

## Hidden 1751

### Chapter 1751 Happy For Nothing

It was because they all knew that Old Madam He was thinking about the He family's reputation and not just speaking up for Xu Zhiqin.

Lin Xiruo smiled and said, "Fortunately, Zhiqin was smart and left behind evidence. She also knew how to protect herself, so she didn't make a big mistake. Otherwise, I really wouldn't have known how to end the business banquet last night."

"We really have to manage the Bai family well!" Old Madam He said!

"The police will handle this matter. Mom, don't be angry," Lin Xiruo persuaded.

Old Madam He asked again, "And that Wei Yuxin! I dote on her so much, but she actually did such a thing!"

He Xuyan said calmly, "I suggest cutting off our cooperation with the Wei family!"

Old Madam He pondered. "This cooperation isn't so easy to break. Our two families have been friends for many years, and many of our careers are tied together. It'll take a lot of effort to undo our ties, and it might hurt us."

"So what if we get hurt?" He Xuyan said calmly.

"Many things aren't easy to repair if the damage is done!" Old Madam He sighed. "Your father and grandfather have worked hard all these years. How can we give them so much trouble?"

He Xuyan put down his teacup and tidied his clothes. He said calmly, "Grandma, give me another three years. Three years later, I'll come back and take over the family business!"

"Really?" Old Madam He was especially surprised. "Old man, come and listen to what your grandson is saying! Did I hear wrongly?!"

It wasn't only her as even He Jiang and Lin Xiruo were especially surprised. Xu Zhiqin also looked at him deeply.

He Xuyan had already thought it through. Being a director was indeed his lifelong pursuit.

However, he had already done his job very well. The few movies he filmed had good reputations and received a flood of good reviews.

If he wanted to better protect the people around him—his mother, sister, and the woman he loved—he needed more power.

What happened last night had deeply impacted him.

He Consortium was managed by his grandfather and father, so he couldn't cut ties with the Wei family as that would cause trouble for his grandfather and father.

But if he was in charge of everything... why would he need to worry so much?

“Really?” Xu Zhiqin asked softly.

“Yes, I’ve almost finished filming the themes I want to shoot. There’ll be enough time to deal with the family business in the future. If there’s anything I want to shoot in the future, I can just slack off.” He Xuyan smiled and reached out to hold her hand.

Old Master He chided, “Look at you! That’s not what you said in the past! Now, you’ve changed for a woman!”

He was so angry that his beard was sticking out, but he sounded really happy.

“I want to protect the people I care about better. Grandpa and Grandma, you’re also the people I care about,” He Xuyan said calmly.

It was rare to hear him say such nice words. Old Master He’s expression relaxed.

Old Madam He also smiled and sighed. “You’ve finally grown up. We don’t have to worry so much now!”

“But I’m talking about three years later, not now.” He Xuyan was really afraid that they would think too much and be happy for nothing.

“Then what are you going to do for the next three years?” Old Madam He didn’t ask for more, but she was still a little curious.

He Xuyan tilted his head and glanced at Xu Zhiqin. He smiled and said, “I’ll do my own things.”

He would film another movie and accompany Xu Zhiqin.

Chapter 1752 Why?

Perhaps they would even have a child. He would accompany Xu Zhiqin to give birth and then completely free up his hands to take over the company.

There were not many plans, but it would take him a long time.

He looked at Xu Zhiqin with a deep and affectionate gaze, making Xu Zhiqin feel embarrassed. She lowered her eyes and blushed.

Old Madam He could tell that Xu Zhiqin was the reason for her grandson’s change.

Otherwise, who else could’ve persuaded He Xuyan to take over the family business?

Forget it, forget it. They should be together! It was useless to say anything more!

“In that case, let’s go to Europe during this period of time.” Lin Xiruo invited, “Let’s go and play!”

“I’ll go too,” He Jiang said casually with a serious expression, his attitude firm.

Old Madam He sighed. Why did she have such a son and grandson?!

“Are you going to leave Su Bei behind?” Her heart ached. “Are you going to let my granddaughter stay alone?”

"I don't dare to bring her along. When Lu Heting asks me for her, I'll have to send her back!" Lin Xiruo smiled.

Su Bei stood up generously and said with a smile, "Grandma, I just want to spend more time with you and Grandpa! Besides, Dad and Mom are a pair, and Big Brother and Sister-in-law are also a pair. If I go with them, won't I be the third wheel? It's best for me to stay and accompany you, Grandpa, Grandma. It's also my duty to be filial."

"Okay, okay." Old Madam He was very happy with Su Bei's words. "Since you're leaving, you should at least have a meal with Shihui's family first. Let's meet and express our gratitude."

Lin Xiruo smiled and said, "Of course. I haven't seen Sister-in-law in a long time, so I want to meet her too."

"Butler, inform Sister-in-law and Shihui to come over for dinner tonight," Old Madam He said. She addressed He Shihui's mother as 'Sister-in-law'.

He Shihui's father passed away early, and she grew up with her mother, Wang Hui. During this period, she relied a lot on Old Master He and Old Madam He.

In recent years, she had also helped the two elders.

In the evening, Wang Hui and He Shihui came over together with He Shihui's husband, Wei Jiangfan. There was also Wei Heguang, who was He Shihui's son.

They came in and quickly greeted each other.

"Heguang!" Old Madam He especially liked He Shihui's son. She liked the joy of everyone being in the same house.

He Shihui was a few years older than He Xuyan and had married early. Wei Heguang was already ten years old, and he was very smart.

Hearing Old Madam He's greeting, he quickly ran up to her and shouted, "Great-grandma!"

"Such a good boy!" Old Madam He was especially happy and held his hand. "You've grown taller again. You're already a half-grown adult!"

The dinner ended happily.

As soon as it ended, the chauffeur arranged by the butler came over.

He Jiang stood up and said, "We'll have to excuse ourselves first."

"You're leaving so soon?" Old Madam He said reluctantly.

Actually, the elderly couple knew that they had caused a lot of unhappiness when Xu Zhiqin came over this time due to their objections. He Jiang and Lin Xiruo were leaving with the children because they wanted to find peace.

"There's a plane leaving tonight, so it's the right time. We don't have to wait any longer," He Jiang said. "Shihui and Su Bei will accompany you here."

Old Madam He was reluctant and refused to let go of He Xuyan's hand.

"Grandma, I'll come back to visit you," He Xuyan said softly.

Old Madam He said to the butler, "Go get my set of jewelry."

The butler quickly brought over a set of emerald jewelry and placed it in front of Old Madam He.

She slowly opened it and said to Xu Zhiqin, "Zhiqin, come here."

Xu Zhiqin walked forward.

"I misunderstood you because I believed the slander of others. I'll apologize to you here." Old Madam He was a reasonable person. She knew that things could not be turned around, so she might as well give He Xuyan and Lin Xiruo her blessing.

Moreover, because of Xu Zhiqin, He Xuyan agreed to take over the family business. This alone was enough for her to accept Xu Zhiqin.

As for how Xu Zhiqin had performed last night, she felt that Xu Zhiqin could bear the heavy responsibility of the He family.

"Grandma, you're being too serious," Xu Zhiqin quickly said. "It's all an outsider's fault. There's no need to compensate."

"I indeed didn't do some things well enough in the past, but at that time, it was for Xuyan's own good. I wanted to find a good wife for him. Only then can I take responsibility for his life," Old Madam He said with a sigh.

She was not a bad person, so Xu Zhiqin could understand what she said and did not blame her.

"This is for you. I hope you and Xuyan can live happily ever after," Old Madam He said with a smile as she put a jade bracelet on Xu Zhiqin's wrist.

"Thank you, Grandma," Xu Zhiqin said softly.

Old Madam He carefully handed the jewelry to Xu Zhiqin. At this moment, she accepted her sincerely.

Xu Zhiqin also understood that her efforts had not been in vain.

She looked at Su Bei seriously and was very grateful for her help. It was Su Bei who had been putting in a good word for her in front of the two elders to help her pave the way and resolve the misunderstanding.

It was also Su Bei who helped resolve Wei Yuxin's attack.

In the end, she obtained the two elders' approval and no longer had to worry about her future marriage with He Xuyan.

Su Bei winked at her, congratulating her on everything she had now.

Of course, she would help her sister-in-law. Why would she help outsiders?

A rare smile appeared on He Xuyan's lips. He faced Old Madam He and bowed sincerely. "Thank you, Grandma."

“Anyway, remember that you have to go back to inherit the family business in three years. Don’t try to talk your way out of it!” Old Madam He pointed at He Xuyan and rebuked.

He Shihui, who was standing at the side, immediately became vigilant. Return three years later to inherit the family business?

Wasn’t He Xuyan unwilling to inherit the family business? What was going on now?

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“Grandma, has Xuyan agreed to come home?” He Shihui asked with a smile. Her nerves were tense as she waited for an answer.

“That’s right. He refused to agree no matter how many times I brought it up, but he’s agreed now. In the future, Su Bei, Xuyan, and you can manage the family’s matters together. At that time, you can relax a little.” Old Madam He smiled and said, “It’s not a good idea to keep making you work hard.”

“That’s great!” He Shihui smiled happily, but behind that smile was deep disappointment.

Previously, Old Master He had placed his hopes on Lu Heting and Su Bei. This time, Old Madam He was trying her best to persuade He Xuyan to come back.

Why?

Chapter 1753 A Little Jealous

Only she had been helping the family since she was young. As soon as she graduated, she had been assisting her grandparents. She hoped that they would see her ability and let her take on more of the He family’s business.

However, no matter how hard she tried, her grandparents still longed for He Xuyan.

It was fine if it was He Xuyan, but Su Bei had only been back for a few days. Why did they have high expectations of her too?

He Shihui clenched her fists tightly, but she tried her best to maintain a bright smile on her face.

When the time came, He Jiang, Lin Xiruo, He Xuyan, and Xu Zhiqin bade farewell and left.

As soon as they left, Wang Hui, who was a little timid, finally looked Su Bei up and down.

Su Bei looked like Lin Xiruo, and because she had He Jiang’s temperament, she was slightly less gentle than Lin Xiruo. Instead, she had a heroic spirit. Her facial features were bright and delicate, and she was exceptionally tall. She had inherited the best features of both the Lin and He families.

“Are you Su Bei?” Wang Hui was envious and greeted her with a smile.

“Yes, I am. Aunt,” Su Bei replied with a smile.

The He family was originally an old-fashioned family. After arriving in the United States, they still retained their old-fashioned roots.

“Did you come back alone this time?” Wang Hui knew that she had married well.

Even though He Shihui had married well, the Wei family was quite wealthy to begin with. Although they were not among the eight major financial groups, they still had some influence in the United States.

Wei Jiangfan and He Shihui were well-matched in social status. Outsiders were envious of Wang Hui. Her daughter was outstandingly capable, beautiful, and generous. Meanwhile, her son-in-law was presentable and glamorous.

However, after Su Bei returned, she quietly defeated He Shihui.

Not only was she younger and prettier than He Shihui, but she was also more popular with the two elders than He Shihui. She married more than ten or even a hundred times better than He Shihui too.

Wang Hui felt a little jealous.

All these years, she could not compare to Lin Xiruo. It was all because Lin Xiruo came from such a prominent family.

Now, it turned out that even after her daughter had been running the company for so many years, she still could not compare to Lin Xiruo's daughter. This made Wang Hui find it a little unfair.

Su Bei smiled and said, "Yes, I came back alone."

"What about Mr. Lu?" Wang Hui asked with a smile.

"He's busy, so it might be a while before he can come over to visit the elders." Su Bei thought that Wang Hui was just being kind, so she answered her question seriously.

When Wang Hui heard this, she couldn't help but laugh. "I see. It's indeed understandable for men to be busy. The more capable a man is, the busier he is. However, no matter how busy he is, he still has to maintain family relations. Look at your cousin-in-law. He's always with your cousin. Your husband should learn from him."

"How can you compare Jiangfen to Heting?" Old Madam He immediately spoke up for Su Bei.

Su Bei also heard a trace of bragging in this lady's words. It was as if it was a sin that Lu Heting did not accompany her back this time.

Was this even worth comparing?

Wang Hui was even more satisfied now. "Hahaha, yes I can't make such a comparison. Mr. Lu is indeed busier. He definitely doesn't have time to accompany Su Bei."

This was her flaw. She was a little petty. Old Madam He was familiar with her personality, so she couldn't be bothered with her.

Wang Hui looked Su Bei up and down. Seeing that she was so beautiful but Lu Heting was still unwilling to accompany her back, she was secretly proud of herself. She also sighed inwardly. Indeed, it was not easy to enter a wealthy family. She wondered if Lu Heting had other women to accompany him at home after sending her back.

In that case, Su Bei was no one special.

“By the way, Henguang, come and meet your aunt.” Wang Hui pulled Wei Henguang over.

Just now, Su Bei and Wei Henguang had already greeted each other. Su Bei even gave him a gift.

However, this child was smart. There was always a hint of arrogance on his face. He was already arrogant at such a young age.

It was no wonder. The He and Wei families were both reputable families. He had been smart since he was young and had outstanding abilities. It was inevitable for him to be arrogant.

“Henguang is only ten years old this year, but he’s already in junior high school. He skipped three grades, and his studies are especially good now. He’s especially good at drawing, playing the piano, and playing games. He’s also an influential figure in his class.” When Wang Hui talked about her grandson, she couldn’t help but praise him. She was very proud of him.

Old Master He and Old Madam He also liked him a lot.

Actually, Su Bei had never mentioned Da Bao and Gun Gun. She planned on bringing them over and surprising the two elders, so Wang Hui did not know about Su Bei’s two children.

“Henguang, you’re the best.” Seeing that the child was arrogant, Su Bei simply praised him. She knew that no matter how much she said, he might not appreciate it.

Besides, he was indeed not as good as Da Bao.

If it weren’t for her and Lu Heting, Da Bao wouldn’t even want to go to high school. It was indeed difficult for Wei Henguang to have any impact on Su Bei.

Seeing that Su Bei did not feel anything and was not shocked at all, Wang Hui added, “Henguang even won second place in the American Painting Competition!”

“Really? That’s pretty good!” Su Bei praised. However, Gun Gun had already won the championship, so although she praised him sincerely, she felt that her son was better. Hence, in Wang Hui’s opinion, Su Bei’s response was a little perfunctory.

“Henguang also knows how to program! He knows how to play games! It’s not that I want to say this, but as long as Henguang touches your phone a few times, you’ll be monitored in the future!”

Wang Hui couldn’t help but praise him again.

He Shihui couldn’t stand it anymore and said, “Mom, that’s enough. Henguang is powerful, but you don’t have to keep showing off to everyone.”

Wang Hui smiled and said, “I’m just sharing. Besides, your grandparents like it.”

As Old Master He and Old Madam He did not particularly like her, every time she came to the He family, there were not many topics to talk about.

However, as long as she mentioned Wei Henguang, Old Master He and Old Madam He would listen with relish no matter what she said. Therefore, as time passed, she developed a habit of focusing on Wei Henguang.

In particular, Old Master He and Old Madam He would be very interested in what she said about Wei Huguang. They would even ask a few questions, so she really did not have much to talk about other than this.

"I like listening to it too," Su Bei said with a smile. She was indeed not averse to listening to topics about children. The world of children was simple and much better than the world of adults.

He Shihui looked at Su Bei deeply before looking away.

Wei Huguang's gaze was a little arrogant. Usually, when others heard how powerful he was, they would praise him repeatedly and exclaim in admiration.

Only Su Bei looked very calm as if she did not care at all.

Chapter 1754 Looks Like The Rumors Are True

How could Wei Huguang, a young boy, stand this?

He said, "Aunt, I heard that you're especially good at playing games?"

He loved to play games, so he naturally knew about the battle of the century between Su Bei and Quick-Handed Trash. He had also yearned to see Su Bei.

However, he was a little disappointed to see that Su Bei's expression was calm as if she was not easy to get along with.

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"It's alright. I just randomly play," Su Bei said humbly.

It was not an exaggeration to say that she was now a professional player. She did not need to show any fear.

Su Bei's gaming skills were very bad in the past, but they were much better now. It was all thanks to Lu Heting and Da Bao's guidance.

"Can we try?" Wei Huguang asked.

"Forget it. I haven't played in a long time. I'm not familiar with it anymore. Maybe next time." Su Bei wanted to dampen the young boy's spirit.

Besides, she had had enough of Wang Hui's brags. If she won against Wei Huguang, what would happen then? Wouldn't Wang Hui talk her ears off?

Moreover, Old Master He and Old Madam He were here.

Besides, it was unfair to win against a child.

Wei Huguang was a little disappointed. "It seems that the rumors are true."

The so-called rumors he was referring to was that Su Bei didn't actually know how to play games. When she defeated Quick-Handed Trash, it was just a marketing plan to make Su Bei rise to fame while advertising the game company.



There were indeed such rumors in the outside world, especially since Su Bei had only played once and had not played any more games.

Wei Huguang was no exception.

“What rumors?” Wang Hui asked.

“It’s the rumor that Su Bei doesn’t actually know how to play games,” Wei Huguang said.

“Don’t talk about your aunt like that,” He Shihui said with a smile. “Su Bei, a child’s words carry no harm. Don’t hold it against him.”

“Of course. He’s still a child. I won’t hold it against him. Besides, he didn’t say anything out of line.”

When Wei Huguang heard their exchange, he couldn’t help but say loudly, “It doesn’t matter if she doesn’t know how to play. Anyway, it doesn’t matter if female celebrities don’t know how to play games. When it comes to playing games, I’m only convinced by one person!”

Wang Hui asked with a smile, “Who is it?”

“He’s called Da Bao!” Wei Huguang’s eyes lit up. “His hand speed is even faster than Quick-Handed Trash! His combat power is amazing! His leadership ability is extraordinary! He has both literary and martial arts skills! So I suggest that you shouldn’t put your username as Da Bao because you’re not the real Da Bao!”

Su Bei burst out laughing. After talking for a long time, she thought that this child was making things difficult for her. It turned out that it was because her username when she played games previously was Da Bao.

But why did the Da Bao he talked about sound so much like her Da Bao?

“What are you laughing at? Are you looking down on me for playing games?”

“No, no, no. I think what you said is quite good. I agree with every word,” Su Bei said, trying not to laugh.

Hearing her words, Wei Huguang did not say anything else. He continued to sit down arrogantly and resumed his high and mighty appearance as a young master.

Wang Hui couldn’t help but praise, “Our Huguang is smart and obedient!”

After chatting for a while, Wang Hui said, “Su Bei, the next time Mr. Lu comes, you must inform me so that we can do our best as hosts.”

Wang Hui smiled as if she was sure that Lu Heting would not come.

“Thank you in advance, Aunt,” Su Bei replied with a smile.

After their family left, Old Master He said, “Su Bei, your aunt is a little petty and isn’t too presentable. Don’t take it to heart.”

“I didn’t take it to heart. It’s nothing.” Su Bei smiled.

“By the way, Su Bei, you’ve been married to Heting for a few years, right?” Old Madam He asked with concern. “When are you planning to have a child? You need to consider this matter. Young people not only have to work hard in their careers. They also have to think about their personal matters. As women, the sooner we give birth, the sooner we can recover. Grandpa and Grandma can also help you take care of your children while we still have the energy.”

Facing her longing gaze, Su Bei thought of Da Bao and Gun Gun. Her heart immediately softened. Thinking that the two little guys would come over in a few days to give the two elders a surprise, she smiled brightly. “I’ll think about it when the time comes. I won’t disappoint Grandpa and Grandma.”

“You’re not allowed to lie to us. You have to be obedient, do you understand?” Old Madam He said. “It’ll be hard if you give birth when you’re older. When the time comes, your energy and stamina won’t be able to keep up. It’ll be hard on you.”

“Okay, I won’t lie.” Su Bei smiled.

Actually, she had always told He Jiang and Lin Xiruo not to mention Da Bao and Gun Gun in front of the two elders because she was worried that there would be too many complications in the wealthy family. It would not be good if someone with ulterior motives used her children in their ploys.

She had wondered what the two elders were like and if they would bring any trouble to Da Bao and Gun Gun.

The last thing a mother wanted was for her children to be hurt.

This time when she came over, she found that the two elders were both not bad. Although they had their own considerations and thoughts, they had nothing to say about her. Thus, Su Bei planned to give them a surprise.

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When Wang Hui and He Shihui came out, Wei Jiangfan took Wei Heguang to a special interest class. The mother and daughter took the driver’s car home.

“Shihui, you should bring Heguang to visit Grandpa and Grandma more often in the future. Look at Su Bei. She has successfully won over Grandpa and Grandma. I don’t know how biased your Grandpa and Grandma will be toward her in the future,” Wang Hui said.

He Shihui nodded gently. “I understand, Mom.”

“You’re at a disadvantage because you’re a woman. Your grandparents prefer He Xuyan and won’t let you take charge of the family business. I have nothing to say about that. But what about Su Bei? All these years, you’ve been by the two elders’ side, asking about their well-being and helping them in all sorts of ways. Why should she enjoy more benefits than you the moment she comes back? What has she done all these years?” Wang Hui said angrily.

He Shihui clenched her fists slightly. Her already unstable heart was even more stirred up by her mother’s words.

Many other families had precedents of women taking power. The capable ones would naturally take over the family business, but she was in the huge He family. The two elders had always hoped that He Xuyan would take over.

They turned a blind eye to her!

Su Bei's return only intensified the hidden conflict in her heart.

No, there were some things that she had to fight for!

She wanted to let them know that she was the one who was more qualified.

He Shihui quickly contacted her manager and decided to hold another art exhibition.

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Because Old Master He loved art, she had worked very hard to learn painting since she was young. She was a very accomplished painter now. She had held a few art exhibitions before and was a little famous in the United States.

Chapter 1755 The Gist Of It

From holding these art exhibitions, she got to know many top figures in the industry and expanded her connections. It also formed a lot of support for her work.

It could be said that opening an art exhibition was her trump card.

In particular, every time she held an art exhibition, Old Master He would come to admire her works. Every time he praised her, his evaluation of her would increase.

In comparison, what did Su Bei have?

She only had a sweet face and the ability to say some likable words. Old Master He did not lack these!

"An art exhibition? In the United States?" Su Bei's voice was a little lazy when she received Qian Gouhua's call. "So you called me in the middle of the night to talk about this?"

Qian Gouhua's voice was fervent. "The last time I sent your painting to the United States for an art exhibition, it was liked by many people and caught the attention of many painters. Did I tell you that even Lin Xiruo specially took time to admire your painting and gave a very high evaluation of you?"

"Oh." Su Bei didn't need him to say anything. She had already found out from He Xuyan.

Also, she had forgotten to tell Lin Xiruo her identity.

Forget it. She would talk about it the next time Lin Xiruo came back.

"There were also some other painters who called me to ask if you had any new works. There was even an oil painting master who said that he wanted to take you in as his apprentice! He's a particularly famous master, and he has a lot of authority. He has a lot of resources and wealth in Europe..."

Su Bei yawned. Qian Gouhua tapped on his phone. "Hey, hey, hey? Are you listening, Su Lu?"

“Yes, go ahead.” Su Bei was not interested in resources or wealth. She was only interested in when she would see her husband and son!

The two elders were especially good to her now. She had only been back for a few days, so it was not appropriate for her to leave. She could only wait for Lu Heting to come over.

However, Lu Heting had been especially busy recently, making Wang Hui think that Su Bei was about to get a divorce.

“So the gist of it is that holding an art exhibition now will be beneficial to your own advancement and the advancement of my career!” Qian Gouhua concluded.

“Okay, okay. Then let’s hold one. It just so happens that I’m also in America, so it’ll be convenient.” Su Bei thought that since she was bored and it just so happened that she had recently done some new paintings, she might as well take the opportunity to gain feedback on her progress.

She had hidden her true identity in front of Old Master He. When the art exhibition was successful, she could also reveal her true identity to Old Master He!

It was perfect!

“You’re in the United States! To think that I was so anxious! Just you wait, I’ll be right there!” Qian Guohua’s voice was fervent over the phone. He wished he could put down the phone and fly straight to the United States.

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“Grandpa, the art exhibition will be held in five days.” He Shihui sat in front of Old Master He and introduced her plan.

When Old Master He heard that she was holding another art exhibition, he stroked his beard in satisfaction. “Good, good, not bad. Is there anything I can help you with?”

“Everything is going smoothly. If I need anything, I’ll definitely ask you for help,” He Shihui said with a smile.

Old Master He nodded. “That’s for sure. Your paintings have always been of high standards. When the time comes, not only will I be there, but I’ll also invite a few old friends to come and support you.”

“It’s my honor. Thank you, Grandpa.” He Shihui immediately thanked him.

Such an opportunity was not rare. Not only could she meet many elders of the older generation and obtain their teachings, but she could also use this opportunity to build a good relationship with them. In the future, it would also be convenient for her to talk to them about business matters.

Everything that the rich and famous did was not for nothing. Every interest and hobby had a purpose.

It was on these occasions that many things about wealth and business were determined. It was not just about appearing elegant.

If they gained more support, it would be beneficial for them to fight for the family business in the future.

Although Wang Hui was petty, she had been in the He family for a long time and was familiar with these things. Seeing that Old Master He was so happy, she took the opportunity to say, "Then why don't you invite Su Bei over too?"

He Shihui smiled at Su Bei and said, "Su Bei, you've been learning painting from Grandpa recently. Why don't you come over?"

"If I have time, I'll definitely go." Su Bei nodded with a smile.

Wang Hui asked, "Su Bei is also learning how to paint? How's her learning going now? If she's good at it, you can display some of your paintings in your cousin's art exhibition. That way, more people will know you."

Of course, she thought that an artiste like Su Bei would not focus on learning painting, nor would she achieve anything in the field.

She said these words because she hoped to compare Su Bei and He Shihui in front of Old Master He.

Su Bei had only casually painted in front of Old Master He, so she naturally did not have any skills or achievements.

Old Master He smiled and said, "Su Bei still needs to learn more. Don't be in a hurry to rush things."

"That's true. Shihui learned painting from her grandfather and has been learning it for 30 years under the guidance of other great teachers. Ordinary people can't catch up to her. Su Bei, don't be discouraged. You definitely didn't have time to learn it in the past, but you can learn it well in the future. In 20 to 30 years, you'll be about the same as Shihui." Wang Hui's words were full of confidence.

If just catching up to He Shihui's painting skills would take 20 to 30 years, what about other things?

Old Master He glanced at her. "Enough."

Although his tone was not harsh, it still made Wang Hui's heart skip a beat.

"Su Bei has her own career. Why force a comparison?" Old Master He said, "Not everyone wants to be a painter."

"I said too much," Wang Hui said reluctantly.

He Shihui hurriedly smiled and said, "Grandpa, my mother didn't mean it. Actually, Su Bei is Aunt's daughter, and Aunt is so talented. If Su Bei wants to learn, she'll definitely surpass me in minutes. I only got to where I am because of everyone's love and guidance."

Only then did Old Master He feel at ease. "You've worked hard to get to where you are today. You're indeed more experienced than your cousin in all aspects. You should give her more pointers in the future."

"Of course. My cousin and I are a family. We'll support each other in the future. I hope we can learn more from each other in the future."

Chapter 1756 Please Keep A Low Profile

He Shihui was very humble and sincere. Although she was indignant, she knew that with her strength, there was no benefit in fighting Su Bei head-on.

Su Bei's father, brother, and husband were so influential. She could only rely on time to surpass Su Bei and defeat her.

Nothing could be done overnight.

"Then I'll send you an invitation to the art exhibition," He Shihui said.

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"Okay, okay. Give it to me in advance so that I can be prepared!" Old Master He was already looking forward to it.

...

Su Bei received a call from Qian Gouhua. "My art exhibition? In five days?"

Coincidentally, it happened to coincide with He Shihui's timing.

"Is that not okay, Su Lu? I spent a lot of effort preparing for this. I rushed to the United States overnight, did all the preparations, and got someone to book a venue for me. I almost lost my life here. Don't tell me you can't! Anyway, you have to do it even if you can't. I've already shipped your paintings over. Just prepare two new ones for me!"

Qian Gouhua could not wait anymore. He was more concerned about the art exhibition than Su Bei herself!

Of course, it was also because his own career was on the line.

"But the timing is really a little unlucky," Su Bei said.

He Shihui had specially prepared this art exhibition to please Old Master He.

He Shihui didn't have any obvious hostility toward her at the moment. There were only some hidden struggles. Su Bei didn't want to fight with her now.

"What's so unlucky about it?! Anyway, no matter how unlucky it is, this is the only time we can do it. I've already booked the venue! Su Lu, don't give up at the last minute! I'm risking my life here!"

Qian Gouhua was usually a very stiff person. It was only when it came to matters related to paintings that he would kick up a fuss.

Su Bei had a headache. "Okay, okay. Let's do it at this time. But let's keep a low profile, okay?"

"Okay, okay. I know you don't like to socialize with too many people. I'll definitely try my best to keep a low profile and not let too many people disturb you. Also, I won't accept social engagements that I shouldn't." Qian Gouhua was also very straightforward.

He had been Su Bei's art manager for so long, but he had never done anything out of line to make things difficult for Su Bei.

Su Bei just let him be.

As she had to hand over two new paintings to him, Su Bei had to disguise herself as Su Lu to meet him.

Su Bei was staying in the He family's mansion now, so it was not appropriate for her to appear in the He family's mansion as a man.

Fortunately, He Jiang and He Xuyan were worried that she would not be used to living in the He family's mansion, so they left her the keys to a few apartments. They told her to stay wherever she liked and experience the charm of the city where the He family was located.

This was really useful now.

Su Bei went to buy some suitable men's clothes and found a nearby apartment. After changing inside, she walked out.

She hadn't worn men's clothes for a long time and felt a little uncomfortable. Fortunately, no one in the United States knew her. She had plenty of time to get used to it.

She quickly arrived at the place she had agreed to meet Qian Gouhua and waited for him to arrive.

Soon, she saw Qian Gouhua arriving wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses and an ordinary black suit. His face was filled with excitement.

"Su Lu!" Qian Gouhua came forward to hug her.

Su Bei quickly stopped him from being too enthusiastic. This person was really something. He usually did not act like this. But as long as it was related to paintings, he would become especially enthusiastic.

"You're finally here." Qian Gouhua didn't mind. It did not matter if he did not manage to hug Su Lu. "I wanted to hold an art exhibition for you in the United States before. Now is the right time and place. The right people are here too. When I was in S Country, they promised to rent that venue to me. Let me tell you, I've helped other artists hold exhibitions in that venue before. It's a particularly good place with good feng shui! So this time, I specially arranged it for you!"

"Not bad," Su Bei praised.

"Yes, it's great. Actually, I got someone to reserve it for me a long time ago. I'm on good terms with the people there, so, of course, they have to leave the venue for me. I'll bring you there to take a look later."

"Okay, then I'll give you my paintings first. Take them and frame them up first." Su Bei handed him her new works.

"I know how to frame them myself, so don't worry!" Qian Guohua reached out to take the paintings. He unfolded them and looked at them. He couldn't wait to frame them immediately.

Su Bei's skills were improving, but she was still able to maintain her original style. The genius displayed in her new works was really rare.

"Didn't you say we were going to the venue?" Su Bei asked.

“Yes, we’re going to see the venue. Let’s go see the venue first!” Qian Gouhua carefully rolled up Su Bei’s paintings and held them in his hand.

No matter how important framing the new works was, it was not as important as the venue.

Su Bei went to a commercial building with him.

The top floor of this commercial building was specially used for art exhibitions. It was a completely different world.

Those who often came here were very fond of art. Therefore, although the art exhibitions held here could attract the people who were attracted by the publicity, there were also enough individual guests who would attend just for the sake of admiring art.

Choosing a venue and renting a venue tested the ability of an artist’s manager.

Painters needed to focus on their own matters. Many business negotiations, cooperation negotiations, venue selection, and so on needed to be handled by specialized people.

Only by leaving professional matters to professionals could they maximize their value.

Therefore, a painter needed an agent.

Even a rich young lady like He Shihui had to hand over her artwork to a professional manager, not just her assistant.

This was where Qian Gouhua’s professional talents were displayed.

“Su Lu, what do you think of this place?” Qian Xuhua led Su Bei in proudly.

The spacious venue could accommodate many people. The decorations were very professional and artistic. The separate cubicles could better separate some paintings from others. They could be specially placed for people to admire.

The huge floor-to-ceiling windows could receive bright sunlight, allowing the light in the room to fuse with the light outside, forming a spectacular scene. The space was transparent, imposing, and bright.

At night, the neon lights outside the window could add more artistic color to the art exhibition itself.

At the scene, there were already workers setting up the venue according to Qian Gouhua’s plan.

When Su Bei saw this place, she was very satisfied. A smile gradually appeared on her face.

...

“It’s not bad, right? Look over there...” Seeing her smile, Qian Guohua talked to her even more vigorously.

Chapter 1757 The Venue Was Snatched!

“Look at the wall. I specially asked them to repaint it with an environmentally friendly paint. The greatest benefit of this paint is that it can absorb as much extra light as possible. It allows one’s gaze to better focus on the paintings and not be affected by anything else.”



"It's not bad. Brother Gouhua, you know so much," Su Bei said sincerely.

"I love doing what I do," Qian Guohua said with a smile.

After looking around the area, Qian Gouhua saw that Su Bei had no objections, so he said, "Then the art exhibition will be held here. Just remember to come. Just show your face for a while. I don't expect you to stay for long. Just give a brief explanation to the art aficionados."

"Yes, I'll definitely be there on time. Since you're so concerned, I should pay more attention to my work," Su Bei said.

At the side, a woman in clothes that made her look capable was on the phone. "I'm sorry, Shihui. The venue of that family has indeed been booked by someone else. As you know, the person is Miss Dubilat. It hasn't been a day or two since she's been so wilful. I had no choice but to give in to her."

He Shihui was indeed very angry. Why did Dubilat set her sights on her venue?

"Is it too late to change venues now?" she asked.

The person she was on the phone with was her manager, Li Yishou. Li Yishou was dressed in clothes that made her look capable, and her eyebrows were exquisitely drawn. "I've communicated with my friend. There's another good venue, but someone else has already decided on it. It might take some effort."

He Shihui said, "Then try your best. I can't delay this matter."

She was afraid that the more she delayed, the more biased Grandpa would be toward Su Bei. If that happened, He Shihui would not even be able to keep everything she had now.

Li Yishou hung up the phone, took a deep breath, and walked in. She bumped into Qian Gouhua.

Su Bei's paintings fell to the ground. He immediately bent down to pick it up. When he looked up, he saw Li Yishou and was stunned. "It's you?"

Li Yishou did not expect it to be him either. An unexpected look flashed across her face, followed by an unnatural look.

However, after thinking about it carefully, they were not surprised. After all, they were both in this industry. It was normal for them to meet here.

Li Yishou asked calmly, "You came to the United States to hold an art exhibition?"

"That's right. Can't I come if you're here?" Qian Gouhua had always been stiff and not very amiable.

"That's not it. Did you book this venue?" Li Yishou asked politely.

Qian Gouhua did not say anything. There seemed to be emotions surging in his eyes behind his glasses.

Li Yishou said in a low voice, "Let's find a place to sit down and have a drink. I have something to talk to you about."

"No, thanks. I'm busy."

"Qian Gouhua, did you rent the venue? Can you sublet it to me?" Li Yishou asked.

“Yes, I have an art exhibition to hold here, so I’m very busy. Please don’t say anything else. As for subletting, it’s impossible.”

Carrying Su Bei’s paintings, Qian Guohua quickly walked out.

It took Su Bei a while to catch up with him. “Brother Gouhua?”

Qian Guohua seemed a little embarrassed. He stopped and said, “It’s nothing. I still have to go back and frame these paintings of yours, so I’m going to leave first.”

“Let’s eat something before leaving.” Su Bei saw that he had even taken the wrong path and looked like he had lost his soul. It did not seem like his usual style of doing things. She did not dare to let him leave alone.

Qian Guohua followed Su Bei into a restaurant and let her order for him. He looked a little stunned.

Su Bei did not disturb him. She thought that it would be good for him to have some time to himself.

A moment later, Qian Gouhua came back to his senses and began to eat slowly.

After eating, he smiled. “Okay, I’m fine. I have to go back and frame your paintings now.”

Seeing that his mental state had improved, Su Bei was relieved. “Then let’s call each other when the time comes.”

The two of them were about to leave when Qian Gouhua’s phone rang. He picked it up, and his expression darkened. “What? I’ve already paid the fees. Why? No, I don’t agree! Wait for me, I’ll be right there!”

“What’s going on?” Su Bei was extremely worried when she heard that it was related to the art exhibition.

Qian Guohua said, “Li Yishou, the woman you saw just now, insists on occupying our venue. She directly contacted the person in charge of the venue and took it away from us.”

Su Bei frowned. “Do you know her?”

Qian Guohua said as they walked, “It’s a lot more than that.”

Previously, he and Li Yishou were in the art exhibition business and were doing well in the United States.

Later on, Qian Gouhua met He Shihui and hit it off. He became He Shihui’s manager and specially managed her art career.

He Shihui’s creative talent was not bad. Although she could not compare to Su Bei’s talent, with Qian Gouhua’s help, she was pushed out into the limelight.

For a few years, Qian Gouhua helped He Shihui gain recognition with her art exhibitions. He also made her a rising star in the United States’ art world.

However, He Shihui didn’t paint for a living. Their cooperation became less and less stable after He Shihui gained a foothold in the industry.

Therefore, Qian Gouhua brought a few other painters along later.

However, when his career was at its peak, all the artists, including He Shihui, refused to work with him. Instead, they worked with Li Yishou alone.

In other words, Qian Gouhua was excluded from the management industry that he had built himself.

It was also at that time that Qian Gouhua found out that Li Yishou was in a relationship with one of He Shihui's assistants. For the sake of more benefits, they kicked him out.

Under Li Yishou's management, He Shihui had indeed become more and more like a fish in water in the past few years. After all, what she wanted was not to become a simple well-known painter but to get into contact with more figures in the business world through her painting career so that she could earn money and gain a foothold in He Consortium.

Qian Gouhua genuinely loved art. He wanted her to focus on painting. He purely wanted to make her a painter.

Li Yishou knew He Shihui better. She knew her interests and how to help her achieve them.

As a result, Qian Gouhua was chased away without a single cent. He could not stay in the United States anymore and returned to S Country. He started from scratch again and relied on his unique vision to earn a lot of money.

Before coming across Gun Gun's and Su Bei's paintings, he had no intention of being the manager of any artist. He just wanted to be a businessman who loved painting and made a living by painting.

However, Gun Gun's and Su Bei's paintings aroused his long-lost passion. He had to push these talented painters out into the world so that his legacy would not be covered in dust.

Chapter 1758 No Need To Distance Oneself

"So, you're helping me hold an art exhibition this time because you want to fight with He Shihui, right?" Su Bei had already suspected that he had selfish motives for holding an art exhibition for her in such a hurry. She asked him directly.

Qian Guohua was not angry. "It's impossible for a person not to have any selfish motives at all. I have to earn money and vent my anger. However, I still want you to stand out in the United States. After all, the United States still occupies an important position as a world powerhouse, and there are so many people who like you. Why don't we stand at a higher level?"

Su Bei agreed. Only by occupying the highland of the United States could she truly conquer the world.

The outstanding culture of S Country deserved to be seen by more people.

!!

"However, I definitely have no intention of fighting He Shihui in an arena battle," Qian Gouhua said. "Recently, an elder of the painting world appeared and even said that he would take in an apprentice. I want you to give it a try. Such a good opportunity will be very beneficial to both you and me."

Su Bei nodded and understood what he meant.

However, she did not care much about becoming a disciple. She had a mother at home, so there was really no need for her to give up what was close to her.

Qian Guohua laughed at himself. "Do you know He Consortium? He Shihui is a member of He Consortium and Old Master He's biological granddaughter. What right do I have to compare myself to her? How would I dare to compare myself to her?"

His words were especially self-deprecating. He couldn't even compare to He Shihui's assistant. He Shihui would rather choose her assistant than work with him. All those artists thought that they would have a better future if they worked with Li Yishou instead, so how could he compare to He Shihui?

"The venue she usually chooses is the most luxurious and prestigious art center in the city. It gathers celebrities and big businessmen from all over the world. That way, she can build her business dream without caring about the cost. While the place I chose for you is just a place where everyone comes for their preferences and their love for art. I don't quite understand why Li Yishou wants to snatch my venue."

Su Bei understood. There was probably still some entanglement between the two of them. She wondered if He Shihui knew about the matter of snatching the venue.

Su Bei wanted to see who could snatch the venue away from her!

Qian Guohua returned to the venue angrily. Li Yishou was ordering someone to get rid of the arrangements he had already made.

"Li Yishou, aren't you going too far?" Qian Gouhua rushed forward and adjusted his glasses. "You've already chosen a place for He Shihui's art exhibition. This is a place I chose for my own artist. This won't affect your art exhibition or have anything to do with you. Why did you snatch it away?"

Li Yishou was also in a hurry to hold an art exhibition, so she had no choice but to do this. She said calmly, "I told you just now that I hoped you could talk to me about the venue. You were the one who didn't want to talk about it. Since you didn't want to talk about it, I had no choice but to talk to the person in charge. I offered a high price, and I'm willing to pay you the penalty for breach of contract. This is indeed morally flawed, but legally, there's no problem. Mr. Qian, do you have any more questions?"

The person in charge looked at Qian Gouhua guiltily. It was not that he was disloyal, but this commercial building was under He Consortium's name. Now that He Shihui was going to hold an art exhibition and she was willing to pay Qian Gouhua the penalty for breach of contract, the person in charge could not resist.

"I'm sorry, Brother Gouhua. I also have to rely on He Consortium to do business," the person in charge said in a low voice.

Qian Guohua was so angry that he was speechless.

Li Yishou handed over the check and said, "There's no choice. You have to make an exception. You know how important it is for Shihui to hold an art exhibition. As for your artist, hold the exhibition a few days later."

Qian Gouhua's face turned red from humiliation as he tore the check.

Li Yishou's expression turned cold. "Qian Gouhua, do you really think I'm deliberately trying to snatch your venue to get involved with you? Let me tell you the truth. There's something wrong with Miss He's venue, so I chose this place. Usually, we won't spare a glimpse at this place.

"I don't have the time to deliberately humiliate you or even cause trouble for you. Don't tell me you think that Miss He's success depends on you. Do you think that the small-time artist you're supporting will steal Miss He's limelight if they hold an art exhibition on the same day?"

If she really didn't mean to humiliate him just now, then her words now were complete humiliation.

Seeing that Qian Gouhua was trembling with anger, Li Yishou did not look at him anymore. She said to the person beside him, "Get someone to tidy up the mess here and change all the arrangements according to our requirements!"

With that, she left!

Qian Gouhua clenched his fists tightly, feeling very embarrassed.

This was He Consortium's power. He was indeed powerless to compare himself to others!

Just like back then, he couldn't even compare to He Shihui's assistant!

Su Bei raised her eyebrows and glanced at Li Yishou's back as she left. A faint smile appeared on her lips. She wondered if He Shihui knew about this.

Qian Guohua walked to her side and said softly, "I'm sorry, Su Lu. I didn't manage to settle this matter well. I'll find another place and try my best not to change the time and date. I'll also try my best to attract the attention of that elder."

Qian Gouhua indeed had his career in mind.

However, he had indeed been meticulously working for Su Bei. Su Bei was very grateful for this.

After saying goodbye to him, Su Bei changed her clothes and returned to the He family's mansion.

In the living room, He Shihui was talking to Old Master He about the art exhibition.

"I don't understand any of this either. It's boring to listen to it. Su Bei, you came at the right time. Let's talk about something else." Old Madam He pulled her hand over and said, "We went out to shop today. Did you see anything fun? Don't be reluctant to spend money. Buy whatever you like. By the way, I didn't see you use the card I gave you last time. Feel free to use it."

"Grandma, I'm not short of money. I usually earn enough to spend." Su Bei smiled. "I bought you and Grandpa something delicious."

Old Madam He immediately smiled widely. "That's your money. It's the pocket money I gave you, after all. You deserve to spend it as you wish."

Su Bei took out the soft food she had bought, and Old Madam He ate a lot of it.

She gave the food to Old Master He and heard him ask He Shihui, "Why did the art exhibition change venues?"

"Miss Dubilat took a fancy to the venue I originally liked. I thought that there was no need to compete with her, so I gave it to her," He Shihui said. "But fortunately, there's another venue in our own commercial building. It's a little small, but it's not bad at all. It's suitable."

Chapter 1759 You Don't Have To Persuade Me

Old Master He nodded. "In that case, there's no harm in changing venues. It's just that it's best not to delay others' matters when changing places."

"Of course. We did everything we should."

Su Bei looked at her with a smile and said, "Cousin, don't you know that the venue was already rented out before you took over?"

He Shihui smiled and said, "That's right. That's why we doubled the liquidated damages. The other party was very willing to give us the venue."

!!

"That means they'll have to find another place," Su Bei said casually.

"Yes, they're only holding an art exhibition to earn money. With this compensation, they earned a lot, so they're very happy," He Shihui said calmly.

"Oh, I see. Su Lu must be quite generous, then. But I also heard that he doesn't hold art exhibitions to earn money," Su Bei said calmly.

This caught the attention of Old Master He, who was eating the food Su Bei bought. "Su Lu? Which Su Lu?"

"Su Lu from S Country. He was planning on holding an art exhibition at the venue Cousin took over."

"On which day?" Old Master He especially liked Su Lu's paintings and was especially excited when he heard the news.

"I think it's on the same day as my cousin's exhibition."

He Shihui was displeased and despised Su Bei for talking too much. She didn't intend to let Old Master He know about Su Lu's art exhibition in case he made things difficult for her.

Now, Su Bei said it frankly.

Old Master He was overjoyed when he heard that. Then, he couldn't help but shake his head and say, "What a pity. What a pity that he's holding it on the same day as Shihui."

After all, he had promised He Shihui to go to her art exhibition. If he went to an outsider's exhibition instead of his own granddaughter, the impact would be too big. He could not hurt He Shihui because of Su Lu.

He Shihui hurriedly said, "Grandpa, why don't you go to Su Lu's exhibition first before coming to mine? Or if it's too tough on you, you don't have to come to my exhibition. Anyway, I can paint at home for you to see. I can do it anytime. There's no need to be particular about it."

However, if Old Master He didn't attend, his old friends wouldn't attend either. The potential business opportunities wouldn't be realized.

He Shihui clenched her fists tightly, feeling terrible.

Old Master He said, "Hey, who said anything about it? Even if Su Lu holds an exhibition, I have to go and see my granddaughter's art exhibition. It's settled. I'll go over when the time comes. You don't have to persuade me."

"Thank you so much, Grandpa. You're the best." He Shihui was genuinely happy and grateful as she glanced at Su Bei.

Su Bei smiled and did not say anything, but the news had already been leaked, so there was no need to worry about anything else.

As for the venue...

What was Miss Dubilat doing with He Shihui's venue?

Previously, when she was buying the necklace, Su Bei had added Miss Dubilat's contact information. She quickly contacted her and asked if she wanted high-end emerald jewelry.

Miss Dubilat was very interested and asked Su Bei to meet in person.

The two of them met in Miss Dubilat's private estate.

Her private manor was like a small city. The houses were divided into two sides of the street. The castle-shaped main residence stood tall, and horses ran on the wide lawn.

"Su Bei!" Today, Miss Dubilat was wearing a top that revealed her midriff and a bohemian skirt. She was barefoot, looking hot and casual. Her tanned skin was healthy and sexy, and her long earrings clanged. As she walked, they made crisp sounds.

The last time she saw Su Bei, although she didn't have much of a relationship with her, she quite liked this generous woman who never tried to please her.

She was unlike the others who looked at her with flattery and tried their best to act carefree. She had seen enough of those kinds of people!

"Miss Dubilat, take a look at this." Su Bei greeted her and reached out to take out a set of emerald jewelry.

She casually handed the jewelry worth tens of millions to Miss Dubilat.

Miss Dubilat also took it casually as well. Seeing that the quality was good, she immediately asked someone to pay for it.

It was as if they were dealing with a transaction that involved 50-yuan plastic flowers. To the two of them, it was not a big deal.

Of course, Miss Dubilat knew her stuff. She naturally knew that the quality of the jewelry was excellent. Otherwise, she would not have been so straightforward.

“Miss Dubilat, may I ask you a personal question?”

“Go ahead.” She got someone to serve tea. As she drank the tea, she smiled and said, “The drinks in your country are really good. This seems to be called Emei Xueya.”

“It’s indeed not bad. Miss Dubilat, you have good taste.” Su Bei took a sip and put it down. “May I ask you what you’re renting the art center for? When will you be using it?”

“You’re asking about that? I rented it to drink tea with my friend. They say that the paintings and tea in S Country are very good. I plan to display my painting there and invite my friend over to drink tea and admire the paintings with me. Isn’t it a good idea?”

“Yes, it’s not bad.” Su Bei smiled. “Miss Dubilat, if you’re not in a hurry to invite your friend over to admire the paintings with you, can I ask you to change the date?”

Miss Dubilat was not in a hurry at all. However, she had already taken a fancy to that place, so there was no reason for her to let others use it. Hence, she immediately got someone to book it.

As for when she would use it, it was entirely up to her. Perhaps she wouldn’t go there for the rest of her life, and perhaps she would get a friend to go over on a whim.

After that, she might not use the venue again.

Hearing Su Bei’s words, she waved her hand and said, “It’s up to you. You can use it whenever you want. Get someone to make the arrangements.”

That was her personality. She was arrogant and willful, but as long as they were friends, she was easy to talk to.

“Thank you, Miss Dubilat.”

Miss Dubilat didn’t ask her what she wanted to do with it. Anyway, she just wanted to admire the paintings and drink tea. Nothing else mattered. She directly asked her assistant to leave a slot for Su Bei.

...

Qian Gouhua was looking for a new place.

Although this city was big and there were many places to hold art exhibitions, it was not easy to find a suitable place in a short period of time.

The better places had to be reserved in advance. He was not like Li Yishou, who could use the He family’s money to compensate others. The venue that could be confirmed in a short period of time was either not good enough or was especially remote.

Qian Gouhua’s legs were already exhausted, but he had yet to decide on a place.



## Chapter 1760 Dream On

On the other hand, Li Yishou was guarding the decorations for He Shihui's art exhibition.

Hearing that Qian Gouhua was still looking for a place, Li Yishou couldn't help but smile. "Those who don't know how to be flexible will often find themselves in dead-ends. If he had helped Miss He manage things well back then, he wouldn't just be a manager now."

Li Yishou did not like Qian Shenghua's temper. He wanted to earn money, yet he was so arrogant!

"This way, place it like this!" Li Yishou instructed. She got the workers to adjust the positions and try their best to arrange the items perfectly.

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In the distance, He Shihui, who was dressed smartly, walked over with a few assistants.

"Miss He!" Li Yishou quickly walked forward to welcome her. "You came to see the venue personally?"

"Yes, it's better to be prepared. I'll know what to do after taking a look." He Shihui walked in and glanced at the scene.

Compared to the art center, this place was really too small. Although the layout was alright, it was inevitably humble-looking.

He Shihui looked around as she walked. Although she was a little dissatisfied, she knew that there was nothing better than this place.

In particular, Li Yishou had made some meticulous arrangements. It was not easy to make the space here much bigger, but at least some effort was put in.

He Shihui smiled. "Thank you."

"It's my duty." Li Yishou didn't take the credit.

"I heard that Qian Guohua came here?" He Shihui asked.

Li Yishou said without changing her expression, "He brought a young painter over to hold an art exhibition and decided on this place. I've communicated with him, and we'll be compensating him. The painter is Su Lu. I haven't heard any objections from them yet."

Previously, He Shihui only knew about Su Lu and not Qian Gouhua. Now that she heard this, she could not help but snort.

Qian Gouhua just did not know how to be flexible. Did she really think that what she wanted was fame in the painting industry?

She did not put in so much effort just for that.

Li Yishou said, "By the way, Miss He, that oil painting master from Europe, Carlo, is indeed coming over this time. He even intends to take in an apprentice. Carlo himself has a very high status in Europe, and his family business is very big. If you really become his apprentice, your future might be limitless."

The future she was talking about was naturally business-related.

What was wrong with these rich people? They didn't do business and didn't test other people's business abilities. Instead, they liked to get involved in art. Moreover, others had to suit their preferences so that they could easily be favored. He Shihui felt tired just thinking about it.

However, if she could build a relationship with Carlo, her business would progress much better in Europe in the future. It was indeed a great convenience.

This time, He Shihui also wanted to fight for it.

"Then make arrangements and try your best to meet him," He Shihui said.

"Carlo is a little arrogant. He rarely meets people alone." Li Yisheng had already asked around. "But if there's any work that catches his eye, it'll be a different story. Maybe he'll even take the initiative to meet the painter."

He Shihui also knew that these artists had a lot of quirks. It was not difficult to understand.

She thought for a moment and asked, "Do you know what's going on with Su Lu's art exhibition?"

Li Yishou smiled and said, "Qian Gouhua is still looking for a venue for him. Most of the venues with good locations have to be reserved in advance. He'll either end up with a very small venue or somewhere that's in the suburbs. The success of Su Lu's art exhibition this time is a little uncertain."

Therefore, there was another reason why they insisted on chasing Qian Gouhua away. It was really all thanks to Miss Dubilat for interfering at the last minute, allowing her and He Shihui to find the best reason to ruin Su Lu's art exhibition.

He Shihui nodded. Her impression of Su Lu's paintings was average, so she didn't admire or like them. However, even Old Master He and Lin Xiruo were full of praise when they mentioned Su Lu's works, so they must be outstanding.

Carlo might really like Su Lu's work.

However, since Qian Gouhua hadn't even found a venue, there was nothing to worry about.

He Shihui said, "Then you should properly plan our arrangements. Don't think too much about anything else."

"I know, Miss He. Qian Gouhua's matter will never cause you trouble," Li Yishou said with a smile.

After sending He Shihui off, Li Yishou made arrangements for the venue and went downstairs.

...

Qian Gouhua drove his rented car all over the city.

He looked at countless places, but none of them were suitable.

He had no choice but to start the car and drive to the next place. As he drove, he made a call.

Li Yishou was sitting in a luxury car with a designated driver. She was carrying a branded bag in one hand and a phone in the other. She looked out of the car window and saw Qian GOUhua sweating profusely while looking anxious. She could not help but smile.

What was the point?

This city was big, but it was only so big. How could he find a better place?

It was no different from a fool's dream!

"Let's go home!" she said to the driver.

The car turned around and headed for her luxurious villa.

Qian Gouhua returned in disappointment again. The location he last visited was not bad and was big enough, but it was actually in a residence. They wouldn't be able to receive many guests.

Besides, in a place like the United States, it was hard to say if residential houses could be used for commercial purposes. Who would dare to use a venue like that?

He sat down by the river in the city in frustration. He felt that he had really failed. He was a loser. He could not even handle such a small matter yet rushed Su Lu to hold an art exhibition.

Art exhibition? Apprenticeship? Oil painting master? They were all far-fetched dreams!

Without a venue, nothing could be done!

He had failed in the past, and now, he had encountered a bigger failure!

His phone rang several times before he picked it up.

It was Su Bei's voice. "Brother Gouhua, come over and decorate the venue."

"Where did you get a venue?" Qian Gouhua hesitated. It was not that he did not believe in Su Lu. But even someone like him, who had worked hard in the United States for many years, could not find a decent venue after Li Yishou cut off the resources introduced by his friend. Where could Su Lu find a decent venue?

"My friend recommended it to me. Are you coming?"

...

Qian Gouhua said, "Okay, I'll go over."

He thought that Su Bei wouldn't be able to rent a good place. After receiving her location, he drove according to the GPS.

He did not know where Su Lu had chosen. Su Lu was not familiar with this place, nor was he familiar with the venues. The money shouldn't be spent in vain.

Su Lu had only held art exhibitions a few times, and the number of times Qian Gouhua sold her paintings was also very limited. They were worried that if they sold too many, Su Lu's paintings would be worthless. Hence, Qian Gouhua would choose customers to sell to.

