

Chapter 641: There's No Need To Look At The Rest

When the young man walked in, he attracted the attention of Liao Xintong and Su Huixian because of his noble-looking face. However, when their gazes landed on his clothes, they revealed a hint of disdain. They quickly retracted their gazes and stopped paying attention to him.

He went straight past the expensive works and walked toward where Su Bei was.

Su Bei, who was browsing through the pile of calligraphy works, was suddenly attracted by a piece of work. She quickly reached out and carefully picked it up. Coincidentally, the young man also reached out to pick it up.

However, Su Bei had already gotten it first. She smiled apologetically at him and said, "Sorry, I like this calligraphy work quite a bit. Forgive me for not being able to part with it."

"You just happened to see it. How did you come to like it at first glance?" The young man was not angry. He was just a little curious.

"Although the calligrapher isn't someone I know, neither do I know if they're a master or a newcomer, the calligraphy style is quite elegant. It makes people have a good impression of it. Furthermore, look at this calligraphy. The words are written freely and unrestrainedly. It must have been written by someone with a carefree temperament. I also hope that the person who receives this calligraphy piece can maintain a young and carefree attitude." Su Bei pointed at the calligraphy and explained it slowly.

Unknowingly, the young man's clear eyes became filled with smiles as he nodded in agreement. "You must be giving it to your elder."

Su Bei said in a low voice, "Yes, this is a poem to celebrate one's birthday. Naturally, it's for an elder. It's rare for me to take a liking to works of calligraphy. It also fits the mood I'm looking for. It's just a pity that this piece of calligraphy isn't signed. The handwriting is also a little inexperienced. I wonder which master's early work it is."

It was no wonder that this calligraphy piece was placed in this pile of works. It was not even hung up. The shop assistant in charge here was probably not someone who knew calligraphy very well. Be it the introduction or the treatment of the works, they were all according to superficial things. There was no professionalism.

The young man looked at Su Bei seriously and smiled. "It's a rare piece of work. It's its honor to meet someone like you who can appreciate it."

Su Bei remembered that he had also taken a fancy to this calligraphy piece, but she got it first. She smiled and said, "I'm really sorry. What style are you looking for? Maybe I can help you take a look."

"Do you know calligraphy very well?"

“I don’t dare to say that I understand it, but I wrote some when I was bored and learned quite a lot from others, so I can understand a little bit. However, I think that you have a keen eye as well, so you probably don’t need my help.” Su Bei put away the work.

The young man nodded and said with a smile, “You’ve already taken what I like. There’s no need for me to look at the rest.”

“Then I’ll pay for it.” Su Bei smiled at him and left.

Su Bei placed the calligraphy piece in front of the shop assistant and said, “Please help me check the price of this piece.”

The shop assistant in charge took a look at it and flipped through his notebook. His tone was a little lazy as he said, “I can just sell it to you for 8,000.”

Su Bei did not expect the price to be so low.

It was rare that she was the one who looked down on the shop.

Chapter 642: I Don’t Dare To Think Highly

However, Su Bei didn’t say much and only said, “Help me wrap it up. Also, please help me reframe it.”

“You’ll be charged a fee for framing.”

“Sure.” Su Bei saw that the original frame was indeed a little old so it would not be too appropriate to gift it in this state.

The shop assistant in charge showed her the frame prices. “Take a look. You can choose the type of frame you want. The prices range from hundreds, thousands, or tens of thousands.”

Su Bei asked in detail about the different materials, and then chose a frame material that cost 10,000 yuan.

It was not because of the price but because she felt that the calligraphy had to be properly framed in order to preserve it better. If such a piece of calligraphy could not be properly framed and caused problems later on, it would really be a waste of the calligrapher’s painstaking efforts and talent.

When Qiu Minxuan saw this, she could not help but cover her mouth and laugh. “This is really rare. A calligraphy piece bought for a few thousand yuan will be framed in something that costs 10,000 yuan. It can be seen that some people really don’t understand the craft. Gifts aren’t about good packaging, you know.”

Zhong Xiu laughed as well. “What do you know? This is just like a commercial product. It doesn’t matter how good the product is. What’s important is that it has to be beautifully packaged so that people will think it’s good just by looking at it. It will satisfy the vanity of the person giving the gift as well as the one accepting it.”

“That’s true. So what’s the point of such a gift? It’s just vanity.” Qiu Minxuan smiled.

Su Huixian said, "Minxuan, Zhong Xiu, cut it out."

She had always been like this, letting them say anything they wanted. What was the point of stopping them now?

"Miss, it'll take some time to frame it. Why don't you go for a stroll and come back later?"

Su Bei shook her head. "I want to stay here and wait."

Although this piece of calligraphy was not famous, Su Bei did not want anything to go wrong, so she decided to stay here and wait for it to be framed.

The shop assistant in charge was put in a difficult position. He wanted to send Su Bei away, but Su Bei insisted on sitting here for a few hours. What should he do?

Liao Xintong said, "Shop assistant, if the customer wants to stay, so be it. It's not important. You should introduce the works here to us."

Because Su Bei had bought something, the shop assistant in charge could not just dismiss her. He said, "Then please wait here for a while and drink some tea. Our in-house professional will frame it for you immediately."

Su Bei sat down.

The young man nodded at Su Bei and left.

He was not satisfied with what he saw in the shop today. It turned out that when he, the young boss, was not in the shop, the shop assistant managing the shop did things like this. The shop assistant in charge was hired with a high salary but was superficial and unprofessional in his work. He was very familiar with this type of service where the staff only treated distinguished guests and wealthy people well.

When the shop assistant in charge saw that he was nearly done dealing with Su Bei, he quickly returned to Su Huixian and Liao Xintong. He said, "These are all good stuff. I wonder which piece of calligraphy Miss Liao has her eyes on? I believe that with Miss Liao's keen eyes, my humble commentary is unnecessary. I also want to hear Miss Liao's opinion!"

Liao Xintong smiled and said, "I don't dare to think so highly of myself, but I think this 800,000 yuan calligraphy has beautiful handwriting and fits Miss Su's requirements."

Chapter 643: She's Really Shameless

Su Huixian did not understand either, but she said in a subservient manner, "Miss Liao, you're indeed wise. I also think that this piece is well-written. It's rather imposing. I heard that it's the recent work of the most famous calligrapher in S Country, Qiu Wan?"

"That's right. You two ladies have good taste. This is the recent work of Qiu Wan. If it's gifted to others, it'll represent a high reputation and formidable aura. It's very suitable. Furthermore, this is a new piece

in our shop. It has been preserved very meticulously. This piece of calligraphy is clean and clear. It's very prestigious, indeed," said the shop assistant in charge with a flattering smile.

"Alright then, help us frame it."

"With Miss Liao's identity and your VVIP status, this calligraphy piece will be sold to you at 400,000 yuan."

Su Huixian never expected Liao Xintong's identity to be so useful. She had gotten a discount of 400,000 in just a short while. It wasn't just about the discount but also about her reputation.

When the time came, she would bring this piece of calligraphy to the Tang family to celebrate Old Master Tang's birthday. She would receive countless praises.

Su Huixian hurriedly said, "Miss Liao, thank you so much. If not for your help, where would I have gotten such a tasteful piece of work? And where would I have gotten such an amazing gift?"

"It's no big deal." Liao Xintong smiled and pretended not to care.

Su Huixian felt that it was necessary to build a good relationship with Liao Xintong. She smiled as she handed Liao Xintong the gift card for a luxury brand bag. There was 200,000 yuan on it, so she could definitely get a new bag.

Liao Xintong declined at first but still accepted it in the end. She didn't think there was anything wrong with this.

Glancing at the card, she already knew what bag she would get for herself. She did not feel guilty accepting it. After all, she had been a great help to Su Huixian.

The two of them seemed to have reached some sort of tacit understanding. They began to address each other affectionately as if they were biological sisters.

Coincidentally, Su Bei was still waiting there. As she drank her tea, she flipped through the magazines related to calligraphy in the shop and looked at it seriously.

Zhong Xiu could not help but lightly harrumph. "What a bumpkin. I wonder who Su Bei bought the calligraphy for?"

Old Master Tang had personally gone to the airport to pick Su Bei up and acknowledged Su Bei as a child of the Tang family. However, it was only spread among the reporters and not widely publicized.

Therefore, even Su Huixian and the others didn't know that she was the little princess of Sheng Tang, and that Grandpa Tang was eagerly waiting for her to return home.

Naturally, they did not know that she bought that piece of calligraphy to give it to her own grandfather. Thus, her intentions were the most important, not the price or fame.

Qiu Minxuan said, "I think she's going to give it to Old Master Tang. After all, Su Bei is an artist from Sheng Tang. This time, Old Master Tang's birthday celebration will definitely be a big event. As an artist from Sheng Tang, she'll definitely be anticipating the event if she wants to soar higher in the industry."

As a model herself, Zhong Xiu could not go to such an event but Su Bei could. Naturally, she was not convinced and said, "The old man might not even invite her. She's really shameless to have bought a gift in advance."

Su Huixian did not expect Su Bei to be so good at socializing.. She even dared to attend Old Master Tang's birthday banquet.

Chapter 644: Take Your Rubbish And Go Embarrass Yourself

Su Huixian kindly said, "Su Bei, if you're going to attend an elder's birthday banquet, you might not be able to present such a piece of calligraphy. Why don't you change it to something better? Miss Liao is here, and she can give you some pointers to prevent you from embarrassing yourself with a piece of unknown calligraphy."

When Su Bei heard Su Huixian talking to her, she raised her head and looked at her blankly. "What did you say?"

Su Huixian bit her lip angrily. Su Bei had completely turned a deaf ear to what she just said?

Qiu Minxuan chimed in, "Huixian is advising you that if you want to give a gift, you should choose something good. Don't let others look down on you."

Su Bei glanced at Qiu Minxuan but did not say anything. She continued to read her magazine. How could a follower of Su Huixian expect a response from Su Bei?

Sorry, she wasn't even qualified to argue with Su Bei.

Seeing how rude Su Bei was, Qiu Minxuan exploded in anger. Su Huixian reached out to stop her and said to Su Bei, "If you attend the birthday banquet of an elder with status and power but present a gift that doesn't match his status, wouldn't that be a humiliation to him?"

She was not telling Su Bei this out of goodwill. She just wanted to show off her glib tongue. Furthermore, she knew that the more she spoke, the more Su Bei would insist on her opinion. She would let Su Bei insist on going. The further she went down the wrong path, the more she would cry in the end.

Su Bei lazily put down the magazine and said to Su Huixian, "An elder with status and power naturally knows that a gift is just a token of appreciation and not something that has to be compared. The more intelligent you are, the better you'll understand this point. Those who don't understand don't have to understand."

Those words were just short of pointing at her nose and saying that Su Huixian was an idiot without any status.

"Then take your rubbish and go embarrass yourself at the scene." Qiu Minxuan helped Su Huixian to say what she wanted to say but could not bring herself to say.

"Even if it's embarrassing, I didn't step on your tail, right? Why are you so anxious? The emperor is not anxious, but the eunuch is," Su Bei said indifferently and lazily.

Qiu Minxuan's face turned red.

Liao Xintong tried to ease the tension between them. "Forget it. There's no need to argue over such a small matter. Why don't we pay the bill first?"

At this moment, a small scale chaos had started in the shop. It turned out that after the young man left, he had called the higher-ups and asked them to immediately arrange for people to sort out the issues in the shop and deal with the shop assistant.

At this moment, Mr. Qiao, the head of the company, had personally come to the shop to deal with the problems that the young boss had raised over the phone.

When Liao Xintong and Su Huixian went to pay the bill, it was Mr. Qiao who personally received them. He said in neither a servile nor an overbearing manner, "800,000 yuan. Are you paying by card or cash?"

"Of course, I'm paying with a credit card," said Su Huixian. "Huh, that's not right. Didn't you say that there was a discount of 400,000 yuan? Why is it the original price instead?"

"I'm sorry, but this discount is for VVIP customers. Other customers don't have such a discount."

Seeing that he did not recognize her, Su Huixian did not mind and said with a smile, "Miss Liao Xintong, who came with me, is a VVIP customer of the shop.. That's why the assistant in charge said that he would give us this discount."

Chapter 645: Tacitly Acknowledging Her Noble Status

She pulled Liao Xintong to her side and said, "See, Miss Liao is here."

Liao Xintong raised her chin and looked at Mr. Qiao. His face was a little unfamiliar, but looking at the shop assistant's humble posture as he stood behind Mr. Qiao, Liao Xintong knew that his status might not be low. Hence, she didn't make things difficult for him and only looked at him arrogantly.

Mr. Qiao said in a business-like manner, "I'm sorry, our system doesn't show that you're a VVIP customer, so we can't give you the discount."

Liao Xintong's face fell. To be honest, 400,000 yuan wasn't very important but it was a matter of losing her reputation now.

She was already used to being complimented and flattered. Why was he suddenly telling her that she was not a VVIP customer?

Her gaze was a little evasive. She said to him, "Shop assistant, please explain. How am I not a VVIP customer? The management of your shop is really messy."

The shop assistant was panicking, but he still had to explain, "Customers in our shop have to spend 50 million, or be a customer for more than ten years before they can become VVIP customers."

"Nonsense! I used to pay the bill after receiving discounts as a VVIP customer. Why can't I do the same now?"

“Previously, it was because of you... It was because you came in with that big shot once, so we...” The assistant in charge saw Liao Xintong and Old Master Lu come together once, so he silently acknowledged her noble status and complimented her every time since then.

In reality, Old Master Lu had only come to visit and coincidentally met Liao Xintong here. Since she insisted on accompanying him, Old Master Lu didn't reject her. Coincidentally, Old Master Lu was recognized by everyone in the shop, which made them respect Liao Xintong more.

Besides, Liao Xintong would only buy a few pieces as gifts. Each time she came, she never spent much. She was not qualified to become a VVIP customer.

The shop assistant's words undoubtedly hit Liao Xintong in the face, causing her interrogation earlier to immediately crumble.

Of course, it was because she wanted to build a relationship with Old Master Lu, but how could she say such things? How could she tell these people here? Her noble identity could only be subtly revealed and she could only have others make wild guesses, but she couldn't confirm anything.

After all, she was currently in a very dangerous position...

Mr. Qiao said, “So previously, you gave this ordinary customer a discount according to the VVIP membership?”

The shop assistant in charge lowered his head, obviously assenting.

Mr. Qiao couldn't help but feel annoyed. How did the shop assistant make up for the deficit, then? Was the business in the shop already so chaotic?

Also, what was with the bossy Liao Xintong and Su Huixian?

The calligraphy shop was fundamentally different from those jewelry shops.

The staff in the shop should also adopt a similar mindset. They were not selling commercial goods, nor did they focus on selling as many as possible. They would not maintain such relationships with customers just to make them regulars.. Instead, they were responsible for finding the most suitable owners for these cultural and spiritual calligraphy pieces.

Chapter 646: She Had To Slap Their Faces

Liao Xintong was also annoyed. “Look at what you're saying. Not only are we not getting any discount this time, but we also have to make up the difference for the previous discounts we received? How can you do business like this? Are you bullying customers?”

In front of Su Huixian and Su Bei, she completely tossed away her dignity!

Mr. Qiao bowed slightly. “Of course, you don't need to compensate for the previous discounts. The transactions were already done, and the one who made the mistake is our own staff. However, I'm very sorry this time. We really can't give you a discount.”

Liao Xintong really wanted to bring up Lu Group and humiliate this man. Who was she? She was the aunt of the Lu family's little master!

Even if she wasn't married to Lu Heting, she was still associated with Lu Group! How could they bully her like this?!

However, she held herself back in the end. The little master's background was really disgraceful. If the Lu family did not want to talk about it, the Liao family would not dare to!

One day, she would step out and slap all these people's faces!

When Su Huixian saw this, she said sensibly, "Tongtong, forget it. This matter isn't your fault. I'll pay the original price."

Of course, she felt the pinch. It was mainly because she had just given Liao Xintong a 200,000-yuan gift card. Now, there was no more discount and it was also impossible for Su Huixian to get back the card she gave Liao Xintong.

Su Huixian reluctantly paid the money and said, "Tongtong, let's go."

Liao Xintong was too ashamed to stay any longer. She could only follow her and quickly walk out!

Su Bei, on the other hand, had been reading her magazine without caring much about other things.

The shop assistant in charge was trembling with fear. He had given Liao Xintong a few large discounts previously, so did this mean he had to make up the difference?

Besides, he had done a lot more things than just giving discounts.

Mr. Qiao said to him, "This is an internal matter. When the time comes, there will naturally be arrangements. But from now on, you'll be suspended. Other than being investigated, everything else has nothing to do with you."

"Mr. Qiao, I know I was wrong..."

Mr. Qiao couldn't be bothered to listen anymore and walked toward Su Bei.

"Miss, this is our shop's new tea from this year." Mr. Qiao walked forward and placed a bowl of good tea in front of her, replacing the cup of aged bitter tea that was filled with tea leaves that she had just received.

"Thank you." Su Bei looked up and smiled gently.

Mr. Qiao hurriedly lowered his head. "If there's anything you need me, please let me know."

"Okay. Thanks a lot." Su Bei laughed.

Mr. Qiao didn't say anything more and retreated to the side. The current atmosphere was what a calligraphy shop was supposed to be like. A cup of tea with a faint fragrance lingered at the tip of Su Bei's nose.

The young girl sat quietly on the old-fashioned pearwood chair, calmly flipping through the professional calligraphy magazine in her hands. Her gentle eyes made the entire shop return to its natural disposition.

Mr. Qiao couldn't help but shake his head and smile. He didn't expect that a woman dressed in such ordinary clothes would look like she was acting in a commercial just by sitting there. If she were to change into another set of clothes, she would look like a walking commercial.

After a while, the calligraphy piece that Su Bei wanted was done. Mr. Qiao took it from the professional who was responsible for framing calligraphy works. When he saw the words on it, he was slightly stunned. However, he did not say anything and handed it to Su Bei.

"This is the work you wanted." Mr. Qiao extended his hand and respectfully handed the item over.

Chapter 647: Knowledgeable And Virtuous

After Su Bei received it, she tidied her clothes, thanked him, and left.

Mr. Qiao couldn't help but look outside the shop a few more times.

In the blink of an eye, it was the end of the year.

Everyone in S Country put their work on pause to reunite with their families.

Only the people in the entertainment industry had more activities and work than usual.

Su Bei also had a few activities.

In the Lu family's old residence, the old-fashioned courtyard villa had been decorated and was hung with red lanterns, welcoming the arrival of this joyous day.

Old Master Lu, Old Madam Lu, Mrs. Lu, Lu Weijian, and Gun Gun were all happily waiting for Lu Heting to come home.

In fact, Gun Gun originally planned to spend the holiday with Bei Bei and Big Brother Da Bao. However, Bei Bei had called and said that she was a little busy while Big Brother Da Bao was not around. She could not accompany him, so he did not make his request in the end.

He understood that Bei Bei was busy with her work, so as long as he could see them after the holidays, that was fine.

Just as they were waiting, the butler rushed in and smiled. "Miss Liao is here."

"Invite her in," Old Master Lu said.

Liao Xintong entered. She was covered in snow and dressed in a festive manner. It was the kind of dress that elders liked to see youths in. She was elegant and presentable, but she did not lose the bearing of a rich young lady.

The butler followed behind her with a huge pile of gifts.

Gun Gun's expression changed when he saw her. The person he did not want to see the most had appeared!

Lu Weijian's expression became dull as well. How boring. He might as well go back to his place to play games.

Mrs. Lu smiled and said, "Gun Gun, quickly greet her."

Gun Gun pursed his thin lips, and his expression was indifferent. He casually called out and did not look very happy.

Liao Xintong hurriedly said, "Grandpa Lu, Grandma Lu, Auntie, did I come too suddenly? I really shouldn't have come today, but I really miss Gun Gun and wanted to visit the elders too, so please forgive my impudence..."

"Of course not? We don't care about these things. Besides, no matter what, you're still Gun Gun's aunt. Why do you have to say such things?" Mrs. Lu said as she held her hand.

Su Bei wasn't even willing to show up on such a day and was busy working in the entertainment industry. She didn't even give an explanation, so Mrs. Lu naturally had some complaints.

She shouldn't be in that profession in the first place. She even stole Lu Heting's heart and made Gun Gun suffer alone. Mrs. Lu's heart ached when she saw Gun Gun's little face.

Old Master Lu and Old Madam Lu didn't say it out loud, but they had the same thoughts in their hearts. Hence, Liao Xintong appeared to be more suitable. She was gentle, knowledgeable, and virtuous.

Mrs. Lu said to Lu Weijian, "Quick, call your brother and see when he'll be back."

Lu Weijian reluctantly picked up his phone and was about to call when the butler's delighted voice came from outside. "Young Master is back! Young Master is back! Young Master, please come in!"

The whole family heaved sighs of relief for some reason. They were expecting Su Bei and Da Bao to come back together this time to celebrate the holiday with everyone.

Of course, the most important was still Da Bao.. Su Bei was secondary.

Chapter 648: Butler, Send The Guest Out

When Lu Heting walked in, everyone was staring at him intently.

He walked in with a cold aura, causing everyone present to tense up. They did not see Su Bei and Da Bao's figures, only him alone. The elders immediately looked displeased.

He was the only one who came back on such days. Although Lu Heting had already explained to them what the reason was, the elders could not help but feel unhappy and felt that it was because of Su Bei.

Gun Gun ran toward Lu Heting and was pulled into his arms.

The father and son did not speak, but there was a quiet intimacy between them.

It wasn't appropriate for Mrs. Lu to chide her son in front of Liao Xintong, and it was even more inappropriate for her to talk about Su Bei and Da Bao. She only smiled and said, "Heting, you're back? Quickly sit down and eat! It just so happens that Xintong is here too."

It was only then that Lu Heting noticed that there was someone else in the house who didn't belong here. She was standing there in a dignified and gracious manner. She seemed a little timid, which made his eyes narrow.

Why was she here today?

Lu Heting's expression turned cold as he pursed his lips into a straight line.

"Butler, let's eat." Mrs. Lu pretended not to see her son's expression.

Lu Heting didn't even take off his jacket and said, "It seems like it's not convenient for us to entertain guests on such a day?"

"She's not a guest..." Mrs. Lu wanted to defend Liao Xintong.

Liao Xintong was very sensible and said, "Mr. Lu, I'm just here to visit my elders and Gun Gun. I've also brought some gifts to express my sincerity, so I won't stay any longer. I won't disturb you any further. I'll visit you another day."

She was taking a step back in hopes that the elders and maybe even Lu Heting would take her attitude into consideration and persuade her to stay.

However, Lu Heting did not think that way despite all the scheming she had in her heart. He really meant what he said. He would never lie to Liao Xintong.

"Butler, send the guest out!" Lu Heting said coldly.

Liao Xintong was taken aback. She did not expect Lu Heting to be so unreasonable. It was snowing heavily and she had already come, yet he still said such a thing...

Her eyes were filled with resentment and forbearance. Unfortunately, Lu Heting did not even spare her a glance. Her fake emotions were wasted.

"Happy New Year, everyone. Goodbye." Liao Xintong was still very sensible.

Mrs. Lu wanted to have Liao Xintong stay, but she knew that it wasn't appropriate, and she didn't want to fight with her son on such a day. She could only watch as Liao Xintong left.

Lu Heting took off his jacket and handed it to the butler.

Without waiting for the elders to speak, Lu Heting said, "I've already told you guys a few days ago that Su Bei will be busy during this period. That's her job and she really can't take leave, so I'm greeting everyone on her behalf. If there's nothing else, let's eat."

"What about Da Bao?" Old Master Lu asked angrily.

"Da Bao needs to visit Su Bei's family." Lu Heting nodded.

Old Master Lu was speechless. Lu Weijian chimed in, "That's right. My sister-in-law didn't just jump out of a rock. She has a family too. It's not unreasonable for Da Bao to visit her side of the family. Grandpa, have some soup. Come, come. Don't we still have Gun Gun?"

"Great-grandfather, have some soup," Gun Gun said obediently.

Seeing how smart and sensible Gun Gun was, Old Master Lu couldn't be angry anymore. He said kindly to Gun Gun, "Be good. I'll drink the soup."

Only then did the whole family eat.

Seeing that Mrs. Lu was still unhappy, Lu Weijian said in a low voice, "In my opinion, it's right that my sister-in-law didn't come back. She'll be upset if she were to see Liao Xintong here. That woman didn't know what's going on and came to our house at this time. It's good enough that my brother didn't leave upon seeing her."

Mrs. Lu was so angry that she wanted to knock him on the head. He quickly picked up some food and placed it into Mrs. Lu's bowl. "Eat! Eat!"

Chapter 649: You Will Always Be My Beloved Woman

Even though Lu Weijian wasn't Mrs. Lu's biological son, she was the one who raised him. Thus, she couldn't do anything to him.

The atmosphere at the dining table was somewhat gloomy. Luckily, Gun Gun was here today, so the entire courtyard regained its vitality and was filled with laughter.

Su Bei was still busy with work.

This event had been planned a long time ago. It was an event for a brand, and it was taking advantage of this festive day to enter the market in S Country. Naturally, she was busy.

When they were almost done, she and the staff were able to find time to drink some water and eat something backstage.

It was supposed to be a happy day for families. Everyone here relied on each other to ease their workload for today.

By the time everything was done, it was almost midnight.

Yue Ze had already given Xiao Bai the day off, so he personally accompanied Su Bei to the event.

After they were done, he drove the car over and said, "Come on, I'll send you back."

"No need. Go back and accompany Sister Lv." Su Bei waved her car keys. "Besides, I have a husband to pick me up."

Yue Ze adjusted his glasses and looked embarrassed.

He was indeed together with Lv Shan now, but it only happened recently. This was the first New Year's he was spending with Lv Shan. However, Lv Shan was too big-bellied to move around.

He hadn't told Su Bei about this matter and didn't expect Su Bei to already find out about it.

"Happy New Year!" Su Bei shouted at him.

"You too." Yue Ze then drove away.

Su Bei went to the parking lot to get her car and called Lu Heting. When she arrived, she heard his phone ring.

Su Bei opened the door and Lu Heting was already in the car. He had just arrived. His clothes were still cold.

Lu Heting smiled at her. "I was just about to call you. This is for you."

He pulled Su Bei and placed something in her hand.

Su Bei's palm felt warm as she held the hot item and said in surprise, "Wow, roasted sweet potatoes! They're very hard to buy, especially today. I thought everyone should be home by now."

"Try it and see if it's sweet."

Su Bei took a big bite. "It's so sweet. I'll give you a bite!"

The two of them shared the roasted sweet potatoes in the car before Lu Heting drove off.

Tonight, the entire capital was filled with fireworks. They bloomed in the sky, lighting up the entire capital city. It was a flourishing scene.

Lu Heting drove slowly so Su Bei could enjoy the beautiful scenery outside through the window.

There were not many people on the road. It was the best time for two people to spend time together at such a leisurely pace.

She leaned against the window as the fireworks were reflected in her eyes.

The radio in the car was playing the song that the host had chosen. The male singer's voice sounded faintly, "You will always be my beloved woman. May God guide you to a smooth path. May fate let you meet kind people. May the distant sunlight and the bright lights illuminate the sky for you..."

Su Bei listened attentively and suddenly remembered the time when she had told Lu Heting, "Don't say bad things about me. You can only say good things about me." Then, Lu Heting told her earnestly and sincerely, "May God guide you to a smooth path."

However, Su Bei now knew that the most important sentence was "You will always be my beloved woman".

Chapter 650: Bringing In Bad Habits

Lu Heting's words were deeply etched in her heart.

Su Bei had never heard this song before, so she did not know the lyrics. Now that she suddenly heard the song, she finally understood how deep and passionate Lu Heting's words were.

At that time, she didn't understand and thought that he was no different from anyone else...

Su Bei retracted her gaze and looked at Lu Heting's face. In the flickering light of the fireworks, his cold facial features appeared especially distinct. His eyes were especially deep and unfathomable. They exuded a fatal attraction.

Sensing the woman's gaze, he turned to look at her.

Su Bei said in a low voice, "Lu Heting, find a place to park."

"Alright." He did not ask for the reason or what she wanted to do. As she was the one who made the request, there was nothing he could not do for her.

The car stopped steadily on the tree-lined street. Su Bei unbuckled her seatbelt and jumped into his arms.

Lu Heting held the woman firmly.

Su Bei whispered in his ear. Lu Heting's Adam's apple moved, and his eyes were filled with intense desire.

He kissed the woman's lips...

Everything was happening in the darkness of the night.

...

After two days, it was time for Su Bei to visit the Tang family.

Old Master Tang specifically chose this day because he didn't want Su Bei to be too formal and reserved on New Year's. He chose today so that it would be more peaceful.

Because Old Master Tang was also celebrating his birthday today, there were a lot of guests.

The Tang family was a well-established family whose members were rich and powerful, so most of the guests present were of high status.

Some relatives of the Tang family were discussing in low voices, "I heard that Old Master Tang has been so happy lately because he found the granddaughter he lost back then. He's bringing her back today to let her meet everyone."

"I heard some rumors too, but I don't know who this child is."

"I heard she's quite famous, but I don't know who she is. After all, the Tang family is a big family. I wonder if they did a DNA test?"

"I don't know. I don't know anything about it. It's also uncertain if the child who had been wandering outside all this while has picked up any bad habits? Will she bring them into the Tang family? The Tang family is very strict. If the child has really learned bad things outside, she'll end up bringing trouble to the Tang family."

"Exactly, exactly."

Tang Yue, who was holding a glass of red wine, could not help but smile when she heard these discussions.

What kind of family was the Tang family? Would Su Bei be able to stay here? When she returned, she would probably be crushed by the gossip.

If her parents hadn't insisted on Su Bei coming back and her grandfather hadn't rushed to look for Su Bei, how could she have had the chance to come back?

As she was thinking, Su Huixian walked over and said, "Hello, President Tang."

"Miss Su?" Tang Yue did not expect Su Huixian to be here.

Su Huixian did not have a good reputation now. Tang Yue did not remember giving her an invitation, nor did she recall the Tang and Su families sharing a good relationship.

Su Huixian saw through her suspicions and said with a smile, "My fiance's uncle has some business dealings with the Tang family. Thanks to Uncle's invitation, Du Luo and I came to attend the old master's birthday banquet.. We've really troubled you."