

Hidden 1581

Chapter 1581 Much More Work Than Others

When she was acting with Li Junyu, she could also feel that she was immersed in the scene.

So what was the reason?

She walked up to the director and humbly asked, "Director, am I in the wrong state of emotions, or is there something wrong with the way I act?"

"Su Bei, actually, you're doing quite well. However, I have to make a living. Some things are out of my control. Don't you know that the producer of our movie has changed?" The director carefully told her everything.

Su Bei immediately asked Xiao Bai to find out who the producer of this movie was.

Xiao Bai quickly asked around and said, "I finally understand why. The producer is Tan Tian. He's Xiao Ming's good friend. Previously, during the Golden Crown Film Awards, Tan Tian was the one who gave Xiao Ming the award!"

No wonder.

Although Xiao Ming was scolded by tens of thousands of people, his bad friends did not think that he was in the wrong. Instead, they felt that Su Bei, who openly opposed him, was being a busybody.

Tan Tian might not be able to cause trouble for Nirvana Entertainment for the time being, but he still had the right to use the legitimate rules to suppress Su Bei.

No matter how confident Su Bei was in her acting skills, she could not openly oppose the director and say that the director's judgment was wrong.

Xiao Bai was furious. "What kind of person is he? He's deliberately making the crew say that you're not acting well and wasting your time. They'd rather stop the TV show from earning money just to make things hard for you. How can such a person be a producer?"

Su Bei said indifferently, "If he's not afraid of wasting time, why should I be? Every second wasted at the scene will burn more time. Let's see what he can do!"

Su Bei regained her composure and resumed filming.

In fact, the director did not want to provoke her at all. However, it was Tan Tian's idea, so he could only say that it was a bad take a couple more times.

However, Su Bei did not find it troublesome at all. Instead, she was even more engrossed in acting. In the end, the director was embarrassed. When he saw that Su Bei's acting was not bad, he finally gave her a pass.

However, after filming for an entire day, it was easy for one to feel tired. Moreover, some staff members who did not know much about scenes would complain more.

After filming, Su Bei found Tan Tian's number and called him.

“Did such a thing happen? I really didn’t know about it at all. This director is too arrogant! Su Bei, don’t worry. I trust your acting skills! As long as you film well, I’ll settle everything else!” Tan Tian was like a particularly loyal friend. He patted his chest and promised Su Bei.

“I hope you’re really doing this for the sake of this movie. After all, you must be under a lot more pressure from the investors than I am,” Su Bei reminded.

“Of course. How can I delay the progress and not let this piece of work earn money? I’ll teach the people below a lesson.”

Since he had said so, Su Bei would pretend that he really did not know about the incident on set.

The next day, when Su Bei was filming, the director didn’t dare to make things hard for her, but something else happened.

The screenwriter asked to revise the script on the spot. They wanted Su Bei to reshoot the scenes she had already filmed.

Afterward, because the small actress was going to be replaced, Su Bei had to reshoot.

They did whatever they wanted. Moreover, their attitudes were very good. They kept apologizing and denying that anything else was happening, so no one could find any evidence against them.

The work progress was still maintained, but everyone had to stay up late at night, especially Su Bei. Her workload was much higher than others.

During filming, it was very important for Su Bei to be in the right state of emotions, especially in the first few days. However, these people had repeatedly caused Su Bei to be very angry.

She finally knew that Tan Tian was two-faced. Even if she called him to confront him, he would only say good things. However, when it came to actual actions, it was the complete opposite.

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The director went to ask Tan Tian, “Producer Tan, if this continues, I’m afraid our progress will be difficult to manage. Su Bei is also very angry now.”

“What does her anger have to do with you? If she wants to make a fuss, she has to have a reason. If she doesn’t want to film, she can just terminate the contract,” Tan Tian said leisurely as he smoked.

The director could tell that Tan Tian was deliberately targeting Su Bei.

If Su Bei stayed, this job would be difficult to do. If Su Bei left, she would have to pay the penalty.

“Why bother, Producer Tan? Su Bei’s participation guarantees our viewership ratings.”

Tan Tian sneered. “Do you think that it’s guaranteed that if Su Bei isn’t in our show, our viewership ratings will be low? Or perhaps you don’t wish to work anymore?”

Speechless, the director took his leave.

Su Bei could guess what Tan Tian was thinking. He wanted her to be in a dilemma and continue filming. This job was useless to her, but if she breached the contract, she would have to pay compensation.

After Su Bei realized this, she felt more relaxed.

She continued to film seriously, thinking of countermeasures.

However, she went back very late every night. Often, after removing her makeup and washing up, she was unable to keep her eyes open even before reaching the bed.

Lu Heting's heart ached when he saw this, but he knew her temper and how she would definitely refuse to admit defeat. He could only do as much for her as possible to ensure her nutrition and sleep.

When he sent her to the set in the morning, he asked, "Have you thought about what to do?"

"Let's wait another two days. If the situation hasn't been properly resolved, I'll make a final decision."

Seeing him purse his lips unhappily, Su Bei leaned over. "You have to believe me. I'll solve it my own way."

"If it wasn't because you liked this role so much, I wouldn't have let you join the cast." Lu Heting helped her tidy her messy hair. "I'll give you two more days."

"Okay." Su Bei's fighting spirit was ignited as she entered the production team confidently.

Today, the entire production team did not cause any trouble. They must be tired. After all, no matter how much trouble they caused, Su Bei remained steadfast. While maintaining a good state, she never lost her temper.

This made the rest of the crew reluctant to make things difficult for her. Instead, they felt like they had a common enemy and wanted to cover for her.

Su Bei was very touched. She knew that these people had a conscience too. Tan Tian's threats and temptations could not make these people side with him for long.

Today's work was very easy for Su Bei.

However, in the afternoon, there was a small incident. In the pantry, Xiao Bai was scolded by Li Junyu's manager until she cried.

When Su Bei heard the news, she walked past the crowd and pulled Xiao Bai behind her. Li Junyu's manager did not stop. "Why did she sneak in when I was making a call? I was making commercial calls. If someone were to overhear me, who knows if news will spread? A small assistant like her is rampaging everywhere. She doesn't know how to be considerate at all. Does she really think that she has special privileges just because she's Su Bei's assistant?"

"I have no other motive for coming here. Besides, who would know that you'd be on the phone on the balcony of the pantry? Also, I didn't hear anything. If you want to scold me, then go ahead, but don't blame Su Bei," Xiao Bai retorted aggrievedly.

Chapter 1582 High Requirements

When the manager saw Su Bei, her attitude changed. "Su Bei, I'm sorry. I was just angry. Xiao Bai, don't take it to heart. Everyone, let's take a step back. I'm still busy with something, so I won't talk with you guys anymore."

With that, she quickly slipped away.

Since that was the case, Su Bei could not pursue the matter with her and could only bring Xiao Bai aside to comfort her.

Xiao Bai did not want Su Bei to worry. "I'm fine."

"That's good." Su Bei handed her a tissue.

"But I did hear the contents of her call. It's a big secret," Xiao Bai said in a low voice.

"What?"

Xiao Bai said softly, "Isn't Li Junyu preparing his doctoral thesis? I heard his manager contacting ghostwriters to find someone to write the thesis for him. Moreover, it seems that his previous master's thesis was written by someone else too. That's why his manager flew into a rage out of humiliation when she saw me. Fortunately, I was smart and insisted that I didn't hear anything. Otherwise, I don't know what would have happened to me."

Su Bei frowned. "So Li Junyu's image as a top student was faked?"

"From what the manager said, that must be the case. I really didn't expect him to have bought his persona." Xiao Bai pouted.

Su Bei was disappointed in this production team again.

This time, she was seriously considering breaching the contract.

However, the rest of the crew were all working hard. She felt too sorry for them to breach the contract.

However, before Su Bei could worry too much, Tan Tian replaced all the staff members who treated her sincerely the next day. The new hires were all sharp-tongued and good at stirring up trouble. After stirring up trouble, they would apologize to her.

After a whole day, Su Bei was exhausted just from dealing with these people. Su Bei had no time to study the script and film properly.

Su Bei was already thinking of retreating and could not be bothered by those unscrupulous people. Why was Tan Tian still provoking her?

"Hubby, let's go on a trip in three days, okay?" Su Bei called Lu Heting.

"I'll handle my work and make time. So, are you planning to leave the production team? I'll transfer the penalty fee to you."

Su Bei shook her head. "I don't want to pay the penalty fee. I want to use the money Tan Tian gives me to go on a trip."

"What are you going to do?" Lu Heting was interested. He knew that kittens would show their claws when they were forced.

"Wait for me." Su Bei hung up.

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Xiao Bai looked at Su Bei excitedly.

The next scene had Su Bei and Li Junyu filming together.

Ever since she found out that his thesis was fake, Su Bei no longer had a good impression of him. This scene was a showdown between the two of them.

From the beginning, Su Bei completely suppressed Li Junyu.

She held the sword in one hand and strangled him with the other. "So, is this the truth of the matter? Tell me! I want you to tell me yourself!"

Facing her powerful aura, Li Junyu could not respond at all.

"Cut!" The director said anxiously, "Junyu, what's wrong?"

Li Junyu couldn't explain it clearly. He just felt that Su Bei usually acted well, but this time...

Su Bei's performance today was too domineering, making him unable to respond at all. However, Su Bei was following the script and role... She did not do anything rash.

After a few times, Li Junyu was sweating profusely.

"Okay, okay. You can rest first. We'll get others to film first. Su Bei, you'll shoot the scenes with the supporting characters first."

After changing scenes, Su Bei got into character again.

In the next scene, when the two supporting characters faced Su Bei, they would both be killed. Facing her overly domineering eyes, the two of them were even worse off than Li Junyu and completely forgot their lines.

The whole day was chaotic.

The next day, the situation continued and worsened.

Li Junyu didn't even know how to act anymore. As soon as Su Bei arrived on set, he would be terrified.

The other supporting actors trembled at the thought of Su Bei.

Since Tan Tian was the producer of this movie, Li Junyu naturally had connections with him. A few supporting actors were also his people. Otherwise, Su Bei wouldn't have been troubled by so many people before.

These people could not take on their roles at all. Their confidence was thwarted, and their beliefs in life were about to collapse. Their managers collectively went to look for Tan Tian.

"Producer Tan, we can't go on like this. Before Su Bei gets dispirited, it'll be our artistes. It won't be worth it."

Tan Tian said angrily, "Don't you know how to cause trouble for Su Bei? Isn't this embarrassing?! There are so many of you, but she's suppressing them alone!"

“We’ve found all the people we can. Maybe she just has a warm personality? She doesn’t get sad or angry. She does what she needs to do. But our artistes have been ruined by her. Why don’t you fire her?”

Tan Tian naturally hoped that Su Bei would not be able to withstand the pressure and compensate for the breach of contract before leaving.

But now, it seemed that he really had no choice but to make a move.

Currently, a lot of things had already been delayed. The artistes and managers had collectively been defeated. If this continued, when the investors received the news, Tan Tian would be the one to suffer.

“Fire Su Bei!” He finally made this decision.

When Su Bei came to the set again, she brought Qiao Mei along. She smiled and said, “Sister Qiao Mei, please help me negotiate the penalty for breach of contract.”

“No problem!” Qiao Mei couldn’t wait.

Tan Tian had no choice but to pay the penalty fee and finally got Su Bei to leave.

However, the outside world was in an uproar.

Even an actress of Su Bei’s status was fired. How high were the requirements of this production team?

Tan Tian took this opportunity to hype up the TV show and said to the reporters in a public statement, “During this period of filming, Su Bei had been having problems getting along with the other actors and actresses, so she’s not up to the job. The two sides ended their cooperation in a friendly manner. Next, we’ll choose a more suitable female artiste to be our female lead. Please pay more attention to A Tale of the Qin Dynasty.”

It was clearly others who caused trouble for Su Bei, and the actors and actresses couldn’t take on Su Bei when filming their scenes. However, Tan Tian made it seem as though everything was Su Bei’s fault.

Tan Tian instructed the production team to buy some trending topics to prove that Su Bei didn’t like the filming of TV shows. She couldn’t get into character for nearly a month. He even said that ‘our production is small and can’t accommodate the high requirements of a movie star’, firmly connoting Su Bei.

Some people who did not know the truth also felt that Su Bei was now famous and had started to act like a big shot. She even looked down on TV shows now.

[I wonder how ambitious she is. I’m afraid only a cosmic movie can satisfy her now!]

[Tsk, tsk, tsk. When the water is full, it overflows. When the moon is full, it’s at a loss. No matter how capable Su Bei is, she’ll lose everything sooner or later if she keeps this up.]

[Well, she has a rich husband.]

Chapter 1583 Settling Scores After Getting Angry

By defaming Su Bei, Tan Tian did not lose out this time. Even if he had to compensate for the breach of contract, the publicity fee saved by taking advantage of Su Bei's popularity was enough to make up for it.

Moreover, after the Xiao family found out what he had done, they praised him very much. Through the company that Xiao Ming had left behind in the past, they directly invested in him and joined in the cooperation.

Although Xiao Ming was in jail, he had a lot of money. The Xiao family and Tan Tian could be considered to have joined forces.

The next day, Tan Tian personally brought the new female artiste to the production team and arranged everything. "Everyone, don't have any doubts about the production team over Su Bei's departure. Su Bei isn't qualified to work with us, so it's inevitable for her to leave. In this world, anyone who's lacking will be replaced. Now, the top figures in the industry are all gathered here. This TV show will definitely become popular!

"Now, our additional investments and original investments have already exceeded 300 million. This time, we'll definitely make history. Our show will definitely become a benchmark in the history of TV shows! Some people are just not suitable to participate in our show. Now that she's already left, it'll be too late for regrets in the future!

"And everyone here will become people who make history and witness it!"

The entire crew felt deeply regretful for losing Su Bei.

However, with Tan Tian's additional investment and his confidence, everyone still applauded enthusiastically.

"Next, we'll change this show that only has a budget of 40 episodes to 80 episodes!" Tan Tian announced again.

The director was in a dilemma. "But Producer Tan, what about the script?"

"Just add to it! Isn't it just a matter of extending the plot? The audience will eat whatever you feed them. Don't panic! Just add to it!"

The director had no right to speak, so he could only follow Tan Tian's orders.

...

Su Bei did not respond to the news on the internet. Tan Tian's actions against her back then were very petty. There was nothing to argue about. However, it had increased his popularity.

"Let them jump around," Su Bei said. She even stopped Lu Heting from watching the news. "Li Junyu's matter is like a time bomb hidden in this show. If Tan Tian wants to take the opportunity to make a lot of money, he has to see if the heavens will let him."

Lu Heting let go of his phone. "When are we going on a trip? I'm ready!"

"Right away!" Su Bei waved the plane ticket in her hand.

She and Qiao Mei were very quiet, and the matter quickly passed.

Soon, it was three days later. She and Lu Heting had booked tickets to go abroad together.

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It had been so long, but the two of them had never gone out to have fun.

However, it did not happen in the end.

Just as Su Bei was packing her luggage, she received a call from He Xuyan. Lin Xiruo was sick.

Before Su Bei could change her clothes, she rushed downstairs and drove to the hospital with Lu Heting.

Seeing her daughter and son-in-law rush over, Lin Xiruo hurriedly scolded, "Xuyan, you were the one who informed her, right? How could you scare Su Bei?"

"Mom, don't blame Big Brother. You should only blame him if you're sick and I don't know anything," Su Bei said.

It was precisely because of this that He Xuyan had no choice but to inform her. He was afraid that if he didn't tell Su Bei, she would be angry and settle the score with him later.

"There's nothing wrong with me. It's just an old illness. I was always sick in the past and took a lot of medicine. My body is a little weak now," Lin Xiruo said as she held Su Bei's hand.

He Xuyan said, "You fainted. Isn't that a big problem?"

Su Bei said nervously, "She fainted? What did the doctor say?"

"Don't listen to your brother's nonsense. It's just low blood sugar. It's not that serious."

"But the doctor still said that you have to recuperate for a while," He Xuyan said. "But Su Bei, don't worry. I haven't been working recently. I'll take care of Mom."

"I haven't been working recently either. I can take care of her too." After saying that, Su Bei remembered the plane tickets in her bag. Lu Heting had even freed his time to go on this trip with her. Now that she suddenly broke her promise, she immediately looked at Lu Heting with guilt in her eyes.

Lu Heting reached out and clasped her fingers. "I don't have any work recently. I can come take care of you with Su Bei."

Lin Xiruo looked at her son, daughter, and son-in-law who filled the room and who had been 'unemployed' recently. She felt a warm feeling in her heart. "Alright, then. You guys should take turns. Don't spend all your time on me."

When they went out, Su Bei said apologetically, "Hubby, I'm sorry. I specially made you free up your work..."

"Silly girl, why are you apologizing? Isn't it my duty to take care of my mother-in-law?" Lu Heting held her hand. "Besides, even in this city, I can take a break."

Su Bei held his shoulder and walked out with him.

Because of Lin Xiruo's illness, Su Bei stopped taking on jobs.

The outside world also had doubts and many guesses because of this, but this did not change her decision.

The time Su Bei had spent with her mother in her life was too limited and short. Now was the best opportunity, so she naturally wouldn't give up on it.

The Xiao family, on the other hand, felt that they had successfully suppressed Su Bei and were showing off in the circle.

If Lu Heting couldn't even protect Su Bei, could she still develop her career in the future?

The outside world could not help but discuss.

All of this did not affect Su Bei's leisure time. She painted, accompanied her mother, and spent time with her husband and two sons.

Of course, Old Master Lu had also thought of asking her to go to Lu Group to help Lu Heting. However, before he could finish speaking, he was stopped by Lu Heting.

During this period of time, Su Bei was really free and calm.

However, there had been a lot of news in the entertainment industry.

Su Bei only occasionally looked at the news. There was news about male artistes and their wives fighting for custody, male artistes cheating, and female artistes cheating.

Lace News was the easiest to get on the hot searches. The trending searches were also filled with such news.

After reading the news, she put her phone aside.

"Mom, this is the soup I made for you. Try it." Su Bei handed the soup to Lin Xiruo.

"Okay." Lin Xiruo's face was filled with happiness as she quickly finished the bowl of soup. "I'm very happy that you came to accompany me. You don't have to worry about bringing me anything to eat in the future. Your brother and your father will prepare it."

Su Bei said softly, "What they do is their business. What I brought is a show of my sincerity."

Now that her daughter was by her side, Lin Xiruo's eyes were sparkling. "I really didn't expect to be so lucky to have my daughter by my side."

"Take care of yourself. I still want to accompany you for decades more." Su Bei smiled.

Chapter 1584 My Legs Are Weak

Lin Xiruo asked Su Bei, "Where's Gun Gun and Da Bao?"

"They went to see their great-grandpa and great-grandma. I'll bring them to see you next time."

"No need, no need. The smell of the hospital is too strong. I'll meet them after I'm discharged. There's no need for that now," Lin Xiruo quickly said.

“That’s good. I’ll bring them to visit you then.”

After Su Bei came out of the hospital, she changed into men’s clothes and went to Nirvana Entertainment to take a look at the situation.

Everything was fine now, so there was no need to worry too much.

After sitting for a while and looking at the company documents, Su Bei was about to invite Yue Ze and Xu Zhiqin to dinner when her phone rang.

It was Old Master Lu’s number. He probably wanted her to pick Gun Gun and Da Bao up.

Su Bei swiped her finger and pressed the answer button.

She didn’t hear what she expected to hear. Instead, she heard Old Master Lu’s anxious voice. “Su Bei, Gun Gun is gone!”

Su Bei was shocked. “Gone where? What’s going on?”

“I took him out for a walk. I lost sight of him for a moment and he disappeared.” Old Master Lu blamed himself.

“I’ll be right there.” As Su Bei called the police, she ran toward the parking lot. Her heart was clenched, and she couldn’t breathe.

When Lu Heting called, her fingers were a little stiff and numb. It took her a while to answer the call. Her tone was distant. “Yeah?”

“I’ve already called the police and arranged for as many people as possible to look for him. Don’t worry and don’t panic. Can you drive? If not, stop for a while.” Lu Heting’s voice was also very tense, but he still suppressed his impatience and nervousness to comfort Su Bei.

“I’m fine, I’m fine. I’ll go where they went first,” Su Bei said. She took a deep breath and tried her best to control her emotions, but tears welled up for no reason.

It took her a lot of effort to restrain her emotions and drive to the place Old Master Lu had mentioned.

When she got out of the car, she was numb.

If Gun Gun really went missing... She could not think about such pain.

When they arrived at their destination, the Lu family members were already everywhere. The police had also arrived.

A moment later, two bodyguards appeared in a hurry with Gun Gun in their arms.

“Gun Gun!” Su Bei finally felt relieved. She hugged him and cried even harder than before.

Seeing this, Lu Hang, who had arrived first, hurriedly cleared the area.

“Young Madam, Mr. Lu is on his way.”

“Call him first and tell him not to worry,” Su Bei said hurriedly. Only then did she have time to ask Gun Gun, “Where did you go? What if something had happened to you?”

Gun Gun carefully took out a small flower. "I went to eat with Great-grandpa and saw that the flowers on the top floor had bloomed so beautifully, so I picked a small flower and wanted to give it to you. I'm sorry, I won't do it again."

Su Bei was too anxious just now, and her voice was a little heavy. When she saw the little flower in his hand, she could no longer be angry. Her tears fell even more fiercely. Fortunately, he was fine.

Only then did the two bodyguards standing at the side recognize that the person in men's clothes in front of them was Su Bei. They said, "Young Madam, that man sent Little Master here. Little Master's phone and watch had dropped into the water, so he couldn't be located. That's why the old master was in a hurry to call the police just now."

"Really?" Su Bei looked at the man over there and found him familiar, but she couldn't remember where she had seen him before.

"Yes, it's that uncle on the top floor. When he saw me, he asked me where I came from and carried me down. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to come down," Gun Gun said. "I have to thank that uncle."

"You have to thank others properly. It's very dangerous for children to be alone outside, especially in a place like that. You can't go there next time, understand?"

"I know. I won't let Bei Bei worry in the future."

A moment later, Lu Heting's car arrived. Because he already knew that Gun Gun had been found, he looked very relaxed when he arrived.

However, when she saw Gun Gun in Su Bei's arms, he still felt a lingering fear. He went forward and hugged the mother and son at the same time.

When he felt their presence, he asked, "Were you okay just now?"

He was asking Su Bei.

Gun Gun felt like a third wheel.

"My legs are weak." Only then did Su Bei feel that she had completely lost her strength. She didn't know how she rushed over just now, but when she relaxed, fear overcame her.

Lu Heting picked Gun Gun up by the waist and said, "Let's go back to the car."

Su Bei sat back in the car, drank some water, and rested for a while before feeling much better.

"By the way, we haven't thanked that person yet. I'll go see him and give him some compensation," Su Bei said. No matter what, she owed him a big favor.

Lu Heting had no objections. "Then you can go over first."

Su Bei got out of the car and asked the two bodyguards, "Where's the man who brought Gun Gun back just now?"

"Young Madam, he left. We couldn't stop him."

"In which direction?"

“I think he went to the top floor.”

Su Bei walked over. The bodyguards hurriedly followed. Knowing that she was Su Bei, the two of them did not dare to let their guard down.

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She soon arrived at the top floor of the building. The layout of the top floor was more complicated. There were plants everywhere. If Gun Gun were not careful, he would have certainly gotten lost.

The protective barrier was very low, and it was easy to slip and fall.

She was even more glad that the person had sent Gun Gun downstairs.

Su Bei looked around and finally found that person.

“Sir...” Su Bei shouted.

The man turned a deaf ear and climbed up the protective barrier.

“Sir!” Su Bei rushed over and used all her strength to pull back the person who was about to jump down.

The man was very surprised. After being pulled back, he looked at Su Bei, who was lying on the ground. He held his head with both hands and cried.

Su Bei endured the pain and stood up. “I’m here to thank you for sending my little friend downstairs just now. Don’t take it too hard. If you’re facing problems, just tell me about them. I’ll try my best to help you.”

He held his head and didn’t seem to care about anything else. He only whimpered and cried bitterly.

Su Bei’s heart skipped a beat. She decided to wait until he calmed down.

After a while, she spoke again. “Sir, is there anything you want to tell me?”

The man finally raised his head and shook his head. “It’s useless. It’s useless. Everything is useless.”

“If you don’t say it, how will you know if it’s useless?” Su Bei tried her best to persuade him. “Tell me about it.”

Chapter 1585 If You Die, Youll Give Others A Chance To Bully Her

“I miss my daughter, but I won’t be able to see her anymore.” The man’s sobs sounded unbearable.

Su Bei saw his face clearly and finally remembered why she felt that he looked familiar. Wasn’t this man Wu Jiaheng?

He was a notorious actor on Weibo. It was said that he had abused his four-year-old daughter, causing the child to be covered in wounds. When he fought with his wife for custody, he lost miserably and was scolded as the person most unworthy of being a father.

It was precisely because of this that not only did he lose custody of his daughter, but his contract was even terminated by the company and he lost his career. He also had to compensate for the various losses of the brands he endorsed. It was very tragic.

Because his matter had appeared on Weibo a few days ago, Su Bei had an impression of him.

It was said that the person who helped his ex-wife in the lawsuit was Fu Yujia. Just because she helped this pair of mother and daughter, Fu Yujia received a lot of love and was widely praised.

Su Bei didn't pay much attention to it before, but now she recognized him.

Initially, when Su Bei saw the news, she despised that person. But now, hearing his cries, he did not seem like such a person.

As a mother, she could tell if a person really loved their child.

"Wu Jiaheng, what's the point of crying? It's not like your daughter is gone. She's just not by your side. If you want to see her, can't you go and see her?" Su Bei stood up and asked.

"What do you know? My visitation rights have been revoked because of the abuse charges."

Su Bei smiled. "Do you think you can see your daughter after you die?"

Wu Jiaheng was shocked.

Today, he had come here to commit suicide. Everything he had was gone, and he could not see his beloved daughter anymore. He was already mentally and physically exhausted. He had chosen to end his bleak life here.

However, he found Gun Gun here just now. Seeing that he was alone and there were no adults around, he was afraid that he would be hurt. He could not bear it and carried Gun Gun downstairs.

The cute Gun Gun reminded him of his daughter. He didn't return to the rooftop until he sent Gun Gun back to his family.

He wanted to die, so he did not notice who was holding Gun Gun just now. He could not be bothered to care who it was.

At this moment, because of Su Bei's question, he looked up and glanced at Su Bei. He recognized her and said, "Are you President Su Lu of Nirvana Entertainment?"

"Yes, it's me," Su Bei said. "Did you just recognize me?"

"Hehe, what difference does it make whether or not I recognize you?"

"Since you recognize me and have done me a huge favor, I definitely won't stand by and do nothing about your matter. Just treat it as me returning the favor."

Wu Jiaheng was shocked. The two names, Nirvana Entertainment and Su Lu, were often linked to justice. If Su Lu was willing to help, everything could be saved.

However, he quickly denied his own thoughts and shook his head. "Forget it. I've already come to this point. So what if you're Su Lu? There's nothing you can do."

"Then why don't you tell me how you treated your daughter? Did you really beat her up like the outside world said? Did you really abuse her to vent your anger and your dissatisfaction with your wife? Or is there something else going on?"

“Will you believe me?” Wu Jiaheng asked.

“I won’t believe you immediately,” Su Bei replied. “But if you give me a chance to believe you, I’ll try to find out the whole story. I’ll believe the truth.”

Su Bei’s words were a little vague, but they gave Wu Jiaheng the courage to speak. Her cautious attitude made him believe her even more.

“I didn’t hit my daughter. She’s the person I love the most. From the moment she was born, I’ve doted on her as my blood and flesh. How could I bear to lay a finger on her? It’s my ex-wife. She wanted custody of our daughter, so she falsely accused me.”

“But the child was injured, wasn’t she?” Su Bei had seen the news and knew that the child had lived with him. He could not explain her injuries and could not absolve himself of the blame.

“It might be the nanny. I swear I really didn’t hit my daughter! But I’m also in the wrong. I was too busy to take care of her at all times.” Wu Jiaheng grabbed his hair in self-reproach. “It’s my fault for loving her so much but letting her get hurt because of me.”

Su Bei nodded. “I understand. Since you still love her, don’t die. If you die, you’ll give others a chance to bully her. If things are really as what you say, I’ll help you.”

With that, she turned and left.

Wu Jiaheng looked at her back in a daze. He had lost most of his desire to die. Su Bei was right. He really loved his daughter very much. How could he die? He had not watched his daughter grow up. If someone really wanted to harm her, wouldn’t he be unable to protect her if he chose to die today?

“President Su, can you really help me?” Wu Jiaheng muttered to himself. Su Bei had already disappeared, but his heart was suddenly filled with strength.

Although Su Bei had left, she asked the bodyguards to keep an eye on Wu Jiaheng. After all, it was human life. She would not watch others die.

She quickly returned to the car. Gun Gun had already fallen asleep in Lu Heting’s arms. There were still tears on his face. It seemed that he had been severely criticized by Lu Heting just now.

Feeling sorry for him, Su Bei carried him over. “He didn’t do it on purpose. When he wakes up, don’t blame him anymore.”

“He should be scolded for making you so worried.” Lu Heting pursed his thin lips.

Su Bei put Gun Gun in his arms. “Go ahead and scold him, then. I won’t stop you.”

She was sure that he would not bear to scold him again. Lu Heting hugged his son in his arms and reached out to hug her again. He was indeed reluctant.

Only then did Su Bei smile.

When Lu Heting returned home, he opened the door. Old Master Lu and Old Madam Lu were already standing there to welcome him. Da Bao, who had always been calm, also ran over quickly.

They had all received the news that Gun Gun had been found, so they specially waited here.

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Da Bao rushed over and asked, "Is my brother okay?"

"Yes, he's fine. Fortunately, he met a kind person who brought him down from the top floor. He's tired and has already fallen asleep," Su Bei told Da Bao softly.

"Then I'll accompany him for a while." Da Bao immediately followed Lu Heting into the children's room.

Old Master Lu wanted to reach out to hug him, but Lu Heting had already walked past him. He turned around and left in big strides. Old Master Lu missed, but there was only disappointment and no resentment. He hated himself for being careless. He had brought a bunch of bodyguards with him, but he still let Gun Gun go missing.

Chapter 1586 The Most Handsome Man In The World

When Lu Heting came out again, Old Master Lu was standing at the side with a guilty expression. This time, he was the one who lost Gun Gun. Fortunately, Gun Gun was found. Otherwise, he would not have the guts to see Lu Heting and Su Bei.

"Heting, Su Bei..." Old Master Lu had never yielded to anyone in his life, but he was as nervous as a child now.

Lu Heting pursed his lips tightly. He was afraid that if he opened his mouth, he would say something hurtful. He turned his face away and didn't say anything.

Su Bei knew that Old Master Lu did not do it on purpose. Besides, Gun Gun had already told her the whole story. She said, "Grandpa, Grandma, you should go home first. When Gun Gun wakes up, I'll bring him to see you."

"Okay, okay." Old Master Lu could only give in. He and Old Madam Lu walked out in disappointment.

After they left, Su Bei hugged Lu Heting's arm and said, "Alright, Gun Gun has already come back home. Don't be angry. If you're still angry, you won't be as handsome anymore."

Lu Heting raised his eyebrows. "Huh?"

"Even if my husband isn't as handsome anymore, he'll still be the most handsome man in the world," Su Bei quickly added.

Seeing that he was in a good mood, she smiled and said, "I'm going to see Gun Gun."

Although she was beaming with joy, her heart was still filled with lingering fear. Su Bei ran to the children's room and was relieved to see that Gun Gun was still sleeping soundly.

Seeing that she still had lingering fears, Da Bao said considerately, "Gun Gun and I will sleep with you tonight, okay?"

"I'd like that."

"That won't do."

The people who answered were Su Bei and Lu Heting.

Da Bao lowered his eyes and said nothing.

Lu Heting stepped forward and patted him on the shoulder. "The four of us will sleep together, okay?"

Da Bao's eyes shifted slightly, and there was a hint of excitement in his voice. "Okay."

Su Bei also smiled.

At night, Gun Gun slept well. He was in between Da Bao and Su Bei. He slept soundly like a little pig.

Lu Heting was separated from Su Bei by the two little guys. He shook his head helplessly and smiled bitterly. He had dug a hole for himself.

Gun Gun slept well. On the other hand, Su Bei had two nightmares. Each time she woke up, she quickly reached out to check if Gun Gun was still there. In the end, it was Lu Heting who moved the two little guys away. He went past them and carried Su Bei to his side. He pulled her into his arms, and only then did she have a good sleep.

In the morning, the couple sent Da Bao and Gun Gun to school together.

Gun Gun was completely unaffected by this matter. When he mentioned Wu Jiaheng, his tone was calm. "That uncle is a very good person. When I went to pick the little flower, I fell. He picked me up and asked me where my family was before sending me back."

"Okay, but don't casually run around next time," Da Bao said as he stroked his head.

"I understand. I promise to listen to Big Brother Da Bao!" Gun Gun straightened his chest.

Knowing that Gun Gun did not have any psychological problems, Lu Heting and Su Bei were finally relieved.

After sending the children off, Su Bei thought of Wu Jiaheng and said, "I had a good chat with Wu Jiaheng yesterday. I feel that he's not lying."

Yesterday, Su Bei had already mentioned Wu Jiaheng to Lu Heting. Lu Heting nodded. "If he's really wronged, tell him to make a request. After all, we owe him one over Gun Gun's matter."

Wu Jiaheng did not know which family Gun Gun was from at all, nor did he know that the two big shots were already planning to support him!

Su Bei smiled. "Okay, I'll go check on him first. I won't let the person who helped Gun Gun suffer."

Lu Heting reached out to hold Su Bei's hand. He could not imagine how much of a blow it would be to Su Bei to lose a son.

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Now that everything was as calm as before, he just wanted to cherish this peaceful life and not have any more troubles.

When Su Bei arrived at the office, Yue Ze, Lu Weijian, Huo Zhong, and He Xuyan were all there.

“Is my nephew okay?”

“Is my nephew okay?”

“Is my nephew okay?”

“Is my ne... Da Bao okay?” He Xuyan had yet to announce his relationship with Su Bei to the outside world, so before he could say the word ‘nephew’, he changed it to ‘Da Bao’.

The four men stood up nervously. Although they had already learned that Gun Gun had been found yesterday, they did not know much about the situation.

The four of them had dark circles under their eyes. They had been waiting in Su Bei’s office since early in the morning.

Su Bei looked at the four of them and burst into laughter. “Your nephew is fine now. At that time, he only walked away for a while, but he was quickly sent back by a kind person.”

Phew.

The four of them let out a long breath.

Lu Weijian patted his chest. “You scared me to death. I didn’t dare to sleep the whole night.”

“Didn’t I tell you in the group chat that Gun Gun was back?”

“I knew he was back, but I didn’t know if he was injured or frightened. I didn’t dare to sleep.” Lu Weijian looked worried.

The other three also nodded. Under such circumstances, they didn’t dare to ask too much for fear of annoying Lu Heting.

Now that they heard the news with their own ears, they were finally completely at ease.

“By the way, who’s the kind person who brought my nephew back?” Lu Weijian immediately asked. “Should I thank him properly?”

Huo Zhong added, “In the future, he’ll be our Huo family’s benefactor.”

Su Bei smiled. “It’s Wu Jiaheng. He went to the top floor of that building to commit suicide yesterday and met Gun Gun.”

“Wu Jiaheng?” Lu Weijian and Huo Zhong had never heard of him. “Who is this person? Why did he want to commit suicide?”

Yue Ze and He Xuyan were from the industry, so they immediately knew who he was. “He’s an actor, but he was accused of abusing his daughter and his reputation was ruined. However, how dare a person like him commit suicide?”

As the outside world had already completely isolated Wu Jiaheng and stripped him of his reputation, Yue Ze and He Xuyan did not have a good impression of him.

As he was accused of abusing his daughter, everyone treated Wu Jiaheng as a common enemy.

Looking at Su Bei's expression, Yue Ze said, "Could it be that Wu Jiaheng was misunderstood?"

"I can't say for sure, but he doesn't look like that kind of person. Besides, he even saved Gun Gun. I can't stay out of it and turn a blind eye to his matters. So, Brother Yue Ze, I'll have to trouble you to help investigate Wu Jiaheng's background. If it's really as he said, I'll return his daughter to him just like how he returned Gun Gun to me."

When Yue Ze and He Xuyan heard Su Bei's words, they temporarily put down their prejudice against Wu Jiaheng. However, whether they would help Wu Jiaheng or not still depended on the results of the investigation.

Lu Weijian and Huo Zhong said together, "Shall we pick Gun Gun up after school in the afternoon?"

Chapter 1587 Seeing Something Suspicious

"You just want to see Da Bao, right?" How could Su Bei not understand what the two of them were thinking?

"No, no," Huo Zhong hurriedly said. "The heavens and the earth can bear witness to my love for Gun Gun! The sun and moon can bear witness too!"

"That's right, that's right. Gun Gun is also my nephew, okay?" Lu Weijian said righteously. "Am I such a biased person in your heart?"

After this incident, Su Bei did not dare to let her guard down. She said, "Go and ask your brother. Don't ask me. If you do, my answer will be no."

"Sister Bei Bei!"

"Su Bei!"

He Xuyan grabbed the collars of the two of them and brought them out.

Lu Heting: "Don't ask me. If you do, I won't allow it!"

...

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Sheng Tang Entertainment.

Fu Yujia was very satisfied with helping Li Hua get custody of her daughter from Wu Jiaheng.

The outside world always had great sympathy for orphans and widows, especially after news of Wu Jiaheng abusing children spread.

Li Hua carried her daughter and came to thank Fu Yujia.

Fu Yujia smiled. "Let's take a photo together."

If it weren't for the sake of taking photos, she really wouldn't have bothered with this pair of mother and daughter. What she did was just for her reputation and to show off in front of Old Master Lu.

It had to be said that this matter was really what she wanted. Sheng Tang Entertainment had become a company with a conscience. No one would dare to mention Fu Yujia without giving her a thumbs-up.

When Old Master Lu heard about it, he nodded and said, "Not bad, not bad. What Yujia did this time has indeed improved her reputation. People have to have a sense of social responsibility when living in this society. They have to do more to protect the weak and give back to society."

That night, when Fu Yujia came to the Lu family, she received high standards of treatment.

At the same time, Yue Ze's investigation report was also sent to Su Bei.

At that time, Su Bei was accompanying Lin Xiruo and did not tell her about Gun Gun's disappearance. She only chatted with her casually.

When she received Yue Ze's report, Lin Wenyu came over and said with a smile, "Su Bei, you're here. I came to see Aunt."

"Go ahead and do your own things. You come over every day. You've already delayed so much for me," Lin Xiruo said dotingly.

"Aunt, I missed you too," Lin Wenyu said cutely.

After chatting for a while, Lin Wenyu came out with Su Bei. "Is Gun Gun okay?"

"He's fine. He wasn't frightened. Don't tell my mother."

"No, no, no. I didn't dare to let Aunt know. I didn't even dare to say it to Grandma. I'll go see Gun Gun next time. By the way, you gave me Guo Xintao's tickets last time, and I haven't thanked you properly for it yet. I took a lot of photos, which made those girls who didn't make it to the concert drool." At the mention of Guo Xintao, Lin Wenyu looked like a fanatic.

Su Bei smiled. "If you're free next time, I'll bring you to an event that Guo Xintao will be attending with our company's artistes."

"Really?! Then I won't stand on ceremony! Thank you in advance!" Lin Wenyu smiled happily.

After saying goodbye to Lin Wenyu, Su Bei clicked on the content sent by Yue Ze.

[Although his ex-wife, Li Hua, managed to get custody of the child, there are many suspicious points. Wu Jiaheng and Li Hua didn't have a good relationship in the past. Wu Jiaheng was the one who hired someone to take care of the child. When the matter broke out, Wu Jiaheng was filming overseas. I've investigated it in detail. There were fresh scars on the child's body. However, as time passed, some evidence seemed to be lacking credibility. In addition, the court and the outside world are biased toward vulnerable groups, causing the final outcome.

[I think there's something suspicious about this.]

This was Yue Ze's conclusion.

The evidence and test reports were attached, and there were indeed some suspicious points.

Especially when Su Bei looked at Fu Yujia's name, she felt that what Yue Ze said made sense.

Wu Jiaheng's company was not Sheng Tang Entertainment. He and Li Hua had no interest in Sheng Tang Entertainment. Why would Sheng Tang Entertainment suddenly appear to help? What was the connection?

Su Bei did not have a good impression of Fu Yujia. She did not believe that Fu Yujia was really benevolent and would suddenly do something to help the weak.

After returning to the company, Su Bei met Xu Zhiqin and Xiao Ling.

Xu Zhiqin had just joined a cast to film a new movie. She had also found out about Gun Gun from He Xuyan and came to ask about him.

Su Bei explained the matter to her.

Xiao Ling was scrolling through her phone while saying, "This is so cute. This one's really too cute!"

"Xiao Ling, didn't I ask you to make coffee for Su Bei?" Xu Zhiqin reminded her.

"I'll go now." Xiao Ling ran over to make two cups of coffee and brought them over. She placed them in front of them and said, "I'm sorry. I was looking at clothes for little girls just now and got too into it."

"I'll take a look too." Su Bei's interest was piqued. "Why are you looking at this?"

"I have a cousin. Her daughter's birthday is coming up, so I want to buy her some clothes and dresses. But I don't know anything about children, so I don't know what to buy."

Su Bei browsed through it with great interest. Xiao Ling asked curiously, "Mr. Su, why are you so interested in little girl's clothes?"

"Ahem." Su Bei was stumped. She couldn't say that she had always wanted a daughter and had looked up a lot of little girl's clothes, right?

Xu Zhiqin knew that Su Bei didn't want others to figure out her identity, so she smiled and said, "Mr. Su has to research all brands and categories. People sitting in such positions pay attention to many things every day."

"That's true. President Su, help me decide on which ones. I think they all look cute, and I can't make a decision." Xiao Ling clasped her hands together and begged.

"Sure. How old is the little girl? I'll help you choose."

Xiao Ling explained the child's height, weight, and age. Su Bei helped her choose two sets. Xiao Ling was overjoyed. "My niece will definitely like them!"

Su Bei's gaze was attracted by one of the model's photos. She looked at the little girl and found her very familiar. She couldn't help but pay attention to her. After browsing a few more pages, she realized that there were quite a few photos of this little girl.

Xu Zhiqin looked over and asked, "What's wrong, Mr. Su?"

"Do you find this child familiar?"

Xu Zhiqin shook her head. "I've never seen her before."

“How about now?” Su Bei picked out the photo Yue Ze had sent to her. In the news, the little girl’s face was blurred.

Chapter 1588 Unwilling To Hurt Dutiful Parents

However, in the information Yue Ze found, Lil’ Hua’s photo was very clear.

Xu Zhiqin recognized her now and said in surprise, “Isn’t this a photo of Lil’ Hua? Her parents had fought for her custody before this.”

Xiao Ling was also surprised. “Lil’ Hua is only four years old, and Wu Jiaheng is quite famous. He should be earning enough to raise her. How could he let such a young girl be a child model? I heard that child models have it very tough. They model summer clothes in the winter and winter clothes in the summer. This kind of thing often happens. Wu Jiaheng really did abuse his child!”

Xu Zhiqin looked at Su Bei. Her intuition told her that the inside story wouldn’t be so simple.

“Xiao Ling, do you know where these children models shoot? Make a trip over there and see if Wu Jiaheng was the one who brought Lil’ Hua to shoot,” Su Bei said.

“Okay, I’ll go now,” Xiao Ling replied immediately.

“I still need to get someone to contact the nanny who took care of Lil’ Hua.” Su Bei thought for a while and happened to see Xiao Xi walking over. “Xiao Xi, can you help?”

After Xiao Xi heard the whole story, she immediately agreed. “President Su, I’ll do a good job.”

“Remember, don’t alert the enemy. You just need to find out more information first.”

Xiao Xi quickly nodded.

Xu Zhiqin asked, “President Su, do you think there’s an inside story?”

“It’s precisely because I’m not sure that I’m getting others to find out more information. It’s indeed not easy for a single mother to raise a child, but some fathers really do love their children. I’m unwilling to hurt dutiful parents.”

“Then if there’s anything you need me to do, just tell me.”

“Zhiqin, with your current appearance, you’ll be recognized when you walk out. You should just busy yourself with filming for the time being,” Su Bei said with a smile.

Xu Zhiqin thought about it and agreed. It was indeed not easy for her to imitate Su Bei and disguise herself in men’s clothes, so she could only stand by and do nothing.

Downstairs at Nirvana Entertainment.

Wu Jiaheng stood on the ground floor and looked at the tall building. He could not make up his mind.

He had helped President Su by chance that day, and his words had been ringing in his ears. However, he knew very well how difficult it would be for him to get custody of his daughter now that he was infamous.

However, his daughter was his favorite. Even without his career, he wanted to live well with his daughter.

He finally made up his mind, adjusted his hat and mask, and went to the front desk.

“I want to see President Su.”

The receptionist glanced at him. “Do you have an appointment?”

“No.” Only then did Wu Jiaheng remember that he didn’t even leave Su Bei’s contact information.

“Then you have to make an appointment first. May I know your name...”

Wu Jiaheng opened his mouth with difficulty. “Wu Jiaheng.”

He wanted to make up a name, but he was afraid that if he made up a name, he would not be able to see Su Bei at all.

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After saying this name, the receptionist’s face darkened. “Wu Jiaheng, the one who abused his daughter?”

His matter had already spread throughout the entertainment industry, and he was already out of the industry. He was practically a rat on the street, hated by everyone.

“I have something to discuss with President Su,” Wu Jiaheng said in a low voice.

“Does President Su know you?” The receptionist’s face darkened.

Although the receptionists at the side were considered loyal, they couldn’t help but pout and shake their heads when they saw Wu Jiaheng. It was obvious that they rejected him.

Moreover, they all admired President Su. When they fought with Xiao Ming previously, President Su’s ordinary appearance had long become the image of a hero in their hearts. They reasonably suspected that Wu Jiaheng did not know President Su at all. President Su would not be friends with someone like Wu Jiaheng!

Wu Jiaheng was originally in high spirits. Now, he was being looked down on. He had seen all kinds of expressions, especially the most bitter ones. After being asked this question, he did not know how to respond.

“I think you should leave quickly. President Su won’t see you!”

Wu Jiaheng’s feet were firmly rooted. He did not know whether to leave or persist.

At this moment, Su Bei walked over. “Wu Jiaheng?”

“President Su!” Seeing her come over, Wu Jiaheng finally found his voice.

“President Su, Wu Jiaheng said he wants to see you! I’m sure you wouldn’t want to see him, so I was about to get the security guards to chase him away! Don’t worry, I’ll call the security guards now.” The

receptionist was worried that Su Bei would say that she wasn't doing her job well, so she immediately expressed her stance and picked up the phone.

"No need. Wu Jiaheng is here to look for me. Let's go upstairs," Su Bei said.

The receptionists were shocked. President Su really knew Wu Jiaheng! The hand of the receptionist who was about to call the security guards froze on the phone.

"President Su!" The receptionists were really worried that President Su's reputation would be dragged down by Wu Jiaheng. All of them looked at her eagerly.

"What's wrong?" Su Bei looked at their worried faces.

A receptionist opened her mouth. "Wu Jiaheng..."

She didn't say the rest, but her worry was obvious.

Su Bei smiled. Her employees were really cute. "It's nothing. I just want to talk to him about something."

Wu Jiaheng followed Su Bei into her office in shame.

"Have a seat." Su Bei handed him a bottle of water with a gentle attitude.

Wu Jiaheng sat down. The series of blows had already worn down his spirit.

"President Su, I..."

"I know that you came to look for me because you hope that there'll be a turn of events. Now, let me ask you a few questions." Su Bei sat down and began to ask, "Firstly, what did you have to give to your ex-wife after your divorce? How much is the child support fee for Lil' Hua?"

"When she got a divorce, I gave her three houses, two cars, and five million yuan in savings. I'm giving her 20,000 yuan a month for Lil' Hua's child support," Wu Jiaheng said in detail. "Of course, if Lil' Hua falls sick or goes to school in the future, I'll have to bear the costs as well. President Su, you can look into it. The divorce verdict is very clear."

This was indeed the same as the information Su Bei got. The words in white and black could not be faked.

"Then do you know that Li Hua is a child model?"

"A child model? The kind who goes on stage? Previously, our company asked me to bring Lil' Hua on stage once, but later, I realized that it was too tiring and it would affect her normal schedule. I couldn't even take care of her on so many occasions, so I didn't let her participate," Wu Jiaheng recalled.

"What about this?" Su Bei took out the photos.

In the photos, Lil' Hua had modeled many clothes. There were hundreds of sets. It was obvious that she had done such jobs more than just a few times.

Chapter 1589 You Have To Pay The Price For Being Hasty

Wu Jiaheng said in surprise, “No, definitely not. Shooting these is very difficult. As an actor, I know this very well. How can I bear to let her shoot? Could it be my ex-wife, Li Hua? But why? The things she got from me and the child support fees for Lil’ Hua are enough for her and my daughter to live a carefree life! Why would she do this?”

“I’m not sure yet. I can’t even trust you completely.”

“President Su, believe me. Why would I need to do that? I used to earn tens of millions from one TV show. One advertisement would earn me one to two million. Although my reputation has been ruined and I’ve compensated for the losses of those brands, I still have a house and a car. As long as I’m willing to work hard in the future, I can still earn money to support my daughter. My daughter is only four years old! How could I have let her take these photos?”

“Don’t worry, I’ve already sent someone to the children’s modeling base to ask about the situation.”

Wu Jiaheng’s anxiety at this moment was real. He had not been worried before.

Now that he knew about his daughter’s true situation, he was really anxious.

Only then did he make up his mind. He took a few steps forward and said to Su Bei, “President Su, I don’t know how to make you believe me. But I beg you, you have to help me! I can’t watch Lil’ Hua suffer! I can do anything you want me to do!”

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Just then, there was a knock on the door.

Su Bei let someone in. Xiao Ling ran in and said, “President Su, I went to the children’s modeling studio and learned a lot about the situation.”

“Tell me what’s going on.”

“Look, I even have a video. The filming base over there is filled with parents bringing their good-looking children to take photos. The shooting time is very long. It starts from seven in the morning to 11 at night, just to earn 200 to 300 yuan. Many children are so tired that they fall asleep standing at the side,” Xiao Ling said with righteous indignation. “It’s so infuriating to watch! Do those parents even treat their children as humans?!”

“What else?” Su Bei asked with a frown, her heart aching.

“I asked about Lil’ Hua. The people inside said that Lil’ Hua was always brought there by her mother. She’s very popular because she’s good-looking. When she goes to shoot, she works more than 10 hours a day and earns 1,000 to 2,000 yuan a day. I asked around and they said that this woman is the one who brought her to shoot!”

Wu Jiaheng rushed over and saw the photo. That woman was his ex-wife, Li Hua.

Xiao Ling was shocked and asked, “What are you doing here?”

“It’s okay. Go on.”

“Oh. I’ve been observing the situation over there for two days. Many children are especially tired. They cry and refuse to take photos. Some parents coax them, and some even hit them. I was about to die of anger,” Xiao Ling said.

“Alright, leave the things behind. It’s been hard on you. Zhiqin still needs you. You can go back to your job first.”

Xiao Ling handed the things to Su Bei. “President Su, the children are too pitiful. Think of a way to help them.”

Su Bei’s heart ached when she heard that. Since Wu Jiaheng really didn’t do anything wrong, she had to help.

Wu Jiaheng looked at the video left behind by Xiao Ling. As a grown man, he couldn’t help but cry. “Why is she doing this? Haven’t I given her enough?”

“Wu Jiaheng, tell me in detail what happened.”

“After Li Hua and I got married, we didn’t spend much time together because I was constantly filming. I wasn’t able to keep her happy, and our marriage went down the drain.

“Later, she said that she couldn’t stand this kind of life and asked for a divorce. I didn’t think it was necessary to get a divorce, so I decided to separate first and let her calm down and think things through. During this period, I hired a nanny to take care of Lil’ Hua because I was busy filming.

“When the news of Lil’ Hua’s injury was released, I was on set and rushed back overnight.

“But it was too late. There was a lot of evidence that showed that Lil’ Hua had been subjected to domestic violence and was seriously injured. I was about to call the police when they arrived. Someone had already called the police and accused me of abusing my daughter.

“After that, because of this matter, my public image collapsed and the company terminated my contract. Even my friends abandoned me.

“I’ve always been reserved and silent. I don’t like to communicate much, and I rarely tell anyone about my family matters. So after the incident, no one trusted me.”

This was similar to what Su Bei knew about Wu Jiaheng.

He was not very popular. He took every step steadily. He did not have many fans and was a rare and honest male artiste in the entertainment industry.

It was no wonder that when Fu Yujia decided that she wanted to do a good deed, she picked on the weak.

Perhaps Fu Yujia did not actually have the intention of suppressing him. She was just too anxious to do good deeds and didn’t bother to find out the truth at all. She only felt that a single mother must be a weak and good person.

The image of a single mother and her daughter was considered the most sympathetic and disadvantaged group in the eyes of the public. With a little inducement, they could gain a lot of love and support.

However, it was a pity that Fu Yujia was careless and had to pay the price now.

...

“Come with me to a place.” Su Bei stood up, and Wu Jiaheng quickly went out with her.

Su Bei quickly called Xiao Xi.

Xiao Xi picked it up and said, “President Su, I’ve found the place where the nanny works according to the information you gave me. I’m pretending to be a nanny looking for a job and managed to have a chat with her. However, she’s very tight-lipped and refuses to say anything.”

“It doesn’t matter if she doesn’t say anything. I’ll come straight over,” Su Bei said.

Wu Jiaheng followed her closely.

The two of them arrived at the nanny agency. Xiao Xi came out and told Su Bei about the situation inside.

...

In the evening, the nanny got off work.

She carried a basket and planned to buy groceries before going home.

When they reached a small alley, Su Bei stopped her with a few people.

“W-Who are you? What do you want to do?” the nanny asked fearfully.

“You don’t have to be afraid. I came to look for you because I want to know how Lil’ Hua got injured.” Su Bei approached her step by step.

The nanny trembled. “You want to ask me about Lil’ Hua? It was her father who beat her up. Everyone knows that.”

“They might believe it, but I don’t! I received a call from someone reporting you. They said that you were the one who hit the child. You abused a child. That’s a serious crime! If you’re convicted, you’ll have to spend at least eight to 10 years in prison!” Su Bei’s tone was threatening.

The bodyguards behind her were all in uniforms. It was easy to scare an uncultured person like the nanny.

The nanny was indeed shocked. “I didn’t! I didn’t hit anyone!”

Chapter 1590: You’re Really An Honest Man

“But we’ve checked. The injuries on Lil’ Hua’s body weren’t caused by Wu Jiaheng. You need to come with us!”

“I really didn’t do it. You can’t capture me because I didn’t do it!”

“Then... why did you hide the fact that you’re Lil’ Hua’s distant relative from the outside world?” Su Bei suddenly asked.

The nanny panicked and said, “I’ll talk, I’ll talk. I really didn’t hit Lil’ Hua. It was Li Hua who hit her. She hit her with a coat hanger and a charging cable to frame Wu Jiaheng.”

When Wu Jiaheng, who was not far away, heard this, his expression turned extremely ugly. He wanted to rush toward the nanny, and his fists were tightly clenched.

When Xiao Xi saw this, she quickly grabbed his arm. “Wu Jiaheng, don’t go over! If you go over rashly, you’ll ruin President Su’s plans. Calm down! Do you still want custody of Lil’ Hua?!”

Only then did Wu Jiaheng force himself to calm down. Xi was still holding him tightly with her petite body.

“Then what? Why didn’t you tell the truth before?” Su Bei asked.

“Li Hua told me that Wu Jiaheng isn’t a good person. He has a lover outside and doesn’t give her the money he earns. He doesn’t care about the lives of the mother and daughter at all. She also said that she wants a divorce, but Wu Jiaheng is very powerful and won’t let her get anything. She asked me to help her so that she could protect Lil’ Hua and get more family assets,” the nanny said as her eyes darted around.

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She did believe half of Lil’ Hua’s words, but the other half...

Su Bei exposed her. “How much did Li Hua promise to give you?”

The nanny panicked even more. She did not expect the young man in front of her to know everything.

She stammered and was glared at by Su Bei before hurriedly saying, “She said that after I did what she told me to, she’d give me 10% of everything she got. I thought that it was a good deal. I could pay the down payment for a house for my son so that he could marry a wife. Please spare me. I really didn’t hit a child or do anything bad.”

“You call this not doing anything bad? Not only did you know how Lil’ Hua was injured, but you also harmed Wu Jiaheng. Yet you say that you didn’t do anything bad?”

“Anyway, Wu Jiaheng is an actor. He’s rich and powerful. What I do can’t hurt him,” the nanny said stubbornly.

Su Bei knew that it was useless to argue with an uncultured person like her. She snorted and said, “So, how much did Li Hua give you?”

“She gave me 10%, about 500,000 yuan,” the nanny said.

Su Bei smiled. “Alright, we now know what happened. Since you didn’t hit Lil’ Hua, we won’t cause trouble for you. However, you’re really a fool. Wu Jiaheng is so rich and gave Lil’ Hua tens of millions of yuan. Li Hua only gave you 500,000 yuan. You’ve really suffered a huge loss.”

The nanny immediately counted with her fingers. If Li Hua had received tens of millions of yuan, wasn't she supposed to get a few million yuan?

She immediately rolled up her sleeves. "Li Hua actually tricked me! She said Wu Jiaheng only gave her five million yuan! She tricked me so badly! If I had a few million yuan, I could have directly paid for the rest of my son's house! No, I'll go look for her now!"

Wu Jiaheng was stunned. "When did I give her tens of millions?"

Xiao Xi couldn't help but laugh. "You're really an honest person. President Su obviously lied to her!"