

### **Chapter 891: Was He Being Mistreated?**

Compared to Da Bao and Gun Gun, Lu Weijian was being neglected. In the past, everyone doted on him, but now, he was no longer adored by his grandparents.

Old Madam Lu took the common chopsticks and picked up food for Da Bao and Gun Gun. Gun Gun shouted crisply, "Thank you, Great-grandmother."

"Thank you," Da Bao said. His personality was too similar to Lu Heting's, so the elders did not feel that he was cold. They felt that this was normal. It was normal for Lu Heting's son to be like Lu Heting.

Madam Lu also picked up some food for Su Bei and smiled very kindly. "Su Bei, I'm currently in the company and occasionally handle some matters. I really need someone like you to help me. Do you want to come over and help me?"

"Me?" Su Bei did not expect Madam Lu to say this out of the blue.

Madam Lu glanced at her son and smiled. "That's right. You're married to Heting. You'll definitely be the mistress of Lu Group in the future. You have to help him handle the family affairs and take charge of everything in the Lu family. It's a good thing to train more now."

Madam Lu was acknowledging Su Bei's intentions, but there was another layer of meaning behind it. She wanted Su Bei to give up her job in the entertainment industry and change to a more decent job so that she could adapt to her status as the mistress.

As Madam Lu said it implicitly and without any malice, Su Bei replied tactfully, "Mom, I can't abandon the work on my hands now. I like my current situation, so I'm really sorry but I can't help you."

Madam Lu's heart sank.

She still had a smile on her face, but it was not as wide as before.

Old Master Lu and Old Madam Lu actually agreed with Madam Lu. Su Bei's job was obviously not appropriate considering Lu Heting's identity.

Especially in recent times, they often watched entertainment news and realized that there were many scandals surrounding Su Bei. All of them shook their heads in displeasure.

Just as she was about to persuade Su Bei, Lu Heting spoke, "I think it's good for Su Bei to do what she likes. I never want to force my wife to help me at work. I already have the ability to handle my own work, don't I, Mom?"

"That's true," Madam Lu said lightly, but she did not think so. Even if he did not need Su Bei's help, it did not mean that Su Bei's current choice was correct.

From the bottom of her heart, she was still unable to accept Su Bei.

The dining table was still warm, but Su Bei could feel the slight cracks.

After dinner, the whole family sat together for desserts.

Old Master Lu and Old Madam Lu were afraid that Gun Gun and Da Bao had not eaten their fill, so they asked the butler to prepare desserts for them.

Da Bao was similar to Lu Heting. After a few bites, he stopped eating. However, Gun Gun carried the bowl and ate spoonful after spoonful. Like Su Bei, he had no resistance to sweet food.

This scene, in the eyes of Old Madam Lu, had a different meaning. She thought to herself, 'After all, Gun Gun is not Su Bei's biological son. Su Bei probably treats him differently from Da Bao. Look at how he eats. Is he being mistreated over there?'

She looked worriedly at Old Master Lu. She was terrified by this situation and had many speculations.

### **Chapter 892: Why Did She Come Over?**

Old Master Lu had been married to her for decades, so he understood what she meant with just a glance. He also looked at how scrumptiously Gun Gun ate the food and was deep in thought.

Madam Lu's heart ached as she said, "Don't worry, eat slowly. If you like it, I'll get the butler to send it to you every day after this, okay?"

Gun Gun's mouth was full. He held his small bowl and ran in front of Su Bei. He said in a daze, "Bei Bei, you too. Have a try. It tastes really good..."

Su Bei's beautiful face blossomed into a brilliant smile. Gun Gun immediately fed her and was eager to give all his delicious food to Su Bei.

Then, he said to Madam Lu, "You don't have to send it to me. The one Bei Bei makes tastes even better! I can eat five big bowls of it!"

Old Master Lu, Old Madam Lu, and Madam Lu were slapped in the face.

Gun Gun just liked to eat. It was not because he was mistreated over there and could not eat his fill.

On the other hand, Lu Weijian was also eating with his head lowered. The three elders' expressions changed again. They couldn't possibly think that Lu Weijian hadn't eaten his fill either, right?

Lu Heting did not know about their inner thoughts, but he did know a little. He held Su Bei's hand and said to the elders, "Grandpa, Grandma, Mom, I'll bring Su Bei around the old residence."

"Go, go." The old man only had eyes for Da Bao and Gun Gun. Lu Heting sat there with a cold face, which hindered them from admiring the child. It would be better if he left.

Lu Heting had just left when the butler came in and reported, "Old Master, Old Madam, Madam, Miss Liao is here."

Lu Weijian snapped. "Why is she here?"

The butler had no choice but to remind him, saying, "It's about time for Young Master Gun Gun to go to the Liao family today."

"Let her in." Weijian pouted.

The butler went to bring her in.

Lu Weijian brought Da Bao along and said, "Let's go and play games. We don't have to meet this kind of woman."

Madam Lu didn't like Liao Xintong that much. However, compared to Su Bei, Liao Xintong was very sensible and obedient. She would never go against her elders.

Moreover, Liao Xintong graduated from a film academy and wanted to enter the entertainment industry as well. With her ability, she would have no problems becoming famous. However, when she heard that Madam Lu didn't like it, she immediately gave up on that idea and no longer associated herself with the entertainment industry. She only focused on doing business and managing the company.

These actions were to please Madam Lu, so Old Master Lu and Madam Lu also thought highly of her.

To be able to restrain herself, give up the glory of those pretentious things like fame and fortune, as well as to distance herself from temptation... These were good traits in the eyes of the elders.

That was why Old Master Lu would occasionally leak some information to Liao Xintong. He never wanted her to lose both the entertainment industry and business.

Lu Heting and Lu Weijian were probably the only ones who didn't like this woman.

Liao Xintong followed the butler in and saw Gun Gun at first glance. A gentle and loving expression immediately appeared on her face. It was the kind of genuine love that couldn't be faked. She smiled and said, "Let me tell you, I felt refreshed and comfortable when I woke up this morning. The flowers in the garden were blooming brightly too. I knew that I would meet Gun Gun today. I'm so lucky!"

### **Chapter 893: I Don't Want To Call You That Translations**

After Liao Xintong finished speaking, she hurriedly called out, "Grandpa Lu, Grandma Lu, Aunt, I'm really sorry. I was so excited when I saw Gun Gun that I forgot to greet you first."

"It's okay. Have a seat." Madam Lu smiled. Technically speaking, she shouldn't be receiving Liao Xintong at home today. That would be disrespectful to Su Bei.

However, Su Bei wasn't respecting the Lu family either. Madam Lu had already given her many chances to give up her career.

With Liao Xintong around, it was good to give Su Bei some pressure.

Madam Lu had always been skillful in the business world. Naturally, her ability to manipulate people was on par with others.

"If you hadn't come, I would have forgotten to send Gun Gun to your place today." Madam Lu smiled and said, "Gun Gun, quickly come and greet your aunt."

Gun Gun was seriously eating his dessert. He looked up and greeted, "Aunt."

Liao Xintong felt an itch in her heart. She recalled how Gun Gun had called her 'Mommy' over the phone last time. If he called her 'Mommy' in front of so many elders now, how great would that be for her?

She smiled and said, "Gun Gun, do you remember what you called me on the phone last time?"

Gun Gun looked at her and lowered his head.

Lu Weijian had already brought Da Bao into the game room to play games, but he was still paying attention to what was happening outside.

Da Bao, on the other hand, ignored everything else and continued playing games.

“Da Bao, stay here and play. I’m going out to see the demoness.” Lu Weijian walked out.

Upon seeing Lu Weijian, Liao Xintong immediately stood up and greeted him with a smile. “Mr. Weijian!”

Her eyes scanned the surroundings. Gun Gun was here, and so was Lu Weijian. She wondered if Lu Heting was back as well.

Thinking of this, her smile became even more fervent.

She walked to Gun Gun and coaxed him in a low voice. “Gun Gun, what did you call me last time? When we were on the phone together.”

“I called you ‘Mommy’ that time,” Gun Gun said.

As soon as these words were spoken, the expressions of the three seniors changed. Obviously, Liao Xintong, who had obtained Gun Gun’s acknowledgment, had become even more important in their hearts.

Liao Xintong had immense support, while Su Bei had Da Bao. Both women had their own advantages and disadvantages, but they were almost on par with each other.

If that was the case, the three elders would have to think about it carefully.

Lu Weijian was shocked. ‘Brother, how did your son become a traitor?’

Liao Xintong was so happy that her voice was trembling. She said in a low voice, “Gun Gun, thank you for calling me that. I’m really very excited. This is the happiest moment in my life. Can you call me that again?”

Lu Weijian wanted to cover his mouth. What was wrong with this nephew of his? Why did he betray them so quickly?

He was about to step forward when Old Master Lu raised his walking cane and blocked his leg.

Gun Gun looked up and said straightforwardly, “No.”

“...”

“...”

“...”

Everyone was speechless. The entire living room was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Liao Xintong’s expression changed slightly, but she was still as gentle as ever. “Why, Gun Gun? You just called me that.”

“I don’t want to call you that.” Gun Gun ate a mouthful of food.

Lu Weijian was so touched that he wanted to give Gun Gun a thumbs up. Good job!

Liao Xintong was starting to lose her composure, but she had no choice but to continue, “I’ll be very happy if you call me that.”

#### **Chapter 894: I Don’t Want To Go**

“Because...” Gun Gun tilted his head and thought for a while. “Because I was afraid that Daddy would marry the girl I like, so I wanted to push you to Daddy. But now, I’ve thought it through. I don’t want to call you ‘Mommy’. If I call you ‘Mommy’, I have to live with you. I don’t want to live with you, so I can’t call you that.”

Liao Xintong felt as if her heart had been stabbed.

Could it be that she was a backup? The kind of backup that even a little brat like Gun Gun looked down on?

She forced a smile. “But Gun Gun, you like to come to my place, right?”

Madam Lu added, “That’s right. Every time Gun Gun goes to visit his aunt, he’ll be the happiest when he comes back. You really like your aunt, don’t you, Gun Gun?”

This was an indisputable fact. Even Lu Heting had to admit that every time Gun Gun went to Liao Xintong’s place, he would be especially excited when he went over to pick him up.

Therefore, this was one of the main reasons why Madam Lu sent Gun Gun to Liao Xintong every month.

The whole family was waiting for Gun Gun’s answer.

He lowered his head and took a bite of the steamed sweet cake. He nodded and said, “Yes, I’m the happiest when I leave.”

“...”

“...”

“...”

“...”

He was the happiest when he left, which meant that he was not happy when he was playing over there.

It turned out that everyone had misunderstood his true feelings. He wasn’t happy because he saw Liao Xintong, but because he wanted to leave her.

This time, even Liao Xintong did not know what to say. The smile on her face froze and looked as ugly as it could get.

Her original intention was to show off how intimate she was with Gun Gun in front of the elders, and at the same time, take Gun Gun over to her house to play for a while and cultivate their relationship. However, the reality was that Gun Gun had given her slap after slap until she was completely helpless.

Lu Weijian rubbed his stomach. If not for the fact that he was afraid of being beaten by his grandfather, he would have fallen to the ground laughing. This was too much fun. It was a pity that his elder brother and sister-in-law weren't here, so they couldn't hear Gun Gun's replies with their own ears. This nephew of his was really too cute. He was the best at smacking faces!

Even Madam Lu was surprised. So Gun Gun didn't like Liao Xintong?

Or could it be that there was another explanation to Gun Gun's words?

Madam Lu asked, "Gun Gun, you'll go play with your aunt later, alright?"

Gun Gun shook his head. He had not finished swallowing the sweet cake in his mouth. He said in a daze, "I want to play with Bei Bei. I want to play with Big Brother Da Bao. I don't want to go. Grandma, I don't want to go..."

His obedient look made Madam Lu's heart ache. She quickly hugged him and said, "Okay, okay. You won't go."

As for Liao Xintong, she had no idea who Bei Bei and Big Brother Da Bao were. She even mistook them for Gun Gun's playmates. Seeing that she had been rejected, she was frustrated. She lost another chance to see Lu Heting.

However, it was fortunate that Gun Gun only wanted to play with his friends. Her disappointment was not too serious. Instead, she helped Gun Gun and spoke considerately, "Aunt, since Gun Gun wants to play with the children, let him play with them. I can always visit him next time."

### **Chapter 895: It Was Too Wonderful**

"Next time, then." No matter what, Madam Lu valued Gun Gun's emotions. She couldn't ignore Gun Gun just to make Liao Xintong pressure Su Bei.

Weijian picked up Gun Gun and said, "Gun Gun, let's go play. Our Gun Gun is the most obedient. Let's go!"

After Gun Gun left, Liao Xintong felt really awkward. She sat for a while before bidding farewell and leaving.

The elders did not ask her to stay either.

However, when she thought of Gun Gun's words, she was deep in thought.

...

Lu Heting held Su Bei's hand and walked around the old residence. "This is the back garden. Weijian and I used to play here when we were young. We grew up in the old residence, and the third floor is where my room is."

Su Bei had never heard him mention his father, so she thought that his father might have died young and did not ask further.

As they were walking, they received Lu Weijian's WeChat message.

He had added Lu Heting and Su Bei into a group chat. He said exaggeratedly: [Big Brother, Sister-in-law, please don't ever let Gun Gun stay with that Liao woman!]

Lu Heting asked: [What happened?]

Su Bei also replied in surprise: [?]

Lu Weijian asked: [Do you think Gun Gun likes that woman?]

Su Bei wasn't too sure, but she knew that Gun Gun called that woman 'Aunt.' Between the two of them, it could be said that they were related by blood. She once had a foolish thought of entrusting Lu Heting and Da Bao to that woman.

Lu Heting frowned slightly, forming a beautiful crease. When he was busy and couldn't care for Gun Gun much, it was his mother who brought Gun Gun to Liao Xintong's side.

Whenever he went to pick up Gun Gun, Gun Gun would be extremely happy. He thought that Gun Gun liked being by that woman's side. As his father, he doted on his son and made a compromise. He acquiesced to Madam Lu's actions of bringing Gun Gun to that woman's house. Hence, it became a routine.

Why? Was there more to it?

When Lu Weijian saw that the couple was silent, he didn't bother to wait for them to ask. Instead, he told them everything. [Gun Gun said that he doesn't like to play with that woman surnamed Liao and he doesn't like her at all! Why is he so happy every time he comes back from her place, then? It's because he has escaped from his misery!]

[...] Lu Heting responded with a string of ellipses.

However, he believed him.

Looking at the interactions between Gun Gun and Su Bei and comparing them to how Gun Gun and Liao Xintong interacted, he should have long discovered the problem! Only Gun Gun's fondness for Su Bei was genuine!

A wave of guilt washed over him. As a father, he had indeed overlooked some things.

Managing and dealing with a child's emotions was indeed his weakness.

Lu Heting replied: [Okay, I won't send him there anymore.]

Lu Weijian immediately gave him countless thumbs up. [My elder brother is good at listening to advice, which is why he became the most powerful person in the world!]

When Su Bei saw this, she finally exploded. [Can I say something?]

Lu Weijian replied: [Go ahead.]

Lu Heting tilted his head to look at her, his voice tender and loving.

She read out the words as she typed. [I don't like that woman surnamed Liao either!]

She didn't like her in the past, but she couldn't bring herself to say it because of her feelings. Now, she could finally say it out loud!

This feeling was too satisfying!

### **Chapter 896: I Don't Like That Woman Either**

[Sister-in-law, I'm exactly the same as you. I don't like that woman either!] Lu Weijian immediately replied and attached countless emojis.

Lu Heting reached out and put his arm around Su Bei's shoulder. Su Bei had never mentioned this in front of him before. It was probably because she was concerned about the kinship between them. He had neglected her feelings.

Guilt welled up in his heart, along with hundreds of ways to make up for it... All he had to do was wait for night to fall and return home.

Su Bei tilted her head and met the man's dark eyes. Before she could speak, he kissed her lips.

After a long while, he finally let go. "I don't like that woman either."

...

It was almost time for Lu Heting to leave with Da Bao and Gun Gun.

Gun Gun was sleepy. Old Master Lu and the rest felt sorry for him. "Why don't we let the two children stay so that they won't have to rush about? We can send them to kindergarten tomorrow morning."

"I want Bei Bei." The sleepy-eyed Gun Gun, upon hearing this, mumbled to himself as he tried his best to widen his eyes.

Su Bei hugged him to her chest and gently coaxed him, saying, "Bei Bei is here. Be good."

"Then when are you coming back next time?" Old Master Lu loved the two munchkins so much that he couldn't bear to part with them.

Lu Heting looked at his mother meaningfully. Madam Lu knew that it was because he wasn't too satisfied with her tactfully suggesting Su Bei give up her job.

She pretended not to understand and said, "Bring the children back to play during the holidays. After all, they're the little young masters of the Lu family."

"We will," Lu Heting said, "Su Bei and I will manage our work and family."

He once again responded to Madam Lu.

It was a simple sentence, but it also carried different meanings. The words were not laid directly on the table, but there were many hidden meanings.

Lu Heting suddenly understood why Su Bei said she didn't like rich families.

Su Bei would not like this place in the future. He would reduce the number of times he let her come back.

Su Bei felt that the air was much fresher back in the small house that was only a hundred square meters.

Lu Heting also realized that it was the place that was truly suitable for him as well.

Da Bao and Gun Gun were already sleepy. They slept soundly after being sent back to their respective rooms.

And his night with Su Bei was still very long...

"Bei Bei." Lu Heting reached out and pulled her into his arms. He wanted to comfort his woman in his own way.

...

The filming of Two Phoenixes came to an end. Yue Ze and Su Bei had a serious chat to confirm their work scope.

"Do you want to go on stage or continue filming?" Yue Ze put his work plan on the table. "Even though you've been away from the stage for a while, the fashion industry hasn't forgotten about you. They're still inviting you for collaborations."

"I still want to continue filming. Even though I haven't seen any results yet, filming makes me very happy. Experiencing another person's life in a movie is a joy I can't experience up on stage. So, Brother Yue, please help me take on this kind of work."

Yue Ze took out two scripts. "These are the two scripts I received. You can let me know what you think after you read them. I've already helped you screen out the unsuitable scripts."

Su Bei took one of the scripts and flipped through it. She had only seen a few lines and knew that this script was not bad. Whether the work had soul or not depended entirely on the characters.

And the lines were the key to shaping the character. However, she still had to consider carefully which one to choose.

### **Chapter 897: The Great Investor, Mr. Lu**

Yue Ze did not rush her. He knew that given her current situation, she would definitely choose the most suitable script.

Although she was a good actress, her exposure was much lower now than when she was a supermodel. He would not randomly accept jobs for her.

"I'll go to the conference room to take a look at these." Su Bei picked up the scripts and went straight to the conference room.

Sheng Tang Entertainment.

Su Huixian and Tang Yue were chatting as they walked into the office.

Ever since Tang Yue and Du Jinghao got engaged, Su Huixian and Tang Yue became closer.

After all, Du Jinghao and Du Luo were cousins, so Su Huixian and Tang Yue could be considered sisters-in-law now.

Of course, Su Bei was still the only one who could bring the two so close together.

After Du Luo finished his work, he came to fetch Su Huixian. Even though he was disappointed in what Su Huixian had done previously, she was still the woman he chose. Since he had chosen her, he needed to protect their relationship.

However, when he stood at the entrance of Sheng Tang Entertainment, he seemed a little distracted. He lit a cigarette and casually smoked.

Some of the ashes fell on his suit, so Du Luo walked into the building, planning to find a washroom to tidy up.

As he walked in, he saw a familiar figure sitting in an empty conference room.

That beautiful figure had been lingering in Du Luo's mind for a long time. He had also been paying attention to the entertainment news, but recently, there was very little news about Su Bei. He couldn't obtain Su Bei's personal information from external channels either.

Rumor had it that ever since she withdrew from the modeling industry, she could only film. Coincidentally, she also offended the great investor, Mr. Lu.

There were also rumors that she was no longer modeling because she had offended a couple of others.

He might not believe all the rumors, but it was undeniable that her exposure recently was at least ten times lower than when she was at her peak.

Thinking of this, Du Luo could not help but feel an indescribable pain in his heart.

He couldn't help but walk toward Su Bei.

Su Bei was seriously reading the scripts when she heard a voice. She thought it was Yue Ze and said, "Brother Yue, give me a little more time. I want to continue reading..."

Before she could finish speaking, she looked up and saw a young man standing in front of her.

It was probably because it had been too long since they last met that Su Bei reacted slowly before remembering that this man was Du Luo. Meeting him seemed to be an event from her past life. He was so unfamiliar to her now that she even forgot why he would be here.

"Su Bei." Du Luo sat down naturally, and Su Bei reflexively backed away. She was not used to sitting too close to men she was not familiar with.

Su Bei began to organize the large pile of scripts beside her. Du Luo saw her cold face and attitude toward him. He thought that she still hated him for his betrayal and felt even more guilty.

To a certain extent, Su Bei's current downfall was caused by him.

His voice became even deeper. "Su Bei, I know you're not in a good place right now, but it's okay. I can help you. If you need money, I have a check here that I can give to you. You can use it first."

He generously handed over a check and emotionally said, "If you have any requests for resources, you can call me. Do you still remember my number?"

Su Bei's face was full of question marks. Who told him that she was down and out now? Not in a good place? Please, as long as he did not appear in front of her, she would be perfectly fine.

### **Chapter 898: Your Check**

Remember his phone number? Since Su Bei knew that she would not be looking for him again, she had already deleted his number from her brain and phone.

Du Luo saw this and took the initiative to say, "Su Bei, have you ever thought that if we get back together..."

"Stop, Mr. Du. You're already engaged to another woman, okay? Do you think it's appropriate for you to say this to me now?" Su Bei interrupted him.

Du Luo thought of Su Huixian and couldn't bear to hurt her. However, the current Su Bei made his heart ache even more.

Her small face was covered by her long hair. Her skin was so fair that there was not a single blemish on it. She seemed pitiful. In the past, she was always so headstrong and arrogant. If she were a little cuter, perhaps he might not have been able to let her go at all, just like now.

Du Luo whispered, "Perhaps we can start over. After all, she and I are not married yet."

"Pfft..." Su Bei laughed.

"Do you agree, Su Bei?" Du Luo looked happy.

"Mr. Du, thank you for your love, but it's better for you to marry the woman you've chosen. It's impossible between us. Besides, I think you prefer weak and helpless girls. Sorry, I'm not that kind of person. Please leave. I still have work to do!"

Su Bei's words struck a chord in Du Luo's heart. He indeed preferred the weak and helpless type. It was precisely because of this that Su Huixian could win his affection more than Su Bei.

But now, Su Bei was slightly down and out. His heart was biased toward Su Bei again.

He could also clearly sense that Su Bei was the one who was more worthy of love. Su Huixian's actions had already caused half of his confidence to crumble.

"Su Bei, I think I like you more..."

Su Bei was speechless. "I don't like you. Mr. Du, don't you know that everything changed the moment you made your decision? No one will endlessly wait for you, okay? And I don't remember your phone number either. Since we're already broken up, let's just go back to being strangers, okay?"

She arranged her scripts and got up to leave. Du Luo quickly said, "Your check..."

A mocking smile appeared on Su Bei's dark red lips. Her expression reverted to the arrogant and uncompromising one Du Luo had seen before. This made Du Luo retract his hand slightly.

Su Bei said, "Mr. Du, have you forgotten that I'm a member of the Tang family now?"

Although she had never relied on the Tang family, her identity alone was enough for Du Luo to think twice.

Du Luo was stunned. He had always known this, but it was probably because Su Bei did not change her surname and never officially announced her identity as a member of the Tang family to the public that he had selectively forgotten that she was now the eldest daughter of the Tang family. She was now someone even he could not reach.

Why would she need his pity?

Du Luo said embarrassedly, "I'm sorry, I really forgot. It's just that looking at you now, I know you definitely haven't accepted the unspoken rules of the entertainment industry. You're a good girl, so I wanted to help you."

Su Bei had originally planned to leave, but when she heard his words, she couldn't help but turn around to say, "Looking at me now? You think my current downtrodden state is because I haven't accepted the unspoken rules of the entertainment industry? In other words, if I have a trophy in my hand and abundant resources, then you'll think it's because of those unspoken rules, right?"

#### **Chapter 899: Settle It With Su Bei**

"Su Bei, listen to my explanation. I didn't mean it that way..." Du Luo could sense that the words sounded offensive when Su Bei put it that way and quickly tried to make up for it.

Su Bei stopped in her tracks. Her eyes were clear and solemn as she looked at Du Luo. She said steadily, "Mr. Du, please don't be too narrow-minded. Although there are people in this circle who aren't innocent, there are also many who rely on their own hard work to succeed. Not every bright and beautiful girl you see has given in to the unspoken rules that you speak of."

A downtrodden good girl was equivalent to a good girl who did not accept the unspoken rules in the entertainment industry? Who taught him that? This was an insult to all the women who were talented and willing to work hard!

"Please avoid me the next time you see me, Mr. Du. I really don't deserve your praise!"

Su Bei's lips curled into a smile. After saying that, she turned around, leaving only the sight of her beautiful and cold back.

Du Luo held the check between his fingers for a long time, unable to come back to his senses.

Su Bei was too lazy to read the scripts in the company. If she had known that she would meet Du Luo here, she would have gone home early to read. She just wanted to stay in the company so that she could be in a formal atmosphere. Why was she so unlucky?

After she left, Du Luo came out of the conference room.

Su Huixian and Tang Yue also came out of the office at this moment. They saw Su Bei and Du Luo walking out of the conference room one after another.

Tang Yue looked at Su Huixian sympathetically, then looked down on Su Bei. As expected, she was hooking up with people wherever she went. Du Luo, Du Jinghao... Was it still not enough for her? She really felt sorry for that chauffeur surnamed Lu.

Su Huixian felt like she had been stabbed by a knife when Tang Yue looked at her.

She really didn't expect that Su Bei would still covet Du Luo and deliberately make her feel uneasy.

She must remember this debt and settle it with Su Bei!

...

Before Su Bei could choose a script, it was Old Master Lu's 70th birthday.

Usually, his birthday banquets would just be a casual meal with the family. They were not made into grand affairs.

However, this year was different. It was the most important day of the year, and everyone's attention was on it. Old Master Lu's birthday was the best time for everyone to befriend him.

This was also a sign that Lu Corporation was running smoothly and was accepting more business partners.

Old Master Lu was in a good mood because he had Da Bao as his grandson this year. He had been planning for this birthday for a long time.

Lu Heting arranged for Lu Weijian to replace him while he brought his subordinates to prepare for the banquet.

Lu Heting only reminded Old Master Lu of one thing, saying, "Su Bei won't be revealing her identity for the time being. You don't have to introduce her to the guests this year."

Old Master Lu thought to himself, 'What is he saying?'

But since Lu Heting had specifically mentioned it, he agreed.

Old Madam Lu asked, "Why is that so? It wasn't easy for us to get a daughter-in-law. We're just planning to show off a little, so why can't we introduce her?"

"Have you forgotten that the child is an actress? I heard that in their line of work, they have to hide their marriage. Don't ask anymore. If you ask Heting again, he won't come back."

Old Madam Lu shook her head. "Hidden marriage, huh? Is our Lu family so unpresentable? Why is she being so secretive?! I've already called my best friends and told them that I'll introduce my granddaughter-in-law to them later.

"Great! Now it's like I was deliberately boasting."

## **Chapter 900: Impossible To Guard Against**

"Forget it. It's not like you don't know how Heting has always kept a low profile. Just go along with his arrangements. Besides, you can still flaunt Da Bao." Old Master Lu could only think of using Da Bao to comfort his hurt heart.

Old Madam Lu was the same. She had already taken out her phone and pulled up the video she had recorded of Da Bao. She needed to use this to make herself feel better.

“Aiyo, look! My Da Bao is so good-looking. I can’t get enough of him no matter how much I look at him.” Old Madam Lu was all smiles.

“Let me see, let me see. Give it to me!” Old Master Lu reached out and snatched the phone.

“Don’t snatch it away!”

“Let’s watch it together!”

It had been a long time since such a joyous and harmonious scene took place in the Lu family’s old residence.

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On the day of Old Master Lu’s 70th birthday, the Lu family’s old residence welcomed many guests.

Apart from the relatives of the Lu family, the other guests who were invited were all prominent figures in Jingdu City. They either had some achievements in the finance world, were outstanding in business, or had made special contributions in certain fields.

Of course, there were exceptions, and that was Liao Xintong and her friends.

After all, many people in this small circle knew about the relationship between Gun Gun and Liao Xintong. They knew that she was his real aunt.

The Lu family was kind to her and invited her here today as a guest.

It was not a big deal for Liao Xintong to bring a few friends over.

However, Weijian didn’t expect his grandfather to add Liao Xintong’s name.

The old man was distressed that Gun Gun didn’t have a mother since he was young, so he valued Gun Gun’s aunt a lot and specially invited her. Lu Weijian was caught off guard.

Liao Xintong had come fully dressed up. She had gone for a spa treatment a few days ago, and her skin was looking flawless. She had specially put on exquisite makeup, and the moment she appeared, it seemed like she had made a pre-emptive strike.

When they saw her, many guests were well aware of her identity and raised their glasses to greet her. Their attitudes were also very good. “Hello, Miss Liao.”

“Miss Liao, you’re looking really radiant and dazzling today.”

Some people even stayed by her side to chat and compliment her.

Everyone knew that she was Gun Gun’s aunt. Who knew when she might become Gun Gun’s mother? Who would dare to neglect her?

Even Liao Xintong’s friends received a lot of attention.

Among the people Liao Xintong brought today, one of them was only ten years old. He was her uncle's son, Cao Tong.

As her parents didn't have a son and they were too old to conceive now, they especially doted on Cao Tong. They treated him as her own. They thought of relying on him when they got old and used Cao Tong to comfort themselves for not having a son.

Among the other three people Liao Xintong brought with her today, two of them were sisters. The elder sister was called Yao Jing while the younger sister was called Yao Siyi. They had a good relationship with Liao Xintong and were daughters of a famous family in the capital. Their family also had some business dealings with Lu Corporation.

The last person was Yao Siyi's husband, Li Wei.

Strictly speaking, these few people had never attended the birthday banquets held by the Lu family before this. However, their family backgrounds were extraordinary and they knew some of the guests present. Hence, there was nothing abrupt or odd about their appearance.

Moreover, they came with Liao Xintong.