

**Chapter 951: She's Our Friend, After All**

Rather than saying that Su Huixian wanted to save Su Bei, it would be more accurate to say that she did not want to see Su Bei in the limelight.

When Mai Lele heard this, she bit her lip and asked, "What should we do now? The three of them did appear together. How about this? Su Bei, you should choose one person to kiss from the men here."

She shot Su Bei a look and asked Su Bei to choose Mai Shanheng. Mai Shanheng would not dare to disobey his little sister.

Su Huixian thought for a while and said, "Then, we'll let Su Bei choose! Su Bei, you can choose whoever you want!"

As her mind churned, she had already formed a plan. She wanted Su Bei to choose someone and accept the humiliation.

If Su Bei was really shameless enough, then she would choose Du Luo! Anyway, no matter who Su Bei chose, she would definitely humiliate herself tonight. Su Huixian might as well just let Su Bei choose.

If Su Bei chose Du Luo, she would accept it.

Everyone looked at Su Bei.

Su Huixian's move was really ruthless. She had directly pushed Su Bei into the limelight with one move. Now, Su Bei had no choice.

Su Bei was about to speak when Lu Heting said calmly, "Since the three of us came in together, why should we let Su Bei choose? Isn't there a dice here? The three of us will play, and the loser will let Su Bei kiss him. How about that?"

Everyone thought that Mr. Lu didn't want Su Bei to kiss him, which was why he said that the loser would get kissed by Su Bei.

Indeed, a man of such high status was sure to be cunning. Everything he did was organized and orderly. No one could find fault with him and he successfully evaded the problem. Everyone admired him!

Feng Ze was intrigued. "Alright."

Du Luo was eager and nodded. "Sure."

Seeing that Mr. Lu didn't want to be kissed by Su Bei, Su Huixian was happy and glanced at Du Luo.

Du Luo patted her hand. "Huixian, don't worry. I'm just helping Su Bei out of this trouble. After all, she's our friend."

These words were similar to what he had said to Su Bei before. "Su Bei, let Huixian have her way. She's your sister, after all. Why are you making things difficult for her?"

Su Huixian felt a pang of jealousy when she heard that familiar line.

“Then, we’ll follow the usual rules. Three dice per person. The one with the most points wins, and the one with the fewest points loses,” said Du Luo.

No one objected. They looked up at Lu Heting and saw that he was calm and indifferent. They looked at Feng Ze again and saw that he was sitting casually with a carefree attitude. It was as if he didn’t take this matter to heart.

Du Luo was the only one who took it seriously.

Everyone guessed that Du Luo would definitely lose.

From the looks of it, Su Bei and Su Huixian were really fighting.

Du Luo was the first to pick up the dice. He shook them quickly and placed them on the table.

“Let me open it!” Mai Lele opened the dice cup for him. There were three dice inside, and the total points amounted to four.

It was almost the lowest number of points one could get!

Unless one was very bad in this game, it would be impossible for them to get fewer points than Du Luo.

It seemed that Du Luo had really made up his mind.

This result made everyone understand Du Luo’s thoughts.

Su Huixian’s expression turned ugly. She never expected Du Luo to not care about her reputation and embarrass her in front of everyone!

However, Du Luo held her hand tightly and comforted her gently. “Huixian, it’s alright. I’m just doing her a favor.”

## **Chapter 952: Shake Once**

Such words made Su Huixian hold back her anger. She was furious but could not flare up on the spot.

After that, Mai Lele handed the dice to Feng Ze.

From the looks of it, a noble and unparalleled person like Feng Ze didn’t have any lustful thoughts toward Su Bei. Even if he casually shook his hand, he wouldn’t get fewer points than Du Luo.

Feng Ze shook his head nonchalantly as if he didn’t care.

Therefore, when he put down the dice cup, no one held much hope.

Mai Lele opened the dice cup and was initially unconcerned. However, she was surprised to see the numbers inside.

“Three points! Mr. Feng got three points!” Mai Lele shouted in surprise.

Su Bei also looked over and found that he had indeed gotten three points.

She wasn’t worried at first, but when she saw Feng Ze scoring three points, her expression cracked.

What kind of person was he? Wasn’t Feng Ze usually good at this game?

He had gotten the fewest points possible. What was Lu Heting going to do?

Everyone was also surprised. Seeing Feng Ze's nonchalant expression, they thought that he would just randomly play the game. Who knew that he would score such shocking points?

How were they supposed to continue playing?

Du Luo's face darkened. "Mr. Feng?"

Feng Ze shrugged and shook his head slightly, indicating that he didn't know how this happened either.

Everyone looked at him and thought to themselves, 'It must really be a coincidence. How could Mr. Feng fall for Su Bei? But isn't this too much to be a coincidence?'

Mai Lele couldn't help but ask, "What do you want Mr. Lu to do? He hasn't played yet."

"I'm sorry." Feng Ze nodded slightly as if he was the loser.

In truth, Feng Ze had won.

Lu Weijian pressed down on the dice. "My brother hasn't played yet. He has to give it a try! Come on, Brother!"

He stuffed the dice cup into Lu Heting's hands. It seemed like he was just being competitive and had no other motives.

Lu Heting picked up the dice cup.

Everyone was no longer looking forward to his results. Feng Ze had already scored three points, so there was no way Lu Heting could score fewer points than that. How were they supposed to continue?

Everyone was only waiting for Lu Heting to finish this round and for Su Bei to kiss Feng Ze.

Lu Heting looked even more nonchalant than Feng Ze. He shook the cup casually and put it down. He didn't seem to be interested in Su Bei.

Yes, he looked nonchalant on the surface, but he and Su Bei's hands were intertwined under the table.

Lu Heting casually placed the dice cup down and pushed it out as though he was impatient after being disturbed.

Seeing that he only shook the dice once, everyone was not in the mood to see his results. Only Mai Lele, who loved to play, stepped forward to open the dice cup.

"How... How do we count the points for this?" Mai Lele asked as she pointed at the dice inside.

Everyone immediately looked over and saw that one of the dice in the cup had broken.

"How did it shatter?"

"The quality is really too poor!"

"This is terrible!"

No one suspected that Lu Heting did it on purpose because he had merely shaken his hand once. How could he have broken one of the dice?

It must be because the quality of the dice was not good!

Su Huixian and Du Luo really didn't expect such an outcome! Su Bei was getting off so easily!

### **Chapter 953: She Managed To Keep Her Reputation**

Only Feng Ze knew exactly what was going on!

Indeed, when it came to being cunning, he was still a far cry from Lu Heting!

He looked at Lu Heting casually. That man didn't seem to care. Did he think he didn't know that he was holding Su Bei's hand under the table?

Mai Lele asked, "How do we determine the points, then?"

Lu Weijian continued, "Du Luo has four points, Feng Ze has three points, and my elder brother has two points. Of course, my older brother lost! Who told my older brother to break one of the dice? Sigh! If one is willing to bet, one has to accept one's loss. My elder brother has always kept his promises. If he wins, he wins. If he loses, he loses!"

Mai Lele glanced at Mr. Lu. Based on her understanding of Lu Heting, not only was he abstinent but he was also a clean freak. Since young, he had never played with kids like them and was too lazy to interact with girls. He looked down on everyone.

Mai Lele had grown up a little and knew that this man was incompatible with them, so she had long treated Lu Heting as an elder. Seeing the situation, she could not help but plead, "Mr. Lu, Su Bei is Brother Weijian's friend and also my friend. Please show some mercy, okay?"

Her voice was especially low as she bowed and pleaded in a voice only Lu Heting and Su Bei could hear.

The outsiders saw her actions and knew that she was pleading for Su Bei.

Su Bei secretly laughed. This little girl was really cute.

The next second, Lu Heting reached out and pulled Su Bei over.

A commotion broke out around them and everyone widened their eyes in shock. Mr. Lu was really kissing Su Bei?

Not only did they get to see Mr. Lu tonight, but they were also about to see him kiss a female celebrity. If anything else happened tonight, they wouldn't be surprised anymore.

Feng Ze looked at the red liquid in his glass and swirled it gently. The thick, red liquid exuded a rich aroma, making him appear even more intoxicated.

Du Luo secretly clenched his fists.

Su Huixian couldn't help but say softly, "It seems like Mai Lele is pretty kind. If she hadn't pleaded for Su Bei, Mr. Lu probably wouldn't have bothered with Su Bei."

Everyone's thoughts were similar to Su Huixian. If not for Mai Lele, Su Bei would have embarrassed herself in public.

Because of this matter, everyone became more interested in the game. They asked Su Bei to quickly turn the bottle. What if it was someone else's turn to have such an opportunity?

However, most of the people after Su Bei got dares that had them drink alcohol, ask for someone's phone number, hug a pillar, or take photos of something. No one was as lucky as Su Bei.

Lu Weijian sat next to Lu Heting while Mai Lele sat next to Su Bei. The two of them were playful people. As they played, they squeezed Lu Heting and Su Bei together. The two of them got closer and closer until Su Bei was practically in Lu Heting's arms.

As everyone was having fun, no one cared about this.

Feng Ze was the only one who was playing with his wine glass and watching this scene lazily.

When they were almost done playing, the wine bottle was pointed at Mai Shanheng.

#### **Chapter 954: Of Course, He's Jealous**

Mai Shanheng was already drunk. He drew a card and shouted excitedly, "Confess to someone at the scene and tell the person what you want to do the most!"

"Wow, Mr. Shanheng, you can start your performance now!" everyone shouted.

Who would he choose to confess to?

Mai Lele continued to instigate him. "Brother, confess, confess. Who will you choose?"

The female artists at the scene were considered decent. They would not be at a disadvantage if Mai Shanheng chose to confess to them. On the other hand, the male artists were afraid that they would be chosen by him and were all trying to avoid him.

Mai Shanheng stood up unsteadily and said, "What I want to do the most is..."

His breath reeked of alcohol as he walked toward them.

Mai Lele quickly supported him. Mai Shanheng lay on the table and suddenly pointed in a direction.

Everyone looked at the person he was pointing at. It was Su Bei.

It was no wonder. Among everyone tonight, Su Bei was the most good-looking. Mai Shanheng choosing Su Bei was not something that was hard to understand.

However, one particular person had a dark expression on their face as they stared at Mai Shanheng.

Lu Weijian quickly looked at his brother's expression. He was also shocked. He didn't expect Mai Shanheng to really have such intentions.

If he had known earlier, he wouldn't have followed this person who wasn't afraid of death here. Now, it had caused him to be implicated.

Lu Heting's face was dark, but the others did not notice this. It was because his aura was already very intimidating. Even though his aura was colder now, it wasn't that much different from before.

Mai Shanheng was the one who was most familiar with Lu Heting, but now that he was drunk, how could he care about Lu Heting's expression?

Su Bei was shocked. What was Mai Shanheng trying to do? She remembered she had no particular interactions with him. It was very scary for him to be doing this to her now. They were just strangers who met by chance. If he really said something earth-shattering, it would make it seem like she, a married person, was not paying attention to her behavior.

Su Bei did not even want to look at this drunkard.

Mai Shanheng was truly drunk, and his eyes were blurry. Still lying on the table, he said in a daze, "Su Bei, Su Bei, I really want..."

The cold air around Lu Heting was so thick that everyone could feel it.

Everyone crossed their arms. "What's with the air conditioning? Why is it so cold?"

Lu Weijian went forward to cover Mai Shanheng's mouth, but before he could do so, Mai Shanheng turned his head and collapsed on the table. He had passed out.

Lu Weijian was in a horrible mood, and even a hangover couldn't be compared to it. If he had known earlier, he wouldn't have come over for a drink. It was his fault for getting himself involved in this mess.

Lu Heting stood up, and Lu Weijian immediately followed him. "It's getting late. My brother needs to go back and rest. He has a lot of things to do tomorrow!"

Everyone quickly made way for him.

They looked at the time and realized that it was indeed a little late, so they talked about leaving.

Mai Lele held Su Bei's hand and said, "Su Bei, don't take it to heart. My brother must have drunk too much. He's usually not like this."

"It's fine," Su Bei said that it was fine, but she could smell the strong smell of jealousy.

It would be strange if her husband wasn't jealous after she was confessed to in public.

If she were in his shoes, she would be jealous too if someone confessed to Lu Heting in public.

### **Chapter 955: Beat Him Up On the Spot**

"Sister Bei Bei, you should go back first. I'll deal with Mai Shanheng and send Mai Lele home." Lu Weijian was afraid that Su Bei would be too kind and offer to send Mai Lele home, so he took the initiative to take responsibility.

Su Bei nodded and immediately walked out.

Everyone left in twos and threes.

Seeing Su Bei leave in a hurry, Su Huixian thought to herself, 'She probably wants to follow Mr. Lu, right? But judging from his attitude toward her, Su Bei won't be able to do anything to him!'

Du Luo was also deep in thought, but since Su Huixian was holding his arm, he could not say anything.

Only Mai Lele, Mai Shanheng, and Lu Weijian were left in the room.

Mai Lele scratched her head in distress. "Oh no, I'll definitely be scolded by my parents when I get back."

"Go get a designated driver. I'll carry him over," Lu Weijian said.

Mai Lele switched on her phone and called for a designated driver.

Lu Weijian threw a few punches at Mai Shanheng while cursing, "Do you really not know what's going on? It's not like you don't know who my brother is. How dare you have inappropriate thoughts about my sister-in-law? I'm showing you mercy by not beating you to death today."

"I've called for a designated driver. Brother Weijian, what are you talking about?" Mai Lele saw him muttering to himself.

"Nothing. I just said that he's so heavy that I can't carry him."

Mai Lele stretched out her hand to help support her brother. He was so heavy that she gritted his teeth and said, "Actually, I think that my big brother and Su Bei are really compatible. Moreover, Su Bei is a very nice person. If I had such a sister-in-law, I would wake up every day in a good mood..."

"Stop, stop, stop!" Lu Weijian had yet to calm down. This person was trying to steal his sister-in-law too?

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When Su Bei went out, she looked for her car.

As expected, Lu Heting was already in the car when she opened the door.

His expression was slightly cold, and his thin lips were tightly pursed as if he was enduring something.

This matter wasn't Su Bei's fault but everything happened because of her. Once Su Bei got into the car, her face was full of smiles. She leaned close to him and asked with a smile, "Handsome, where are you going? I'll give you a lift!"

Seeing that Lu Heting didn't reply, she smiled and got closer to him. "Since you're so handsome, I'll give you a 20% discount, okay? I can't afford to give you any lower. I still have to earn money to support my children... Hmm..."

Before she could finish, Lu Heting pressed her into his arms and kissed her deeply.

"Don't be angry. I'm not close to him at all." Su Bei thought about it carefully. "And I think he randomly picked someone. He was so drunk. And it's not like I'm money. How can everyone adore me?"

Lu Heting was actually not angry at Su Bei. He looked down at the woman's smile and the slight discomfort in his heart dissipated. It felt good to be pampered and coaxed by her.

"I'm not angry or jealous because I know you don't like him. It's just..." Lu Heting said solemnly, "...I was afraid that if I didn't leave then, I'd beat him up on the spot."

"Pfft!" Su Bei laughed. So, that was how it was. No wonder he left in a hurry.

If he really beat him up on the spot, no one would dare to say anything about Mr. Lu or Mai Shanheng. However, Su Bei would be thrown to the middle of it.

Lu Heting pulled her into his arms and buried his head in her shoulder.

"I'm not afraid of others liking you. Anyway, I know you won't like any other man apart from me." Lu Heting's deep voice made Su Bei's ears itch.

### **Chapter 956: Gave Him All Of Spring**

"You have wrapped around your finger," she chided lazily.

"Because I was the first to be wrapped around your finger." Lu Heting's voice was filled with happiness. "But the next time someone says something ambiguous to you, it means they don't want their legs anymore."

Su Bei understood that he was thinking about her reputation. Female artists were most afraid of scandals. No one wanted to be embroiled in scandals, especially when it involved a second-generation heir.

Mai Shanheng had indeed made the wrong move tonight. Even if it was a joke, he could not do it with a woman like Su Huixian present, eyeing everything covetously.

Su Bei understood his concern and said with a smile, "Since Mr. Lu was around tonight, no one would dare to casually make up stories about me. Didn't you see how they looked? When they saw you, they all consciously put away their phones. They know that you're low-profile, so they didn't dare to take photos or do anything rash. They were afraid that if anything happened, they would become the biggest suspect."

Su Bei had thought everything through, and Lu Heting's anger slowly dissipated.

He drank, but Su Bei didn't. Su Bei would drive, so Lu Heting sat in the passenger seat.

Su Bei thoughtfully fastened his seatbelt for him.

He was tall and had long legs. When Su Bei fastened his seatbelt for him, she had to lay in his arms.

"I can do it myself," Lu Heting said, but he didn't want her to leave.

"I'm willing to pamper my husband. After all, I chose my own husband, didn't I?" Su Bei fastened it for him and patted it before sitting down and starting the car.

At that moment, Lu Heting's face was filled with joy.

He only wanted to enjoy a gust of spring breeze, but Su Bei had given him all of spring. He had begun to feel the warmth this world had to offer.

Lu Weijian and Mai Lele finally helped Mai Shanheng to the underground parking lot.



Lu Weijian kept complaining. "He's so heavy! He doesn't even look fat. Why is it so hard to carry him?"

Mai Lele was also sweating profusely. She put Mai Shanheng down and leaned against the car. She said, "I can't support him anymore. I can't!"

Without anyone supporting him, Mai Shanheng opened his eyes and saw the car he wanted the most. He sobered up and ran toward the car.

Lu Weijian was shocked. Wasn't that Su Bei's car? Shouldn't Big Brother be in the car? What was Mai Shanheng trying to do?

Before he could stop him, Mai Shanheng had already rushed toward the car.

Mai Lele asked anxiously, "What is my brother doing?"

"If he wants to die, then let him go. I can't stop him." Weijian stopped Mai Lele, afraid that she would be involved in the bloody mess later.

Mai Shanheng rushed over and leaned against the car window, knocking on it heavily.

Su Bei rolled down the window. She did not expect Mai Shanheng to follow her.

Mai Shanheng panted heavily. He did not care about Lu Heting sitting on the passenger seat and shouted, "Su Bei, Su Bei..."

Su Bei quickly pressed Lu Heting down. Suddenly, she thought of something. She looked at Mai Shanheng, who looked like a hungry wolf who had seen food. "You want to drive my car?"

"Mm, mm, mm, mm!" Mai Shanheng was touched by what he heard. He had wanted to drive this car for a long time!

It was because of this car that he wanted to know the person who owned it!

What he wanted to do the most was to drive Su Bei's car.

### **Chapter 957: You Want To Borrow My Wife's Car?**

Su Bei patted her head. She should have thought of this earlier!

It was a huge blunder just now.

Su Bei was touched by Mai Shanheng's persistence but rejected him decisively. "No, my car is exclusive to me. No one else can drive it except my husband."

She had always cherished her car so much that she could not even bear to get a designated driver. Of course, she would not let Mai Shanheng drive it.

Moreover, he was so drunk that Su Bei found it annoying just to look at him.

Lu Heting sat aside. He really did not expect that this 'admirer' was just attracted to the car he gave Su Bei.

It seemed that he had not thought things through thoroughly.

“Su Bei, I beg you...” Mai Shanheng caressed the car as if he was touching his beloved woman. His actions were careful and gentle.

The corners of Su Bei’s eyes twitched as she slapped his hand away. “No means no. I’ve already said that my husband gave this car to me. Other than him, no one else should think about driving this car!”

Lu Heting, who was sitting at the side, was in a good mood. This was even better than drinking iced coke on a hot day.

Mai Shanheng stuttered, “Where... Where’s your husband? I... I’ll ask him. These things are easy to talk about between men.”

Knowing that Mai Shanheng and Lu Heting were friends, Su Bei leaned against the seat to let him see her husband.

Mai Shanheng looked into the car in a daze. When he saw that familiar figure, he suspected that he had seen it wrongly because he was drunk. He rubbed his eyes and saw Lu Heting’s cold and handsome face clearly.

“Cough cough, uh... M-Mr. Lu...” he immediately started stuttering.

Lu Heting looked at him calmly. “I heard you want to borrow my wife’s car?”

“We’re brothers. I don’t want to borrow this car anymore. I’ll just look at it from afar but I won’t touch it. I’ll just look at it from the side.” Mai Shanheng waved his hand. He was almost sober, and his stutter was cured.

“Hmm, can we leave now?”

Mai Shanheng took two steps back. “Please!”

Su Bei held back her laughter and stepped on the accelerator. As she drove, she said, “I was wondering why Mr. Shanheng was acting so strangely tonight. I should have known that he was here for my car. After all, he had asked about the car a few times before.”

Lu Heting was very satisfied that Su Bei didn’t let anyone else drive the car. Although it was fine to drive it since it was nothing more than a means of transportation, she saw it as a gift and not a tool. It made him happy.

“He said that our car isn’t fast enough. Of course, I know it’s not fast enough, but it’s safe enough,” Su Bei said with a smile.

Seeing that she understood his thoughts, Lu Heting was even more satisfied. The light from the streetlamps outside the window tonight was exceptionally gentle.

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Mai Shanheng watched Su Bei’s car leave and was stunned. What did he just see? Su Bei and Lu Heting?

Those two people were actually married! They were hiding it from everyone else!

He had grown up with Lu Heting, but Lu Heting got married without him knowing!

No, he had once heard someone from the Lu family say that Lu Heting was married, but he didn't believe it!

He never thought that Lu Heting's marriage partner would be Su Bei.

He was wondering why Su Bei's car was so good! It turned out that Lu Heting was the one who gave it to her!

Safety was more important than speed...? It turned out that Lu Heting was such a clingy man.

### **Chapter 958: Too Lazy To Do Anything**

Mai Shanheng was in a daze and finally regained his senses.

Only then did Lu Weijian and Mai Lele rush over. Mai Lele said excitedly, "Brother, what's wrong? Have you confessed? Did you succeed? Did Su Bei agree to be my sister-in-law?"

"Sigh, don't mention it." Mai Shanheng already knew that the car was given to Su Bei by Lu Heting... However, he couldn't stop his longing for the car.

He just didn't expect this current situation.

Also, Lu Heting was really married.

Mai Lele comforted him. "It's normal for Su Bei to reject you. Think about it, her career is on the rise now. Why would she want to develop an ambiguous relationship with you? It's more exciting to work hard. There's nothing more reliable than career and money!"

Mai Shanheng only wanted to say, 'Don't talk anymore. It's not that she doesn't want to be in a relationship but that she doesn't want to be in a relationship with me!'

Wait, that was not right. He only wanted the car. When did he want to get into a relationship?

"Let's go home." Mai Shanheng was sober now.

Lu Weijian was surprised that his brother did not beat Mai Shanheng up.

What was going on?

Well, perhaps... Big Brother was too lazy to do anything. After all, Sister-in-law did not even take another look at Mai Shanheng. He had been thinking too much.

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The next day, Zhuo Liping called and told Su Bei that there was a man surnamed Ouyang who had contacted him and hoped that they could collaborate.

This man called Ouyang Ting was the president of Olez International Film Group. He had been in high spirits recently.

His company was founded in the United States. After it went public in the United States, its share price doubled. It was currently developing locally and had invested in many projects.

Ouyang Ting had also invested in Su Bei's current film.

As Ouyang Ting had a close relationship with Tang Yue, this was the reason why Tang Yue was able to suppress Tang Xinru and place Su Huixian as the female lead.

Regarding the investment of film and television production, whoever had the money would have the final say.

Of course, this rule was effective all over the world.

“Let’s meet this Ouyang Ting.” Lu Heting heard Su Bei’s call and suggested.

“Okay, then let’s go see him tonight.” Su Bei was fine. She thought that Lu Heting might want to work with him.

At night, Su Bei and Lu Heting met Ouyang Ting in a restaurant.

Ouyang Ting was around 40 years old. There wasn’t much to say about his looks, but he was gentle and refined. His mannerisms revealed the aura of a successful person.

He and his wife looked like a loving couple.

Lu Heting appeared as Su Bei’s boyfriend, but Ouyang Ting did not look down on him. Instead, he showed due respect and displayed a good upbringing.

“Currently, we have invested in quite a few major works in the country. In addition, we’re also actively developing in the video industry. Furthermore, we’ll invest in a few film studios to give more and better choices to our employees,” Ouyang Ting said logically.

The meal was very enjoyable.

After dinner, Su Bei and Lu Heting said goodbye to Ouyang Ting. After they got into the car, Lu Heting asked Su Bei, “How do you feel?”

“That couple is quite loving. It sounds like they have some good ideas too.”

“That’s all?” Lu Heting smiled.

“It just feels weird. Anyway, I can’t say what’s wrong. I just feel that I can’t make up my mind whether I want to work with him or not.” Su Bei lowered her head and thought for a while.

### **Chapter 959: Then Don’t Get Involved**

When it came to money, she would not be stingy when it came to investments or spending.

What was most important was that she had to feel at ease doing it.

If she felt uncomfortable when spending money, then there was probably something wrong.

However, she could not tell what was wrong with this couple.

Su Bei said, “I can see that many artists in the country are working with them. It shouldn’t be a big problem, but they’re already working with Tang Yue. I don’t want to get involved in this mess.”

“Okay, then don’t get involved.” Lu Heting’s instinct was the same. The couple was eloquent and they seemed trustworthy, but he still trusted his sixth sense more.

“Yes, let’s take it that we came out for a meal tonight to broaden our horizons.” Su Bei called Zhuo Liping and told him to not spend Jingbei Square’s money. The money earned could be used to expand the scale of the business. They would not ever get involved with Ouyang Ting and give him any money.

Lu Heting immediately sent someone to investigate the matter.

He discovered that after Ouyang Ting and his wife returned to the country, they had interacted with people from all walks of life. They had taken in a wide range of investments and used them for their so-called careers. Almost half of Country S’s entertainment businesses were gathered under their company’s banner. It was obvious that Ouyang Ting was very arrogant.

Obviously, there was something fishy about this.

It should be known that for a company like Di Xing Media Company, even with the backing of Lu Group, they only managed to build a large and stable company after years of nurturing and industry planning.

Ouyang Ting obviously didn’t have the ability to gather a hundred times more funds than Di Xing Media Company. However, Ouyang Ting and his wife practically didn’t reject anyone and cooperated with anyone they could find.

Currently, there were quite a number of people who could accept their collaboration model. Every time Ouyang Ting put the name list of the previous batch of collaborators on the table, the next batch of people would immediately and obediently hand over the money without any questions.

After all, on his list of partners, there were already countless people who held power in entertainment companies like Tang Yue, as well as countless famous celebrities and celebrities who had been famous for a long time.

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After receiving Tang Yue’s invitation and meeting Ouyang Ting and his wife, Su Huixian’s heart was filled with passion.

The investment opportunity this time was like a pie falling from the sky, making her feel like she would lose out if she didn’t take a bite.

Right now, the decline of television stations and the rise of video websites were a major trend. The development of film studios was also a rising trend.

Olez’s investment rate had doubled last year. This year, there would probably be more potential.

“Tang Yue, you have to let me get involved with this no matter what.” Su Huixian held her arm and said, “With our relationship, we’ll both do better if I can develop well.”

Tang Yue naturally had to advise her and said, “However, Olez’s investments are all big businesses. If you want to earn money, you have to invest more. You have to think carefully.”

“I understand. How can one take profits without offering anything? I’ll naturally think of a way to raise money,” said Su Huixian.

There was no need to worry about Tang Yue's investment. Su Bei had already given up all of their family businesses. As long as there was Jingbei Square, Tang Yue could freely control the rest of the family's assets.

It was much more difficult for Su Huixian. The Su family's money was nothing in front of these families. She could only start with the Du family.

### **Chapter 960: The Capital To Live In Peace**

Although the Du family wasn't rich, they were much better than the Su family.

However, Du Changwei and Sun Jingping were wary of Su Huixian as if she were a thief. Moreover, Su Huixian had not officially married Du Luo yet.

Su Huixian spent a few days trying to win them over and buy them things. Finally, she invited Sun Jingping out for morning tea.

"I've been busy these few days and haven't come to see you. Huixian, don't take it to heart." Sun Jingping patted her hand. Even though she frequently insulted Su Huixian and was secretly unhappy with her, on the surface, Sun Jingping still maintained this fake mask.

This was also the so-called upbringing that self-proclaimed upper-class people maintained.

"Aunt, I'm sorry for wasting your time. If it wasn't for something important, I wouldn't have dared to disturb you," Su Huixian said gently as she presented the gift.

Sun Jingping was polite. When she heard Su Huixian's intentions, she was slightly happy. Actually, she had also heard about the matter regarding Olez recently. She was tempted, but she had not been able to come into contact with people of that level.

Now that Su Huixian mentioned it, a few thoughts ran through her mind. "Olez? You have the resources?"

"Yes, I came into contact with a few people during filming recently. I have some opportunities now. However, you know about Olez as well. A large amount of investment is required to invest. Otherwise, others wouldn't even have taken a liking to them. I managed to gather some funds myself, but I'm also responsible for the development of the Du family. That's why I specially came to ask you if you want to invest as well," Su Huixian spoke beautifully. She was clearly the one who didn't have money, yet she insisted on saying that she was helping the Du family.

Sun Jingping took a few glances at her. Indeed, she could not reject her. Recently, many people around her were giving their money to Olez. However, everyone had their own channels. It was not appropriate for Sun Jingping to lower her status and ask others.

She said, "So what's the investment method? How much does it cost?"

Su Huixian mentioned a number. She wanted to earn a huge sum from this in order to obtain the capital to live the rest of her life in peace.

She had taken all the money she earned previously to enjoy herself. In reality, she did not have much savings now. She was in the film industry now and had just started her new career. Besides, she knew in her heart that she had this opportunity only because Tang Yue wanted to suppress Su Bei.

If she did not want to take advantage of the conflict between Tang Yue and Su Bei, she had to quickly earn a sum of money. After everything blew over, she would still be safe.

When Sun Jingping heard the number, she had some doubts in her heart. However, earning money would allow the Du family to have the upper hand in raising their social class again. She said, "I might not be able to raise so much money in a short period of time. I can only give it a try. Huixian, I'll only be at ease if I go to see President Ouyang myself."

"Of course." Su Huixian nodded.

After meeting Sun Jingping, Su Huixian felt more relaxed. However, she could only help the Du family earn money and not herself.

If she wanted to make a fortune, she had to pay for it herself.

She remembered that there was a sum of money in Qian Yu Entertainment Company's account, which was invested by Du Luo.

Only by settling Du Luo could she get this sum of money.

At night, she asked Du Luo out for a meal and used all her skills to make him comfortable before she made this request.