

Chapter 631: Urgent

"I saved someone by the roadside today... Well, I can't say I saved him as I'm guilty as well," Su Bei explained the situation. "So I plan to help him rent a house and have him settle down first. Due to his age, I don't think I can send him to the orphanage."

After listening to Su Bei explain the whole story, Lu Heting nodded. "There should be quite a lot of houses in the neighborhood, so let's get a house for him. Which hospital are you in? I'll pick you up later."

Lu Heting was worried that the strange man would cling to Su Bei. That would not be good for her safety.

"Okay, I'll hang up first. I still have to wait for the property management's call," Su Bei said.

"Okay, be careful."

Only then did Lu Heting call Lu Hang over and say, "You can rent an empty house in the neighborhood to Su Bei. But it can't be in the same building as ours."

It was because he did not know what that man's motive was, so he had to keep him close by to keep an eye on him but not too close.

Upon hearing this, Lu Hang realized that he was really going to rent a house for Young Madam.

Who was going to stay there? Young Madam or Mr. Lu?

Lu Hang rushed out to look for Lu Weijian. Lu Weijian was engrossed in his game and ignored him.

"Mr. Weijian, this is urgent."

"I'm in a hurry too. Can't you see that? We're about to finish off the opponent!"

Lu Hang said, "Mr. Lu and Young Madam are about to break up!"

Lu Weijian tossed the mouse away. "What? What? What are you talking about?"

"I heard that Young Madam wants to rent a new house, and Mr. Lu agreed to it without even batting an eyelid. He even specifically instructed me not to let her rent a unit in the same building as she's living in now! Do you think they're about to break up? Otherwise, why would she rent a new house?"

When Lu Weijian heard this, he felt that the situation was really serious. His brother had finally gotten together with his sister-in-law, yet he wanted to break up with her just because of a fight? His brother was really too willful!

"Do you know why they argued?"

"I don't." Lu Hang shook his head. Although he had been with Lu Heting for a long time and knew a lot about his habits, there was one thing that he could not understand about him—his feelings. He thought that he had figured it out and Lu Heting was doing well with Young Madam.

However, it seemed that something had gone wrong again.

Didn't Mr. Lu receive a bunch of Lu Bei's fan products last time? Could it be that Mr. Lu had already fallen in love with someone else? However, he didn't dare to make such claims aloud.

Weijian rolled up his sleeves and said, "Let's go, I'm going to find my big brother to settle this! Bullying my sister-in-law? No way!"

Lu Hang gave him a thumbs up. Good job!

After he left, Lu Hang silently prayed for him. He wondered what kind of temper Mr. Lu would display later.

As a special assistant, he really couldn't accept such a situation. It would be best for him to have Mr. Weijian deal with this matter.

Lu Heting was reading some documents when he heard Lu Weijian knocking on the door and rushing in.

Lu Heting glanced at him and continued with his work. How old was he already? Yet he still couldn't change his impatient nature.

Lu Weijian came to stand up for Su Bei in front of Lu Heting.

However, after standing in front of his big brother, he was instantly terrified.

Everyone who saw Lu Heting's imposing manner could only fantasize about defeating him.

Chapter 632: Don't Say Anything You Shouldn't Say

Anyone who stood in front of Lu Heting could feel his aura.

Lu Weijian organized his thoughts and hesitated. "Brother, I don't know if I should say this to you or not."

"If it's not something you should say, then don't say it." Lu Heting lowered his head to look at his documents.

Lu Weijian's face turned red. He felt that he had a great responsibility on his shoulder, so he still said, "Brother, it's actually easier for a couple to reconcile after quarreling while still living together."

"Hm?" Lu Heting finally lifted his head from the documents and looked at Lu Weijian.

Weijian leaned on the desk and said in a serious manner, "How can you talk about moving out when you're fighting with Sister-in-law? You can't lose her like this, okay? You have to be patient with girls! If she wants to move out, you can just katedon her or make a move on the bed. Why must you move out?"

Lu Heting folded his arms and watched his performance. "You're a single man. Where did you learn all this?"

"Cough, cough, cough, cough..." Lu Weijian's face turned red as he said self-righteously, "I've been reading romance novels recently and all the domineering CEOs are like this!"

The novels were really good. If he studied romance novels, would he be able to become the next Bill Gates by reading business books?

Lu Heting glanced at him. "So you're here for me?"

"You're not allowed to bully my sister-in-law! My sister-in-law has had a tough life since she was young. It wasn't easy for her to meet such a wise and powerful man like you. However, due to a freak combination of factors, she got pregnant during your five years of separation and gave birth to a baby after ten months of hard work. After all the hardships, she finally has a happy life now. Who knew that you two would end up bickering again and you want to move out. My sister-in-law really has it tough..."

Before Lu Weijian could finish, Lu Heting received a WeChat message.

Lu Weijian immediately jumped up and looked like he didn't dare to look at the message on the phone. Lu Heting swiped the voice message from his woman. Her soft voice sounded, "Hubby, the property management has settled it and offered me a nice house. When are you coming to pick me up? I've already sent you the location. Thank you for your hard work."

"I'll take about 15 minutes. Wait for me." Lu Heting's voice was so gentle that it could drown a person.

Lu Weijian was speechless.

What was going on? Why was it different from what he had imagined? Shouldn't this jerk only come to understand his true feelings after going through many twists and turns?

Lu Heting proved that there was no such thing. He doted on his wife a lot.

Lu Heting picked up his coat and car keys. He closed the document and prepared to pick up his wife.

Lu Weijian was dumbfounded. A car key was then dangled in front of him.

"Seeing how loyal you are to your sister-in-law, I'll give you this car." With that, Lu Heting strode away and disappeared.

Lu Weijian was ecstatic as he held the car key.. "This car? Is it? Am I seeing things? I've been around you for three years but you never let me touch this car. Now you're giving it to me? It's mine?"

Chapter 633: Overthinking

Lu Hang tiptoed over and looked at Lu Weijian who was crying with joy. He was confused.

"Hahaha, Lu Hang, you have no idea. My brother gave me that car, the limited edition Maybach that was in the movie 'Rapid Passion'! There are only three of this model in the world! My brother gave me his, hahahaha!"

Lu Hang reminded him, "But aren't you here to resolve the relationship between Mr. Lu and Young Madam?"

"What relationship problems do they have? They're all lovey-dovey with each other. They might even be in the car..." Lu Weijian quickly covered his mouth. "Hahaha, I mean my brother gave me this car to reward my loyalty to Sister-in-law. "

He had only said a few words for his sister-in-law, yet his brother was already so generous. If he were to sacrifice his life for his sister-in-law, wouldn't his brother have to pay with his life?

Lu Hang was stunned as well. Did he have a screw loose in his head? Indeed, reading romance novels with Mr. Weijian could easily trigger one's imagination.

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Lu Heting went to the address Su Bei gave him. After parking the car, he walked into the hospital.

Su Bei ran toward him.

There was a young man behind her. When he saw Lu Heting, he was shocked by his aura and stopped in his tracks.

However, seeing that Su Bei was still walking forward, he continued to follow. He was timid but firm.

Su Bei ran in front of Lu Heting and said embarrassedly, "Hubby, this is Feng Cheng. I originally said that I would have him be discharged from the hospital in two days, but he insisted on leaving with me. I had no choice."

Just now, she had chatted with Feng Cheng for a while and learned his name. She also learned that he was not only interested in carving and jewelry but he was also very talented in the craft. However, because of his speech disorder and some other problems, he was tricked by his friend, so he became a tramp.

Lu Heting didn't mind as long as this person didn't hurt Su Bei.

Su Bei said to him, "Let's get in the car and we'll take you to a place to rest."

Feng Cheng followed Lu Heting's car and returned to the neighborhood they lived in.

The property management had already reserved a suitable two-bedroom apartment for Su Bei, which was very suitable for Feng Cheng.

Moreover, it had already been furnished. Even the fridge was filled with food. Feng Cheng could just move in with his luggage.

Of course, he did not have any luggage. He came alone with empty hands.

However, the property manager immediately said, "There are clothes in the closets too. They are all brand new and very suitable for this gentleman."

It was all because he had received instructions from the higher-ups to make arrangements as soon as possible. It could be said that as long as the higher-ups made the arrangements, he would stay and perform any service according to Feng Cheng's request.

Su Bei was very satisfied with the service.

"You can stay here in the future," Su Bei said and left some money and a phone for him. "We'll talk about it after you recuperate for a few more days. The doctor said that you mustn't let your wounds touch water for the time being. It's not suitable for you to work or move around during this period."

Feng Cheng knew that Su Bei was leaving, and his eyes immediately showed reluctance.

But when he saw Lu Heting standing beside her, he understood that although Su Bei had saved him, she could not always take care of him.

He had to pull himself together.

Chapter 634: I Will Never Bear To Argue With You

Su Bei and Lu Heting returned to their residence. She took out her necklace and told him about Feng Cheng. "Look, he could repair my necklace with just some random tools. He's really capable. In the future, he definitely won't have a problem supporting himself by relying on his craftsmanship."

"That would be for the best." Lu Heting nodded.

When Su Bei returned home, she immediately took off her shoes and lay on the sofa. She gently sighed. It felt good to be home. It felt good to have her own home. It felt good to do whatever she wanted.

Lu Heting lifted her up and looked at her cute face seriously.

Su Bei burst out laughing. "Is there something on my face?"

"Today, you wanted to rent a house. Mr. Weijian thought that we had quarreled. I think I'll never bear to quarrel with you." Lu Heting thought about this possibility seriously.

He definitely wouldn't let what Lu Weijian said about what usually happened in novels become a reality. He would not let Su Bei suffer.

Su Bei's small face was covered by her hair that was as thick as seaweed, which made her look even more fair and petite. "I can't guarantee it, but I'll try my best not to. If there's anything, let's just talk it out, okay?"

"Yes." Lu Heting enjoyed the feeling of being an ordinary couple. It was as if they had been working together for a long time and knew each other's thoughts. They could understand each other's efforts.

Su Bei cupped Lu Heting's face and looked at him seriously. "Hubby, I really miss Da Bao."

"So you're looking at me as a substitute?" Lu Heting pretended to be unhappy as he held her head.

"Well, you two look so alike. But at this time, I still feel that... kissing you is more important," Su Bei said and kissed his cold but soft lips.

After kissing him, she ran off. Lu Heting carried her back and held her down. "You're leaving after taking advantage of me, huh?"

"Who told you not to let Auntie Chen come over? You even want me to cook dinner personally. If I don't go now, what are you going to eat?" Su Bei pretended to grumble.

Da Bao and Gun Gun were not around, hence Lu Heting asked Auntie Chen to stop coming to their place in the meantime to do housework so as to not ruin their time together. Su Bei had no choice but to cook herself.

"Should I ask her to come over now?" Lu Heting tapped the tip of her nose, his voice husky.

"No." Su Bei held his hand as he was about to make a phone call. She cherished this rare time they could be alone together.

Previously, she had placed all her attention on Da Bao and Gun Gun. She only had her two sons in her heart. She had completely neglected her husband who was devoted to her.

Feelings were mutual. How could Su Bei not understand his efforts? It was not that she was unwilling before, but she just did not dare to.

It was time for her to fulfill her duties as his wife.

Lu Heting kissed her and said in a low voice, "I'll accompany you to cook later."

However, he did not know how long it would take before they would start cooking.

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Three days later, Su Bei received a WeChat message from Feng Cheng asking her to accompany him to the place he used to stay and bring back something.

He actually had a place to stay before? Su Bei was amazed. Didn't he not even have enough to fill his stomach?

Of course, Lu Heting was worried about Su Bei following that man alone to an unknown place, so he accompanied her there..

Chapter 635: Out Of Sight, Out Of Mind

When they arrived at the place where Feng Cheng used to live, Su Bei knew that this could not be called a residence.

This street was in a very remote place in the capital. It couldn't even be called a street. It was probably more suitable to be called a slum. There was rubbish everywhere, and flies were flying everywhere in the winter. There was no clean spot to step on.

Occasionally, people would appear with stiff expressions and dull eyes.

The houses here could not be called houses. They were just sheds that were casually built and came in all styles.

If she had not come here personally, it would be hard to imagine that such a place existed in a modern city.

Feng Cheng pushed open a door and entered the shed he used to live in.

There was no light source inside. Lu Heting protected Su Bei with one hand and turned on the flashlight on his phone with the other.

When the light filled the room, he and Su Bei looked at each other and saw surprise in each other's eyes.

It was because the room was filled with all sorts of exquisite porcelain. Su Bei had once participated in a museum exhibition. Why did she feel that these things were even more exquisite than the ones displayed in the exhibition?

Were these all real?

Lu Heting reached out to touch one. He was quite familiar with the collection here. The items were expensive. He had done some research on them.

He was unable to determine whether the items before him were real or fake.

"Feng Cheng, where did you get these things? What's going on?" Su Bei's mind was full of questions. "Are you going to bring all these back?"

Feng Cheng shook his head. He picked up something that looked like exquisite blue and white porcelain before smashing it on the ground.

"Hey! Feng Cheng, don't waste such a precious item. You can put it at home and put flowers in it!" Su Bei's heart ached when she saw the scene. The workmanship of these things was too exquisite. Even under the dim light, it made one's heart palpitate.

Wouldn't it be too much of a pity to just smash it like that?

However, Feng Cheng only gave her an apologetic look before continuing to smash these things.

Only then did Su Bei see that he was not only smashing porcelain but also jade, jewelry of various colors, and some exquisite furniture.

How many good things were hidden here?

Lu Heting grabbed Su Bei and shook his head at her, indicating that she didn't need to meddle.

These things belonged to Feng Cheng. He had the freedom to deal with them however he wanted. Even if they were all real, he would smash them all.

Su Bei's heart ached. If these were real, then even if they were Feng Cheng's, they were still the world's treasures. It would be a pity to smash them.

She really could not stand it.

Hence, Su Bei walked out. Out of sight, out of mind.

Lu Heting walked out with her, no longer watching Feng Cheng smash the things. They let him be.

The sound of things being smashed could be heard from the shed. The people around them were already used to it. It was as if nothing in the outside world could attract their attention. Those who were sunbathing were still sunbathing while those who were scratching their feet were still scratching their feet.

“I wonder when he’ll be done smashing them?” Su Bei touched her face and thought.

Just as she was thinking about it, Feng Cheng had already walked out.. His face had a sickly pale color as if smashing those things had exhausted a tremendous amount of effort in him.

Chapter 636: The Bond Of Blood

After getting into the car with Lu Heting and Su Bei, Feng Cheng buried his head in his hands as if he could not catch his breath. His body was shrouded in a dark cloud.

He said that he was here to get something. But when he left, his hands were empty.

Su Bei did not ask. Everyone had their own experiences and secrets. If he felt it was appropriate, he would choose to tell them about it.

After returning, Feng Cheng did not say anything.

However, when Su Bei and Lu Heting went back to their house, he sent a long message:

“In the past, Master brought me and my senior to learn many things about jewelry and porcelain. We could even make jewelry and porcelain that looked like the real thing. However, Master taught us that these things are fake and cannot be passed off as the original works. They can be viewed as crafts, but they can’t be used to pass off as the original works.

“However, after Master passed away, my senior brought these fake things into the market. He even made up lies, allowing him to become a master in the jewelry and porcelain world. Everything we had in the beginning was all used up by him.

“The things that were smashed just now were the things that Master taught us to make back then. Although they’re exquisite, none of them are real. What’s the point of keeping them? However, the people of the world believe in those exquisite counterfeits and refuse to believe in the simple truth. I don’t know if it’s my sorrow or everyone’s sorrow. So, I had to destroy the fakes.”

When Su Bei saw the messages, she understood the pain in his heart.

No wonder he smashed so many things.

Who is Feng Cheng’s senior who was fooling the world?

Presumably, Feng Cheng would only give this answer after he was ready.

Su Bei took out the necklace that Feng Cheng had repaired and looked at it carefully. It was indeed very detailed. After it was repaired, no problems could be seen with the naked eye.

With Feng Cheng’s ability, he could go even further.

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In the blink of an eye, it was the most important holiday in S Country. It was Lunar New Year. This was the most important day in S Country, and it was also the day that families reunited.

Da Bao was still in another country, accompanying Feng Ze.

On the other hand, Gun Gun was also staying in the old residence with Old Master and Old Madam.

Su Bei received Old Master Tang's call.

"Su Bei, come back during Lunar New Year, okay?" Old Master Tang's voice was filled with hope.

After acknowledging Su Bei, he followed Su Bei's wishes and did not disturb her or interfere with her work. He was showing her the greatest respect.

Su Bei could not reject his good intentions. "Then I'll find a time to come back."

"I'll give you some time. I'll get the driver to pick you up and bring you home. The whole family will be here, so we can take this opportunity to let everyone meet you." Old Master Tang was elated to hear that she was coming back.

Su Bei hung up the phone but was a little nervous.

It was probably because of Tang Yue that she could not imagine how much warmth existed in the Tang family...

"Go ahead. At least Grandpa treats you well." Lu Heting encouraged her to go home.

This was regarding the bond of blood and also a problem that she had to face on her own. No one else could do it for her..

Chapter 637: Too Far

Su Bei held Lu Heting's hand. It was broad, strong, and warm. If she could choose, she would rather stay with him.

Lu Heting held her hand in his and kissed it gently.

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Sheng Tang Entertainment.

Tang Xinru smiled and told Su Bei, "It happens to be Grandfather's birthday that day. Grandfather is very happy that you're coming back. He has already invited quite a number of guests, so I'll help you push off all your work for the next few days to give you some time."

"I wonder what Grandfather likes?" Su Bei asked.

"After Grandpa got older, he started to like calligraphy. He had a good upbringing and his family has a lot of calligraphy works," Tang Xinru said sincerely, "But what good calligraphy works can we find? If you can find some decent ones, that's already good enough."

Su Bei understood.

After finishing her work, she went straight to a calligraphy shop.

In this day and age, it was not easy to find a shop that sold quality calligraphy works.

Su Bei followed her memory. She had been here before and was able to find plenty of genuine antiques.

Before she arrived, two customers were already in the shop.

The two customers happened to be Su Huixian and Liao Xintong.

Because the two of them couldn't stand Su Bei, they were on the same side.

Although Su Huixian did not have a good reputation and was the daughter of a mistress, she still had the Su and Du families' wealth. After the incident, Du Luo had not abandoned her. Although her reputation was poor, Su Huixian did not suffer much.

The Liao family was a rising star in the business world, and they relied on Lu Group to make a name for themselves. Hence, the two parties did not despise each other and came here to buy some calligraphy works.

"Huixian, who are you giving this to?" Liao Xintong asked.

"An elder. That's why I want to buy something better. I know that you've done some research on this, so I dragged you out to come shop with me. It won't take up too much of your time, right?"

This simple sentence was enough to flatter Liao Xintong.

Liao Xintong smiled and said, "You asked the right person. I often come to this shop, so I'll definitely help you choose the best gift."

However, Su Huixian never mentioned who she wanted to give it to.

She was too embarrassed to mention it because she planned to give the present to Old Master Tang of Tang Corporation.

Neither she nor Du Luo had much to do with the Tang family. She had tried to climb higher than Sheng Tang Entertainment in the past but failed.

However, Du Luo's uncle and his family, who left home a few years ago, had returned. Unexpectedly, this uncle had become rich and had business dealings with Tang Corporation.

This time, it was rumored that Old Master Tang was going to acknowledge his granddaughter on his birthday and had invited many guests.

Du Luo had also been invited by his uncle and was able to follow along.

Naturally, Su Huixian would not let go of such an opportunity. She wanted to climb up the high branch of Sheng Tang Entertainment.

Although Sheng Tang Entertainment was not much bigger than Su Huixian's Qian Yu Entertainment, Tang Corporation was an established super-rich family. The Du and Su families were not comparable to them. Naturally, it was worth Su Huixian's effort.

However, because her relationship with Old Master Tang was a little too distant, she didn't want Liao Xintong to laugh at her in private.. Hence, she only said that he was an elder and didn't specify who it was.

Chapter 638: Just Choose

Liao Xintong did not ask further and just brought Su Huixian into the shop.

The shop assistant in charge was dressed in a long robe. He was different from the other staff in the shop who were dressed in modern clothes. Everything in the shop looked ancient and had a strong style.

In order to curry favor with Old Master Lu, Liao Xintong was also a regular here. Hence, the shop assistants followed by her side and introduced items to her with all their hearts.

Although Liao Xintong didn't dare to mention her relationship with Lu Heting and Gun Gun, it was a fact that she had once entered this shop with Old Master Lu.

Everyone was very cautious around her.

The shop assistant in charge was especially enthusiastic today. He smiled and said, "Hey, Miss Liao, you're here? Hurry up and serve them tea. Please take a seat inside!"

Su Huixian had brought Qiu Minxuan and Zhong Xiu along, while Liao Xintong came with a friend as well. However, they were only following behind.

But everyone was warmly received.

The shop assistant in charge smiled and said, "I don't know what brought you here today, but it brings light to our humble shop."

With that said, he personally took a cup of hot tea from the other shop assistant and offered it to Su Huixian and Liao Xintong. "Please enjoy the tea first. There's no rush. Take your time."

The other shop assistants served hot tea to Qiu Minxuan and the others.

Liao Xintong's vanity was greatly satisfied. As she drank tea with Su Huixian, she briefly introduced the shop to her. She sounded very familiar with this place.

The two of them drank their tea elegantly and calmly. It seemed like they were here to drink tea and not to see calligraphy works.

"This friend of mine wishes to present a piece of calligraphy to an elder to celebrate his birthday. I wonder if there's anything you would recommend." Liao Xintong drank for a while before putting down her teacup and asking slowly.

“You asked the right person. Miss Liao comes here often and knows that we have good stuff here. Whether it’s ancient or modern, real or a master’s special copy, we have everything. As long as you ask, we can guarantee that everything will be delivered to you. You just have to choose.”

Liao Xintong smiled and said, “There aren’t many real antiques from ancient times. The real antiques are either in museums or have been collected by experts. Let’s take a look at modern masterpieces.”

“Miss Liao is a real expert. Those authentic works are indeed scarce. However, modern works from masters are still around. Take the master Qiu Wan who held a calligraphy exhibition in Singapore, for example. He’s really the most famous master now. Not only is his handwriting good, but his works are also auctioned at a sky-high price of tens of millions. He’s truly recognized.

“Her recent works cost hundreds of thousands.

“There are also works of a few young masters in our store. Since Miss Liao is here, we’ll definitely recommend those that are most worth buying. The discount will also be calculated according to the highest level of VIP membership in our shop.”

Liao Xintong felt comfortable after being complimented. She wanted to enjoy this moment.

Su Huixian took a few more glances at Liao Xintong. The Liao family was just an ordinary wealthy family that had only been around for a few years. However, from the way Liao Xintong came and went and the treatment she received, she seemed to be from an established wealthy family.

It wasn’t appropriate for her to ask Liao Xintong about it.. She was just guessing, but it was obvious that Liao Xintong didn’t have a sugar daddy.

Chapter 639: Live More Excitingly

Su Huixian was really puzzled.

Of course, the Liao family relied on the Lu family to make a name for themselves. Even though Lu Heting didn’t like the Liao family at all, it didn’t stop Old Master Lu and the others from being biased.

For someone like Old Master Lu, even the slightest wave of his finger was enough for a big family to rise.

However, the Liao family did not dare to show off to the public. Even if Liao Xintong wanted to show off and her heart was about to jump out of her throat, she had to hold it in. Otherwise, she did not know how terrifying Lu Heting’s disgust for her would be.

She didn’t even dare to let Lu Heting hear any negative news about the Liao family. She was afraid that the Liao family wouldn’t be able to enjoy their luxurious lives the next second.

The shop assistant in charge brought a bunch of items over and asked Liao Xintong and Su Huixian to choose.

Su Huixian looked at them. It was indeed difficult to make a decision.

She looked at Qiu Minxuan, who hurriedly said, “Miss Liao is the real expert, and Huixian, you know a lot about these things too. For someone like me who can only admire from afar, I think everything looks good, but I don’t know how to choose.”

Zhong Xiu also said, “That’s right. Miss Liao is very knowledgeable about this. Sister Huixian, you also often practice calligraphy and know a lot about these calligraphers. I’m an ordinary person. I don’t even know what’s written on it. They all look good to me.”

Su Huixian said, “Miss Liao, why don’t you help me choose? You’re the most outstanding person here. We all believe in your choice. It can’t be wrong.”

Liao Xintong was about to make her choice when a beautiful figure appeared outside the door. Su Bei’s outstanding smile appeared in front of everyone.

She was wearing a white down jacket and a pair of black knee-length boots. She was dressed very simply, but her temperament was very refined. Her chestnut-colored hair made her look even more charming, yet her eyes were extremely pure.

This kind of pure and flirtatious temperament was perfect for her.

When Su Huixian saw her appear, she could not help but clench her hands into fists. All of her embarrassment previously was caused by Su Bei! If it weren’t for her, she would be the one invited to the four fashion shows. Those negative news would never have been released!

As for Su Bei, she was only getting more and more beautiful while her life grew more exciting.

Liao Xintong had some conflicts with Su Bei too. The model Sun Man whom she thought highly of was personally taken down by Su Bei. That was why she was dealt with by the rich second-generation Mai Shanheng.

Seeing Su Bei, Liao Xintong’s expression did not look good.

The shop assistant in charge was an observant person. When he saw that Liao Xintong and Su Huixian didn’t like Su Bei, he knew that Su Bei wasn’t welcome here.

Moreover, those who could come here to buy calligraphy and paintings were all daughters of wealthy families. These paintings were only used for socializing. It was just like those luxurious bags carried by socialites and noble ladies. They were all symbols of status. Did they really like the words or the workmanship of those bags?

For example, the bags in Liao Xintong and Su Huixian’s hands were from well-known luxury brands worth hundreds of thousands.

Su Bei, on the other hand, was casually carrying a bag that looked like it was only worth a few tens of dollars.

Because she had always been casual, she never bought clothes according to how expensive they were but how comfortable they were..

Chapter 640: Cold Attitude

Therefore, compared to Liao Xintong and Su Huixian, Su Bei was nothing in the shop assistant's eyes.

Liao Xintong raised her chin and smiled. "Go entertain that customer. We'll take a look at these calligraphy works first. If there's anything we like later, we'll come and ask you for advice."

The shop assistant in charge understood that they wanted him to send Su Bei away before they chose to buy something.

With Su Bei here, she was obviously a hindrance.

The shop assistant smiled and said, "Miss, what would you like to see? Our shop has everything. Which artwork do you want to see? Or what do you want? I'll introduce you to them."

Even if he wanted to send her away, looking at her beauty, he might be able to fork out some money. Even if he wanted to send her away, he had to earn some money first. Therefore, the shop assistant in charge did not casually send Su Bei away.

"There's no need for a specific masterpiece. I just want something that's pleasing to the eye," Su Bei said in an even tone.

"Oh, then what's your budget? I can recommend works to you according to your budget. For example, take a look over here. This kind of work is worth tens of millions. The middle ones here range from two million to five million. Over here, they cost around a million. These ones over here cost thousands and tens of thousands," the shop assistant said casually, only introducing the price and not the work at all.

He didn't believe that Su Bei would know anything. Even Liao Xintong only knew a little, let alone Su Bei.

Su Bei had some understanding of calligraphy and casually looked at the works.

She quickly realized that those so-called works that cost millions or tens of millions were just to fool those rich people who were trying to be elegant. It was claimed that they were real works from ancient times, but how could those real works be here in such a place?

Most of the truly good stuff, like those that were misplaced and ended up in this kind of shop, would be kept by the boss to be sold for a high price. They wouldn't casually display it.

To be able to find some of the best quality items here, one had to take a good look. One had to have a good eye.

Therefore, she quickly went past the works that were extremely expensive but did not have much real value. Instead, she went to the pile of calligraphy that cost tens of thousands.

A gift for Grandpa didn't need to be expensive. However, since Grandpa was knowledgeable in the art, she had to choose the best quality even if the calligrapher wasn't famous.

The shop assistant in charge saw that there was really nothing to gain from her, so his attitude instantly became much colder. He said, "Feel free to browse."

Su Bei did not mind and looked seriously at the pieces that were not placed very carefully.

Some of the works were just average, but that didn't mean that they were worthless. Perhaps it was because the person who wrote them wasn't famous yet.

Su Bei was browsing when a noble young man walked in.

He was wearing a matching white traditional outfit, but it had been modified, so it looked modern and had the nobility of an ancient nobleman. However, his cloth shoes and coarse pants made him look as ordinary as Su Bei. In the eyes of others, he was just an ordinary person.. He did not look like someone who could afford the expensive works in the shop.