

## Hidden 1761

Chapter 1761 Why Doesn't He Believe Me?

Her money could not be spent recklessly in a place like the United States.

The more he thought about it, the more anxious he became. Soon, he drove to the place.

After getting out of the car, his heart skipped a beat.

Wasn't this the art center?

The building of the art center was priceless and very valuable. However, some unscrupulous businesses nearby used this to scam outsiders. They set up small stalls and rented them to others at a high price. Many people were fooled.

Could Su Bei have been deceived?

"Brother Gouhua, why aren't you here yet?" Su Bei called again. "I'm not familiar with the layout of the venue. I'm waiting for you. Hurry up. I've sent you the location again."

Qian Gouhua had no choice but to follow her location.

The more he walked, the more suspicious he became. This was the real art center. How did Su Bei rent this venue?

The art center often had to be booked half a year in advance. Even then, it was not guaranteed that one could make an appointment.

The price was very high, and the reservation fee was not cheap either.

Moreover, even if they made an appointment, something might happen at the last minute and they could be intercepted by a super corporation.

Just like this time, someone even dared to snatch He Shihui's venue. It could only be said that there was always someone better in this world.

Did Su Bei really book this venue?

Qian Gouhua quickened his pace and walked over. He suspiciously adjusted his glasses and saw Su Bei standing in the best venue of the art center, directing the workers to move things in.

"Su Lu!" Qian Gouhua stepped forward. "So this is the venue you were talking about?"

Why didn't he believe her?

However, it seemed that he had no choice but to believe it. The person in front of him was the person he knew well. At this moment, Su Lu was confidently commanding the workers.

"That's right, Brother Gouhua. Do you think this venue is okay?" Su Bei pulled him over and asked.

Qian Gouhua felt that Su Bei was simply joking!

Who wouldn't want to hold an art exhibition here? Who didn't have a dream of holding an art exhibition here?

Previously, Qian Gouhua did not dare to think about this place, so he booked the top floor of the commercial building.

But in reality, who wouldn't want to book this venue?

Qian Gouhua rubbed his hands excitedly. "How did you book this place? How much is the rent? I heard that He Shihui tried to book this place, but it was intercepted."

"I found a friend to make an exception. It took me a lot of time," Su Bei said.

It was indeed a lot of time—more than ten minutes.

However, Miss Dubilat was really straightforward. Su Bei did not know why outsiders kept saying that she was arrogant and unreasonable.

"Are you sure it can be used? Have you confirmed the date and time?" Qian Gouhua could not believe it at all.

Su Bei nodded. "I'm sure. So I'll leave the rest to you because you're more professional."

"Okay, okay." Qian Guohua was already looking forward to this task. For the sake of decorating this place, he could go without sleep for three days and three nights.

"Keep a low profile. He Shihui had her eye on this venue. If she finds out that we took it, there'll definitely be a storm," Su Bei reminded.

Qian Guohua did not want to provoke He Shihui, especially when he thought of Li Yishou. His heart ached even more.

They used to trust each other so much, but they ended up like this.

He didn't know what else Li Yishou would do, nor did he know how much he could tolerate, so he decided to keep things simple.

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Wang Hui was also very concerned about He Shihui's art exhibition.

"Is everything ready?" Wang Hui asked.

"Everything is ready. It won't be a problem," He Shihui said as she did yoga.

Only then did Wang Hui feel relieved. "Your grandfather likes paintings, and you've been doing it for many years. At least your efforts weren't in vain. Now, you still have to fight for the support of those around him. Only then will you have a better chance of winning."

He Shihui took a deep breath as she moved.

Wang Hui continued, "As for Su Lu and Qian Guohua, they're not people who can stir up trouble. I've been paying attention to Su Lu. The electronic tickets to his art exhibition can already be reserved, but the address hasn't been decided yet. His popularity will definitely be damaged this time."

He Shihui stood up and wiped her sweat. "As long as Grandpa goes to my exhibition, it'll be fine. Whether his popularity is affected or not is not my concern."

"What about Carlo? Your manager said that he wants to take in an apprentice. What if Su Lu beats you to it?" Wang Hui was very concerned about her daughter's career.

She hoped that her daughter could get everything she couldn't get in the He family.

This matter was indeed annoying. Carlo was not someone who could be bribed easily. It was really difficult to win his favor.

He Shihui rubbed her temples and did not say anything else.

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The exhibition was about to begin.

Li Yishou had already created a sensation for He Shihui. He Shihui's name began to appear on various websites, newspapers, and media.

As a member of He Consortium, her exposure was high, and she was the center of attention. Coupled with the fact that she was a woman, she was very outstanding in the entire circle of celebrities.

Now that the news of her art exhibition was out, everyone was naturally generous with their praise.

Many people expressed that they had been looking forward to her art exhibition for a long time. After all, it had been three years since she last held an art exhibition.

In addition, she had inherited the good traits of the He family, especially her appearance. She was known by many as a beauty in the painting world, her looks completely crushing the people in the entertainment industry.

Knowing that she was going to appear on the night of the exhibition, everyone was full of anticipation.

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As for Qian Gouhua, he was really low-key. It was impossible for him to spend money to promote Su Lu like what He Consortium did. Moreover, Su Lu was from S Country. Although he was famous, he was not a local. The reporters in the newspapers and media could not be bothered to interview him.

For the time being, Qian Gouhua could not tell everyone that the art exhibition was held in the art center, so there was limited attention.

He Shihui and Li Yishou were busy with publicity and preparations. They completely ignored the art center, so they gave Qian Gouhua a good opportunity to do something.

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In the He family's mansion.

Old Master He encouraged her, "Shihui, it's a good thing to be busy with your career, but you have to cherish your body. You can't ruin your body because of your career."

"I know, Grandpa. And I'm not tired. My manager will help me deal with the art exhibition. I just need to paint well in between work. I just need to squeeze in some time. After all, I've loved painting since I was young."

Chapter 1762 Clean Up Her Mess!

Old Master He smiled happily and said, "That's right. If it weren't your hobby, why would you continue to paint when it's been decades? However, it's really difficult for you to manage the family matters and paint."

"How can it be difficult to do what I like?" He Shihui smiled again and asked Su Bei, "Su Bei, have you been going out more these few days?"

"Yes, I go out every day," Su Bei replied as she ate.

Compared to He Shihui, Su Bei was more like a rich and idle young madam in the He family's mansion. She didn't do anything. She either went out to shop or chatted with Old Madam He. After that, she would hop on a call with Lu Heting.

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Su Bei made a lot of calls. She had to call him two or three times a day, and each call lasted for a long time. She would talk on the phone for dozens of minutes.

Sometimes, it made people wonder if someone was really chatting with her on the other end of the line.

Perhaps she was just talking to herself and pretending to be full of happiness.

He Shihui took a sip of tea. "As your cousin, I'm really sorry. It's rare for you to come back, but I've been busy with my own matters these past few days. I can't accompany you out for a walk."

"It's okay. Go ahead with your work. My matters aren't important anyway," Su Bei said.

Old Master He was happy to see Su Bei not doing anything. He smiled and said, "That's true. You should rest at home first. You'll be busy in the future."

He was naturally referring to how she would help deal with the family business in the future.

He Shihui felt a little upset when she heard that. Could Su Bei handle the family business like this?

At that time, she would have to clean up Su Bei's mess!

He Shihui handed the tickets to the art exhibition to Old Master He with both hands. "Grandpa, these are the tickets to the art exhibition. When the time comes, Grandpa Lao will come early to support us."

"Good, good!" Old Master He laughed.

"Su Bei, I'll give you two tickets too. Although I'm not sure if you have time, you can come over if you do." He Shihui generously gave her two tickets.

"I'll definitely come over when I have time!" Su Bei accepted the tickets.

Old Master He asked, "I wonder where Su Lu is holding his art exhibition?"

He Shihui knew that the old master was thinking about Su Lu, so she said, "I don't know where it is either. Maybe it's been delayed. Actually, it's good that it's delayed. That way, you can still go to his exhibition. I'll call my manager and ask when and where Su Lu's exhibition will be. I'll book you tickets in advance."

Old Master He nodded. "It's good if it's really been postponed. I really want to go to his art exhibition."

He Shihui called Li Yishou.

When Li Yishou received the call, her tone was a little heavy. "Miss He, the date and address of Su Lu's art exhibition have been released."

"Where is it?" He Shihui had a bad feeling. Li Yishou had always been meticulous. Su Lu must have found a good place if it managed to make Li Yishou uncomfortable.

Li Yishou said in a low voice, "The art center, and it's on the same day as our exhibition."

"What?!" He Shihui was so shocked that she almost dropped her phone.

Li Yishou was also shocked when he heard the news.

Even He Shihui could not book the venue because Miss Dubilat was the one who wanted it. Ordinary people would not choose to fight with her.

Now, the venue was given to Su Lu?

Of course, Su Lu did not have any connections with the United States. It must be money!

How did he do it?

Li Yishou could not answer He Shihui's question either. This matter was really too surprising.

When He Shihui returned to Old Master He, although her expression had been adjusted several times, there was still unconcealable regret.

"Why? What's going on with Su Lu?"

"His art exhibition will be held in the art center. It's on the same day as mine," He Shihui said in a low voice.

Old Master He nodded. "Wasn't that venue booked by Miss Dubilat?"

"Yes. Perhaps Su Lu found some friends to get the venue from Miss Dubilat."

However, even Old Master He could not think of any friend who was so influential that they could make a request from Miss Dubilat.

However, this was also Su Lu's good fortune. Old Master He did not ask further and only comforted He Shihui. "In that case, you don't have to be discouraged. Just do your own thing. I'll support you when the time comes!"

“Alright.” He Shihui was a little disappointed.

It was not that she had never thought of snatching the venue back.

However, since she did not know what kind of relationship Qian Gouhua had with Miss Dubilat, she could only bide her time.

Otherwise, offending Miss Dubilat was no joking matter.

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Not to mention He Shihui and Li Yisheng, even Qian Gouhua was confused. He did not know how Su Bei booked this venue.

“So, Su Lu, which friend of yours is so awesome to be able to get this venue?” Qian Xuhua asked.

Su Bei smiled faintly. “I don’t know how it happened either. She just went to ask Miss Dubilat directly and got it for me.”

Therefore, it was a good thing that Miss Dubilat had such a personality. She was straightforward in everything she did. As long as Miss Dubilat liked someone, everything was negotiable.

Qian Guohua did not ask further. “Although we can’t compare to He Shihui in terms of publicity this time, this venue alone has attracted the attention of countless people. We can take the initiative and win!”

This was indeed not a loss. The day of the art exhibition was Saturday.

There were many independent guests who came to the art center, so there was no need to worry about the traffic.

Previously, Qian Gouhua had injured his legs from running too much, and he was so worried that his hair had turned white. Now, he could finally heave a sigh of relief.

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The day of the exhibition soon arrived under everyone’s anticipation.

Both sides were making final nervous preparations.

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However, He Shihui’s side was obviously livelier.

Not only did many celebrities and socialites go to join in the fun, but the reporters and media also swarmed over.

Wei Jiangfan also gave his beloved wife countless congratulatory gifts and flowers. The venue was decorated with flowers and was extremely lively.

Wei Yuxin had a good relationship with He Shihui, so she gave her gifts to ease her relationship with the He family after Xiao Xiaobai’s incident.

The Wei family’s gesture was not only for He Shihui but also for Old Master and Madam He to see.

Old Master He and Old Madam He set off from the He family's mansion. Seeing that Su Bei was about to go out, Old Master He asked, "Su Bei, are you really not coming with us to your cousin's exhibition?"

Chapter 1763 One Must Keep One's Promise

"Grandpa, I have a friend who's doing something very important today. I made an appointment with her prior, so I really can't go to Cousin's exhibition. Please relay my apologies and bring the gift over."

Old Master He did not force her. "Alright, you have to keep your word. Since you promised your friend before, you should indeed go and meet her. I'll explain it to your cousin."

"Thank you, Grandpa. Thank you, Grandma." Su Bei smiled.

Old Madam He looked at her. "Go out and come back early. Call me if you need anything."

"Got it, Grandpa and Grandma." Su Bei quickly ran out to find a place to change.

Old Master He and Old Madam He smiled. They shook their heads as they got into the car.

When they arrived at He Shihui's art exhibition, there were already guests and reporters everywhere.

Seeing Old Master He and Old Madam He, everyone was respectful and greeted them politely.

"Grandpa, Grandma!" He Shihui stepped forward to welcome them.

Wei Yuxin also took this opportunity to come forward. "Grandpa He, Grandma He."

Because of what had happened last time, Old Madam He did have some grudges against her. She was so angry that she did not care about the reputation of He Consortium at this moment.

However, one couldn't slap a smiling person in front of the media. Old Madam He didn't flare up and let her come forward to support her.

The reporters took the opportunity to do some interviews.

Old Master He did not want to steal his granddaughter's limelight. He only said some encouraging words and blessings.

He Shihui spoke with confidence and composure.

"Miss He, I heard that the head of the family's daughter has returned home recently. Why didn't she appear today?" a reporter asked.

There were rumors that He Jiang's lost daughter had returned, but very few people had seen her. They didn't even know her name. Only He Xuyan's close friends knew.

However, these friends also knew He Xuyan's temper and did not dare to say anything to outsiders. Hence, Su Bei's identity and appearance were very mysterious now.

Indeed, He Shihui did not see Su Bei appear.

Although Su Bei had clearly said that she might not have time to come over, He Shihui still felt a trace of displeasure.

Even Old Master He and Old Madam He had personally rushed over. Wei Yuxin also made time to send gifts and help greet the guests. Su Bei was the only one who didn't show up at all, which made He Shihui a little unhappy.

"My cousin just came back and isn't very familiar with the environment here. Besides, she has an appointment with a friend, so she didn't come tonight. However, my sister has already given me a gift and seen my paintings," He Shihui said with a smile.

The reporters automatically thought that this cousin of hers was not presentable. Perhaps she was afraid that she would be embarrassed if she was questioned here, so she avoided appearing in public.

As expected, she was indeed picked up from outside. How could the education she received outside compare to the environment of He Consortium?

They already had a firm image of Su Bei's character now.

However, He Shihui said it gently and generously without any other emotions, so Old Master He and Old Madam He did not pay much attention to it.

"Alright, the art exhibition is about to begin. Please take a seat inside," He Shihui called out to everyone.

Old Master He's old friends had also arrived. He Shihui went forward to welcome them warmly and personally poured them their favorite tea.

Actually, it was good that Su Bei didn't come. She sensed that if Su Bei came, she might steal her limelight.

Although she didn't know how good Su Bei was at handling people and communicating with them, just her ability to make the two elders happy made it known that she was not to be underestimated.

He Shihui quickly chatted happily with the elders.

Everyone praised Old Master He, "Old Master He, you're really lucky! Shihui is really talented and capable. We're so envious!"

"It's a pity that Shihui married early. Otherwise, I would have asked my grandson to pursue her! Hahaha, Jiangfan, I was just joking. Please don't take it to heart."

Naturally, Wei Jiangfan didn't mind. He smiled and welcomed the elders with He Shihui.

Soon, the exhibition began. Li Yishou had decorated the place extravagantly. He Shihui's paintings were hung up at the scene, and they were very eye-catching among the flowers.

Everyone praised and admired He Shihui.

Old Master He was also very satisfied. He had liked such paintings for many years, and He Shihui's paintings were in the style he liked. Old Master He nodded repeatedly as he looked at them.

"Old He, I envy you!"

"Old He, I want to buy one of Shihui's paintings for my collection. You won't object, right?"

Old Master He smiled and said, "Why wouldn't I agree? As long as Shihui is okay with it, I'm okay too!"

He Shihui smiled and said, "Grandpa Tan, you're really kind. I'll be overjoyed if you like my painting. How can there be a problem? I'll let you decide on a painting first and then I'll send it to your residence!"

Old Master Tan laughed heartily.

The entire exhibition went very smoothly.

"How's the situation on Su Lu's side?" He Shihui asked.

Li Yishou had arranged for someone to keep an eye on the exhibition over there. When she heard the question, she immediately said, "Nothing much. Not many people went. The scene is relatively quiet. There are no reporters either. It's very ordinary."

He Shihui was relieved. It was such a waste to choose such a good place.

Qian Guohua and Su Lu's abilities must be ordinary. They were not as impressive as the rumors said.

Li Yishou sent a photo of the scene to He Shihui, who was relieved to see it.

Wei Yuxin also took a look and said with a smile, "Sister Shihui, is this your competitor? No, such a person is not worthy of being your competitor. Hahaha, this scene is really ridiculous!"

He Shihui smiled and said, "It's inevitable for others to be unfamiliar with this place."

"A stranger holding an art exhibition in the art center? I don't know what kind of luck he had to persuade Miss Dubilat to give up the venue. But then again, Miss Dubilat has a temperament that's unpredictable. Who knows how she was convinced? But you can't change incompetence. To hold an art exhibition in such a good place only to end up attracting a few people, it's really funny. The art center probably doesn't want to see such a scene either, right?"

Li Yishou smiled and said, "Miss Wei is right. The art center probably regrets letting them use the venue. This is probably the most deserted art exhibition."

Wei Yuxin nodded and asked, "Why didn't Su Bei come to the art exhibition tonight?"

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#### Chapter 1764 Useless

Li Yishou had never seen Su Bei before. She had only heard He Shihui mention her before. She said calmly, "Why else? Should she come and be a foil for Miss He? She has no talent or virtue. It's good that she isn't here."

Wei Yuxin was also extremely displeased with Su Bei standing up for Xu Zhiqin. When she heard that Li Yishou was targeting Su Bei, she seemed to have found a friend and said, "Su Bei isn't enough to be a foil for Sister Shihui. She only knows how to cling to Xu Zhiqin's thigh, afraid of losing her status in the He family in the future. Compared to Sister Shihui, the difference is like heaven and earth."

He Shihui smiled and did not say anything.

She turned to receive the guests.

Li Yishou and Wei Yuxin said a few more bad things about Su Bei.

At the art center.

There were indeed not many people.

There were only a few people slowly admiring the paintings in Su Bei's art exhibition.

It was precisely because there were few people that everyone was immersed in it and could obtain an excellent experience.

Tonight, Qian Gouhua did not do much publicity work.

Exhibitions were also a form of art. When one admired paintings, it wasn't done with just a glance. Instead, one needed to immerse themselves in the experience. This had always been the way Qian Gouhua did it. It was not about winning with numbers.

Most of the people who bought tickets to attend were real enthusiasts. They were also relatively famous new painters in the industry.

Of course, there were also some real masters among them.

Even though these humble masters had been famous for a long time, they still taught and guided their juniors to carefully observe the merits of rising stars.

Hence, Su Bei's art exhibition was not as useless as He Shihui and Li Yishou had imagined.

Although Su Bei did not receive many gifts for her exhibition, they were all exquisite.

In particular, Lu Heting had already prepared a gift and delivered it on time.

Halfway through the exhibition, a few Arab figures came over to admire the paintings.

It was Miss Dubilat who introduced them. She said that her friend was holding an art exhibition here, so they came with the mindset of admiring and learning. At this moment, they were also seriously admiring the paintings.

Qian Guohua smiled and said to Su Bei, "Su Lu, although the art exhibition this time isn't very lively, it'll still help you enter the mainstream painting industry in the United States. Look at those people over there. They all have a lot of fans in the media industry and love painting."

"Why didn't these people go to He Shihui's side?" Su Bei asked.

Logically speaking, these people should be attracted by He Shihui's fanfare.

"He Shihui's paintings did have some charm in the early years, but now, in order to please those people in the business world, she has long lost her sense of self. Outsiders might not be able to tell, but how can experts not know? If He Consortium hadn't spent a huge sum of money to increase her popularity, He Shihui's painting career would have been ruined."

Qian Gouhua, who really loved paintings, expressed great disdain for He Shihui's paintings.

Su Bei nodded. That was true. Since He Shihui only relied on painting to achieve her commercial goals, she would naturally change her painting method.

As for why Old Master He liked her so much, it was probably because Old Master He was more tolerant of his granddaughter. Moreover, He Shihui knew what Old Master He liked the most. She could purposefully paint artwork that was suited to his taste.

Hence, He Shihui was bound to be abandoned by those who truly loved painting.

After the exhibition ended, Su Bei was a little tired. She received a call from Lu Heting.

“You specially waited until this time to call me?” Su Bei knew that he must have specially chosen the time. Otherwise, how could he be so accurate from so far away?

“Well, congratulations on the successful conclusion of the exhibition.” The man’s low voice sounded. Through the phone line, Su Bei’s ears felt itchy.

Her laughter was filled with joy as she said softly, “Thank you! Actually, I don’t know if the response will be good, but I’ve tried my best!”

“Of course.” Lu Heting had always trusted her.

He believed that whatever his woman did was the best.

Su Bei smiled even wider. No matter what the outcome was, she thought that this moment with him was the best.

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He Shihui’s art exhibition was a success. The whole family was very satisfied.

However, the final outcome still depended on the response of the outside world.

When the news came out in the morning, the final conclusion would be reached.

In the next two days, the art exhibition continued to be displayed. Those who wanted to see the paintings could still go over, but it would not be as lively as the night of the opening.

That night, He Shihui returned with Old Master He and Old Madam He. When she saw that Su Bei had just returned, she smiled and said, “Su Bei, you’re back?”

“Congratulations on the success of tonight’s exhibition, Cousin,” Su Bei said with a smile.

“Thank you. It’s quite successful. We’ll be able to see the reviews tomorrow. The art exhibition will still be held for two more days, but I won’t be going. If you want to go, I’ll get the butler to send you there,” He Shihui said.

“I’ll go over when I’m free,” Su Bei said with a smile.

He Shihui did not tell her much. As she wanted to wait for the reviews tomorrow morning, she stayed at the He family’s mansion that night.

She was just waiting for the morning news to be released so that she could share it with Old Master He and Old Madam He.

It was breakfast time. Everyone woke up especially early today.

Comments on social media were already out. They praised He Shihui unanimously.

He Shihui held her phone and shared the comments with Old Master He and Old Madam He.

However, soon, their attention was attracted by another person on the hot searches.

“Is that Su Lu’s art exhibition?” Old Master He asked.

He Shihui had no choice but to click on that one.

Sure enough, they were commenting on Su Lu’s art exhibition.

He Shihui was familiar with many reporters, so everyone’s praises seemed like they came from a template. There was nothing special about the dry praises.

However, when she clicked on Su Lu’s article, it was different. A few enthusiasts praised Su Lu’s paintings with all kinds of words. Their words and actions were full of praise for Su Lu’s paintings. The paintings were described as the sunlight on the streets of America. The enthusiasts even said that they had changed the impression of S Country’s paintings in their hearts.

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If these enthusiasts were just expressing their feelings, then the comments of the next few painters were very professional.

They pointed out the advantages of Su Lu’s paintings, such as their unfettered and unrestricted nature. It was easy to immerse oneself in them.

They also said that Su Lu never replicated himself. Every new work was a new exploration and pursuit of a new self. It was refreshing.

These comments received the approval of many people. The highest comment was liked by more than 10,000 people.

Compared to He Shihui’s data, it was much higher.

Chapter 1765 How Did You Do It?

Compared to He Shihui’s comments that mainly revolved around the words ‘beautiful’, ‘talented woman’, and ‘good paintings’, the comments on Su Lu were like a collection of flattery.

Old Master He was also reading them with relish.

He Shihui was really jealous. When did Qian Gouhua become so good at public relations?

Didn’t Li Yishou usually do a good job of sensationalizing things? Why was it like this this time?

While Old Master He was reading the comments, she called Li Yishou.

Li Yishou felt aggrieved. “I’ve already told the reporters to praise you more. Some celebrities and painters have also stepped out to praise you.”

However, how could these deliberate praises compare to those sincere and emotional ones?

Therefore, mixed in with those comments, it made her look timid and not high-class enough.

Li Yishou could not control this either.

In particular, there were some not-so-good reviews about He Shihui's paintings that were mixed in with the rest.

He Shihui was displeased. "How did Qian Gouhua do it?"

Li Yishou opened her mouth but could not explain.

Qian Guohua had just arrived in the United States, but he was already able to display his connections. She had been here for so many years, but she had not done as well as him. She really could not defend herself.

He Shihui was very angry. Qian Gouhua, whom she had abandoned like a pair of worn-out shoes, had suddenly gained such an unexpected ability.

At this moment, Wang Hui also rushed over excitedly. She was here to see her daughter's situation and praise her in front of Old Master He and Old Madam He to gain more attention.

As soon as she walked in, she saw Old Master He and Old Madam He reading the comments on the trending searches. She walked over happily and said with a smile, "Dad, Mom, are you looking at the comments on Shihui's art exhibition? I saw them early on. The reviews are indeed very good. Shihui has really brought glory to the He family this time. It's not in vain for her to have worked hard to learn painting for the past 20 to 30 years. It's not in vain for you to have taught her well and let her improve over the years, Dad."

Old Master He and Old Madam He were repeatedly reading the comments on Su Lu's and He Shihui's art exhibitions. Clearly, the difference in the comments between the two was not small.

Moreover, the voices criticizing He Shihui were neutral and objective.

Old Master He naturally favored his granddaughter, but he really loved Su Lu's talent, so he didn't want to talk for a moment.

Wang Hui's chatter made him unhappy.

Wang Hui was still trying to praise her daughter when He Shihui returned. When she heard her mother's words, she hurriedly stopped her. "Mom, stop talking."

"What's wrong? Your art exhibition is a success. You should go around and talk about it. Why won't you? It's not like it's something shameful. I insist on talking about it."

He Shihui really had a headache. She could already tell that the two elders were disappointed, but her mother was still here causing trouble.

She said, "My results in this art exhibition are just average. I only became so successful because of Grandpa's influence. It's not all because of my own ability."

When Old Master He heard her say this, his heart ached a lot. "You've been busy with the He family's business every day. It's not easy for you to take so much time out to paint. It's already very good that you were able to achieve this."

"It's all thanks to your guidance," He Shihui said sincerely.

Old Master He looked at her lovingly.

When Su Bei went downstairs, she saw this scene. Wang Hui hurriedly called her over. "Su Bei, look at how successful Shihui's art exhibition is! She's managing the family business while making such achievements. It's really making me proud and excited!"

Su Bei smiled. Actually, she had already seen the comments on both sides.

The evaluation He Shihui received was just so-so.

Hence, Su Bei was unable to show her sincere admiration.

Seeing Su Bei's disapproving look, Wang Hui was a little angry. "Su Bei, didn't you see your cousin's results?"

"I did. The reviews are pretty good," Su Bei said calmly.

"Don't you have anything to say?" Wang Hui asked.

Su Bei smiled and said, "I told you, they're pretty good."

When she smiled, she looked especially bright and beautiful. No one could find any problems with her.

Wang Hui could only say, "Sigh, that's true. You won't understand even if I tell you. You've never learned how to paint."

He Shihui tried her best to stop Wang Hui from saying anything worse.

The exhibitions continued.

Wang Hui went to He Shihui's art exhibition first. When she saw that there were quite a lot of people, she walked out satisfied.

Thinking of the art exhibition held by Su Lu in the art center, Wang Hui couldn't help but go over curiously.

As soon as she arrived at the entrance of the art center, she saw many people queuing up. She didn't know what they were looking at.

When she approached, she pulled someone to ask. That person told her, "We're queuing up to see Su Lu's art exhibition."

She was surprised to see someone maintaining order in front of her. "Everyone, line up and stand properly! You can get a ticket number according to the queue. Then, you can just enter according to your number!"

Wang Hui saw that it was packed with people, and someone had made arrangements to maintain order and control traffic flow.

Those who had yet to enter the venue could only receive their numbers and wait.

This scene was much more explosive and eye-catching than He Shihui's side.

Wang Hui immediately lost her temper!

She even saw Old Master He in the crowd!

She felt even more indignant. Why did he come to Su Lu's art exhibition?

Old Master He really loved talents and liked Su Lu's works, so he came over quietly. He didn't bring anyone with him and didn't make a big fuss.

This was just a personal visit, but Wang Hui was furious.

When she went back, she told He Shihui what had happened. He Shihui could not help but feel terrible.

However, she still comforted her mother. "Grandpa just loves talents. He doesn't have any other intentions."

...

"You're his granddaughter! Besides, don't you have any talent?"

He Shihui lowered her head in deep thought.

Wang Hui said, "This time, when the oil painting master, Carlo, comes to take in an apprentice, you must gain his trust and recognition. Otherwise, it'll be really dangerous."

He Shihui nodded. How could she not know that Carlo was the best opportunity?

Not only was he an oil painting master, but he also had business power. His company was not inferior to He Consortium. He was famous in Europe. If she built a good relationship with him, the benefits would be endless.

That night, she brought her oil painting to Old Master He.

Chapter 1766 The Meaning

Old Master He went to Su Lu's art exhibition during the day and reminisced about it at night.

He was naturally very happy to see He Shihui. He smiled and invited her to take a seat.

"Grandpa, Carlo is going to take on an apprentice soon. I've brought my own paintings to ask for your guidance. This way, I'll be more confident when I visit Carlo."

Old Master He unfolded her paintings and looked at them for a while before saying, "Not bad, not bad. They're already very stylish. However, if you want to be recognized, I suggest you go to Su Lu's art exhibition to take a look."

"Grandpa, do you think it's more likely that Carlo would take a fancy to Su Lu?" He Shihui asked bluntly.

“I went to Su Lu’s art exhibition today and saw his paintings. His style and the content he chose do have a high advantage. With my understanding of Carlo, the probability of his works being chosen is higher,” Old Master He said bluntly. “Shihui, you don’t have to take it to heart. You’re busy with a lot of things every day. You really don’t have that much time for painting. No matter what, I won’t blame you.”

It was not his fault that He Shihui wanted this opportunity.

What she wanted was more recognition.

She had always known that her parents were not powerful enough compared to He Jiang and Lin Xiruo. Her father had passed away early, and her mother’s personality was not presentable. As a result, she had never been valued enough compared to He Xuyan.

Now that there was Su Bei, she was even more worried that she would lose her position, so she was trembling with fear and worry.

She could only rely on her own hard work and progress to fight for more things that belonged to her.

She was really determined to get Carlo to take her in as his apprentice this time!

After she went out, she called Li Yishou. “I want you to find out what painting Su Lu is preparing for Carlo!”

Li Yishou was also a smart person and immediately understood what she meant.

...

Qian Gouhua was busy with Su Lu’s art exhibition.

Su Lu became famous and successful through this art exhibition. As his manager, he also obtained an extremely high reputation in the industry.

Qian Gouhua was currently busy.

In his hotel room, he answered one phone call after another.

When Li Yishou came to look for him, he was answering a call from an advertiser.

Seeing the woman standing outside the door, he immediately said, “Wait a minute. Let me finish the call first.”

He closed the door.

He didn’t want to accept any commercials for Su Lu, so his attitude was very perfunctory. When he saw Li Yishou come over, he deliberately wanted her to wait longer, so he talked on the phone for a long time.

Half an hour later, he hung up the phone and opened the door. He thought that the woman had left, but he didn’t expect to find Li Yishou still in front of him.

She had waited at the door for more than half an hour.

“Why are you looking for me?”

“Can’t I look for you for no reason?” Li Yishou sat down beside him. Her scent enveloped him.

Qian Gouhua felt his blood boil. “Aren’t you married to He Shihui’s assistant?”

“But he’s not as good as you.” Li Yishou put her finger on the back of his hand and scratched it twice with her fingernail.

Qian Guohua trembled. He wanted to avoid her, but he couldn’t. He could only let her do whatever she wanted.

A large part of the reason why he wanted to hold the art exhibition was that he wanted to see Li Yishou regret it!

Now that she regretted it and saw his ability, Qian Gouhua felt extremely happy.

However, he also knew in his heart that this success was a huge coincidence. It was mainly thanks to Su Lu.

Li Yishou said gently, “Ah Hua, I had no choice back then. You know that my father was sick at that time. Only the United States had the kind of medicine that could treat him. I was short of money and a green card, so I had to make that choice if I wanted to stay...”

Qian Gouhua’s heart softened.

She continued, “If I really had a choice, why wouldn’t I choose someone who’s like-minded, understanding, and telepathic?”

Qian Gouhua could not help but be convinced. He could not restrain himself when Li Yishou made a move to kiss him, but he also knew that Li Yishou was a married woman. What was he doing?

In the nick of time, he stood up and said, “I’m going to the washroom.”

He went into the bathroom and splashed his face with some cold water. Li Yishou quickly found the place where he had placed the painting. The two of them had known each other for many years, so she knew his habits too well. She knew where he would put important things.

She quickly took a photo

After washing his face, Qian Xihua calmed down. When he came out, his voice was a little cold. “You should go back first.”

Li Yishou did not want anything to happen between them. She did not want to fall out with He Shihui.

She stood up and said gently, “I know you still need time to think about it. It’s okay. We’ll meet again next time.”

As soon as she left, she turned around and sent the photo she had taken to He Shihui. “This is the painting that Su Lu is going to show Carlo.”

...

The news that Carlo was coming to take in an apprentice was widely spread in the circle. Everyone was waiting to see what kind of apprentice he would choose.

Many painters who had such intentions also handed their proud works to Carlo, hoping to be chosen. Naturally, Qian Guohua would not give up the opportunity to promote Su Lu. He handed over Su Lu's work as well.

Now, it was time to see the final outcome.

That night, Carlo held a grand banquet to announce the results.

All the famous painters in the industry were invited. Some businessmen who were very interested in painting were also invited.

Old Master He naturally wouldn't give up such a good opportunity. Not only was he there, but he also helped Carlo with the venue.

Carlo rarely met anyone, let alone appear in public.

This time, the event was naturally very eye-catching.

...

Especially since he was an oil painting master and had an extremely powerful family background, people flocked to him.

Some people in the business world especially wanted to participate in this grand event, but because they usually had nothing to do with the painting industry, they were not invited. They tried their best but could not get tickets. They could not help but sigh!

Under such circumstances, it was a rare opportunity for anyone to appear at the scene.

He Shihui received an invitation because she submitted her painting.

Naturally, Su Lu was also invited.

Wang Hui flaunted in front of Su Bei for a long time, hinting that Su Bei did not get an invitation because she was not capable enough.

Su Bei was worried that she would receive invitations as both Su Bei and Su Lu. That would be troublesome. This was perfect.

Old Master He originally wanted to bring her to the scene to see the world, but Su Bei refused.

Chapter 1767 More Complimentary

The old man did not force her.

Wang Hui couldn't help but mutter in her heart, 'What an unrepresentable woman! She refuses to go to such a good event!'

However, it was also a good opportunity for He Shihui to show off.

As soon as Su Lu arrived at the scene, he was surrounded by many people. Although his attire was not eye-catching, his art exhibition was too successful. Many people who really loved painting and knew how to paint admired him. They wanted to talk to her.

!!

He Shihui, who was dressed up, appeared with Wang Hui and Li Yishou. She was quickly surrounded by some people from the business world.

“This time, Master Carlo will definitely take in an apprentice, and it’ll definitely be Miss He!” someone praised.

“That’s for sure. The standard of Miss He’s paintings is so high. People love her work! With Master Carlo’s level of appreciation, he’ll definitely be able to tell how exquisite her art is.”

“Miss He will definitely win this time!”

Everyone couldn’t help but compliment her.

Many could not help but look at He Shihui enviously. She was so talented and had such a background. It was only right for Carlo to like her, right?

This was really enviable.

In particular, some small-time artists felt that they did not have a prominent background and were afraid that they would not be so easily chosen by Carlo. Although the outside world said that he valued talent more than anything else, how could things be easy in the business world?

Would he really take a fancy to a truly poor and talented person?

“Thank you, everyone. Master Carlo is outstanding and has a unique taste. He must have his own way of choosing talents. I think we should leave everything to him!” He Shihui said generously.

“Yes, Miss He, you’re right.”

“Miss He, you’re so humble. You’re definitely the person Master Carlo admires!”

Everyone praised her even more.

He Shihui was indeed very confident. After all, she had already made the paintings flawless. She should be able to succeed.

Li Yishou, who was behind her, also revealed a proud expression. She had done her best this time. As long as He Shihui was chosen by Master Carlo, her future would be even brighter.

She secretly glanced at Qian Gouhua, who was following Su Lu, and revealed a trace of disdain. Qian Gouhua really thought that she would reconcile with him?

Qian Gouhua saw her gaze and couldn’t help but smile. What happened that night had indeed made his heart flutter. He couldn’t forget it. It was just that his moral bottom line restrained him from taking action.

But if there was really a chance, he didn’t know if he could resist like before.

Soon, someone said, “Master Carlo is here!”

Everyone immediately looked in that direction.

Master Carlo appeared in front of everyone in a simple outfit. His beard and hair were all white, and he had a thick beard. He looked very imposing and gentlemanly.

His paintings had been auctioned for tens of millions of dollars and enjoyed an extremely high reputation. They were highly admired in the academic and painting worlds. They were really famous and well-deserved.

After he appeared, everyone's eyes focused on him.

After Master Carlo greeted everyone, he invited them to take their seats.

Because of Old Master He, He Shihui was in the front row. This was also an important reason why everyone thought highly of her.

Su Bei and Qian Gouhua were in the back row. The two of them had just made a name for themselves in the United States, so it was already good enough for them to be invited.

People kept greeting Master Carlo and exchanging pleasantries with him.

The host quickly stood on the stage and said with a smile, "Thank you all for coming to the apprentice recruitment banquet today. Everyone knows that Master Carlo cherishes talents very much and has high attainment in oil painting. Today, he's here to take in an apprentice. I wonder who the lucky one who caught our master's eye is?"

Everyone was discussing and waiting eagerly.

Many people did not have high hopes for themselves, but they still wanted to know if the person chosen by Master Carlo could really convince the public.

After whispering a few words to Carlo, the host stood up again. "I'm sure everyone has their own candidate in mind, right? Master Carlo has his own candidate too. Let me reveal the name of this lucky person..."

Qian Gouhua could not help but say in a low voice, "It should be Su Lu, right? It should be, right?"

Su Bei couldn't help but laugh. "What are you talking about?"

"I think it must be you." Qian Guohua was very confident in Su Lu.

"Not necessarily. Don't have too high expectations of me." It wasn't that Su Bei didn't believe in herself, but there were many capable people present. The master must have his own preferences. It was indeed hard to say if she would be chosen.

Moreover, she had always felt that whether she was chosen or not was not a determining factor of her ability. Even if she did not succeed, it could not erase her ability and talent.

The host announced with a smile, "It's... He Shihui!"

There was a round of applause. Many people had expected He Shihui to be chosen.

Even if someone had a different opinion, they couldn't say anything.

“Congratulations, Miss He!” Li Yishou was also pleasantly surprised. Her efforts had not been in vain. She had finally succeeded.

He Shihui nodded reservedly. She stood up in surprise and walked onto the stage.

“Congratulations, Miss He! You’ve become Master Carlo’s beloved apprentice! You can learn from him in the future!”

“Thank you, everyone. Thank you, Master Carlo. A teacher for a day is a father for life. I’ll definitely study hard in the future,” He Shihui said sincerely.

She was indeed overjoyed and especially excited.

By following Carlo, one could learn far more than just painting.

That was He Shihui’s goal. As long as she established this relationship with him, how could Carlo not bring her along in the business world in the future?

Old Master He was also exceptionally happy. He Shihui was indeed his most talented granddaughter. To be able to enjoy such an honor made him feel proud.

Everyone was also congratulating him. “Old Master He, your granddaughter is really amazing! She simply inherited all your talents!”

“Old Master He has nurtured her well. We’re simply envious.”

“But Shihui is already married and has children. Otherwise, I would have asked my grandson to marry her!”

...

“Everyone, thank you for your kind words.” Old Master He waved his hand humbly.

Wang Hui also said, “Dad, among all your grandchildren, Shihui is the most like you and listens to you the most. She’ll definitely be filial to you in the future.”

Chapter 1768 Secretly Concealed ‘Masterpiece’

Old Master He nodded.

The others said in a low voice, “That’s right. Mr. He doesn’t care about the family business. I heard that Shihui has been helping manage the family business.”

“Do you know that Old Master He even acknowledged a granddaughter called Su Bei? She’s a famous actress, but she hasn’t handled the family business. She can’t come close to Shihui’s talent. Therefore, the entire He family is still dominated by Shihui.”

“Mr. He is also talented. It’s just Su Bei who’s a little lacking.”

“Nowadays, actors rely on dubbing for their lines and directing for their performances. They don’t have anything they’re good at.”

“Shh, keep your voice down.”

Wang Hui's words successfully caused everyone to compare He Shihui to Su Bei. She was satisfied.

As expected, Old Master He didn't look too good. Wang Hui quickly advised, "Dad, don't listen to these people's nonsense. Actually, Su Bei is quite good."

"Su Bei has always been good to begin with!" Old Master He immediately said! She was beautiful, sweet, and filial. What was bad about her?

Wang Hui: "..."

'Fine.'

However, she was still satisfied when she heard the praises around her daughter.

With this attainment, her daughter would not have to be afraid of not being able to take over the inheritance rights of He Consortium in the future.

The host paused for a moment and said in surprise, "Wait, there's another name! Master Carlo gave me two names!"

"Is he taking in two apprentices this time? That's great!" Someone felt that they had a chance too.

"That's great! Everyone's chances have increased!"

"I wonder who Master Carlo will choose?"

The host smiled and said, "It's a new painter, Su Lu!"

"Su Lu?"

"Su Lu?"

Everyone looked at Su Bei.

Qian Guohua suddenly clapped his hands. "Su Lu, I knew it! I knew you'd be chosen!"

Everyone knew that Su Lu had been popular recently, and his art exhibition was very successful. It was naturally understandable that he was chosen by Master Carlo.

Only Wang Hui was unhappy. Why was Su Lu everywhere?

He Shihui's expression was a little ugly. How could it be Su Lu?

However, when she thought about the reason for her selection, her face darkened a little. Since it was Carlo's choice, she could only accept it.

Li Yishou couldn't help but frown slightly. She looked at Qian Gouhua, who immediately saw the displeasure in her eyes. Then, she looked away.

This made Qian Guohua a little puzzled. She had come to look for him previously with the intention of reconciling. Why was she acting like this now?

Su Bei walked onto the stage and stood with He Shihui.

When Wang Hui saw that Su Bei was dressed ordinary and looked ordinary, she sneered. How could Su Bei be compared to her daughter?

On the other hand, Old Master He looked at the stage happily. He liked Su Lu's paintings. Now that Su Lu had been recognized by Master Carlo, it meant that his taste was recognized.

Su Bei also said a few words and glanced at Old Master He. Seeing his happy face, she was quite happy.

Someone below the stage said, "Master Carlo, why don't you let these two show their paintings to everyone?"

"That's right. It's good to broaden our horizons."

"I really want to see them!"

Some people loved talent. As long as it was a good painting, they wanted to see it.

On the other hand, some people were just upset that they had not been chosen. They did not know how good the paintings of these two people were, so they just wanted to see the difference between them.

There were also people who were purely here to watch the show. Since they were here, they had to take a look.

Anyway, everyone had different thoughts, but their requests were the same.

Master Carlo, who had been silent all this while, looked at He Shihui and Su Lu cautiously. "Since I've publicly chosen my apprentices, I naturally have to display the paintings for everyone to see and take as a reference. Otherwise, I won't be able to convince the public. Now, please bring He Shihui's painting up."

He Shihui pursed her lips nervously, but she comforted herself that it was fine. It was not that scary.

Then, someone presented He Shihui's painting to everyone.

A painting unfolded. Under the sunlight, a young child sat there. His eyes were filled with innocence and peace. He was very obedient and cute. The composition was exquisite. The sunlight just happened to split his face into two parts, adding to the overall texture of the painting. It was a realistic painting, making people feel as if a child was standing in front of them.

The dark side gave off a very artistic feeling as if this child did not really exist.

These two feelings were intertwined, allowing one to repeatedly appreciate the artwork. Every time one looked at the painting, there would be an exceptionally different experience. It was easy to immerse oneself in it and experience the painter's meticulous conception.

Qian Gouhua, on the other hand, was stunned on the spot. He looked at Su Bei anxiously, wishing he could rush to the stage and say that this was Su Lu's work!

Could they have taken the wrong one?

However, He Shihui did not say anything. Master Carlo and the person who brought the painting over did not say anything either.

Obviously, this was He Shihui's masterpiece!

Yes, it was a masterpiece!

It was the 'masterpiece' that Li Yishou secretly took a photo of when she came to the hotel to look for Qian Gouhua!

Qian Gouhua was really going crazy!

How did he make such a big and low-level mistake?

He immediately looked at Li Yishou!

...

Li Yishou avoided his gaze.

He walked forward. Li Yishou must have sensed his intentions and got someone to stop him from going to the front row.

Qian Gouhua clenched his fists, his heart filled with anger. He was hurt by Li Yishou again and could not control his emotions. However, he knew how stupid he was to believe her and let her take a photo of the painting Su Lu had given him!

He was really disappointed in this woman's character!

"Miss Shihui is really too talented! This composition and artistic conception are really too rare!"

"It's so exquisite! This is the first time I've seen such an exquisite painting!"

"It has me immersed! It's as if I'm in the painting itself! It's really good!"

"I'm impressed!"

Some people who were not convinced by He Shihui just now could not help but exclaim. Such talent was indeed beyond their reach.

In particular, the boldness and harmony of the colors and the exquisite design of the layout could make people forget to return to their senses. They would never get tired of looking at it.

"This has met everyone's expectations!"

...

"If it were me, I might also choose Miss He!"

Old Master He nodded repeatedly. He Shihui had done so many paintings, and this one was the best. He was really gratified that she could continuously improve!

This was not only her honor but also his and the entire He Consortium's honor!

Good, good, good!

This was really good!

## Chapter 1769 Their Paintings Are The Same

Wang Hui was overjoyed. "Shihui works so hard every day. She's finally getting what she deserves! This child is stubborn and is willing to invest in anything. Now, she's finally gaining something."

After appraising it, the host asked someone to keep He Shihui's painting.

Then, he asked Su Lu's painting to be brought out.

Since He Shihui's was so praiseworthy, Su Lu's was definitely not bad either!

"If Master Carlo values color, layout, and concept so much, then Su Lu, who's famous for these three things, must have produced a stunning painting!"

"I can't wait to see it!"

"Me too!"

Some of them had also handed over their paintings to Master Carlo. After comparing them to He Shihui's work, they knew what their shortcomings were. They had high professional standards.

They now waited to see Su Lu's painting.

Soon, Su Lu's painting was brought up and displayed in front of everyone.

However, the result was shocking!

"Why... is it the same as He Shihui's?"

"Could it be that Master Carlo set a theme for the selection this time?"

"Even if that's the case, it's impossible for the colors and concept to all be the same, right?"

"This is unbelievable! So... one of them plagiarized the other?"

Everyone understood what was going on. It was impossible for Master Carlo to have set a theme for them!

Master Carlo had never even mentioned that there was a theme!

There was definitely something fishy going on!

However, they did not know if the person who plagiarized is He Shihui or Su Lu!

Old Master He also felt terrible. Either the granddaughter he doted on and the young painter he liked had plagiarized!

He found it hard to accept!

When Wang Hui saw this scene, she immediately said, "Dad, don't you know Shihui well? Shihui works hard every day. She studies hard and loves painting very much. It's impossible for her to do such a thing! Besides, you know Shihui's character. Why would she do such a thing?"

These words were said so loudly that many people heard them. Someone immediately said, "That's right. Shihui won't go that far, right?"

“To be honest, Miss He’s background is much better than most of us! She’s from a rich family. There’s no need for her to do such a petty thing, right?”

“I think it’s most likely Su Lu’s doing! He’s just a newcomer and has just arrived in the United States. It’s reasonable for him to do such a thing if he wants to gain a foothold here!”

“Such behavior is simply disgusting! Other people worked so hard to come up with ideas and colors, but he copied them. He even relied on this to become Master Carlo’s apprentice. It’s simply unfair to others!”

“That’s right. It’s impossible for Master Carlo not to know what’s going on with these two works. Let’s see what he has to say!”

Everyone looked at Master Carlo expectantly.

Wang Hui also hoped that the master would quickly seek justice for her daughter!

Qian Gouhua was filled with regret. It was just that his heart softened when he saw Li Yishou, and in the end, he allowed for such a big mistake to happen!

He really wanted to rush up and tell everyone that it was He Shihui who copied Su Lu’s work!

But who would believe his words?

On the other hand, Li Yishou had been in the United States for many years and had many connections. She had friends everywhere. She could crush him in minutes!

Qian Gouhua could only watch the scene unfold in front of him. His heart was filled with regret and guilt toward Su Lu.

Master Carlo looked at the two paintings solemnly and said calmly, “These two paintings are the best ones I received this time. That’s why I announced that I’d take both painters as my apprentices. However, as everyone can see, these two paintings are too similar. I’m also very curious about what’s going on. Obviously, I can only take one of them as my apprentice. That person is the true owner of this painting.”

When he said that, it was similar to what everyone thought. He suspected that there was something wrong with one of the paintings.

However, he still needed to make a decision on which one of them was problematic.

Everyone could also tell that he did not want to tolerate the person who had done something fishy, which was why he publicized this matter. Not only did he want the real painter to be his apprentice, but he also wanted to point out this scum of the industry and publicly announce their identity to everyone!

Before He Shihui could speak, Wang Hui immediately said, “The concept, design, and use of colors were all my daughter’s own thoughts. Of course, she inevitably discussed it with her manager, but she would never resort to those small tricks!”

As soon as she said that, she pushed He Shihui out.

He Shihui did not refute her mother’s words.

Everyone nodded. They felt that with He Shihui's status, she wouldn't do such a thing.

Now... it was Su Lu's turn to explain.

Old Master He also believed in He Shihui, so when he looked at Su Lu, he could not help but feel a little disappointed. He shook his head secretly.

Carlo looked at Su Lu. "Do you have anything to say?"

"What I want to say is that it's really difficult for either of us to prove our innocence. After all, when we conceive an idea and create art, we want to focus on creating, not guarding against others. Therefore, it's probably best to protect our own work in the future," Su Bei said emotionally.

Everyone couldn't help but say, "Are you saying that you didn't plagiarize?"

"Since you didn't do it but you can't produce any evidence, this matter won't be so easy to explain!"

Wang Hui couldn't help but snort. "Are you trying to say that our Shihui copied your painting? If you really can't explain it clearly, then we'll call the police to deal with it!"

Anyway, this was He Consortium's territory. Calling the police would be beneficial to He Shihui. Wang Hui had nothing to fear!

"Who says I can't explain it clearly? Who says I don't have any evidence?" Su Bei smiled.

She looked ordinary on the outside, but when she smiled, her eyes were bright and beautiful. It made people have a good impression of her and think that she was outstanding.

Everyone could not help but listen to what Su Lu had to say next.

He Shihui could not hide her nervousness.

...

Li Yishou's emotions also tensed up as she subconsciously clenched her fists.

Could Su Lu... really produce evidence?

Wang Hui stared at Su Bei fearlessly!

Qian Guohua was also shocked. Could Su Lu really produce evidence?

Su Bei smiled and said, "Miss He, may I ask who the person in this photo is?"

Chapter 1770 Violating Lu Heting's Portrait Rights

"This..." He Shihui was indeed at a loss for words, but she quickly found an excuse. "As a mother, I naturally think about my child a lot. Therefore, the oil painting shows the image of my child. It also represents a fantasy of humans when they were children. I think this child represents the thoughts I have in my head."

After she finished speaking, everyone could not help but nod.

It was Su Bei's turn.

With a confident smile on her face, Su Bei said, "Oh, then my thoughts are much simpler. This is what my friend's husband looked like when he was young. My friend gave me a photo and asked me to make a painting. It seems that Miss He and I are really telepathic. You said it's a fantasy of yours, yet you came up with a figure that looks exactly like my friend's husband."

!!

"What..." He Shihui was really stunned!

There was also a burst of discussion below the stage. "What her friend's husband looked like when he was young? If it's true, then there's really conclusive evidence!"

"I didn't expect Su Lu to have this up his sleeve!"

"I wonder how Miss He will explain this?"

He Shihui's expression was a little ugly. She couldn't hold it in anymore.

Wang Hui said angrily, "Are we supposed to believe that figure is your friend's husband just because you say so? What evidence do you have? It's all too easy to fool people!"

Su Bei was already prepared. "Then I'll tell you who the person in the photo is. It's Lu Heting. If you don't believe me, I can show you!"

"Lu Heting? The head of the Lu family in S Country?"

"He's not the one we're thinking of, is he?"

"It seems so!"

"So Su Lu is friends with Lu Heting?"

Su Bei grinned. "No, I'm friends with Su Bei, so she asked me to paint her husband. Is that okay? If you don't believe me, you can look for Su Bei to verify it! By the way, I also want to know what kind of consequences one has to bear for violating Lu Heting's portrait rights."

This was the photo Han Qingwan had given her back then. She saw that it was cute, so she decided to use it as inspiration for an oil painting. The more she looked at the end product, the more satisfied she was. That was why she handed it to Master Carlo.

She really didn't expect that someone would copy this painting!

Su Bei had such good evidence. There was no way the other party could avoid the humiliation that was about to come.

When Su Bei showed the photo, everyone saw that it was indeed an old photo. Although they were not sure if it was Lu Heting, they could just ask Su Bei for confirmation.

Since Su Lu dared to show the photo, everyone tacitly agreed that he had obtained the authorization. There was no need to worry.

He Shihui's face was a little pale.

No matter how brainless Wang Hui was, she could see her daughter's intention to retreat and her timidity.

After Su Bei returned, she had been giving her cousin and aunt some face. However, these two people always wanted to suppress others and step on them to climb up the ladder.

Su Bei couldn't be bothered to face them anymore. She asked, "Madam He, shouldn't we call the police to deal with the violation of portrait rights?"

Wang Hui was the one who had suggested calling the police, but now, she was waving her hand.

Even with He Consortium's wealth, if they were sued by Lu Heting, it would be like hitting a stone with an egg!

No, that wasn't right! She suddenly thought of something. As long as she begged Su Bei, there would be a chance to turn things around.

She immediately said, "Lu Heting and Su Bei are husband and wife, so it's okay for Shihui to draw Lu Heting, right?"

"Did Su Bei agree?" Su Bei really found it funny and couldn't help but ask.

Old Master He was deeply embarrassed and said, "What nonsense are you talking about?! Shut up!"

Wang Hui hurriedly lowered her head.

He Shihui stood on the stage, trembling.

She looked at Li Yishou, who was also in a panic. At that time, she only knew that Su Lu's painting was very likely to be fancied by Master Carlo, so she went to take photos of Su Lu's work for He Shihui to copy. As for what Su Lu had painted, she really had no idea.

Besides, ordinary people would not know what Lu Heting looked like when he was young!

Even if she didn't mean to make such a big mistake, she knew that He Shihui would definitely blame everything on her.

She broke out in a cold sweat at the thought.

Master Carlo looked at the situation and roughly understood what was going on. He said, "Since the matter has been clarified, my apprentice is naturally Su Lu. As for the other painter..."

He didn't say anything else and saved Old Master He some face, but he couldn't help but shake his head.

Old Master He said, "I'm sorry. I didn't educate the younger generation of my family well enough, so such a thing happened! Please forgive me! I apologize to everyone here! Master, please forgive me for taking my leave first!"

As soon as he left, Wang Hui, He Shihui, and Li Yishou immediately followed him while stumbling.

Everyone couldn't help but shake their heads. Then, they congratulated Su Lu for becoming Master Carlo's disciple.

Qian Guohua rushed forward. "Su Lu! You scared me to death! I really thought I had harmed you! I wasn't paying attention for a moment and gave Li Yishou a chance to see your painting!"

"It's okay." Su Bei shook her head. "Just be careful in the future."

Master Carlo left with Su Lu, and the others were happy to admire the paintings and chat.

Only the atmosphere in the He family was abnormally heavy.

"How could you do such a thing?!" Old Master He was too angry!

He Shihui's face turned pale. She never expected that she would fail under such circumstances.

"I'm sorry, Grandpa. I was muddle-headed for a moment because I wanted to become Master Carlo's apprentice so badly... I like him very much and have always hoped to receive his guidance. I was afraid that if I missed this opportunity, I wouldn't have it again," He Shihui said while crying.

Seeing that she really loved painting, Old Master He couldn't blame her anymore. He only said, "No matter what it is you like, you can't use illegal methods to get it. That's unfair to others. Even if you manage to get your hands on something that doesn't belong to you, it won't be yours!"

"I understand your teachings! I'll remember them!"

She was already in her 30s. Seeing that she knew her mistake, Old Master He stopped talking. "Think about how to deal with this matter."

Wang Hui interrupted and said, "Can't we just get Su Bei to step forward and say that she gave us the authorization?"

"Haven't you embarrassed yourself enough?" Old Master He said angrily, "You've led your daughter astray, and you still want to lead Su Bei astray?"

...

Wang Hui was so scared that she didn't dare to say anything else.

Seeing this opportunity, Li Yishou hurriedly said, "Old Master, it's all my fault. I gave Miss He this idea and asked her to do as I said, causing her to make a mistake. It's my fault! Please punish me!"