

HIDDEN 1453

### **Chapter 1453: Don't Want A Sister Anymore**

"We can't be sure whether sons will be like their mothers or daughters will be like their fathers." Su Bei smiled at him. "The matter of deciding whether we want another child or not is very important. Perhaps we won't be able to come to a decision for now, but whether we want another child or not, we already have two sons. They're our most precious assets."

"Yeah." Lu Heting agreed with her and planted a kiss on her lips.

When they returned home, Da Bao and Gun Gun had already finished their homework. Seeing the two of them return, Gun Gun rushed over and hugged Su Bei's legs.

He had grown taller and gained a lot of weight. Su Bei reached out to hug him, but she didn't manage to. Lu Heting laughed and reached out to pick him up.

While holding Da Bao's hand, Su Bei asked him about school.

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Gun Gun came to report first. "Wei Jis's mommy actually gave birth to a sister for him! Sister! He's the first person in our class to have a sister!"

"Okay. What about it?"

"That's why all of us are so envious of him. I want a little sister, too," Gun Gun said. "He says a little sister will grow up to be good and obedient. She'll follow her brother around like she's his tail."

Su Bei looked at Lu Heting and smiled. Their minds were really in sync today. Unknowingly, the entire family had mentioned a sister or a daughter. It was as if they had telepathy.

"But you're Big Brother Da Bao's tail yourself." Su Bei touched the tip of his nose.

"That's true." Gun Gun brightened at the thought. "Wei Jia is the first to have a sister, but I'm the first to have a brother."

"That's right," Su Bei replied. "Others will envy you too."

"This is true! Many people are envious that I have Big Brother Da Bao. That day, even our teacher came to ask me if Big Brother Da Bao was really in junior high school. My teacher also said that Big Brother Da Bao is really amazing."

A suspicious blush flashed across Da Bao's face. He seemed a little uncomfortable. As cold as he was, he was not used to such direct praise. However, it felt good to be praised by those he liked.

Su Bei bent down and leaned against Da Bao's forehead. "Your teacher is right. Our Da Bao is especially powerful! It's natural for others to be envious of him!"

Da Bao's smile gradually brightened. Lu Heting reached out and patted his shoulder. "As expected of my son."

Gun Gun changed the topic again. "Will we have a sister in the future? How can we have a sister? My classmates said that boys and girls will have babies if they kiss, right?"

"Uh..." Su Bei smiled at Lu Heting when she heard his childish words. "Hubby, I'll leave the responsibility of enlightening children to you."

Lu Heting pinched the space between his eyebrows. This was indeed a grand and very important topic. However, even he had to read some professional books first before he could talk to the kids about it.

"Does that mean I'll have a sister when I'm enlightened?" Gun Gun was still curious.

Lu Heting tapped the tip of his nose and said, "You need to have Dad and Mom agree with having a sister first. Besides, we can only make it happen if we have time. Do you understand? Because a sister, like you and Big Brother Da Bao, will come from Mommy's stomach. Mommy has to be pregnant for 10 months before she can give birth to a child. Mommy will suffer a lot during that time."

"Like the pregnant aunt we saw last time?"

"Yes, being a mommy is especially hard. Think about it. It's very hard for you to carry something very heavy on your stomach every day, isn't it?"

"Mm. Then let's forget about it and not have a sister." Gun Gun thought for a while and said, "Anyway, I have Big Brother Da Bao, and Big Brother Da Bao has Gun Gun."

He ran to Su Bei and rubbed his head against her stomach. He said gently, "It's been hard on you, Bei Bei."

Su Bei's eyes sparkled as she hugged Gun Gun. "With Da Bao and Gun Gun, it's not hard for me at all."

Da Bao walked over and threw himself into Su Bei's arms like Gun Gun.

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Although they hadn't decided if they wanted another child, Lu Heting's body proved that he could cooperate with her on this matter.

Su Bei held her waist and wondered regretfully who had started this topic yesterday!

When they arrived at the set, it was fortunate that they were filming two emotional scenes today. There were no fighting scenes, but such emotional scenes were also filled with hidden torrents. They were a test of one's skills.

After filming, Zhao Sixiu sat over and said, "Thank you for yesterday."

Su Bei knew what he was talking about. Yesterday, Zhao Sixiu had secretly met a very innocent-looking young girl. When Sister Yang came over, Zhao Sixiu hid the girl. Su Bei later ran out with the girl.

Sister Yang did not discover anything. Although she was puzzled, she did not say anything and left.

During her time on set, Su Bei also knew Sister Yang's personality. She valued fame and fortune and had a loud voice. She was more or less bossy to her artistes. If she really saw Zhao Sixiu secretly meeting that girl, she would probably lose her temper and make the scene awkward.

“It’s nothing. That girl is quite sensible,” Su Bei replied with a smile.

“But I don’t even have the chance to meet her openly.” Perhaps because he was familiar with Su Bei, Zhao Sixiu actually talked about his private life in front of her.

Su Bei looked at him. “I know that many managers are controlling over the artistes they manage, but they’re all idols. Brother Zhao, you’re such a capable actor. Are you afraid that being in a relationship will affect your future?”

“Sister Yang hopes that I’ll become an idol.” There was a hint of helplessness in Zhao Sixiu’s smile.

Su Bei nodded. This was the difference between every company and an agent. Having an agent was also a double-edged sword. If an agent was too strong-headed, they would interfere with the artiste’s own choice. If an agent was too weak, they would not be able to take on too much work.

The two of them weren’t that familiar with each other yet, so they didn’t continue the conversation. However, Su Bei felt that Sister Yang was indeed a little too eager to succeed using Zhao Sixiu.

The image of a beautiful man in the entertainment industry was popular now, but it did not mean that everyone would not like a tough guy like Zhao Sixiu. His image was rare. If he developed well and found a suitable route, his future would not be any worse than forcing him to take up the image of a beautiful man.

Su Bei couldn’t say these words directly, but she remembered Zhao Sixiu’s matter.