su Bei was not there with him, so he was not in the mood to do anything.

“I’ll go and see if there are any other toys.” In order to pass time, Gun Gun ran to the room and opened the closet.

He looked around. Bei Bei had told him once before that he needed to take things carefully without messing everything up.

Hence, Gun Gun was very careful.

Soon, he found an exquisite box in a corner of the closet.

“What other fun toys did Bei Bei leave for me?” Gun Gun muttered to himself as he opened it happily. “There are letters for me. Bei Bei has written me letters!”

He happily opened a letter and read, “My beloved Gun Gun, it’s time for you to blow out the candles for your fifth birthday. I wish you a happy birthday. Gun Gun, you’ve grown up. You must have grown taller and stronger...”

Chapter 516: Who Bullied You?

“Gun Gun, what are you doing?” Da Bao knocked on the door and crossed his arms. “Don’t touch Xiao Bei’s personal belongings.”

“They’re not. It’s a letter for me. There are letters for you here too. Brother Da Bao, come and take a look.” Gun Gun raised a pile of letters.

These were all written by Su Bei a long time ago. She had planned to tell Lu Heting that he should give each of them a letter on their birthday every year. However, she didn’t expect that Gun Gun would read them now.

Da Bao suspiciously took a letter and opened it. Gun Gun was still reading the contents with great interest. He was happily reading the words written by Su Bei. But after he began reading, he realized he didn’t recognize many of the words.

In contrast to Gun Gun’s happiness, Da Bao’s intuition had always been the most accurate.

He quickly read a few lines and felt that something was wrong. Why did Bei Bei write so many letters for when they turned five years old to when they became eighteen? Why did she think that she didn’t have time to write these letters in the future? Couldn’t she write them on their birthdays?

Gun Gun also frowned. “Da Bao, what does this word mean? How do you pronounce this?”

Da Bao was already reading the letter for when he turned eighteen. As expected, he saw a line at the end that said, “Da Bao, I’m really sorry that Xiao Bei didn’t keep her promise to grow up with you. I hope you’ve thought things through and forgiven me. Fortunately, you’re already eighteen years old today. You’re an adult now. You can take care of yourself from now on. I’m relieved. I really hope that the whole world will treat you kindly.

“You’re so good, and the world will definitely treat you well. Today, because you’re an adult and have grown up, it’s time to tell you the truth. I wasn’t able to accompany you in your childhood because I had gastric cancer. I was left without a choice. But I know that you, Gun Gun, and Daddy...”

Da Bao’s eyes turned red, and his hands that were holding the letter trembled.

“Brother Da Bao? Brother Da Bao?” Gun Gun realized that something was wrong with Da Bao. At that moment, he had a bad feeling. Did something happen to Bei Bei?

Someone knocked on the door.

Da Bao was stunned, looking as though he did not hear anything.

Gun Gun went to open the door with a frown. Lu Weijian was standing at the door with a bunch of food and toys in his hands. As soon as the door opened, he picked Gun Gun up and said, "Baby, Uncle is here! Look, I brought so much delicious food and toys. Uncle is so kind, right?"

Gun Gun pouted, and his round face was full of sadness.

"What's wrong? Who bullied you? Tell me, I'll beat him up right now!" Lu Weijian had never seen Gun Gun so sad before.

"Brother Da Bao, Brother Da Bao..." Gun Gun couldn't express what he was thinking right now. In short, Brother Da Bao was very sad right now. That intense emotion had gotten to him and made him think of Bei Bei, which made him cry.

"Did Brother Da Bao bully you?" Lu Weijian thought that it was impossible. Da Bao was just like his brother. He was mature, sensible, and intelligent. How could he bully a child?

But thinking about how he himself was always bullied by his brother, it suddenly seemed possible.

Chapter 517: What Is Heaven?

He immediately patted his chest and said, "Leave this matter to me."

It would be easy to mediate the conflict between the two munchkins.

Lu Weijian walked into the master bedroom with Gun Gun in his arms. He saw Da Bao standing there in a daze with red eyes. The pain in his eyes did not seem to have been caused by a fight between children.

After a brief pause, Lu Weijian asked, "What happened?"

Da Bao didn't respond to him at all. Instead, he held the letter in his hand tightly. There were creases in the letter.

"Brother Da Bao! Brother Da Bao!" Gun Gun shook Da Bao, trying to get him to let go of the letter. But Da Bao acted as if he didn't hear anything.

"Let me see." Lu Weijian reached out to take the letter.

Da Bao's grip was so tight that it took Lu Weijian several tries to pull it away. Da Bao still stood there without moving, as if his soul had left his body. He was utterly stunned.

Lu Weijian read the letter in a hurry. He didn't believe that there was anything in it that could make his two nephews fall into this state.

When he read the words 'I wasn't able to accompany you in your childhood because I had gastric cancer. I was left without a choice', his mind went blank. Was his sister-in-law suffering from gastric cancer? Why hadn't he heard about this from his brother?

"Bei Bei can't accompany us?" Gun Gun tilted his head and asked, "Why? What's gastric cancer?"

“Sister-in-law!” Lu Weijian put down the letter and hugged Gun Gun and Da Bao. “Why has such luck befallen my two nephews? My sister-in-law has just come back but she’s already leaving!”

...

It was already ten o’clock in the evening when Lu Heting and Su Bei got off the plane.

Su Bei wanted to call Da Bao and Gun Gun, but she had no choice but to hold it in as they were probably already in bed.

Lu Heting had already asked Lu Hang to park the car in the underground parking lot. He went to get the car and went straight home with Su Bei afterward.

At this moment, there was no joy in the house.

Da Bao’s eyes were red and sparkling with tears as he sat on the sofa. But he forced himself not to cry.

Lu Weijian was in a bad mood and crying non-stop.

Gun Gun’s round face was full of tears, but he still asked, “What’s heaven? Can I take a plane to heaven? Will Bei Bei come back to see us? Or can we take the plane to heaven to see her?”

Clutching his aching heart, Lu Weijian held Gun Gun in his arms. His sister-in-law looked so healthy. How could something like that happen? It couldn’t be!

What would happen to his two nephews and his brother in the future?

More importantly, Lu Weijian could imagine that if his brother lost Su Bei, Lu Weijian would not have a good life in the future either.

Aunt Chen sat at the side, crying. She had just found out what had happened. She sat in the living room in a daze, feeling incredibly sad.

Beep! Beep! Beep! The house phone rang. Someone was calling.

Could it be his sister-in-law? She must be fine, right? Lu Weijian rushed over and answered the phone.

It was Yue Ze. “Is Su Bei here? I’m her manager, Yue Ze. Please have her answer the phone.”

“What is it?” Lu Weijian asked, crying bitterly.

Yue Ze was stunned. He looked down at his phone to make sure that he hadn’t dialed the wrong number. He didn’t expect that the man who answered the phone would speak in a breathless voice in between sobs.

Chapter 518: My Condolences

He didn’t want to disturb Su Bei either. At that time, Sheng Tang had said that when her contract with them expired, they would not disturb her with work-related matters.

However, Lv Shan told him that Su Bei had taken on a new job and she might not really quit. Hence, Yue Ze wanted to call her to try his luck. “I have two jobs here for Su Bei. Can you call her and ask her if she’s interested in them?”

“She can’t take on any more jobs. She has gastric cancer, and she has already...” Lu Weijian cried so hard that he couldn’t speak. He felt sorry for his two nephews, his brother, and himself.

Yue Ze was stunned. Su Bei had gastric cancer and had already...

His expression darkened as he recalled all the things that happened when he worked with Su Bei. She was indeed a very good artist. She was talented and hardworking. It turned out that she made such choices for her career because she already knew about her illness.

In the end, she chose not to be a burden to others. Instead, she helped others solve their problems.

Yue Ze took off his glasses, rubbed the corners of his eyes, and said in a low voice, “My condolences.”

Then, he hung up the phone silently.

He really didn’t expect that he would lose Su Bei forever.

He reported this matter to Tang Xinru.

Tang Xinru was reading a contract and doodling with a pencil. When she heard the news, the tip of her pencil broke off on the paper.

Although she didn’t have a deep friendship with Su Bei, their previous interactions and cooperation had built some trust between them, which was enough to make her feel sorrowful over losing such a good artist.

“You can pass on these two jobs to the others,” Tang Xinru said.

Yue Ze nodded and left in silence.

After crying for a while, Lu Weijian said, “She has already gone to the United States for treatment. She won’t be back for a while. We’ll see how things go in the future.”

It was only then he realized that the other party had already hung up.

Lu Weijian didn’t think too much about the other party’s rude act. He just threw himself on the sofa and hugged Gun Gun with tears in his eyes.

Gun Gun couldn’t get the answer he wanted. When he heard Lu Weijian crying so pitifully, he also started crying. “My Bei Bei...”

Click, click.

They suddenly heard the sound of someone opening the door.

The people who were immersed in sadness just a second ago all looked at the door.

The door opened, and Lu Heting’s tall figure appeared. The light elongated his shadow, making him look a little lonely.

He held two suitcases in his hand, while Su Bei was not in sight.

Lu Weijian couldn’t stand the sadness anymore. He rushed over and hugged his brother. He burst into tears. If his sister-in-law hadn’t come back with him, did that mean she would never come back?

Gun Gun suddenly understood what Lu Weijian meant when he said that Bei Bei would never come back again.

Lu Heting was back, but Bei Bei couldn't come back with him. He would never see her again as he could not take a plane to heaven to see her when he missed her.

Gun Gun was petrified. He opened his eyes wide, and tears trickled down his cheeks. But he couldn't cry out...

Lu Heting was speechless.

He quickly looked at Da Bao and Gun Gun. They were fine. What was wrong with Lu Weijian?

"Brother, let's live together in the future. Don't be sad. I'll always be with you in the future."

Chapter 519: My Son Is More Important Than My Brother

Lu Heting watched with disgust as his brother's saliva and snot stained his clothes. He kicked him and asked, "What happened?"

"No matter what happens, I'll always be with my brother!" Lu Weijian clenched his fists and gritted his teeth with determination.

Su Bei showed up a few steps later than Lu Heting. She was wearing Lu Heting's coat, leisurely eating candied hawthorn and drinking milk tea. Of course, she was not as tall as Lu Heting but her legs were long. In just a few steps, she arrived at her house.

When she heard Lu Weijian's loud cries, she tossed away the food in her hands that she had almost finished and rushed toward her house.

What happened? Weren't Da Bao and Gun Gun sitting on the sofa? Why was Lu Weijian hugging Lu Heting and talking about such things? Did something terrible happen?

Seeing Su Bei appear at the door, Da Bao was a little stunned. He quickly ran toward her. She bent down and hugged him.

Da Bao finally burst into tears. He wrapped his arms around Su Bei's neck and sobbed silently.

He had always kept his feelings to himself. It was rare for him to act like this. Su Bei's heart ached for him. She hurriedly asked, "Da Bao, what's wrong?"

Gun Gun reacted as well. He rushed over to Su Bei and hugged her. He instantly burst into tears.

Aunt Chen also kept wiping her eyes.

With Da Bao already in her arms, Su Bei reached out to hug Gun Gun as well. However, she did not manage to hug him. She was so anxious that she was about to cry. What had happened to her two precious sons when she was not around?

Finally, Lu Heting couldn't stand Lu Weijian anymore. He kicked him away, bent down, and picked up the three of them. Then, he put them all on the sofa. His eyes were full of heartache.

Lu Weijian followed him, lay on the carpet, and hugged Lu Heting's thigh. He successfully became an accessory.

Lu Heting kicked him away and said, "Aren't you going to explain yet?"

"My sister-in-law Bei Bei has gastric cancer..." Lu Weijian finally said.

"Where did you hear that? And why did you tell them?" Lu Heting kicked him again.

Su Bei's heart also ached. It turned out that the two munchkins found out about her illness. She hurriedly comforted them in a low voice. "It's okay, my babies. I'm really fine."

"We found out from Bei Bei's letter..." Tears continued to stream down Lu Weijian's face. Although Su Bei was here now, who knew how long she could be here for?

It was only then that Su Bei said in surprise, "You saw those? They aren't for you to read at this time. No, actually, those letters are useless now. I'm not sick. I'm fine..."

It was all her fault. Those letters had caused them to misunderstand. She smacked her forehead and quickly explained to Da Bao and Gun Gun.

Lu Heting didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He said, "It was a misdiagnosis."

"Misdiagnosis? Don't try to comfort me! Misdiagnosis?" Lu Weijian jumped up. "Misdiagnosis? Does that mean that Bei Bei is fine?"

Lu Heting took out the document that acknowledged the misdiagnosis and the compensation statement from the doctor. Lu Weijian hurriedly reached out to take it, but Lu Heting stepped aside and handed it to Da Bao instead.

Well, his son was naturally more important than his brother. Lu Weijian was not jealous.

"Can you understand it?" Lu Heting asked Da Bao.

Da Bao took it and quickly scanned through the key information on it. After a while, he finally looked relieved and said to Gun Gun, "Xiao Bei is not sick. She won't be leaving us."

Chapter 520: She Will Always Be Here

Gun Gun was still crying, and his nose was red. However, he believed in Da Bao's words. Besides, this was also the news he wanted to hear the most.

His childish voice was hoarse from crying. He nodded heavily. "Bei Bei isn't leaving!"

Su Bei's heart ached for him. "Let's go back to the room. I've bought a lot of things for you. Da Bao and Gun Gun, you can sleep with me tonight, okay?"

"Okay," the two munchkins said in unison.

Su Bei held the two munchkins' hands and walked into the room.

"Bei Bei..." Lu Weijian reached out his hand.

Lu Heting slapped his hand away, and Lu Weijian went back to hugging his leg. "Brother!"

Aunt Chen, who was standing aside, felt relieved. With Su Bei around, this family would be full of warmth.

"..." Lu Heting gave Lu Weijian a disgusted look. "I bought you the latest card game and the figurine you haven't bought yet. Go and get them."

"Brother, you're really my biological brother! I've wanted them for a long time, but there are limited quantities and I could never get my hands on them!" He hugged Lu Heting's arm and kissed him wildly.

Lu Heting also took out the gift Su Bei had bought for Aunt Chen.

"Thank you so much."

"Su Bei specially bought it for you," Lu Heting emphasized.

Aunt Chen was very grateful. Afterward, she packed up her things and went home to rest.

With the two munchkins by her side, Su Bei watched them cry until their eyes turned red. Her heart ached for them, so she helped them wash their faces and applied some special skincare products on them until they calmed down.

"Bei Bei will never leave you. I'll always be with you when you grow up, okay?" Su Bei gently comforted them.

Gun Gun nodded seriously. "Okay, pinky promise."

"Okay, pinky promise. You're not allowed to leave for the next 100 years. Whoever leaves is a dog!"

Su Bei hooked her pinky with theirs.

Gun Gun and Da Bao held Su Bei on each side and finally closed their eyes.

Lu Weijian and Aunt Chen had left.

The chaos in the house had also stopped. Lu Heting looked around, put away Da Bao and Gun Gun's belongings, and glanced at Su Bei's room. He pushed the door open.

The woman and two kids on the bed were already asleep. His eyes were filled with love and affection. He lowered his head and looked at the woman's sleeping face. His heart was full of deep happiness.

She was back. She would always be here. It felt so good.

...

The next day, Su Bei got up early and went to the kitchen to prepare breakfast for her two children.

As soon as Lu Heting got up, he saw Su Bei walking back and forth between the kitchen and the dining room. With her around, he felt like there was sunshine everywhere. His heart was filled with warmth.

Lu Heting stepped forward and hugged her. He felt so relaxed when he smelled the scent of her hair.

“Do you want to eat half-boiled eggs or hard-boiled eggs?” Su Bei leaned against his chest. Actually, she was not in the mood to cook anymore, so she asked the question in a soft voice.

“Anything is fine.” As long as it was cooked by her, Lu Heting would find the food impeccable.

...

Yue Ze drove to Lv Shan’s house early in the morning to pick her up.

Lv Shan was carrying a small handbag. Seeing him, both of them were in a heavy mood and didn’t say much.

As soon as they got in the car, Yue Ze said, “Don’t be too sad.. Think about the child in your belly.”