

## Chapter 701: Give The Public The Truth

Sensing Director Guo Feng's dissatisfaction, Fang Yourong was stunned for a moment. An uneasy feeling rose in her heart.

Did Director Guo Feng hear something?

She deliberated over her words. "Director Guo Feng, I don't know what you mean?"

"Yourong, where are you hurt?" Director Guo Feng asked.

"This... I don't know either. I just listened to the doctor's diagnosis," Fang Yourong explained. She was good at reading people's expressions and had already noticed that something was wrong.

"That had better be the case. You should rest now." Director Guo Feng believed her because he had no evidence to prove that she was not injured at all.

Everyone had different tolerance for pain. He could not question Fang Yourong just because he was biased toward Su Bei.

After Director Guo Feng left, her assistant sent him out. She was shocked when she saw many reporters and paparazzi at the door.

When the reporters saw the assistant, they immediately rushed over. "What's going on with Fang Yourong's fake injury?"

"Did Fang Yourong do it on purpose? Does she have a grudge against Su Bei?"

"Please accept an interview and tell the public the truth!"

The assistant returned to Fang Yourong's side in a panic. Fang Yourong had already picked up her phone and turned it on. In order to have a good rest, she did not intend to care much about anything, so she previously turned off her phone.

After she turned it on, all kinds of news related to her came into view.

Dr. Hu's clarification video was on Weibo.

As Dr. Hu's medical skills were superb, he had a trustworthy character. When he said that the report was wrong, no one questioned him and no one blamed him either. The target of the people's attacks was only on Fang Yourong.

This was also the price that the people in the entertainment industry had to pay. Whatever happened to them, it would attract more attention than others.

When Fang Yourong saw this piece of news, she could not help but be furious. "What's wrong with Dr. Hu?!"

“I’ve already discussed things with him. Who knew that he would go back on his word? Isn’t he trying to embarrass us on purpose?” the assistant said.

Fang Yourong immediately gave a call to Dr. Hu, who said, “I’ve already made a mistake, and I can’t continue making mistakes. I believe that you were also muddle-headed for a moment, so I didn’t expose you. I don’t know what your motive is, but no matter what, you can’t hurt others.”

Then, Dr. Hu hung up.

Dr. Hu had indeed done his best. In front of the reporters, he only mentioned his mistake and did not mention Fang Yourong. Just like how Su Bei had shown him mercy, he had also shown his tolerance to Fang Yourong.

But obviously, Fang Yourong did not think so.

Fang Yourong gripped her phone tightly and said to her assistant, “In that case, announce that Su Bei caused me to have an allergic reaction.”

The matter had already blown up. If she did not retaliate, Su Bei would just be stepping on her.

Everything happened because of Su Bei. She would not give Su Bei this chance.

The paparazzi and reporters had gone past the hospital’s security and waited outside the VIP ward for Fang Yourong to appear.

The security guards quickly rushed over and wanted them to leave.

However, just as the reporters and paparazzi were about to be chased away, the door opened and Fang Yourong was pushed out in a wheelchair accompanied by her assistant.

It was impossible for the reporters and paparazzi to leave now.. They immediately surrounded Fang Yourong and asked her sharp questions.

## **Chapter 702: Arouse Widespread Sympathy**

The assistant shouted, “Quiet! Sister Yourong can answer your questions, but everything must be done in an orderly manner.”

In order to interview Fang Yourong, the reporters stopped crowding and making noise.

Fang Yourong had a mask on her face. She gently lifted it in front of the reporters.

All at once, the reporters could see the swelling on her face. Her originally delicate face had lost its smooth lines.

“What happened? Did Su Bei slap your face?”

“Fang Yourong, can you explain to us?”

Fang Yourong spoke with a bit of sadness. Everyone quickly stopped and listened to her.

Only then did Fang Yourong say, "Thank you for your concern. I want to clarify some things here. I was admitted to the hospital because of my scene with Su Bei, but in reality, the situation isn't as serious as everyone thinks, so I hope that nobody will scold Su Bei anymore. We're filming, so it's inevitable for there to be some bumps.

"Please don't scold Dr. Hu either. It's inevitable for people to make mistakes in their work. When I came over, the pain was unbearable, which led to him making the wrong judgment. It's not anyone's fault."

The reporters listened quietly and couldn't help but secretly nod their heads. Fang Yourong's magnanimity really made them admire her. She was clearly the one who was suffering, but she was also being generous to the others. She was even so tolerant toward Su Bei and Doctor Hu.

In reality, however, were Fang Yourong's words really magnanimous? She was saying everything was Su Bei and Dr. Hu's mistake. Meanwhile, she was innocent.

"The reason why I'm staying in the hospital is that I'm suffering from an allergic reaction on my face. And the cause of the allergy is that someone sent me catkins. The reporters who are familiar with me know that I'm allergic to catkins.

"Therefore, I'm not staying in the hospital to gain sympathy. It's just that I had no choice as the allergic reaction affects my face. Everyone, take a look at this package that was sent to me. I wonder who did this to me on purpose?

"I didn't announce my allergies to everyone because I didn't want them to think too much about it. I also didn't want people who cared about me to worry.

"Today, I saw that everyone had all kinds of doubts, so I'm stepping forward to clarify. I don't want everyone to have doubts about me.

"I hereby ask fans and anti-fans to not do things that hurt others."

The reporters sympathized with Fang Yourong when they heard that she was suffering from an allergic reaction.

They took the package and started filming it.

Fang Yourong knew that with the reporters' sharp eyes, they would soon discover the problem with the package.

It was a matter of minutes before they would realize the package pointed to Su Bei.

Did Su Bei think that she would be able to escape from the fight and everything else?

Following Fang Yourong's pretentious act, the news aroused widespread sympathy.

The matter was already very widely discussed, and now that her interview was released, it attracted even more attention from the public. Everyone expressed that they hoped she could be discharged from the hospital earlier.

The investors and production team of Two Phoenixes would no longer ask for compensation or even replace her just because she needed to rest for a few days. They could only publicly declare that they would wait for Fang Yourong to recover and return.

With these few moves, Fang Yourong could be said to have handled everything perfectly.

The internet was also filled with doubts and dissatisfaction toward Su Bei.

### **Chapter 703: Aren't You Afraid Of People Talking?**

[It's clear that Su Bei did hit her but it's just that she didn't suffer from external injuries. Otherwise, why would Fang Yourong fall to the ground?]

[I think so too. Fang Yourong is really magnanimous. She's injured and was even admitted into the hospital, yet she still helped Su Bei and Dr. Hu clarify things. She's really magnanimous.]

[That's true. Fang Yourong has been in the industry for many years and has the demeanor of a big sister. She is very tolerant and kind to others. Her interview this time is very favorable.]

[But did you find out who triggered her allergies?]

[The reporter took a picture of the package she received. We're all studying it with magnifying glasses.]

[Let me know if you find any news!]

[There's news, there's news! There's a signature on that package with the word 'Su' written on it. Someone has compared it to Su Bei's handwriting!]

[With the professional knowledge of the delivery industry, I can confirm that the package was sent from a certain district in the capital city. Su Bei happens to live in that district!]

[Someone is already calling the express delivery company. I believe we'll know the sender's information very soon!]

[Let's find out who's the culprit! I feel terrible just looking at the swelling on Yourong's face. Even ordinary people can't stand it, let alone a female celebrity like her!]

The situation on the internet had changed from Fang Yourong's pity party to a large-scale crime scene.

Everyone was helping Fang Yourong find out who the criminal was.

This 'criminal' became the target of criticism on the internet.

A lot of evidence pointed to Su Bei. There was only one conclusion left.

[I really didn't expect this matter to be related to Su Bei.]

[I'm too disappointed in Su Bei. What other bad things has she done that we don't know about?]

[It's only right for Fang Yourong to act as the female protagonist. Su Bei's actions are really disgusting!]

[Go back to your runway. The film industry doesn't need such a monster!]

...

Su Bei looked at Fang Yourong's series of actions and really did not expect that a person could be so unscrupulous.

"I sent the package, but I don't know anything about the catkins. I don't even know that she's allergic to catkins." Su Bei looked at the news on the internet and shrugged helplessly.

"Since Fang Yourong was able to do what she did last time, I'm afraid she's also the one behind all this," Lu Heting said in a low voice. "Since she's not afraid of death, there must be a way to give her a taste of her own medicine."

Su Bei was not worried. "I didn't do it, so I'm not afraid of people talking about it!"

A murderous intent flashed in Lu Heting's eyes. However, the matter had already blown up. If he wanted to clear Su Bei's name, he would have to use the entertainment industry's rules to solve the problem.

"I'll investigate and deal with it," Lu Heting said softly as he caressed the woman's hair.

"Mhm, leaving my matters to you is more reassuring than leaving them to Brother Yue Ze. If it weren't for the fact that Mr. Weijian needs you as his chauffeur, I would have asked you to be my personal manager."

"Then let me do it. I don't mind. I'll just take it as a part-time job."

He might not be familiar with job resources, but he was good at solving problems, taking care of her, and looking at contracts.

However, as the person in charge of Lu Corporation, were resources a problem?

A satisfied smile appeared on her fair face.

#### **Chapter 704: Fighting For What?**

No matter how dangerous the outside world was, under Lu Heting's protection, she felt safe.

"Then I'll take your words seriously." Su Bei sat up on the sofa and hugged Lu Heting's neck.

"Just let me take care of you." Lu Heting held the woman's waist.

...

After her scheme, Fang Yourong once again gained the upper hand in regard to public opinion.

The production team had also sent her a message, telling her to rest and recuperate in peace. They would investigate this matter thoroughly and definitely wouldn't let the despicable person's scheme succeed.

Meanwhile, Zhou Yao, the person who stirred up trouble, was still nervously waiting for her chance.

Fang Yourong was about to apply a facial mask when Dr. Hu walked in.

Fang Yourong was very dissatisfied with him. She glanced at him sideways and said, "Dr. Hu, what's the matter?"

"I've come to deliver your examination report," Dr. Hu said, coming up beside her. His tone was grim. "Miss Fang, your condition may not be very good."

"What's going on? Don't tell me that you're going to make another wrong report?" Fang Yourong mocked.

"Gastric cancer. Late-stage," Dr. Hu said.

Actually, he already had a premonition so he was extremely tolerant toward Fang Yourong. That was why he took all the responsibility for the fake report and did not drag Fang Yourong down with him.

As a doctor, this was his instinctive compassion.

Fang Yourong laughed. "Dr. Hu, are you kidding me? Do you think you can scare me with such words?"

"I'm not joking. You've been suffering from gastric pain for a long time, haven't you? You cough up blood and your weight has dropped significantly. If I'm not wrong, you still have blood in your stool, right?"

The smile on Fang Yourong's face gradually disappeared. She had all these symptoms.

But she never cared. It was because she was on a diet and had stomach ulcers, so she thought all this was just normal.

"Generally speaking, you still have half a year. If you're lucky and seek the most advanced treatment in the world, you might be able to survive for about three years."

However, there was no hope of a cure. Dr. Hu did not say the last sentence.

Fang Yourong's face instantly turned ashen. How was that possible? She had worked hard for so many years and there was still a long time ahead of her. Even if her acting career after this didn't succeed, everything that she had now would still allow her to live a luxurious life.

But suddenly, someone had sentenced her to death. Was she going to lose everything?

No! Fang Yourong did not believe it!

She ruthlessly tore the report that was handed to her and smashed everything on the table.

Dr. Hu said, "You can also go to another hospital for a check-up."

With that, he stood up and left.

As Fang Yourong vented her anger, her assistant was so scared that he did not dare to go forward.

He quickly ran out and asked around for a while more before finding out that Dr. Hu had already sent her diagnosis report to a few hospitals for checking. The result was final.

Dr. Hu also told his assistant that if this illness was detected earlier, according to some research done by the United States, there was actually still hope of recovery.

But now, it was too late.

When the assistant returned to the ward, he found Fang Yourong sitting on the floor like a lunatic with disheveled hair and a pale face.

Money, fame, wealth... The things that she had spent the first half of her life searching for seemed to be meaningless now.

What had she been fighting for?

...

Old Master Tang didn't believe that Su Bei would injure someone, much less send catkins to harm someone.

### **Chapter 705: I'm Unlucky, Yet I Need Someone To Take My Side**

"Tang Yue, go look for Fang Yourong and get to the bottom of this. I don't believe that they can ruin the Tang family's reputation like this!" Old Master Tang said angrily.

Tang Yue was happy to see Su Bei make a fool of herself. "I'll go right now."

Tang Yue had just arrived at the hospital when she saw Fang Yourong's assistant consulting with Dr. Hu about Fang Yourong's condition.

She could not help but be surprised. Fang Yourong actually had stomach cancer? And it was even late stage?

She really did not expect that the radiant Fang Yourong would end up like this.

She wanted to leave immediately. There was really no need for her to meet a patient with advanced gastric cancer for Su Bei.

However, after thinking about it, she turned around and walked straight to Fang Yourong's ward.

Fang Yourong's assistant had just helped her up and she was now sitting on the bed. She looked like she had lost her soul.

Tang Yue knocked on the door and the assistant said, "Sister Yourong is not meeting anyone right now."

"It's me," Tang Yue said.

"President Tang..." The assistant had no choice but to welcome her in.

Fang Yourong had not recovered from this huge blow and was staring fixedly at a certain spot.

Tang Yue sat down and said, "I came with no ill intentions. I just heard that something happened to you, so I came to visit you on behalf of the investors."

Fang Yourong revealed a bitter smile. "Thank you, President Tang."

"Rest well. The production team will be waiting for you," Tang Yue said.

Wait? Fang Yourong thought blankly. What was the use of waiting?

Everything was over. Everything about her was over.

Why was she sick? Why not someone else?

Tang Yue patted her hand. "Su Bei is my younger sister, but I still have to say that she's a little willful. If she has done something to hurt you, I hope you can forgive her. She's just someone our whole family loves so much that she can do whatever she wants."

'She does whatever she wants to do, huh? Do you think she can hurt me just because she wants to?' Fang Yourong's heart was completely twisted. She had a different interpretation of Tang Yue's every sentence.

Of course, Tang Yue was saying some things on purpose to provoke Fang Yourong.

"Rest well. If Su Bei does anything wrong, I'll go back and educate her. That girl has stomach ulcers. My grandfather is afraid that something will happen to her and dotes on her a lot. I'm just afraid that she won't care about the consequences when she does things. She's the unlucky one, yet she's dragging someone down with her, so I specially came over. Seeing that you're fine, I'm relieved." After Tang Yue finished speaking, she said a few words to her assistant and left.

As for Fang Yourong, the blow she received was too great.

An incurable illness, a bright future that she had no choice but to give up, a prosperous world that she had worked so hard to earn but had yet to enjoy...

Why was she the one who was sick and not Su Bei? She had done nothing wrong. She and Su Bei were both suffering from stomach ulcers, but she was the one with bad luck instead?

Su Bei, Su Bei, everything was Su Bei!

Tang Yue's words rang in her ears: "She's the unlucky one, yet she's dragging someone down with her."

That's right. Su Bei was unlucky and wanted to drag her down with her, making her unlucky. Was it...

Fang Yourong was full of complaints regarding the heavens' unfairness. It was as if the whole world had let her down.

The one who let her down the most and the one who deserved to die the most was undoubtedly Su Bei!

### **Chapter 706: I Can Only Stop When I'm Point**

If she hadn't made her allergic, she wouldn't have come to the hospital. If she hadn't come to the hospital, she wouldn't have discovered that she had gastric cancer...

Yes, so everything was Su Bei's fault. It was all Su Bei's fault!

Fang Yourong picked up her phone and called Director Guo Feng.

"You want to shoot tomorrow?" Director Guo Feng asked, "Are you sure?"



“Director Guo Feng, there’s nothing wrong with my body. Tomorrow’s scenes will be filmed with a mask, so the problem with my face can be temporarily covered. I don’t want to waste too much of the production team’s time, so...”

“Alright then, you can come over tomorrow.” Director Guo Feng agreed. It was true that there had been a lot of delays during this period but the investors had relaxed their requirements. However, the money spent on stopping work was still a huge waste.

It seemed that Fang Yourong had some sense of responsibility.

The assistant asked worriedly, “Sister Yourong, are you really going to shoot?”

“Of course.” Fang Yourong clenched her fists. “Some things have to be done before you die, right?”

The assistant felt that there was something wrong with her mental state, but he could only look at her blankly.

As for Tang Yue, after she got into the car, she thought to herself, ‘Fang Yourong knows that she’s going to die soon. I wonder if she’s smart enough to drag Su Bei down with her.’

Unfortunately, there were some things that Tang Yue could not say aloud, so she had to stop when it was appropriate.

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After receiving Director Guo Feng’s request to return filming, Su Bei rushed over early the next morning.

Director Guo Feng explained the situation to her and said, “Is that okay with you?”

“No problem,” Su Bei immediately replied. Since Fang Yourong could do it, there was naturally nothing she could not do.

As for the incident regarding the package, Lu Heting would handle it. Everything was fine.

Fang Yourong walked over. She had changed into her costume and was wearing a mask, so her face could not be seen clearly. However, there was fatigue in her eyes.

This scene required her to look as such, so everyone thought it was normal.

“In this scene, because of Ni Huang’s identity being questioned by the public, she’s not trusted by the people of the Great Xiao Empire. In the end, she was forced to jump off a cliff. Hua Yingrong hid her identity and secretly came to help her, but it was all for naught. Therefore, she’ll be wearing wires. We’ll film outdoors. Everyone must be prepared.”

Director Guo Feng said.

“No problem.” Fang Yourong nodded.

“I’m fine with that,” Su Bei chimed in.

By the time they reached the filming location, Su Bei got ready to wear the wires.

The corners of Fang Yourong's lips lifted into a smile. It was a smile filled with bitterness and malice. Because it was covered by a mask, no one could see it.

Director Guo Feng shouted, "Prop team, check the wires!"

"No problem!"

"Everyone, be on your toes. When Su Bei jumps down from here, you have to hold on tight." Director Guo Feng reminded them worriedly. Su Bei was the treasure he had his eyes on the most. Nothing must go wrong.

As for Fang Yourong, she was also hung by a rope. Su Bei was about to fall off the cliff, but she pounced over and missed. She did not need to fall, so she did not have much equipment on as Su Bei.

After confirming that there was no problem, Director Guo Feng shouted, "Everyone, get into position!"

Ni Huang stood on the cliff, her clothes and hair being blown by the wind. Her hair covered her desperate and mocking eyes.

"I used to stand in this position and protect the millions of people behind me. But I never thought that one day, the people I protected would be forced to take this step!"

### **Chapter 707: What Went Wrong?**

Ni Huang looked behind her with determination in her eyes. "You don't have to do it! I'll do it myself!"

After she finished speaking, she looked at the people behind her who were holding swords, spears, and halberds. Those gazes all regarded her as a monster, a spy, and a woman who would bring disaster to the Great Xiao Empire.

Without any hesitation, she walked toward the cliff.

"Ni Huang!" Hua Yingrong saw her intention and rushed toward Ni Huang.

Ni Huang glanced at Hua Yingrong. Hua Yingrong stretched out her hand, wanting to pull her back.

However, Ni Huang firmly pushed Hua Yingrong's hand away and jumped.

According to the scene, this was when Fang Yourong should stop. Ni Huang would jump off the cliff, while Hua Yingrong would jump onto the cliff and grab nothing but air.

However, something unexpected happened. When Su Bei jumped, Fang Yourong was dumbfounded. Not only did she not stop moving but she even hugged Su Bei and jumped down with her.

The props team panicked. They did not expect such a situation to happen and quickly pulled the wires.

However, when they tugged the wires on Fang Yourong's body, they completely came loose!

Although the wires on Su Bei were still effective, they could not bear the sudden weight of another person. Whether it was the wires or the number of people controlling the wires, they were not prepared.

Therefore, no matter how hard the props team tried to pull the wires, they could not stop the two of them from falling down the cliff!

“Ah!” Some of the staff at the venue screamed in fright!

Director Guo Feng immediately stood up and shouted, “Let’s go down and take a look! What happened? Where are the props team?”

The props team was trembling as they looked at the situation in front of them. They really did not know what went wrong!

Of course they didn’t know what went wrong, because Fang Yourong was the one who removed the wires from herself. Thus, they couldn’t find out what the problem was.

The entire crew was in a panic. Director Guo Feng also ran down the cliff. Someone was busy dialing the emergency number.

“Hurry, hurry, hurry!” Everyone rushed down the cliff.

The cliff here was a cliff in the scenic area. Although it was called a cliff, it was not very tall. It was about seven to eight meters tall. Even at this height, it was almost as tall as a three-story building. If one fell from here, one would definitely break some bones. If it was a serious fall, one could be seriously injured or even die.

Director Guo Feng ran over in a panic and saw that Su Bei and Fang Yourong had fallen down. Fang Yourong had fainted without the wires’ protection.

As for Su Bei, since she still had the wires on her, she was still conscious. However, the bruises on her body and face were visible to the naked eye. She looked extremely pathetic.

“Where’s the ambulance? Is it here yet?” Director Guo Feng shouted anxiously.

Everyone rushed forward but did not dare to casually move the two.

“Are you alright, Su Bei?” Director Guo Feng was both angry and heartbroken. He really did not expect the props team to cause such a problem.

“I’m fine. Let’s hurry up and save Fang Yourong.” Su Bei never thought that something like this would happen. The storm between her and Fang Yourong had yet to die down, but more things kept coming at them.

The ambulance finally arrived and brought Fang Yourong and Su Bei to the hospital.

Su Bei’s shoot today was done at a last-minute notice, so she didn’t mention it to Lu Heting.

Lu Heting was holding a company meeting.

### **Chapter 708: How Could It Be A Small Problem?**

All of a sudden, he felt a sharp pain in his heart and an extremely uncomfortable feeling spread throughout his body.

He suddenly coughed out a mouthful of air, and it slightly alleviated the turbid air in his chest.

“Mr. Lu, are you alright?” Lu Hang took a few steps forward and asked hurriedly.

“Meeting adjourned,” Lu Heting said to Lu Hang. Feeling uncomfortable, he immediately turned on his phone and called the number at the top.

The call went through but no one picked up.

Lu Heting walked out. The higher-ups who were in the middle of the meeting couldn't help but be surprised. What was wrong with Mr. Lu, who had always been strict with work?

It was unprecedented for a meeting to be adjourned halfway.

As Lu Heting walked out, he instinctively opened Weibo.

Upon seeing the contents on Weibo, his breathing suddenly stopped—

[There was an incident with the wires on the set of Two Phoenixes. Fang Yourong and Su Bei both fell down the cliff!]

The hospital's address was provided on Weibo, so Lu Heting headed straight for the parking lot.

As he got ready to drive, he realized that his hands were trembling and he could not start the car at all.

Even after calling Lu Hang down, Lu Heting still couldn't stop his body from trembling.

Lu Hang was scared out of his wits when he saw Lu Heting's face. He immediately drove to the hospital.

He thought that Lu Heting had suddenly fallen sick. He had never seen Mr. Lu look so pale before.

“Mr. Lu, hang in there. We'll reach the hospital soon. You'll be fine!” Lu Hang comforted him as he drove the car out.

Only Lu Heting knew that this was not a problem with him but Su Bei.

The car finally stopped at the entrance of the hospital. There were reporters everywhere.

At this moment, Lu Heting's phone rang. It was an unknown number.

He glanced at it and picked it up.

“Hey, Lu Heting...” Su Bei's voice entered his ears along with the electric current.

Lu Heting perked up, but his voice was hoarse. “Bei Bei, where are you?”

“The hospital. I got some small bruises when I was filming. I didn't bring my phone with me and I was worried that I wouldn't be able to contact you, so I borrowed someone else's phone to call you.”

“Which ward are you in?” Lu Heting held his breath. Were they really just small bruises?

After Su Bei said that, she said, “There are many reporters. You don't have to come over. I can go home soon.”

“I got it.” Lu Heting hung up the phone. Although Su Bei said it casually as if there was no big problem, how could falling off the cliff be a small problem?

However, the fact that she was still able to call him calmed him down a little. His body still trembled, but the pain in his heart subsided a little.

Before Lu Hang knew what was going on, he said, "Mr. Lu, I'll arrange a doctor for you. Bear with it for now."

"I don't need a doctor. Find a way to lure the reporters away so that I can go to the third floor of the inpatient department."

"Huh?" Lu Hang was worried when he saw Mr. Lu's ugly expression.

Who knew that Mr. Lu would recover so quickly?

"You don't understand my orders?"

"I'll go now!" Lu Hang said immediately.

He wondered what was wrong with Mr. Lu.

Soon, Lu Hang mixed into the group of reporters and pointed in a direction, shouting, "Over there, Su Bei and Fang Yourong have appeared!"

### **Chapter 709: Purely Vicious**

"Where, where?"

"Follow them! Quick!"

The reporters immediately chased in the direction Lu Hang pointed. The reporters on the second and third floor heard the commotion and also chased after them.

Soon, there were only a few people left in the area. Lu Heting calmly walked toward Su Bei's ward. However, his quick pace and the expression on his face showed his worry.

He pushed open the door to the ward. Su Bei had just closed her eyes when she saw him. She asked in surprise, "Lu Heting, how did you come here so fast?"

"I was already downstairs when I received your call." Lu Heting walked over and hugged her. "Bei Bei."

Su Bei lay on his shoulder and took the initiative to report her injury. "I'm fine. They're just abrasions, and my arm is dislocated. I've already treated it."

"Who did this?" Lu Heting's voice was cold enough to kill.

"I'm not sure at the moment. It could have been an accident, or it could have been a plot by someone... When I fell down the cliff, I could feel Fang Yourong's viciousness, but I don't dare to confirm it. I was about to ask Director Guo Feng for today's footage and planned to watch it." Su Bei hugged him. "I was indeed a little frightened. When I fell down, I thought I would never see you and our two sons again. At that time, I was really unwilling. I was so scared that I started crying."

Lu Heting held her face and kissed her eyes tenderly when he saw the tears on her face.

“Our two sons and I will always be with you.”

“I know. So nothing will happen to me. I want to be with you guys forever.” Su Bei returned his embrace.

Seeing the scratches on her face, Lu Heting felt heartbroken. He coaxed her to sleep and let her rest for a while. It was good for her recovery.

After Su Bei fell asleep, Lu Heting called Lu Hang. “I want all the footage from today’s filming, as well as all the information about Fang Yourong and the crew. Also, lock down the third floor of the inpatient department and don’t let anyone in.”

Soon, Lu Hang sent the information over.

Lu Heting watched the footage without missing a single frame. After watching it countless times, he realized that Fang Yourong seemed to be acting very stealthy. She seemed to be removing the wires on herself.

However, her actions were too secretive. When she did it, she was facing the cliff and avoided the camera. Hence, it was hard to say that she really undid the wires herself.

However, this point alone was enough for Lu Heting to suspect her.

This was because the rest of the crew had been investigated and there was nothing suspicious.

As for Fang Yourong and Su Bei, there were already all sorts of conflicts between them...

At this moment, the news of Fang Yourong and Su Bei’s injuries became more and more intense on the internet.

As Su Bei’s injuries were minor while Fang Yourong’s injuries were more serious, all the curses were directed at Su Bei.

[I’m guessing that Su Bei has really gone crazy from wanting to be the female lead. That’s why she’s continually targeting Fang Yourong. We haven’t even gotten to the bottom of the allergy incident the last time. This time, the two even fell down the cliff.]

[In the past, I only thought that Su Bei was a bit of a b\*tch. Now, it seems like she’s not just a b\*tch. She’s purely vicious! Must she kill Fang Yourong?]

[Fang Yourong’s fans, don’t spread any negative news. The police have yet to come to a conclusion yet you already came up with one?]

### **Chapter 710: Calls Me ‘Brother’**

[Su Bei’s actions have basically been confirmed. Didn’t you watch the video? Su Bei’s wires were fine, but Fang Yourong’s wires had long come loose. The two of them fell together, but Su Bei is still fine while Fang Yourong is seriously injured.]

[That’s right. I heard that Fang Yourong fainted on the spot. I don’t know if she hit her head.]

[Sigh, although I’m a fan of Su Bei, I really can’t stand on her side regarding this matter.]

All sorts of things pointed toward Su Bei. It was no wonder that the outside world was treating Su Bei this way.

At that moment, Lu Hang also realized that there were a lot of hate comments on the internet directed at Su Bei. He then realized that Mr. Lu came to the hospital because Young Madam was injured.

However, it was strange that the news of Young Madam being injured hadn't appeared on the internet when Mr. Lu started feeling unwell. How did Mr. Lu sense it so accurately?

Could this be the so-called telepathy between couples?

"It's a good thing Young Madam didn't get hurt too badly. God has really blessed her!" Lu Hang pointed at his chest and prayed. Otherwise, Mr. Lu, this iceberg, would freeze everyone around him to death.

However, the criticisms online were really hard to deal with...

Lu Hang was scrolling through the page on his phone when a delicate figure walked past him and headed straight for the third floor.

"Hey, you can't go up to the third floor." Lu Hang stopped him.

The person who came was Lin Yu. When he heard that Su Bei was injured, he rushed over without stopping.

Being stopped by Lu Hang naturally made him unhappy. "Why?"

"Nobody can go over." Lu Hang blocked him.

Lin Yu glanced at him and seemed to recognize him. "You're one of Lu Heting's men?"

Lu Hang did not expect him to know him. "Since you know, you should be aware. You can't go over."

"I'm Su Bei's brother. Lu Heting has to respectfully call me 'Brother' when he sees me. Are you stopping me?" Lin Yu looked at him in disbelief.

Lu Hang suddenly remembered that he had indeed seen him with Young Madam before. He suddenly said, "Got it, Mr. Lin. This way, please!"

Wasn't this change of attitude a little too fast? Lin Yu looked at him with disdain.

How could Lu Hang be unhappy? How could he stop Young Madam's family?

After being with Mr. Lu for so long, he finally understood that nothing was more important than Young Madam, even if it was Mr. Lu himself!

Therefore, he immediately led Lin Yu to Su Bei's ward and knocked on the door. "Lin Yu is here."

"Come in." Lu Heting's voice came from inside.

Lin Yu pushed the door open and walked in. Lu Heting was feeding Su Bei porridge gently.

Even though Su Bei's dislocated arm was not a problem, Lu Heting still took care of her meticulously. He had to help her with things like eating and going to the washroom. He did not let Su Bei experience the slightest trouble.

“My eyes!” Lin Yu really didn’t expect the two of them to be so intimate in such a short time. One was gently feeding the other while the other ate contentedly. They were simply not in the same world as the others.

“Why are you here?” Lu Heting raised an eyebrow at Lin Yu. Clearly, this loyal assistant of his love rival made Lu Heting very unhappy.

Lu Hang was shocked.. Wasn’t this Young Madam’s brother? Why was Mr. Lu acting like this? Should he not have brought him in?