

Hidden 1471

Chapter 1471: Doomed

"Everyone else, leave," Feng Ze instructed.

Xiao Bai immediately said, "Did everyone hear that? Mr. Feng wants you to leave! Everyone has to leave now!"

Lu Tianqing said, "Why don't I go in with you, Mr. Feng?"

She was afraid that Feng Ze would protect Su Bei with all his might. At that time, the reporters would not be able to get any of it on camera.

Xiao Bai also knew that Lu Tianqing and Su Bei did not get along. "No, you can't go in!"

Lu Tianqing said patiently, "After all, Su Bei is just a girl. It's inconvenient for Mr. Feng to go in alone. I'll go in and bring her out. Mr. Feng will be the witness."

"I can go in!" Xiao Bai said.

Seeing that she was determined to go in, Lu Tianqing couldn't stop her. However, she didn't take such a small assistant to heart. She said, "What do you think, Mr. Feng?"

Feng Ze nodded with a solemn expression. The corners of his eyes drooped slightly, hiding the emotions in them.

Others were naturally interested in watching the gossip, so no one was willing to leave.

However, since Feng Ze had already spoken, even if everyone did not want to leave, they had to. Some reporters had already started to look at the terrain. They could capture the news by climbing in from certain positions... After all, this was breaking news!

How could these reporters let go of those who could be in the headlines?

Xiao Bai anxiously chased everyone away. Before she was done, there was a commotion outside. "Mr. Lu is here!"

"Oh, Mr. Lu is here."

Someone lowered his voice and said, "Mr. Lu is here. There's going to be a good show."

"Su Bei is really too much. If I could marry Mr. Lu, I'd cherish him to death. However, she's even fooling around outside and causing so much trouble. It's simply a waste."

Downstairs, a couple of luxury cars sped up and came to a hasty halt in front of the entrance. Their tires scraped the ground with an unpleasant, rough sound.

Lu Hang followed behind Lu Heting, his footsteps a little weak.

At tonight's charity event, Su Bei told Lu Heting that he didn't need to help bid for her item.

Although Mr. Lu was overseas, he still rushed back.

However, the plane encountered a storm midway and hovered for a long time before finally landing at the airport.

As soon as he got off the plane, Qiao Mei called.

After taking Qiao Mei's call, Lu Heting took the driver's seat himself and drove over personally.

Lu Hang had been with Lu Heting for so long, so he naturally knew that only Su Bei could cause such a big stir in his emotions.

However, he didn't know what was going on. The more he followed Mr. Lu, the more he felt that the situation was dangerous.

Qiao Mei also rushed over at this moment and shouted, "Mr. Lu!"

Lu Heting didn't say anything. He pursed his thin lips and strode toward the elevator without stopping.

Qiao Mei could only hurry up and follow behind Mr. Lu.

Lu Hang asked her with his eyes what had happened. Qiao Mei could only type a few lines on her phone and show them to Lu Hang.

After Lu Hang finished reading the message, his heart skipped a beat. He thought to himself, "We're doomed!"

Seeing that Qiao Mei's expression was even uglier than his, Lu Hang wanted to comfort her sympathetically, but he realized that he was in no position to do so at all.

When the onlookers upstairs saw Lu Heting coming over, they were shocked by his powerful aura and held their breaths.

Chapter 1472: Who Is The Woman Inside?

For a moment, everyone did not dare to stay or leave. They stood rooted to the ground as if there were nails fixed to their feet.

Feng Ze and Lu Tianqing were about to go in, but when they saw Lu Heting coming, they didn't push the door open.

When Xiao Bai saw Lu Heting and Qiao Mei, she cried as if she had been pardoned. "Mr. Lu, Sister Qiao Mei, I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I didn't protect Su Bei well..."

"Where is she?" Qiao Mei asked.

Xiao Bai looked up and saw Lu Heting's gaze. Her entire body trembled like a sieve. "S-S-She's inside... I called her. Her ringtone came from inside..."

At this moment, there was no sound of a phone's ringtone. All that rang out were the voices making sounds that children shouldn't listen to.

Due to the commotion earlier, the sounds weren't obvious. But now, they were so clear that it made one blush.

No one dared to look at Lu Heting's expression, but the few people with sensitive senses had a strange feeling. When Lu Heting heard the sounds, he didn't seem to be as angry as when he came. His entire body seemed to have relaxed.

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How strange!

Some people even thought to themselves, 'I didn't expect Su Bei to look so innocent and charming, but as it turns out, she's so sexy in bed. No wonder... I wonder how Mr. Lu is doing now.'

At this moment, Lu Hang glanced at Lu Heting's expression and felt the chill running down his back. Just like Xiao Bai, he trembled.

Qiao Mei knew that she was responsible for everything. She braced herself and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Lu. It's my..."

The elevator beside them stopped with a ding. The elevator doors opened, and a tall, beautiful woman walked out. She was all smiles. "Why are you all here? Are you here to take me home?"

When everyone heard this familiar voice, they craned their necks to look in the direction of the voice. Then, they were all surprised. "Su... Su Bei?"

What the hell was going on?

Su Bei waved at everyone with a smile on her face. As she walked over, she said, "Why is everyone so surprised to see me? Don't you recognize me?"

Then, she strode to Lu Heting's side and held his arm generously. "You're back? I thought you would be late."

Lu Heting's expression was gentle as he lowered his eyes. "Yes, I'm here to take you home."

Xiao Bai rushed over excitedly. "Su Bei? It's really you, Su Bei! You scared me to death! It's great that you're here!"

She suddenly hugged Su Bei.

Lu Heting's expression turned cold. Qiao Mei quickly pulled Xiao Bai away and said, "Alright, alright. Keep your emotions in check."

Only then did Lu Heting's expression turn gentle again.

Qiao Mei wanted to slap her chest. Fortunately, she stopped her in time. Otherwise, Xiao Bai would be in danger.

Feng Ze looked at Su Bei. His eyes, which had been covered by a layer of fog, became clear at this moment. They landed on the woman, and a smile appeared on his lips.

Lu Tianqing frowned and looked at Sheng Xiaotang's assistant. It turned out that the person inside was not Su Bei. She had wasted so much time getting involved. If she had the time, she might as well have made a few more friends downstairs!

Everyone was shocked!

'Su Bei's here. So who's the woman inside?'

Chapter 1473: Taking Advantage

Seeing that everyone was looking at her, Su Bei asked with a smile, "What's wrong? Why is everyone gathered here?"

Xiao Bai immediately said, "That person over there, the one with a mole on his mouth, is Sheng Xiaotang's assistant. He said that he saw you enter this room with Mr. Su. He slandered you!"

The assistant was also surprised when he was suddenly pointed out by Xiao Bai. He quickly waved his hand. "I was wrong. I'm sorry, I'm really sorry! However, Xiao Bai, you're misleading everyone. If you hadn't said that Su Bei's phone was ringing in the room, I wouldn't have been so firm!"

Xiao Bai quickly said to Su Bei, "That person must have just used the same ringtone as you. I was wrong. I'm really sorry, Su Bei. I was just anxious just now..."

Su Bei wiped her tears away. "I don't blame you."

Xiao Bai's entire body trembled when her fingers touched her. Su Bei's fingers were too soft and comfortable. Sob, sob, sob, sob. She was not in the mood to cry now. She just couldn't recover from the touch just now.

Su Bei looked at the assistant and said, "Oh, that phone is mine. I only realized that it was missing when I got downstairs. Mr. Assistant, can you help me get it?"

"Okay, okay," the assistant said immediately, but then said awkwardly, "But inside..."

"It might be Miss Sheng inside. After all, I gave her my phone just now. I was just about to ask her for my phone back. The phone isn't worth much, but the photos and videos inside are very precious. So, please help me get it, Mr. Assistant."

"It's actually Sheng Xiaotang inside!" Someone immediately exclaimed.

"So it's not Su Bei but Sheng Xiaotang? Tsk, tsk, tsk. Those people were slandering Su Bei just now. Why aren't they saying anything now?"

"Especially Sheng Xiaotang's assistant. He's been jumping up and down for so long. He didn't manage to get Su Bei to fall into the trap but exposed his boss instead?"

The assistant immediately said righteously, "It's still unknown if Miss Sheng is the one inside. Everyone, please go back first."

When they thought that it was Su Bei inside the room, some people still dared to stay and watch the show.

At this moment, it was said that the woman inside was Sheng Xiaotang. Naturally, no one would miss out on this show.

For a moment, no one left.

Su Bei said, "Anyway, I don't care. I'm here to get my phone. I don't mind who's inside. Whoever took my phone will have to return it to me."

The assistant was still in a dilemma when Lu Heting said in a low voice, "Lu Hang."

"Got it." Lu Hang immediately stood up and walked into the room. He didn't care who was inside or what they were doing. Anyway, Su Bei wanted her phone back. Even if it was a mountain of knives and a sea of flames inside the room, he had to get it back for her.

Xiao Bai was tricked by Sheng Xiaotang's assistant just now. If it was really Su Bei inside, the rest of her life would be ruined.

Although she was not smart enough, she was sure that there was something going on. Since the assistant wanted to harm Su Bei, she would not let him off the hook!

"I'll go in with you and get it together!" Xiao Bai said loudly. She was one step ahead of Lu Hang and saw the door open.

The two entangled people could be seen from the door. When Xiao Bai pushed the door open, the people outside saw a drunken man hugging Sheng Xiaotang.

Sheng Xiaotang could not struggle at all. She was already panting.

Lu Hang and Xiao Bai felt that their eyes were burning. Sheng Xiaotang's assistant was shocked and went forward to save Sheng Xiaotang.

Chaos reigned.

Lu Hang quickly walked toward Su Bei and handed her the phone that he had cleaned just now with both hands.

Su Bei was about to take it when Lu Heting took it first and said, "Buy another one."

Only the things being kept on this phone were important, but dirty things like this were no longer suitable for Su Bei to continue using.

Xiao Bai mocked loudly, "Hey, Mr. Assistant, you really have good eyesight. It was clearly your lady who walked into a room with someone else, but you pushed everything on Su Bei and tried to slander her. I wonder if this is a tradition of the Sheng family, or were you planning to do something to Su Bei? Can you explain, Mr. Assistant?"

The assistant was already speechless. At this moment, he was helping Sheng Xiaotang take her clothes before putting them on her. He was shocked and angry, but he did not dare to say anything.

"Everyone, you've also seen how shameless the Sheng family is. They actually allowed their assistant to frame Su Bei like this. What a good way of doing things!" Xiao Bai was simply holding her head high and mocking them.

"This assistant is too much! I didn't expect Sheng Xiaotang to be such a person. I guess she was jealous that Mr. Su spent 200 million yuan on Su Bei, so she decided to seduce Mr. Su."

"Tsk, ts, ts. What a mess!"

“He spent 100 million yuan on Su Bei for charity. It’s not like the two of them were doing anything else.”

“How could he still have the cheek to say that Su Bei was inside the room?”

The reporters quickly pressed the shutter to record Sheng Xiaotang in her current embarrassing state.

In her anger, Sheng Xiaotang looked at Su Bei and pointed at her. “Su Bei, you... You framed me...”

Su Bei looked surprised and aggrieved. “Miss Sheng, don’t say that. When did I frame you? You asked your assistant to look for me just now and said that you wanted to apologize for your rude attitude. Didn’t we reconcile after I came over? I even lent you my phone. I’m sorry that something like this happened to you. As for framing you, what made you say that? Do you have any evidence? If you don’t, I suggest you don’t spout nonsense. Otherwise, I’ll hire a lawyer and sue you for slander!”

“You!” Sheng Xiaotang was so angry that she almost fainted. “You...”

“What about me? Miss Sheng, don’t you have a conscience! What are your intentions for slandering me in front of my husband?” Su Bei raised her chin and looked at Sheng Xiaotang. Her innocent face was filled with grievance and confusion.

The onlookers couldn’t help but stand on Su Bei’s side. “Miss Sheng, don’t go overboard. Even your assistant said just now that you asked to see Su Bei. Everyone can testify to this. Moreover, Miss Su wasn’t around just now. How could she have harmed you?”

“That’s right. Besides, Mr. Su spent 200 million yuan on Su Bei. It’s fine if there’s something going on between them, but in this situation, you’re the one who’s taking advantage of her, right?”

Sheng Xiaotang’s face was pale, and she leaned against her assistant weakly.

Xiao Bai was not to be outdone. “That’s right. We didn’t know that you and Mr. Su were upstairs. It was your assistant who brought us here. He even told us that there was a situation in this room. I’ve been telling everyone not to come up and to leave early. You can ask everyone if what I’m saying is true.”

Chapter 1474: They’re All Richer Than Her

The more everyone thought about it, the more they felt that there was something wrong with Sheng Xiaotang. Su Bei and Xiao Bai really did not participate in the entire process.

One may not be able to believe the words of another, but one could definitely believe what one saw with one’s own eyes!

“What about it? Are you speechless? You seduced someone yet still thought of framing Su Bei. Don’t you have any shame? To think you’re the eldest daughter of the Sheng family.” Xiao Bai had the upper hand now and mocked mercilessly.

Sheng Xiaotang’s breathing was rapid. Her lips were slightly parted as she panted heavily. She had no choice but to say to her assistant, “Let’s go!”

“There’s no need for the Sheng family to exist anymore.”

“There’s no need for the Sheng family to exist anymore.”

The chilly words that seemed to be enveloped with frost came out of two mouths.

Everyone looked at Lu Heting, then at Feng Ze. It was fine that the former said those words, but the latter... Didn't he hate Su Bei?

Sheng Xiaotang's eyes widened, and her body went limp like a pile of mud. Her assistant's legs also went limp, and he couldn't even support himself.

But at this moment, it was useless to regret their actions. Those who tried to treat Su Bei like this should not be left in this world.

The rest of the onlookers were covered in a cold sweat. They quickly shrank their bodies as much as possible to reduce their presence, afraid that Lu Heting and Feng Ze would look at them.

Everyone hated themselves for being so nosy. Was the wine downstairs not good? Couldn't they have socialized more downstairs? Why were they here to watch all this gossip unfold?

However, Lu Heting and Feng Ze didn't even look at them from the corners of their eyes.

The two men's gazes suddenly met in midair, and it was as if two electric currents had suddenly touched. Sparks flew.

Su Bei looked up at Feng Ze. What was wrong with this person?

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Su Bei said goodbye to Qiao Mei and Xiao Bai before getting into Lu Heting's car.

Everyone's nerves relaxed.

Feng Ze looked in the direction of Lu Heting's car. He opened his palm and slowly opened a sweet with his thin fingers and put it into his mouth.

Perhaps because it was lemon-flavored and the ingredients were a little too much, the sourness quickly spread and filled his entire mouth.

After Su Bei got into the car, she talked about what happened with Sheng Xiaotang. "She asked her assistant to tell me that she wanted to apologize to me. I had already guessed what was going on, so I was vigilant. In the end, after she apologized to me, she tried to push me into a room. She probably thought that I was thin, so I didn't have much strength. She wasn't too guarded against me. In the end, I pushed her into the room. Unfortunately, when I pushed her into the room, my phone accidentally fell inside. I didn't know it at that time, but I later realized that my phone was missing."

Lu Heting reached out and touched her hair with a gentle expression.

"Since Sheng Xiaotang dared to push me into that room, I reckoned that she had already tampered with the surrounding surveillance cameras. They must have not captured anything at all. Therefore, no one will know that I pushed her in. She got herself into this trouble," Su Bei said with a smile.

"It's good that you're fine," Lu Heting said dotingly.

Lu Hang, who was driving in the front, could not help but think to himself, 'If the entire Sheng family is doomed because of this, wouldn't they be reduced to dust in the end?'

At the thought of this, his body trembled.

Lu Heting suddenly asked, "Who's Mr. Su?"

"The one with Sheng Xiaotang? I don't know him at all. As for the Mr. Su who helped me bid for the painting... Mr. Lu, you forgot that you have a son with my surname."

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Lu Heting looked at the starlight in the girl's eyes and smiled. He had almost forgotten that he had a son with the surname Su.

The main thing was, who would associate the words 'Mr. Su' with a young kid?

"Did I scare you when I appeared just now?" Su Bei's pretty face was illuminated by the neon lights projected in from the car window. They outlined her delicate facial features.

Lu Heting leaned down and kissed her lips. He held her head with his palm and pressed her against him.

His cold aura was very pleasant, but when he approached, it turned fiery as if he wanted to burn her to ashes and devour her rationality bit by bit.

The person driving the car had indeed been frightened. If something had happened to the woman, he could hardly imagine what irrational behavior the boss would have committed.

However, when he arrived at the scene and heard the woman's voice coming from inside the room, he recognized that it was not her voice. His nerves completely relaxed.

Others needed endless proof of who was in the room.

He, on the other hand, needed only a soft murmur or a soft moan to come to a conclusion.

He released her and chuckled. "I could tell it wasn't you by the time I got to the door."

"No wonder you looked so calm when I appeared. You didn't look worried at all. You looked especially confident," Su Bei said. "By the way, when I went to buy something just now, I realized that my phone was missing, so I went back to Sheng Xiaotang's room to look for it. I haven't paid for what I bought."

"Tell Lu Hang the address."

After Su Bei gave him the address, the car turned around and headed that way.

Su Bei picked up the food in her hand. "Gun Gun likes these glutinous rice dumplings. This salty cheesecake is for you and Da Bao. It's fresh out of the oven. Quick, try it."

Lu Heting's mouth was stuffed with cheesecake. His eyebrows relaxed, and his cheeks moved slightly as he chewed softly.

"You don't seem to be surprised that Da Bao could fork out so much money?" Su Bei asked as she fed him.

"Yeah. Previously, I saw that he was interested in investing and gave him an additional sum of money. He should have several times more now," Lu Heting said unhurriedly.

Su Bei: "..."

Well, in the end, they were both richer than she was. The heavy responsibility of supporting the family should be left to her husband and son.

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“Oh right, there’s also Feng Ze. Brother Mo told me that his current personality doesn’t remember me and Da Bao at all. In fact, he doesn’t even have a good impression of me. For example, tonight, he wasn’t even willing to enter the venue with me. His attitude was fierce. Therefore, although he’s the screenwriter of the production and is working with me now, we don’t have any interactions at all.” When Su Bei said this, she recalled Feng Ze’s attitude toward the Sheng family just now and wasn’t that certain anymore.

However, Gu Xifeng’s words were still very credible, so her tone became certain.

Lu Heting nodded slightly. He believed Su Bei’s words... but he didn’t believe Feng Ze.

Chapter 1475: Are You Satisfied?

However, he only cared about Su Bei’s attitude.

When the car arrived at their destination, Su Bei took his hand and they went to pay together.

When he took out his phone, Su Bei saw the wound on the back of his hand and frowned. “What happened to your hand?”

“I’m fine. I accidentally scratched it,” Lu Heting said casually. He didn’t feel any pain.

“How can this be fine? You’re bleeding. Let’s go to a nearby hospital and bandage your wound.” Su Bei got into the car with him. Her heart ached so much that her nose wrinkled. “So how did you get it?”

Lu Hang couldn’t help but say, “When we just got off the plane, Qiao Mei called and said that something might have happened to you. Mr. Lu was in a hurry to get into the car and bumped into something.”

It was obvious how anxious he was to be able to injure himself like this.

“Don’t listen to Lu Hang. It’s just a slight bump.”

“Let’s go to the hospital,” Su Bei said firmly as she clasped his fingers.

Lu Hang naturally listened to Su Bei and immediately drove to the nearest hospital.

It was not until the wound was completely bandaged and treated that Su Bei heaved a sigh of relief. Lu Heting lowered his eyes and laughed. To him, this kind of injury did not need to be treated at all.

However, since Su Bei felt that he needed it, it was good to get it treated.

The two of them walked out of the infirmary hand in hand, just in time to see an old man in front of them. He was in a wheelchair, alone. The wheelchair seemed to be malfunctioning and spinning in place.

Su Bei and Lu Heting stepped forward and helped him with his wheelchair.

“Thank you both,” the old man said.

“Grandpa Huo.” Lu Heting recognized the man.

Old Master Huo smiled and said, "Heting, it's you. Long time no see. You're becoming more and more composed. This is..."

"My wife, Su Bei. This is Grandpa Huo, Weijian's grandfather," Lu Heting explained briefly.

Su Bei quickly greeted him. She knew that he was not only Lu Weijian's grandfather but also Huo Zhong's.

However, Lu Weijian had always been raised in the Lu family, so he no longer took his father's surname.

It was unexpected that while his father was a scumbag, his grandfather looked quite kind.

"I see." Old Master Huo nodded gently, his tone filled with emotion. He seemed to have recalled the Huo family's matter and looked a little disappointed.

"Where's your caregiver?" Lu Heting asked.

"I figured I didn't have much to do at night, so I let him get some rest. I'm old, and I can't sleep at night, so I thought I'd come out and go for a stroll. I'm getting a little out of my depth."

"I'll take you back to the ward." Lu Heting pushed him back to the ward before saying goodbye.

After Su Bei came out, she looked in the direction of the ward and said, "Grandpa Huo is quite nice."

"He has always been nice. Huo Ye is the only scumbag. Over the years, he has come to visit Weijian. It's just that Grandpa and Grandma have a lot of opinions about the Huo family. They blame Grandpa Huo for not trying his best in Auntie's matter back then and refuse to let him interact more with Weijian."

"Huo Ye is a scumbag, but it's wrong for everyone else to be in this state because of him," Su Bei sighed softly.

When Lu Heting and Su Bei returned home, it was already late at night. Su Bei wanted to go to the children's room to see her sons.

As soon as she got up, Lu Heting grabbed her wrist and pulled her back into his arms. "You can see your sons every day. I finally got back today. Why don't you spend more time with me?"

Su Bei took the initiative to kiss his thin lips. "Are you satisfied now?"

"It's not enough." His husky voice vibrated with dark desire.

Su Bei reached out and placed her long fingers on his sexy Adam's apple. Her lips followed and took that place. "Is this enough?"

The man flipped her over, locked his fingers on her head, and kissed her hard.

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The next day, Su Bei arrived at Di Xing Media Company.

Lu Weijian welcomed her in at the door. "Sister Bei Bei, I heard that Sheng Xiaotang planned to attack you last night. In the end, she suffered the consequences and embarrassed herself, right?"

"Yes, something like that."

“She deserves it. Does she really think that she can provoke everyone? I heard that since last night, the Sheng family no longer has a place in the entire capital. This will be a good deterrent to those jealous people.”

Su Bei asked him, “Didn’t you say that Sister Qiao Mei was looking for me for something important last night? I forgot to ask last night, but what is it?”

“You know that I plan to start being serious in my career, right? However, Di Xing Media Company was my big brother’s business back then, after all. The artistes here were also signed by his previous staff and can’t be counted as mine. Therefore, I’ve established an entertainment company. Although it’s still under the Lu family’s name, I’ll have full authority in the future! I’ll strive to make a name for myself as soon as possible!”

“Congratulations. But what about it?” Su Bei asked.

“The company doesn’t have a name yet. Please give me some suggestions.”

Su Bei thought for a moment. “Do you have any that you’re considering?”

“I’ve thought of a lot of things, like the Great Swordsman and The Sword Unsheathed. But Qiao Mei said that these aren’t good enough. I still think they’re quite good, though. They’re so imposing. And look, they match my name...”

Su Bei put her hand to her forehead. These names weren’t good at all.

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“Isn’t there a name that has nothing to do with swords?”

“Yeah. I have names that have to do with being cool, handsome, tall, and rich. How about those?”

“Mr. Weijian, you can try reading the names out loud while adding ‘Co., Ltd.’ at the back.”

“Arrogant, Cool, and Handsome Entertainment Co., Ltd. seems to be a little too long.” Lu Weijian counted with his fingers.

‘Is that even a question?’

Su Bei went to the conference room and met Qiao Mei. In the end, she decided that Lu Weijian’s new company was called Nirvana Entertainment.

“Why didn’t I think of such a good name?” Lu Weijian patted his head, satisfied with the name.

“Then it’s settled. Let’s call it that. Mr. Weijian, in the future, Nirvana Entertainment and Di Xing Entertainment will not interfere with each other.” Qiao Mei smiled. “I wish you all the best.”

“Of course!” Lu Weijian was full of confidence.

After he went out, Qiao Mei sighed. “Mr. Weijian used to only be interested in games. Out of the 10 times I see him, eight times he’d be playing games. Now, he’s so focused on his career. It’s really amazing.”

“Love makes people improve on themselves,” Su Bei sighed.

Qiao Mei didn't continue to ask who Lu Weijian liked, but when she thought that he had encountered such a situation, she couldn't help but be stunned. "Mr. Weijian is really something!"

"By the way, Su Bei, there's someone who wants to see you. I rejected him before, but he called several times. After some consideration, I decided to ask for your opinion."

"Who is it?"

Chapter 1476: Who Painted It?

"The one from the other night who started the bidding war with you for your painting. I asked him what he wanted to talk to you about, but he wouldn't tell me. I think he's probably a crazy fan of yours, so I haven't said yes yet."

When Su Bei thought of that person, she couldn't help but frown. "It's him? At the auction, I could have won the item back at a relatively low price. He was the one who kept interfering and raising the price, causing me to almost be unable to clean up the mess in the end. I want to see him and ask him why."

"Then I'll arrange it at once. I'll go with you to see him, just in case he gets any ideas."

Qiao Mei and Su Bei met the bespectacled man in the company.

As soon as he saw Su Bei, his eyes lit up, but not as brightly as when one saw their idol.

Qiao Mei stood in front of Su Bei and asked, "Mr. Qian, may I know why you're looking for Su Bei? Can you tell me now?"

"Miss Qiao, Miss Su, I'm an agent for artists. I want to ask Miss Su who's the painter of the painting auctioned that night. I saw the painting and felt that it looks quite elegant. I believe it must be the work of a famous master, so please tell me. I want to contact that artist and open an art exhibition for them. I believe this can definitely produce a world-shocking artist." Mr. Qian's eyes lit up. Part of it was from the fanaticism of earning money, and the other part was from discovering a good painting.

Because of the latter, Su Bei didn't despise him.

Qiao Mei glanced at Su Bei and whispered, "No wonder you insisted on taking back that painting. So it's the work of a famous artist. You're amazing, Su Bei!"

Su Bei smiled and thought of Gun Gun's paintings. Although he had won the approval of many experts, wasn't this agent's words too exaggerated?

She said sincerely, "I'm sorry, but I really can't reveal this to you, Mr. Qian. I can't introduce you to this painter. You should look for someone else. I'm really sorry."

Gun Gun was still too young, and he was far less mature and sensible than Big Treasure. It was definitely impossible for him to be involved in such a matter at his current age.

Whether he would be a painter and open an art exhibition would be something they discussed when he was older. He had to have his own clear independent thinking first.

"Ah, well..." Mr. Qian was quite disappointed. He looked at Su Bei eagerly. "Miss Su..."

“There’s really nothing I can do about it. I’m sorry.” Su Bei was gentle but unusually firm.

“Miss Su, does this friend of yours already have a manager? Or does he not wish to reveal himself to the outside world? Does he also view money as dirt and is unwilling to be tainted? Is this what your friend thinks, or is it what you think? Don’t you think it’s inappropriate to stand in your friend’s way of making money?” Mr. Qian’s tone was a little intense, but it was obvious that he meant no harm.

Su Bei smiled and said, “Mr. Qian, let’s put it this way. I can make the decision for my friend. If I say he doesn’t need an agent or an art exhibition, he doesn’t need them. Do you understand?”

Mr. Qian was stunned. Su Bei’s attitude was indeed a little too firm.

He murmured, “What kind of friend are you to make such decisions for him?”

Naturally, Su Bei would not answer his question.

“Thank you for your kindness. I thank you on behalf of my friend. Mr. Qian, you do have good taste. I believe that an agent like you will definitely find more talented artists willing to be taken under your wing,” Su Bei said.

Mr. Qian could only stop forcing himself and nodded. “Thank you, Miss Su.”

He had discovered last night that the painting was indeed different from all the famous works that were already on the market. He could tell that the artist was young and tender, but he could also tell that his future was limitless.

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However, after asking around, he couldn’t find out which painter it was, so he could only look for Su Bei.

Unexpectedly, Su Bei refused to reveal the painter as well. He couldn’t hide his disappointment.

Over the years, he had indeed relied on discovering painters and helping them open art exhibitions to make money. However, he genuinely liked paintings and had good taste. It was also the main reason he was in this line of work.

If he saw a good piece of work, he would even put it in his collection.

“In that case, Miss Su, I’ll leave first. If you change your mind, you can call me.” Mr. Qian handed over his business card. “By the way, tell your friend that he really has great potential. I think highly of him. In time, I believe he’ll definitely have a bright future!”

“Thank you, Mr. Qian. I’ll be sure to relay the message.”

Mr. Qian left reluctantly.

Qiao Mei turned to look at Su Bei. “Su Bei, your friends are all so talented! A painting that you casually took out attracted so much attention. I was still wondering why Feng Ze kept going against you that night and insisting on buying that painting. Now that I think about it, Feng Ze must have known the value of that painting, so he was willing to pay a huge sum.”

Su Bei smiled. Mr. Qian was probably really willing to pay a huge sum, but Feng Ze... She remembered what he had whispered. ‘I’m buying it for you.’

She had a bad feeling. Could it be that his personality had been taken over by that personality from back then?

Although Qiao Mei envied Su Bei for having such friends, on second thought, Su Bei was now with Mr. Lu. Having such a famous painting was indeed not something difficult to understand.

After all, Mr. Lu's circle of friends was probably something that others would find difficult to comprehend.

After Mr. Qian went out, he was in a hurry and bumped into Xiao Bai. He knocked over all the things she was carrying.

"I'm sorry." Mr. Qian quickly helped Xiao Bai pick the things up.

Xiao Bai didn't argue with him. "It's okay. I'll pick them up myself."

Mr. Qian picked up a piece of drawing paper and couldn't breathe. "T-This..."

Xiao Bai said, "Sir, please give it back. It's mine."

"Then may I ask who painted this? Tell me quickly who painted it!" He grabbed Xiao Bai's shoulder and shook her until she felt dizzy.

"Let go of me! Give me back my things!" Xiao Bai had thought that this was a guest of the company, so she was polite to him. Unexpectedly, this person was like a robber. Not only did he snatch her things, but he also kept grabbing her shoulder.

"Please tell me, where on earth did this come from? Who painted it?" Mr. Qian sounded extremely agitated, and his eyes were red.

He really didn't expect to find a better painting here.

Chapter 1477: No Choice But To Part With It

"If you don't leave, I'm going to call security!" Xiao Bai screamed!

Su Bei and Qiao Mei walked out and saw this scene. Su Bei said sternly, "Mr. Qian, let go of Xiao Bai!"

Only then did Mr. Qian realize that he was too excited. He let go of Xiao Bai and said, "Miss Su, this isn't intentional."

Su Bei went forward and pulled Xiao Bai over. Xiao Bai complained angrily, "He's lying. He clearly touched me! He even wanted to snatch my things! I'm going to call the police now. How dare he do such a thing in the company? Su Bei, you have to be careful. Don't let him touch you. Sister Qiao Mei, I'm calling the police!"

Mr. Qian hurriedly waved his hand. "It's a misunderstanding. It's because I saw this painting that I asked this miss about it. I was too stunned. I'm really sorry. I don't have any ill intentions."

Because Su Bei and Qiao Mei had seen him just now, they were familiar with his personality. They said to Xiao Bai, "Don't call the police yet. He's someone we know."

When Xiao Bai heard that he was a friend, she relaxed a little. However, when she saw this person's crazy look, she did not have a good impression of him at all. She glared at him angrily.

"Mr. Qian, what's going on?" Su Bei asked.

"I want to know who painted this painting! Miss Su, do you know? Or does Miss Xiao Bai know?" Mr. Qian held the painting in his hand with an urgent expression, unwilling to let go of it.

"Hey, don't crush that painting!" Xiao Bai went forward to snatch it.

Mr. Qian had no choice but to part with the painting and carefully return it to her.

Qiao Mei thought that Mr. Lu had found someone to paint it for Su Bei again, so she looked at Su Bei.

Su Bei took a closer look at the painting in Xiao Bai's hand. Didn't she paint this herself?

Gun Gun studied painting. Her mother, Lin Xiruo, was a famous painter. Sometimes, when Su Bei had nothing to do at home, she would paint a little with Gun Gun. This painting was the one she was going to auction at the charity banquet. In the end, Xiao Bai took the wrong painting and took Gun Gun's one instead. After that, so many things happened.

'And now, Mr. Qian has taken a fancy to this one?'

Su Bei looked at Mr. Qian and said, "Mr. Qian, what's with your behavior?"

"Miss Su, you didn't tell me who painted the previous painting. But it should be okay for you to tell me the creator of this painting, right?"

Surprised, Su Bei asked, "Mr. Qian, how do you know that these two paintings weren't done by the same person?"

When Mr. Qian was asked about his field of expertise, he immediately said confidently, "Look at the previous one. The penmanship is young and inexperienced, and the lines are quite choppy. However, the advantage is that the spiritual energy is so high that it makes one unable to put it down. It makes up for the flaws, and the creator will eventually become a master of his generation. As for this painting, the penmanship and technique are relatively mature. The work is talented, bold, and imaginative. The strokes contain great wisdom but to a certain extent, they're also foolish. Both works have their own merits. The technique, brushmanship, use of colors, and so on are not the same between these two works, so they must have been painted by two different people."

Su Bei looked at her painting carefully. She didn't see any difference.

Even so, she had never told anyone about her paintings, especially Da Bao and Gun Gun. Even Qiao Mei and Xiao Bai were not aware of it. In that case, Mr. Qian did have some taste.

1

"Miss Su, believe me. I'm definitely not wrong. At the moment, the painters of these two paintings are slightly immature. However, this immaturity is also unique to many fledgling painters. This only means that the painters haven't been tainted by the business market. Therefore, this isn't a flaw. Other advantages can be made up for over time."

Su Bei admitted that what he said made sense. She had not studied painting professionally. The fact that she had some skills in painting is probably because she inherited them from her mother.

Gun Gun had always liked to learn how to paint, but he was still young and had only learned the basics.

“You wouldn’t give out the name of your friend just now nor would you let me open an art exhibition for him. What about this friend?” Mr. Qian asked expectantly.

Seeing that this person was beating about the bush, Xiao Bai snorted and said, “Why don’t I understand what you’re talking about? Hmph, our Su Bei won’t easily believe you.”

Mr. Qian was immediately disappointed. He stared at the painting that he had returned to Xiao Bai. His gaze seemed to be nailed to it, and he could not bear to look away.

Seeing that he was still staring at the painting, Xiao Bai covered the painting and refused to let him look at it.

“Can I have another look?” Mr. Qian looked ingratiating.

However, this made Xiao Bai feel even more disgusted. She was determined not to let him look at it again.

Su Bei thought for a while and said, “I really can’t introduce you to my friend who produced the first work. Let me ask the painter for this one.”

Su Bei was not crazy about painting, but she had a natural pursuit of beauty that made her quite interested in it.

If she was no longer filming in the future, it would be quite nice if she could open an art exhibition.

Mr. Qian’s eyes widened when he heard that. He pounced forward to hug Su Bei.

Fortunately, Qiao Mei was already prepared and immediately stopped him. “Stop, stop! Is Su Bei someone you can hug as you please?”

Mr. Qian rubbed his hands excitedly and took a few steps back. “Thank you so much, Su Bei! If your friend is really willing to cooperate with me, I’m willing to pay them lucratively! Moreover, I guarantee that I’ll help them with everything from start to end. As for the painter, they just need to paint whatever they like according to their mood. I promise not to interfere with anything else. If they don’t like to socialize, I’ll block out everything for them!”

“But I’m not sure she’ll agree to it yet.” After all, Su Bei still had to discuss it with Lu Heting and find out more about Mr. Qian’s background. “I’ll contact you when I have an answer.”

“No problem, no problem.” Mr. Qian was now hopeful and excited. “Then I’ll wait for your good news!”

“Yes. Whether it works out or not, I’ll call you and make it clear.”

Mr. Qian nodded eagerly. Behind his lenses, his eyes shone.

After he left, Xiao Bai said, “Su Bei, are you really going to agree?”

“Let me think about it first,” she said.

Xiao Bai unfolded the painting. "Then I'll have to take good care of your friend's painting. From what that person said, I can't afford to pay for such a precious thing."

Qiao Mei also nodded. "Xiao Bai, go to a special shop to get it framed and put it away. Otherwise, if something happens to it, it'll be hard for Su Bei to explain things to her friend."

Chapter 1478: Don't Let Me Down

"What friend?" Su Bei pointed a slender finger at herself.

"Ahhhh, it's you?!" Xiao Bai exclaimed.

Qiao Mei also smiled. "Su Bei, you're really amazing!"

"I did paint this. But the one that was auctioned last night is my friend's work."

"Ahhh, all your friends are crazy talented," Xiao Bai kept screaming. "You're crazy talented yourself."

Su Bei smiled. "I wonder if what Mr. Qian said is true. What if he's just saying it casually or he's a swindler?"

"That's easy. Get someone to find out more about him," Qiao Mei said. "I have paparazzi friends. I'll have a report ready for you soon."

...

At the Lu family's mansion.

Ever since Han Qingwan left to live outside, only Old Master Lu and Old Madam Lu were left. The mansion was quite deserted.

Today, it was exceptionally lively.

Old Master Lu personally stood at the door to welcome the guests. It was obvious how important they were.

"Brother Fu, how have you been?" Old Master Lu patted the shoulder of the old man opposite him and laughed.

Old Master Fu also laughed out loud. "Brother Lu, long time no see. You're still strong despite your old age!"

When the two old men were young, they shouldered guns together and defended their country. Naturally, their relationship was stronger than any other.

The two of them became a little sad after talking for a while. "Out of the group of us who fought on the battlefield together, we're probably the only ones left."

"That's right. The old squad leader and the others were older than us, after all," Old Master Lu said emotionally. "Let's not talk about these sad things. Since we met today, we have to have a good drink with each other."

Old Master Fu laughed. "Good! Good! By the way, Jia Jia, come and greet Grandpa Lu!"

“Hello, Grandpa Lu.” A graceful young lady walked out from behind Old Master Fu. She was outstanding and beautiful.

“Jia Jia, you’re already so grown!” Old Master Lu looked at Fu Yujia and felt a little emotional. He couldn’t help but feel that he owed the Fu family. “Back then, when we were young, we even made an arranged marriage. Who knew that my daughter would be so disappointing and fall for that brat from the Huo family? Later on, we decided to have our grandchildren marry, but Heting let Jia Jia down again.”

Fu Yujia quickly said sensibly, “Grandpa Lu, this isn’t Heting’s fault. Love is about mutual consent. We can’t force him.”

Her sensible behavior naturally made Old Master Lu feel even guiltier. “Sigh, Heting has been used to making his own decisions since he was young. At that time, his grandmother was seriously ill, but he still refused to... Forget it, forget it. I’m happy today. Let’s not talk about those things. Please come in!”

Old Master Fu and Fu Yujia recalled that at that time, Old Madam Lu was seriously ill and had made a dying wish for Lu Heting to get married. Lu Heting would rather choose any woman from an aristocratic family than Fu Yujia.

This was an embarrassment for the Fu family. In addition, at that time, the Fu family’s business shifted overseas, so in a fit of anger, the entire family went overseas. They left for several years.

However, this was their hometown, after all. Old Master Fu could not completely forget about this place. In addition, S Country had been growing stronger and stronger in the past few years, and the Fu family had a deep foundation here. They recently returned to S Country.

As soon as they returned, they hurriedly came to visit the Lu family.

As soon as Fu Yujia entered this familiar place, countless feelings welled up in her heart. She used to love going to the Lu family’s residence since she was young because of Lu Heting.

Unfortunately... he would rather marry anyone else than be casually perfunctory with her.

He had said that if he were to marry according to his family’s wishes, it would make no difference to him who he married.

However, it was precisely because the Lu and Fu families had a good relationship that he was unwilling to destroy the relationship between the elders, so he couldn’t marry her.

At the thought of this, Fu Yujia couldn’t help but feel sad.

“Jia Jia? Jia Jia, it’s really you!” Old Madam Lu was pleasantly surprised. She came forward and held her hand. “I haven’t seen you for a few years. You’ve become prettier and thinner. Why? Are you not used to eating foreign food?”

“No, I’m very used to eating it. I missed you too much, Grandma Lu.” Fu Yujia hugged Old Madam Lu sincerely.

Old Madam Lu couldn’t help but feel sad. “You used to like coming over here, and you were always the best at making people happy. While you were away, I was extremely lonely. You finally came back.”

“Doesn’t Weijian come back often?” Fu Yujia avoided asking Lu Heting.

“Him? He just plays games all day. When he comes back, he stays up late and plays games. I find him an eyesore. Even if he’s not around, I’m happy to have peace and quiet. You’re the best. You’re quiet and sensible. You won’t leave this time, will you?”

“Yes, I’ll stay and help my parents with the company. I won’t leave.”

“Good. That’s good.”

Then, Old Madam Lu pulled her to sit on the sofa. The four of them reminisced.

The topic inevitably shifted to Lu Heting. Old Master Fu hesitated and said, “I heard that Heting is already married. I saw some entertainment news last time. That girl seems to disguise herself as a man?”

Lu Heting had always kept a low profile in the past. Even financial magazines didn’t know about him. Now, he often appeared in entertainment magazines. Old Master Lu was already unhappy about it, and now that Old Master Fu mentioned Su Bei disguising herself as a man, he felt even more embarrassed. “That child is just fooling around.”

“The entertainment industry is a mess. It’s understandable that young people like those things.” After saying that, Old Master Fu picked up his teacup and slowly took a sip.

In the past, Old Master Lu was a soldier, and his family was an aristocratic family. He had always been strict with his family, especially after the matter of his son having an affair with someone in the entertainment industry. He hated the people and things in the entertainment industry even more.

Now that Old Master Fu mentioned it, he really felt uncomfortable.

Although he loved Da Bao and Gun Gun now, so he didn’t interfere with Lu Heting and Su Bei, it didn’t mean that he was satisfied with Su Bei.

Hearing Old Master Fu’s words, he picked up his teacup and drank it awkwardly.

When Old Master Fu and Fu Yujia saw this scene, they immediately understood that the Lu family was not satisfied with Su Bei. They only agreed previously probably because they couldn’t dissuade Lu Heting.

The grandfather and grandchild were quite satisfied to see this. They originally thought that the matter had already been settled, but who knew that there would be such a turn of events?

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Fu Yujia said gently, “Grandpa Lu, you personally raised Heting. He naturally has his limits. Even if he takes the wrong path for a moment, it’s inevitable. No one is perfect. I believe he’ll quickly see the truth and not let you down.”

Chapter 1479: Influenced By Su Bei

These words touched Old Master Lu’s heart.

He laughed and said, "Jia Jia, after you left, I haven't found anyone who can say such nice words and make me as happy as you do."

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Fu Yujia said generously, "That's because I've been to the Lu family many times since I was young. I only learned how to speak like this after listening to Grandpa and Grandma Lu's guidance."

These words were even more delightful to hear.

After Old Master Fu and Fu Yujia left, Old Madam Lu said, "It looks like Jia Jia hasn't let go of Heting."

"That's inevitable. Back then, she was deeply in love with Heting and tried her best. Unfortunately, Heting refused to be with her. Even when you were sick, he would rather choose someone at will than be with Jia Jia. At that time, I felt that he was quite responsible. Since he didn't like her, he didn't want to hold her back. But now, it seems..." Old Master Lu didn't want to belittle Su Bei, but compared to her, it was indeed a little difficult for Su Bei to compare to Fu Yujia be it her character, family background, or appearance.

Old Madam Lu said, "Forget it. We already have Da Bao and Gun Gun. What's the point of thinking so much? Jia Jia is such a good woman. She'll definitely be able to find someone more suitable for her than Heting."

"What if Jia Jia still has feelings for Heting?" Old Master Lu brought it up.

2

The two of them suddenly fell silent for a long time.

...

Su Bei received an unknown call.

It was an unfamiliar voice on the other end, but she seemed to have heard it somewhere before. "Su Bei, are you free tonight?"

"Are you Grandpa Huo?" Su Bei finally remembered that she had heard this voice in the hospital that night.

"I didn't expect you to remember me. I want to see you. Can you come to the Huo family's residence?"

"Why are you looking for me, Grandpa Huo?" Su Bei felt that it was not a good choice to meet him rashly.

Grandpa Huo smiled. "I also invited Heting. I wanted to ask you if you'd come as well. If you and Heting come together, you'll feel more at ease, right?"

"Okay, in that case, I'll go over with Heting tonight," Su Bei agreed.

She wondered why Old Master Huo was looking for her.

There were no night scenes to film tonight. After the afternoon shoot, Su Bei packed up and was ready to leave.

Lu Heting came to pick her up and the two of them went to the Huo family.

Huo Zhong was the first to arrive. When he received Old Master Huo's call, he did not think much of it. However, Old Master Huo treated him well. All these years, he and his mother were overseas and his father did not care much about him. His livelihood was difficult. However, Old Master Huo often helped him out. He had to repay this favor.

As soon as he got out of the car, he saw another luxury car driving over. Huo Zhong looked at the car and saw Lu Weijian getting out of it while looking energetic.

Huo Zhong had never seen Lu Weijian in person, but he could still figure out some clues about him from his face.

As soon as Lu Weijian got out of the car, he saw this person. He strode over and said, "Are you here to see Grandpa too?"

"He asked me to come. I can't possibly refuse to come, right?" Huo Zhong said casually.

Lu Weijian couldn't be bothered to talk to him anymore.

However, they all knew very well that the Huo family had been having a difficult time recently. It was mainly because Old Master Huo was currently sick and could not manage the family business. The Huo family was also very big and had many branches. Everyone had different thoughts and was about to fall apart.

The two of them suddenly saw a car driving over in front of them. Their eyes lit up. "Sister Bei Bei!"

"Su Bei!"

They rushed over at the same time and opened the car door for her. "Sister Bei Bei!"

Huo Zhong pushed Lu Weijian away and shouted enthusiastically, "Su Bei! It's me!"

Su Bei immediately saw Lu Weijian and Huo Zhong. She knew that Old Master Huo wouldn't let her off so easily tonight.

"Sister Bei Bei, it's been hard on you. I don't know why Grandpa asked you to come, but don't worry. No matter what Grandpa says, I'll cover for you!" Lu Weijian immediately promised.

Huo Zhong also patted his chest and promised, "Su Bei, me too. Grandpa must have something to tell us. But no matter what it is, as long as you say the word, I'll do anything you ask of me!"

Before Su Bei could say anything, a pair of legs in shiny designer leather shoes stretched out of the car, followed by Lu Heting's long and straight legs.

He walked out and placed his palm on Su Bei's waist naturally. His aura seemed to be announcing that he was here for Su Bei, so it was unnecessary for others to meddle.

"Brother!" Lu Weijian immediately smiled.

Huo Zhong pursed his lips. Although he had acknowledged Da Bao, he was still a distance away from acknowledging Lu Heting!

It was impossible for Da Bao to inherit Lu Heting's intelligence and hand speed! Even if Da Bao was not Su Bei's biological son, he must have gotten influenced by Su Bei!

"Let's go in."

...

At the Huo family's residence.

Old Master Huo was lying on a medical bed. His loyal butler was serving him medicine and pouring water for him.

"Old Master, please drink some more of this Chinese medicine," the butler advised.

After taking two sips, Old Master Huo couldn't drink anymore. He waved his hand and said, "I'm not drinking anymore. My body is already in this state. I'm old and have to accept my fate."

"Old Master, the doctor said that as long as you take the medicine, there won't be a problem. Don't say that."

"I know my own body best."

The butler saw him like this and was anxious. Old Master Huo's illness had been lingering for a long time and he had not recovered. A few days ago, he had even gone on his deathbed a few times.

However, everyone in the family was waiting to split the Huo family's assets. No one came to visit at all.

As for Huo Zhong and Lu Weijian, the butler couldn't blame them. After all, those two young masters had never grown up in the Huo family and hadn't received much kindness from the Huo family.

Seeing that Old Master Huo's health had only improved today, the butler was overjoyed. However, the old master did not want to drink any more medicine. The butler was anxious.

"Have some more, Old Master."

"Take it down and see if they're here," Old Master Huo urged the butler.

The butler immediately said, "I'll go and take a look."

He quickly walked out and finally welcomed the four guests outside. "Mr. Lu, Young Master Zhong, Young Master Weijian, Miss Su, please come in."

The four of them followed him to Old Master Huo's room. Old Master Huo's withered and old face lit up.

"Grandpa Huo."

"Grandpa."

Chapter 1480: Why Are You Pushing It On Me?

"Butler, quickly arrange seats. Have them sit over here."

The butler brought chairs. "Have a seat, all four of you."

Su Bei could tell from Old Master Huo's condition and eyes that he was not doing as well as he was in the hospital that day. He was like a candle in the wind, and his life was weak.

Lu Weijian and Huo Zhong could also tell. The two of them stopped smiling and sat down quietly.

"It's good that you're here. I'm sure you all know that the Huo family is in chaos now. My old bones... My old bones don't have much time left. I can't care about so many things," Old Master Huo said.

Lu Weijian and Huo Zhong didn't grow up in the Huo family, so they couldn't empathize with him and just listened calmly.

"Huo Zhong, Weijian, I'm sorry about what happened to your father." Old Master Huo choked.

Lu Weijian didn't say anything. Of course, the old master should feel sorry. When Huo Ye got married, he had a child outside. Old Master Huo indulged Huo Ye and caused Lu Yaolan to have a mental breakdown. After giving birth to Lu Weijian, she had to go abroad to recuperate because of depression.

It could be said that Old Master Huo deserved what he was going through today.

However, from Old Master Huo's point of view, it was not wrong for him to dote on his son... His fault lay in the fact that his doting to his son had caused his two grandsons to be distant from him. This was karma and retribution.

Huo Zhong also sat quietly with his eyes lowered.

They came because Old Master Huo had more or less taken care of them in the past. They did not have a close relationship with him because they had not interacted much since they were young.

Old Master Huo sighed and said, "Although the Huo family has fallen apart now, I've worked hard for this family business for many years. A starving camel is still bigger than a horse. No matter what, we're still a wealthy family. Besides, there are many employees who have followed me for their entire lives. If I really leave, this huge family business and so many loyal employees will have no one to rely on. From then on, they'll really be left to fend for themselves."

His words were heartfelt and touching.

Su Bei couldn't stand seeing the old man like this. Her eyes turned slightly red. Lu Heting reached out and covered the back of her hand with his.

Feeling the warmth, Su Bei looked up at him and interlocked her fingers with his.

Old Master Huo coughed a few times. The butler hurried forward to pat his back to help him relax. Lu Weijian and Huo Zhong were also a little moved, but they didn't go forward.

He said again, "Huo Zhong, Weijian, I want you to take care of the huge Huo family..."

Lu Weijian jumped to his feet and waved his hand. "No, no, I can't. Grandpa, find another person for the task. Huo Zhong can definitely do it. I'll pass."

Besides, he had his own career now. He had to sneakily take time off from his schedule just to visit the Huo family's residence today.

If Old Master Lu and Old Madam Lu knew that he was here, they would probably break his legs!

Old Master Lu's temper back then was so bad that he didn't even want him to have the surname Huo, so how could he let him inherit the Huo family's business?!

Huo Zhong also looked gloomy. "Lu Weijian, what do you mean? If you refuse, so be it. Why are you pushing the responsibility to me? Let me tell you, don't think about dragging me down with you. I won't get involved in this!"

"Isn't your surname Huo? Why can't you do it? If you can't, why do you still have the surname Huo?" Lu Weijian was persistent.

"So what if my surname is Huo? There are many people with the surname Huo in the world. I'm not the only one. Can you prove that I'm the only Huo?"

"Your surname is Huo anyway. Everything in the Huo family has nothing to do with me! Even if Grandpa can't get you to be the one who manages the company, he can't get me to be that person either!"

"Are you not from the Huo family just because your surname is Lu? You're also a son of the Huo family!"

"Huo Zhong, do you believe that I'll beat you up?"

"Come on, then. Do you think I'm afraid of you?"

Lu Weijian stepped forward and grabbed Huo Zhong's collar, and Huo Zhong also grabbed his collar. The two of them were about to fight.

Old Master Huo was furious, but he didn't have the strength to stop them. He was so angry that he started coughing violently.

The butler hurriedly went forward to support him and advised, "Mr. Weijian, Mr. Zhong! Calm down!"

The two young masters were both in a fit of anger. How could they calm down?

Lu Weijian thought about the pain his mother had suffered when she gave birth to him. How could he listen to all this now?

Huo Zhong was sent to the United States by his father, Huo Ye. Huo Ye had never cared about him and his mother again after that. Although he looked carefree on the outside, just thinking about it was depressing enough. How could he have any feelings for the Huo family?

The two of them fought back and forth, not giving in at all.

Old Master Huo's old and weak voice shouted, "Weijian, Huo Zhong!"

It would have been fine if he hadn't shouted, but this shout agitated the two young masters even more.

Su Bei had seen many people fighting for family assets, and she had seen many people fight to the death for them. However, she had never seen such a scene of people fighting to the death for nothing.

What the hell was going on?

Old Master Huo couldn't breathe, and his eyes rolled back. The butler was so anxious that he was about to cry. He begged, "Mr. Lu, only you can stop this now! Please!"

Su Bei finally knew why Old Master Huo had called Lu Heting over today. It turned out that he had estimated that the two of them might fight.

However, Old Master Huo might not have gotten his estimations right. They were not fighting over the assets but fighting over pushing them away.

Old Master Huo also begged, "Heting..."

Lu Heting was entrusted with an important task. Seeing Old Master Huo like this, he had to do something. He said, "Enough!"

Although his voice was soft, it was not weak at all. It exploded in Lu Weijian and Huo Zhong's ears at the same time.

The two men stopped what they were doing, but they kept their hands on each other's collars. They looked like they were not going to give in to each other.

Lu Weijian looked at Lu Heting aggrievedly. "Brother, you can't side with outsiders. Your biological brother has been asked to inherit the Huo family's business. Aren't you going to interfere? I'm a member of the Lu family through and through. Who wants to inherit the Huo family's things? Hurry up and interfere!"

Huo Zhong also shouted, "Lu Weijian, don't go there. Don't think that I'm afraid of you just because you asked Lu Heting for help. Lu Heting, you too. Just take care of the Lu family's matters. You don't have to get involved in the Huo family's matters. Whoever has the Huo family's bloodline knows it best in their heart. Who should take over the Huo family has nothing to do with your Lu family!"