

Hidden 1461

Chapter 1461: Heaven-Defying Talent

'Huh?' Su Bei understood, but for a moment, she was incredulous.

"What the boss experienced as a child, as well as his feelings for you, caused each of his personalities to suffer. This time, we consulted a professional psychiatrist. In order to ease his pain, the psychiatrist decided to let this personality dominate his actions. This personality is polite and talented but doesn't know much about what happened before. He doesn't know you either. He's probably a recently split personality."

Su Bei frowned. "But wouldn't that put more mental pressure on him?"

"But there's no choice. He has many personalities and can't have all of them. After spending a long time analyzing the situation, this personality was formed. He has no impression of you at all and has no feelings for you. I think that in this case, he can at least live without any burden and doesn't have to think too much about what he can't ask for." Gu Xifeng's tone also became heavy.

Su Bei glanced at Feng Ze, who was eating inside. If this could really make him happier, it would be a good idea.

After all, she still owed him.

"Little Fifth Sister, don't think too much. I'll keep an eye on Boss' health. He hates you now. It's better than him liking you but forcing himself not to get close, right?"

Su Bei replied softly, "If he can really be happy, then I don't mind giving up our friendship." She only hoped that he could truly live without burden.

When she returned to the dinner, Xiao Bao and Zhao Sixiu looked at her sympathetically. While they were helpless, they were also thinking about why Feng Ze was so against such a capable actress.

After the meal, Jiang Yaowen stayed behind to chat with Su Bei for a while.

"Su Bei, you don't have to worry about Feng Ze's attitude at all. Since the production team chose you, we won't be influenced by the decision of the screenwriter or the investor." He patted Su Bei's shoulder earnestly.

"Thank you, Director Jiang." Su Bei nodded.

Jiang Yaowen had also made a decision. If Feng Ze insisted on firing Su Bei, he would fight for her even if it meant risking everything!

After that, Su Bei remained calm.

Feng Ze didn't do anything out of the ordinary. It was just that whenever he arrived at the set and saw Su Bei, he wouldn't show a good expression.

Everyone just thought that Feng Ze didn't like Su Bei when she was in men's clothes.

However, when Su Bei started filming for her female role, Feng Ze's attitude remained unchanged.

Everyone finally believed that no matter what Su Bei did, she could not make Feng Ze like her.

They really did not expect that Su Bei, who was loved by everyone, would actually suffer a setback here.

Feng Ze came to the set every day and would receive a large pile of food and flowers.

He also had a separate lounge. Compared to Su Bei, his treatment was not bad.

After discussing the plot with Director Jiang, he was about to go back and rest when the person in charge of the production crew rushed over and said, "Mr. Feng, there's a little cutie over there looking for you!"

"Huh?" Feng Ze looked up, his eyes filled with confusion.

"He's just a very obedient little kid. He's super good-looking! He's almost overturned the entire production team!" The person in charge said in a hurry, "Hurry up and take him away. Everyone is in no mood to work!"

Feng Ze walked over and saw a super cute little boy. Under the gaze of the staff members, his face was cold and awkward.

"I wonder which family he's from? He's simply too good-looking."

"Boo-hoo, there's another good-looking guy here!"

"Where's Feng Ze?" The boy couldn't take it anymore, but he didn't get angry and still showed basic courtesy.

It was fine if he was surrounded by people, and it was normal for him to receive a large pile of snacks and gifts. He was already used to it.

But there were people poking him in the face and rubbing his head!

Even though he knew that others meant well, he could not accept such intimate actions!

It was precisely because he knew that the other party had good intentions that he forced himself to endure the urge to explode.

"You wanted to see me?" Feng Ze's noble voice sounded like a cool breeze.

"Feng Ze!" The little boy's calm eyes lit up!

It was Da Bao. After knowing that Feng Ze had returned, he specially came to look for him.

He had grown up with Feng Ze and had extraordinary feelings for him.

In one of the crew's bright pantry rooms, Da Bao and Feng Ze sat across from each other. In front of them were a cup of warm milk and a cup of coffee respectively.

A moment later, after a brief conversation.

Da Bao, who had always been calm and expressionless, was extremely disappointed.

This was because Feng Ze did not know him at all and did not even have a good impression of him.

“Sorry to have disturbed you.” Da Bao frowned and got up.

Feng Ze didn’t ask him to stay. “Where are your parents? Get them to pick you up.”

“I can go back by myself.” Da Bao went out without looking back. His small figure was shrouded in loneliness.

Feng Ze’s gaze followed him, but he did not move.

As soon as Su Bei finished filming, she heard someone talking about a very cute little boy. Zhao Sixiu’s current assistant was from Di Xing Media Company and was very familiar with Xiao Bai. He came over with his phone and showed the photo to Su Bei. “Su Bei, look, this little boy is very obedient, right? His aptitude is simply heaven-defying!”

Su Bei rubbed her forehead. “Where is he?”

“I think he went to see Feng Ze and went out. I wonder what’s his relationship with Feng Ze.”

Su Bei hurried in that direction.

Da Bao had come in the chauffeur’s car. At this moment, he was about to get in and leave.

“Da Bao!”

She stopped him.

Da Bao felt a little aggrieved. His eyes were slightly red.

Su Bei stepped forward, hugged him, and led him to the car.

“Feng Ze doesn’t know me anymore. I just haven’t contacted him in a while. Is he angry with me?” Da Bao looked at Su Bei.

He had always been precocious and rarely lost control of his emotions.

Su Bei told Da Bao everything Gu Xifeng had told her.

Da Bao understood the situation quickly. “Does that mean he’ll never remember us?”

“Unless he switches to another personality. However, with this personality now, he can live more easily,” Su Bei said in a low voice. “Feng Ze has experienced too many things in the past. He watched his parents disappear before his eyes since he was young. When he was in the orphanage, he was clearly not much older than the others, but he always took care of the others and protected everyone from being bullied. He has taken on too much. Perhaps it’s better this way. He can live without burden and scars.”

Chapter 1462: Full Of The Aura Of An Overlord

Da Bao could understand all these things.

It was just that he found it hard to accept. He hung his head, his small face etched with hurt.

Su Bei pulled him into her arms. “Feng Ze has always been a small part of our lives, but he has always treated us as if we were his whole life. It’s not fair to him. Sometimes, he’s too lonesome. It’s good for him to live his life like this. Don’t you think so, Da Bao? We can’t force him just to satisfy our own selfish desires. It’ll be too hard on him.”

Da Bao nodded and lay in the crook of her shoulder, relying on her. For Feng Ze, he was willing to be given up on and forgotten.

Su Bei was right. He had Xiao Bei, Gun Gun, Lu Heting, Feng Feifei, Hua Cuo, Lin Stone, and Gu Xifeng. However, Feng Ze was often alone.

Su Bei hugged Da Bao and tightened her arms around him, wanting to give him more warmth.

At this moment, someone knocked on the car window.

Su Bei rolled down the window and saw Huo Zhong’s excited face.

“Baby...” He was excited to see Su Bei.

“Call me Su Bei!” she corrected him.

“Su Bei, it’s really you! And your son...”

“My son’s name is Da Bao.”

Huo Zhong was extremely happy. “So you’re called Da Bao! It’s a good name! A very good name! It sounds very domineering! Da Bao, let’s spar for a while, alright? After I go back, I’ll think of a new way to break the move that you used to kill me!”

“Okay!” Da Bao looked up and reached for his phone.

Su Bei looked at Huo Zhong sympathetically. Didn’t he feel the killing intent in Da Bao’s eyes?

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Because of Feng Ze’s matter, Da Bao was not in a good mood. Huo Zhong was sending himself to be killed!

“Get in!” Su Bei smiled and welcomed Huo Zhong into the car.

Huo Zhong climbed in happily, completely unaware that he was about to face a wave of extremely cruel slaughters!

With Huo Zhong as cannon fodder, Da Bao’s mood recovered a lot.

Only then did Su Bei return to the set to resume filming.

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During the filming, a grand charity auction in S Country was about to begin.

In the entertainment industry, there was no lack of charity events every year. Charity auctions were not only a place for celebrities to compete for attention but also a place where news spread like wildfire.

Xiao Bai read the rules of the charity auction to Su Bei. “Every artiste who enters the venue has to contribute one of their personal belongings to the auction. The proceeds of the auction will be donated

to charity organizations to provide things for the orphans to study and live. But the items that are auctioned are usually bought by artistes' admirers, boyfriends, partners, and so on. Why don't you discuss this matter with Mr. Lu and ask him to get your item during the auction?"

"He's overseas at the moment." Su Bei didn't want to trouble him over a small matter.

"But if someone else gets your belongings... How embarrassing would that be?"

Su Bei didn't think too much about it. "We'll talk about it when the time comes. Anyway, we're doing charity, so we don't need to care about the details."

Xiao Bai thought about it and felt that it made sense. When the time came, Qiao Mei could arrange for someone to buy Su Bei's item. That way, Su Bei would not be embarrassed during a huge event like this. On the day of the auction.

All the celebrities in the entertainment industry had gathered. Those who could come were all here.

The scene was very lively. The faces that could be seen in movies and TV were all gathered here.

The order of appearance was according to the requirements of the organizing committee. Su Bei's current status was naturally very important.

However, when she appeared, Su Bei saw that the person who was going to appear with her was actually Feng Ze. She couldn't help but curse the organizing committee for causing trouble!

Although there was no clear news outside, everyone knew that Feng Ze hated Su Bei very much. Many reporters were eager to get in on the gossip, but because of Lu Heting, no one dared to ask openly.

The organizers actually arranged for her to appear with Feng Ze this time!

To put it nicely, they wanted to resolve the conflict between her and Feng Ze. To put it bluntly, it was because there was a hot topic to exploit.

Did she need them to resolve her conflict with Feng Ze?

Feng Ze was dressed in a simple suit. He was like a spring breeze, and his face was like the moon. He was quiet, cold, and dazzling. He could suppress those young hunks in the entertainment industry who relied on their looks.

However, he only looked at Su Bei with hostility.

Su Bei forced a smile. "Mr. Feng, after you. My feet are a little uncomfortable. I'll go later."

Feng Ze walked out alone.

The outside world was already speculating whether Feng Ze and Su Bei would ignore their hostility toward each other and make friends this time to use the organizers' arrangements to publicly dispel the rumors. At the very least, they would probably pretend to be on good terms.

Before they could finish their train of thought, Feng Ze appeared.

Tonight, the two were supposed to appear hand in hand. It would be both an interesting and harmonious sight. However, Feng Ze stepped out alone without Su Bei. Obviously, he wasn't giving Su Bei any face!

The reporters immediately went forward and asked, "Mr. Feng, why didn't you appear with Su Bei?"

"As a screenwriter and investor, are you dissatisfied with Su Bei playing the lead role?"

"Who do you think the lead role should be? Which artiste do you think fits the bill?"

Feng Ze glanced at them and said, "It's a charity dinner tonight. Let's talk about charity."

But the reporters only wanted to hear gossip!

Their audience was only interested in gossip!

Su Bei was currently very popular, and many celebrities were already jealous of her. Seeing this scene, these people were naturally extremely excited.

"I thought that after Su Bei made her relationship with Lu Heting public, the people in the circle would more or less give her some face. Who would have thought that someone would immediately step forward to slap her face?"

"Feng Ze's investments are mainly in Europe and America, so he's not affected by Lu Heting. He has a big business, so he naturally has the capital to back him up. It seems that Su Bei's status as the young mistress of the Lu family is only so-so. Not everyone respects her."

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"She can't compare to the daughters of rich families. Su Bei's acting skills are just a little outstanding. Apart from that, she's just average. She's far from being worthy of Lu Heting. It's reasonable for her to be looked down on by those rich people."

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"I don't think Lu Heting loves her very much. Otherwise, how could he let the people in their circle bully her? Tsk, tsk, tsk. I was quite envious of Su Bei at first, but now, it seems that she's just so-so."

Chapter 1463: Being Despised Like This

Hearing these discussions, Sheng Xiaotang smiled and said to Lu Tianqing, "Tianqing, I knew it. After Su Bei announced her identity as the young madam of the Lu family, she could only scare the brainless fans outside. Everyone in the circle has sharp eyes."

Lu Tianqing was deep in thought. Initially, she was a little afraid of Su Bei's new identity. She didn't expect it to be like this.

She felt much more relaxed. "However, don't let your guard down. If Lu Heting really uses Su Bei to suppress us, we won't be able to fight back."

"Su Bei is just so-so. Even Feng Ze is showing her his sort of attitude. How much dignity can she have in front of Lu Heting?" Sheng Xiaotang sneered.

Su Bei waited until Feng Ze walked down the red carpet before she walked over. She had finally avoided the limelight of going out with him.

She handled the reporters' gossipy questions with ease and finally reached her seat.

She saw that Feng Ze was sitting to the left of her seat!

The organizers were courting death!

Coincidentally, Xiao Bai ran over and asked Su Bei, "Su Bei, which item will we auction? The organizers are here to collect the items."

"Can you help me get the painting in my bag? By the way, can you get the organizers to move my seat?" Su Bei asked.

Xiao Bai ran to ask.

After a while, the person in charge came over and walked up to Su Bei. His attitude was especially respectful. "I'm really sorry, Miss Su. We didn't plan to arrange the seating this way either. However, Feng Ze is a big shot and the boss of Haohan Investment. We can't afford to provoke him. It's our honor that he appeared today. Apart from you, the other artistes either have no relationship with him or are not qualified enough to match him. If we change your seat, who knows how much bloodshed the fans will cause? Miss Su, we'll have to trouble you! We arranged your appearance just now purely because of this too. We really have no selfish motives!"

Since the other party had already said so, Su Bei glanced around. It seemed to make sense. It was really inconvenient for others to sit beside Feng Ze.

"Miss Su, other than this request, I can satisfy any other request you have!"

Seeing that the other party's forehead was covered in sweat, Su Bei couldn't force him. She said, "It's fine."

"Thank you, Miss Su. Thank you!"

After a while, the organizers specially sent a plate of sweets and small gifts to Su Bei. Su Bei symbolically took two sweets before asking them to take the rest away.

Su Bei and Feng Ze sat together and attracted countless gazes. Feng Ze didn't say a word the entire time and sat quietly. Everyone couldn't help but feel embarrassed for Su Bei. What had Su Bei done to be despised like this?

The auction soon began.

The first items to be auctioned were the items of some small-time celebrities. Basically, the bidders were their respective management companies, families, partners, and so on.

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The auction wasn't the main thing here. Doing charity and donating was.

After the items went around the stage, they would essentially return to their owners.

The items of the female artistes were all bought by their boyfriends, be they necklaces or earrings. They

carefully and dotingly put them back on their girlfriends' bodies. This series of actions was extremely eye-catching, and the atmosphere gradually became lively.

Chapter 1464: The Show Begins

Soon, it was Lu Tianqing's turn to have her item auctioned.

She offered one of her handwritten piano scores. It showed both her talent and her taste. She stood out from the crowd.

Although her background was previously criticized, her current status was still extraordinary. On the one hand, she was the daughter of the big shot Jin Mingchang, and on the other hand, she was the wife of a member of He Consortium. Everyone naturally had to treat her with respect.

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Jin Mingchang and He Yuan protected her well enough. Her piano score was auctioned off for 30 million yuan!

After He Yuan gave this price, Jin Mingchang did not bid anymore. He Yuan successfully obtained the piano score and walked elegantly toward Lu Tianqing. He gently handed the item over with both hands!

The applause was thunderous and did not stop for a long time.

"As expected of the daughter of a famous family. She's really extraordinary."

"This is probably the highest price tonight, right? It's equivalent to He Yuan donating 30 million for Lu Tianqing!"

"Indeed! But don't forget, there's another highlight!"

Everyone subconsciously looked at Su Bei.

"I wonder how much Mr. Lu will donate for Su Bei?"

"I'm guessing it'll be more than Lu Tianqing!"

"Stop guessing blindly. Don't you see Feng Ze's attitude toward Su Bei? But Mr. Lu doesn't even care about this matter. He might not waste much on Su Bei!"

"Don't forget that Su Bei's management company will definitely donate a high price for her even if it's just for her status! Just you wait!"

Lu Tianqing had a charming smile on her face. When she heard these discussions, she was even happier.

He Yuan sat down beside her and gave her a kiss. He gave her enough face and attracted enough attention and cameras!

"This is true love! The members of He Consortium are probably not as free as the people from Lu Corporation, right? But they personally came with their partners!"

"Tsk, tsk. That's right. But I don't think I've ever seen Lu Heting publicly accompany Su Bei to any event. Only when they publicly announced their marriage did they appear together."

“It seems... they’re just in a contractual marriage and having fun!”

At this moment, Su Bei was sending a WeChat message to Lu Heting. [You don’t have to help me get it. I’ll settle it myself. Charity events don’t only happen once, and we don’t necessarily have to donate under the noses of others.]

[Alright.] Lu Heting agreed.

She also told Qiao Mei: [I don’t need the company to step in for me. I’ll handle it myself.]

Qiao Mei had always known she was full of ideas and agreed.

Su Bei asked Xu Huiru to help her bid for her item with Xiao Bai. When the time came, the two just had to name suitable prices and Su Bei would be the one who paid for it in the end.

“What’s being auctioned now is Su Bei’s item, a small painting,” the auctioneer said from the stage.

The painting he produced was a very small one, and there was nothing special about it.

Su Bei immediately asked Xiao Bai on WeChat: [How did you get this?]

[Huh? Did I take the wrong thing?] Xiao Bai was surprised. [Do you want me to get it back?]

[Forget it, it’s too late. Let’s just go along with it!]

What she wanted to auction was a copy of her work, while this was a gift from Gun Gun.

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However, since the works were going to be auctioned off anyway, it didn’t matter which one it was.

“The starting bid is 10,000. The minimum for each increase is 1,000. Everyone can start bidding now!” the auctioneer shouted.

Xu Huiru immediately called out, “11,000!”

There was a little ripple of laughter because the increase was too insignificant.

Previously, not to mention Lu Tianqing, even the bids for other small celebrities saw an increment of tens of thousands each time.

Xiao Bai then called out a bigger number. “20,000.”

“30,000.” Xu Huiru followed up.

However, the laughter did not stop. Clearly, they felt that this price did not match Su Bei’s current status. Was this how the Lu family treated her?

At the side, two inconspicuous people looked at the painting on the stage and adjusted their glasses. They were a little surprised by the spiritual energy in the painting. This painting was definitely extremely valuable!

If it was auctioned off, the value would definitely appreciate in the future!

Most of the artistes’ items were bought by the people around them and returned to the artistes as they were all personal items. Outsiders usually wouldn’t think of bidding for personal items.

However, if the items being auctioned were paintings, discs, and some props used for filming, outsiders might want to join the bid. It would not be a problem if the price was right. After all, everyone was doing this for charity.

Xu Huiru and Xiao Bai were still raising the price by 10,000 yuan each time. They planned to stop after raising it to 200,000 yuan.

The audience was filled with scattered laughter.

The man with the glasses suddenly raised his hand. "300,000!"

This price raised the slightly dull atmosphere.

Could it be that the Lu family had finally given Su Bei face?

Su Bei turned around. She couldn't see the man's face clearly, but she knew he wasn't one of them.

'If he's not one of us, why is he causing trouble?'

This was something that Gun Gun had given to her! When Su Bei did charity work, she would never be stingy with it. However, she definitely could not give anything that Gun Gun and Da Bao had given her to outsiders, no matter how much money they gave her!

Xiao Bai sent her a WeChat message for instructions. [Su Bei, should Huiru and I still continue bidding for you? What's a suitable amount?]

Su Bei replied: [You guys don't have to continue.]

She placed the sweets and phone in Feng Ze's hand and raised the bidding placard herself. "500,000!"

As soon as she raised her hand, the audience was stunned for a moment before they started discussing. No matter the price of the other artistes' items, the artistes themselves would stay out of it. Although many people paid for the cost themselves, no one had ever bid for their own item.

Su Bei's action was really shocking.

"So, Su Bei is planning to raise the price herself?"

"What... is going on? Is Su Bei so worried that her item won't be able to fetch a high price?"

"It's showtime! Too bad there's no popcorn or Coke for sale!"

The man with the glasses was very optimistic about the future of the painting. He didn't give in at all. "A million!"

Su Bei was angry. Who was he? Was he deliberately causing trouble for her? That painting was worth a lot of money to her because it was a treasure, but what was it worth to outsiders?

Beside her, Feng Ze, who had been propping his forehead up with one hand, showed little interest in the scene until the woman beside him unconsciously placed the sweets and phone in his hand.

His body jerked, his mind and body surging. The sweets felt warm on his palm.

Chapter 1465: Isn't That Insulting?

“Brother, this candy is for you~ Don’t be sad~
“I’ll give you my toys too~”

The four or five-year-old girl had a bright smile. Whenever she smiled, she revealed her white teeth. She stood in front of him, looking a little timid. Her eyes were big and bright as she stared at him.

When she had first come to the orphanage, she had nothing. Her eyes were red and swollen from crying. It was the dean of the orphanage who gave her a candy bar and a small toy to appease her.

She squeezed the candy bar, reluctant to eat it. However, when she saw that he was injured, she didn’t hesitate to reach out and place the candy bar in his palm.

This was an image that Feng Ze could not forget for the rest of his life. It was like seeing his parents die. The scene was deeply engraved in his mind and left an incomparable mark.

He cocked his head at the woman.

Su Bei raised the sign again. “1.2 million!”

The bespectacled man immediately raised his placard. “Two million!”

Su Bei frowned and looked up. Her slender and beautiful eyes were filled with confusion. Who was it that wanted to compete with her for this?

“Five million!” Su Bei directly called out a price. She couldn’t be bothered to continue the price war with that person and tried to use a high price to make that person give up.

There was indeed some hesitation on the other end.

However, the people at the scene had other opinions about Su Bei. She called such a high price to flatter herself.

The bespectacled man hesitated for a long time before lowering his head to discuss it with his companion. He felt that it would be profitable even if he increased the price to get the painting. He said, “10 million!”

This time, the voices of those who tried to make fun of Su Bei became much softer. They all thought that the bespectacled man was hired by Lu Heting to give Su Bei face.

Su Bei’s eyes flickered as she looked over. She knew that this man wasn’t sent by Lu Heting. There were indeed many rich people at this kind of charity auction who would come to pick up the leftovers and buy some items auctioned by Best Actors and Best Actresses for collection purposes.

Generally speaking, when celebrities encountered such a situation, they would just smile and forget about it. It did not matter if the items were not returned to them. After all, it was a matter of fame and fortune.

She had encountered such a situation tonight, but she was unwilling to part with the item. This was a little difficult.

Thinking of this, Su Bei raised her placard again. “20 million!”

20 million? Someone thought to themselves, "Su Bei is good at acting. She's deliberately forcing Lu Heting to bid higher than Lu Tianqing to become the most dazzling star tonight."

"She has to do all this personally. Su Bei is really amazing at getting attention! As expected of a woman who can get to the top of the entertainment industry. She really has some skills!"

On the other side, the bespectacled man hesitated. The price was too high. Even if he got the painting, it would be a high risk if the price was too high. The chances of the painting's value falling in his hands were too high.

'Forget it, forget it.' The bespectacled man kept shaking his head and reluctantly looked away from the painting. He had to put down his bidding placard and stop.

Seeing this, the auctioneer said, "It's 20 million going once, 20 million going twice. Is there anyone else who wants to bid for Su Bei's item? Anyone? Anyone?"

The auctioneer's beguiling voice echoed around the room, but no one called out a new price.

Seeing that Su Bei had no choice but to spend 20 million yuan on herself, Lu Tianqing and Sheng Xiaotang both laughed.

The others joined in the soft laughter.

Most people did not have any grudges against Su Bei. They were just jealous and happy to see others fail.

The auctioneer raised his auction hammer and said, "So, 20 million thrice..."

"20 million and one thousand." Feng Ze, who had been silent the entire time, suddenly raised his bidding placard.

This saved Su Bei's life. However, this price... was still shocking.

Wasn't Feng Ze insulting her by raising the price like this?

Everyone finally understood that not only did Feng Ze hate Su Bei on the surface, but he also wouldn't give her any face at all.

When Su Bei heard Feng Ze's price, she shot him a resentful look. What was going on?

Feng Ze's bright eyes couldn't reveal his true emotions, but his aura was much gentler than before... Could it be her imagination?

Su Bei didn't dare to think too much about it. With how much Feng Ze hated her now, she definitely wouldn't let Feng Ze take this painting away.

Once it was in his hands, she certainly couldn't get it back.

"21 million." Su Bei raised the placard weakly.

'What kind of people did I meet tonight?'

First, it was the man with the glasses, now it was Feng Ze. This really gave her a headache.

If it were her own painting, it would have been fine if it was casually auctioned away, but Xiao Bai had taken out the wrong thing.

“21 million and one thousand yuan,” Feng Ze continued.

Everyone looked at him as if there was a good show to watch. Was Feng Ze going to fight Su Bei to the end tonight?

Su Bei raised her placard. “22 million.”

Feng Ze said, “22 million and one thousand.”

Su Bei continued, and so did Feng Ze. In a moment, the number reached 30,100. No matter what Su Bei said, Feng Ze would calmly and quietly add 1,000.

Su Bei: “...”

She really couldn't take it anymore. She lowered her head and asked, “Feng Ze, what are you doing? This painting is very important to me. Can you not snatch it from me?”

“I'm buying it for you,” Feng Ze whispered back, his tone gentle.

Su Bei: “...”

Her bright eyes fluttered, but her teeth were clenched. “I appreciate the offer.”

She refused to believe a word he said. This personality was cold and heartless even toward Da Bao. How could he give her anything?

She should just get it on her own.

In the blink of an eye, the price had already reached 40 million, which was already higher than the price of Lu Tianqing's item.

Sheng Xiaotang chuckled. “Su Bei is really good. She raised her price to a sky-high price. But no matter what, everyone knows that this is just her self-hype tactic. So what if the price is high?”

Lu Tianqing smiled and said, “Let's see how she ends up.”

Everyone craned their necks to see how Su Bei would clean up the mess today.

“41 million.” Feng Ze didn't hesitate to give a steady figure.

Su Bei didn't know why he hated her so much... Helpless, she raised her placard again.

Then, a strange man's voice came from the back row. “80 million!”

The crowd erupted and looked toward the back row.

Chapter 1466: No Need To Calculate

The strange man who made the offer looked very unfamiliar. Nobody knew who he was. He wasn't from the wealthy scene or the entertainment industry.

“Who is this man?”

“I don’t know. I don’t know him.”

“I’ve never met him.”

“Did Su Bei hire him to save her dignity?”

Feng Ze’s expression did not change. “80 million and one thousand.”

“A hundred million!” The man behind him was equally determined.

At this moment, it was difficult for everyone to say that Su Bei was hyping herself up. The price had already reached this amount. Obviously, no matter who spent the money on Su Bei, she had already crushed everyone present.

This record also crushed everyone who had participated in the previous charity auctions.

After this, no one would be able to surpass her record.

And the price had clearly not stopped. The stranger and Feng Ze were still bidding.

Su Bei glanced back at the strange man and recognized him.

She took her phone back from Feng Ze and opened the conversation page with Da Bao. [Da Bao, that’s enough! Your people are bidding too fiercely! Can you slow down?]

Da Bao replied: [I don’t want the painting to be taken away by someone else.]

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The person behind had already called for 200 million. Feng Ze was about to continue when he saw the chat box on Su Bei’s phone screen from the corners of his eyes. He thought for a moment and stopped.

The auctioneer’s voice trembled with excitement. “Su Bei’s painting has now been auctioned for 200 million! 200 million! This is the highest price in the history of this charity auction, no, in the history of all charity auctions! Someone will donate 200 million yuan to charity for Su Bei. On behalf of the organizers and the receivers of the donations, I’d like to thank you for your kindness. In particular, I would like to thank Miss Su Bei for her righteous act. Now, 200 million yuan once, 200 million yuan twice, 200 million yuan thrice! Deal!”

“Deal!” The gavel fell.

Su Bei’s painting was eventually bought by someone.

Su Bei put a hand to her forehead, not really wanting to talk.

The reporters below the stage had already aimed their microphones at the person who took the painting. “Sir, may I ask if you intend to collect Su Bei’s painting or have other uses for it?”

“Are you from the Lu family?”

“Are you a fan of Su Bei’s?”

The man said in a deep voice, “I’m not a fan of Su Bei. I’m here on behalf of someone named Mr. Su.”

Mr. Su... Su Zhuoqian... Da Bao.

Only Su Bei and Feng Ze understood the true meaning of this name.

1

As for the others, they were all guessing who Mr. Su was. Was he from the wealthy circle or the entertainment circle? However, after searching for a long time, they couldn't seem to figure it out.

It wasn't Lu Heting who helped Su Bei bid for the painting!

Someone offered 200 million yuan just to help Su Bei donate.

This was even more shocking than if Lu Heting were to appear!

Envy and jealousy!

That person went to the stage, left a check, and took Su Bei's painting. Then, he walked straight to Su Bei and said respectfully, "According to our master, this painting is your favorite. After bidding for it, I'll naturally give it to you, Miss Su. I hope you'll accept it."

"Thank your boss for me." Su Bei accepted it calmly.

As a mother, she was receiving the item that her eldest son had bid for her youngest son.

"My boss' pleasure," the stranger said.

The auction was over.

Lu Tianqing's expression was a little ugly. Her item was auctioned for 30 million yuan, but the popularity she enjoyed only lasted for five minutes before it was completely broken by Su Bei.

Be it the media or the audience, everyone was discussing how amazing Su Bei was and who Mr. Su was.

The netizens on Weibo were only interested in Su Bei.

Feng Ze walked out with Su Bei and said apologetically, "Sorry, I shouldn't have kept raising the price tonight."

'So he knew he was being unreasonable when he kept raising the price that way too, huh?'

"It's fine." Su Bei glanced at his expression and couldn't argue with him. Even if this personality didn't know her at all, Feng Ze was still Feng Ze.

But what was wrong with Feng Ze? When he first appeared, he refused to be in the same room as her. Now that the event had ended, he was walking alongside her.

Xiao Bai and Xu Huirui ran toward Su Bei.

Xiao Bai's face was pale. "Su Bei, I'm really sorry. I took the wrong painting. I'm really sorry."

"It's okay. It's not your fault. I didn't make myself clear." Su Bei was just thinking about how Da Bao had spent so much money on Gun Gun.

But when she looked at the number on his bidding placard, it was actually very close to the front.

In other words, Da Bao had been preparing to participate in this charity auction for a long time.

Even if Xiao Bai hadn't taken Gun Gun's painting but hers, Da Bao would definitely help her bid for it tonight.

Perhaps, because it was hers, he would be willing to pay a higher price.

Su Bei walked toward the underground parking lot. Sure enough, she saw a low-key luxury car with the Lu family's car plate parked there.

After she got into the car, Da Bao put down his phone and said, "You're back, Xiao Bei?"

"I brought back the painting. Little kid, do you know just how much 200 million is?"

"I do. It's about half a ton of gold and 300,000 barrels of high-quality crude oil." Da Bao thought for a moment and gave the answer.

1

"So you just spent half a ton of gold on this painting, kid."

Da Bao looked at Su Bei. "Xiao Bei, you said that there's no need to worry about gains and losses when doing charity. This sum of money is enough for at least 20,000 children to study and live for a year."

That was true.

Su Bei did not want to discourage him from doing charity. "However, the amount is too much. Leave charity work to the adults. It's the responsibility that the adults have to bear."

"Okay, I understand." Da Bao gave her a smile.

Su Bei reached out and ruffled his hair. "Then let's make a deal, Mr. Su."

Mr. Su smiled sheepishly and blushed.

Su Bei didn't ask him where the money came from. If he could afford it, he naturally had the money.

1

Previously, when they were in the United States, Da Bao had learned how to invest from Feng Ze. It was said that his annual income was especially impressive.

Initially, Su Bei thought that he only earned a small amount of money. Now, it seemed that... he earned more than her.

In that case, it was really embarrassing when she said that she wanted to earn more money to support her husband and children... Her husband didn't need her to support him, and now her son didn't need her to support him either.

1

"I still have to attend the banquet later. I'll get the chauffeur to send you home first. Rest early." Su Bei got out of the car.

After the charity auction, there would be a charity banquet as usual.

Chapter 1467: Why?

As the absolute star of tonight, Su Bei had to be present.

She returned to the spotlight and entered the hall again. She was surrounded by compliments. The organizers were even more enthusiastic and thoughtful toward her. When they reached her, they exchanged pleasantries with extreme enthusiasm.

“Miss Su, thank you so much for your contribution to the charity. On behalf of the entire charity club and the children who’ll be receiving your donations, I sincerely thank you,” the president of the charity club said with a smile.

“You’re too kind. It’s all part of my job.” Su Bei nodded.

“By the way, Miss Su, will Mr. Su be appearing tonight? After all, he’s the biggest buyer tonight. Many people wish to see him. Especially us. We really should thank him in person. This is the biggest donation we’ve received since our charity club was established. If Mr. Su comes over, he can even guide us in our work.”

Su Bei smiled brightly. “I just asked Mr. Su. He has something else to do and needs to rush over to attend to it.”

At Da Bao’s age, shouldn’t he be rushing back to sleep at this time?

“Ah, I see. It’s a pity that I can’t meet Mr. Su in person tonight.” The president sounded very down.

Su Bei smiled and said, “Mr. Su said that it’s his greatest honor to be able to do his best. He doesn’t have any other requests. He just hopes that the charity can make reasonable arrangements for this donation and help those who are worthy of help.”

“Of course, of course. When the time comes, we’ll definitely report things to Mr. Su.”

The president and the organizers surrounded Su Bei and walked in.

On Feng Ze’s side, Sheng Xiaotang was talking to him.

Previously, Feng Ze had always been noble and distant. He rarely interacted with others. However, ever since he returned, he had been gentle and refined to everyone.

When he entered the venue previously, Sheng Xiaotang had exchanged a few pleasantries with him.

Seeing that he was alone, Sheng Xiaotang naturally came forward with a glass of wine and greeted him.

Feng Ze did not reject her advancements. His tone was relaxed and natural, making Sheng Xiaotang happy. If she had known that Feng Ze was so easy to get along with, she would not have waited until now.

Because of Lu Tianci, Sheng Xiaotang had been unable to recover for a long time. She had only recovered a little recently. If she could be with Feng Ze...

Not to mention reversing her reputation, but even Lu Tianqing and Su Bei would not dare to underestimate her.

As she was thinking, the president had already brought Su Bei over and said, "Miss Su, this is Mr. Feng from Haohan Investment. You haven't met him yet, right? You should take this opportunity to get to know each other."

"President, there's something here for you..." his assistant said as he walked over.

The president said apologetically, "Mr. Feng, this is Miss Su Bei. Please excuse me for a while. I'll come back to look for you two later. Excuse me, I'm sorry."

The president was an outsider and didn't participate in the red carpet show tonight, so he naturally didn't know that the outside world was discussing how much Feng Ze hated Su Bei. He even specially introduced Su Bei to Feng Ze.

After the president left, Su Bei managed a smile. "Hi, Mr. Feng. Please excuse me."

Seeing that she was tactful, Sheng Xiaotang took a sip of red wine.

"Wait a minute."

Su Bei was about to leave when Feng Ze's voice came from behind her.

She turned back. Feng Ze had stepped forward and said, "I'll give you back the two sweets you left with me earlier."

Only then did Su Bei remember that during the auction, she was busy raising her sign and threw her phone and sweets the organizer gave her into Feng Ze's hand.

Later, she took her phone back, but not the sweets.

"Forget it. I'll give them to you." Su Bei didn't mind the two sweets.

Feng Ze took her wrist and placed one in her palm. "I'll just keep one."

Su Bei blinked. She had a feeling that Feng Ze wasn't the same person anymore.

Could it be that his other personalities had awakened?

But hadn't Gu Xifeng said that this personality who didn't know her now was his dominant personality?

Su Bei admitted that she really didn't know Feng Ze well enough. Besides, he had so many personalities. Facing such a Feng Ze, she was actually a little confused.

"One for you, one for me. It's just right." He bent forward and whispered, his tone heavy with a slight flirtation.

Su Bei had a bad feeling. Could that personality have returned?

How could he make sweets sound so ambiguous?

She immediately said seriously, "You should either return both to me or you can take both."

She had a feeling that being involved with him would be dangerous.

That was true of both her and him.

If he could live well, Su Bei didn't mind him not remembering her at all, nor would she mind him hating her. She couldn't give him anything, so she was most afraid of him feeling hopeful." It was the back-and-forth bitterness that she hoped he would never experience again.

"Why should I give you both?" Feng Ze sounded annoyed. "Why?"

Seeing that Feng Ze and Su Bei were talking, Sheng Xiaotang immediately walked over.

She had just approached when she heard Feng Ze say, 'Why?' His tone was filled with displeasure. It was obvious that he hated Su Bei to the core.

To be able to anger the gentle Feng Ze, Su Bei was really something!

"Su Bei, since it's something Mr. Feng doesn't like, why force him to do it?" Sheng Xiaotang was smiling, but her eyes were filled with disdain. "If I remember correctly, you and Mr. Lu are already married. What do you think you're doing now?"

Su Bei glanced at her. Was Sheng Xiaotang implying that she was having an affair?

"Miss Sheng, Feng Ze and I have nothing to do with you, right?"

Sheng Xiaotang smiled politely. "Oh, I was just kindly reminding you. If you don't like it, I won't say anything."

Su Bei didn't want to get involved with Feng Ze in the first place. Seeing that Sheng Xiaotang had gotten involved too, she stuffed the sweets into Feng Ze's hand and said, "In that case, help me throw them away."

'What's with the nonsense about having one for each of us?'

With that, Su Bei turned and walked away.

Feng Ze clenched his fists, but there was a faint smile on his lips.

Sheng Xiaotang tried her best to see what Su Bei had given Feng Ze. He was clenching his fists, so she couldn't see anything. Could it be that Su Bei had really seduced Feng Ze?

At the thought of this, Sheng Xiaotang was furious. Su Bei had already gotten the dream man of all the women in S Country, but she still wanted Feng Ze?

Her appetite was a little too big!

Chapter 1468: A Bigger Threat

"Mr. Feng, Su Bei has a bad temper. Don't take it to heart. This is my card. If there's a chance, let's come out for a drink again." Sheng Xiaotang handed over her card.

There were subtexts between grown men and women that did not need to be said.

Feng Ze took her card and smiled. "Sure, we'll meet again."

Sheng Xiaotang was overjoyed.

Feng Ze was willing to take her business card and agreed to meet her again. It went without saying what it meant.

She was humming to herself as she went to the bathroom.

With Feng Ze's favor, everything in her future would be easy.

When she saw Su Bei from the corners of her eyes, her expression gradually became unhappy. Su Bei had always been a huge threat to her. If she went to Feng Ze repeatedly to curry favor with him, with Su Bei's beauty, Feng Ze might fall for her...

Moreover, Feng Ze had even accepted something from Su Bei.

The most important thing now was to solve this problem.

A bold thought came to mind...

Sheng Xiaotang was startled. Now that Su Bei was Lu Heting's woman, would she dare to use such a method on Su Bei?

However, on second thought, since everyone knew that Feng Ze hated Su Bei, why not push tonight's matter to Feng Ze?

"Mr. Su? Mr. Su? We'll be there soon. Bear with it for a while." A man helped a drunk man over.

Mr. Su happened to be a rich man with the surname Su. Although there was no direct evidence that he was the Mr. Su who had spent 200 million yuan to bid for Su Bei's item tonight, he was still in the limelight. There was an endless stream of people coming to toast him.

Especially some artistes and agents. For the sake of resources, they did all sorts of things to please and interact with him.

Even if he wasn't that Mr. Su, he still had money and resources, right?

Sheng Xiaotang brushed past Mr. Su and secretly confirmed her thoughts.

Sheng Xiaotang immediately called his assistant over and whispered into his ear.

A moment later, the assistant appeared in front of Su Bei.

"Miss Su, Miss Sheng invites you over."

"Can't we just talk here?" Su Bei raised her chin and looked at the assistant in front of her.

"Miss Sheng said that she was a little disrespectful to you tonight, so she wants to apologize to you in private. It's not convenient here with so many people, so..."

Su Bei's eyes darted around. She had already guessed that with Sheng Xiaotang's arrogance, she would never apologize to her.

Besides, what was the reason for her apology?

This person was hiding in the dark and would always be a scourge. It was better to meet her and see what tricks she was up to.

“Sure, lead the way,” Su Bei said as she followed the assistant to a certain floor.

Sheng Xiaotang was standing on the balcony with a smile and said, “Su Bei, you’re here?”

Her assistant left with a look.

“Didn’t you say you wanted to apologize? Then go ahead. I’d like to know what you think you did wrong.” Su Bei’s eyes were sparkling. The light and moonlight fell on her face, making her beauty even more charming.

Even Sheng Xiaotang couldn’t help but be mesmerized by Su Bei, let alone Feng Ze. Sheng Xiaotang felt even more threatened.

Chapter 1469: I Don’t Dare To Say

“I shouldn’t have said that to you in front of Mr. Feng just now. After all, you’re already Mr. Lu’s wife. With Mr. Lu by your side, who else would you like? I was just being careless. I shouldn’t have said that. Besides, I don’t want such words to reach Mr. Lu’s ears, so I’m really sorry. I hope you can forgive me.” Sheng Xiaotang’s attitude was abnormally sincere.

Su Bei did not believe Sheng Xiaotang’s nonsense.

Her tone was light, and her smile was misty. She couldn’t figure out the real situation. “Okay, I accept your apology. So, is that it?”

“Yes, I hope you won’t hold it against me in the future,” Sheng Xiaotang said.

“Got it,” Su Bei said coolly.

Sheng Xiaotang usually had a bad temper, but in front of her, Su Bei was even more arrogant than she was.

With that, Su Bei turned around and left. Sheng Xiaotang caught up with her in a few steps and grabbed her wrist. She pushed open the door of the room beside her and stuffed Su Bei in!

This room was the room where Mr. Su was sent to just now!

Sheng Xiaotang was already prepared. The surveillance cameras here were broken, so no one would know what she had done.

When someone found out that Su Bei was with Mr. Su, no one would be surprised. They would then remember that Su Bei was already with Mr. Lu.

Feng Ze would definitely hate her even more...

...

At the charity banquet, Xiao Bai rushed over and found Feng Ze. “Mr. Feng, have you seen Su Bei? Sister Qiao Mei has been calling her, but Su Bei didn’t pick up her calls, so she called me. I just remembered that I haven’t seen Su Bei in a while.”

Feng Ze frowned slightly. Xiao Bai thought that it was because he hated Su Bei, so she could only apologize. "I've asked many people, but there's no news, so I had no choice but to ask you. If you hadn't seen her, then forget it."

"I'll help you look for her," Feng Ze said.

Xiao Bai was shocked but overjoyed. "Okay, thank you!"

With Sheng Xiaotang's assistant meddling around, everyone knew that Su Bei had disappeared from the banquet.

Xiao Bai was surprised. "How do so many people know about it? I've been looking for Su Bei secretly..."

Little did she know that Lu Tianqing had also helped her advertise the news that Su Bei was missing.

Although Lu Tianqing did not know about Sheng Xiaotang's arrangement, seeing that Sheng Xiaotang's assistant was doing such a thing, she guessed that Sheng Xiaotang must have made some arrangements, so she helped him.

In any case, the enemy of her enemy was her friend.

"I saw Su Bei just now. Did she go back?"

"Her assistant is still here. Where would she go?"

"I don't think she can be reached through the phone either."

"How strange. Where did she go?"

"Could she have drunk too much and gone upstairs to rest?"

Sheng Xiaotang's assistant stood up and said, "I think I saw Su Bei go to a room upstairs just now, but I'm not very sure..."

Xiao Bai was worried about Su Bei's safety and immediately said, "If you saw her, then you did. If you didn't, then you didn't. Why are you keeping it vague? Su Bei's clothes tonight are very eye-catching. You can't be mistaken, right? Tell me, which direction did Su Bei go?"

"I... I..." the assistant began speaking, then stopped.

"What are you talking about? Did you see anything? If you did, tell me quickly!" Xiao Bai urged.

"I'm afraid to say," the assistant stammered.

Chapter 1470: You Can't Know A Person's Mind

Looking at his eyes, Xiao Bai immediately understood that what he was going to say might be disadvantageous to Su Bei. She couldn't help but want to bite off her tongue. Why was she so anxious? She almost fell for his trap.

"If you don't want to tell me, forget it. You don't have to. I'll find her myself," Xiao Bai said, blocking the assistant's words.

However, the people around them were unwilling to give up such gossip. "So, did you see Su Bei or not?"

"It's alright, just tell us. After all, finding her is what's important now."

"That's right. You're stuttering. What if something happens to Su Bei?"

The assistant then said in a reluctant tone as though he didn't actually want to expose this matter, "I saw Su Bei go into a room, but there was a man with her. I heard people call him Mr. Su, so I'm not sure if the woman who went in with him is really Su Bei. After all, Su Bei is already taken. I don't dare to say such things, and I'm afraid I can't bear the wrath of the Lu family."

When everyone heard this, they couldn't help but say, "If Su Bei is really with Mr. Su? Anyway, what wrath would you have to bear? No matter how rich the Lu family is, they shouldn't blame you. This is clearly Su Bei's fault."

"But I don't think Su Bei is such a person. Since she's already with Mr. Lu, why should she care about Mr. Su?"

"I don't think Su Bei is that kind of person either."

"You can't judge a book by its cover. Who knows what a person is thinking inside and what they're thinking in private?"

Xiao Bai said loudly, "Impossible! Su Bei would never do such a thing!"

"We'll find out if it's true or not," someone said casually.

The reporters were also eager to get their hands on big news. They all responded and wanted to go over together.

No one was exempted from the law

Even if Mr. Lu really wanted to blame them, he couldn't blame all of them.

Everyone walked upstairs together. Xiao Bai couldn't stop them. She was so anxious that she was about to cry.

She believed that Su Bei would never do such a thing, but what if Su Bei was framed?

Feng Ze strode to the front.

Everyone thought he was there to watch the fun. They became even more interested and ran forward.

Lu Tianqing smiled happily and said to her assistant, "Let's go up and take a look."

Xiao Bai called Qiao Mei and asked her to think of a solution quickly. She then ran forward and said, "Don't go up. Su Bei wouldn't be there!"

But how could she stop so many people alone?

Besides, the more she tried to stop them, the more excited they became.

Sheng Xiaotang's assistant walked to the door of a room and said, "I saw Su Bei enter this room. So perhaps she's inside now..."

"Impossible! Su Bei can't be inside!" Xiao Bai said firmly.

"Then why don't you make a phone call?" the assistant suggested.

Everyone echoed, "Let's barge in. What if Su Bei is in danger?"

The assistant took Xiao Bai's phone and called Su Bei.

A ringing came from inside the unlocked door. Xiao Bai knew Su Bei's ringtone very well. When she heard it, her face turned pale and she secretly prayed that Su Bei had only booked a room and was resting inside. She prayed that there was nothing else going on.

However, before she could finish her prayer, voices came from inside.

Xiao Bai's face immediately changed completely. She clenched her fists tightly and felt a piercing pain. It was all her fault for not doing her job as an assistant well and letting Su Bei fall into such a situation.

Xiao Bai was so sad that tears immediately fell.

When the onlookers saw this scene, how could they not know that Su Bei was really in the room?

Xiao Bai's expression explained everything!

Sheng Xiaotang's assistant said, "So Su Bei is really inside. Then I can be sure that I didn't see it wrong just now. However, I'm really sorry. I shouldn't have done such a thing and made everyone follow me. If Su Bei's assistant hadn't kept urging me and asking me, I wouldn't have said anything. Reporters, please show mercy and don't embarrass Su Bei and the Lu family."

Every word that this assistant said was to shirk his responsibility in this matter. He made himself appear innocent in all this. Everyone else was at fault, while he had done nothing wrong at all. At the critical moment, he even helped Su Bei plead for the reporters. Everything was perfect.

"Su Bei would never do such a thing. If she's really inside, she must've been framed by you!" Xiao Bai shouted angrily.

The assistant shrugged helplessly. "I don't have the ability to do such a thing. Besides, the 200 million yuan Mr. Su spent was for Su Bei, not me."

Everyone nodded and couldn't help but agree with him. Did Mr. Su really spend 200 million yuan for nothing tonight?

These kinds of things weren't unexpected. The entertainment circle wasn't the only industry where dirty things took place. The circle of the rich and wealthy was the same.

"You were the one who saw Su Bei tonight. Who else could it be but you? How could Su Bei be with Mr. Su?" Xiao Bai defended Su Bei.

"I did see Su Bei before this, but that was because Miss Sheng spoke to her for a while. What's so difficult to understand? Why would I do anything to frame Su Bei? Miss Sheng and I have no grudge against her." The assistant's words seemed reasonable.

For a moment, Xiao Bai could not find a reasonable explanation. She felt terrible and blushed.

Lu Tianqing also followed and said, "I think the situation inside is very bad. If Su Bei really wanted to be with Mr. Su, why didn't she close the door? Why don't we get someone to go in and take a look? We can't let Su Bei and Mr. Su get drunk and cause a misunderstanding. It's better to stop it in time."

Her words seemed to be helping Su Bei, but they were actually adding fuel to the fire.

Xiao Bai clenched her fists. At this moment, almost no one was speaking up for Su Bei. Those who could help her were not the kind of people who liked to watch such shows. Apart from the reporters, it was not an exaggeration to say that the rest of the people here were a mob. Why would these people speak up for Su Bei?

Feng Ze, who was standing at the side, had an expression that made him seem detached from the mortal world. At this moment, it was covered in a layer of mist. It was as if he was a pearl covered in dust.

Lu Tianqing looked at him and said, "Mr. Feng, don't you think so? Su Bei is in a bad situation inside. We can't keep doing this, right? Why don't you take charge and save Su Bei?"

Xiao Bai looked at Feng Ze, then at Lu Tianqing. At this moment, she was at a loss.

Feng Ze stepped out and said, "I'm going in."

His voice was a little hoarse. Others naturally agreed with him.

Among the people present, he had the highest status. If he stepped out to resolve the matter, he would be able to convince everyone.