

### **Chapter 61 You Like Children Very Much, Don't You**

Lu Heting snorted. This clever little boy was doing everything he could to please Su Bei.

"I'll eat it too," he said, reaching out to take the slice of durian cake back.

"Forget it. Don't eat it if you don't like it. Or you might get a rash." Su Bei stopped him.

"How do you know that?" Lu Heting was getting more and more confused by the minute. How did she know him so well? She even knew that he would have an allergic reaction to durian.

Su Bei smiled. "My friend who doesn't like durians is allergic to them, so I guessed that it was the same case with you."

She didn't want to rush into mentioning Da Bao. Naturally, she was worried that something else might happen, so she didn't want to tell him until their relationship was somewhat stable.

Moreover, she had to focus on preparing for the Orisa Fashion Show, so she couldn't afford to be distracted by any personal problems till then.

Lu Heting didn't ask any more questions, but just silently studied her face. His eyes were calm, but Su Bei felt as if she was being completely seen through by him.

"Mr. Lu, you like children very much, don't you?" she ventured to ask, touching Gun Gun's head.

"Yes," Lu Heting replied casually. But the truth was, he had never liked kids, and had never imagined that such an accident would happen in his life.

When he had first received Gun Gun, he had rejected the little boy for a long time because he resented the boy's mother.

But unexpectedly, his heart had gradually opened for this innocent little boy, and he had accepted him into his life. Now, Gun Gun had become an inseparable part of his life.

Fixing his eyes on Su Bei, he asked, "What about you?"

"Me too." Su Bei smiled, raising the corners of her eyes and eyebrows. Her beautiful face looked even more radiant because of her smile.

After dinner, she tidied the kitchen, while Gun Gun ran excitedly around the house.

"I like this sofa. It's beautiful," he said, rolling around on it.

"I like this flower! It's so beautiful!" He kissed the flower.

"I like this bed. I want to sleep here." He opened his arms and hugged the bed.

Su Bei couldn't help laughing. She had ordered all these furniture and decorations according to her and Da Bao's preferences.

Da Bao hadn't seen these things yet, but this little boy seemed to be really fond of them.

Gun Gun held Su Bei's legs and asked, "Bei Bei, can I sleep with you? Can I stay here? Your house is much better than mine!"

It was a small place, but it made him feel warm and safe, unlike his own home, which was big and empty. His dad was almost never at home. The house was so quiet that he didn't like staying there at all.

Glancing at Lu Heting, Su Bei thought about how hard it must be for him to take care of a kid on his own. Besides, his job requested him to be always on call, so he must be very busy. No wonder Gun Gun liked this house so much.

At the same time, Lu Heting looked at Gun Gun with approval, thinking that he was doing a great job.

"Bei Bei, can I sleep here?" Looking at his round face and his big, shining eyes, Su Bei couldn't bring herself to resist.

"It depends on what your daddy says." She really couldn't refuse such an adorable kid.

Besides, this house would be given to this father and son sooner or later. So, it wouldn't make much difference if she let them stay here now.

"He can stay. I'll stay here with him. I'm sorry to trouble you," Lu Heting said lightly.

It turned out that this man was more direct and straightforward than his son.

Su Bei found a pair of Da Bao's pajamas for Gun Gun to wear. As for Lu Heting, she picked out the same pajamas that she had given him before, the ones she had worn back when she was pregnant.

## **Chapter62 Invitation to Move in**

Taking the pajamas, Lu Heting narrowed his eyes. He couldn't help wondering why she had such loose pajamas and children's clothes in her home.

"I brought them back from the fashion shows." With a smile, Su Bei pointed to a room and said, "You can sleep over there, Mr. Lu."

Then Su Bei took Gun Gun to the master bedroom so that he could take a shower. Watching them go, Lu Heting felt as if he was left all alone in the cold rain.

After Gun Gun had obediently taken his shower, he threw himself on the big bed. His little face beamed with joy.

"Before you fall asleep, we need to dry your hair," Su Bei said, lifting him up.

"Okay." Gun Gun nodded and then let her dry his hair.

The little boy was half a head shorter than Da Bao, so the latter's clothes were slightly loose on him. Nonetheless, this only made him look cuter.

When Su Bei tried to step aside to put the towel on the table, she realized that Gun Gun held tightly to her, just like a koala.

Her heart immediately warmed. As she reached out to pick him up, she noticed that he had already closed his eyes and fallen asleep.

If her other baby was alive, would he be like Gun Gun?

Da Bao, for instance, behaved exactly like Lu Heting did.

Maybe if the other child was around, he would be as lovely as this little boy.

Lowering her head, Su Bei watched Gun Gun in his sleep for a long time before coming out of her thoughts.

While he slept soundly, Su Bei had a shower and then took the boy's attire to the washing machine. In that way, he would have what to wear on the next day. Because Gun Gun had run back and forth in her house for a long time, his clothes had gotten really filthy and sweaty.

After washing and drying his outfit, she walked into the living room and found Lu Heting sitting on the sofa.

He had his shirt all buttoned up, showing no sign of skin. There was an air of nobility about him that made him seem unapproachable.

Su Bei couldn't help but look at him with admiration. The uniform the Lu Group gave to its employees was definitely good-looking. No wonder they were such a famous and big enterprise in Jingdu City. They were so meticulous about every detail that even their staff was well-kept.

As she sat down in front of him, Su Bei asked with a smile, "Where do you live now, Mr. Lu? Who takes care of Gun Gun when you are not with him?"

"I live in..." Lu Heting thought about his place, which was one of the most expensive villas in Jingdu City. If he told her the truth, would she run away from him again?

He feared that knowing his identity would make her feel overwhelmed.

So if he had to take that risk, he would rather spend his life as a driver and stay with her.

Noticing his hesitation, Su Bei smiled and didn't insist on the question. "Gun Gun likes it here. If you think it's appropriate, you are both welcome to stay."

When she bought the house, she had taken into consideration that it had three rooms, one for herself, one for Lu Heting, and one for Da Bao.

Now there was also Gun Gun, but she didn't think the little boy was a problem. He and Da Bao could perfectly share a room.

Lu Heting's heart raced and churned like waves in his chest as he took in her words.

Did she just invite him to move in with her?

His girl invited him to move in!

However, on second thought, he was a little disappointed. After all, he had worked so hard to get to this moment, but nothing he had done was as effective as Gun Gun's charms.

"Then we'll move in with you tomorrow. Gun Gun has a nanny who takes care of him. I'll ask her to start working here from now on," Lu Heting replied, trying to leave the excitement out of his voice.

The next morning, Lu Heting and Gun Gun arrived at Lu Hu International Villa together.

As soon as they walked past the main door, they rushed to their rooms and took out their suitcases to start packing.

### **Chapter 63 Role Play**

Hurrying behind Lu Heting, Lu Weijian asked, "Brother, where are you going with Gun Gun? Are you guys going on a trip? Can I come too?"

Lu Heting just ignored him and continued packing his things.

Looking at the things that the father and son were packing, Lu Weijian realized that it looked less like they were going on a trip and more like they were moving to a new house.

He ran over to the little boy and asked, "Gun Gun, where are you guys going?"

"My cute Bei Bei invited me to live with her. It's like a dream come true! That's why I'm moving to her house today. Don't be too jealous, but Bei Bei's house is amazing. Her bed is soft and comfortable, her sofa is cozy, the food she makes is super delicious, and she smells so sweet and fragrant. I slept next to her last night!"

Hearing this, Lu Weijian felt hurt. It seemed that even a little boy like Gun Gun had a cute girlfriend. Being a single man was really hard!

"Did my brother agree to let you move there?"

"Daddy is moving in with me," Gun Gun said, blinking his eyes innocently. "But Bei Bei likes me so much more!"

"Wait...Bei Bei? You mean Su Bei? Isn't that the name of my brother's wife? Isn't he going to bring her home?"

Gun Gun shook his head angrily. "Bei Bei said she likes me more! She doesn't like your brother that much!"

Lu Weijian felt his ears burning. It seemed that Gun Gun had really changed. When he was in a good mood, he would refer to Lu Heting as "Daddy," but now that he was jealous, he referred to him as "your brother."

"Brother, are you really going to move to my sister-in-law's house?" Lu Weijian asked, rushing over to Lu Heting's room.

"Yes." Lu Heting was in a good mood, since Su Bei had taken the initiative to invite them to stay.

Of course, he also knew that the main reason she had extended such an invitation was for Gun Gun's sake.

When he was done packing his things into the biggest suitcase, which was now completely full, he raised his head and shot Lu Weijian a pointed look. "Listen, Su Bei thinks that I'm your driver. Don't expose me."

"What? What kind of role play are you guys in?" Lu Weijian was dumbfounded.

"She has always thought that I am your driver."

Lu Weijian let out a low whistle. "Brother, you're really something else! I have more respect for you than before! You managed to win her over even like this. But anyone who sees you can tell that you're not a driver."

Lu Heting rolled his eyes. "It's all your fault."

Lu Weijian thought about it carefully. His sister-in-law's name was Su Bei. He knew that she was the daughter of the head of the Su family even several years ago. Sure enough, he had seen her a few times at parties.

All those times, he had been so drunk that he had clamored for his driver to pick him up, but in the end, it was his brother who had come to pick him up. In his drunken state, he hadn't explained his brother's identity to anyone.

It turned out that he was, in fact, the one to blame for this misunderstanding.

Lu Heting and Gun Gun went over to Su Bei's residence carrying two huge suitcases.

"Bei Bei, I want to live with you! I want to put all my things in your room," Gun Gun said, pushing his suitcase directly into Su Bei's room.

Su Bei smiled. "Fine, you can stay in my room. Mr. Lu, you can keep all your things in the other bedroom. That bedroom is for you."

Lu Heting's face darkened as he watched Su Bei and Gun Gun go into the master bedroom.

His wife had been away for five years. Now that they were finally reunited, why did they still have to sleep in separate bedrooms?

From the master bedroom came the sound of hearty laughter from Su Bei and Gun Gun. Hearing Su Bei's sweet laugh softened Lu Heting's heart.

He would have to be patient for the time being.

## **Chapter 64 Kiss Each Other**

The next day, Aunt Chen came over after breakfast.

She was a helper of the Lu family, and she worked in Lu Hu International Villa for a very long time now. But last night, Lu Weijian arranged for her to come here. However, he warned her about many things. She was not allowed to ask too many questions or talk a lot, and she should pay attention to a lot of matters.

Aunt Chen was a smart woman, so she did what Lu Weijian ordered.

But she was surprised when she saw the apartment. She didn't expect that Lu Heting would move to such a small place.

An apartment with three bedrooms and one living room was not small for ordinary people. But what about Lu Heting?

He was the head of Lu Group. A young master who was born with a silver spoon in his mouth. He was born and raised in a villa. How could he move to such a small apartment?

It could be said that the smallest house owned by the Lu family was at least five times bigger than this one.

However, Aunt Chen didn't dare to say or ask anything.

As soon as she saw Su Bei, she hurriedly stopped and greeted, "Young Mistress."

Su Bei couldn't help laughing. Was it really common for hourly helpers in Jingdu City to call their female employers this way?

"Aunt Chen, just call me Su Bei. I heard that Gun Gun hasn't started going to school yet, so please take care of him during the daytime."

"Yes, Young Mistress..." Aunt Chen paused when she saw the expression on Lu Heting's face. Then she quickly said, "Yes, Miss Su."

Still, she didn't dare to call Su Bei by her name.

Su Bei didn't insist on it either. She just took her handbag and was about to go out. But before she could step forward, Gun Gun held one of her legs tightly. "Bei Bei, you haven't kissed me yet."

"Oh, okay. Come here. A kiss here and here." After kissing both of his cheeks, she said, "Wait for me to come home."

"I'll drive you there," Lu Heting said and picked up the car keys casually.

"No, it's okay. You have to pick up Mr. Weijian, right? I can go by myself. Just drive carefully." Su Bei then walked out of the apartment in a good mood.

Lu Heting closed the door, turned to Gun Gun, and said solemnly, "You and Bei Bei are not the only ones who can kiss each other, understand?"

"Who else then? Do you want me to kiss you too?" Gun Gun widened his cute eyes and grudgingly pouted his full lips.

"We are a family of three. Each of us should kiss each other."

Gun Gun suddenly realized something. He shook his head in refusal and said, "No way! Bei Bei is my wife. She can't kiss you."

"But if Bei Bei can't feel the warmth of family love, she will ask us to move out. Do you think you can still marry Bei Bei then?" Lu Heting's serious expression was the most suitable for threatening. It surely worked.

Gun Gun's little face immediately wrinkled. "No, I don't want to move out of here."

"You know what to do then." It was Lu Heting's way of stopping the topic coldly.

He then went out of the apartment and drove to the company.

From the underground parking, he took the elevator exclusive only for the CEO and went straight to the top floor of Lu Group.

Lu Weijian came over and shouted, "Brother! How are you getting along with Su Bei? Is Gun Gun disturbing you? How about I take him back so you and Su Bei can have a private moment together?"

"Let's get down to business." Lu Heting pinched his eyebrows. If not for Gun Gun, it was impossible for Su Bei to invite him to live there so quickly.

It was precisely because of Gun Gun that she let her guard down and accepted him.

So Lu Weijian's idea was totally bad.

"Business? Oh, yes! That skilled hacker has agreed to come here."

Lu Weijian said excitedly, "The monster is about to show up. Brother, are you interested in seeing him or her?"

#### **Chapter65 Impressive Manner at Such a Young Age**

"You can handle it." Lu Heting was not interested at all. He didn't take a mere hacker seriously.

Lu Group's technology department already had all kinds of hackers with extraordinary skills and capabilities. Such a hacker was nothing more than icing on the cake.

Whoever that hacker was, he didn't need to meet him or her in person.

"Okay, I'll see the person then." Lu Weijian rushed downstairs to wait.

He believed that this hacker was the most likely to break into Lu Group's financial system over the years. This hacker was far more skilled than him and almost as skilled as Lu Heting.

So he was really curious about who this person was. Such a person was incredibly clever. And the safest and assured choice was to have this person work for them.

Lu Weijian had gotten impatient. He had been waiting for a long time, but no one came.

Finally, he said to his assistant, "Hong Jie, go and wait for the person I've invited. Let me know as soon as he or she arrives."

Hong Jie didn't dare to waste any more time. He waited at the entrance of the company.

After a while, a little boy wearing a formal suit stood at the gate of Lu Group.

He looked calm and indifferent, without even the slightest trace of childishness. He looked up and glanced at the magnificent Lu Group building. Then after glancing at the name on the invitation letter, he walked in.

Hong Jie took a look at the little boy, who was exuding a very cold aura. He felt a sense of familiarity, but he couldn't remember where he had seen this boy before.

He was deep in thought when the little boy walked past him.

Da Bao went straight to the front desk and said, "Hello! I'm looking for the person in charge of the technology department."

When the receptionist heard such serious and formal words from a child's sweet voice, she couldn't help but stand up. After clearly seeing Da Bao's appearance, surprise was written all over her face as she exclaimed, "Wow, such a handsome boy! Little boy, are you alone? Where's your father?"

The receptionist thought that such a good-looking boy must also have a very handsome father.

"Hello! I'm looking for the person in charge of the technology department," Da Bao repeated.

He was a little annoyed to see the receptionist gawking at him. He had seen this expression so many times already. From the United States to S Country, people always reacted this way every time they saw him. Now he didn't even bother to smile perfunctorily.

"Handsome little boy, you can't just go in here casually..."

Da Bao slapped the invitation letter on the counter.

He was of short stature, but he acted in a very imposing manner.

The receptionist's eyes widened in shock. She picked up the invitation letter and took a look at it. Indeed, it was from Lu Group.

She immediately got out of the counter and said, "This way, please."

The receptionist didn't know where he had gotten the invitation, but he had it. And he also showed such an impressive aura, so she decided to let him in.

She even took him directly to the technology department.

At this moment, they met the vice executive manager. Seeing that the receptionist was walking in with a little boy, he asked, "What's the matter?"

"Vice Manager Chen, this boy has an invitation letter from our company. He wants to meet the person in charge of the technology department. So I brought him here."

Vice Manager Chen looked at Da Bao up and down. He was so amazed to see a very handsome boy with an impressive manner at such a young age. But he wondered why a child wanted to see Lu Weijian.

It was strange.

"You can go back to your work now. I'll take care of him." Vice Manager Chen invited Da Bao to have a seat. He also sat down and asked, "What's your name, and what are you doing here?"

**Chapter 66 How Could He Explain It?**



"I want to talk to the person in charge of the technology department. It's about work," Da Bao answered in an orderly manner, not showing any trace of nervousness or fear at all.

Vice Manager Chen burst into laughter. If this little boy in front of him came here to see a relative, he would understand. But he came to talk to Lu Weijian about work? It was absurd.

He estimated that the boy was only five years old. Who taught him to play such a trick?

Vice Manager Chen smiled, "Boy, tell me. Did you pick up this invitation letter somewhere, or your parents gave it to you? If you don't tell me the truth, I'll call the police to have you arrested.

"It's from Lu Weijian. He invited me here. Let him come here and talk to me." As he spoke, Da Bao maintained a poker face.

Vice Manager Chen couldn't help laughing again. He was really amused by Da Bao's performance. How could a little boy talk like an adult? He found Da Bao so cute.

"Boy, let's go. I'll buy you a lollipop, then you can go back and play with your parents, okay?"

Seeing that Manager Chen didn't believe him, Da Bao opened the invitation letter and handed it to him. "This is from Lu Weijian. Please take a look."

However, Vice Manager Chen didn't care about it at all. He took the invitation letter from Da Bao and tore it into pieces without even looking at it. He then smiled and said, "Be a good boy. It's bad to lie."

Da Bao's little eyebrows were drawn together into a frown. He squinted at Vice Manager Chen with displeasure and coldness in his eyes.

When Vice Manager Chen saw the look in Da Bao's eyes, he felt that such a stare was familiar. It sent a chill down his spine.

But then, he calmed himself down and relaxed. How could he let a little boy intimidate him? He couldn't be so timid.

But Da Bao's serious expression still made him subconsciously look at the invitation letter he tore apart. Then he saw the recipient's name: Satan.

Was it Satan the devil? Vice Manager Chen laughed at himself. How could he let a little boy's imposing manner frighten him just now?

Indeed, he was just a child. He couldn't even come up with a good name. Maybe he also learned to cast such an impressive stare from a strange place.

Da Bao shrugged his shoulders and typed a message on his smartwatch, "Lu Weijian, I don't like the people of Lu Group. I'm leaving now."

Lu Weijian, who had been waiting upstairs for a long time, got so anxious when he received such a message from Da Bao. He stood up from his chair and ran all the way downstairs while replying, "Please wait. I'm on my way."

As soon as he reached downstairs, he grabbed Hong Jie's arm and said, "Where is he? Where is the person you saw just now? The one who has the invitation letter from me."

“I’ve been standing and waiting here. Many people come and go, but I haven’t noticed anyone with an invitation letter.” Hong Jie paid attention to those who looked elite. But they all came to the company for other purposes. No one from them wanted to see Lu Weijian.

Lu Weijian ordered, “Notify the whole company and ask who came here with my special invitation just now. Right away! I want an answer in thirty seconds!”

Lu Weijian was on the verge of crying. He just took a break and didn’t wait at the gate personally, and the hacker already disappeared.

How could he explain it to Lu Heting? What if that hacker attacked the financial system of Lu Group again? What if they couldn’t resist it this time?

In less than thirty seconds, the receptionist and Vice Manager Chen appeared in front of Lu Weijian.

“Where is he? Where is the person who showed up with my invitation just now?” he asked loudly.

### **Chapter 67 Felt Like Home**

The receptionist trembled in fear. She had never seen such a big scene like this, so she said nervously, “It was a little boy, who is about four or five years old. But I handed him over to Vice Manager Chen.”

“Vice Manager Chen? Why did you take him to Vice Manager Chen? Didn’t he show you the special invitation from me? Didn’t he ask for me directly?” Lu Weijian was so angry that he was about to explode.

The receptionist trembled even more. “Vice Manager Chen told me to go back to work. I don’t dare disobey him.”

Vice Manager Chen was sweating profusely. He didn’t expect that the boy was telling the truth. Indeed, Lu Weijian was really waiting for him.

Well, who would have thought that a little boy would be invited by their second boss to talk about work? Wasn’t it difficult to believe?

He raised his hand, wiped the cold sweat off his forehead, and said, “I... I sent him out. I was afraid that he would disturb our work.”

“Do you even realize what mistake you’ve made? He is the skilled hacker I’ve specially invited. My brother wants him. You’ve seen the invitation letter, haven’t you? Can you even read?”

Vice Manager Chen was even more shocked. “I’m so sorry. I really didn’t expect that a little...”

“The youngest hacker genius in S Country is only thirteen years old. Last year, the child who broke through Microsoft’s system and found a loophole was only five years old. Age doesn’t matter! More importantly, he has my invitation letter. But you shut him out because of your prejudice.”

Vice Manager Chen’s shirt was now drenched in sweat.

Lu Weijian pointed at Hong Jie and shouted, “That’s him! Hurry, stop him!”

He also rushed outside.

But much to his dismay, he didn't see the person he wanted to see.

Lu Weijian knocked himself on the head in frustration. He had only taken a break for a few seconds, and the hacker had already disappeared when he went out.

"Go check the surveillance footage!" he ordered furiously.

"Mr. Weijian, here's the video." Hong Jie handed him a tablet computer.

Lu Weijian opened the video only to find out that it was totally blank during those times.

That was to say, that hacker had really come. But after he left, he quickly broke into Lu Group's monitoring system and deleted the video footage of his arrival.

The monitoring system was not a very important technical equipment, so its security was not complicated like the financial system. Therefore, it was easy for him to break through it.

Vice Manager Chen was completely dumbfounded when he saw the scene. His legs became weak, and he sat on the floor with a thud.

Lu Weijian rushed upstairs and reported the whole incident to Lu Heting.

"Forget about it for the time being," Lu Heting said flatly.

Perhaps what happened today was destined to happen. Besides, things that come reluctantly are not necessarily good.

But Lu Weijian was still full of resentment. He was so furious that he directly asked Vice Manager Chen to go to the finance department to get his salary and leave.

After work, Lu Heting went back to Su Bei's apartment. Aunt Chen and Su Bei were busy cooking in the kitchen when he arrived.

Gun Gun was playing by himself, running back and forth in the house.

Such a scene warmed his heart.

Compared to Lu Hu International Villa, this place felt more like home.

Gun Gun ran towards him. "Daddy! Bei Bei said that she made mango pomelo sago for me. I can have it after dinner."

Lu Heting's gaze fell on the kitchen. With her hair hanging down her forehead, Su Bei blushed and said with a smile, "Go wash your hands. Dinner will be ready soon."

Gun Gun looked at her lovingly and raised his hands. "I have washed my hands."

He blinked a few times when he remembered what Lu Heting said before he left this morning. Then he said obediently, "Bei Bei, kiss me."

Chapter68 Pay One Million Yuan for the Breach of Contract

With a spatula in her hand, Su Bei strode to the living room and kissed Gun Gun on the cheek.

“Bei Bei, Daddy too! We are family, right? Daddy must be tired from work, so you should also kiss him.”

Lu Heting looked at Gun Gun and thought inwardly, ‘Good boy!’ He was glad that the little boy had kept in mind what he said.

Su Bei’s face flushed. She was not that familiar with Lu Heting, and she didn’t want to have too much contact with him.

Gun Gun held her leg and urged her to give Lu Heting a kiss. Left with no choice, she tilted her head, leaned over, and touched her face to Lu Heting’s face, making sure that her lips didn’t touch him.

But her hair that swept across his face sent a ripple in his heart.

Su Bei turned around and went back to the kitchen.

Gun Gun looked at Lu Heting with a proud expression on his face. It was as if he was expecting a compliment, so Lu Heting touched his head affectionately.

Lu Heting never thought that one day, he would rely on his son to pursue his wife.

When all the dishes were ready, Gun Gun and Lu Heting sat at the dining table. Gun Gun picked up his chopsticks obediently, picked up a piece of spicy basa fish, and put it in his mouth. It was hot and spicy, but he couldn’t stop eating even if his little mouth had already turned red.

“When did you start eating spicy food?” Lu Heting stared at him. He always had a light diet, and Gun Gun had been following him.

“Just now,” Gun Gun replied, picking up another piece of fish.

Basa fish was boneless, so Su Bei specially bought it for Gun Gun. She made two dishes from it. The one with light flavor was for him, and the spicy one was for herself.

But she didn’t expect that he would pick the spicy one. Beads of sweat had already started to come out of his forehead, but he still didn’t stop eating.

Upon realizing that they had the same food preferences, she picked food for him and ate happily.

After dinner, Gun Gun devoured the mango pomelo sago. When he got full, he played for a while. Then he took a shower and climbed into Su Bei’s big bed.

Su Bei was about to go to her room to join Gun Gun when Lu Heting suddenly asked, “Are you busy with the show?”

“Yes, I have contacted their director, and he agreed that I can be the substitute,” she replied confidently.

“Do you have any difficulties?” he asked again. His voice was steady and powerful, making people feel that he was always trustworthy.

With a confident smile, she sat down and said, “I already have a plan to replace Su Huixian in the show.”

Lu Heting felt particularly proud upon hearing her answer. This was definitely his woman!

“Is everything ready?” He had actually planned to do everything for her.

But seeing the confidence on her face, it seemed that she didn't need him anymore.

He somehow felt a little disappointed in his heart.

But all of a sudden, a tinge of embarrassment surfaced on Su Bei's face. Lu Heting became excited at once. His deep-set black eyes stared at her, hoping that she would ask something from him.

However, he soon realized that he shouldn't be thinking like this. So he coughed lightly to ease the embarrassment in his heart.

"My father signed a ribbon-cutting ceremony for me. But the schedule conflicts with Orisa Fashion Show.

Today, I went to inquire about the company, and I found out that it was not a decent one. It is actually a KTV that would reopen after renovation.

This was their previous ribbon-cutting ceremony."

Su Bei took out a photo and handed it to Lu Heting.

In the photo, the so-called models were all barmaids in the KTV. They dressed very little, flirting with the people around. They were not real models at all.

A trace of anger flashed across Lu Heting's deep-set black eyes.

"If I don't show up in the ribbon-cutting ceremony, I have to pay one million yuan for the breach of contract." A hint of bitterness appeared on Su Bei's face.

### **Chapter 69 Using Su Bei's Scandal to Resolve Her Own Crisis**

Obviously, Su Xingfu and Du Luo wanted to stop Su Bei from joining Orisa Fashion Show.

But Su Bei certainly didn't want to go to the KTV ribbon-cutting ceremony. So her only way to save herself was to give up being a model and return to the Su family.

A mocking smile appeared at the corner of her mouth. She then said, "My father just wants to force me to go home and make way for Su Huixian. But that home is not my home."

As Lu Heting listened to her, he felt a pang of pain in his heart.

He gently asked, "What's your plan?"

"I'm planning to report that KTV to the police. Then I won't have to go to their event or pay the penalty for breach of contract. But I'm also worried that the police won't be able to solve the problem in time." Su Bei had a plan in mind, but she was afraid to miss the best timing.

"Jingdu City pays great importance to security. Since that KTV has some illegalities, you can call the police directly," Lu Heting encouraged her. "I will arrange a lawyer to accompany you when you resolve the problem with the breach of contract."

"Arrange a lawyer?" she asked, a bit surprised.

He coughed lightly and said, "I mean, I work in Lu Group, and I know a lot of people from the legal department. I have a good relationship with them. I'll ask them for a favor. I'm sure they won't refuse."

With Lu Heting's encouragement and help, Su Bei's mood suddenly lightened up. "Thank you, Mr. Lu. I'll do as you say. And I'll take care of the rest."

Soon, the day of Orisa Fashion Show came.

The previous tests had made Su Bei and the other four models from S Country the hot searches on Weibo. They also gained a large number of fans.

So many fans were eagerly looking forward to today's big show.

However, on the list that was released online, there was only Su Huixian's name. Su Bei's name wasn't there. This made Su Bei's fans greatly disappointed.

"Where is Su Bei? Why isn't she coming on the stage?"

"She came back from the United States, especially for this show. And I also hope to see her performance in her homeland."

"Look! Is Su Bei really going to do the ribbon-cutting for the reopening of that KTV?"

After seeing Su Bei's choice, the fans were infuriated.

They liked her so much, and they had high hopes for her. Many people even called her "The Beacon of the National Models" after watching her performance during the preliminary and second rounds.

But what she did this time had really disappointed them.

Actually, it was Su Huixian who instructed Qiu Minxuan to release the news. She must force Su Bei to give up on being a model.

Su Bei wanted to take her career away? No way!

With the spread of the news and Qiu Minxuan's exaggeration of the story on the Internet, many people started to look down upon Su Bei.

"It turns out that the ribbon-cutting ceremony of this KTV can make her earn a fortune so quickly."

"Such a shortsighted woman! For the slightest benefit in front of her, she actually gave up such a good opportunity."

"Now I know that I shouldn't fall in love with a model with all my heart. Only in this way can I avoid being sad."

"Go away, Su Bei! We don't need such an idol!"

Su Bei's reputation fell to a low point in an instant.

And because of this, no one even noticed that it was Su Huixian who replaced her.

With Su Bei's scandal being heatedly discussed, Su Huixian successfully passed the crisis of being questioned why she was on the stage.

'It really feels good to have someone to use as a stepping stone, ' she thought to herself.

In the afternoon, the KTV arranged for someone to pick up Su Bei.

"Su Bei, go ahead," Qiu Minxuan said and beckoned to Su Bei.

On one side was a large amount of penalty, while on the other side was a very low-end and even illegal ribbon-cutting ceremony.

### **Chapter 70 She Will Become a Low-end Model Sooner or Later**

If Su Bei didn't choose either way, she had to go back home. But this idea made her extremely disgusted. Once she escaped, she would never want to go back.

She tightly balled her hands into fists until her nails dug into her palms and got into the car.

Su Huixian and Qiu Minxuan stood there and watched the car drove away slowly.

However, neither of them noticed that after Su Bei's car left, several other cars followed behind.

Inside those cars were all strong bodyguards arranged by Lu Heting to protect Su Bei all the time.

There were also two lawyers from Lu Group with them. They were there to make sure that she wouldn't have any problems when it came to legalities.

Su Huixian called Su Xingfu and Du Luo respectively. "Su Bei has already given up. After tonight, she should be back to the Su family."

But she only said it to comfort Su Xingfu and Du Luo, so they wouldn't think too much.

Deep in her heart, she hoped that Su Bei would really go to the ribbon-cutting ceremony that would ruin her reputation and not go back to the Su family.

Everything in the Su family should only belong to her, not to Su Bei.

Su Bei soon arrived at the ribbon-cutting ceremony for the reopening of the KTV.

A small number of her fans appeared in the audience. But they were not there to support her but to question her.

They wanted to know why she was so short-sighted that she even gave up Orisa Fashion Show just to take part in such an event.

At first, they thought that it was misinformation. Maybe it just so happened that the model invited by that low-grade KTV to their ribbon-cutting ceremony and Su Bei had the same name.

But now that they saw Su Bei standing in front of them beside the stage, they were so disappointed. They felt that they would not believe her anymore.

Standing below the stage, they crowded together and scolded loudly, "Su Bei, how short of money are you? Why do you have to betray our trust just for this event?"

"Su Bei, from now on, I will not pay attention to your news anymore."

“Su Bei, you gave up on yourself. You don’t deserve anyone’s love and support.”

Several people hired by Qiu Minxuan joined the crowd and also said, “Don’t you know that Su Bei used to like this kind of activity before? She only wants money. She doesn’t deserve your love at all.”

“Do you think she is really capable? She didn’t even dare to appear on the international fashion show because she was afraid of being defeated. Just wait and see. To make money quickly, she will become a low-end model sooner or later.”

Those fans who really liked Su Bei got so angry that they threw the posters they made on the ground.

Su Bei just listened to all of them silently. Instead of hatred, what she felt was relief and gratification.

She was gratified to know that her fans really cared for her.

With such fans supporting her, how could she allow herself to be knocked down by this little difficulty?

The KTV company was already preparing. One staff came over with a set of revealing clothes and handed them to Su Bei. “Go and change now. The ribbon-cutting ceremony is about to start.”

She glanced around and saw the so-called models in revealing clothes and with heavy makeup. Obviously, they were here only to entertain some men.

This was not a fashion show at all. It was clearly a despicable, immoral, and even illegal event.

Su Bei took the clothes, but she didn’t go to the dressing room. Instead, she walked over to the host.

When the host saw her approaching, he excitedly said, “Today, Su Bei, who is known as ‘The Beacon of the National Models’, is here to join us in the ribbon-cutting ceremony of our KTV. Now, our star has a few words to say.”