#### **HEAVEN SENT 771**

## **Chapter 771 Isn't This Too Fun?**

"Open it now. You've already bought it. What's the point of not opening it now? Are you going to leave it at home as a decoration?" The onlookers jeered.

"That's right. Let's open it right now and let everyone broaden their horizons." "Open it on the spot!"

Lin Wenyu had always been an obedient girl. She was also waiting excitedly to see the scene unfold.

The fat man handed his card to Boss Wang and paid.

More and more people gathered around, wanting to see whether the fat man would become rich overnight or if his money would just go down the drain.

Because the stone was very heavy, Boss Wang had to find a few employees to carry it out. The huge stone probably weighed more than ten kilograms.

Someone said, "Sir, are you planning to cut it yourself?"

Lin Wenyu didn't know what was so special about it and asked excitedly, "Su Bei, can you personally cut it?"

"Yes, there are some old masters here who can help cut open the stone. They are familiar with the stones and will stop when they see the jade. Therefore, they can cut open the stone as much as possible without destroying the jade inside.

"If you bought it with your own money, you can find an old master to cut it for you, but you can also cut it yourself.

"Many are willing to cut the stone themselves," Su Bei explained.

Lin Wenyu clicked her tongue in wonder. Wasn't this too fun? She had never experienced anything like this before. It was really an eye-opener.

"I wonder if he'll cut it himself." Lin Wenyu was full of anticipation.

The surrounding onlookers also hoped that the fat man who bought the stone would cut it himself. Generally speaking, when customers cut it themselves, they were all bold and decisive. Whether there was a precious stone inside or not, they would just simply cut it open.

If the old masters cut it, while they did a fine job, they always dawdled. There was nothing exciting to see. The lads lifted the stone up and placed it beside the cutter.

The fat man rolled up his sleeves. It seemed like he was going to do it himself.

There were cheers all around. "Good, good! You're so manly. Cut it yourself."

"I wonder if you'll get anything good out of this!"

"A stone worth more than a million yuan. You need some jade to recoup your losses!"

The fat man picked up the cutter, aimed it at the stone, and began to cut. Everyone watched without blinking. The cutting machine and the stone triggered bursts of sparks.

Su Bei took a few steps back.

As the cutting machine cut down the stone, the sweat on the fat man's face kept seeping out.

Actually, cutting didn't require much strength, but the anxiety in his heart was obvious.

After a loud crash, the stone split into two and fell on both sides. Everyone simultaneously let out a regretful cry. "Aiya, what a pity!" "What a waste!"

"There's nothing!"

This stone had cost more than a million. With one slash, it turned out there was nothing.

As everyone lamented, the fat man started to sweat even more.

It was more than a million yuan. Many ordinary people might not even be able to earn that much money in ten years. However, one cut and everything was gone. Boss Wang didn't look too good either. The customers were all particular about good signs. This was a stone that he had sold. If the customer didn't get anything out of the stone today, then his shop's business wouldn't be good anymore.

### Chapter 772 Do You Want To Pick-Up?

He waved his hand and directed the clerk to help the fat man carry the two pieces of stone back under the cutting machine.

The remaining two pieces were quite big. He could cut them a few more times. That should be fine.

This kind of large stone could always be cut a few more times.

The fat man held the cutting machine and aimed at half of it. He started cutting again.

Lin Wenyu nervously held Su Bei's hand and said, "I wonder if anything will happen this time."

Su Bei said in a low voice, "That's hard to say. That's why it's best not to involve yourself in things like gambling. If you have to, you can only gamble for fun and keep your losses within your means."

"Yeah, you're right." Lin Wenyu nodded seriously.

As the stone was cut open, the fat man wiped his sweat again. Clearly, there was still nothing. After that, he cut a few more times until the whole stone turned into more than ten pieces of small stone. There was nothing green anymore. His one million yuan was quickly reduced to smoke. People were sighing, watching the show, and saying all sorts of things. One of them was an old man who seemed to be a regular here. He pointed at the small pieces of stone and said, "I'll give you 20,000. I'll buy two of the small pieces."

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Su Bei said to Lin Wenyu, "This is what it means to pick up scraps. Usually, when a stone is cut to this size, many people would not cut it anymore because even if they do, they won't be able to get anything else."

At such times, other people would appear to buy these scraps. The prices were very cheap, and occasionally, one would find jade inside. However, the probability was lower than when one bought large stones. But fortunately, they were still cheap. Many people would buy these to play with at times like this."

Lin Wenyu nodded. No wonder there were so many people gathered here. Apart from some spectators, there were also people who picked up scraps. The fat man had been cutting for so long that he was already disheartened and no longer had the motivation to cut. When he heard that the old man wanted to buy the scraps, he said, "50,000, I'll give you two pieces for 50,000!"

"30,000. 30,000 is the limit." The old man bargained.

The fat man seemed to be planning to sell a little to recoup his losses, so he agreed on 30,000.

Soon after, an ordinary-looking female boss also spent 30,000 to buy two small stones.

The old man and the female boss cut open all the broken stones.

There was a pile of broken stones.

Another 60,000 yuan had gone to waste.

The old man and the female boss shrugged their shoulders. They were used to this kind of situation.

This business really looked like it was burning money. In less than half an hour, so much money was spent for nothing.

It was indeed similar to gambling.

Su Bei turned around and asked Feng Cheng, "Feng Cheng, are you going to pick up the scraps?" The stones leftover from the cutting were all not big. The biggest one was only the size of a basketball. This was almost meaningless. The staff would probably sweep it into the trash bin very soon. If one were to pick up scraps now, one would have to be extremely lucky to be able to pick up something truly good.

Therefore, no one else offered to buy.

Feng Cheng hesitated for a while and used WeChat to send a message to Su Bei: (I want a piece.)

Su Bei nodded. "Are you still selling the small stones?"

When the fat man heard that, his smile was uglier than a crying face. "I'll sell. At least I can cover back my losses a little. How much are you offering?"

### **Chapter 773: Do Whatever You Want**

'The surrounding people saw that Su Bei was just a kid. Was she even 20?

They couldn't help but say, "Young people like you are here to play? Are you rich?"

"You should be able to afford such a small amount of money. Just treat it as a lesson for you young people."

"That's true. How can there be such a young person in this industry? I think young people should go out and find a proper job. Don't put your mind on this."

Su Bei smiled and said, "There's no need for everyone to worry. This money is not part of my living expenses. Even if I lose, I won't starve to death. 5,000 yuan, I'll buy one."

As the remaining pieces were not big, 5,000 yuan was a reasonable price.

The fat man said, "8,000. Leave me some money to buy wine."

He had lost so much today. He had to find a place to have a good drink.

"Fine, 8,000 it is then." Su Bei was too lazy to bargain with him. Anyway, she and Lin Wenyu had each offered 100,000. 8,000 was just a small number.

Su Bei gave the money and let Feng Cheng choose.

'There were not many stones to choose from. Everyone thought that he would choose the basketball-sized stone. After all, the bigger the stone, the higher the chances of getting jade.

However, Feng Cheng only chose a medium-sized piece. Su Bei and Lin Wenyu had no objections as they were the ones who told him to choose before this, so naturally, he could choose anything he wanted.

After Feng Cheng made his choice, the people around him shook their heads. "Young man, don't you know that you have to choose the biggest one?"

"In my opinion, that stone of yours is most likely a piece of trash."

"But it's nothing for young people. You can stop after playing for a while."

"Do you want to use the cutting machine? Do you want any help?" Seeing him pick up the stone, Boss Wang asked enthusiastically.

Feng Cheng shook his head, sat down, and took out a dagger.

Everyone could not help but laugh. "It's indeed not easy to use a cutting machine for such a small stone, because if there really is something good, it'll be easily cut into pieces. But this is the first time I've seen someone use a dagger."

"Young man, you don't know that sandpaper can be used on stones, right? You can just choose to use sandpaper!"

"How are you going to do anything with a dagger?"

Feng Cheng did not speak and only stared at the small stone. Su Bei and Lin Wenyu saw that everyone was laughing at them, so they went up and sat with Feng Cheng.

Su Bei looked up and smiled. "Everyone, we bought something that costs 8,000 yuan for fun. Whatever we have is what we have. Is there a rule that we can't use daggers?"

Her tone wasn't harsh, but it was a little unapproachable. Everyone shrugged and said, "You can do whatever you want. You can't get anything good out of it anyway."

"Exactly. One look and I know you know nothing. You can do whatever you want."

After a while, the onlookers lost interest and dispersed.

Su Bei looked curiously at Feng Cheng, not knowing what he was going to do.

Feng Cheng used a dagger to cut off a small piece of raw stone. She didn't expect his dagger to be so sharp that it could even cut open such a hard stone.

"Impressive." Su Bei picked up the small piece that was cut. Looking at the neat edges, she sighed. One had to know that the cutting machine was electric. When using it, the stones would easily shatter.

Feng Cheng's dagger was able to cut the stone into such a state. It was truly amazing.

After cutting it, Feng Cheng used the dagger to gently rub against the surface of the raw stone, slowly grinding away the layer on top..

### **Chapter 774: Make More Money To Support Him**

Su Bei and Lin Wenyu were bored and stood up to look at the other stones.

"Su Bei, do you have anything you want to buy?" Lin Wenyu asked.

"Me?" Su Bei actually didn't have anything she wanted to buy. She didn't have Feng Ze's taste, so she just wanted to take a look.

However, she soon noticed a very large stone. The lines of the stone were cold and stern. It seemed to resemble Lu Heting.

It was strange that a stone looked like Lu Heting, but the feeling was hard to ignore.

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It wouldn't be a bad idea to buy it for Lu Heting.

Lin Wenyu saw her looking at the stone and ran up to take a look. Then, she clicked her tongue and said, "Su Bei, this costs five million!"

"It's indeed very expensive, but it's more than twice the size of the stone that the person just opened. Forget it, forget it. I can't buy a stone for five million!" Su Bei dismissed this thought.

Lu Heting's total net worth was less than ten million yuan, and he only got the money because his house was demolished. She would be crazy to spend five million yuan to buy a stone.

Although she really wanted to earn more money to support him, she shouldn't use such a method.

Lin Wenyu saw that Su Bei had said that she didn't want to buy it, but her eyes were fixed on that stone. She thought about it and made up her mind. She gritted her teeth and said, "Su Bei, if you like that stone, I'll buy it for you!"

She couldn't take seeing Su Bei wanting it so badly but not being able to get it.

"What? You're giving it to me?" Su Bei remembered that when she wanted to fork out a million dollars to buy a stone here, a look of pain was etched across her face. Su Bei thought that she didn't have much money and was just a child from an ordinary wealthy family. Who knew that Lin Wenyu would buy

something worth five million dollars for her?

"Yeah. If you like it, I can give it to you." Lin Wenyu usually didn't like to spend money extravagantly. She was different from those rich young ladies. She didn't like to buy bags or play around. She just liked to read books and study.

But it seemed like she could bear to spend money on Su Bei.

It was worth it!

Su Bei quickly refused. "No need. It's just a stone. It's not worth it. Besides, if I really like it, Ill buy it myself."

Lin Wenyu felt a little regretful that she had been tactfully rejected. Since when did she feel so uncomfortable for getting rejected?

She was about to insist when she heard Boss Wang shout, "My goodness!"

Su Bei and Lin Wenyu quickly walked toward Feng Cheng.

Then, they heard Boss Wang shout exaggeratedly, "That's awesome! Young man, you're really amazing!"

Only then did they see that in the raw stone Feng Cheng had used his dagger to gently rub, a hint of jade green had already slowly appeared. It was sparkling and translucent. The color made one feel relaxed and happy.

In other words, Feng Cheng found jade in this broken piece of stone?

And it was top-quality goods!

Boss Wang shouted excitedly, "This is a top-quality breed. This color, this quality, tsk tsk..."

'The bystanders who had already dispersed gradually gathered around again after hearing what Boss Wang said.

"This guy really got something!"

"Young people are indeed lucky!"

"Newborn calves are not afraid of tigers. Young people have more courage and luck than old people like us!"

Feng Cheng only lowered his head and continued to rub gently without saying a word..

# **Chapter 775: Asking For Her Opinion**

The area he had cut open was already the size of a bowl. It could be seen that the amount of jade that was inside the stone was not small.

Someone immediately said, "Young man, stop grinding. Sell this stone to me and I'll give you 500,000!"

Everyone immediately clicked their tongues and said, "Young man, 500,000! That's dozens more than the money you spent to buy it! Sell it!"

"That's right, that's right. There's such a big piece of jade exposed now, but if you continue to grind away the layers, there might not be any left. Maybe there's only so much. It's better to sell it."

Feng Cheng, who was unmoved, looked up at Su Bei, obviously asking for her opinion.

If he sold it now, he would earn 500,000 yuan. He could use 500,000 yuan to buy some jade scraps to repair Lin Wenyu's bracelet.

If he continued to grind, perhaps this stone only had a little jade on the surface. The more he ground, the less valuable it would be.

This was one of the characteristics of stone gambling. If one did not open the stone completely, no one would be able to tell what was inside!

'When the fat man heard that Feng Cheng had found some jade, he returned and picked up the remaining scraps.

Immediately, there were people who bought the scraps for tens of thousands of yuan per piece. The fat man also sat down carefully and rubbed sandpaper on the pieces.

In just a short period, the scene became lively as everyone rushed over to see the treasure.

Such a scene could easily make one lose their mind and lose their judgment!

"Young man, sell it for 500,000! I'll get a professional to continue opening it!"

There were even people egging Feng Cheng on.

Feng Cheng looked straight at Su Bei, as if he could agree or reject with just one look or order from her.

Su Bei could also tell that Feng Cheng had been revitalized after coming here and being around these stones. It was not because he liked to gamble but because he belonged here!

The things he had learned from his master included cutting and repairing various jades. Most likely, all of these were the things that he desired to do the most.

Therefore, Su Bei raised her eyebrows and smiled. "Continue to open it. Anyway, it's a stone we bought for 8,000 yuan. The worst-case scenario is that it won't be worth anything, but it's just 8,000 yuan! Feng Cheng, continue!"

'The bidder was disappointed and said, "Children, you guys lost a chance to make a fortune."

"A thousand bars of gold won't make me happy." Su Bei did not mind. To her, the cost was only 8,000 yuan.

It would not be a pity to lose that amount of money.

Unexpectedly, as Feng Cheng continued, the surface area of the green jade became bigger and bigger. It did not break like the others had expected. It was obvious that this jade was bigger and better than they had expected.

Immediately, someone said, "One million, I'll offer one million!"

"11 million. Young man, think about it!"

"15 million. Young man, it's not too late to sell it to me now."

Boss Wang rubbed his hands in excitement. He had never expected that such a small stone would be so valuable.

This was good news for his stall.

"Hurry up. Go serve tea and bring the chairs over," Boss Wang instructed.

### **Chapter 776: Tired**

This was the rule, and it was also what every stall should do. They treated the customers who found treasures as treasures.

Ina while, they would have to set off firecrackers to celebrate and announce it to the public.

With that, their stall would be bustling.

After the fat man and the others searched through all the broken stones, they didn't find any treasures. They only got a small piece of jade. It was only worth a few tens of thousands of yuan.

Everyone was filled with anticipation and worry about the jade that Feng Cheng was handling. It was obvious that the chances of Feng Cheng being able to produce a complete jade were not high.

However, there were still big shots around them who wanted to buy it. "Young man, I'll give you three million yuan. The three of you can live carefree lives. Why must you stubbornly persist?"

The reason why they insisted on buying it was that if this piece of jade was fully extracted, it would be worth more than the prices they named.

Feng Cheng was tired and looked at Su Bei. At this time, someone had already raised the price to five million.

This price was already sky-high compared to the 8,000 that Su Bei and the rest had paid.

Seeing that he was tired, Su Bei said, "How about we call it a day?"

Feng Cheng nodded.

Su Bei squatted down and asked, "Feng Cheng, Lin Wenyu, let me ask you guys. Are you planning to sell this and split the money, or keep it? Or do you want to use it for other purposes?"

Lin Wenyu quickly said, "I don't care. I don't understand this game. Su Bei, you can do whatever you want."

Feng Cheng also took out his phone. [Su Bei, I'll listen to you.]

They were all very sincere and were waiting for Su Bei to make a decision.

It was impossible for Su Bei to completely take it for herself. She said, "I want to take this to exchange for that stone. Do you see that?"

It was the stone that Su Bei had been looking at with all her heart. That stone was very good and she wanted to have it, but it was a little expensive. She could not bear to spend five million on it.

However, if she were to use this jade to exchange for it, it would be equivalent to spending 8,000 yuan for it.

Lin Wenyu nodded without thinking. "Sure, of course!"

Even if Su Bei hadn't mentioned it, she wanted to buy the stone and give it to Su Bei.

Feng Cheng immediately agreed. [No problem at all.)

He owed his life to Su Bei. What could he not do for her?

Su Bei stood up and said to Boss Wang, "Boss Wang, can I exchange this piece of jade for your big stone?"

"Of course!" Boss Wang was overjoyed. The price of that big stone was only five million, and the stone that Su Bei had partially opened was something someone had offered five million for. It was completely profitable for him to carry out this exchange. It was equivalent to a living advertisement for the

shop!

Su Bei smiled and a light flashed in her eyes. "Can you give me some smaller stones too?"

"Which ones do you want?" Boss Wang was very smart and didn't agree to it easily.

"Those broken stones that aren't worth anything, can you give me some?" Su Bei had seen Feng Cheng's expression just now and felt like it was as if he was possessed. She knew that he liked to open stones. She was prepared to keep this big one, but she would take some smaller ones for Feng Cheng to

play with. Perhaps his speech disorder would gradually recover.

#### Chapter 777: Don't You Think Of Me As Your Friend?

Boss Wang pretended to be troubled. "But I don't think that's a good idea. I have to keep these small ones to sell for money."

"Then forget it. I'll go somewhere else to trade it." Su Bei did not waste any time talking to him. With a smile on her face, she was about to leave.

The onlookers also left with them.

Someone couldn't help but speak up. "Young man, you should treasure the wealth you've obtained. That large rock might not even be able to produce such a good treasure. Are you really going to trade?"

"If you want to trade, you might as well sell it to me. I'll give you five million yuan in cash! I can give you another 500,000 yuan! If you exchange it, you might only have a pile of broken stones!"

"Young and impetuous children should not be foolish and miss the first bucket of gold in their lives."

After hearing their persuasion, Boss Wang couldn't take it anymore. He immediately said, "Fine, fine, fine. I'll trade with you. Just tell me what you want."

Seeing that Su Bei and the rest had really chosen to trade their stone, everyone could not help but sigh. They felt that this young man was too foolish and did not know how to cherish his gains. Who knew if there would be any more valuable stones in the future?

"Feng Cheng, pick some stones that you like." Su Bei picked the big stone and let Feng Cheng choose the small ones.

Feng Cheng looked left and right, choosing dozens of small stones.

Su Bei wrote down an address and asked Boss Wang to send them all to Feng Cheng's place. These things could not be sent to Su Bei's place anyway.

{I want to open another one.] Feng Cheng sent Su Bei a WeChat message.

"Of course, you can. You can open whichever piece you like. Except for the big one, it's all yours," Su Bei said.

Therefore, Boss Wang left a piece for Feng Cheng to play with. The rest were sent to the address Su Bei gave him.

'As Feng Cheng was dealing with the stone, Su Bei and Lin Wenyu went around to play.

At the same time, Su Bei also went to get two cards. Each had 1.7 million yuan in them for Lin Wenyu and Feng Cheng.

After all, that piece of jade was worth five million yuan. She took it to trade it for a stone. Lin Wenyu and Feng Cheng should have a share too, so the money that should be given to them must not be any less than that.

After she got the cards, she bought some food with Lin Wenyu. She saw that Feng Cheng was still using his dagger on that stone. After a while, it could be seen that there was no hint of any green.

No one was interested in watching it anymore. "Who would be so lucky as to open two stones with valuable jade inside? It's something one should not even dream of?"

"That's right. Young people nowadays are not only dissatisfied with what they have, but they also indulge in fantasy."

"Let's go and take a look over there."

Su Bei did not expect any results from Feng Cheng this time. She handed him the iced coke she bought and said, "Take a break."

Feng Cheng took the coke and drank two mouthfuls. Su Bei took out her card and said, "One for each of you."

"What is this?" Lin Wenyu asked curiously.

"Money. We agreed on the jade just now, Everyone has a share. I can't keep everything alone. Take it

Lin Wenyu immediately backed away and retracted her hand. Her eyes were moist. "Su Bei, don't you think of me as a friend? I sincerely treat you as a friend!"

When she said that, Su Bei did not know what to say.. Why did she feel like she was a scumbag?

# **Chapter 778: Talking About Money Hurts Relationships**

Looking at Lin Wenyu's reddened eyes, Su Bei could not bear it. She gave it to Feng Cheng. "Feng Cheng, take it!"

Feng Cheng retracted his hand as if he had been electrocuted and shook his head with all his might. His expression was like that of a child who was about to be abandoned by Su Bei. It was as if after receiving the card, his connection and feelings with Su Bei would be cut off. That expression made one's

heart ache.

"What's wrong with all of you?" Su Bei helplessly said. "Didn't we agree that if nothing turned out, we'd shoulder the responsibility together? If we succeed, we'll split it evenly?"

"L don't want to. I just want to be friends with you," Lin Wenyu replied.

"We're friends."

"This is different." Lin Wenyu insisted.

Feng Cheng agreed and kept nodding, refusing to accept the card. Seeing that Su Bei still wanted to give it to him, he simply lowered his head and used his dagger to grind the stone hard like a child in a fit of pique.

Su Bei could only take back the cards. "Okay, okay. Talking about money hurts relationships. I'll keep them for now."

"Mist, mist!" The onlookers pointed at Feng Cheng's stone and said.

Su Bei and Lin Wenyu fixed their eyes on the spot where Feng Cheng's dagger and the raw stone had touched. There was already a thin layer of white. It looked like fog.

Lin Wenyu asked in surprise, "What's mist?"

Su Bei explained, "It's easy to see jade when there's a layer of mist on the raw stone. However, that's not necessarily the case. Usually, there's mist in places with jade, but there might not be jade in places with mist. Seeing mist only means that the probability is high."

Lin Wenyu really didn't expect Feng Cheng's luck to be so good.

The number of onlookers increased again. Gradually, the mist under Feng Cheng's dagger gradually revealed a green color.

"This young man's luck is really too good!"

"This really isn't simple! I can't believe a stone like that has jade inside it!"

"Boss Wang, the things in your stall are amazing!"

Boss Wang was especially excited. Sometimes, a stone from a stall might not be able to produce any treasure even after a few years of operation. After all, the boss himself couldn't tell if the stone was good or bad.

It was like coming to a lottery shop. The boss could not decide who would win the prize.

However, if someone really got lucky in a shop, then the business of the shop would probably soar in the future.

This was especially the case for raw stones. No matter what methods were used, if they didn't open it, they wouldn't be able to find out what was inside.

Hence, if Feng Cheng really successfully found jade in two pieces, then even all the items in his stall would probably not meet the demand.

Inan instant, many people gathered around again. Feng Cheng slowly rubbed against it, and soon, that piece of green grew bigger and bigger. Looking at its color, it was probably even better than the previous piece.

"Young man, four million. Sell it to me." Some people were already pleading with Su Bei and Lin Wenyu.

Jade was very popular in the market, but not many stores could afford it.

On the other hand, Feng Cheng was able to get two pieces in a row. The reason why this big shot offered to buy it was firstly to ensure the supply of goods, and secondly, he wanted to get a good start!

"Tll buy it for five million yuan. Young man, you really can't miss this opportunity. There might not be such a good opportunity in the future.."

#### **Chapter 779: What If We Meet Bad People**

Feng Cheng was unmoved.

Su Bei was also very happy and said, "You guys can decide for yourselves now. I already made the decision last time."

Whether they sold it or not and how they sold it all depended on Feng Cheng and Lin Wenyu.

Lin Wenyu had no objections. She shook her head. "I don't understand anything about this. Feng Cheng, you can make the decision."

Feng Cheng took out his phone and wrote, [Not selling.]

Su Bei took a look and immediately said, "I'm sorry everyone, but we're planning to keep this piece of jade for ourselves. We're not selling it. I'm really sorry."

Lin Wenyu was frugal with spending money, but her family was not short of money. She followed Su Bei and said, "We want to keep it for ourselves to play with. We won't sell it!"

Feng Cheng could keep it if he wanted to.

Everyone was especially disappointed. They tried their best to persuade him, but Feng Cheng did not agree. They had no choice but to forget it and disperse.

Feng Cheng was also tired. He picked up the big stone. Boss Wang quickly got someone to find a sturdy bag for him to put it in. He passed him cigarettes before sending the three guests away.

His stall welcomed a wave of peak business. Many experts stopped by the stall to watch and appreciate the stones displayed, waiting to purchase them.

Feng Cheng hugged the stone and followed Su Bei and Lin Wenyu with a relaxed expression.

As they walked, Su Bei whispered, "There are people following us. Everyone, be careful and follow me."

Just now, she noticed that there were people sneakily following them while in the crowd. It seemed that those people had taken a fancy to the piece of jade in Feng Cheng's hand and wanted to take the risk by using improper methods to snatch it from them.

But was it really that easy to snatch?

Lin Wenyu immediately became nervous and said, "Why don't I get someone to help? Otherwise, if we encounter bad people..."

She had bodyguards, but she didn't bring any today. She didn't know if it was too late to call them over.

"No need. Just follow me," Su Bei said. She brought Lin Wenyu and Feng Cheng to a small hotel nearby.

Those sneaky people immediately followed but lost their targets.

"Hurry up and find them!" Their target was the jade, so they had to find them.

The few of them spread out in all directions, going toward the hall and the rooms upstairs. Their sharp gazes scanned through every place and person.

After a while, two young and beautiful girls walked out in high heels. Their long hair fluttered in the wind, and their figures were graceful. They had charming smiles on their faces as they chatted and laughed with each other. Soon, they walked past these people.

The few men could no longer be bothered to look for their targets. They followed the women out as if their souls had been snatched until someone shouted, "Hurry up and look for them!"

Only then did they retract their gazes and begin to reluctantly look for their targets.

After a while, a pregnant woman with a big belly walked out. She held her protruding belly with both hands and slowly walked past these people toward the parking lot.1

After that, the pregnant lady got into the car of the two ladies.

The people who were in the hotel continued to search like headless flies, but where could they find their targets?

The three young men had seemingly disappeared into thin air.

In the car, Su Bei and Lin Wenyu couldn't help but laugh when they saw Feng Cheng's maternity wear.

They didn't expect Feng Cheng to look quite gentle when he was disguised as a woman..

# Chapter 780: The Person She Most Wanted To Be Friends With

Feng Cheng felt a little uncomfortable with their smiles. His face was a little red as he reached out to take off his wig and took out the jade from his stomach.

Su Bei and Lin Wenyu saw that he was shy, so they stopped laughing and continued driving steadily.

By the time those people reacted, the three young men would have already turned into three young women and left the city. It would be too late to chase after them.

Furthermore, if these people wanted to take advantage of the situation, they could only do something in the vicinity of the trading center. They could not make a move elsewhere.

Very soon, Su Beis rented car was parked in the parking lot downstairs.

\$u Bei and Lin Wenyu had no opinion on how to split the remaining items. After all, they had only spent 8,000 yuan.

However, Feng Cheng stopped them and quickly typed on his phone: [When I earn money in the future, I'll only take my share.]

"Okay," Su Bei replied. After all, her main battleground for earning money was the entertainment industry. She wanted to earn enough money to support Lu Heting.

Lin Wenyu wasn't calculativ

"TI do whatever Su Bei wants. Just ask her if you have any opinions in the future."

"Then I'll keep the 192,000 that I haven't spent yet," Feng Cheng wrote.

It was the remaining money that Su Bei and Lin Wenyu had pooled together. Of course, there was no problem, so the matter was quickly settled.

Lin Wenyu had fun with Su Bei for the whole day and was especially happy. When she returned home, her face was filled with excitement.

'When she saw her father, Lin Hancheng, and mother, Qin Zufang, sitting on the sofa, she quickly stopped and greeted them.

"Why is this child so happy today?" Qin Zufang asked.

Lin Wenyu originally wanted to talk about Su Bei, but on second thought, the Tang family was taboo in the entire Lin family. Su Bei was also a member of the Tang family. If she said it out loud, who knew how big of a commotion it would cause. She couldn't help but shut her mouth.

The joyful expression on his face quickly disappeared and returned to normal.

"Go upstairs and change, then come down for some chicken soup," said Qin Zufang with a smile.

Lin Wenyu was usually very quiet at home, so Qin Zufang did not take her change of mood to heart.

However, when Lin Wenyu went upstairs, her footsteps became heavy. The person she most wanted to be friends with was actually a member of the Tang family. This meant that she had to be sneaky in the future. Thinking of this, she felt a little uncomfortable.

A few days later, Feng Cheng asked Su Bei to go to the house she rented for him.

'As soon as Su Bei stepped in, she saw the raw stones that she had exchanged for the last time. The room was filled up like a small raw stone shop.

However, perhaps Feng Cheng was a clean freak, so he had tidied up the place neatly and cleanly. There wasn't even a trace of dust.

"Why are you so secretive to show me something? What are you looking at?" Su Bei walked around and saw that the big stone she had her eyes on was still there. She couldn't help but touch it.

Feng Cheng carried a tray covered with a cloth. It was very exquisite and looked like something he cherished very much.

"What is this?"

Feng Cheng gestured for her to open it.

Su Bei reached out and paused. "It can't be a bug, right? When I was young, I was most afraid of people playing pranks and using bugs to scare me. Even now, I still have psychological trauma."

Feng Cheng shook his head, an amused expression appearing on his face. He didn't expect her to be afraid of bugs..