Hidden 1823

Chapter 1823 You're Daydreaming

Fu Yujia naturally didn't dare to do anything to Su Bei anymore. She would disregard Lu Heting and wouldn't dare to have any ideas.

She could only cling to Lu Yaolan, hoping that there would be some peace between the two families in the future.

"Aunt Lan, don't worry too much. Weijian just hasn't figured it out yet. When he thinks it through, he'll definitely agree."

Lu Yaolan said gently, "Thank you for accompanying me."

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"Aunt Lan, you treat me well, so I should return the favor." Fu Yujia was still very gentle. "I'll come and accompany you often in the future. Don't worry, don't be sad."

Lu Weijian didn't appear on set for a few days.

On the weekend, he came listlessly. As soon as he came over, he went to play with the expensive equipment. Someone wanted to stop him, but Camilan told them to leave.

Lu Weijian played for a long time before he heard Camilan say, "Drink something."

He looked up and saw Camilan holding a cup of fragrant chocolate cocoa. The aroma was strong.

Lu Weijian took it and lay down lazily on the recliner. "Did you specially prepare this for me?"

"You can think of it that way."

"Director Camilan, I have a question to ask you but don't be angry. If you get angry, just pretend I didn't ask."

"Ask away."

Lu Weijian sat up straight. "Do you like me?"

Camilan choked on a mouthful of cocoa and coughed. Lu Weijian quickly handed her a tissue. "Then pretend I didn't ask."

"What kind of like are you talking about?" Camilan asked.

"Hehehe, I know I'm handsome, funny, and kind. I'm an especially good friend. But I haven't settled down yet, so..."

"You brat!" Camilan knocked him on his head. "I'm in my 50s. You think I like you? You're daydreaming, huh?!"

"I told you to pretend that I didn't ask! Why did you knock me?" Lu Weijian covered his head. "I know it's impossible, but you're so good to me.

"My son is about your age. What's wrong with a little motherly love?"

Lu Weijian said, "Oh, you have a son? Is he handsome?"

Camilan felt much more depressed. "I don't know if he'll acknowledge me. I was an incompetent mother. After I gave birth to him, I didn't really care about him. By the time I wanted to, he'd grown into a handsome young man with a good personality. He didn't need me anymore."

She spoke sadly, her entire person shrouded in a layer of sadness. She was completely different from her usual shrewd and capable self.

Lu Weijian reached out and slowly placed his hand on her shoulder. He patted her shoulder twice comfortingly. "If you have your difficulties, I believe your son can understand, right?"

"It's hard for him to understand... After all, I only cared about giving birth and not raising him. I didn't do my duty."

Lu Weijian thought for a while and said, "Actually, my mother is the same. But I don't blame her much. How should I put it? She has her own life. If she was sure that she couldn't take good care of me and handed me over to a proper person to raise me, I wouldn't feel so bad. She also has the right to pursue her own life. Maybe I'm an open-minded person. My brother, my mother, and my aunt all treat me sincerely. Actually, I don't have so many regrets. Maybe it's the same with your child?"

Camilan stared at him blankly for a moment, then lowered her eyes.

After a while, she asked, "Then... why are you so unhappy?"

"My biological mother is back."

Camilan's stomach tightened. "You're not happy?"

"I don't feel anything. Her return doesn't seem to make much of a difference."

Camilan's fingers tightened.

He continued, "But she's forcing me to go on a blind date. That's a big deal! How can she force me to go on a blind date? Can't I choose what kind of girl I like? They all say that I should be like Big Brother. His children are already so grown, and Big Brother and Sister-in-law are still in love with each other. Of course, I know that it's good to be like Big Brother and Sister-in-law, but both of them chose each other. I also want to choose my future partner myself. Why can't I?"

"She's forcing you?" Camilan's heart tightened.

"She forced my grandparents to stand on her side. Only my brother and sister-in-law dote on me at home. Yes, my two nephews dote on me too. They know that I'm unhappy and even play games with me." Speaking of this, Lu Weijian was much happier.

Camilan laughed at his appearance. He really hadn't grown up yet.

Then, she felt a little sad. "You're supposed to go on a blind date today, so you're hiding in the production team?"

"That's right, Director Camilan. To put it bluntly, I'd rather chat with you every day than go on a date."

Camilan smiled. "If I had such a good son like you, I'd rather he be happy every day and not be tied down by the mundane world and live a free life."

Lu Weijian laughed and went to fiddle with the filming equipment. He took a big sip of cocoa. "If only you were my mother."

Camilan's heart skipped a beat. Her fingers tightened, but she slowly let go as if she had made a big decision.

Lu Weijian still went on the blind date. He didn't want to make things difficult for his grandparents.

However, he really didn't like President Li's daughter, so he just wanted to have a meal with her. After politely sending her back, he had no intention of asking her out again.

To put it bluntly, if he really liked this woman, there was no need for his elders to urge him. He would have asked her out on a date long ago.

Initially, he thought that the elders would not say anything after he met up with her.

Unexpectedly, Lu Yaolan wanted to invite her home and even put the engagement on the agenda!

Lu Weijian was furious. "Weren't you the one who said I should just treat it as a meal and make more friends? Even if I can't be friends with her, just a meal will do. How did things turn out like this?!"

"I'm doing this for your own good!" Lu Yaolan said earnestly. "President Li and his family are very satisfied with you."

"I don't agree!" Lu Weijian refused.

"But she really likes you! Besides, if you miss this opportunity, it won't be so easy for you to find such a qualified woman in the future!"

Lu Weijian remained silent.

Lu Yaolan sat beside him and advised in a low voice, "Weijian, I'm doing this for your own good. When you look back in another ten or 20 years, you'll know that your persistence when you were young meant nothing. Happiness and success are the most important. President Li's daughter is not ugly either. She came back from studying abroad. She's knowledgeable and reasonable. Everything about her is great."

"If she's so good, why don't you marry her yourself?"

He turned around and ran out.

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When he was playing games with Huo Zhong, he received a call from Old Master Lu.

"Your mother is sick. She's in the hospital. Come and visit her."

Lu Weijian pursed his lips, put away his phone, and walked out.

"Do you want me to accompany you?" Huo Zhong asked.

Lu Weijian waved his hand coolly. "Mind your own business."