

Chapter 861: Someone With Ulterior Motives?

Lin Yu said, "Forget it, I'm tired now. The hotpot should arrive soon. I'll go down first. Xiao Bei, are you really not going to eat with me?"

"Thank you, but I still can't. After all, not everyone is like you. You can eat so much spicy hotpot and drink a lot of water but your face won't be swollen the next day."

Lin Yu shrugged and left.

Xiao Bai looked at Lin Yu's back view with starry eyes. "As expected of my idol!"

The manager then introduced the entire room to Su Bei. It turned out that everything in this room could be controlled by voice and was very high-tech.

Only when Su Bei and Xiao Bai confirmed that there was nothing suspicious did the manager leave.

Xiao Bai said doubtfully, "Su Bei, I don't know who is responsible for this. He suddenly arranged such a good room for you."

Su Bei thought for a while and said, "It might be Manager Li. Everyone else invited him for dinner tonight, but no one brought me along. He probably doesn't want to favor one over the other in his current position. Since I didn't go for dinner, he thought of another way to comfort me."

Xiao Bai nodded her head. "At least he has good taste and knows who are the people he can't afford to offend. He must have thought about how you were so popular in the past and how you might continue to be popular as a model in the future. It must be right looking at how he's trying to please you."

Although Su Bei didn't completely agree with Xiao Bai's point of view, the truth seemed to prove that Manager Li was such a person.

In the room, Xiao Bai was pleasantly surprised as she walked around and used her voice to control the lights and music. She found it extremely fun.

Because Su Bei never put on airs in front of her and treated her like a friend, Xiao Bai was carefree in front of Su Bei.

Seeing that Su Bei still had no intention of sleeping, she smiled and said, "Why don't we go for a spa session? I heard that this hotel's spa is very good. You've had a tiring day today. Let's go together."

Su Bei thought about it and agreed. Xiao Bai rarely came to such a seven-star hotel, and there must be many artists in the spa right now. It might not be convenient for Xiao Bai to go alone, so Su Bei decided to go with her.

The spa in the clubhouse.

The person in charge of the clubhouse received the news that Su Bei was staying on the top floor tonight and was the most respected guest here.

When he saw Su Bei and Xiao Bai coming over, he went up to them with a look of surprise and said with a smile, "Miss Su, why did you come down?"

"I'm accompanying my assistant for a spa session. Is there an empty slot now?"

"Yes, of course. Please come in. Actually, Miss Su, as long as you're in a presidential suite or above, you can call for a separate spa service. There'll be private masseuses who'll go to your room to serve you. You don't have to come down personally."

Su Bei smiled and said, "It's okay. It's good to walk around and stretch our muscles."

Because Xiao Bai was not staying in the presidential suite but in an ordinary room, Su Bai came over mainly to take care of Xiao Bai.

Since Su Bei was already here, the person-in-charge naturally wouldn't have any objections and would definitely do his best to serve her.

He immediately got someone to call the two best masseuses over and arranged a special room for Su Bei and Xiao Bai to serve them.

Chapter 862: Giving Jia Shiyun Enough Dignity

Su Bei had worked hard for the whole day and was very relaxed at the thought of going for a spa session. She and Xiao Bai had just laid down when a waiter brought red wine over.

"Miss Su, this is your red wine."

"I'm sorry, but you might be mistaken. We didn't order any red wine."

"Miss Su, this is a gift from the hotel. This is a bottle of 1982 wine. It was brewed that year. Please try it."

It wasn't that Su Bei had never seen this kind of red wine before, so she was especially surprised. This kind of red wine called Routier was very expensive, and it cost about 500,000 dollars a bottle.

She had only seen this type of red wine in Feng Ze's wine cellar before. Why was the hotel giving her such expensive wine?

Without waiting for Su Bei to reject, the waiter opened the red wine in front of her and poured it into the decanter.

Xiao Bai was very excited. "This is the first time I've experienced such good hotel service. I want to properly enjoy it tonight."

Since that was the case, Su Bei did not reject it. She just felt that it was a little strange, but fortunately, this hotel was under Lu Group. Besides her, there was also Lin Yu and the rest of the cast and crew who were invited to the hotel tonight, so it shouldn't be a big problem.

She also picked up the red wine and took a sip. Although she wasn't a connoisseur, she could tell that the taste of this wine was very gentle. It was indeed worthy of being a special brew made by Routier.

Su Bei said to the waiter, "May I ask if everyone who checked in is given this red wine? Does everyone enjoy the same service?"

"Of course not, Miss Su. Only the guests staying on the top floor have this kind of service. The service for guests in the presidential suite is different, and the service for the guests in other rooms is different too. It's all arranged according to the guest's identity and the room they're staying in."

Hearing this, Su Bei was slightly relieved. At least this wasn't some big shot's trick to get her.

She closed her eyes and quietly enjoyed the massage.

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On the other hand, Jia Shiyun and the rest were having a meal with Manager Li to build a good relationship with him.

At the banquet, Manager Li gave Jia Shiyun a lot of dignity and didn't reject any of her toasts. Jia Shiyun got others to have a toast with him too, and he drank until his glass was dry. It could be said that he had given Jia Shiyun enough dignity.

Under the envious gazes of the crowd, Jia Shiyun's smile was reserved and generous as if these things were just very common to her.

Song Yao and Li Qiao'er were the most envious. They felt that they didn't come to this dinner for nothing. They were also glad that they didn't invite Su Bei along. If they had invited Su Bei, would Jia Shiyun still treat them so kindly?

The meal actually didn't last long. After all, other than Jia Shiyun, most of the others were newbies. They didn't have much contact with Manager Li. Their difference in statuses was too great.

Hence, after a while, Manager Li used the excuse that he had something to attend to and wanted to leave. No one tried to keep him. At least he had already shown up in front of them. They had achieved their goal for tonight's dinner.

Everyone surrounded Jia Shiyun and entered the hotel.

Song Yao was exceptionally respectful as she said, "Luckily, Sister Shiyun was here today. Otherwise, Manager Li wouldn't have agreed to come and have a meal with us. Also, did you see how Manager Li treats Sister Shiyun differently?"

Chapter 863: Appreciative

"If it were anyone else, I'm afraid Manager Li wouldn't even give them a second glance. But with Sister Shiyun around, things were different. We also benefited from it."

Li Qiao'er chimed in, "That's right! It's all thanks to Sister Shiyun. Sister Shiyun is really beautiful, kind, and generous."

Jia Jia glanced at them, feeling disdain for them in her heart. She knew that they were braggarts and bootlickers, so she replied, "Of course. Our Sister Shiyun is such a person to begin with. Do we need you to tell us that?"

Song Yao suggested, "Sister Shiyun, you've worked hard today. Why don't we go to the spa together? I know of a place nearby that's pretty good."

Jia Jia rolled her eyes at her and said, "Song Yao, you really don't know much! Our Sister Shiyun is staying in this seven-star hotel. She's staying in a presidential suite, and it's equipped with a dedicated spa service. Moreover, she can get professional masseuses. They're much better than the ones outside. Why would she need to go outside?"

Song Yao pursed her lips. "I really don't know much. Sorry, Sister Shiyun."

Jia Shiyun was in a good mood today. She calmly said, "Stop arguing. What's there to argue about? Since everyone is tired and wants to go to the spa, let's go to the one in the hotel together."

"Sister Shiyun, you're so generous."

"Sister Shiyun is the best! She doesn't put on any airs at all!" everyone chimed in.

Jia Shiyun led the group to the hotel's lounge.

The person-in-charge smiled and said, "Initially, we only provide free spa services to the guests who stay in the presidential suite. However, since Shiyun is here with her friends, then it'll be free for all of you. Welcome, everyone."

The words were very flattering.

Everyone couldn't help but express their gratitude and praise to Jia Shiyun.

Jia Shiyun entered the spa while being surrounded by everyone

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Su Bei and Xiao Bai had already finished their session and were sitting in the lobby of the spa. They just had some red wine and now ordered two desserts. They chatted while enjoying themselves. It was also to sober themselves up.

Jia Shiyun led a group of people and swaggered in. When they saw Su Bei, they couldn't help but glance at her from the corners of their eyes. Everyone was deliberately excluding her. They didn't expect that Su Bei would still be drinking and eating desserts without realizing what they were doing. They didn't know if she was innocent or stupid.

As Jia Shiyun had brought a lot of people with her, there weren't enough single rooms, so some people were in the hall.

Jia Shiyun naturally wanted to go to a single room.

Song Yao's relationship with Li Qiao'er and Jia Shiyun was average, so she was naturally among the group of people in the hall.

The service staff served them red wine one after another, all according to Jia Shiyun's status.

"Everyone, this is the red wine that the hotel has prepared for you," the waiter introduced.

Li Qiao'er quickly took a look at the label and said to Song Yao, "This is really incredible. Just a bottle of red wine costs 10,000 yuan. How does this hotel earn so much money?"

"Are you stupid? They're treating us to a drink on account of Jia Shiyun. Otherwise, how could we possibly drink it? They're trying to curry favor with Jia Shiyun, so why would they care about the cost?" Song Yao said, feeling a little smug. After all, she had become friends with Jia Shiyun.

On the other hand, Su Bei and her assistant seemed to have just been given some desserts. The difference was obvious.

Song Yao was very proud in her heart and said to Su Bei, "Su Bei, do you want to try our red wine?"

Chapter 864: How Much Is A Bottle?

"Thank you, but I don't like red wine." Su Bei refused with a smile.

Song Yao smiled. "This is a gift from the hotel. It costs 10,000 yuan per bottle. Su Bei, are you really not going to try it?"

"Drink it yourself. We've already had some wine."

"You had some too?" Song Yao asked in confusion.

Li Qiao'er pulled her back. "Su Bei also stays in the presidential suite. It's not surprising that she got a bottle of wine too."

Song Yao found herself in a bad spot and looked away.

Jia Shiyun had just laid down when Jia Jia asked in an ingratiating manner, "Sister Shiyun, should we get the hotel to prepare a bowl of red date porridge?"

"Forget it. The red date porridge is only limited to seven bowls a day. I'm not sure if there will be any now," Jia Shiyun said lazily. The main thing was that she still needed to maintain her figure. At this time, she didn't want to eat anymore.

Jia Jia said, "I'll go take a look. They might still have it."

Jia Shiyun let her be.

Jia Jia walked out. She could have asked the waiter about this small matter, but she found the person in charge and said condescendingly, "Sister Shiyun wants a bowl of wine fermented red date porridge."

The person in charge smiled apologetically. "I'm sorry, Miss Jia Jia. We only serve limited bowls of this dessert daily. We've already run out."

"Can't you have the chef cook it on the spot?" Jia Jia put on airs as she wasn't very happy.

"The chef got off work after preparing the porridge. It's indeed inconvenient to cook it for you now. Please tell Miss Jia that we'll definitely reserve a portion for her tomorrow!" The person in charge promised.

Jia Jia was helpless. She could only wave her hands in frustration. "Forget it, forget it. I understand."

She turned her head and heard Xiao Bai talking to Su Bei. "This wine fermented red date porridge is really amazing. I've never eaten such delicious porridge before. I feel like I can eat another ten bowls!"

Jia Jia looked at the desserts placed in front of Su Bei and Xiao Bai. They were the limited desserts the spa offered. She couldn't help but think to herself, 'I don't know how the spa arranged this. They even served the porridge to those two women but they didn't give any to our Sister Shiyun! This is too much!'

She returned to Jia Shiyun and angrily said, "The hotel actually gave Su Bei and her assistant the last of the red date porridge! They don't even care about you, Sister Shiyun!"

Jia Shiyun didn't say anything. She wouldn't go so far as to hold a grudge against the hotel, but toward Su Bei, the grudge had already been formed. She had plenty of time to settle scores with Su Bei.

After Su Bei and Xiao Bai finished their porridge, they got up to leave.

The waiter asked, "Miss Su, do you want to save the rest of your red wine?"

Su Bei and Xiao Bai did not drink much of that bottle of red wine. There was still half a bottle left.

"Do as you see fit." Su Bei wanted to say that she didn't want it, but it was indeed a pity to throw away something worth 500,000 dollars, so she decided to let them handle it.

"Sure, Miss Su," the waiter said.

Su Bei and Xiao Bai turned around and left.

Song Yao couldn't help but laugh. "No wonder Su Bei rejected me just now. So she also drank red wine. I wonder how much the bottle she got cost?"

Li Qiao'er looked at Su Bei's back and laughed. "Who knows? Anyway, no matter how much it costs, it can't be more expensive than the bottle of wine that Sister Shiyun got us."

"That's for sure." Song Yao was in a good mood when she thought about how Su Bei was no longer the all-powerful supermodel in the industry.

Chapter 865: A Big Difference

Su Bei's current status was deteriorating day by day. Perhaps in a month or two, she would get a good opportunity and soar to the heavens in a single step. She would surpass Su Bei.

The entertainment industry was just that shallow. Other than the top international superstars, no one could stay at the top for long. Without any works or exposure, an artist would quickly become a passerby.

The waiter was collecting the red wine that Su Bei had left behind. He kept it carefully, afraid that he would bump it or spill a drop.

Although Su Bei didn't care about the red wine, it didn't mean that the waiter didn't care! What if Su Bei asked for it again?

Song Yao casually reached out to take the red wine, wanting to see what brand it was.

The waiter was so anxious that he was about to cry. "Miss, you can't touch this."

“What’s wrong with touching it? I won’t break it.” Song Yao just wanted to take a look.

“But Miss, this red wine is really expensive. If you spill it, I really won’t be able to afford the compensation,” the waiter said anxiously. He reached out his hand but didn’t dare to snatch it away as he was afraid that he would accidentally make a mistake.

Song Yao did not think much of it. She looked at the label and casually read: “Routier? What brand is this? I’ve never heard of it.”

Without waiting for the waiter to reply, Li Qiao’er quickly and carefully snatched it over. She placed it in the waiter’s hands. “I’m sorry. Please put it away quickly.”

“Thank you, thank you.” Only then did the waiter feel as if the heavy burden had been lifted off his shoulders. He hurriedly took away the expensive bottle of red wine, which he might not be able to afford even with his lifetime’s worth of money.

“What are you doing?” Song Yao didn’t understand Li Qiao’er’s actions.

Li Qiao’er said, “Do you know what kind of wine you just touched? It’s a special brew from Routier from the year 1982! I heard that it costs hundreds of thousands of US dollars a bottle. I saw it in a magazine last time. If it really spilled, do you think we could afford it?”

She was also very shocked, but she was sure that she hadn’t seen it wrongly. When she saw it in a magazine before this, she had paid extra attention to it. When she entered this industry, she deliberately studied all kinds of brands so that she could bring them up in social situations.

“Really?” Song Yao was very surprised, but she knew that Li Qiao’er wouldn’t lie to her and also acknowledged her ability to recognize brands.

Li Qiao’er said, “Of course. You should be careful next time. We’ve just entered the industry. Don’t ruin your life because of this.”

Song Yao was flabbergasted. The waiter’s nervous and surprised actions seemed to prove it as well.

How could such a small bottle of red wine cost so much money?

It was worth a few million dollars in S Country’s currency. It was enough to buy a house in a first-tier city!

Was this expensive bottle of red wine from the hotel or bought by Su Bei herself?

The two of them were silent for a moment. Only then did they feel that the distance between Su Bei and themselves was too big. The incomparable gap existed like a chasm that could not be crossed.

When she thought about how she had asked Su Bei if he wanted to drink her red wine, Song Yao simply wanted to find a hole to hide in.

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The top floor of the seven-star hotel was too luxurious. Su Bei specially took a photo and sent it to Lu Heting.

“Are you used to staying there?” Lu Heting asked.

“Yes, it’s very comfortable.” Su Bei took a video for him to see. “I don’t know what’s going on. I usually don’t sleep well when I’m staying in a hotel, but tonight, I feel very at ease in this room.”

Chapter 866: Destroy Her Limelight

She thought to herself, ‘Could it really be because you get what you pay for? Although the rooms in other hotels are incomparable to the ones here, there isn’t too big of a difference.’

Lu Heting let out a soft laugh. This was probably because he had stayed in that room many times before. In the past, when he was dealing with the branch company’s business, he had meetings all day and night. He was too lazy to go home so he stayed in that room.

“What are you laughing at?” Su Bei lay on the soft bed and rolled around comfortably.

“I’ll be content if you sleep happily.”

Su Bei nodded. “If I had known, I would have brought you along.”

Her words made Lu Heting restless. However, since Auntie Chen had asked for leave today, he had already decided to stay behind to accompany Da Bao and Gun Gun. He could not leave the two munchkins at home at this time.

His Adam’s apple bobbed as he said, “Rest early.”

“Okay, good night.” Su Bei hung up the video call and lay on the bed. She indeed got a good night’s sleep. Even dreams were beautiful.

The next morning, there was a rehearsal for the gala.

Jia Shiyun, Song Yao, and the others all agreed to gather at the rehearsal venue in the morning.

Tonight’s gala would be held in the hotel’s auditorium, so the rehearsal was also held there.

Just like last night, no one informed Su Bei about it. A number of them were jealous because Su Bei’s appearance was too eye-catching. No one was willing to walk with her and be thought of as a servant.

Most of them were afraid of Jia Shiyun and knew that she had a grudge against Su Bei. No one was willing to trigger Jia Shiyun.

When everyone gathered and headed to the rehearsal venue, Su Bei had yet to go downstairs.

Many people thought to themselves, ‘Su Bei will definitely be late.’

‘It’s good that she’s late. It’s time to get rid of her,’ someone thought.

There were also people who thought, ‘She doesn’t want to socialize with anyone, so she deserves to be ignored.’

With different thoughts, everyone arrived at the rehearsal venue. There might not be any serious consequences for Su Bei being late, but it would definitely leave a terrible impression of her on the organizers.

The organizers were from Lu Group. Does Su Bei still want to earn Lu Group's favor in the future?

"Good morning, Sister Shiyun." As soon as Jia Shiyun entered the rehearsal venue, many people greeted her.

Her popularity could not be underestimated. Very soon, someone specially gave up a chair for her and formed an area for her to rest in.

Jia Jia said, "It's time for the rehearsal. Organizer, aren't you going to close the door?"

"For safety and confidentiality reasons, the door will be closed when the time comes!" the organizer said. He said to an assistant beside him, "You, go and close the door!"

Soon, the door was closed.

Jia Jia smiled. Su Bei was late. The door would make a loud noise when Su Bei opened it later. That would be nice. Everyone would know exactly what her work attitude was.

She said to Jia Shiyun, "Sister Shiyun, it seems like someone is really late!"

Jia Shiyun smiled. "Everyone worked hard last night. It's normal to be late today, but one shouldn't affect everyone else's work. Right, organizer?"

The organizer smiled and said, "Of course. Everyone, let's start rehearsing according to the order of the stage. Su Bei, where's Su Bei?"

Chapter 867: The Difference Between Heaven And Earth

Everyone knew that Su Bei had not arrived. Everyone had woken up very early today and no one had seen Su Bei. No one saw her coming.

Everyone was waiting to watch a good show.

Lin Yu, who was sitting at the side, yawned lazily and narrowed his eyes at this group of bored women.

"I'm here." Su Bei stood up in the corner and walked out.

As she had to go on stage for the rehearsal, she had even put on makeup and prepared her clothes. Compared to last night, she looked even more radiant. Her tall and slender figure gave her an aura that could crush everyone with a single step.

If everyone else was just an artist, then she was the role model of international superstars. Everyone could only look up to her!

"Why is Su Bei here?"

"Where did she come from?"

"How is that possible?"

"I didn't see her leave her room or go downstairs at all."

Everyone found it unbelievable.

Jia Jia also widened her eyes. How was this possible? Where did Su Bei come from?

Jia Shiyun wasn't disappointed. After all, with Su Bei's qualifications, it was impossible for her to be affected by such a small trick. However, she did have some doubts. When did Su Bei arrive?

At this time, it was only a quarter past five. When they woke up, it was almost half-past four. Could Su Bei have come here at four?

Su Bei looked around and walked onto the stage.

What no one really knew was that the rooms on the top floor had special elevators and passageways that allowed one to go to almost any important place in the hotel. The elevators and passageways were restricted to the public, so they were both private and convenient.

Su Bei woke up slightly later than them. However, she did not need to walk through the hall and corridor or walk through the garden, so she arrived a few minutes before them.

She even had the time to enjoy the breakfast that the hotel sent over.

Lu Heting stayed in a place with high efficiency and precision.

Su Bei had looked at the instruction manual on the bedside table last night and got an idea of things.

Her rehearsal was very effective and she was not affected by these people at all.

Song Yao and Li Qiao'er stood rooted to the ground and once again saw the huge gap between Su Bei and themselves!

Actually, even the gap between Jia Shiyun and Su Bei was as wide as heaven and earth. It was just that Jia Shiyun didn't realize this.

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At night, when the gala was about to begin, a rumor started spreading.

That was, Mr. Lu was going to come personally tonight!

Everyone knew that Mr. Lu's identity was very precious. As the leader of Lu Group, he was decisive and bold. Every decision he made would affect the economic dynamics of S Country. His influence even spread throughout Asia and Europe.

However, what was his identity? It was a very mysterious matter. Within the circle, only a few big shots knew his true identity and appearance.

However, those big shots cared about their statuses as well. For various reasons, they weren't stupid enough to reveal Mr. Lu's identity and appearance.

Every time the financial newspaper mentioned Mr. Lu's identity, they could only show a blurry silhouette.

Some said that Mr. Lu was one of Old Master Lu's sons, while others said that Mr. Lu was Lu Weijian's father or brother. There were many different opinions, but no one had a clear answer.

Chapter 868: Jia Shiyun's Importance

Ultimately, everyone thought that Mr. Lu wasn't younger than 40 years old, nor was he older than 50 years old. He should be considered at an acceptable age for men.

Knowing that Mr. Lu was going to be here tonight, everyone was excited.

It was such an honor to be able to witness Mr. Lu's identity!

This matter could be bragged about for an entire year!

This was especially true for Jia Shiyun.

Her face was glowing red as she waited eagerly.

She was different from everyone else. She was related to Mr. Lu, and even Li Qisheng treated her very differently. All the good resources were given to her to choose from. Mr. Lu would come personally today, so one could imagine that her life was about to reach another peak.

Furthermore, her relationship with Mr. Lu was going to become clearer.

However, when she thought about how she had yet to break up with her boyfriend, she felt a little worried.

She kept her boyfriend because she wanted to keep him as a backup. If Mr. Lu didn't take a liking to her, she would at least have a way out. Her boyfriend's family was a family of doctors, after all. They were also a family with a reputation.

But now that she was about to meet Mr. Lu, she couldn't continue to keep her boyfriend hanging around like this.

After thinking for a while, she sent a text message to her boyfriend, Wang Juntang, asking him to break up.

In that case, they would no longer have anything to do with each other.

Although it was too hasty, it was the best solution she could think of.

After what had happened last night, she quickly regained her composure and waited for Mr. Lu to arrive.

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Lu Heting was changing in Lu Weijian's room on the top floor.

Tonight, not only did he have to appear in public, but he also had to explain his identity to Su Bei.

The former was not an important matter, while the latter was something he had been preparing for a long time.

In the mirror, Lu Heting stood tall and straight. He had changed into a silver-gray suit, which made him look even taller. There was a hint of gentleness in his calmness.

"Brother, you look so handsome in that outfit!" Lu Weijian commented.

Lu Heting adjusted his tie and coughed lightly. He had always been good at devising strategies, but at this moment, he could not help but feel a little nervous. Would Su Bei accept his current identity? He had been lying to her for so long. If he suddenly told her this, what would she think?

Lu Weijian seemed to have read his mood and encouraged him, saying, "Don't worry, my sister-in-law isn't a gold digger or one who minds money."

Lu Heting suppressed his worry and said, "Let's go."

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The gala had reached its final stage and the climax was about to arrive.

Li Qisheng was sitting next to Jia Shiyun. His seating arrangement also proved Jia Shiyun's importance.

The host announced on stage, "As everyone knows, our charity gala has always been sponsored by Di Xing Media Company, and that belongs to Lu Group.

"Tonight, we'll welcome the president of Lu Group, Mr. Lu."

As soon as these words were spoken, a wave of enthusiastic applause and all sorts of discussions arose from below the stage.

Many female artists were so excited that their faces turned red. Although they knew that they wouldn't be able to have any relationship with Mr. Lu, it was enough for them to see his elegant demeanor.

Chapter 869: You Might Be Chosen

The host waited for everyone to quiet down before she smiled and said, "Then, before Mr. Lu arrives, let's have a small event. That is, the female artist who's selected will have the chance to have dinner with Mr. Lu tonight!"

The audience erupted. "Really? We get a chance too?"

"That's great! If I get selected, I'll immediately go buy a lottery ticket!"

"If you're selected, why would you need to buy a lottery ticket? Just the release of the news tomorrow will earn you a hundred times more!"

Lu Weijian glanced at his brother. "Brother, didn't I arrange it well? I promise to let you have dinner with Sister-in-law tonight. You two can enjoy your time together."

He had never thought about the probability of Su Bei being chosen. As long as it was his sister-in-law, she would definitely be chosen.

He looked at Lu Heting, waiting to be praised.

Lu Heting's gaze fell on Su Bei, who was not far away. He was rehearsing how he was going to tell her the truth.

"All of the female artists' photos are on this platform. As long as you press the button, the photos will be rotated until one person is chosen," the host explained. "There have been similar events in the past, but

the people involved were either Mr. Weijian or Manager Li. Mr. Lu is here tonight, so everyone should seize the opportunity.”

Unlike other female celebrities, Jia Shiyun was determined to get what she wanted tonight.

She had already waited for a long time and did not want to wait any longer.

She whispered a few words to Tian Jinna, telling her to go backstage and talk to the staff there to make sure she was selected.

She believed that no one would reject her request.

On the other hand, Su Bei did not have much interest in this matter. Mr. Lu, whom everyone was vying for, was nothing like the man in her heart.

She just wanted the gala to end as soon as possible and go home.

Hence, she did not care if she would be chosen or not.

Xiao Bai tugged on her arm and said, “Su Bei, you might get chosen.”

“Stop overthinking. The earlier we finish, the earlier we can go home and rest. Aren’t you tired?”

“It’d be worth it to be chosen by Mr. Lu.”

Su Bei supported her head and looked down at her phone. She had received a WeChat message.

Li Qisheng felt like he was sitting on pins and needles. The current situation was that both Jia Shiyun and Su Bei were here. Did the situation on stage require them to do the selection fairly?

What would happen to Su Bei if Jia Shiyun was selected?

If Su Bei was selected, what would Jia Shiyun do?

The new and old lovers were together. He was indeed in a tough situation.

What if both of them got angry at the same time?

Li Qisheng quietly moved to Lu Weijian’s side and asked for advice in a low voice. He didn’t dare to ask Lu Heting about this, so it was safer to ask Mr. Weijian.

Lu Weijian glanced at him. “Manager Li, since it’s an event, let’s do it fair and square. Whoever gets it will get it.”

Anyway, Big Brother would definitely have dinner with Sister-in-law tonight. Nothing else could hinder him.

“Yes, I was wrong.” Li Qisheng secretly wiped his sweat. It turned out that this was a normal activity and had nothing to do with an affair.

Since Mr. Weijian had spoken, the pressure on him would be significantly reduced.

The host’s words made everyone below the stage eagerly wait.

Chapter 870: Look At Him More

Jia Shiyun was the only one who was confident. With a reserved smile on her face, she looked toward the stage.

“Now, let’s invite Mr. Weijian to come on stage and press the button for us,” the host invited with a smile.

Lu Weijian tidied up his clothes and walked toward the stage. He was wearing a blue suit that was very eye-catching. However, with his looks and temperament, he looked perfect.

There was a burst of cheers from below the stage. Many women couldn’t help but feel their hearts skip a beat. They held their faces and were infatuated with Lu Weijian.

In fact, there were many actresses who wanted to build a good relationship with Lu Weijian. Lu Weijian was handsome, tall, rich, and approachable.

Compared to Mr. Lu, who no one knew what he looked like, Mr. Weijian was worth giving up his feelings for.

It was a pity that Lu Weijian treated games as his wife and didn’t show an interest in women. He had never been enlightened in this aspect, so everyone could only look at him.

When he reached the stage, he waved to everyone and smiled, showing his two neat rows of teeth. He didn’t have the air of a young master at all. In every direction he waved, the female artists covered their mouths and laughed.

Lu Weijian picked up the microphone with a smile. “Since I was tasked to do this, I’ll do it well. So... who will be chosen?”

He moved toward the button on the stage and pressed it.

On the big screen, all the female artists’ photos started rotating. The people below the stage did not shout out their names and each of them still restrained themselves. However, deep down, they were all eagerly shouting, ‘Let it be me! Let it be me!’

Lu Weijian pressed the button, and it paused on the photo of a female artist.

The host said happily, “It’s Jia Shiyun! Congratulations, Jia Shiyun!”

There were voices of congratulations from below the stage. Jia Shiyun also stood up politely. Her face was flushed red with a luster as she lifted her gown.

Everyone looked at her enviously. They didn’t expect that when Mr. Lu appeared in public, Jia Shiyun would be able to get close to him and be the first person to see him.

This level of glory was truly enviable.

Lu Heting narrowed his eyes, hiding the dangerous glint in them as he got up and walked toward the stage.

Li Qisheng thought to himself, ‘This is bad. Will Mr. Lu not be satisfied with tonight’s arrangement? But Mr. Weijian personally arranged it.’

He panicked a little and glanced at Su Bei.

At that moment, Su Bei lifted her gown, stood up from her seat, and left!

Li Qisheng panicked even more. Was Su Bei leaving right away? He looked at Lu Heting anxiously and thought, 'It's over, it's over. It's really over this time!'

The others also saw Su Bei leave.

Someone muttered to themselves, "Su Bei probably left early because she can't take this game?"

"She lost to Jia Shiyun in public. She's really embarrassed to stay here any longer."

Xiao Bai could not help but follow after her and whispered, "Su Bei, are you really leaving? Aren't you going to see Mr. Lu?"

"I have something going on, so I'll take my leave first. Help me hold up the fort here and take a few more looks at him on my behalf."

"What if something happens later?" Xiao Bai asked.

"What else could happen? It's fine. I'm leaving now." Su Bei quickly left.

This event was already the last segment of the gala. Su Bei did not expect to be involved in anything else. Even the lucky female artist had been selected, so there was nothing else that had to do with her.