

**chapter291 Return of the Prodigal Son**

Su Huixian could only place her hope on Fang Zhaoxiang.

As soon as Fang Zhaoxiang came back, he went straight to the police station to bail his son out. He also tried his best to deal with the victims who took this opportunity to ask Fang Shaocong for an explanation.

Although he was disappointed in what his son had done.

However, Fang Shaocong was his own son after all. He could beat and scold his son in person, but he would not let others do that.

Besides, Fang Shaocong was his only child.

Fang Zhaoxiang was about to attack Su Bei.

In the evening, Fang Shaocong posted a very arrogant Weibo, "Although people insult me, bully me, and ruin my reputation, I don't care. If I don't work in the entertainment industry, I can go back to the Fang family and take over the huge family business. But you are all losers. I'm better than you! I will have a better life!"

Besides, Fang Shaocong mentioned all kinds of people who accused and condemned him. He also mentioned his previous fans and his family's company. He acted like that he was the proudest person in the world.

Anyway, his image had been destroyed, so it was not a big deal to destroy it a little more!

Maybe he could save his face through this.

He had made up his mind that if he could go back to the entertainment industry in the future, he would create a new image for himself—return of the prodigal son. With fame and money, he didn't care other people's opinions.

Su Bei was having dinner and didn't expect that Fang Shaocong would fight back again.

Lv Shan sent a message to Su Bei on WeChat, telling her to take care of herself.

Da Bao was also a little worried. He didn't expect that Fang Shaocong would fight back so soon.

Fang Shaocong's Weibo post was so arrogant that many people cursed him.

In particular, some men really didn't like him to be so arrogant and domineering.

"Fang Shaocong, be a real man, okay?"

"You bullied so many people and did so many bad things. Why don't you go to die?"

"If we are losers, then you are a maggot and cockroach. You are the rubbish in the rubbish bin. I'm sure that you belong to hazardous waste."

“What a shame! I beg the country to ban this kind of inferior artist as soon as possible, so as not to mislead young people!”

However, as Fang Shaocong said, no matter how arrogant he was, other people couldn't affect him. Others could only scold him online, but could not do other things to him.

Everyone began to sympathize with Su Bei. Su Bei didn't do anything wrong, but now she was in trouble because of such a bastard.

Fang Shaocong looked so arrogant, so he must act more horrible in private.

People didn't know what else he would do to Su Bei, or what else his father would do to Su Bei? It was shocking to think about it.

As Su Bei browsed the news, she frowned tightly.

Lu Heting put some food in Su Bei's bowl. “I heard from Mr. Weijian that there are some problems with the business of Fang family recently. On the surface, the Fang family is burgeoning and growing, but it can't hold on for long in private. I'm afraid that Fang Shaocong can't take over his family business smoothly.”

Hearing this, Su Bei was relieved and said, “So I don't have to worry too much?”

“Yes, the Fang family can't do anything to you.” Lu Heting said with certainty, “Come on, taste this.”

All in all, what Lu Heting said was right, and it would always come true. With a relief, Su Bei picked up a chicken leg and put it in Lu Heting's bowl. “Heting, eat more.”

Well, the food that picked by his wife smelled so good!

Fang Shaocong was locked up by Fang Zhaoxiang. Lying in his room, Fang Shaocong still had everything he wanted.

### **chapter292 Fang Shaocong's Fragile Throat Was Strangled by Fate**

At this moment, he was tasting the red wine leisurely.

His Weibo had been released for twenty minutes. Except for some losers scolding him, he was not affected at all.

Just then, his Weibo account received a special alert.

He took his phone up and found that it was about the Fang Group.

Something good must have happened in the company. Fang Shaocong nodded and checked the news. But then his eyes widened, and his lips parted.

It was not a good news, but a devastating news.

The Fang Group declared bankruptcy and was in the process of asset rebuilding!

The official account of the Fang Group released the official news, which could be regarded as the final conclusion!

Then, the marketing account and some famous accounts of Weibo received the confirmed news that the Fang family went bankrupt and the company was closed. Professional staff stayed in the company overnight to take over the work.

Fang Shaocong's mobile phone fell on the table with a click and smashed into the red wine glass. The red wine was poured, and the dark red liquid stained the whole table, gurgling along the table to the ground.

'Oh my God! Everything is over!' Fang Shaocong collapsed into his chair.

For a moment, the news quickly gave rise to a heated discussion. Those who were indignant before, those who had been bullied and laughed at by Fang Shaocong, as well as the fans of Su Bei, all reposted this message, and mentioned Fang Shaocong.

"Shame on you!" "Shame on you!" "It's embarrassing!" "This comeuppance is so wonderful that I can't help laughing!" "It's just like a slap for Fang Shaocong, right? Come on, I will do the voice of the background music. PAK! PAK! PAK!"

"He has been proven wrong so quickly. Fang Shaocong's fragile throat was strangled by fate!"

"Nice metaphor." "Ha-ha-ha, Fang Shaocong said he is going home to take over the family business. I think he must go back and help the staff to settle how much money his family owe, right?"

"We are losers, but fortunately we won't go bankrupt. Ha-ha-ha."

"People who cursed Fang Shaocong could make friends with me. Anyone who reposts this comment can ask me to get the red envelope!"

"Good begets good, and evil leads to evil. These words would always come true."

"Lu Weijian and Su Bei successfully took revenge on him. Come and talk about your feelings!" the person said and mentioned Lu Weijian and Su Bei's ID—Invincible Swordsman and Xiao Bei.

"The most exciting thing of the year. I want to get drunk tonight!"

It was the first time that most people had the same attitude towards one person and one thing on Weibo.

Tonight, everyone was excited.

When Su Bei saw the message, her phone almost fell from her hand.

It was so shocking. The Fang family went bankrupt?

What a bad luck for Fang Shaocong!

Lu Heting took the phone away from her hand and said, "Have a good meal."

"Don't you ask me what happened?" Su Bei was eager to share the news with Lu Heting. Since Lu Heting was always so calm, she was sure that he didn't know anything about Fang Shaocong.

"What happened?" Lu Heting stopped eating and looked at her gently.

Su Bei jumped up. "The Fang family has gone bankrupt! Fang Shaocong lost all his reserve power! Fang Shaocong is doomed!"

The corners of Lu Heting's mouth lifted slightly, and his eyes reflected Su Bei's smile.

Of course he knew about it. Even the time when the Fang family went bankrupt was specially arranged.

He specially sent a surprise for the Fang family and Fang Shaocong when Fang Shaocong was glowing with pride.

### **chapter293 They Looked Like a Couple**

He wondered whether Fang Shaocong was satisfied with the gift?

Anyway, Lu Heting was very satisfied with this gift. because his girl was very happy now.

"Lu Heting, you are a prophet! What you said actually followed! Everything will come true!" Su Bei sat down and looked at him seriously. "Promise me..."

Lu Heting's face blushed and his heart beat faster under her gaze. His eyes became thick. "I promise everything."

Su Bei said seriously, "Promise me that you won't speak ill of me. Say some nice things about me. Promise me, okay?"

Looking into her eyes, Lu Heting said word by word seriously, "Okay. May God guide you to a flat path, and may your fate allow you to meet kind-hearted people. May the sunshine light up the sky for you in the future."

His eyes were clear, and Su Bei's small face was reflected in his eyes, which condensed into a wave of affection.

Hearing this, Su Bei felt warm in her ears and her nose twitched. Her eyes were filled with tears, and her heart seemed to be filled with some feelings.

Lu Heting was really a man who could say any flirtatious. These emotions surged up, and Su Bei's cheeks were flushed.

She rubbed her face and said, "I just ask you not to speak ill of me. Why do you say so many sentimental words? But I still have to thank you. I have accepted all these words."

After saying that, Su Bei turned her face away immediately, daring not look into his eyes.

Where did he get the habit of blurting out such sweet words?

Seeing that she was shy, Lu Heting patted her head.

What she didn't know was that there was another sentence in front of these words, and also the most important one.

But Lu Heting didn't say it directly.

Fang Shaocong suffered a crushing defeat.

Da Bao thought, 'It seems that Lu Heting has got another score.'

Lin Yu, who was staying in the United States, thought, 'Feng Ze, take action now. The gap between you and Lu Heting is getting bigger and bigger.'

Director Guo, Lv Shan, Lin Moli and Lu Weijian sent congratulatory messages to Su Bei one after another.

By the way, Director Guo told Su Bei that some videos and photos about the game advertisement she was shooting would be released with this momentum tomorrow morning, so that she could pay attention to it.

The next day, the game company released some photos.

It was a group of pictures.

In the photo, Su Bei was dressed elegantly and looked beautiful. She held a long sword in her hand and stood opposite to Lu Bei, revealing the perfect side face of her delicate jaw.

In the other photos, Su Bei held the sword and pressed it against the point of Lu Bei's sword. Although Su Bei and Lu Bei drew the sword towards each other, there was a hint of affection, as if they were formalized their relationship through the sword.

The game company mentioned Director Guo, Su Bei and Lu Bei.

Lu Bei's Weibo account was temporarily registered by Su Bei, and there was no content on it.

Su Bei took a look at the game company's name, which was called the Tian Xia Wu Di Game Development Company. Sure enough, this must be named by Lu Weijian. It was a similar style with Lu Weijian's character.

Because this advertisement was supposed to be shot by Fang Shaocong, and now someone else replaced him. Everyone was very interested in who shot the advertisement.

After this group of pictures released, everyone began to watch them with great interest.

The two of them were a beautiful young woman and a handsome and chivalrous young man. But there was an indescribable similarity between their expressions.

That was to say, they looked like a couple.

#### **chapter294 A Good Match for Su Bei**

"Fortunately, Fang Shaocong didn't shoot the advertisement. He is so indulgent that he doesn't look like a chivalrous man at all. Lu Bei and Su Bei look like a perfect match!"

"Lu Bei looks good! He is handsome! I can be his girlfriend!"

"Oh my God, I feel that I'm in love again. I can be with Su Bei and Lu Bei. Am I bisexuality? No, let them be together. I found a perfect name for this couple—Bao Bei! It sounds great, right?"

“I will be the fan of this couple! She just likes a goddess who descended to the mortal world! And he likes a god who descended to the mortal world!”

“Thanks for their hard work. I will be the fan of this couple too.”

“I’m looking forward to the game. I will definitely download it and play it.”

“Can I have this perfect couple if I download the game?”

For a moment, Lu Bei and Su Bei’s accounts had added so many fans at a visible rate.

Lu Weijian immediately held a lottery activity. “You won’t get the game’s ambassadors if you download the game. But if you download the game, you can get money! Now follow my Weibo and downloaded the game. I will choose one hundred lucky people and give each of them ten thousand cash!”

Su Bei thought that Lu Weijian was a genius in business.

As long as it was about games, he could immediately create the hot spots and promote them quickly.

Lu Weijian happily came to Lu Heting’s office with the photos in his hands.

“Look, my sister-in-law’s advertising photos have come out. They look so good! The background of my phone and computer desktop have been changed! I’ll change another one for you!”

Lu Heting took Lu Weijian’s phone. The smile on his face widened when he saw Su Bei.

But then he saw Lu Bei!

It was the man with honest eyes and a good-looking face. He was not annoying, and even Lu Heting had a good impression of him.

However, he didn’t expect that some fans thought Su Bei and Lu Bei were a perfect match and even found a name for them—Bao Bei.

Upon seeing this, Lu Heting was displeased. The netizens didn’t have a good taste! Lu Bei was a little better than Fang Shaocong but only better than Fang Shaocong!

“Take it away.” Lu Heting didn’t want to see this.

Lu Weijian immediately understood and said, “Brother, I will ask Director Guo to send me a photo of just my sister-in-law. Well, take a look.”

That sounded good. Lu Heting accepted the phone and quickly changed it to his phone’s background.

After Lu Weijian left, Lu Heting logged in his own Weibo, quickly typing some words, “Lu Bei and Su Bei are not a perfect match at all!”

Because his account was not outstanding at all, and soon his words were swamped by other people’s comments. It did not attract much attention.

But occasionally, someone saw his words and replied with an Emoji, “The two love each other. You’re talking nonsense.”

Lu Heting was depressed for a moment.

But he had to admit that in this series of pictures, Lu Bei's posture and eyes looked very good, on par with Su Bei's.

In this advertisement, Lu Bei was good enough for Su Bei.

But it was just for this advertisement!

Feeling so distressed that Lu Heting couldn't read the document, he asked Lu Hang to make a cup of tea and bring it in.

In fact, both Lu Hang and Lu Weijian could feel the coldness on Lu Heting's face.

"Did I do something wrong again?" Lu Weijian was confused.

"To be honest, Mr. Weijian, you shouldn't have shown Mr. Lu the pictures about Lu Bei."

Lu Weijian also regretted, but he tried to defend himself, "But those photos are public. If I don't show them to him, he can see them too!"

The two of them were ready to face the challenge!

### **chapter295 So Beautiful**

When Lu Heting was in a bad mood, a video was sent by Su Bei.

He immediately straightened up his shoulders and opened the video from Su Bei.

It seemed that it was a video of Su Bei's game advertisement. It seemed that this part hadn't used digital effects yet. But it still looked good.

Lu Heting opened the video and saw that the two people, Lu Bei and Su Bei, were fighting with each other with swords in their hands. They were indeed a perfect match.

But wait...

He zoomed in the video and looked at Lu Bei carefully.

He had seen the photos before, so he didn't find anything unusual.

But now, looking at the video, it was obvious that there seemed to be something strange about Lu Bei.

Lu Heting's intuition flashed in his mind and he quickly caught the point.

The smile quickly replaced the depression just now. Lu Bei was a woman.

He didn't need to find too much evidence. He was sure that Lu Bei was a woman just by his extremely sharp intuition.

To be exact, Lu Bei was not only a woman, but also Su Bei!

It was Su Bei who played the role of Lu Bei.

No wonder that Su Bei went to see a friend who could dress like a man that night. It turned out that she went to learn from that friend.

Objectively speaking, his Su Bei did a good job, better than her friend.

When he realized this, Lu Heting felt much better. When he saw those people crazily saying that Lu Bei and Su Bei were a perfect match, he nodded slightly. This match was not bad.

Lu Heting logged in his Weibo again and found two single photos of Lu Bei. For the first time in his life, he posted a private Weibo, "So beautiful!"

His wife was so beautiful.

Su Bei sent him a WeChat message, "Lu Heting, what do you think of this video?"

"You did a good job," Lu Heting said objectively.

"What about my friend?" Somehow, Su Bei just wanted to see his reaction.

Lu Heting had seen her with Feng Feifei in men's clothes before, but he didn't have any special reaction at all. Su Bei didn't know how he would react when he saw Lu Bei?

Lu Heting said seriously, "Very good."

It turned out that he really didn't care about it.

Well, it was good that they didn't have feelings for each other. When she had a relapse and died in the future, Lu Heting could move on and resume his life.

"That's not my friend. Lu Bei is me. I wanted to tell you last time, but I didn't find the right time," Su Bei said casually.

"You look good in men's clothes!" Lu Heting praised earnestly.

As expected, his intuition was right. Su Bei admitted it directly.

He had ignored the details when he looked at the photos, but when he saw the video, these details couldn't be escaped again.

"Ha-ha, thank you. Other people also said so." Su Bei accepted his compliment without hesitation.

In a good mood, Lu Heting made an internal call, "Lu Weijian, come here."

Lu Weijian and Lu Hang were staying together, shivering.

"Lu Hang, help! My brother is looking for me."

"Go ahead. Be brave, Mr. Weijian."

"Go with me, Lu Hang," said Lu Weijian, trembling.

"No, I have a lot of things to do. Mr. Weijian, you have to take the responsibility for what you had done. Go ahead. I'll send you to the door," Lu Hang said righteously.

With an aggrieved face, Lu Weijian said, "I'm serious about making a match between my brother and sister-in-law. Why does God treat me like this? Is it reasonable? Is there a law on such a thing?"

**chapter296 Da Bao Will Come Tomorrow**

Lu Hang patted him on the shoulder and said, "If Mr. Lu is in a good mood, everything will be reasonable and you will have a law on such a thing."

Lu Weijian went to Lu Heting's office valiantly. 'Okay. Okay. Okay. No matter what my brother will do to me, I will recover soon!'

Against all expectations, the mood in the office became less oppressive.

And Lu Heting didn't look as cold as the Arctic circle.

With a slight smile on his face, Lu Heting read the document calmly.

Lu Weijian didn't know whether his brother was really happy or extremely angry. He had to ask, "Brother, are you looking for me?"

"Have a seat. Didn't you ask me to help you hit Da Bao in the game? I just finished reading the document and will help you fight with him."

"Brother!" Lu Weijian said gratefully.

But when did his brother recover so well?

Wasn't he angry with Lu Bei?

Lu Weijian secretly took out his mobile phone and took a look at Weibo before starting the game. He specially found Lu Heting's additional account, which was called "Bei Ke 001." When he clicked it, he found that his brother had sent two pictures of Lu Bei!

Besides, he also wrote, "So beautiful!"

Lu Weijian was so shocked that he even didn't believe his own eyes.

"Give me your phone," Lu Heting said flatly.

Lu Weijian quickly turned off Weibo and handed over his phone, with thousands of ideas emerging in his mind.

Lu Heting logged in Lu Weijian's account and found that Da Bao was online. He sent a message to Da Bao, "Do you want to have a one-on-one fight?"

Da Bao replied quickly, "Okay, bring it on."

"Let's make a bet," Lu Heting replied.

"Go ahead." Da Bao's words were brief and to the point, with the genes of simplicity in his mind.

"If you lose, come to see me. If you win, you can make a demand."

Da Bao thought for a while. Although it was Lu Weijian's account, he could tell at a glance that the person behind the phone scene was not Lu Weijian. Because Lu Weijian was loquacious. But the person who was chatting with him now was succinct and to the point. So the person must be Lu Heting.

Recently, Lu Heting got many scores in Da Bao's mind.

Da Bao agreed, "If I win, I'll keep the demand for the time being."

"As long as you can win." Raising his slender fingers, Lu Heting loosened his tie a little, revealing his sexy Adam's apple.

Then he put his fingers on the screen.

Da Bao also concentrated on preparing.

The game began!

Lu Weijian rubbed his hands with excitement.

To witness this top-level battle, for a game junkie like him, he would like to use ten years of lifespan in exchange!

Besides, it was rare for his brother to fight Da Bao in the game.

The fight was over before Lu Weijian could enjoy it.

Lu Weijian almost forgot to record what happened just now! What a pity!

Lu Heting threw the phone to him and said, "I win. Da Bao will come tomorrow."

"Really?" Lu Weijian smiled through tears, "Brother, I know you love me the most!"

"I don't love you, let alone the most." Lu Heting said flatly.

Lu Weijian was still happy. Without the ties of brotherhood, would his brother help him defeat Da Bao? Would his brother help him at a critical moment every time?

He knew that his brother was just too shy to say it.

Lu Weijian happily went to look for Lu Hang with his phone.

Lu Hang looked at him in surprise, "Mr. Lu didn't hit you?"

"My brother loves me so much. How could he hit me? Right?" Lu Weijian rolled his eyes at him.

Well, Lu Hang thought that he didn't understand the brotherhood and didn't deserve it.

### **chapter297 They Sent Me a Gift**

In the evening, when Lu Heting came home from work, he pushed the door open and saw that Su Bei was commanding Gun Gun to take pictures of herself.

"My fans want to see my full-length photograph. I'm going to post some photos to give back," Su Bei said to Lu Heting.

It occurred to Lu Heting that she didn't even have an agent now. It was a little too much for her to be oppressed by Qian Yu Entertainment Company. When she was asked to apologize before, Qian Yu Entertainment Company had a tough attitude. Now that Fang Shaocong was defeated, the Qian Yu

Entertainment Company secretly deleted the apology it had made on behalf of Su Bei. Except that, the company didn't intend to give her an explanation at all.

"Let me help you." Lu Heting took the phone from Gun Gun's hand.

Gun Gun was tired of photographing, so he handed the phone to his daddy. "Take a good picture of Bei Bei!"

"Of course. After all, Bei Bei is so beautiful." Lu Heting patted him on the head.

'The father and son are so sweet. Why didn't Da Bao learn how to say sweet words?' Su Bei wondered.

Lu Heting helped Su Bei take the photos.

In the video, Su Bei's every move and smile were very attractive. Her features were elegant and beautiful, making people feel addictive.

Lu Heting pressed the shooting button and recorded her beauty into his phone, but the machine didn't record one-thousandth of her beauty.

After that, he handed the phone to Su Bei.

Looking through the photos, Su Bei sighed, "Lu Heting, you are really good at photographing. You're really good at it. I look so beautiful. It doesn't look like me anymore."

Because of love, he tried his best to take every photo. A faint smile appeared on Lu Heting's lips.

Gun Gun pulled Su Bei's sleeve and pointed at his own nose, "And me, and me!"

"My Gun Gun is also good at photographing. The photos took by you were also very beautiful," Su Bei praised.

Satisfied, Gun Gun went to the sofa to eat fruit.

Su Bei selected a few photos and posted them on Weibo.

She seldom took selfies, but after this incident, she still had to comfort her fans.

She had a lot of fans and was popular now. As soon as she posted the photos, many people responded.

"Today is another day to be obsessed with Su Bei's beauty!"

"I'm so happy. When I see the group photos of Lu Bei and Su Bei, I feel happy. When I see Su Bei's single photos, I feel happy too!"

"Look, that's a gift! Su Bei and Lu Bei are the real couple! There is a reflection in Su Bei's eyes! The person in her eyes looks extremely similar to Lu Bei!"

"I saw it too. I compared the person in Su Bei's eyes with the photo of Lu Bei. I'm sure that the photo was taken by Lu Bei. They are the real couple!"

"Yes! They are the real couple!"

"They sent a gift to me. I want some insulin. Because they look so sweet."

Su Bei quickly enlarged her photos and saw one of them. There was indeed a reflection in the bottom of her eyes, but it was obvious that the reflection was Lu Heting's figure, not Lu Bei's.

"Lu Heting, you are mistaken as me in men's suits. Come here and have a look." Since the reflection was not very clear, Su Bei was happy to see others have a discussion and would not delete this photo.

Lu Heting sat down and took her phone. He saw the comments and the words people said he was Lu Bei. He was satisfied with the following comments.

He thought these netizens had a good taste.

With a bright smile on her face, Su Bei said, "These netizens are quite observant. They could notice that I learnt from you from the smallest detail."

"You learnt from me?" Lu Heting looked up at her.

### **chapter298 What Are You Eating?**

"Yes, in fact, when I disguised as a man, I would learn from a specialized man to find that kind of aura. When I was filming, Director Guo was very strict. I thought of you immediately, so didn't you see that when I dressed up as Lu Bei, I imitated your temperament?" Su Bei explained to Lu Heting seriously.

The coldness in Lu Heting's eyes was replaced by warmth. A gleam of light flashed across his obsidian-like eyes.

Pointing at the photo of Lu Bei, Su Bei asked, "Look, does this expression like yours? This back, and here, when you are unhappy, you will compressed your thin lips, like a straight line..."

Indeed, Su Bei was right. In addition, Lu Bei had the same aura as Su Bei, so Lu Heting never hated Lu Bei.

It turned out that his girl had learned from him. With this understanding, the joy at the corners of Lu Heting's eyes and brows could no longer be covered.

Seeing that he didn't respond, Su Bei turned her head to look at him.

Coincidentally, Lu Heting also turned his head to look at Su Bei carefully. The two faces and lips bumped into each other.

Su Bei was stunned.

Obviously, Lu Heting enjoyed this moment and closed his eyes.

The atmosphere was so good that Su Bei wanted to keep this moment.

"Bei Bei, what are you eating?" Gun Gun held the fruits and looked at them curiously.

Su Bei stood up in a hurry, and then Lu Heting coughed awkwardly. He forgot the existence of Gun Gun. Just now, the scene was so wonderful that it was intoxicating.

“Where is my phone? Where is my phone?” Su Bei was even more embarrassed than Lu Heting. She would never allow herself to fall in love with him, nor would she allow him to fall in love with her. How could she make such a mistake?

“It’s in your right hand,” Lu Heting reminded her in a low voice.

“Oh, I see. I’ll make a phone call.” She ran into her room, lay prone on the bed, rubbed her face and patted it again. “Xiao Bei, what are you doing? Why do you think he is so handsome and powerful? Why did you say those words to him? You almost made a mistake!”

A suspicious blush flashed across Lu Heting’s face. He picked up the pillow that Su Bei had just held and stuffed it into his arms, as if he was holding Su Bei. If Gun Gun hadn’t appeared, he could have hugged her.

Lu Heting cast a resentful glance at the little boy.

Seeing that they didn’t eat anything, Gun Gun was a little disappointed.

He picked up his fruit plate again and felt the coldness on his back. He remembered that Bei Bei once said that he should put more clothes on when the weather was cold, in case he caught a cold. So he obediently picked up his vest and carefully put it on.

Su Bei quickly changed her clothes, came out with her bag and said, “I have an appointment with my friend for dinner. I’m going out first.”

There was no appointment at all. Lin Moli was still busy with her work today, and Su Bei was just trying to avoid getting along with Lu Heting.

“Let me drive you there.” Lu Heting stood up.

“No, No. I’ve already said that I’ll pick her up by car.” After saying that, Su Bei put on her shoes and quickly disappeared at the door.

Lu Heting looked at the empty door, frustrated.

The next morning, Lu Weijian, together with his assistant Hong Jie, waited for Da Bao at the gate of the Lu Group.

Last time, Lu Weijian was lazy for a while, then he lost the chance to meet Da Bao. Today, he didn’t dare to leave the gate of the group.

### **Chapter 299 A Miniature Version of His Brother**

From six o’clock in the morning to now, Lu Weijian had been here all the time.

He didn’t even dare to drink a mouthful of water or to go to the bathroom. Because he didn’t want to miss Da Bao.

While he was waiting, Vice Manager Chen, who had asked Da Bao to leave directly last time, came over.

After he was fired by Lu Weijian, he found a job in another company, which happened to send him to the Lu Group to deal with business.

As soon as he saw Lu Weijian, he walked up to Lu Weijian and greeted, "Mr. Weijian, nice to meet you."

Lu Weijian was still angry with him and said, "Do whatever you want to do. Don't talk to me. You know I'm a straightforward person. I'm afraid I can't help beating you later."

Of course, Vice Manager Chen knew that he had made a lot of mistakes last time, and he didn't expect that Lu Weijian could forgive him. He only hoped that he could express his apology. "Mr. Weijian, I'm sorry for what happened last time. I'm sorry. I didn't have time to apologize last time..."

While they were talking, Da Bao slowly walked over. Last time he was here, Vice Manager Chen had asked him to leave. He didn't want to see Lu Heting, so he gave up that idea later.

But Lu Weijian had been looking for him on the internet all the time. He even found his game account, Da Bao, which corresponded to his hacker identity and forced him to show up.

Da Bao lost in yesterday's game, so he came here as promised this morning.

As soon as he came over, he saw Vice Manager Chen was at the door. Thinking of the unpleasant experience last time, Da Bao turned around and left.

He didn't want to be asked to leave again. As a hacker, he had his pride.

Da Bao didn't want to step into the Lu Group anymore.

Vice Manager Chen was apologizing to Lu Weijian. As soon as he saw a small figure like last time, he shouted, "Mr. Weijian, Satan, the game master, is over there!"

Following the direction Vice Manager Chen pointed, Lu Weijian saw a little boy who was about to disappear in front of him. He pushed Vice Manager Chen away and rushed over.

As a child, Da Bao didn't walk fast. Before he walked far, he was caught up by Lu Weijian and Hong Jie.

"Master, wait!" Lu Weijian stood in front of Da Bao, out of breath. When he saw Da Bao's face, he was stunned. Wasn't this kid a miniature version of his brother?

"You, you, you..." Lu Weijian was shocked by Da Bao's face. He even forgot Da Bao's age and identity as a hacker.

"Lu Weijian, I don't think it's a good idea to cooperate with you." Da Bao glanced at him lazily and said leisurely.

Lu Weijian was shocked again. When this kid was impatient, his eyes and tone were exactly the same as his brother's!

Even if it was not for the matter of the hacker, he had to take this little boy back to his brother and let his brother have a good look.

Lu Weijian almost knelt down to him and said, "Master, calm down! Why don't we go to the office and have a talk first?"

Hong Jie was stunned. Although he knew that Lu Weijian had always been respectful to talented people, how capable this boy was?

Da Bao held his arms, obviously resisting.

“Master, master, don’t you want to see who on earth has blocked your lightning blow to the financial system? Don’t you want to know who beat you in the game? Don’t you want to see the man who defeated you?”

### **Chapter 300 Master, Please Accept My Worship**

Da Bao crossed his arms over his chest. Now his arms gradually loosened. He was tempted.

In fact, he had thought a lot about Lu Heting. In fact, he came to the Lu Group for Lu Heting, not for Lu Weijian.

Hong Jie was speechless with shock. Recently, a hacker attacked the company’s financial system, making everyone on guard. They even almost failed to stop the hacker. In the end, Mr. Lu personally dealt with the hacker. But the super hacker was this little boy in front of him?

‘Master, please accept my worship!’

Lu Weijian put his arm around Da Bao’s shoulder and said, “Let’s go upstairs and have a cup of coffee. Or have some juice and I’ll give you a full body massage.”

“I’m not interested in those things. I want to see that person.” Da Bao removed Lu Weijian’s hand.

Lu Weijian was a little sad. He had done so many things, but he still couldn’t match his brother.

Lu Weijian ushered Da Bao to his office on the top floor of the Lu Group.

Lu Weijian poured him a glass of juice and gave him some snacks eagerly. Then, Lu Weijian rushed directly to the office of Lu Heting.

“Brother, brother, brother!” He rushed into the room and rushed to the front of Lu Heting.

Lu Heting was answering an important phone call. Before Lu Weijian could get close to Lu Heting, he was pushed into the sofa with Lu Heting’s one hand.

Lu Weijian scratched his head and scratched his ears. Finally, Lu Heting hung up the phone. Lu Weijian said, “Brother, if you haven’t done anything wrong to my sister-in-law, I’ll take my head off as a ball for you.”

“What’s wrong with you?” Lu Heting’s deep eyes were full of coldness. “Then you can take it off in person.”

“Come with me!” Lu Weijian grabbed Lu Heting’s arm and said, “Brother, even if you kill me today, I will still ask you to see a person! The Satan, who attacked our system, or Da Bao, a game expert, is really just a child! I used to think that Vice Manager Chen was joking. I couldn’t believe that he is a child! In my heart, I have never treated him as a child, but he is really a child!”

If other child was standing in front of him, Lu Weijian might not believe that he had such ability.

But the boy looked exactly like his brother. Without hesitation, Lu Weijian believed that the boy was definitely the invincible and powerful hacker, who was good at playing games!

With a helpless look on his face, Lu Heting raised his wrist and looked at his watch. There were still three minutes left before he should deal with his next work. He acquiesced in Lu Weijian's behavior.

And Da Bao was just a child? Not his rival in love?

Then what was the relationship between him and Su Bei? Who allowed him to get close to Su Bei?

When they arrived at Lu Weijian's office, Da Bao was sitting on the sofa. He didn't touch any juice, fruits or snacks in front of him.

At first, when Lu Heting saw the little boy, he didn't take a good look at him. He wasn't surprised that the master was a kid. When Lu Heting was a child, he was keen on solving all kinds of computer problems and intruding into the internal system of many companies. He didn't stop playing until he had a complete sense of law.

However, when Lu Heting caught a glimpse of Da Bao, he subconsciously looked at Da Bao seriously.

This time, he completely focused his eyes on the kid.

The child in front of him looked so familiar that he looked at the child intently.

Objectively speaking, Da Bao and Lu Heting were not exactly the same looking. After all, Lu Heting was an adult. He had a handsome face and a smooth and perfect jaw line.