

Chapter 31 How Could That Be

Liao Youhui's lips and hands trembled. How could she do such a stupid thing!

"Then why are you telling me this now?" Her voice was weak and low, no longer showing the aggression from before.

"Because I thought it was necessary now." There was a trace of calmness and generosity in Su Bei's delicate eyes.

Liao Youhui grasped the belongings in her hands tightly, while Su Bei turned around and walked away calmly. The sound of her high heels clicking on the floor lingered in her nerves.

The lobby was already crowded with people waiting for the result to come out.

Twenty models would be able to get in the second-round test. Therefore, everyone was anxiously waiting to find out who would get the opportunity to step onto an international catwalk.

As soon as Su Bei came out of the backstage, she replaced the smile on her face with an aloof expression.

"Su Bei is coming!" Qiu Minxuan whispered to Su Huixian.

Faking a heartfelt smile, Su Huixian asked with concern, "Is everything okay, Su Bei?"

Su Bei nodded casually in response.

Su Huixian was satisfied. As expected, Su Bei's matter was exposed, and the situation with the condom had come in handy.

'Su Bei, you are not a match for me,' she thought.

Qiu Minxuan stood up and came to Su Bei with a smile. "Don't worry, Su Bei. You're still young. If you fail now, you can try again in the future."

"How do you know I'll fail the test, Minxuan?" Su Bei put on a bright smile as she asked curiously.

"Whether a model will pass the test or not depends a lot on her qualifications. So I was just guessing." Qiu Minxuan's face remained calm.

The corners of Su Bei's lips lifted further as she looked away casually.

"The result is out!" someone exclaimed.

Everyone's eyes were focused on the big screen.

The announcement was fair and entirely open to the public.

The names of the twenty candidates who got into the next phase began to appear one by one on the screen.

The first ten were supermodels of S Country who had already stood out internationally. While some people were gratified with the results so far, others sighed and continued to wait anxiously.

When the thirteenth name appeared, Qiu Minxuan said happily, "Congratulations, Huixian. You're in the second round!"

Su Huixian stood up, overjoyed to see her name on the screen. She hadn't trained day and night for nothing, after all. Perhaps she had been too strict with herself, but it was worth it in order to get such a result today.

She beamed gently and said, "Let's go."

"Let's go, Su Bei," Qiu Minxuan said to the other woman.

As Qiu Minxuan and Su Huixian spoke, the name of the eighteenth model was showing on the screen.

At this point, Su Bei must have failed.

However, realizing that she was still going to wait, Qiu Minxuan followed Su Huixian towards the exit.

The two of them didn't believe Su Bei would get in anyway. Even if she wanted to stay and see the results to the end, she would be wasting her time.

Then, all of a sudden, someone whispered, "Who is Su Bei? This name sounds unfamiliar. I've never heard of it before."

"It's the model who received the shoes earlier. Haven't you heard?"

Su Huixian turned around unconsciously and saw the twentieth name on the big screen to enter the second round. The model was none other than Su Bei!

Su Bei?

How could that be? How could she qualify for the next phase?

In shock, Qiu Minxuan asked, "How did she manage to get in?"

Chapter 32 Inexplicable Panic

Su Huixian bit hard on her lower lip and quickly calmed herself down. "She is just qualified for the next phase. It doesn't mean she'll walk on the stage of the international fashion show. Do you think she will become one of those five lucky models who get selected?"

"Of course not." Despite verbally agreeing with Su Huixian, professionally, Qiu Minxuan thought that Su Bei was more likely to succeed as an international model than her half-sister.

Su Bei left the lobby at ease. Everyone knew that the criteria for selecting models for the Orisa show was the strictest and the fairest, so the chances were equal to all the models.

Su Bei was confident for the next test.

As she walked out of the hotel, she was about to call a taxi. However, the Bentley that drove her there in the morning soon stopped next to her.

“Get in the car.” The car window was rolled down, revealing Lu Heting’s handsome side face.

“Mr. Lu, haven’t you left yet?” Su Bei asked in surprise.

The test had lasted for several hours. It was already afternoon.

Still, not only had Lu Heting stayed, but he also found out about her dilemma through the surveillance video and sent her the limited edition shoes in time.

The moment he saw that she had almost sprained her ankle, an inexplicable panic came over him.

It turned out that she was more important to him than he thought.

The corner of his sexy, thin lips lifted slightly. “I found a moment of leisure in my busy life.”

Once Su Bei got in the car, suddenly something occurred to her, and she asked, “Mr. Lu, did you ask someone to send me a pair of shoes?”

“Yes.”

“They’re too expensive! But I really appreciate that you fixed my problem.” She heaved a sigh. Although he worked for Lu Group, it shouldn’t be easy for a driver to afford shoes that cost so much.

1

“It’s my honor to help you.”

Su Bei then asked with a smile, “But how did you know my size?”

“Hasn’t it been posted on the official website?”

After giving it some thought, Su Bei nodded.

She couldn’t help appreciating his kindness. She had received many gifts that were way more expensive than these pair of shoes, yet few of them had warmed her heart in the same way.

On the surface, the man looked cool, but his consideration and sensitivity really touched her.

Handing him the box in her hands, she said, “I only wore them for a few minutes. They have been well-kept since then, so there’s no trace that they have been worn before. Where did you buy the shoes? Maybe you can still return them.”

“It’s just a pair of shoes. I might not make much money, but I’m not a big spender either. Since they fit you so well, they should be yours.”

1

Su Bei shook her head and said, “No way, Mr. Lu. Why don’t you tell me where you bought them? I can help you return them.”

Su Bei had always been generous. Since she had been born in a wealthy family, she had never worried about money before.

However, after she had been diagnosed with gastric cancer, she had changed a lot. Da Bao was still very young and had many years to live. She had to save money for his sake.

Realizing that she wouldn't take the shoes, Lu Heting frowned slightly as if he was worried about something.

"Miss Su, when you left me on our wedding day, were you afraid I couldn't support you?" Lu Heting did his best to suppress the emotions that memory invoked. It seemed he still held a grudge against what happened five years ago.

"Support me?" Tilting her head to the side, Su Bei looked even more lovely as her chestnut curly hair shaped her delicate face. "Why should you support me? No one will stay by your side all the time. I don't think it's a good idea to let someone support me. I can do it myself. I like to earn my own money and spend it as I want. It's cool."

Chapter 33 The One Who Doesn't Deserve the Position Will Suffer

"What if the person who likes you is a rich man and can provide you a strong backing? Won't it be a very good opportunity for you to make it into the entertainment industry with lesser efforts?" Lu Heting said in a low voice.

"Well, if I happen to like him too, I can let him support me or I can even support him," Su Bei replied with a smile.

Her words caused a stir in Lu Heting's heart.

Then Su Bei's red lips twitched slightly. "But if I don't like him, it's useless even if he gives me billions of money. What can I give in return for the resources he will give me? My ability? What's the use of relying on him if I am already capable enough? And if I don't have the ability, what can I trade? My body and soul? The one who doesn't deserve the position will suffer. What's more, the gifts given by fate have long been secretly priced."

Lu Heting's heart skipped a beat while listening to Su Bei's words quietly.

She looked arrogant and unruly on the surface. But she was so smart to figure out so many things.

However, his heart also sank. He couldn't help but feel afraid that his real identity would scare her, and she would stay away from him. He might even make her run away again, just like what she did five years ago.

Su Bei turned her head and looked at Lu Heting seriously. Then she suddenly smiled and said, "Mr. Lu, are you asking about my private life?"

"Sort of."

“Then, how about we take this chance to know each other? Can I ask you about your private life too?” Su Bei asked. She thought that this was a good chance for her to ask him about his current relationship status.

Last time, he refused to answer her. She wasn’t sure if he’d refuse again this time.

Lu Heting’s mood lightened up because of Su Bei’s initiative. With his eyes fixed ahead, he said in a soft voice, “Then shall I pick you up from now on?”

Since she wanted them to get to know each other, he chose to use the way of spending more time with her.

It was supposed to be a question. But he said it in a firm tone, logical and clear, giving her no chance to refuse.

Lu Heting’s voice was mature and sexy. Although it was a short and simple sentence, Su Bei found it so attractive that her heart almost jumped.

‘Calm down,’ she told herself, patting her chest.

He was her husband before. But she didn’t know if he still was or if he had another woman now.

“You’re going to pick me up every day?” Su Bei asked, looking at Lu Heting’s handsome face while he focused on driving.

“Yes. I will try my best.”

She smiled brightly, thinking that she could take this opportunity to know more about him.

Only when she made sure that he was a trustworthy man would she return Da Bao to him and recognize him as Da Bao’s father.

Lu Heting tilted his head and glanced at her. There, he noticed the hint of joy flashing through her eyes.

It pleased him. It turned out that she also liked meeting him in some way.

Su Bei smiled and said, “You know what? I admire you. You are focused, calm, and have a certain degree of freedom to do what you want. You don’t have to fight for anything, and you can enjoy your leisure time. It’s really great.”

She hoped that Da Bao could also live such a peaceful and great life with him in the future.

All of a sudden, Su Bei felt a spasm in her stomach.

“Oh, no! My stomach aches.” A bad feeling surged up in her heart.

Since she was diagnosed with advanced gastric cancer in the United States, she had given up the treatment. She only took medicine when she felt severe pain occasionally.

The doctor advised her to undergo chemotherapy. However, she didn’t want to waste her precious time. She needed to find support for Da Bao. What was more, she also didn’t want to lose her pretty chestnut curly hair. She hated to endure her ugly appearance before she left the world.

Chapter 34 Since She Liked Him as a Driver, then He Could Be a Driver

However, Su Bei didn't bring any medicine with her today.

"Oh, Mr. Lu, I remember that I still have some work to do. Please let me get off here," she begged, trying to keep her eyes and delicate eyebrows calm. She couldn't show even the slightest trace of pain in front of him.

Lu Heting stopped the car steadily.

Su Bei waved at him and said, "See you later, Mr. Lu!"

Her voice that rose briskly made Lu Heting's heart skip a beat.

Watching her slender back fading away, he started the car again and drove forward.

He then took out his phone, dialed a number, and said, "I want a driver's schedule and a small house in a common community."

Since she liked him as a driver, then he could be a driver.

1

Su Bei went to a pharmacy and bought some medicine. She then sat down near the door.

When she thought of Da Bao, her lips curved into a gentle smile.

She took out her phone and called him.

Da Bao answered the phone immediately. He said in a cool voice, "Xiao Bei."

"Da Bao, Xiao Bei misses you so much. Although we've only been separated for a short time, it feels like a lifetime. Do you miss me too?" Su Bei said softly with a bright smile on her face.

"Really? But we exchange messages on WeChat every day,"

Da Bao replied. The way he spoke was exactly the same as Lu Heting. They were both indifferent but a little warm.

Oh, no. Lu Heting was not warm. It was just her imagination.

"But messages are not enough. They are cold. I want to hear your warm voice all the time," Su Bei snorted.

Da Bao still sounded very calm when he said, "Actually, I miss you too. Your voice is also very pleasing to the ear."

"You don't sound sincere and enthusiastic at all."

"I miss you so much. I miss you so, so much. Is that okay now?" Da Bao's voice came through the phone again.

Su Bei nodded. "Well, that will do. By the way, be a good boy when you are with Mommy Moli, okay? Always listen to her. I'll come and pick you up soon."

"Have you met him?"

"Yes, I have. He's so handsome and elegant, just like you, Da Bao," Su Bei replied in a joyful tone. But there were worries buried deep inside her heart. She had already seen Lu Heting, but she hadn't found out what she wanted to know yet.

Lu Heting didn't drop any hints.

'But it's okay. I'll try my best and spend more time with him,' she comforted herself.

"He's as handsome as me?" Da Bao asked.

"No, no, no. I've made a mistake. He is not as handsome as you. He is almost as handsome as you." Su Bei covered her mouth.

"Xiao Bei, maybe he is a good man. I think you have to focus on whether he is married or not and if he has any other women." Da Bao's voice was as decisive and crisp as ever.

"Why do you say so?" Su Bei asked with a smile.

"First, he has been working in the dignified Lu Group for many years. It only proves that he has a steady mindset. Second, he has a son like me. Of course, it's because of your excellent genes, Xiao Bei. But we can't deny the fact that his genes are also indispensable in this aspect."

Su Bei was amused by how serious Da Bao's tone was. He sounded just like his father, Lu Heting.

Based on his theories, Lu Heting was totally trustworthy.

"Third, I've checked and found that he has never been involved in any fights, gambling, and stealing in the community over the years.

1

And fourth, my intuition."

Su Bei couldn't restrain herself from laughing at Da Bao's words. After a long while, she said in a low voice, "Da Bao, your judgment is very reasonable. However, if he has already been married, it only means that you will have a difficult time in the future because we have to take care of ourselves on our own."

"That's not a problem," Da Bao said in a determined tone.

Chapter 35 Can You Be My Wife

After hanging up the phone, Su Bei took out the medicine bottle and poured out two pills onto her palm.

When she was about to pop the pills into her mouth, she realized that she had forgotten to buy water. But before she could stand up, a bottle of children's milk was pushed into her hands.

It was followed by a cute, childish voice saying, "Big sister, you can drink this!"

Su Bei looked down and saw a little boy about three or four years old standing in front of her. With his round face and bubbly nature, he was so cute that she wanted to pinch his little cheeks.

The little boy looked at Su Bei with his big bright eyes. "Why don't you drink it? Medicine will taste very bitter, but you won't feel it if you drink this milk."

"Thank you." Looking at his cute and innocent eyes, Su Bei felt her heart melt. She couldn't refuse his kindness, so she took the milk bottle from him and pinched his little face. In fact, the boy was so adorable that she just wanted to take him home with her!

The smile on the boy's face widened when he saw Su Bei take the milk bottle.

Looking at the little boy reminded Su Bei of her other child. If that baby hadn't been born with a disease, he would have grown up to be as adorable as this boy in front of her.

She was sure that if that child was still alive, he would resemble her. Since Da Bao looked like Lu Heting, the other baby must look like her.

1

"Big sister, big sister, what are you thinking about? Big sister?" Seeing that Su Bei was immersed in her own thoughts, the little boy anxiously waved his little hand in front of her.

When he had first seen Su Bei, he had wanted to talk to her earnestly. But now that she had an empty look in her eyes and seemed to be in her own world, he felt upset to the point of wanting to cry.

Su Bei came to her senses and asked with a smile, "Little cutie, where are your parents? I have to go now."

As she spoke, she looked around but didn't see anyone.

Gun Gun held Su Bei's leg and looked up at her eagerly.

"Pretty big sister, my name is Gun Gun. What's your name?" he asked enthusiastically.

"Oh? Your name is Gun Gun? My name is Su Bei," Su Bei said with a chuckle. In the language of S Country, "Gun Gun" meant round and cute, so it was a fitting name for this boy. He had short arms and a small round face. His pure and innocent smile would light up anyone's day.

"Bei Bei, can you give me a hug?" the little boy asked as he held his arms open. He could see that Su Bei was hesitating, so he clutched her legs and tried to climb up her body like a little monkey.

Su Bei couldn't resist the little boy, so she picked him up. Now that he could have a closer look at Su Bei's face, the little boy beamed and said happily, "Bei Bei, you are so beautiful! Daddy said that I could marry a lovely girl in the future. You are the most lovely girl I have ever seen! So can you be my wife?"

Su Bei was amused by his words. "Do you know what a wife is?"

"Yes, it means the girl I like!"

“Well, you can’t get married until you are eighteen years old.” Looking at his round face, Su Bei guessed that his father must love his mother very much; that was why he had such ideas at such a young age.

“Then can you wait until I am eighteen years old? I’ve already blown out the candles four times! If I blow out the candles fourteen more times, can we get married?”

“Well, let’s talk about it when that time comes,” said Su Bei, affectionately rubbing his round face.

“Okay, it’s a deal!” Gun Gun gave Su Bei a peck on the cheek.

“It’s a deal.”

After that, Gun Gun let go of her, and ran towards a middle-aged woman in her fifties. Assuming

Chapter 36 Will Anger Solve the Problem

Gun Gun had already walked far away when Su Bei realized that she was still holding the bottle of milk in her hand.

Thinking of the enthusiastic words he had said just now, Su Bei smiled. ‘This child is totally different from Da Bao,’ she thought to herself.

If her other child was still alive... She shook her head, not wanting to think about it anymore.

“Mr. Gun Gun, where did you go just now? You can’t talk to strangers just like that. Your father will scold me if he finds out.” The middle-aged woman in her fifties was actually Gun Gun’s nanny, who had come to pick him up from school.

“I wasn’t talking to a stranger! Her name is Bei Bei. She’s a lovely girl. When I become an adult, I will marry her!” Gun Gun said happily. All of a sudden, something occurred to him, and he shouted, “Wait! Stop the car! I want to go back!”

The driver stopped the car in a hurry. Gun Gun immediately opened the car door, jumped out, and ran back to the place where he had met Su Bei. But by the time he got there, she had disappeared.

He couldn’t find her anywhere.

“Mr. Gun Gun, what’s wrong?” the nanny asked, gasping for breath after trying to catch up with him.

Tears welled up in Gun Gun’s eyes. He had forgotten to ask Bei Bei for her phone number!

She had promised him that she would wait until he turned eighteen. But he didn’t know how to contact her. Would she still wait for him?

1

When Gun Gun returned to the Lu Hu International Villa, he was in low spirits.

“Hi, Daddy.” After greeting the man on the sofa in a dull voice, Gun Gun went upstairs, feeling distressed.

The elegant man on the sofa was Lu Heting. He put down the financial newspaper in his hand with a flash of confusion in his eyes. "What's wrong?"

"It seems that Mr. Gun Gun has fallen in love," the nanny said in a low voice.

Lu Heting strode upstairs and saw Gun Gun sulking on the bed.

"Gun Gun," Lu Heting called as he reached out and picked him up.

Gun Gun was so worked up that his chest was heaving in and out. Blinking his eyes, he said, "I met a lovely girl today, but I forgot to ask her for her phone number!"

"So you are angry with yourself?"

"Yes." Gun Gun was mad at himself for being so distracted by Su Bei's lovely face that he had forgotten to ask her for her number.

Lu Heting patted him on the back and asked, "Will anger solve the problem?"

"No," Gun Gun answered slowly, pouting, but he couldn't stop being angry.

"Calm down then. When you make a mistake, you should learn your lesson so that you won't repeat it next time. Besides, if you are destined to meet this girl, you will meet her again," Lu Heting said in a low voice.

"Will I really see her again?" Gun Gun stood up.

"I'm not sure. But miracles do exist in this world."

Gun Gun threw his arms around his father's neck and asked, "Daddy, will you let me marry that girl?"

"If you like her and she likes you, of course I will," Lu Heting said, nodding.

5

Gun Gun felt much better after hearing this. At least his father was on his side no matter what.

After the first test was over, Su Bei took rest for two days. She bought many groceries and went to Lin Moli's house to cook several big meals for her and Da Bao.

During this time, she had no need to travel in a car, so she didn't use the taxi app nor did she contact Lu Heting.

Lu Heting kept looking at his phone and swiping the screen.

He would occasionally stop, only to unlock his phone again a few seconds later.

His assistant found his behavior very strange. There was something wrong with Mr. Lu's mental state these days. Although he was still doing well at work, he was not as self-disciplined as he usually was.

Chapter 37 A Subtle Look

“Here is your coffee, Mr. Lu.” The assistant put down the coffee on the table and inadvertently caught a glimpse of the app that Lu Heting clicked on his phone. It was a taxi-hailing app.

Lu Heting did not only download one app but almost all taxi-hailing apps available in the market.

1

Was Mr. Lu planning to purchase these companies?

As soon as he went out, he saw Lu Weijian coming over swaggeringly.

“Mr. Weijian, may I ask you a question? Does our company plan to venture into taxi-hailing business?” he asked carefully. He was afraid that he might have misunderstood Lu Heting’s intention just now.

The assistant didn’t know what was really on Lu Heting’s mind, and he didn’t dare to ask.

“No. Why do you ask?”

The assistant said, “Mr. Lu seems to be in a bad mental state, and he seems to have been focusing on taxi-hailing apps. I’m just a little worried, so I’ve decided to ask you about it.”

“What? My brother is checking on taxi-hailing apps?” Lu Weijian was also confused. Both the Lu family and their company had enough cars and drivers. Besides, Lu Heting liked driving by himself. Why would he use such apps?

But he just shrugged his shoulders and said, “Maybe he really wants to purchase those companies. Just prepare the information in case he needs it.”

Satisfied with his answer, the assistant nodded and thanked him.

The second round of the test in Orisa’s show finally came.

It would be at seven o’clock in the evening.

The night before the test, Su Bei stayed in Lin Moli’s house to prepare a sumptuous dinner for Da Bao and Lin Moli.

When she got up early that morning, Da Bao, who was a self-disciplined boy, was already washing his face and brushing his teeth. She kissed him on the forehead and said, “I’m going to the company for training.”

“Okay, take care of yourself,” Da Bao said and added, “Also, you can definitely do it!”

“For sure!” Su Bei blew him a kiss.

Watching her running away, Da Bao put down his toothbrush, took out his iPad, and tapped on it.

A question appeared on the screen, “Do you want to continue to invade the financial system of Lu Group?”

4

He clicked on the word “Continue.”

He would like to know what kind of person Lu Heting was.

Only two people from Qian Yu Entertainment Company got into the second round of the test. One was Su Bei, and the other was Su Huixian. The company had high expectations of them and even arranged a professional instructor to train them.

1

Su Bei and Su Huixian had been working hard to prepare for the test.

The instructor couldn't help but praise them with a smile, "Huixian and Su Bei, you are both doing a good job. I hope you can maintain your performance during the second-round test."

Qiu Minxuan smiled and asked, "Instructor, what do you think of Huixian's performance? Do you think she can pass the second-round test and become a formal member of the show?"

Qiu Minxuan knew Su Huixian's preferences very well. Su Huixian liked listening to other people's praises, so she meant to flatter Su Huixian.

The instructor smiled and replied, "I have great hopes for her. She just needs to keep working on it."

However, his eyes fell on Su Bei for a few more seconds. From his professional perspective, Su Bei was more suitable for the show. She had better physical conditions and more inimitable symbols.

Generally, inimitable symbols deviated from people's aesthetic standards easily. But Su Bei was outstandingly beautiful. That was why he really appreciated her excellent conditions.

As for walking on the runway, Su Bei was clearly the superior person as well.

In order not to offend Su Huixian, the instructor responded politely. But the subtle look in his eyes made Su Huixian realize Su Bei's overwhelming advantage.

Chapter 38 Should I Also Let Her Take My Job?

When Su Huixian returned to the lounge, the expression on her face darkened.

Qiu Minxuan, who followed her, said, "Huixian, I think that instructor doesn't have a professional perspective at all. If he is really good at judging a person's ability, he won't be staying here as a mere instructor for such a long time. What do you think?"

"I actually don't take his words seriously," Su Huixian replied while looking at herself in the mirror. She also had a beautiful face, gentler and more approachable than Su Bei.

However, this kind of beauty was a huge disadvantage for models.

She wanted to retouch her makeup, so she took out her pressed powder. But when she touched the surface of the pressed powder, she exerted so much strength on her fingers as if she was going to crush it.

Didn't Su Bei leave five years ago? She had been away from the Su family and the Du family for several years. The two families didn't welcome her anymore. Why did she have to come back?

Qian Yu Entertainment Company already had Su Huixian. Why did Su Bei still want a piece of the pie? Why did Su Bei always come to take everything that belonged to her?

5

“Minxuan, who do you think is more hopeful, Su Bei or me?” Su Huixian asked Qiu Minxuan while looking at her image in the mirror.

Qiu Minxuan pinched her shoulders and said, “Of course, it’s you, Huixian. What are you thinking? Why does Su Bei take everything that belongs to you? Huixian, you must have confidence in yourself.”

“I will definitely stand out and become one of the five selected models. But I don’t want Su Bei to be even on the list.” Su Huixian leaned against the back of the chair and added, “She stole my father and my boyfriend before. Should I also let her take my job?”

2

Qiu Minxuan understood what Su Huixian meant.

Last time, Su Huixian framed Su Bei using a condom, but she failed. Su Bei was able to get out of the trouble.

But this time, Qiu Minxuan would never allow Su Bei to get through again.

Su Bei was finally free at five o’clock in the afternoon.

The training was hard and exhausting, but she also had lots of fun.

As she walked on the stage, sweat trickled down her forehead. But she felt relaxed both physically and mentally.

With a bath towel and her clothes in her hands, she went to the shower room to take a shower and wash away all her sweat.

A small face appeared in the mirror. It was pure and beautiful without any makeup. Su Bei wiped the remaining water stains on her face and stared at her delicate and fresh eyebrows that were never trimmed and her long curly eyelashes.

She smiled at her reflection. She rarely wore makeup, but she was still beautiful enough.

However, during the second-round test, she didn’t have any choice but to put on some makeup.

Qiu Minxuan suddenly appeared behind her and said with a smile, “Su Bei, the company has arranged a car for you. You can go there in a while. I hope your test goes well.”

“Thank you.” With a faint smile, Su Bei walked out together with Su Huixian.

“Miss Su, your car is here. Please get in.” The driver courteously opened the car door for Su Huixian to get in.

Su Huixian got into a million-dollar car, followed by Qiu Minxuan.

Su Huixian smiled at Su Bei and said, “Su Bei, I’m leaving first.”

Then an ordinary car stopped in front of Su Bei.

Su Huixian's car had everything she needed: a sofa, a bed, a wardrobe, and a cosmetics cabinet. She could enjoy all the comfort and convenience.

On the other hand, Su Bei's car had nothing but seats.

Su Bei knew the rules of the entertainment industry. It was a winner-take-all kind of industry. Even if she and Su Huixian had the same agent, they had different recognition. So they were given completely different treatments.

She was just a newcomer while Su Huixian was already quite famous. And Su Huixian seemed to be the top-ranking star in Qian Yu Entertainment Company at the moment.

Chapter 39 Hadn't She Agreed to Get to Know Each Other?

As soon as Su Bei got in the car, it followed the nanny van unhurriedly.

She looked out the window at the strange yet familiar landscape.

She had lived in this city for eighteen years, so a lot of places were still familiar to her. However, as the world kept changing, there were also many new details different from what she remembered.

As she was deep in thought, the car continued to move.

When Su Bei came to her senses, she suddenly saw a forest surrounded by winding mountain roads through the window. Surprised, she asked, "Sir, which road did you take?"

"Minxuan just said that there was a traffic jam ahead and asked us to change the route, Miss Su." The driver said confidently, "Don't worry. I'm very familiar with these roads in the mountain. You'll get there in time."

As she heard this, Su Bei was a little relieved. She knew she could also reach the destination in this way.

After checking her watch, she was glad to find there should be enough time.

However, before Su Bei could rest assured, the car suddenly stopped with a click.

The driver hurriedly said, "I'll get out to have a look."

Su Bei also got off the car and found herself standing on the hillside road, surrounded by an empty area. The sky was already getting dark as the sun was setting in the distance.

"How is it going?" Su Bei asked.

"It broke down. There's something wrong with the circuit. I can't start the car." With a guilty look on his face, the driver apologized, "I'm sorry, Miss Su. I didn't expect that would happen."

Su Bei knew that wasn't an accident. Whether the man was innocent or not, she didn't care at the moment.

After Su Bei passed the first test, she gained benefits that weren't only for herself but for the company as well. She didn't expect that Qiu Minxuan would dare to mess with the company's affairs!

"Miss Su, I called a towing company. But since here's so remote, and it's also the rush hour..." the driver said apologetically.

Su Bei then pulled her phone out and opened the app to call a taxi. After entering the destination, she realized she was in a far more remote place than she had imagined. If someone really came to pick her up, she wouldn't get to her test in time.

Besides, it was the rush hour. In the application, the map was almost entirely red, which indicated that all roads were currently congested.

In fact, if a driver took the order, he might not be able to get to her soon.

Su Bei looked around and found that there was not even a shared bicycle in this damned place.

When she didn't know what else to do, a man's stern face suddenly popped into her mind.

As a full-time driver, he should be quite familiar with the roads and traffic conditions in Jingdu City. Maybe he would know a way to get her out of there in time.

Without any hesitation, Su Bei grabbed her phone again and dialed Lu Heting's number.

She prayed that he wouldn't be too busy at the moment and didn't have to pick up his boss.

If she missed this opportunity, it might take a long time for another one to come. Other people could afford to wait, but she couldn't. Every second was way too precious to her.

Meanwhile, Lu Heting was unconsciously running his finger across his phone's screen.

Three days had passed, but he never received another order from the taxi apps. Also, Su Bei hadn't contacted him yet.

Hadn't she agreed to get to know each other?

Lu Heting's eyes darkened.

As he was about to put his phone away, a series of numbers flashed on the screen. Although there was no caller ID, Lu Heting knew those numbers by heart!

Chapter 40 The Knight in a Shining Armor

Just as Su Bei began to worry about whether Lu Heting would pick up the phone or not, his voice came as soon as the call was connected. She didn't even have the time to react.

"Su Bei," the man on the other end of the line said in a calm and sexy voice, which was inexplicably reassuring through the electric current.

"Mr. Lu, can you pick me up? I'm in a hurry, but I'm trapped in a very remote place. There is a heavy traffic jam, and it will be too late for me if I have to wait for a taxi!" Su Bei pleaded. He was her last hope.

“Send me your location. Don’t worry. I’ll come as soon as possible. Wait for me.” Without hesitation, Lu Heting stood up and strode out of the office.

Su Bei was slightly relieved. Lu Heting’s words sounded magical, with a soothing effect on her.

The driver was still busy trying to fix his car. Su Bei didn’t blame him, nor did she continue to talk to him.

In such a remote place, she’d better protect herself.

But as time ticked, Su Bei became more and more nervous.

Would Lu Heting get there in time?

She checked her watch. Even if he couldn’t come, she wouldn’t blame him. At this hour, with such a traffic jam, it would be difficult for anyone to get to her.

Qiu Minxuan and Su Huixian really knew what they were doing!

As she waited for Lu Heting to arrive, Su Bei leaned against the car door and looked at Jingdu City’s view. It was sunset, but the whole city was already lit up with neon lights.

She sighed softly.

In the end, it didn’t take too long for Lu Heting to get to her. Knowing that she was in a hurry, he didn’t drive his car but took the motorcycle that had been lying in the garage for a long time. Then he rushed to her location as fast as he could.

However, as Su Bei was deep in thought, she didn’t notice him coming.

The woman was in a tight and short dress, which revealed the perfect outline of her shoulders and collarbones.

In high heels, her two long, pale, slender legs became even more prominent. Feeling the breeze against her face, she was so beautiful that she looked more like a picture than a real person.

“Su Bei, come!”

Hearing Lu Heting’s voice, Su Bei turned around immediately. The man came on a super cool motorcycle, like a knight in his shining armor, stretching out his long arm to her.

Su Bei ran towards him happily. She really didn’t expect him to show up so soon.

With his help, she jumped on his bike, took the helmet from his hand, and put it on.

“Hold me tight.” Lu Heting put her slender arms around his waist and stepped on the gas. The motorcycle then flew out like an arrow.

Su Bei yelled in surprise. After all, she was on a speedy motorcycle on a winding mountain road. But at the same time that her heart jumped out of her chest, she also wanted to laugh with excitement.

He really knew how to amaze her!

A faint smile appeared on Lu Heting’s face. He was glad to help her.

After he had picked up his princess, he rode his motorcycle through the mountain road expertly and soon arrived at the traffic jam in the city.

Although there were many cars in the way, Lu Heting's bike seemed to run on an empty road.

On the top floor of Hao Jue Hotel.

At this moment, nineteen models from S Country entered the venue.

After passing the first test, the women were all considered top models in S Country.

In today's interview, the body figure was no longer the focus of the jury.

Every model who got in this round had an impeccable figure, even though they all came in different shapes.

Now, each of them should show their unique charm, which was the main thing that Orisa wanted to show the public.