

Chapter 881: Keep A Low Profile

Therefore, the manager was also an important employee of Lu Corporation. Otherwise, he wouldn't have the courage to coordinate things with all the important guests.

He personally waited here and naturally knew that Su Bei's identity was extraordinary.

Even Old Master Tang personally came to ask for a new slot for his granddaughter but Lu Weijian didn't agree. Some other celebrities had also asked about it and were rejected all the same.

One could imagine how important Su Bei was to Lu Weijian.

Seeing Su Bei's car appear at the entrance of Bamboo Garden, the manager personally went forward and opened the door for her. He smiled and said, "Welcome, Miss Su! On behalf of all the employees in Bamboo Garden, I welcome your patronage! Please!"

"Thank you." Su Bei got out of the car. Her slim figure was very eye-catching. Her facial features were bright with innocence. She looked much better in real life than on stage.

The manager could not help but sigh inwardly. Mr. Weijian's taste was indeed pretty good.

"Hubby, let's go this way." Su Bei walked to Lu Heting's side and held his arm.

The manager had been so focused on serving Su Bei that he did not notice who the man in the car was. Now that he saw him, his scalp went numb and his heart exploded!

This was... Mr. Lu?

As an important employee of Lu Group, the manager had seen Lu Heting from afar once due to his close relationship with Lu Weijian.

He was truly shocked. He had originally thought that Su Bei was a woman that Mr. Weijian had taken a fancy to, but he didn't expect that it was Mr. Lu who had taken a fancy to her!

Wait, Su Bei just called him 'hubby'!

In other words, Mr. Lu and Su Bei were married!

M-Married? The manager stuttered. His eyes widened and he did not dare to speak.

Lu Heting glanced at him, his eyes seemingly indicating that he should speak less. Then, he and Su Bei headed toward Bamboo Garden.

The manager completely understood now. It was no wonder Mr. Weijian had come to reserve a slot and then transferred it to Su Bei. Wasn't it the same? They were practically family!

The manager understood Lu Heting's hint. Keep a low profile! Keep a low profile!

The manager rushed forward and said, "Mr. Lu, Miss Su, please come in."

Bamboo Garden was surrounded by several shopping malls in the city center. There was an aerial garden with a shopping mall in the H-shaped building. In the middle was where Bamboo Garden was located.

So while sitting in Bamboo Garden, one could look down on the capital's most flourishing night scenery. One could also look up at the starry sky without any worries.

When Lu Heting walked in, he saw that it was filled with roses. The red roses were beautiful and beautiful.

"Do you like it?" Su Bei raised her face and asked.

Because he doted on her, she was willing to dote on him in her own way too.

Lu Heting looked around. The green bamboo swayed in the breeze, and the roses were enchanting, gentle, and romantic. Even the night breeze seemed to be pouring out intoxicating words of love.

He hooked his arm around her waist and whispered, "I do. Very much."

Su Bei's lips curled into a smile as she tilted her head to look at him. "I didn't bring Da Bao and Gun Gun here. Let's have a good meal together."

"It's my honor." Lu Heting held her hand, his voice filled with tenderness.

Chapter 882: Lu Heting Is Mr. Lu

The waiter gently served them expensive red wine. After letting it breathe, he poured them each a glass.

Soft music flowed out slowly. Bamboo Garden was like a paradise on earth.

Lu Heting reached out to the woman. "Can I invite you for a dance?"

Su Bei stood up with a smile and entered his embrace. She danced elegantly, highlighting her slender waist.

Lu Heting's dancing skills were also very good. He was tall, and his movements were strong and elegant, matching Su Bei very well.

When the song ended, the two of them also ended their dance.

Su Bei panted slightly. Lu Heting lifted her waist and kissed her red lips.

There was a long pause.

Lu Heting said, "Su Bei, I have something to tell you."

Su Bei said almost in unison, "Hubby, I have something to tell you."

Su Bei could not help but laugh. Her bright smile spread on her beautiful first. "Then you go first."

Lu Heting clenched his fists.

His expression changed from relaxed to solemn.

Su Bei could not help but laugh again. "What's the matter? Is it that serious? Don't scare me."

“Su Bei...” Lu Heting’s eyes narrowed. He held her hand and tightened his grip as if he was worried that she would pull her hand away. “Actually, I’m a member of the Lu family. That’s my real identity.”

“Of course, I know you’re from the Lu family. Your surname is Lu.”

“The Mr. Lu that outsiders always talk about is me,” Lu Heting said directly. “I’m not Lu Weijian’s driver. I was never his driver from the start. You mistook it that way, and I just went along with it...”

Suspicion flashed through Su Bei’s eyes, but her brain clearly understood what he meant.

There were many things going through her heart at this moment. It was as if the clouds had parted and she had discovered some sort of truth.

Lu Weijian’s excessive kindness, Lu Group’s investment, Mr. Pang’s obedient attitude in not pursuing the matter, and even a room in a seven-star hotel...

In her bright eyes, the truth was revealed.

It was because she was too foolish previously and did not think too much about these unusual things. But now, there was an explanation for everything.

Lu Heting grabbed Su Bei’s hands tightly. “Su Bei, I didn’t lie to you on purpose. You said before that you hated how wealthy families were full of schemes and you didn’t like the complicated world of the rich. Hence, I didn’t reveal my true identity to you. I was afraid that you would leave like you did five years ago.”

There was a hint of timidity in his voice. He was usually never like this but the current situation had made him anxious.

He reached out and held Su Bei in his arms.

His fingers tightened slightly, and his entire body was trembling. Su Bei could clearly feel his panic.

She asked in a low voice, “Then why are you telling me this now?”

“Actually, I wanted to tell you on the day of the charity gala. I have to tell you the truth myself.” Lu Heting’s voice was low. “Su Bei... will you forgive me?”

Su Bei, who was in his arms, didn’t say anything for a long time. This made Lu Heting’s heart hang in the air.

After a long while, Su Bei raised her eyes and looked at him seriously. “Forget it, I don’t blame you. It’s all because I like you. It doesn’t matter whether you’re Mr. Lu or not. You’re still Lu Heting, aren’t you? Anyway, the man I like is called Lu Heting. It’s definitely Lu Heting.”

Chapter 883: Because You’re Su Bei

The times he had spent with her flashed before her eyes. No matter if he was the chauffeur or Mr. Lu, the feelings that she had for him were real.

Those feelings of love were given to him bit by bit.

Therefore, no matter what his identity was, she could accept it.

The darkness in Lu Heting's eyes gradually dissipated with her words.

The man's thin lips that were pursed into a straight line gradually relaxed into an arc. He lowered his head and kissed her.

"So, you're Mr. Lu? It isn't Mr. Weijian's father?" Su Bei had many questions. "Does no one know your real identity?"

"I'm Mr. Lu. Of course, I'm not Lu Weijian's father. I'm not even his biological brother. He's my aunt's son. Few people in the outside world know me because I don't like to appear in public." Su Bei's questions were very standard, but he answered each and every one of them seriously.

"Any other questions, Mrs. Lu?" Lu Heting lowered his eyes and asked seriously.

Su Bei actually had a belly full of questions, but she couldn't think of so many at the moment. She could only ask one question, "Then, are Da Bao and I moving to the Lu family? Will it be very complicated there?"

"That's not necessary. Even after we get married, we don't have to live with my elders. You can choose any place you like."

His identity would only become a form of protection for her, not a restriction.

"Lu Heting, why did you... choose to marry me?" When he was a chauffeur, Su Bei could think things through.

Now that she found out he was Mr. Lu, Su Bei knew he had many options. The number of women who wanted to marry him was as high as the number of fishes in the sea.

There was nothing special about her.

"Because you're Su Bei." This was Lu Heting's only answer. She was Su Bei, the choice he wanted.

From the moment she stood before him impulsively and from the moment she opened her mouth, he had been fated to have only one choice.

His voice soared into the gentle night air. It was serious, sure, clear, and determined.

Su Bei could only sink into oblivion and lose herself in his answer. This answer poured into her ears and sank into her heart.

The woman's eyes were filled with emotions as Lu Heting embraced her lovingly.

He asked in a low voice, "You had something to tell me just now. What did you want to say?"

Su Bei was reminded by him and remembered that she had something important to say to Lu Heting.

However, his words surprised her so much that she almost forgot what she was about to say.

The corner of her lips twitched slightly. "It's better not to say it now... It's a little awkward."

"What is it?" Lu Heting asked curiously. The woman invited him for dinner and said she had something to tell him. It couldn't be that simple.

"It's..." Su Bei's beautiful eyes flashed evasively before she finally said, "I prepared a check of 50 million for you. I wanted you to use it to do business. Don't misunderstand. I never looked down on you for not having money. I just saw that you have talent but couldn't use it and could only be Mr. Weijian's chauffeur. Hence, I wanted you to use the money to develop your strength."

Chapter 884: Would Be An Honor To Meet Him

Su Bei earned this 50 million from Jingbei Square, and a portion of it was from her own remuneration. She had wanted to use this opportunity to give it to Lu Heting.

But how much was Mr. Lu's net worth? She remembered reading about it in financial magazines. There were too many digits in the figure and she didn't count them carefully.

Was it ridiculous for her to want to give Lu Heting a check worth 50 million?

Su Bei's lips curled into a smile. "It's alright, I won't give it to you..."

"I want it." Lu Heting reached out. "Give it to me."

"Really?" Su Bei asked.

"Yes. How can I not want something from my wife?" Lu Heting lowered his head and held her face. His voice was low and gentle. "I want everything from my wife."

Su Bei blushed.

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In a hotel not far from Bamboo Garden, Tang Yue and Du Jinghao's engagement ceremony was being held.

Guests came and went like clouds. There was no lack of famous figures from all over the capital city who came to congratulate them.

Tang Yue was dressed in a custom-made outfit that night. She weaved through the crowd like a proud butterfly.

"Tang Yue is really pretty. Out of all the children in the Tang Family, she's the only one who's pretty and sensible. She's successful in both her personal life and career."

"The young master of the Du family is really handsome. Only Tang Yue is worthy of him."

"Why isn't Tang Yue's engagement held in Bamboo Garden?" someone asked curiously.

Someone immediately explained, "Tang Yue's engagement should be held in Bamboo Garden, but I heard that Mr. Lu was the one who booked Bamboo Garden today. Tang Yue had also gone to a spiritual master to choose an auspicious date, so it can't be held on any other day. However, when confronted with Mr. Lu, she could only give in."

"Sigh, this is indeed such a good day. It even overlapped with the date Mr. Lu chose."

"That's right. If we can meet Mr. Lu, wouldn't it be a great day?"

Someone enviously said, "I heard that he invited a woman to eat with him at Bamboo Garden. I wonder which woman was so honored to be invited by him."

"It's definitely not us. We can't reach Mr. Lu's level."

To these people, it was a great honor to even be able to meet Mr. Lu.

When Tang Yue heard these words, the tinge of regret in her heart gradually dissipated. She had indeed asked around and found out that Mr. Lu was the one who booked Bamboo Garden. Since she definitely could not win against him, it was not considered a humiliating failure.

At this thought, Tang Yue felt much better.

Very quickly, someone whispered, "Speaking of Mr. Lu, have you heard of Su Bei offending Mr. Lu?"

"Really? No wonder I didn't see Su Bei today! She's probably too embarrassed to come."

"I heard that Su Bei might be blacklisted by Mr. Lu. Anyway, I'm afraid her career is over."

When Tang Yue heard these words, she listened attentively for a while and surveyed the scene. Indeed, Su Bei had not appeared.

She had sent out her invitation. She wondered if Su Bei was really not coming.

That was true. If she came over with her husband, who was said to be a chauffeur, on such an occasion, wouldn't she be utterly embarrassed?

Su Bei knew she would make a fool of herself tonight, so she deliberately avoided coming, right?

Tang Yue raised her wine glass, lifted her gown, and blended into the guests.

Chapter 885: Won't Let Su Bei Enter This Door

She smiled happily and raised her glass to invite everyone to a drink.

Du Jinghao stood beside her and smiled elegantly as he celebrated with the guests.

Tang Yue stood beside him. Actually, if Du Jinghao didn't like Su Bei, she might not have fallen for him either.

In the huge capital, there were too many men to choose from.

However, after interacting with Du Jinghao, Tang Yue realized that this man was a very considerate person. He was gentle and meticulous in his work. He was also very considerate to her. He was very talented in his work too. Although he was not very decisive, he was very dependable. Tang Yue was quite devoted to him.

At this moment, she was satisfied with her choice.

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Su Bei and Lu Heting were in Bamboo Court, enjoying the view of the moon while eating.

When it was about time for dinner, Su Bei glanced at the time and said, "We won't be staying here for long. Tang Yue is getting engaged in the hotel next door, and I've received an invitation. No matter what, I have to make an appearance. Your name was also written on the invitation."

"Then I'll go with you." Lu Heting didn't mind showing his face in public. After all, very few people knew his real identity.

"Yeah." Su Bei linked her fingers with his and stood up.

The manager of Bamboo Garden came to see them off and waited till they were far away before respectfully retreating.

Old Master Tang asked, "Why isn't Su Bei here yet?"

Lin Shulian said, "Don't you still remember the competition between Lu Heting and Jinghao? If Su Bei appears, Jinghao can't appear."

Tang Yue was not happy to see her mother bringing up the past. She smiled and said, "At that time, it was because Jinghao was planning to go on a blind date with Su Bei, so Lu Heting spouted nonsense. But now that Jinghao and I are engaged, would Su Bei still remember this?"

Old Master Tang asked someone to go out and take a look.

Tang Yue continued to smile. "No matter what, I'll be very happy if Su Bei comes to my engagement ceremony. I'm just afraid that she'll feel that there's a barrier in her heart and won't come."

Tang Jianming and Lin Shulian thought of Lu Heting's identity as a chauffeur and couldn't help but worry. Anyway, no matter what Su Bei said, they would never agree to this marriage. Love was love, but she was forbidden to marry him!

After a while, Old Master Tang's assistant returned and said, "Miss Su Bei is here with Mr. Lu."

"Then I'll personally welcome Su Bei," Tang Yue said with a smile and turned to leave.

She heard that Su Bei had offended Mr. Lu and was currently in a difficult situation.

Su Bei came late tonight as well. She only came when the ceremony was almost over.

Tang Yue thought it was better if Su Bei did not come at all. Seeing as she came so late, it might anger others.

If Mr. Lu decided to take his anger out on the Tang family, things would be bad!

Tang Yue would never let Su Bei enter that door.

She lifted her long gown and walked out. From afar, she saw Su Bei and Lu Heting walking over. As Lu Heting had only revealed his identity tonight in front of Su Bei, he was still dressed ordinarily. The watch around his wrist was also the ordinary watch that Su Bei had given him.

Even though she had an outstanding temperament and no one dared to ignore her, Tang Yue, who was an arrogant lady, had always used her clothes and accessories to win people over. Naturally, she did not feel that Lu Heting was worthy of respect.

She took a few steps forward and said with a smile, "Su Bei, you guys are here? I'm really sorry that you guys are late. The guests are about to leave."

Chapter 886: Where Do You Want To Live? Translations

Su Bei glanced at the venue. Although she wasn't sure of the exact situation, she knew that it was impossible for the crowd to disperse now.

Did Tang Yue mean that she did not welcome her?

Perhaps, she looked down on Lu Heting even more now?

Tang Yue continued to smile. "Jinghao and I are going to send the guests off now, so we won't invite you in. You guys must be very busy, right? Su Bei, I'm especially happy that you're here. I can't accompany you today, but I'll definitely give you a toast next time."

Seeing that she did not welcome her, Su Bei smiled and said, "Alright, I'll take my leave first. I wish you a happy engagement."

She held Lu Heting's hand and turned to leave. Since she had already done her part, she would not ask for another rejection since Tang Yue did not welcome her.

She was not in a hurry to visit her elders.

Seeing that Su Bei and Lu Heting had tactfully left, Tang Yue smiled and said, "You want to come to my engagement ceremony with just a chauffeur? That's an insult to my ceremony. It would be more appropriate if it were some other reputable man."

She glanced in the direction of Bamboo Garden. She heard that Mr. Lu was hosting a banquet there. She wondered what kind of person Mr. Lu was. It would be best if she could build a relationship with him to do business.

If she could invite Mr. Lu to her engagement ceremony... Tang Yue knew that it was just wishful thinking.

However, what she didn't know was that she had already missed the opportunity to get close to Mr. Lu. The moment Lu Heting and Su Bei arrived at her engagement ceremony, it was the most glorious moment. Yet, she had personally rejected them.

Back in the hall, she told Old Master Tang, "Su Bei came, but she's busy with something. She just came to congratulate me. It wasn't convenient for me to keep her, so I didn't let her come in."

"If that's the case, then she should settle her things," Old Master Tang did not force Su Bei.

Tang Yue and Du Jinghao's engagement ceremony was successfully completed, and they made it onto the list of trending hot topics. They gained a lot of attention.

However, whether it was on the hot searches or among the guests, there wasn't as much discussion as that surrounding the topic of 'Mr. Lu eating at Bamboo Garden.'

Moreover, compared to the engagement ceremony, what everyone wanted to know was the identity of the woman who had dinner with Mr. Lu that night. It was a private dinner with roses.

However, no matter how hard the media scratched their heads, they couldn't get a single photo. They didn't manage to get a photo of the woman Mr. Lu had invited either.

Tang Yue wasn't that angry. She admitted her loss against Mr. Lu.

She just didn't know how she would feel when she found out that she lost to Su Bei.

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Lu Heting and Su Bei drove home.

On the way, he asked, "Where do you want to live?"

"Huh?" Su Bei was still not used to the fact that her husband was Mr. Lu.

"What I mean is, have you ever thought of moving to another place?" Lu Heting was afraid that she would feel aggrieved and couldn't bear for her to continue staying where she was.

Lu Heting had houses in the center of Jingdu City. Su Bei could choose a suitable place there.

Su Bei immediately shook her head. "No need. I think where we're staying is pretty good. Gun Gun and Da Bao also like this place. Other than it being a little smaller, there's nothing bad about it. Speaking of which, how did Mr. Lu manage to get used to my three-bedroom apartment?"

Hearing her use honorifics, Lu Heting rubbed her head.

Chapter 887: You're The Mistress Of The House

As the car drove into the district, the security officer opened the gate automatically.

Su Bei seemed to have understood something. Every time Lu Heting drove back, he did not need to swipe a card. It was always the security guards who opened the gate for him, while the other residents needed their own cards.

Also, she recalled that the building she was staying in now seemed to be quite empty? There was almost no need to wait for the elevator. Most days, she only saw a few children and elderly people.

So... could it be what she thought?

"What are you thinking about?" Lu Heting asked casually when he saw her staring at him.

Su Bei said, "So, you arranged for these security guards? There aren't many residents in our building, right?"

"A few of the tenants moved out when you were disturbed by their renovation works. There are about a dozen tenants left. I also arranged for the security guards and property management to be replaced. Bei Bei, I don't mean anything by it. I just want to protect you and the two children," Lu Heting said and admitted it.

Su Bei sucked in a breath of cold air. "So our building is now empty with hundreds of empty units? With money, we can really do whatever we want, huh?"

“So, what you’re saying is... why don’t we rent the units out?” Lu Heting asked. He was asking his wife for her opinion.

Although renting them out was troublesome and the money earned was not much, if Su Bei really wanted to do that, he could immediately get someone to make arrangements.

Su Bei immediately shook her head. “Forget it, forget it. Do as you see fit. I’m in no position to speak on these matters.”

He had many people at his disposal, so why would she need to worry about this?

The thought of these tedious matters gave her a headache.

Lu Heting parked the car and pulled her over by the shoulders. “We’re husband and wife. The handling of a husband and wife’s assets depends on the wishes of both parties, of course. If you don’t want to interfere, I can get someone to do it. However, when it comes to our matters, you definitely have complete say, hmm?”

“Oh.” Su Bei nodded. Actually, she didn’t have much concept of such things. When she didn’t have much money, she could manage it herself. Since Lu Heting had so many assets and properties, her mind was filled with confusion.

“Don’t give such a curt reply. You’re the mistress of the house. You have every right,” Lu Heting said seriously.

“Okay. Then you help me decide, okay?” Su Bei tilted her head and looked at him.

“That’s fine.” Seeing that she didn’t want to listen anymore, Lu Heting didn’t say anything else.

He hoped that the woman had truly and thoroughly accepted this fact.

In the end, Lu Heting decided to rent out all the units on the floor and renovate them so that Su Bei and his two sons could live more comfortably.

This job could be done during the day when they were not at home. They would try their best not to affect them.

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Actually, other than the phrase ‘Lu Heting is Mr. Lu’ repeating in Su Bei’s mind, Su Bei did not have any direct feelings about Mr. Lu’s identity.

It was mainly because Lu Heting had been living with her for such a long time. He was still doing his usual routine—going to and from work, accompanying his sons to school for interest classes, going shopping with her, and occasionally going to the supermarket with her. At home, he would also share the housework.

He seemed completely unrelated to those big shots who could affect the economy with just a stomp of their feet.

Chapter 888: Escaped Immediately

Of course, Su Bei had to admit that Lu Heting's temperament was excellent. When he occasionally stood in front of the French window with a cup of coffee and looked outside, he gave her the feeling that he was showing off his power.

Only at times like this would she feel that he was not only her husband but also the head of a multinational corporation.

Sensing Su Bei's gaze, Lu Heting turned around with a hint of doting on his face. He reached out and pulled her into his embrace. Only then could he feel that his current existence was real.

"Mom told us to go home for a meal. They want to see Da Bao."

"Oh, right. So, who are the elders in the family?" Su Bei then realized that she had indeed never been to his house before. Previously, she thought that Lu Heting was worried that she would be busy, so he empathized with her and did not bring her home.

She was slightly perturbed. She had never been good at complicated family relationships.

Lu Heting understood this as well. She had been through a lot in the Su and Tang families, so he naturally wouldn't give her too much pressure.

"I have my grandparents and mother at home. Lu Weijian isn't my biological brother. He's my aunt's child, but he was raised by my mother since he was young. He grew up with me in the Lu family, so he's the closest to me. You've already met him," Lu Heting explained in detail. "So don't feel too pressured. I'll get Lu Weijian to come along."

Su Bei gently nodded. Thinking about it, she was quite nervous.

The next day happened to be the weekend, and Su Bei's scenes were also coming to an end. As Rong Xiu and Han Feng had joined late, their scenes were more important than Su Bei's. Director Guo waved his hand and gave Su Bei leave to do whatever she needed to do.

Lu Heting changed cars and brought Su Bei, D Bao, and Gun Gun home.

As the car drove out of the main road and onto a quiet tree-lined street, a rather ancient-looking house slowly appeared in front of them.

Su Bei knew that it was probably the Lu family's old residence.

The house was not considered new, but it was well maintained. It had a vintage style and a deep foundation. It was obvious that it had been there for many years. It was obviously not a place where ordinary people lived.

Gun Gun was talking to Da Bao in the back row. Meanwhile, Su Bei was a little worried.

Her experience living in the Su family had made her hate extremely wealthy families. Everyone was scheming against each other in families like those. Even the nannies and chefs were full of schemes.

Life in the Tang family had only deepened her impression, so she couldn't hide the repulsion she felt toward such a big family.

The reason why she tried to accept and like them now was purely that she had already accepted the man beside her. She had no reason to reject his family background and life.

If she could turn back time to six years ago, she would have escaped immediately the moment she saw Lu Heting.

Su Bei looked at the two little lads sitting behind her and took a deep breath. Compared to rejecting this family, she was more willing to accept and adapt to Da Bao and Gun Gun.

Just as she was thinking about it, the man's broad and warm palm reached over. He held the back of her hand.

His hand felt warm, and her heart warmed up.

Gun Gun obediently held Su Bei's hand as well and said seriously, "Bei Bei, welcome to your home!"

Chapter 889: Their Presence Brings Light To A Humble Dwelling

Su Bei could not help but laugh. Gun Gun was really too cute!

That's right. For Gun Gun and Da Bao, she would do anything!

Gun Gun went to hold Da Bao's hand again. He raised his little head and said, "Big Brother Da Bao, the house here wasn't that beautiful in the past, but because you and Bei Bei are here now, it appears very glorious."

Da Bao looked at him from the corners of his eyes. "That's called 'one's presence bringing light to a humble dwelling'!"

"Yes, yes, yes. It's my humble abode. Big Brother Da Bao, you're so awesome. Big Brother Da Bao knows so much." Gun Gun had a look of admiration on his face, and his two big eyes were blinking brightly.

This little guy, Gun Gun, really had magic power. He quickly eliminated Su Bei's nervousness.

Lu Heting was beside Su Bei and protected her like a knight. "Let's go in."

Lu Weijian rushed out of the old residence with a face full of radiance. "Brother, Sister-in-law, Da Bao, Gun Gun, come in quickly. I miss you guys so much!"

Lu Weijian was the most relaxed person after knowing that his elder brother had revealed his identity to his sister-in-law.

Lu Weijian felt that it was too difficult to pretend to be a domineering president in front of the real president! It was even harder than playing mahjong!

He opened his arms and hugged Lu Heting. Oh my God, his elder brother did not need to hide anymore!

After hugging his brother, he opened his arms to hug Su Bei... Ahem, he couldn't hug his sister-in-law. He quickly retracted his hands, saving them from any harm.

He might as well carry Gun Gun with one hand and Da Bao with the other. Da Bao politely declined. He did not enjoy this overflowing enthusiasm. He gave him an 'I appreciate it' look, though.

Su Bei followed them into the spacious and luxurious living room.

The living room was decorated in an old style. The handmade furniture pieces were all heavy and vintage, exuding the aura of the olden times. The decorations occasionally showed signs of modernization, revealing the style of the owners.

Sitting on the sofa were two elderly people with white hair. They were hale and hearty, looking charismatic. They must be Old Master Lu and Old Madam Lu.

There was also Madam Lu, whom she had met before. She was sitting at the side, looking rich and beautiful. She also had a calm smile on her face.

“Grandpa, Grandma, Mom, Su Bei and Da Bao have returned home.” Lu Heting’s voice was calm and strong. “Su Bei, this is Grandpa, Grandma, and Mom.”

“Grandpa, Grandma, Mom.” Su Bei greeted them one by one.

The elders all looked at Su Bei. Even though they had seen her on TV and Madam Lu had seen Su Bei in person, Su Bei was exceptionally beautiful today. She looked better than on TV. Her looks were even more breathtaking than when Madam Lu saw her previously.

Now that the elders saw her in person and saw that she was poised and elegant, the resentment in their hearts lessened a little. They calmly invited Su Bei to sit down.

“Grandpa, Grandma, look at Da Bao!” Lu Weijian pushed Da Bao to the elders.

As Madam Lu had seen Da Bao before, she was not that agitated from excitement.

Old Master Lu and Old Madam Lu had been talking about Da Bao for a long time, but this was the first time they were seeing Da Bao in real life. They only saw that Da Bao and Lu Heting looked like they were carved from the same mold. That pair of deep and handsome eyes, those beautiful and sharp lips, and his cold and aloof temperament made people love him more and more. The longer they looked at him, the more they could not bear to part with him.

Chapter 890: Protecting Her

“Da Bao! Come over to Great-grandpa and Great-grandma!” Old Master Lu and Old Madam Lu were so excited that their hands were trembling. They reached out and pulled Da Bao over.

He looked exactly like Lu Heting when he was young!

The two elders were so excited that the wrinkles on their faces disappeared. They smiled brightly like flowers and held Da Bao’s hand. For a moment, tears welled up in their eyes.

Da Bao was not used to receiving so much warmth and affection. Seeing that it was about time, Lu Heting reached out and brought Da Bao to his side. “Grandpa, Grandma, Da Bao will come back often in the future.”

“Good, good. That’s good.” The two elderly’s feelings for Su Bei finally increased.

Su Bei calmly stood by the side. She could understand that she was nothing to them. Da Bao was a child related to them by blood, after all. Anyway, they treated him well. It was fine as long as they treated Da Bao well.

Old Master Lu had a lot of questions to ask. Da Bao had stayed outside for five years. Whenever he thought of how this obedient child had suffered for these five years, his heart ached.

“Su Bei, why didn’t you bring Da Bao home earlier? The Lu family would be Da Bao’s home sooner or later. You and the child must have suffered a lot outside, right?” Old Madam Lu said directly.

The old madam did not directly mention the fact that Su Bei had not visited them once in her six years of marriage to Lu Heting. However, there was no lack of criticism in her words.

Lu Heting reached out and held Su Bei’s hand, interlocking their fingers. “Grandma, I’ve said it before. Su Bei’s studies were very tight at that time and she found it hard to manage. I also promised you that as long as Su Bei was free, I would bring her home to visit you. As for Su Bei bringing Da Bao home, it was decided by me. It has nothing to do with Su Bei.”

His words were neither fast nor slow. He showed respect for his elders in his words, but anyone could tell that he was coming up with an excuse for Su Bei.

Su Bei could tell that in the past few years, her name had always been brought up in the Lu family. It was not what she had imagined. This was the first time it happened.

It turned out that when she left, Lu Heting had always been helping her.

It was precisely because of this that even though the elders had some complaints, they were still rather kind.

She tilted her head to look at Lu Heting. The man beside her had been protecting her more than she thought.

Seeing Lu Heting defending Su Bei, the elders were speechless.

Even Old Master Lu, who initially wanted Su Bei to give up her job, did not say anything. If he did, the situation today would probably end unhappily.

Old Master Lu’s heart was all on Da Bao now. How could he bear to make the occasion today gloomy?

Gun Gun saw that the adults were talking non-stop and ran over.

Old Madam Lu reached out to pick up Gun Gun and exclaimed, “Gun Gun has grown taller and stronger. Great-grandma hasn’t hugged Gun Gun in a long time. It’s almost impossible for me to carry you now, Gun Gun.”

However, compared to Da Bao, Gun Gun was still a head shorter. It looked like it was one year younger.

If not for Da Bao’s expression, Old Madam Lu would have hugged both of them.

When it was time to eat, Old Master Lu happily invited everyone to the dining table and shouted to the butler, “Go, serve the dishes that the two little young masters like.”

